

Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance

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Address: Ironton, Missouri.

Official Directory.
MARVIN L. CLARDY, M. C., Tenth District, Farmington.
BERNARD ZWART, U. S. Commissioner, Eastern District of Missouri, Ironton.
C. D. YANCEY, State Senator of 24th District, Piedmont.
JEO. L. THOMAS, Judge 26th Circuit, De Boto.
WILL R. EDGAR, Prosecuting Attorney, Ironton.
THOS. G. FOLTY, Representative, Bellevue.
A. W. HOLLOMAN, Presiding Judge, Arcadia.
DAVID H. PALMER, Bellevue, and **JOS. G. CLARK**, Arcadia, Associate Judges.
FRANZ DINGER, Judge of Probate, Ironton.
W. A. FLETCHER, Sheriff & Collector, Ironton.
JOSEPH HUFF, Clerk Circuit Court, Ironton.
G. H. NALL, Clerk County Court, Ironton.
I. G. WHITWORTH, Treasurer, Ironton.
S. E. BUFORD, Assessor, Bellevue.
JACOB T. AKE, Public Administrator, Ironton.
J. GRANDHOMME, Coroner, Ironton.
F. C. MILLER, County School Commissioner for Iron county, Missouri, Pilot Knob.

Circuit Court is held on the Fourth Monday in October and April.
County Court convenes on the First Monday of March, June, September and December.
Probate Court is held on the First Monday in February, May, August and November.

Societies.
VALLEY LODGE, No. 1870 Knights of Honor, meet alternate Wednesday evenings, as follows: February 28th; March 14th and 28th; April 11th and 25th; May 5th and 19th; June 2nd and 16th; July 4th and 18th; August 1st and 15th; September 12th and 26th; October 10th and 24th; November 7th and 21st; December 5th and 19th.
W. W. NALL, Reporter.
EASTERN STAR LODGE, No. 62, A. F. & A. M., meets every second Saturday in every month. All visiting Brethren are cordially invited to attend.
J. W. JACKSON, Secy. aty.
PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 253, A. O. U. W., meets every Friday evening at Pilot Knob.
J. M. PEACE, M. W.
C. MILLER, Recy. r.
MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A., meets on the First and Third Tuesdays in every month at 7 o'clock P. M., in the Masonic Hall, Ironton.
STAR OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 132, A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, Ironton, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.
Moose Lodge No. 351, A. F. & A. M., meets in the Masonic Hall, Cross Roads, on the Saturday of 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.
IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening, at its Hall, in Ironton.
FRANZ LODGE, No. 330, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, in Masonic Hall, Cross Roads.

Churches.
Services in the Presbyterian Church every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. A. W. WILSON, Pastor.
M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and Mountain streets, Ironton. Services, Second and Fourth Sun days in each month. Sabbath School every Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock.
High Mass at 8 o'clock at Arcadia College every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. Vespers and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 6 o'clock P. M. Mass and Communion at Pilot Knob Catholic Church at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Sunday School for children at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

MRS. M. I. MOSER
HAS OPENED A
Millinery Parlor,
At her residence on West Side of Main St., Ironton, Missouri.
WHERE she displays a fine assortment of Millinery Goods, Ladies' Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Kid Gloves, Fancy Work, Trimmings, &c.; also, the celebrated Health Corset and Shoulder Braces. She will be pleased to have her friends call and examine goods.

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 First Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.
OFFICE IN ACADEMY OF MUSIC BUILDING, IRONTON, MISSOURI.

BERNARD ZWART,
Attorney at Law,
(COMMISSIONER U. S. CIRCUIT COURT),
EX-OFFICIO, MISSOURI.
PAYS prompt attention to collections, taking depositions, paying taxes in all counties in Southeast Missouri; to settlements of estates and of partnership accounts, business at Land Office, purchase and sale of mineral lands, and all law business entrusted to his care. Examination of land titles and conveying a specialty.

DR. A. S. PRINCE,
DENTIST,
Ironton, Missouri.
TENDERS his professional services to the people of this section. He will be found at all times at his office, and will give prompt attention to the demands of his patrons.

J. W. EMBERTON, W. R. EDGAR,
Late Judges 10th Circuit. Pres. Atty of Iron Co.
EMERSON & EDGAR,
Attorneys at Law,
Ironton, Missouri.
PRACTICE in all the courts of the State. Strict and prompt attention to all business.

Boatmen's
SAVING BANK
ST. LOUIS.
Capital \$2,000,000!

R. J. LACKLAND, WM. H. THOMSON,
President. Cashier.

THE OLD RELIABLE HOUSE
OF
PAUL GARNIER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
Ready-Made Clothing
For Men and Boys.

