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Iron County Register

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH;

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance

VOLUME XXIV.

IRONTON, MO., THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1891.

NUMBER 28.

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Ironton, Mo.
JOHN L. THOMAS, Judge Twenty-Sixth
Judicial, De Soto, Mo.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY IRON COUNTY.

COURTS:
Circuit Court held on the
Fourth Monday in April and October.
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 No-
vember.

OFFICERS:
A. W. HOLLOMAN, Presiding Judge County
Court.
JOS. G. CLARKSON, County Judge, South
District.
J. E. LOW, County Judge, Western Dis-
trict.
J. S. JORDAN, Prosecuting Attorney.
S. E. HUFFORD, Collector.
W. A. FLETCHER, County Clerk.
JOS. HUFF, Circuit Clerk.
FRANZ DINGER, Probate Judge.
H. F. KESSE, Sheriff.
W. H. FISHER, Sheriff.
S. P. REYNOLDS, Assessor.
G. W. HULL, Coroner.
J. T. AKE, Public Administrator.
A. W. HOLLOMAN, Surveyor.
A. P. VANCE, School Commissioner.

CHURCHES:

CATHOLIC CHURCH, Arcadia College
and Pilot Knob. L. C. WERNERT, Rector.
High Mass and Sermon at Arcadia College
every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. Vespers and
Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 4
o'clock P. M. High Mass and Sermon and
Benediction at Pilot Knob Catholic Church
at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Sunday School for
children at 1:30 o'clock P. M.
M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and
Mountain streets, Isaac Borker, Pastor. Resi-
dence: Ironton. Services every Sabbath
at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday School
9:30 A. M. Church Picnic afternoons at
3 o'clock. Prayer Meeting Tuesday and
Thursday evenings. All are invited.
M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH, Fort Hill,
between Ironton and Arcadia. Rev. A. E.
TIDWELL, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday,
morning and evening. Prayer meeting every
Wednesday evening. Sabbath school at
9:30 A. M.
BAPTIST CHURCH, Madison street,
near Knob street, F. M. SHOTTS, Pastor.
Residence: Ironton. Preaching on every
Saturday before the first Sunday of each
month at 2:30 P. M. and on the first and third
Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. every
Sunday at 9:30 A. M. and Prayer Meeting
every Tuesday evening at 7:30 P. M.
LUTHERAN CHURCH, Pilot Knob.
Rev. OTTO PRUE, Pastor.
A. M. E. CHURCH, Corner Shepherd
and Washington streets, Ironton. A. AB-
ANATHY, pastor.

SOCIETIES:

IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F.,
meets every Monday at 7 o'clock P. M.,
Madison street. A. GUSTAV RIEKER, W. G.
J. T. BALDWIN, Secretary.
IRONTON ENCAMPMENT, No. 29, I.
O. O. F., meets on the first and third Thurs-
day evenings of every month in Odd-Fel-
lows' Hall, corner Main and Madison streets.
IMBUCKMAN, C. P. FRANZ DINGER, Sec'y.
STAR OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 138,
A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, corner
Main and Madison streets, on Saturday or
preceding full moon. E. D. AKE, W. M. I.
T. AKE, Secretary.
MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A.,
meets at the Masonic Hall on the first and
third Tuesdays of each month, at 7 P. M.
E. EDGAR, M. E. H. P. J. T. AKE, Sec'y.
VALLEY LODGE, No. 1870,
KNIGHTS OF HONOR, meets in
Odd-Fellows' Hall every alternate
Wednesday ev'gs. J. S. JORDAN,
D. A. P. VANCE, Reporter.
EASTERN STAR LODGE, No. 62, A.
F. & A. M. (colored), meets on the second
Saturday of each month.
IRON POST, No. 346, G. A. R.,
meets the 2d and 4th Thursday
Evenings of each month.
A. R. ELLIOTT, P. C.
C. R. PECK, Adj't.
PILOT KNOB.
PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 253, A. O.
U. W. meets every 2d and 4th Wednesday
evenings, 7:30 P. M., upstairs in Union
Church.
PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 158, I. O. O.
F., meets every Tuesday evening at their
hall. CHAS. MASCHMEYER, Secretary.
PILOT KNOB MINERS' BENEFICENT
ASSOCIATION. W. M. SADDLE, President.
THOMAS TONKIN, Secretary.
IRON LODGE, No. 30, SONS OF HER-
MAN, meets on the second and last Sunday of
each month. WM. SEFFERS, President.
VAL. EPFINGER, Secretary.
IRON MOUNTAIN.
IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 430,
A. F. & A. M., meets Saturday night on
after the full moon. G. W. WOOD, W. M. J.
B. GRIEN, Secretary.
IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 290, I.
O. F., meets Wednesday night at each
full moon. W. M. C. GAGHLEN, S. G.
J. A. PARKER, Sec'y.
IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 293,
A. O. U. W., meets on the first and third
Friday of each month.
BELLEVUE.
MOSAIC LODGE No. 351, A. F. & A.
M., meets on Saturday night or after the
full moon. A. J. HARRALL, Sec'y.
PHEBE LODGE, No. 330, I. O. O. F.,
meets every Saturday in Masonic Hall.
FARMERS ALLIANCE MEETINGS.
Annapolis Alliance, No. 154, meets Sat-
urday, April 28th, 1888, and after that, every
second Saturday, at 7:30 P. M.
J. M. BROWN, Sec'y, Annapolis, Mo.
Arcadia Valley Alliance, No. 104, meets on
Saturday evenings before the 1st and 3d Sun-
days of every month, at 7:30 P. M.
JOHN LOTZ, Sec'y, Ironton, Mo.
EAGLE ALLIANCE, No. 152, meets on the
1st and 3d Saturdays of each month. All
members are invited.
FRANCIS ALLIANCE meets at Hogan on
the 2d and 4th Tuesday of each month at 8
o'clock P. M. B. S. GRUBBS, Sec'y.
MARBLE CREEK ALLIANCE, No. 102, meets
every month on Saturday evenings before
the second Sunday at Logtown, and Satur-
day evening before the fourth Sunday at the
Red Schoolhouse on Marble Creek.
W. T. SUTTON, Sec'y, Ironton, Mo.
ELM GROVE ALLIANCE, No. 119, meets
every other Saturday evening at the Elm
Grove schoolhouse, Bellevue, at 7 o'clock P.
M. J. W. LASHLEY, President.
W. J. RESSLE, Secretary.
CEDAR GROVE ALLIANCE, No. 120, meets
at the Cedar Grove schoolhouse in Bellevue,
the second and fourth Saturday at 7 o'clock
P. M. W. M. HEDDOCK, Secretary.
GARNETTVILLE ALLIANCE, No. 268, meets
at Workmen's Hall, Grubbsville, Sec'y,
the 2d and 4th Saturdays of each month at 7:30 P.
M. CHAS. ORRICK, Sec'y.
Carver Alliance, No. 291, meets on the 2d
and 4th Saturdays in each month at 7 o'clock
and at the Bollinger Schoolhouse.
P. M. J. C. HUFF, Sec'y.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ACHESON, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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DONE PROMPTLY.
STORE and SHOP,
S. Side Courthouse Square, IRONTON, MO

The Sockless Socrates of Medicine Lodge.

From the wilds of Bleeding Kansas, with a heart devoid of fear and with feet devoid of socks,
Comes the champion of the Grangers, of Hawback and of Hodge,
The dauntless Jerry Simpson, the pride of Medicine Lodge.

You may call the roll of statesmen, the living and the dead,
You may reckon up the deeds they did, the mighty words they said,
But there never was a man of them who really could compete
With sockless Jerry Simpson when he stands upon his feet.

O, how our Jerry thundered against the McKinley bill,
And what an avalanche of words his massive mouth would fill,
As he fell upon that infamy and gave it kicks and knocks,
And for his peroration showed his feet bereft of socks!

You may talk about your orators, the famous men of old,
Demosthenes and Cicero, and John, called Mouth of Gold,
The elder Pitt and Charlie Fox and Monsieur Mirabeau,
But along with Jerry Simpson they wouldn't have a show.

There's other speakers have more style and fire of bigger words,
There's sorghum-lipped demagogues as sweet as cream and curds,
But in the race with Jerry they wouldn't get a heat,
For he'd pull his high-tide trousers up and show his sockless feet.

I've seen the ballet in New York and ankles neat and trim,
Where nymphs have skipped and fairies danced all liberal in limb;
Why, didn't bring down a house composed of stones and sticks and stocks,
But they wouldn't move a Kansas crowd like Jerry's want of socks.

Though Kansas zephyrs howl and bite, he doesn't care a darn;
Until the duty's taken off he scorns the aid of yarr;
He reck's not of the blizzards, he reck's not snow and sleet,
He walks the soil of Kansas with feet, unstocked feet.

I've heard at the Alliance of some Roman son of a gun
Who was doing his spring ploughing when he was asked to run
For President: he said he would when he had sown his wheat;
And, just like Jerry Simpson, he'd no socks upon his feet.

But prouder than a Roman he'll tread the marble hall
And put his feet upon his desk where they'll be seen by all;
And the people in the galleries they'll wonder and they'll stare
At the man who thinks protected socks won't do for him to wear.

And if the Alliance puts a man in Mister Ingal's seat,
I hope that Jerry Simpson will get there with both feet;
For pious and lively hustling nowhere can he be beat,
There are no files on Jerry more than socks upon his feet.

—New York Sun.

The Bullion Thieves.

