

Closing of Mails.

Regular Mail—North, daily, 8 A. M. Express Mail, north, daily, except Sunday, 10 P. M.

Schedule of Passenger Trains.

LEAVES IRONTON ARRIVES AT No. 1—St. Louis, 8:32 A. M.—Ironton, 12:50 P. M.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mr. Thompson, depot agent here, has removed to the Salisbury house. Louis Miller is putting a new cornice on the south side of the courthouse.

The colored folks claim to have seen two ghosts—or one ghost twice—on the railroad bridge during the past week. The American Hotel is brushing up its outside, and has put up Venetian shutters to a round dozen windows this week.

The noisy katy-did began her music some three weeks ago, and, according to the old-time belief, frost will make its appearance within three weeks. With no bad luck intervening, the REGISTER building will shortly put on a new front, decorated in the latest style: polka dot. The bustle is in the interior.

The steel rails for the new railroad from Neeleyville in Butler county are already being shipped—several car-loads having been dumped at the near end last week. The St. Louis Ore & Steel Company will put up forty new tenements at once. The contract for building five of them was let last week to Mr. Stemme, of Arcadia.

The town of Pilot Knob held an election last Tuesday to fill a vacancy on the Board of Trustees occasioned by the resignation of F. A. Ebrecht. J. H. Killalee was chosen. Pay-day came to the workmen for the St. Louis Ore & Steel Company last Saturday. The Knob was correspondingly lively, and our merchants turned over many a dollar.

We have several communications on hand, which will receive attention in due time. Our inclination is to publish articles as soon as received, but sometimes space is limited. Some of the wild Osearish summer-boarders went into "Uncle Gulto's" front yard last week and stripped it of sunflowers. He didn't admire the appropriation of his standard poles.

Judge Russell last week cut a second crop of clover from a field which had yielded a full crop some six weeks ago. He says the second cutting was about as heavy a yield as any he ever saw in this section.

J. C. Peck, Esq., came up from the bluff week before last, and is now at home trying to get rid of a spell of chills and fever. We wouldn't for anything intimate that Jim caught the disease in the swamp country, yet he has it all the same.

To the colored folks: Don't let anonymous, threatening letters disturb you. The man who writes one is a scoundrel, but too cowardly to injure any one. We lately received a scurrilous communication, and treat it with the contempt it deserves, praying daily for the good Christian who sent it.

J. W. Lashley, Esq., of Bellevue, says he has threshed 520 bushels of wheat off of seventeen acres, and that he will get over four hundred bushels off "the rise of forty acres." Lashley is a good farmer, and can make his business pay if any man can. It is not singular that his granaries sometimes collapse: it's from over-weight.

Willie Beard drives a mule team in tunnel No. 2 on Pilot Knob. Last Saturday evening, when on his way to the stables after his day's work, he was thrown and trampled, receiving rather serious injuries, though no bones were broken. He was brought down home and placed under care of Dr. Goulding, and at this writing is getting along very well. Willie is a good boy, and we hope he may soon be on his feet again.

The peach crop in the Valley is, generally, a failure as to quantity; but the few specimens which survived the late frosts, were especially fine. Capt. W. H. Byers has one tree with probably half a dozen peaches on it not yet fully ripened, but they are a sight to see: large as tincups, and ravishing to the sight. Similar instances are spoken of frequently, and the logical deduction seems to be, the lighter the crop the better the quality.

The ball at the Pilot Knob Hotel last Monday evening was one of the largest and most-attended ever given in Pilot Knob. From forty to fifty couples took part in the dancing, which began at eight o'clock in the evening and continued until five o'clock next morning. At 12 o'clock an elegant supper was laid, and the guests did ample justice to it. The viands were of the best, and good digestion waited on sharpened appetites. Mr. Steffens is a genial, whole-souled man, and makes a model landlord.

ATTENTION, GENTLEMEN—I want my patrons to give me for sawing and splitting oak wood, \$1.35 per cord; for hickory, \$1.50 per cord; for pole wood, 75 cents a load. T. W. SHARBER.

