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Iron County Register.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.
VOLUME XXVI. IRONTON, MO., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1893. NUMBER 33.

JOB WORK.
The Register's facilities for doing
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and return at the best of work such as
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Official Directory.

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Potosi, Mo.
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J. FRANK GREEN, Judge Twenty-Sixth
Circuit, De Soto, Mo.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY IRON COUNTY.

COURTS:
CIRCUIT COURT is 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.

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ern District.
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W. A. FLETCHER, County Clerk.
JOS. HUFF, Circuit Clerk.
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D. F. REESE, Treasurer.
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A. W. HOLLOWAY, Surveyor.
A. P. VANCE, School Commissioner.

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Marshal, J. L. Baldwin.
City Attorney, J. S. Jordan.
City Clerk, W. G. Fairchild.
City Treasurer, D. F. Reese.
City Collector, J. L. Baldwin.
City Councilmen—W. R. Edgar, J. N.
Bishop, A. Begley, J. M. Reel, M. Claybaugh
and Jno. Baldwin.
Street Committee—J. Begley, Jno. Baldwin
and M. Claybaugh.
Fire Committee—J. M. Reel, Jno. Baldwin
and M. Claybaugh.
Health Committee—W. R. Edgar, J. N.
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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. and 7 P. M. Sunday
School at 1:30 o'clock P. M.
M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and
Mountain Streets, W. H. HORNEL, Pastor.
Residence: Ironton. Services every Sab-
bath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School
9:30 A. M. Class Meeting Sunday afternoon
at 3 o'clock. Prayer Meeting Thursday
evening. All are invited.
M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH, Fort Hill,
between Ironton and Arcadia. Rev. H.
WHITNEY, Pastor. Services every Sun-
day, at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting
every Wednesday evening, 7 o'clock. Sab-
bath School at 9:30 A. M.

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IRONTON LODGE, No. 144, K. of
P., Ironton, Mo., meets every Fri-
day evening at Odd-Fellows Hall.
C. D. MILLER, K. of R. & S.
IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F.,
meets every Monday at its hall, corner Main
and Madison streets. A. P. VANCE, N. G.
E. D. AKE, Recording 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.
G. D. MARKS, C. P. J. T. BALDWIN, Scriba.
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A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, corner
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meets at the Masonic Hall on the first and
third Wednesdays of each month, at 7 P. M. W.
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KNIGHTS OF HONOR, meets in
Odd-Fellows' Hall every alternate
Wednesday evening. A. P. VANCE,
D. IKA A. MARSHALL, Reporter.
EASTERN STAR LODGE, No. 62, A.
F. & A. M. (colored), meets on the second
Saturday of each month.
IRON POST, No. 246, G. A. R.,
meets the 2d and 4th Saturdays
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evenings, 7:30 P. M., meeting in Union
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PILOT KNOB LODGE, No. 158, I. O. O. F.,
meets every Tuesday evening at their
hall. CHAS. MACKENZIE, Secretary.
IRON LODGE, No. 30, SONS OF HER-
MAN, meets on the second and last Sunday
of each month. Wm. STEPHENS, President.
VAL. EFFINGER, Secretary.
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IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 430,
A. F. & A. M., meets Saturday night or
before the full moon. LOUIS FERRIS, W. M.
J. A. PARKER, Secretary.
IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 280, I.
O. F., meets Wednesday night of each week.
VAL. EFFINGER, Camp Commander.
J. A. PARKER, Secy.
IRON MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 289,
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. E. M. LOGAN, W. M. E. J.
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SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE

And Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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Ironton, Missouri,
DEALER IN
EVERYTHING SOLD IN A FIRST-CLASS
Drug Store

Just Received, a Large Stock of
Seasonable Goods,
Guaranteed to be the Best.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

To Compounding Physicians' Prescriptions and Family
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STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Will take Pleasure in Obtaining for You any Medicine, or
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L. GIOVANNI. AUG. RIEKE.

GIOVANNI & RIEKE,

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS

Ironton Missouri.

Will keep a full line of Undertakers' Goods on hand
can fill orders at Ten Minutes' Notice.



We Have a FINE HEARSE,
Furnished When Desired.

Offices—Half-Way House, North Ironton,
and at Barber-Shop east of Courthouse.

GIOVANNI & RIEKE

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Undertakers,

PILOT KNOB, MO.

HAVE a full line of UNDERTAKING GOODS, of All Classes and Kinds. All
Orders by Telegraph promptly executed. We have
A FINE NEW HEARSE
of Latest Style, that will be Furnished on Application.
Office One Door North of V. Effinger's; also, at Ebrecht's
Blacksmith Shop.

