Iron County Register

VOLUME XVIII. NUMBER 45

IRONTON, : : : : MAY 21, 1885.

ST. L., I. M. & S. RY.

Schedule of Passenger Trains.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.

Texas Express, No. 602.....2:55 A. M.
Texas Express, No. 604.....1:54 P. M.
Arcadia Accommodation, No. 610..6:35 A. M.

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.

Mail and Express. No. 601.....1:01 P. M.
Texas Express, No. 603,.....12:19 A. M.
Arcadia Accommodation, No. 609..7:35 P. M.

F. P. ADAMS, Agent.

Weather Report

For the Week ending May 17th, 1885:

DATE.	THER. 7a	THER. 2p	THER. 9p	WIND. 7a	WIND. 2p	WIND. 9 p	WEATHER. 7a	WEATHER. 2p	WEATHER. 9p	Rain
May11...	52	92	61	ne	sw	nw	0	0	M	
12...	58	70	55	sw	nw	nw	10	0	0	
13...	56	80	66	sw	se	se	0	5	10	
14...	61	80	56	sw	ne	ne	0	0	0	
15...	50	80	65	se	se	se	0	0	0	
16...	66	82	70	sw	se	se	5	5	0	
17...	68	70	62	sw	sw	sw	10	M	3	

1 to 3, clear; 4 to 7, fair; 8 to 10, cloudy.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church contemplate giving an ice-cream and strawberry festival in the near future.

Judge Russell predicts that this will prove the best corn season we have had for years, but says that wheat will be short.

P. H. Jaquith, Esq., of Pilot Knob, requests the attention of the readers of the REGISTER. See his advertisement, and note his special bargains.

Rev. J. C. Berryman will preach at Smyrna, Belleview, Mo., on the first Sunday in June, at 11 o'clock, and at the Presbyterian church at night. All are invited.

During the thunder-storm Monday evening, the lightning struck a tree on Capt. Byers' premises, cutting off a large limb and splitting it from "stem to stern."

The crossing just north of Bonanza is an unmitigated nuisance in its present condition, and it is hoped the street commissioner will see the necessity of abating it at once.

J. A. Field, Esq., of St. Louis, will deliver a lecture at the M. E. Church of Ironton, Monday evening, May 25th. Subject—"A Century of Methodism." Admission free.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Adams, of Ironton, on Sunday, May 17th, 1885, a ten-pound boy. It gives us pleasure to state that mother and child are getting along nicely.

The "Bonanza" received an order by mail from West Plains Monday, the writer stating she had "seen the articles advertised in the REGISTER." And yet nobody reads advertisements.

Work on the bridge pier is progressing rather slowly, on account of lack of stone. The masons claim they would have finished some days since if the supply of material had been sufficient.

The following marriage licenses have been issued since our last report: Rob't L. Sharp and Lucinda Williams, J. L. F. Miller and Martha E. King, Sam'l N. Griffith and Ida Allison, Jame N. Hodge and May Moss.

We enjoyed our first dish of strawberries last Wednesday. The fruit was grown near Kensett, Ark., and shipped thence by a home-remembering member of the family. The berries were large and of as fine flavor as any we ever saw or tasted.

Jno. Denny last Sunday had a ruction with Jno. Ebrecht, at Pilot Knob, in which the latter was pretty well pummeled. Ebrecht then went and made complaint before Judge Dinger, and last Monday the trial was had. Denny had his coffee sweetened $22.75 worth.

We regret to learn that the Misses Ida and Effie Moser, now of Emporia, Kansas, had a rather serious accident one day last week. They were out buggy-riding, and the horse took fright, ran away and upset the vehicle, throwing both the young ladies to the ground. Miss Effie had her arm broken, and her sister was badly bruised.

Messrs. Bakewell and Munroe announce that they have established the Jefferson County Bank, at De Soto. These gentlemen are well known to the people of the Valley, all of whom, we are sure, wish the venture the success its management is certain to deserve. We take pleasure in commending the Jefferson County Bank to the public.

