

# Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

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## SOCIETIES.

**MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A. A.**, meets on the First and Third Tuesdays in every month, at 7 P. M., in the Masonic Hall, Ironton.

**STAR OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 133 A. A. F. & A. M.**, meets in the Masonic Hall, Ironton, on the Saturday or preceding the full moon in each month.

**MOASIC LODGE, No. 351, A. F. & A. M.**, meets in the Masonic Hall, Cross Roads, on the Saturday Evening on or preceding the full moon in each month.

**IRONTON ENCAMPMENT, No. 29, I. O. O. F.**, meets in the Odd-Fellows' Hall, Ironton, on the First and Third Thursdays of every month.

**IRONS LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F.**, meets every Monday evening, at its Hall, Ironton.

**PIERCE LODGE, No. 330, I. O. O. F.**, meets in the Masonic Hall, Cross Roads, every Thursday evening.

**IRONTON LODGE, No. 6, I. O. G. T.**, meets every Friday evening at its Hall, Ironton.

We are requested to state that hereafter, and until further notice, religious services in the R. C. Chapel at Arcadia College will be held every Sunday, at 10:30 o'clock, A. M.

## Official Directory.

**LOWMEDE H. DAVIS, M. C.**, Fourth District, Cape Girardeau.

**J. B. DUCHOUQUETTE, State Senator**, 24th District, Fredericktown.

**BENJAMIN ZWART, Commissioner U. S. Circuit Court**, Ironton, Mo.

**LOUIS F. DINNING, Judge 26th Circuit**, Potosi.

**WILL R. EDGAR, Prosecuting Attorney**, Ironton.

**J. W. BERRYMAN, Representative**, Arcadia.

**FRANZ DINGER, Presiding Judge**, Ironton.

**JOSEPH L. STEPHENS, Bellevue, Jno. Kemper, Des Arc, Associate Judges.**

**JOHN F. T. EDWARDS, Judge of Probate Court**, Ironton, Mo.

**JAMES BURDORF, Sheriff and Collector**, Ironton.

**JOSEPH HUFF, Clerk Circuit Court**, Ironton.

**G. B. NALL, Clerk County Court**, Ironton.

**I. G. WHITWORTH, Treasurer**, Ironton.

**WM. E. BELL, Assessor**, Bellevue.

**JACOB T. AKE, Public Administrator**, Ironton.

**DR. N. C. GRIFFITH, Coroner**, Ironton, Missouri.

**COURT COURT** is held on the Fourth Monday in October and April.

**COUNTY COURT** convenes on the First Monday of March, June, September and November.

**PROBATE COURT** is held on the First Monday in February, May, August and November.

**J. P. DILLINGHAM, Attorney at Law**, Ironton, Mo.

**WILL** practice in the Supreme and District Courts of the State, and in the Circuit Courts in Southeast Missouri.

**FRANK COOLEY, Attorney at Law**, Farmington, Missouri.

**GIVES** prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted to him.

**C. D. YANCEY, Attorney at Law**, Piedmont, Missouri.

**PRACTICE** in the Federal Courts, Circuit Court and Court of Appeals in St. Louis, and in all the courts of record in Southeast Missouri.

**BERNARD ZWART, Attorney at Law**, Ironton, Missouri.

**PAYS PROMPT ATTENTION** to Collections, taking depositions, paying taxes in all counties in Southeast Missouri, to settlements of Estate and of Partnership accounts, Business at the land office, purchase and sale of Mineral lands, and all Law-Business entrusted to his care; Examination of land titles and conveying a specialty.

**W. R. EDGAR, Attorney at Law**, Ironton, Mo.

**PROSECUTING ATTORNEY** for Iron Co., Ironton, Mo.

**WILL PAY PROMPT ATTENTION** to Collections, and all Business in the State Courts. Office, south of courthouse square.

**FRANZ DINGER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public**, Real Estate Agent.

**And Agent** for the Mutual Life and Home Fire Insurance Companies of New York, and the Aetna Insurance Company.

**Office**—One door north of the Ironton House, IRONTON, MO.

**Dr. A. S. Prince, DENTIST**, Ironton, Mo.

**Room 13, AMERICAN HOTEL.**

**TENDERS** his professional services to the people of this section. He will be found at all times at the place above named, and will give prompt attention to the demands of his patrons.

**J. J. GILMORE, (Representing Southeast Missouri, WITH Tennent, Walker and Company, Wholesale Dealers in Boots and Shoes**

**408 N. 5TH STREET, St. Louis, Mo.**

A page of a late Sunday edition of the Kansas City Times was Abbot filled with Emma.