I invite the attention of the public to my stock of **SPRING CLOTHING**, it being complete and new, and made under my own supervision. I guarantee to sell **None But Good Goods,** and the best fits, for all sizes, at **Lowest Prices!**

ALL OLD STOCK SOLD AT HALF WHAT IT COST!

UNION MARKET.
FIRST-CLASS GOODS AT BOTTOM PRICES.
FULL ASSORTMENT OF
FAMILY GROCERIES,
FRUIT JARS, SEALING WAX, JELLY GLASSES,
STONE CHURNS, CROCKS, JUGS, JARS,
QUEENSWARE, GLASS WARE, WOODEN WARE,
TABLE CUTLERY,
TOBACCO, PIPES AND CIGARS,
CANNED GOODS,
Eagle Bull Potash, Saponifier, and Many Other Things.

Call and Examine My New Goods.
None but STANDARD Goods Kept,
And I am Selling them at the
Lowest St. Louis Retail Prices.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
I Respectfully Solicit a Share of Your Trade, and You
Shall Receive the Best Attention.
W. P. McCARVER,
Country Produce Bought and Sold.

A. H. SAWYER,
DEALER IN
Drugs and Medicines,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Books and Stationery,
Wall Paper, Perfumery, Fancy
Articles, Etc., Etc.,
W. Main St., IRONTON.

J. N. BISHOP,
DEALER IN
STOVES, PISTOLS,
HARDWARE, NAILS,
FURNITURE, GARDEN TOOLS,
PUMPS, MATTRESSES,
WOODENWARE, POWDER,
GLASS, GRANITE
IRONWARE.
Manufacturer of Tinware, Roofing and Guttering.
Agent for Buckeye Mower and Sweepstake Thresher
South Side Courthouse Square, IRONTON, MISSOURI.

The Public Printer.
Very few of the great mass of humanity know who makes the beautiful public document with its wealth of statistics. Few stop to think that hidden away from the great work-a-day world, with eyelids heavy and red, and with finger-nails black with antimony, toiling on at his case hour after hour, the Public Printer during the sessions of Congress is setting up the thrilling chapters of the *Congressional Record*, and between times yanking the Washington press backward and forward with his suspenders hanging down, as he prints this beautiful seaside library of song.

We are too prone to read that which gives us pleasure without thought of the labor necessary to its creation. We glide gaily through the *Congressional Record*, pleased with its more attractive features—viz: its eyes and nose—little recking that Sterling P. Rounds, the Public Printer, stands in the subdued gaslight with his stick half full, trying to decipher the manuscript of some recalcitrant Representative whose speech was yesterday delivered to the janitor as he polished the porcelain cuspidore of Congress.

This is a day and age of the world when men take that which come to them and do not stop to investigate the pain and toll it costs. They never inquire into the mystery of manufacture or try to learn the details of its construction. Most of our libraries are replete with books which we have received at the hands of a generous Government, and yet we treat these volumes with scorn and contumely. We jeer at the footsore bugologist who has chased the large green worm from tree to tree, in order that we may be wise. We speak sneeringly of the man who stuffs the woodtick and paints the gaudy wings of the squash bug that we may know how often she orates.

Year after year the entomologist treads the same weary road with his bait box tied to his waist, wooing to his laboratory the army worm and the sheep-scab larva in order that we, poor mortals on the surface of the great earth, may know how these minute creatures rise, flourish and decay.

Then the Public Printer throws in his case, rubs his finger and thumb over a lump of alum, takes a chew of tobacco and puts in type these words of wisdom from the lips of gray-bearded savants, that knowledge may be scattered over the broad Republic. Patiently he goes on with the click of type, anon in an absorbed way, while we, gay, thoughtless mortals wait until the long summer day at a basket picnic, with deft fingers selecting the large red ant from our cold ham.

Thus these books are made which come to us wrapped in manilla and franked by the man we voted for last fall. Beautiful lithographs, illustrating the different stages of hog cholera, deck their pages. Rich oil paintings of gaudy tobacco worms chase each other from preface to errata. Magnificent chromos of the foot and mouth disease appeal to us from page after page, and statistics boil out between them, showing what per cent. of invalid or convalescent animals was sent abroad and what per cent. was worked into oleomargarine and pressed corn beef.

And what becomes of all this wealth of information—this mammoth aggregation of costly knowledge. Cast ruthlessly away by a trifling, shallow, frivolous and freckle-minded race! It is no more than right that Sterling P. Rounds should know this. How it will gall his proud heart to know that his beautiful books and his chatty and sly *Congressional Record* are treated by a jeering, heartless throng! Do you suppose that I would perspire over doubtful copy night after night and then tread a job printing press all the next day printing books at which the bloodless, soulless public sneered and the broad browed talent of a cruel generation spit upon. Not exactly.