Rev. Joseph H. Foy, D. D., has been assigned to Crystal City, De Soto, and Ironton, and will officiate on Sunday, 24th inst., in St. Paul's Church here, at 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M. Dr. Foy was for many years one of the ablest Divines in St. Louis before taking orders in the Episcopal church, and we have no doubt will be very popular.

Fishing parties are out every day now, and the catches are pretty fair. Monday, W. A. Fletcher, Jas. Dixon and P. W. Whitworth went down to the Silver Mines, and Tuesday Messrs. Morgan, Paul Patton and Dr. W. T. Edwards went down to the St. Francois at the mouth of Brewer's Creek. We will give the returns—if there are any returns—if we're properly notified.

Speaking of a proposed new railroad, to be run from some point or other to some other point, the Poplar Bluff *Citizen* says: "Dexter and Bloomfield want it badly, but undoubtedly it will require more 'soap' than Stoddard can wield to bring it through those two places." Let them beg another "great calamity" appropriation. We all pay taxes, and the Legislature is liberal.

Messrs. Chas. and Eli Tetwiler are about to engage in chicken-raising. And to this end have leased several lots at the foot of Shepherd Mountain, which they are enclosing with a suitable fence. They have procured eggs of different fancy varieties of poultry, and will use an incubator for hatching. We wish them success and a happy voidance of "cholera" and "varmints."

Mrs. Lopez went to St. Louis yesterday morning, to lay in an additional stock of Millinery, and all the notions that belong to that department of her establishment. Mention is made of this in order that the public may not be in too great haste making spring purchases, but may delay a couple of days and thus get the advantage of Mrs. S.'s great experience. She will return in two or three days, and the new stock will come at once.

Mr. [illegible] Fairchild received as a present from [illegible] Denny South last Saturday a bouquet of magnolia flowers—no less than twenty [illegible]-blown buds in the collection. She left one of them with the REGISTER folk, and by Sunday morning it had opened sufficiently to disclose its central embossment of yellow. We have seen thousands of these magnificent flowers growing upon the trees, but none were more fragrant than this after its transportation of hundreds of miles.

The branch penitentiary will probably go to Cape Girardeau, and our neighbors over at Fredericktown have had their pains for their trouble. We can condole with them, for we've "been thar" when the prize was something worth striving for. This case is different from ours, however: Fredericktown is fairly beaten; Ironton was *swindled*. And again, the Cape is well flitted for the Pen.; she was the last place to have been *honestly* selected for a Normal School for Southeast Missouri.

Rain is needed in this section. All sorts of crops are suffering from the lack of a good, soaking down pour. The skies clouded Saturday, and that night and all next day the "signs" were good, but the outcome decidedly poor. Barely enough water fell to outwardly refresh the parched herbage, and to keep the dust from flying in the streets.

We knew we'd bring it! The foregoing grumble hadn't been in type an hour when a glorious shower came up, and the rain continued until the parched earth was saturated, and vegetation was given new impulse.

Hereafter No. 602 will stop at Ironton every Wednesday night to take on the mails. The reason of this lies in the fact that the papers from the REGISTER and *Herald* offices are issued on that day, and the crane used for the letter mail is not available for the bulkier pouches. Heretofore, if the local newspaper mail failed to get to the post-office in time to be made up for No. 604, it was delayed twenty-four hours. The new arrangement is due to the efforts of J. P. Lindsay, Chief Clerk of the Railway Mail Service at St. Louis—than whom, by the way, the is a no more efficient and painstaking official connected with the service.

Marion Harland describes a few good and wholesale "nursery desserts" in *Babyhood* for May, for mothers who are judicious enough to give their littlest ones such instead of rich cakes and puddings. Wm. P. Gerhard, C. E., contributes to the same number a practical talk on "Country Houses and their Surroundings," exposing the false sense of security in which many families indulge merely because they "do not live in the city;" were some of his suggestions heeded disease would make fewer raids in the nursery. Besides various other important topics which are treated in this issue, the readers of the magazine appear to vie with its editors in furnishing useful hints. $1.50 a year. Address *Babyhood*, New York.