Over one thousand negroes have emigrated from Mississippi to the North within the past three weeks.

Senator Lamar, of Mississippi, had a stroke of paralysis last Wednesday, but it was not a severe attack, and he is now about able to resume his official duties.

Carthage, Mo., had a \$15,000 fire last Thursday night. Four grocery stores, a barber-shop, a bakery, a millinery store, a law office, a dry goods store, a dentist's and a doctor's office, were burned out. The origin of the fire was accidental.

A St. Louis railroad item states that "Eugene Field, of the blue line, left last Tuesday evening for Chicago." That must have been "Gene Field" of newspaper note; we never yet knew an editor that wasn't blue. It's their unanimous color.

United States Marshal C. B. Ayers and Mrs. Mattie Weller were indicted at Leadville, Colorado, on the 15th inst., by the Grand Jury on a charge of open and notorious adultery, the complaining witness being Mrs. Ayers. The scandal is a huge one, as the defendants move in the best society in the West, and have for a number of years.

Governor Wiltz and Lieut.-Governor McEnery were inaugurated at New Orleans last Thursday, and are now discharging the duties of their respective offices. The governor's message advocates the payment of the State debt in full, although the greater portion of the burden was imposed by corrupt men, and for which the State received no adequate return.

The authorities of Lake Providence, Louisiana, offer \$250 reward for the arrest of James B. Brown, who murdered Bernard McGuire, Marshal of said town, on the evening of the 4th inst. Brown is about 25 years old, nearly six feet high, weighs 190 pounds, and has light hair and moustache. Hugh McGuire, brother of the deceased, offers \$250 additional reward.

Frank Leslie, the celebrated publisher of inferior periodicals, died at his home in New York, last week. His will was filed in the Surrogate's office on the 15th inst. He bequeaths all his property, real and personal, to his wife, Meriam Florence Leslie; also the trade-mark under which he published news-papers and periodicals and all his interest in publications established by him.

Circuit court convened in Hillsboro, Jefferson county, on Monday of last week, Judge Dinning filling the bench. The court did a thriving business up to Thursday, and the following cases were disposed of—the first three named criminals pleading guilty: Henry Williams, alias Young, assault to kill, two years; Jesse Smith, burglary in second degree, three years; Henry Wilkinson, grand larceny, two years; Edward Corp, trial by jury for an assault with intent to ravish, verdict of guilty and punishment fixed at two years in the penitentiary.

About ten days ago, in a drunken spree, Hiram Berry, a wealthy citizen of Frankfort, Ky., married a woman of the town, at Louisville. A few days afterward the affair leaked out, despite the endeavors of all the parties interested to keep it quiet, and, as may be supposed, it created a lamentable sensation in the social circles of Frankfort owing to the enviable position of the family of the groom, whose sons and daughters are married into the best families in Kentucky. Berry has been a widower only three months, his wife having been a most estimable Christian woman.

In the House of the Iowa Legislature, on January 14, 1878, Mr. Clayton introduced a concurrent resolution which was adopted by full vote, deprecating the attempt in Louisiana by Governor Kellogg and the Returning Board to thwart the will of the people, condemning the bold attempt to subvert the expressed wishes of the majority of the legal voters of Louisiana as extremely dangerous to a republican form of government and revolutionary in character; also sending greetings to the (bogus) legislature of the State of Louisiana, and congratulating it upon its triumph over the enemies of free government.

P. S.—If, in this item, we have slightly mixed names and dates, the principle is all there, and it applies equally to all times, persons and places.

Superintendent Relfe has decided to test the right of co-operative bodies to do what is called insurance business in the State without conforming to the insurance law. On Saturday last the Superintendent notified the officers of the Merchants' Exchange Benevolent Society, Masonic Mutual Benevolent Society, and the National Temperance Relief Union that proceedings would be commenced against them at once. An agreed statement of facts will be prepared and submitted to the Supreme Court in order to get an early decision. It has for some time been a mooted question as to whether these co-operative societies could not, under the present insurance law, be required to deposit with the Superintendent of Insurance a reserve fund, the same as is required of all insurance companies doing business in the State. Since life insurance companies have grown into such disfavor there has been a rapid increase in the number of societies having an insurance feature, and the decision of the Supreme Court will be awaited with great interest by the members of such societies.