Georgia Constitutional.

JUST SAY!
Shall we take in Hawaii? Now what
do you say?
Do you think 'twould be wise? Are
you sure it would pay?
Shall we make pretty Cuba
Step in and dance 'juba."
And capture Miss Canada while she's
at play?
Just say—
And we'll lay
Such a trap for 'em all,
They'll be votin' an runnin' for office
next fall.

A TALE OF THREE STATES.

Kentucky is lucky
About the world's fair;
Six barrels of whisky—
She draws a 'head' there;
And Texas—
To vex us,
Shows up with a steer;
While Georgia—who hasn't a penny to
spare—
Has turned loose her 'possum
And waits for the blossom
To come on her cotton, at six cents—
next year!

THOUGHTS OF SPRING.

We kinder think it's comin'; there's a
softness in the breeze,
An' the green is almost peepin' from
the winter-withered trees;
An' where the river's streamin', or the
lake like silver shines,
The village boys are dreamin' of their
hooks an' fishin' lines.

We kinder think it's comin', for there's
something 'in the air
That makes you think that violets are
gittin' mighty near;
An' the farmer sent his children to the
blue-back speller school,
An' he's sittin' in the cotton field a-cus-
sin' of his mule!

A True Story.

Yes, ladies and gentlemen, I am a
tramp. Now don't drop this paper
with a shiver for fear of contamination;
I was not always so, I have seen better
days. At one time, I knew what it
was to have a mother's loving care and
bright aspirations for the future. As I
wander along now in my travels, pleas-
ant scenes come back to me of the old
country home, where I would lay un-
der the trees and dream day dreams,
while a small army of ants would crawl
down my back and break my chain of
thought. Then I would mend it the
next day, when the ants were not
holding an election, and while my
brothers were thoughtlessly working
in the hay field.

My mother early appreciated my tal-
ent for meditation and repose, and pre-
dicted a daylight rise for me in the
world of fame. I went to college and
learnt a great many things inside and
outside the walls. I saw that the best
thinkers always wore their hair long
but never played foot ball. Also that
none of them wore their head bald. I
have held on to their ways ever since,
and have not had my ear pinched by a
barber for ten years. No doubt the
cool night breezes, which I always feel,
have helped to retain the vigor of this
growth.

My college days were over; soon the
busy scuffle with the world would be-
gin. As I stood on the brilliantly
lighted rostrum with a bouquet pinned
to my coat, I read the "Dream of Life"
only as an artist can portray his own
designs. There was a burst of applause
and many who had flowers in their
hands still held them. When my favor-
ite professor found time to speak
with me there were tears in his eyes as
he grasped my hand. "Try again, my
boy," said he encouragingly. And I
resolved to do so.

After this, I went home and spent
the summer, giving the boys many val-
uable suggestions, which they didn't
seem to appreciate as much as I had
anticipated. The press also, or at least
the editors, received many valuable
articles, which, owing to circumstances,
were not printed. I at once saw the
cause, and could not blame the recipi-
ents for their seeming neglect. The
paper was always full, and my com-
ments could not be crowded in and be
readable. Most authors, at some time,
make extensive travels in order to im-
prove in a knowledge of the world,
then come back and write their worst
stories. I have always heard that "it's
a poor rule that won't work both ways."
That being the case, my way was
pointed out for a certainty. Now
writing short stories that went through
the mail. I would come back from
travels, and write stories that would
go through the mail twice. Thus I
started, gentle reader, but not till the
boys suggested that I start for parts
where my talent would be run after.

I obtained a position as traveling
agent for a patent wash-bottle, and be-
gan life. In this way, I learnt to en-
dure the rebuffs and cold receptions
given me when I went to houses where
it would naturally be supposed they
washed. So many and varied are these
unpleasant scenes that I can recall
them only with difficulty. The first
house that deceived me, heard the fol-
lowing conversation when the door

opened: "Madam, I have here an article
of great value, to any lady who
wishes to save labor, soap, fuel and
clothing. It is the self-adjustable
wash—"
"Don't wash; have my washing done,
so—"
"But, Madam, it is also very—"
"I tell you I don't want it, so git."
It was the first time I had persisted
for many days; the door came together
with such force, that I caught cold
from the breeze. Tired in body and
mind, I walked along the rest of the
day thinking.