We neglected mentioning, last week, a pleasant party given on the Begley farm the Saturday evening previous, and hasten to make up the omission. Though but four couples of gallant youths and maidens fair attended, we are assured, by those who participated, it was pleasant in every way. An elegant collation was served during the evening, and the whole time was greatly enjoyed. A dance had been put in the programme, but when assembled it was found that two of the parties were deficient in the Terpsichorean art, so that item was perforce omitted. The participating parties were: Misses Emma Peck, Theresa Begley, Emma Bauley, and Annie Kindell; and Messrs. J. N. Bishop, A. J. Smith, W. Oliver, and Bro. J. H. Smith—paired in the order named.

Last Saturday two of our prominent citizens were fined $1 and costs, each, for raising a rookery about (so we are informed) a watch-and-dog trade. A man of Domestic and peaceable habits traded a fine Irish setter dog to a south town jeweler for a watch—the former guaranteeing the dog to remain, with a little petting, with his new master, while the latter warranted the watch to run evenly and truly as the sun, moon and stars. But lo and behold! the dog absconded to his old home at the first opportunity, and the time-piece did not give perfect satisfaction. The traders met last Saturday, talked the matter over rather energetically, waxed warm, and finally came to blows. Then the marshal showed his fine Italian hand and played it, with the Mayor as a partner, to the discomfiture of the belligerents, and it cost them $7.50 each, merely because the dog would and did run "schust like any ting," and the watch wouldn't.

Age may bring gray hairs and wrinkles, but they seldom harden the heart of a father of a family. On Tuesday an Italian patrolled Shepherd street, with a tray strapped in front of him, in which he displayed various nick-nacks for sale, whilst his better-half, with two small children, canvassed Main street, with similar articles and a begging petition. The Shepherd street perambulator happened in the vicinity of the Marshal's residence, who demanded his license for that kind of merchandise, and not having the proper documents he was promptly arrested and brought before the Mayor. In the meantime, the other partner with the "kids," also put in an appearance before his honor. This was more than the Mayor bargained for, and after listening to a great deal of very broken English, and having both hands kissed and fondled by the three-year-old member of the firm, dismissed the case with his back toward the guilty ones, and in broken accents told them to "git." And they got. Also the Marshal.

Every newspaper publisher is cursed with an occasional subscriber whose soul seems to have been made of the fag end of the material, and a skimp pattern at that. We are always thankful when such lift themselves from our list. The sooner the better. They generally refuse to take the paper from the office after taking it two or three years without paying a cent for it—a plain steal with an insult added. Or they all at once discover that they ordered it, never wanted it, never received it regularly (not more than half the time) and won't pay for it. Or else they move away without saying a word or paying a nickel. In either case it is a cowardly creep, such as no honorable man would be guilty of. The proper way to stop a newspaper is to pay up first and then stop it in any way you please afterward. If you are a gentleman and don't owe a cent walk into the office, look the gentleman in charge full in the eyes, and tell him you don't wish it or can't afford it. If you are on the hog plan, chuck it back into the postoffice, and mark it "refused."

The Seventeenth Annual Report of the State Board of Agriculture (1884) has been issued, and we are in receipt of a copy. It contains reports from every county in the state, sent by local reporters. That from Iron is by W. W. Heywood, Esq., and will be read with interest hereabouts. As it is good "local" matter we reproduce it: "There are a good many farms run down, and could be bought cheap and improved easily. Some wild land subject to entry, but too poor to cultivate. The county is hills and valleys; farms mostly in valleys, but there is good land on the hills, where bluegrass, a natural grass if grown on land free from bush. It is a natural range for sheep and very healthy for them. Wild land can be bought, after the timber is cut off by the mill men, for 30 cents to $1 per acre, and the above run out farms from $5 to $10 per acre, with passable buildings thereon, fit to live in for awhile, till better ones could be built. I know of no better place for a poor man to make a start with a few dollars to begin with. The public works at Iron Mountain, Pilot Knob and the two Granite Quarries, now developed and being worked by hundreds of consumers, gives a home demand that always will be in excess of supply, and prices for farm products are equal to St. Louis, if not even better."