I have a moderate amount of patience and self-control, but I am free to say right here before the world that if I had great cost erected a scientific work upon "The Rise and Fall of Botts in America," and a flippant nation of scoffers had utilized that volume to press autumn leaves and scraggy ferns in, I would rise in my proud might and mash the forms with a mallet. I would jerk the lever of the Washington press into the middle of the effluent hence. I would kick over my case, wipe the roller on the frescoed walls, and feed my statistics to the hungry flames. No publisher has ever been treated more shabbily, no compositor has, in the history of literature, been more rudely disregarded and derided. Think of this, dear reader, when you

look carefully over the brief but wonderful career of the hop louse, or with apparent ennui dawdle through the treatise on colic among silk worms and facial neuralgia among fowls.
This will not only please Mr. Rounds, the young and struggling compositor, but it will gratify and encourage all the friends of American progress and the lovers of learning throughout our whole land.—*Bill Nye.*

A Big Blast.
"For three months past preparations had been making for a great powder blast in the granite quarries at Sycamore," in St. Francois county. The blast took place on the 21st ult., when 4,000 pounds of powder were discharged and over 50,000 tons, by actual measurement, were lifted and turned over in masses convenient for cutting into pavement blocks, and some 20,000 or 30,000 tons more moved so as to make future quarrying operations comparatively easy. The place where the enormous blast took place, the greatest that has ever occurred in any quarry in the United States, was on the face of a granite hill fronting to the north. At or near the foot of the hill a cutting some twenty-two feet deep had been made for quarrying in the usual way, but after this depth had been reached the rock was found so tightly bound that an ordinary quarry blast had no effect on it, the force of the discharges coming directly out of the drill holes. Under these circumstances it was decided to run a tunnel from the bottom of the cut southwards through the hill. This was done, and an entrance made 86 feet into the body of the rock. When this had been done it was found that the tunnel, which had started from the bottom of the cut 22 feet below the surface, was 47 feet below, the rise of the hill accounting for the difference. Then at the extremity of the tunnel a chamber 8 feet in length was bored to the west, and about midway of the tunnel another chamber of the same length was bored to the east. In each of these chambers forty kegs, or 1,000 pounds, of powder were placed and then rough masonry was built up in front of each chamber and down the length of the tunnel to about 20 feet north of the middle chamber, insulated wires being carried from each charge to the mouth of the tunnel and thence about 1,000 feet over the crest of the hill to the electric batteries." "There are about 1,000 inhabitants of the village of Sycamore, and they were exercised about the safety of themselves and their houses. Most of them took the window sashes out of their dwellings and carefully stowed them away in cotton or wool to prevent the blast smashing the glass, and some took the precaution of getting behind a hill about three miles away. It had been agreed that half an hour before the time for exploding the charges the steam whistle of the works should be blown, and when the shell blast was heard, about 3:30 in the afternoon, it was amusing to see the people scamper off over the hills to places of safety. The blasting party, headed by Mr. W. R. Allen, President of the Granite Company, were the last to leave the cut. They picked their way quickly up the face of the hill below which the volcanic charges lay." After seeing that no stragglers were left behind in places of danger, Mr. Allen said, "Shoot her off." The battery operator turned the key, while anxiety was depicted on every face. "Probably not a half a second from the time the battery key had been turned, a slight quiver under foot was felt. The giant below had commenced his struggle. Then a low rumble, like the muttering of distant thunder; and then a loud roar which reverberated through the distant hills and that was followed by the sound of falling rock in vast masses. This last sound was followed by the appearance of a vast volume of dense smoke which rose in great white columns and floated over the entire valley. But the blast had been successful, and thousands of tons of rock lay ready for the hand of the stone-cutter, and so perfect had been the arrangements that not a soul was hurt." Then the people who fled with so much precipitation commenced to throng to the place. Eight of the advance guard of the rushing crowd were taken by the gasses and promptly asphyxiated. Others took warning by this and promptly withdrew in time to save loss of consciousness. Those who had succeeded were dragged out and finally restored to consciousness and life. "The effect of the blast was most satisfactory to all concerned. The 50,000 tons of rock absolutely moved from its bed is of the best quality, and it is broken by the discharge into clean-cut masses, some nearly cubical in shape, others with square faces, and all convenient for the use of the "plug and feather" men who cut and shape the masses for final use. The actual measurements of the mass completely removed and broken up, as above described, or disturbed so as to make the granite convenient for future quarrying, are 100 feet south from the mouth of the tunnel by 200 feet wide along and extending each way beyond the face of the cut, and 40 feet deep on the average. The calculation therefore shows 200x100x40=800,000 cubic feet, or about 70,000 tons."