Parties desiring to purchase Wall Paper should go to the Variety Store, where you will have the privilege of selecting from samples of one of the best houses in St. Louis, at St. Louis prices. Be sure and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Geo. Washington Cissney, of Pilot Knob, went into Mr. Killalee's saloon last Wednesday about noon. Finding no one in the saloon except Mrs. Killalee, her husband being at dinner, Cissney, who had been drinking, began abusing her. Mrs. K. picked up a billiard-ball and drove him out of the house and off the porch into the street, giving him at least one good rap over the head by way of argument. The result of the affair was a charge of disturbing the peace against Geo. Washington C., a trial, and a fine of twenty dollars and costs. He was unable to pay, and now lies languishing in the Bastille.

Our Trip to Piedmont. In company with several friends, we had the pleasure of visiting Piedmont last week. It was our second visit to that place; but we must say that we were agreeably surprised to see the rapid improvement Piedmont had undergone the past five years. Although yet not so large as Ironton, it bears evidence of thrift and business. The town is clean, and the residences are not inferior to those of any other town in the Southeast, showing that the citizens are a cultured and prosperous people. They have seven mercantile houses, two drug stores, one hardware, jewelry, millinery and dress-making establishment, five hotels and one in process of erection, one clothing store, one bakery, saloons, churches, etc. Piedmont has a population of about six hundred.

We had the pleasure, while there, of meeting Mr. Roussin, of the Banner, and found him to be a genial, wide-awake business man. Mr. Chase's family, formerly of our town, are doing a thriving business at the Williams House. The Lopez brothers have a large store filled with a well selected stock, and are commanding a fine trade. The crops are good in that section, hence the people are happy. Fruit, of all varieties, is very abundant, and surpasses in quantity and quality, the fruit of this section.

To the Misses Pettit we return thanks for hospitable treatment—and we shall long remember pleasantly our visit to Piedmont. Masonic Lecture. Rev. Henry E. Coleman, Grand Chaplain of Kentucky, will deliver a lecture at the Masonic Hall in Ironton, on Friday, September 1st, 1882, on Freemasonry in the Holy Land. Bro. Coleman's travels in search of "More Light in Masonry" have extended through Europe, Egypt and Asia, and largely in this country. As a lecturer, his style is simple and engaging. His personal observations at Jerusalem and through the Holy Land afford him a field of varied and sublime description, and the members of Lodges will not do well to let slip such an opportunity to become acquainted with the man and his subject. In a communication of about one hour, Bro. Coleman will take his hearers (in imagination) through Egypt to the Holy Land, and will give a thorough description of Mount Moriah, that wonderful structure which is the only remaining vestige of the handiwork of Hiram's builders. His reception by primitive Masons of the Orient is lucidly described, and how he informed himself as to the traditional manner in which Freemasonry has been preserved there for 3,000 years without Lodges and without degrees. Bro. Coleman's lecture is absolutely free. There is no charge for admission, and no collection is taken up. Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. Schulte & Co., Pilot Knob, Mo.

He Braces the "Register."

Ed. Register—Your editorial in the last issue of the REGISTER on mob law, had the "right ring," and as a law-loving and law-abiding citizen of our common county, we feel assured that a large majority of the people say "Amen" to your utterances. In all civilized lands there have been found two classes of society: the law-abiding and the lawless; the governing and the governed. When the former class is largely in the ascendency, we can lie down at night with the calm assurance that society, with its inherent respect for our institutions and laws, will protect us from the marauder; but when the latter element predominates, we have "terrorism" indeed. In such a state of affairs, none could wish to reside; none are safe, and our society becomes an object of derision by better governed communities. We believe that Iron county has quite a majority of people who respect and obey the laws, and that will not go to extremes. Citizens who have families to raise under the influence of our society, and those who have their means invested in homes here, can not afford to have the one ravished by the libertine, or the other depreciated in value by the mob. Like yourself, we protest against any further demonstrations of "Judge Lynch." The officials and all good citizens of our county may show a disposition to forbear; but there is a limit to which, if the lawless go, the former will rise in their might to assert the majesty of the law, and mobocrats will be made to feel that nothing is more powerful than righteous indignation.

LAW AND ORDER.