Burt is four years old, a near neighbor, and a frequent and welcome visitor. He is an exceptionally great lover of flowers for one so young, and as our better-half has somewhere between a hundred and a thousand—we know, at times when the frost is likely to nip things, and they are crowded upon tables, chairs and stands, for security, there's no getting safely about the house for them—he has a daisy time among them, admiring them, smelling them, and asking questions innumerable all the while. Burt is not very diffident in nature, but his "manners" are good, thanks to the untiring teachings of her whose trouble and solace he is. Among other things he has been taught that "it isn't nice" to ask for everything he may want—the store-keeper's printed injunction to the contrary notwithstanding. One of the late frosty mornings Burt came over and saw all these flowers and plants spread in tempting array on several stands and tables. He looked at them long and wishfully, finally breaking out with—"Miss' Ake, if I had a whole yot of f'owers, I'd give you one, jar an' all!"

The Fairy Bridal.

We again call the attention of the public to the Entertainment to be given Tuesday evening of next week. It is to consist of a *Concert* and a *Cantata*. The opening selection, "Strike the Cymbal," will be rendered by a "class" of young ladies who have been for twelve weeks under Mrs. Penniman's instruction in music. There will be a Violin Solo by Thos. Newman, a Vocal Solo by Miss Zenana Miller, and a Vocal Solo by Mrs. Penniman.

The Fairy Bridal will be *the* thing of the evening, however. It is one of the most beautiful pieces of music ever written, and we doubt not the young ladies who present it will do justice to the parts to which they have been assigned. One very novel and interesting feature of the performance will consist in the presentation of a beautiful crown to the Queen by a *spider*—ingeniously made to appear on the stage at the right time. A "Storm" scene, a "Tamborine" song, and an "Anvil" chorus will also be attractive features. In the rear of the stage will be a grotto, surrounded by trees, with overhanging vines, from which will emerge the "Gnome" fairies, dressed in fantastic costumes, to sing beautiful songs to their enthroned King and Queen.

We cannot speak at length of all the parts. We simply call attention to a few.

We must not fail, however, to again remind those who desire to attend that they should at once secure their seats by calling at W. H. Delano's store. Remember that it costs nothing extra for a reserved seat. Thirty-five cents is the price of admission to all parts of the house.

By land or at sea, out on the prairie, or in the crowded city, Ayer's Cathartic Pils are the best for purgative purposes, everywhere alike convenient, efficacious, and safe. For sluggish bowels, torpid liver, indigestion, bad breath, flatulency, and sick headache, they are a sure remedy.

THE ST. LOUIS ORE AND STEEL COMPANY.

An Effort to Settle its Difficulties Without Foreclosure and Sale.

The local holders of bonds on the Vulcan Iron Works held several long and earnest conferences last week, which finally resulted in the appointment of a committee, which is to go at once to New York and endeavor to effect a very important arrangement with the holders of bonds on the Grand Tower property and the Pilot Knob Company. By this arrangement the outstanding bonds of these three concerns are to be lumped and taken up by a new issue of bonds, to cover the entire assets of the three companies. The committee appointed to perform this duty consists of Messrs. Pierre Chouteau, John W. Noble and C. C. Maffit, and they will meet in New York Mr. James Clark, who has been there for several days, and who also holds an interest in one of these three sets of securities. The bonds outstanding on the three concerns aggregate about $2,600,000, and there is a conflict of opinion as to how they should rate. It is conceded that the Pilot Knob bonds are worth very much more than those of the Vulcan or Grand Tower concerns, but the latter two are fighting for second place. That is to say, the holders of Grand Tower bonds insist that their holdings are just as valuable as those of the old Vulcan, while the Vulcan holders insist that they should be allowed a better percentage in the divy than the Grand Tower men. It is proposed to take up the $2,600,000 of the miscellaneous paper with $2,000,000 of new paper, and to issue the latter to holders of the old paper, on a schedule of comparative values which must be established by the interested capitalists whom the St. Louis committee expect to get together in New York. There will be a great deal of argument and hot blood, in all probabilities, before any schedule of values can be arranged that will be acceptable to all the bondholders.

Satisfaction guaranteed at Jackson's Photograph Gallery.

Annapolis News.

ANNAPOLIS, MO., May 14th, 1885.