A Warning to Others.
At the Flatbush Lunatic Asylum, Visitor, pointing to a sad-eyed, emaciated inmate:
"Victim of religious excitement, I suppose?"
"No."
"Dipsomaniac?"
"No."
"Felled in business?"
"No."
"What then?"
"A Republican who tried to reform his party."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Southeasterlings.
Squirrels, it is said, are becoming very numerous in Perry county.
The assessed valuation of all the property in Bollinger county is \$8,057,535.
There are 100 children of school age in the Marble Hill district—60 boys and 40 girls.
The St. Joe Lead Co. has established a hospital at Bonne Terre for the benefit of the employes.
There are only five colored children of school age in the Salem district. The white children in the district number 515.
The Benton Record says water-melons will be ripe and ready for shipment from Scott county between the 12th and 15th of this month.
The Missouri Lumber and Mining Company (composed of a number of Pennsylvania gentlemen) has a capital stock of \$150,000, and its operations are principally in Carter county.
A patent has been received at the office of the County Clerk of Dunklin county from the State Register of Lands for 27,884 acres of swamp land, which lie east of Little river, in that county.
The Farmington Times' Bonne Terre correspondent says that the Desloge smelting works are running a little light just now, but are nevertheless turning out about 2,500 pigs of refined lead per week.
The contract for the work of building the additions to the State Normal School building at Cape Girardeau has been awarded to Smith & Cofer, who get \$7,500. The work is to be completed on or before the first of October next.
Puckewick is the name of a new town in Stoddard county, on the Cape Girardeau and Southwestern Railway. The *Findicator* says the town is named after the young Indian chief that inhabited Bloomfield when the first white settlers came there.
At Perryville the other day, Luke Hutcherson, aged 8, teased Andrew Dozenbach, aged 14, about a young niss, and Andrew hurled a stone at Luke, striking him in the left eye, injuring it so badly that he may not be able to see out of it again. Let this be a "solemn warning" to those boys who are in the habit of teasing other boys about their girls!

A woman of feeble mind, whose face is familiar in Cape Girardeau, especially during the blackberry season, leads a hermit's life during the summer. She makes her home in one of the recesses of the rocky cliffs that border on the swamp south of that city, in Scott county, which forms a safe retreat for the poor demented creature, and where she is safe from the prying eyes of her species.
Some time ago, a terrapin was found on a farm in Dent county with the inscription, "10 K. V. 1863," on its back. As the regiment, Tenth Kansas, was in that county in 1863, the Salem Democrat thinks it most likely that his terrapinship was taken prisoner by some of the men, branded and then turned loose. Its last captor added to the above inscription, "April 18, 1868," and let it go, to be caught again at some future time.

According to a recent enumeration, there are 555 white and 71 colored children of school age in the St. Genevieve school district. Out of this grand total of 626, the average attendance in the white public schools was 78, not one out of ten, and in the colored school, 78, one in two. Not more than 200 children attend the parochial school. So it seems that the number of white children remaining on the outside of the school houses in the district was 325.

The State Supreme Court, after affirming the decision of the Circuit Court of Stoddard county, set Friday, July 20th, as the day for the execution of Thomas T. Dickson. The crime for which he is to suffer the death penalty was a horrible deed, and one which, with every opportunity offered him by the court to establish his innocence, he had been found guilty of by two impartial juries, who heard the evidence and were sworn and selected to try the cause.
Mr. James L. Moore, who died at Charleston on the 17th ult. at the venerable age of 78, was born in Maryland and came to Mississippi county over fifty-two years ago, before our public lands were in the market, or Charleston had an existence. Mr. Moore was Treasurer of Mississippi county for over six years, and by his industry and skill in agriculture, he accumulated a comfortable fortune, the larger part of which he distributed some years ago to his children, Hon. J. C. Moore, Mrs. A. V. Goodin and Mrs. Mary Byrd.

The storm of the 22d ult. visited a great many towns in the Southeast—Steeleville, Poston, Farmington, Cape Girardeau, Marble Hill, etc.—with much destruction of property. At Farmington the new African M. E. Church was struck by a thunderbolt and felled to the ground, and the new brick works of the machine and foundry building at Cape Girardeau were torn down by the storm. The lightning struck Squire Laurence's building at Marble Hill, tearing a sue to pieces, knocking some of the ceiling off and knocking Mrs. Laurence senseless for about two hours. The damage done at Steeleville and Poston and other places was caused principally by floods.

FOR SALE—One House and Lot, with Barn, for Six Hundred Dollars. Terms: One hundred dollars down, and balance at the rate of one hundred dollars per year. Apply at the Singer office, Ironton, Mo. J. WELCH.
FOR SALE—A second-hand Family Carriage and Buggy—all in complete order. Apply to E. C. TUAL, Arcadia, Mo.
All kinds of plain and fancy job work done at this office cheap for cash.