PILOT KNOB, AUG. 14.

Personal.

Mr. John R. Higdon, of Butler county, is in town.

Miss Etta Gideon returned from Poplar Bluff Sunday.

Mr. Frank J. Delano spent Sunday here with his folks.

Mr. Ed. Hamilton, of Du Quoin, Ill., was in town Tuesday.

Mr. Chas. H. Collins, of Des Arc, was in town last Thursday.

Mr. Walter Hedges, of Bunker Hill, Ill., was in town this week.

Master Harry B. Ake went to Peach Orchard, Ark., last Friday.

Mr. John Butts and sisters, of Des Arc, spent several days in Ironton.

Miss D. Behee, of Pilot Knob, left last week for an extended visit in Kansas.

Mr. Jno. O'Brien, the gentlemanly conductor on the Accommodation, was in town Sunday.

Dr. L. M. Pettit, of Piedmont, was in town Sunday, the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. F. T. Edwards.

Mr. Jno. Zwart, of St. Louis, brother of Capt. B. Zwart, spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Taylor went to De Soto Tuesday morning and returned in the evening of the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Walker, of Piedmont, are here visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. T. Edwards.

Mr. Jud Chambers was in St. Louis a couple of days last week buying a stock of goods for his new store.

Mr. Jno. D. Greason, of Poplar Bluff, was in Ironton Tuesday morning; and he looked well and hearty and happy.

Mrs. Mord Roberts left, Tuesday morning, for Chicago, where she goes to spend a month visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. J. C. Peck, who has been home the past week or ten days, is just recovering from an attack of Butler county chills.

Miss Laura Buehler, who has been visiting friends in the Valley for the past two weeks, left for home in Piedmont on Friday.

Miss Fannie Davidson, the accomplished daughter of Ben Davidson, Esq., of Potosi, returned to her home Saturday, after a two weeks' visit to ye editor's family.

Mr. C. H. Glenn, who has been spending several months here for his health, at his cousin's, Mrs. W. W. Haywood, returned last week to his home in Jackson, Mich., greatly improved; in fact, he thinks the air and water of our hills are a panacea for most ills.

The Southern End of Iron County.

Finding that there was occasion for a visit to Annapolis, on the 7th inst. at 5:40 A. M., I left home on foot, taking the railroad. A few moments before 7 o'clock I met the 11 at the south side of Tip-top, with a heavy train, but well encouraged by the 64. At 9:45 Mr. Shepherd's mill was reached. He was not there, and the employes seemed to be afraid of sunstroke. Steam had not yet been raised on the works.

At 10:45 I had a cordial grasp of the hand, and a pleasant word, from Grandfather Mc-Neeley, and a drink of excellent water at his well. Shortly after leaving his house, two of my dear little friends, children of Mr. Jacob Sutton, met me. About fifteen rods north of mile post 103, a fine heifer had collided with a south-bound train, and was dead. A short distance below the 142 was met, coming at a spanking gallop, with a heavy train. The strength and steadiness of her motion showed the engineer understood his business, and was holding power in reserve.

At mile post 104, at 12 o'clock, the local passed down with a short train, broken in two. Connection was reestablished at Ozark. It being the dinner hour, work was stopped at Ozark; but I saw Mr. Giles Russell, who looked very much like a working man. A hearty drink of good water was taken at the old familiar spring, about eighty rods south of Ozark. At mile post 106, at 12:50 P. M., the north-bound mail was met. About forty rods south of 107 a wolf crossed the track. He evidently feared a trap, for he jumped not less than three feet above the rails. At 1:45 P. M. Annapolis was reached; and, after a pleasant chat with my old friend Judge Hart, I reached my home, under the roof of Mr. John B. Buckner, and devoted the remainder of the afternoon to the business that took me to that neighborhood. On Tuesday night there was to have been a discussion at Annapolis on the prohibition of Chinese immigration. The discussion did not occur, and the reporter was called on for a speech. Although he is not Mr. Editor, yet, as newspaper men are supposed to understand all subjects by intuition, the audi-

ence was requested to furnish a subject, and temperance was suggested, and a short speech was uncoined. The speaker referred to the great interest now being taken in this subject, and to the efforts being made to engrave a prohibitory amendment on our State Constitution.