Ed. Register—There seems to be some kind of a fatal disease among the horses at this place. Last Friday night Judge Hart's horse died, and the next night one of J. W. Berryman's mules died. This was the third mule Mr. Berryman has lost within the last few months, but what the disease is we are unable to say.

Last Sunday evening, between 9 and 10 o'clock, a young man, by the name of Wm. Foster, attempted to steal two horses belonging to Billy E. Shelton, at Brunot, Mo. He was suspected and watched, however, by Mr. Shelton and posse, and only succeeded in getting the horses out of the stable, and they followed him up, when he left the horses and fled. Mr. Shelton was not disposed to give him up, so next day, (Monday), he had a posse of men in search of him. Foster came to Annapolis Monday morning but had left again before Shelton's men arrived here, but after the men left Foster made his appearance in town again, when Shelton was notified by wire at Des Arc, that Foster was here, and at half past five o'clock P. M., they had him in custody. Foster denies the charge and was not aware of their being after him. He was taken to Wayne county by Constable Peace, as it was in Wayne where he did the crime.

Dr. Minor was in town yesterday.

Geo. Cooley is visiting his folks in Bismarck, his brother being very sick.

Rev. S. D. Hopkins returned from Rhode Island the other night looking much improved in health.

J. S. Benson was in St. Louis.

Yours, LOUIS.

Dr. Bosanko.

This name has become so familiar with the most of people throughout the United States that it is hardly necessary to state that he is the originator of the great Dr. Bosanko Cough and Lung Syrup, the people's favorite remedy, wherever known, for Coughs, Colds, Consumption and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. Price, 50 cents and $1. Sold by P. R. Crisp, Ironton. 1

Tunnel Driftings.

I looked through the window at the shaft engine-room last week, and beheld a new kind of contrivance. I don't know whether it is a calliope, steam piano, electric light, or one of those patent ice machines. I will find out this week, if I can possibly.

Our old friend Wilson is here yet. I heard that he had gone and and left us, but he says he is going to Dublin. Maybe he is, but it will be Dublin Switch—I guess next winter when the sleighing is good.

Had a little wreck on No. 3 plane the other day. Not much damage done, however.

There is talk of putting cages in the Shaft.

The drill-house system is to go into effect again. Franz Spitzmiller is to take charge of the steel-house.

No. 2 is "dead in the shell;" once in awhile you will see a car run out, but not often.

Joe Shriner is engaged pulling down the old shops at Tunnel No. 2, and removing them to No. 3.

Miles Kane, the mule boy that had his hand crushed, is out and around, but *minus* two fingers.

Wild flower gathering is booming on the Knob, especially on Sunday afternoons.

The mule boys have succeeded in getting a boss. He may be religiously inclined now, but wait awhile! If he don't say "cuss-words," he will think them mighty strong.

George Northy is a combination double-back-action fireman. He runs the hoister and fires, all at the same time.

Thomas Willoughby, formerly foreman of the Simpson Shaft, is back.

Mr. Rauft informed me that there are more electric lights inside of the tunnels than ever before. There are thirty-five at a power of two thousand candle-lights, each.

Little Birdy, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Dillon, died Sunday morning, May 17th, of congestion of the brain, aged 11 months. The parents have the sympathy of the neighborhood.

We have a base ball club at the Knob again.

Jackson's Photographs equal St. Louis work.

Quarterly Meeting.

The first Quarterly Meeting of the Ironton and Piedmont Circuit of the M. E. Church will be held at Ironton, May 23d and 24th. Services as follows:

Quarterly Conference Saturday afternoon (23d) at 3 o'clock.

Preaching at night by the Presiding Elder.

SABBATH SERVICES.

Quarterly Lovefeast at 10 o'clock A. M.

Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M. After which the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be taken.

Preaching at night.

The Presiding Elder will preach at Pilot Knob Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

B. F. THOMAS, Pastor.

Notwithstanding much has been said about the importance of blood-purifying medicine, it may be possible that the matter has never seriously claimed your attention. *Think of it now!* If, by the use of a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla you avoid the evils of scrofula, and transmit a healthy constitution to your offspring, thank us for the suggestion.

Arcadia Items.

Mr. M. Ringo went to Charleston, Mississippi county, Thursday.