Two young men who committed suicide in New York city last week, though unknown to each other, left letters behind them, expressing a desire to have their bodies cremated. Their names were Parthay and Holland. Parthay, a young German civil engineer, wrote: "I don't care for ceremonies; would prefer burning," while Holland, a graduate of Oxford, England, said among other things: "Next in order is my burial; I should like to be cremated." The German, Parthay, said he desired his body disposed of cheaply, as he "would not rob his relatives for the benefit of the undertakers;" and the Englishman, Holland, said he did not want a costly funeral, and friends to expense for his burial. The small amount of the pecuniary business of both Parthay and Holland were put down and arranged in the last writing left behind by each of them. Both of these men were anxious to put on record the fact that they considered themselves in a state of perfect sanity at the time they perpetrated self-murder. Parthay said: "I go calm and without any passion or fear;" and Holland said "I do hope no one will think me mad." Parthay left on record his belief in the immortality of the soul, and Holland his trust in the future through the goodness of God. Parthay said he left the world to get away from its degrading competition and to give others more chance; Holland said his action was because he could not attain the object of his life. Holland bade "Good-by to the world," and expressed his gratitude to his friends, while Parthay with his last words expressed his contempt for the "liars hypocrite dogs, and our owls of so-called modern civilization, where a man of principle cannot live according to his conscience." Both of these young men were of excellent stock, highly educated, and possessed of talents; yet, by ending their lives with the highest of crimes, they died as the fool dieth.

**An Earthquake.**  
[From the Crawford (Pa.) Messenger of Wednesday, February 20th, 1872.]  
Extract from a letter to a gentleman from his friend at New Madrid, Missouri, dated December 16, 1811:  
"About two o'clock this morning we were awakened by a most tremendous noise, while the house danced about and seemed as if it would fall on our heads. I soon conjectured the cause of our trouble, and cried it was an earthquake, and for the family to leave the house; which we found very difficult to do, owing to its rolling and jostling about. The shock was soon over, and no injury was sustained, except the loss of the chimney, and the exposure of my family to the cold of the night. At the time of the shock the heavens were very clear and serene, not a breath of air stirring; but in five minutes it became very dark; and vapor which seemed to impregnate the atmosphere, had a disagreeable smell, and produced a difficulty of respiration. I knew not how to account for this at the time, but when I saw in the morning the situation of my neighbors' houses, all of them more or less injured, I attributed it to the dust and soot, etc., which arose from their fall. The darkness continued until lay break, during which time we had eight more shocks, none of them so violent as the first. At half-past six o'clock in the morning it cleared up, and believing the danger over, I left home to see what injury my neighbors had sustained. A few minutes after my departure, there was another shock, extremely violent. I hurried home as fast as I could, but the agitation of the earth was so great that it was with difficulty that I kept my

balance—the motion of the earth was about

**TWELVE INCHES TO AN D FRO.**  
I cannot give you an accurate description of this moment; the earth seemed convulsed—the houses shook very much—chimneys falling in every direction.

The loud, hoarse roarings which attended the earthquake, together with the cries, screams and yells of the people seem still ringing in my ears. Fifteen minutes after seven o'clock we had another shock. This was the most severe one we have had yet, the darkness returned, and the noise was remarkably loud. The first motions of the earth were similar to the preceding shocks, but before it ceased we rebounded up and down, and it was with difficulty we kept our seats. At this instant I expected a dreadful catastrophe, the uproar among the people heightened the coloring of the picture. The screams and yells were heard at a distance. One gentleman from whose learning I expected a more consistent account, says that the convulsions are produced by the

**WORLD AND MOON COMING IN CONTACT** and the frequent repetition of the shocks is owing to their rebounding. The appearance of the moon yesterday evening has knocked his system as low as the quake has levelled my chimneys. Another person with a very serious face told me that he was ousted from bed. He was verily afraid, and thought the day of judgment had arrived, until he reflected that the day of judgment could not come in the night.

**TUESDAY, 17th.**—I never before thought the passion of fear so great as I find it here among the people. It is really diverting, or would be so to a disinterested observer, to see the rueful faces of the different persons that present themselves at my tent. Some so agitated they cannot speak, others cannot hold their tongues, some cannot sit still, but must be in constant motion, whilst others cannot walk.

Several men, I am informed, on the night of the first shock, deserted their families and have not been heard of since. Encampments are formed of those that remain in the open fields, of 50 and 100 persons each.