After this, each day found me in-
creasing my calls, but with very little
success. The old, womanish fear had
left me, and I could hold some very
pleasant chats with them until the time
came for me to leave. I carried the
boiler for a long, weary month, when I
parted with it for a square meal. The
weather was at a boiling heat, and I
did not need it. A feeling of freedom
stole over me as I walked leisurely
along contemplating nature in all its
beautiful aspects: the crows and the
buzzards and the birds were all free in
this big world. Yes, and the chickens
on the roosts were free; not free to call
out in midnight, however, for I re-
membered the dogs were also free.
My path was much easier now, no longer
the gay thriving man of merchandise,
but an humble applicant for the few
necessaries of life. Ladies of culture
with whom I conversed, listened to my
flow of language with tears in their
eyes, and said I was truly "somebody's
boy." I suppose I am, if my dear
mother is not dead. May she live to
see the day when her son will come
back, and write a book that will be a
"bung" to all competitors.

Yours Truly,
WANDERING JAMES.

Hayes and the Presidency.

The current number of the *Illustrated
American*, Maurice Minton's marvel
in the world of illustrated newspapers,
has a strong, but bitter, review of "The
Crime of '76"—an article in which
Mr. Hayes is severely criticised for ac-
cepting the presidency when there was
good reason to believe that Mr. Tilden
had been duly elected.

Mr. Minton starts out with the state-
ment that in the city palace of Venice
the portrait of one of the Venetian
rulers has his face turned to the wall.
This was done because the original of
the picture, Marino Falleri, conspired
against the state and consented to seize
the dogeship when his term was ended.
Perhaps, says the writer, there will
come a time when public virtue will
demand the same treatment for the
portrait of Rutherford B. Hayes. The
article goes on to say:

"He was defeated by more than a
quarter of a million votes at the polls,
and a score or two in the electoral col-
lege. He squarely owned his defeat,
and seemed to bow to the unequivocal
verdict. But a New York newspaper,
inspired by a love of the sensational,
if not a baser motive—boldly disputed
the returns, insidiously suggested ras-
cality, and to the amazement of the
country, found countenance and co-op-
eration in the vehement support of the
leading party managers. The claim
was so monstrous, the rascality so open,
that the matter chiefly concerned—Pres-
ident-elect Tilden paid no heed to the
swifly concerted conspiracy. Gradually
the plot took the consistency of a
party policy. Many journals that had
advocated Hayes held aloof, even pro-
tested half-heartedly; but, aided by an
administration leaning rather to party
than law and justice, the will of the
people was made to seem in doubt.
Corrupt election boards in Florida,
Louisiana and South Carolina were
bribed to change the returns, and
through the instrumentality of a parli-
ament bench of judges, Hayes was given
the seat to which Tilden had been
elected. Hence Rutherford B. Hayes
must live in the annals of the republic
as a warning, as a conspicuous instance
of the moral precept which warns us
that great station can be too dearly
bought; that stolen honor is no honor;
that fraud not only taints all it touches,
but is a lasting legacy for the shame and
confusion of the innocent.

Hayes was in all relations of life an
upright man, an exemplary citizen;
but his consent to hold the presidency
through a fraud, the most ignoble
recorded in history, renders all these
qualities hateful, for they seem a mere
cloak to monumental wrong-doing. His
sin did not go a day, an hour, un-
punished. The party that used him,
the leaders that seduced him, turned from
him in loathing. The curse that Byron
puts on Cain seems to have fallen upon
Hayes. The heavens did not, it is true,
refuse him light; the sun did not blind
him, nor the earth refuse him shelter;
but whenever his name was heard,
whenever he appeared, an ominous
whisper condensed public loathing,
even while the proprietors exacted de-
cent toleration. Hayes's punishment,
if may safely be asserted, will serve for
many a day to come to admonish man
and parties against such miscreancy as
the fraud of 1876.

We still believe that Mr. Tilden was
elected president in 1876, and we be-
lieve that he was cheated out of his
office by corrupt returning boards.
But we have not forgotten that the

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

federal supreme court gave the presi-
dency to Mr. Hayes, and we feel that
it is due to him to say that most men
would have accepted an office awarded
by the nation's highest tribunal. This
was the view of Alexander H. Steph-
ens, who said that, legally, Mr. Hayes
had the best title to the presidency of
any of our chief magistrates. We can
say this much without any change of
opinion regarding the election of Mr.
Tilden.

President Hayes treated the south
better, probably, than any other Rep-
ublican would have done in his posi-
tion. He was naturally a fair-minded
man and a lover of peace, and his
withdrawal of the federal troops from
the southern states was greatly to his
credit. He showed no disposition to
oppress us or add to our burdens. He
was moderate and conservative, and
the worst that his enemies could say of
him was that he had accepted an office
to which his opponent had been elected.
This was bad enough, but he does not
bear alone the responsibility which, in
point of fact, should be borne by the
supreme court of the United States, and
the conspirators who hatched the deal
and then deserted the beneficiary.—
Atlanta (Ga.) Constitutional.