He deprecated any attempt to drag moral and social questions into the arena of politics. Admitting the necessity of action in the premises, he was not prepared to admit that a prohibitory amendment was the best mode of dealing with the matter, as it placed the remedy too far from the trouble. He defined his position on personal liberty, that he held that every man had a God-given right to be as good as any other man, if he chose so to be; and then added that if any of his hearers felt that "their free and unbounded condition was put into circumscription and confinement" by that personal liberty bill, if they would show wherein, he would do all he could for their enlargement. But he most emphatically denied that any man had a right to become a nuisance in himself, or to follow any business that injured the health, usefulness or morals of his neighbor, because such a pursuit destroyed his neighbor's right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, which rights are equal for all men.

The speaker then advocated sweeping away the whole license system, on the ground that it is the bulwark of drunkenness, and throwing the liquor trade open, only requiring that the trader shall give security to pay any sums that may be assessed against him as damages for maintaining a nuisance, and that when crimes are committed under the influence of liquor, the man who sold the liquor shall be deemed an accessory before the fact.

This course was advocated on the ground that the liquor traffic is followed solely to make money, and that when matters are so put in trim, that no man can make money by it, the trade will be abandoned.

The speaker advocated treating drunkards as diseased men, and making the liquor seller pay the bill.

The address was listened to throughout with respectful and earnest attention.

On Wednesday morning, having heard that school was in session at the Hampton school house, the reporter went down, hoping to meet some of his young friends; but finding that he had been misinformed in regard to the school, he went on to Vulcan Switch, and whilst carefully examining the works there, he came across Mr. Valentine Robinson and all his family, including three very highly prized young friends, and spent a very pleasant hour among them. Upon making inquiry in regard to other of my former scholars, dear, bright, pretty Lizzie told me, with a voice choking with emotion, that her old schoolmate, the demurely mirthful Angie Vinson, was dead; and memory recalled the last time we had stood together in the old schoolhouse, talking about friends, and I asked her if she did not wish to have God for a friend. The tears welled up in her eyes as she answered, "I don't know." We knelt together, and I prayed briefly that she might acquaint herself with God, and be at peace, so that good night come unto her.

At Vulcan I also met another of my scholars, Mr. Matthew Gowan, and had a few minutes' very pleasant chat with him. Bidding good-by to Mr. Robinson and his kind family, I came north, and taking the old familiar road up the Hampton branch, I rested in the house of Mr. Jno. B. Hampton, and added another to the many happy hours spent under his roof, and revived many sweet and happy memories.

On Thursday morning the return trip commenced. Leaving the railroad at Ozark, the road leading up Carver's creek was taken. Passing the Bollinger school house, I saw that school was in session, but came on to the house of Mr. Robert Lewis, where the whole family gave me that cordial welcome that awaits the son or brother, who after a long absence returns under the roof tree. I was at home.

After dinner, I returned to visit the school, and was greatly gratified to find Miss Frances Bollinger in the seat of authority, and to see that although the school had only been going four days, it was well organized, and the scholars well down to their work. I inquired some risk of at least being compelled to stand up in the corner, for producing disorder in school, for the teacher had difficulty in repressing the laughter of my little friends, as their old teacher very quietly stepped into a class of knee-high-year-old savants, and took his turn at spelling. Here I met quite a number of my old scholars, and spent a very pleasant afternoon.

Having remained over night with Mr. Robert Lewis, on Friday morning Mr. Coleman's saw mill was visited, and Mr. John Lewis and several of his family were met, all well and doing well. The next point reached was the house of that sterling gentleman, Mr. John Dunn. Although he and his excellent wife were absent, a very hearty welcome was given by the family, and a very pleasant half hour was spent. It may have been an hour: I could not mark the flight of time.

"Care, mad to see a man see happy, E'en downed himself among the nappy."

The next point was the Vickery school, taught by Mr. Bollinger. The school was somewhat thin, and, excepting Miss Aldrich, all the scholars entire strangers to me. By request of the teacher, I took charge of the school for a short time, and found the scholars bright and ready, showing that the teacher was attending well to his business.