**TUESDAY, DEC. 24.**—The shocks still continue—we have had eight since Saturday—some of them very severe, but not sufficiently so to do much additional injury. I have heard of no lives being lost. Several persons are wounded. This day I have heard from the Little Prairie, a settlement on the bank of the river Mississippi, about fifty miles below this place. There the scene has been dreadful indeed—the face of the country has been entirely changed. Large lakes have been raised and become dry land, and many fields have been converted into pools of water. Capt. George Ruddell, a worthy and respectable old gentleman, and who has been the father of that neighborhood, made good his retreat to this place with about 200 souls. He informs me that no material injury was sustained from the first shock. When the tenth shock occurred he was standing in his own yard, situated on the banks of the bayou of the big lake; the bank gave way and

**SUNK DOWN ABOUT THIRTY YARDS** from the water's edge, and as far as he could see up and down the stream. It upset his mill, and one end of his dwelling house sunk down considerably; the surface on the opposite side of the bayou which before was swamp, became dry land; the side he was on became lower. His family at this time was running away from the house toward the woods; a large crack in the ground prevented their retreat into the open field. They had just assembled together when the eleventh shock came on, after which there was not, perhaps, a square acre of ground unbroken in the neighborhood, and in about fifteen minutes after this shock, the water rose around them waist deep. The old gentlemen, in leaving his family, endeavored to find higher land, and would be sometimes precipitated headlong into one of those cracks in the earth, which were concealed from the eye by the muddy water through which they were wading. As they proceeded on their course the earth continued to burst open, and mud, water, sand and stone-coal were thrown up to the distance of thirty yards; frequently trees of large size were split open fifteen or twenty feet up. After wading eight miles he came to dry land. I have heard of no white person being lost as yet. Seven Indians were swallowed up; one that escaped says he was taken into the ground the depth of two trees in length—that the water came under him and drew him out again; he had to wade and swim about four miles before he reached dry land. The Indian says the Shawnee Prophet has caused the earthquake to destroy the whites.

**SATURDAY, DEC. 28.**—We have had a few more feeble shocks—in all, SIXTY-SEVEN.

**What Talmage Calls a Christian Bargain.**

(From the N. Y. Sun.)  
The Long Island Presbyterians have so proceeded, from first to last, in the management of the case of Talmage, as to bring reproach on the great denomination they represent, and degrade themselves in the eyes of the public. They have made a farce of an ecclesiastical trial, and have established precedents which will tend to lower the dignity of these tribunals of the Presbyterian Church, causing them to be regarded with suspicion, if not contempt.

The Brooklyn Presbytery's treatment last Monday of Dr. Van Dyke's request for an investigation of the loose charges of Talmage against his moral character, was of a piece with all the ecclesiastical dealings with the sensational preacher. It was cowardly and evasive, and was pursued with the manifest intent of smothering an inquiry which might prove troublesome. Whatever Talmage may be, let him alone for the sake of peace and quiet, was the apparent feeling of the majority. The inference we must draw from this is that if a minister wishes to escape ecclesiastical investigation and censure, all he needs to do is to commit such offenses as are sure to impair the harmony of his church if they are investigated, gather about him a party of supporters, and proceed to bully his accusers. Then the timid tribunals of his denomination will conclude that the cure is worse than the disease; that loud as the noise he has made may be, it is not so disagreeable as an attempt to silence him would prove.

Therefore, though in addition to the other offenses with which he is charged, Talmage publicly accused Dr. Van Dyke and others with "moral rottenness," yet the request for an investigation was refused by a vote of 30 to 19. The charge was made, however, and so long as neither its truth nor its falsity has been established it will continue to vex and divide the Presbyterian churches of Brooklyn, and to render impossible the harmony for which the Presbytery professes to labor.

As Dr. Van Dyke well said in his letter asking for the investigation, "There can be no true peace in the Presbytery of Brooklyn, and in the churches under its care, while its ministers stand publicly accused of moral rottenness, and the accuser, himself a member of the Presbytery, is not required to produce the proofs of his accusations." Or in the words of Dr. McClelland, who, though physically blind, seems to have a clear moral and intellectual sight, "Refuse this investigation if you please, but if you do it, do not expect peace. You may as well try to bind heaven and hell together as to try to do this and expect harmony."

But the Presbytery refused it, and Talmage came off victorious. When the action was taken, the magnanimous Talmage made one of the most extraordinary proposals ever offered in a religious convocation. If you will take back what you said against me, he said, I will take back what I said against you. If you will say you lied when you called me a liar and a confidence operator, I will acknowledge that I lied when I called you morally rotten. That was about the substance of the "Christian bargain," as he termed it, proposed by a Presbyterian minister in an assembly of his brethren last Monday.