Mr. E. Carey and daughter, of Iron Mountain, are the guests of Mrs. J. C. Berryman.

Mrs. Mattis and son, of St. Louis, who have been visiting friends in our town, returned home last week.

Miss Alice Collier, of Bismarck, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Williams.

Mr. McGill and family, of Chicago, are stopping at the Arcadia House. They are relatives of the late Mr. A. Roberson.

Mr. J. C. Medley went to St. Louis Friday.

Miss Saleine Ringo is visiting friends at Poplar Bluff.

Mrs. Cooney, of St. Louis, is visiting Mrs. Sanford Andrews.

The Society Club met at Miss Minnie Frazier's last Friday evening.

Miss Mamie Baird went to the city Wednesday to attend the Conservatory of Music.

Mr. W. H. Thomson is beautifying the grove in front of his residence very much by setting out a variety of roses and house plants in full bloom.

Mrs. Fletcher, of the Ursuline Convent, went to the city Friday.

The Fort Hill Church is very much improved in looks since it has been repainted, and is quite an ornament to our little town. Most all of the citizens of our town have been improving the looks of their homes by painting, papering, and whitewashing.

We are sorry to inform "Aunt Nancy" that she was misinformed in regard to Mr. M. erecting a superb two-story building. "It was too good news to be true."

A great many boarders are expected in our town this summer. Letters from St. Louisians, enquiring for board, are received daily, and several of Mrs. Roberson's cottages are spoken for.

I will bid you adieu for the present.

May 17th, 1885.

These Are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Billiousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic, or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by P. R. Crisp. 4

Belleview Items.

Dry and dusty.

The frost killed a great deal of "garden sass" last week.

Mr. Calahan is going to Black River to see his "girl" monthly, now. The parson is the livest old man in the business. We advise him to let kissing alone, and profit by the experience of the Deacon.

The subscription school here will close soon with a regular country exhibition—admittance 25 cents, children half price.

John Thomas, having graduated from the "Belleview High School," is now acting mayor and general jobber for the town.

Mrs. Wm. Buford, who is now running the Gulliver boarding house at Bismarck, Mo., came here last week to attend the regular services at the Baptist Church. She represents the Bedott side of the next question of "who is running this shebang, anyway?"

Rev. Mr. Hardy has severed his connection with the church here, and will not preach for the "late defeated and "kicked out" faction any longer.

Rev. John Wesley Swift is no longer pastor of the "only true" at this place, he having resigned and given up. So we are like unto the heathens: We have no preaching, except that the Methodists and Presbyterians preach occasionally.

Mr. Noah Wyatt and Geo. Carty left here a short time ago, for Oregon, and we learn they have reached their destination safe and sound.

One of our handsome little widows came near going with them, but did not. She may go yet.

Millard Lowe has moved back to Belleview.

We have several good looking widows here, and there are other ladies that might as well be widows.

Several fishing parties have gone out from this place and returned wiser and wetter!

Mr. Wm. Buford is cultivating his wheat, and it looks well.

A mad dog tried the other day to bite Dr. Haley's leg, but after trying to bite twice gave it up as a bad job. Doc. is tough, evidently.

A question: Is the *Herald's* correspondent from this place a Know-Nothing in politics? A premium of *assorted almanacs* will be given to anyone answering the question. Bye-and-bye. K. K. K.

Go to Jackson and have your picture taken.

Send to J. W. North, Kimmswick, Mo., for his collection of 20 plants for one dollar Also, fine Roses, Carnations, and anything in the Florist's line.

From Des Arc.

DES ARC, MO., May 18th, 1885.

Ed. Register—

I will let you hear once more from this end of the county, as our correspondents are either dead or moved away. I do not know which it is, but they have quit writing, at any rate. I think "Uncle Isaac" must be dead, though I have not received the funeral notice.

Our town and community has been very quiet for some time. Now and then the boys get too much of John Davis's coffee, and then they have to have what they call "fun," but the coffee they drink is not of a fighting quality.

We have about forty men at work here in the different granite quarries, and they together with the tie interest, scatter considerable money through the country.