Crossing the ridge, I came out at Hogan, and found the gentlemanly agent there in a quandary. He had an excellent melon, which was so large that he could not put himself on the outside of it. Although he was an entire stranger, he appealed to me for help. A question arose, whether my duty to my superior officer would permit my eating the melon on the premises, or would require me to hand it over to Mr. Editor, who does the eating for the establishment. But as my friend seemed anxious to be released from all further responsibility in the matter, by a vigorous and persevering effort, I succeeded in coming Uncle Isaac over the melon.

Having housed the vegetable, I started northward, but soon switched off into Miss Markham's school, where I found a small collection of scholars, tidy and bright, above the average, and all moving in admirable order, like a neat select school. At 6 P. M. I reached home.

Having thus "discoursed of journeying and return," in our next article we will describe what we saw. T. C.

W. H. BYERS, PROPRIETOR. C. KINDELL, MANAGER.

BONANZA!

GREAT Clearing-Out Sale

Of Light-Weight Suits and Pants! You can buy them nearly AT YOUR OWN PRICE!

All Light-Weight Goods in Ladies' Wear will be "MASHED!"

WE WILL OFFER THIS WEEK—

A large number Paint Brushes, at 25 cents on the dollar; a Paper of Pins, 14 Rows, for 4 cents; 4 Ladies' Rushing Collarettes for 5 cents; 100 sets fine Table Knives and Forks, very low; 100 sets of heavy-plated Table Spoons, at 60 cents.

DRESS GOODS.

Five hundred yards of Silk Irish Poplins, at 35 cents a yard (worth \$1.25); fine double-width Wool Cashmere, at 30 cents a yard; heavy Plaid Dress Goods, at 8 cents a yard; Knickerbocker, Suiting, at 6 cents a yard; all-wool Plaid Cashmere, at 15 cents per yard; Wool Broadcades, at 12 1/2 cents per yard; 1,000 dozen Ladies' Fine Hoes, very low; Ladies' Gingham Suits (3 pieces), \$1.75; Ladies' 3-piece Suits, all linen, \$1.60.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The largest assortment in this country—all solid; no shoddy or paper insoles. We invite you to examine every pair. We guarantee every pair as sold. Men's Hand-Made Boots and Gaiters at half price; Ladies and Children's Shoes 25 per cent cheaper than wholesale prices. WE HAVE ONE PRICE FOR EVERYBODY. Every article marked in plain figures.

CLOTHING.

We have just received some merchant-tailors' misfits—imported goods—very low. A fine lot of Black Jeans, corded seams and spring bottoms. The cheapest lot of Hats and caps in the country.

We will open on Monday, the 14th.

A Large Fall Stock of Goods

For LADIES, GENTLEMEN and CHILDREN.

Great Reduction In Men's Clothing!

We have just made arrangements to accommodate our customers with pennies, so we can sell you 1 cent's worth of anything.

See Some of Our Prices!

Children's Shoes, (2 rows of buttons), in bronze garnet, 50c.; Ladies' Pebble Goat, cloth top, \$1.25; Misses' fine Kid Shoes, \$1; Misses' Solid Grain, 10's to 2's, 75 c.; Men's French Calf, low quarter Shoes, custom-made, \$2; Men's French Calf solid Boot, \$2.50.

Men's Fine Half Hose, 7c a pair. Ladies' Embroidered Hose, 12 cts. a pair. Ladies' White Hose, 5 cts. a pair. Laces, 2, 3 and 5 cents per Yard! Earlstone Gingham, 8 cents!

Ladies' Imported Lace Collars, FOR 25 CENTS. COST, \$1.

A New Lot of Doeskin Jeans Pants, with Spring Bottoms.

BONANZA

BOOT, SHOE AND CLOTHING COMPANY, Next Door to Academy of Music, IRONTON - - MISSOURI.

NOTICE!

We have taken the Agency for the St. Louis Trunk Manufactory, and will take orders for Trunks and Valises, and deliver them here at St. Louis wholesale prices.