Afterward Talmage went even further. He withdrew his moral rottenness charges, though his accusers refused to take back what they alleged against him, and would make no bargain at all. But what difference does his confession, that he spoke against his brethren without justification and only in anger, make in their accusations against him? It rather goes to fortify them, for he shows himself to be lacking in moral perceptions and in a proper estimate of his responsibility for his words and actions. Is what he said true, that the Christian public and the Church will endorse his offer as fair? If they do that, is it not about time to consider whether a reformation of our nominal Christianity is not requisite? The Talmage case will long vex the Presbyterians. It can neither be settled by any such bargain as he proposed, nor kept quiet by such soporifics as the Long Island Presbyterians have administered.

**Playing for High Stakes at Deadwood.**

(Deadwood Pioneer.)  
A very characteristic incident of life in the wild and reckless West occurred in one of our popular saloons yesterday afternoon. A party of four were playing poker, and the bets were running high. A couple of boys got to bucking at one another and a huge pile of chips and green backs were soon piled up between them. At last one called the

other, and he showed three queens. The other quietly turned over three kings. "Take the money," said the patron of the ladies, as quietly through asking the other to take a drink. The man of many kings reached over to take in the pot, when one of the players interfered and claimed that one of the kings in the hand of the winner belonged to him unless there were five in the pack, as he laid down two of them when the heavy betting began. He of the queens rose up quickly and pulled out a murderous-looking, bull-dog revolver, which he placed in unpleasant proximity to the other's head, and simply remarked, "Drop it." He dropped it, you bet, and then, without another word, the game went on as though nothing had happened.

**The Warner Bill.**

(From the Missouri Republican.)  
The bill introduced in the House, Monday, by Mr. Warner, of Ohio, author of the Warner silver-bill of the last session, to arrest the issue of national bank notes, will not prove very acceptable to the national banking interest. The Eastern bankers assert that there is too much money in the country; that the monetary condition now prevailing is one of inflation which causes prices to go "booming" up, and excites speculation; and that if we would avoid collapses which follow speculation, we must reduce the volume of money. Very well, argues Mr. Warner; here is a bill to reduce the volume of paper money and replace it with good, sound metal money of real value, in which there is no danger. This bill provides that, after its passage, the issue of paper money by private corporations (national banks) shall cease; that the mints of the Government shall be open for the free coinage of gold and silver into standard coin; and that on deposits of gold and silver in the Treasury, certificates shall be issued receivable for all dues to the Government.

The plain object of the bill is to prevent the further issue of national bank notes, and to multiply silver, so that an increased supply of silver shall take the place of an increased supply of bank notes. This would not be the reverse of inflation. It would be providing merely for the free coinage of hard-metal money. Still, it would not be acceptable to the Eastern banking interest, for it would stand in the way of its scheme to abolish all kinds of money except gold and bank notes.

From Bellevue.

Bellevue, Mo., Jan. 12th, 1880.

DEAR SIR: Hoping your Sabbath note a little corner in the column of your paper, I thought I would try my pen and see what I could do—for I verily believe I have caught the spirit of our much esteemed friend, "Democrat," who has given us all the current news, from time to time. But what is he now? Has he gone to see where has become our roads? Or is he watching the progress of our washing-machine man is making? Has he gone to take the dimensions of our miller's tail diah? As he has not come to time, I venture to give you some of the Bellevue news.

Really, the times are somewhat dull. The roads being almost entirely filled with mud and water; the rains and the snows—all together, has somewhat lulled business into a slumber. However, our stores are crowded all day long with customers—though not very profitable ones.

Discussing the question, which is the mother of the chicken—the hen that laid the egg or the one that hatched it? and all similar hard and knotty questions, Cross Roads is still advancing slowly in science.

We have a man here who is skilled in tempering mill picks in a very superior manner. Isn't that something? No more sending to St. Louis to get that kind of work done.

There is some prospect of a saw factory being established in our little town.

Mr. McPharlan has taken Mr. Jas. Cox as a partner in his blacksmith shop; and Newton Warren and Sam'l Reburn have gone and entered into a confederacy.

Wm. Warren, formerly of Warren & Bro., is about to establish himself at Isaac Price's old stand at Cedar Creek.

Farmer and R. Thomas will remain in single blessedness—I mean they are without partners in their occupations.

Some few droves of hogs and cattle are passing through our streets, occasionally, for the St. Louis market, via Iron Mountain.

Our little town is still improving. Last week two bridges were built across Saline creek, much to the convenience of the people living on the east side of said creek.

Our people seem to enjoy life and peace with one another. I hear of none being on the war-path.

If I see this in the REGISTER, I will write again; if not, I will be seen no more, like a predecessor of mine.

Yours now and  
Algernon Sartoris, husband of Nellie Grant, is again in this country.