This has been a fine time for work in the quarries, though very dry and backward for the farmers. Wheat and oats appear to be ruined, while the meadows are looking badly. Corn has come up badly and does not grow as it ought. Old settlers here say it is the most backward spring they have ever known.

Business appears to be better than common. Messrs. Morris and Graves, our two enterprising merchants here, are selling a great many goods. Mr. Morris will go to St. Louis in a few days to buy goods.

We had preaching here yesterday by Elder Truett, of Piedmont. He gave us an able discourse. Text: "God is no respector of persons." We have preaching here three Sundays in the month, Sunday School every Sunday morning, and prayer meeting once a week. So you see we are not all asleep down here, as you appear to think in Ironton, by your absence. We never saw any of you Ironton folks down here to look after us, only about election times, and then you are quick to own us. I tell you we are a whole team about that time, and work well in the political harness, and the officials of Iron county have found it out.

We were pleased to see Judge Emerson in our town last Saturday, and hope this will not be his last trip. He was on a courting trip, but I won't tell it.

Charley Yancey, of Piedmont, was in town Saturday, on the same business.

A man from the neighborhood of Brunot attempted to steal a horse from W. E. Chilton one night last week, but did not succeed, and was sent to Greenville jail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

James Lovelace of this place has bought the saw mill and teams belonging to the Clarkson & Christopher Lumber Co., near this place, and is pushing business along lively. We wish him well, as he is an industrious, enterprising citizen.

John Webster was badly burned by powder while blasting in the quarry on the first of this month, but is doing well.

RUMSEY.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is not an intoxicating beverage, but a pleasant, mild laxative and efficient Tonic, acting directly on the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.

Personal.

John Smith went to Belleview Sunday.

J. A. Hughes is in Arkansas on a visit.

D. Kindel, De Soto, was in town Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Reese, Des Arc, is in Ironton.

Frank Raney, Des Arc, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Crumb has returned from Poplar Bluff.

Jas. P. Lindsay, St. Louis, was in Ironton Sunday.

Geo. P. Blomeyer, Hogan, was in Ironton Monday.

Judge Palmer, Belleview, was in town Monday.

Jno. W. Harral, Belleview, was in Ironton Tuesday.

Mr. Chas. Collins, Des Arc, was in Ironton last week.

Miss P. Babcock, Pilot Knob, was in Ironton Friday.

A. J. Smith made his regular trip to Ironton Saturday.

J. F. Lindsay and wife, Piedmont, were in town Sunday.

Miss Jennie Peters, Walnut Ridge, was here Saturday.

Miss Green, Iron Mountain, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Reyburn.

J. N. Bishop and W. Oliver went to Centreville Sunday—to be absent one week.

Judge Emerson attends the unveiling of the General Blair statue to-day in St. Louis.

The following are the arrivals at the American House for the past week: Jos. Samson, Jr., Geo. C. Bengener, J. V. Buchanan, Peter Johnston, E. A. Randall, Ed. Greenberg, A. J. Everett, C. H. N. McFarren, Henry Hodde, F. Bonnet, Adolph Warren, Adolph Ducher, Edwin L. Schiefer, St. Louis; D. Mandell, Cincinnati, O.; A. J. Smith, New York City; R. H. Morgan, Washington, D. C.; Jos. Reyburn, J. V. Taylor, J. W. Sutton, Russellville; J. H. McMuller, H. S. Laws, Farmington; M. Low, Belleview; J. E. Low, Fredericktown; M. M. Wingo, Centreville; Jesse Reynolds, Poplar Bluff; T. T. Tullock, Bismarck.

Send to J. W. North, Kimmswick, Mo., for his collection of 20 plants for one dollar. Also, fine Roses, Carnations, and anything in the Florist's line.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. 1

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Will take notice that the undersigned keeps a large supply on hand, in his yard in Arcadia, at all times. He will also take contracts for brick work and masonry in general. Will guarantee satisfaction as to work, materials, and prices. JAS. M. BAIRD, Arcadia, Mo.

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DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF LUMBER, LATH & SHINGLES.

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Light Castings of all Kinds, Up to 500 Lbs.

I have on hand, and will make to order—

GRATE BARS FOR WOOD, AND FOR SAWDUST.

These Latter are 4 ft. 8 in Long.

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