As a Republican, Senator Teller is familiar with the inside work of his party and it is admirably condensed in the following extract from the report of his latest speech in the Senate:

Proceeding to discuss the section of the bill providing for the purchase of \$12,000,000 of silver, Mr. Teller said that he washed his hands of any responsibility for that. He had no interest or sympathy with the men who speculated in silver. It had been said in the public press and in another place (meaning the House of Representatives) that when the silver bill of last session passed a large number of senators were holders of silver bullion. If that were so, he had never heard of it. So far as he was personally concerned, he had never owned an ounce of silver except in silver dollars or half dollars. He had never engaged in speculation of that character or of any other character, and had no sympathy with the men who bought silver and put it up or put it down.

The pending bill was not brought forward in the interest of the silver States. If the \$12,000,000 of silver were in the hands of the miners of Colorado, there would not have been, he asserted, any anxiety to buy it up. But it was in the hands of people in political and financial circles in New York, and that was the reason why there was so much anxiety about it in certain quarters. The proposition had come from New York, and not from the silver States. It was not a sop to be thrown to them. They were indifferent about it, but they were indifferent to the price of silver as a single question. They had some interest, of course, in putting up the price of silver, as they would have in putting up the price of gold or any other commodity which they produced, but their great interest in the question was that silver should be used as money. That was a bigger question than whether the miners of Colorado and Montana were to get \$1.29 an ounce or \$1.10.

He opposed the fourth section of the bill, which provides for the issue of \$200,000,000 of 2 per cent bonds. It was, Mr. Teller asserted, in the interest of two classes only—the silver speculators of New York and the bankers of the country. It absolutely ignored the people of the United States and their demands for more money.

"By anxiety in certain quarters," Mr. Teller makes a delicate reference to Messrs. Harrison, Windom and John Sherman, who are now engaged in attempting to force through a bill to buy the silver held by the Wall Street ring which engineered the Windom Bullion Swindle. This ring or pool secured a very large quantity of silver and by the Windom bill authorized the administration to buy it from them at a price to be fixed by Windom himself. They had unloaded a good part of their hoarding on the Treasury at a heavy advance made by Windom for their benefit when Mr. McKinley interfered with his panic, which embarrassed Mr. Windom in fixing a price high enough to suit them. They were thus left with a part of their bullion on their hands. They are now demanding additional legislation under which the price can be put at a figure that will allow them to unload on the Treasury and retire on their incomes from the loot.

While Mr. Teller was exposing this conspiracy in the Senate, Reed's Committee on Rules was in session for the purpose of preventing an investigation of the bribery used to secure the passage of the Windom Bullion Purchase bill. If an investigation is allowed, evidence is promised to show that 12 Senators and 15 Congressmen were taken into the Wall Street ring in such a way that they made \$1,000,000 on their votes for the ring's bullion purchase bill. There is no doubt of Mr. Reed's determination to suppress the investigation, but the steel back of this business is one of the most gigantic in American history and it is bound to come out in all its details.—Republic.

The Latest Indian Fight.

The only comfort that can be derived from a fight with Indians—like that reported from the Pine Ridge Agency—is a little nearer the inevitable end. Some day our little army will not have to fight the Indians any more, because there will be no Indians left to fight. Till that time comes the same old, sad story will be repeated that has been told over and over from the first coming of the white man to America.

That the Indians are doomed to extinction as inevitably as the race that their progenitors drove before them; that they must disappear as the buffaloes have disappeared before advancing civilization, till all that shall be left of them will be a few little communities scattered here and there, as feeble as the groups of buffaloes preserved in the public parks, cannot be doubted by any one who knows the history of the world. The Indian himself understands this. He has been fighting for his existence from the very first and the path of advancing civilization from the Atlantic to the Pacific is marked by the blood of the pioneers and soldiers scattered here and there, as feeble as the groups of buffaloes preserved in the public parks, cannot be doubted by any one who knows the history of the world. The Indian himself understands this. 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There is nothing else to be done in such a situation as was presented to Colonel Forsythe on the Porcupine, and it is a cause for congratulation that almost for the first time our troops were in a position to do effective work against the Indians at once, without a disproportionate suffering in the first engagement. This was evidently due to Forsythe's vigilance and promptness also in part to the Hotchkiss guns, which were brought into full play with terrific results, though not till more than fifty officers and men had fallen. Among the dead is at least one officer of very high repute, Captain Wallace, of the Seventh Cavalry, and a Roman Catholic missionary is also reported killed. The soldier and the priest alike are fallen, martyrs to duty. It is impossible to predict the ultimate effect of this engagement, whether the punishment inflicted will be a warning to the other disaffected bands of whether it will inflame them to fresh hostilities. The ultimate result must be in any case the same. We shall lose a larger or smaller number of soldiers, but the greater the resistance of the Indians the more thorough their defeat at last, and so these Indian battles, one by one, bring on the inevitable dispersion of the tribes and the absorption of the remnant by the advancing waves of the white man's civilization.—Philadelphia Times.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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