Deserving Fraze.

We desire to say to our citizens, that
for years we have been selling Dr.
King's New Discovery for Consumption,
Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's
Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and
have never handled remedies that sell
as well, or that have given such un-
iversal satisfaction. We do not hesi-
tate to guarantee them every time, and
we stand ready to refund the purchase
price, if satisfactory results do not fol-
low their use. These remedies have
won their great popularity purely on
their merits. P. R. Crisp Druggist, 1

Charming Girls! Honest Clerks!

The number of large defalcations,
involving betrayals of trust, is visibly
less than it was formerly; and in num-
ber and variety embezzlements do not
keep pace with the constant increase
of the volume of mercantile business.
An embezzlement is no longer an every
day occurrence, and the word indeed
has ceased from use in this State as a
legal definition of the offence of larceny
by breach of trust.

A retail establishment in this city
has recently unearthed a number of
petty thefts, all chargeable, as investi-
gation shows, to male and not to fe-
male clerks, though the latter outnum-
bered the former in the proportion of
five to one. During the past ten or
fifteen years there has been a prodigi-
ous increase in the number of girls and
young women in the sales and cashiers'
departments of retail dry goods shops.
There are female cashiers, accountants,
auditors, bookkeepers, entry clerks
and cash girls. They are intelligent,
accurate, alert, and almost without ex-
ception honest.

It is probably no exaggeration to say
that considerably more than one-half
of the money daily expended by retail
purchasers in New York passes through
the hands of women. Yet an act of
dishonesty among this great army of
clerks is rarely heard of, and in the
few isolated cases which exist, they are
usually the result of some gratuitous
complacency with some male clerk. Even
in large wholesale houses, the number
of female clerks in the cashiers' de-
partments is decidedly on the increase;
and this would not be so, were not
such female clerks found to be trust-
worthy.

This high record of probity and fidel-
ity amid the temptations which small
wages are supposed to interpose, is
creditable indeed; and the wonder is
that it is not oftener referred to by
those for whom the working girls of
New York—bless their diligence, bright
eyes, and cheerful spirits! constitute a
sympathetic theme for homily, sermon
and leading article.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Your rheumatism may be bad; we
will admit it to be very bad, and that
you have expended a great deal of
money for medicines and treatment
without receiving much benefit; but
remember that others have suffered
even more, and yet been permanently
cured. No case of rheumatism can be
so bad that Chamberlain's Pain Balm
will not ease the pain and help it,
and hundreds of cases that had long been
regarded as incurable have yielded to
the soothing effects of this great Rem-
edy. The prompt relief from pain is
alone worth many times its cost. 50
cent bottles for sale by P. R. Crisp.

Nine Alleged Train Wreckers.

Last Saturday morning it was re-
ported in Poplar Bluff that seven
negroes and two white men had been
arrested at Earl station, about 20 miles
this side of Memphis, on the Iron
Mountain road, charged with train
wrecking.

Our readers will remember that about
two or three weeks ago there were
several wrecks in succession in the vicin-
ity of Earl, which done considerable
damage to the Iron Mountain Company
and greatly inconvenienced the travel-
ing public of this locality and along the
line.

The first wreck was that of passenger
train No. 967, which was derailed just
before reaching Earl station—the en-
gine detaching itself from the train as
it fell, so that none of the coaches left
the track. This casualty was followed
by another in quick succession and still
another, which greatly aroused the
people of that section of the country,
and the Iron Mountain Company im-
mediately put detectives in that vicin-
ity to look into the matter, but up to
the capture they had been unsuccessful.

A brakeman on the South End, who
was well acquainted with the people of
Earl, decided to try his abilities as a
detective, and he went to Earl—got on
a good "jag" and "fell in" with the
boys. After drinking with them
for some time, and pretending to be
very drunk, he opened the conversa-
tion on the quiet. He had quite a chat
before getting the desired information,
when he boarded the first passenger
train for Memphis. Securing the assist-
ance of several officers, he returned,
arresting nine of the criminals—seven
negroes and two white men.

It was at first believed that it was
the intention of the wreckers to derail
the passenger trains, so badly demol-
ishing them that they would, in the
scramble which would follow, be en-
abled to obtain money and other val-
uables without being suspected. But it
has been learned since that they were
after the through freight which runs
from this point to Memphis, and which
is generally loaded with all kinds of
establishes.

The method they adopted for the
destruction of the trains, was to un-
screw the taps which held the plates
where the rails were jointed together,
and pull up the spikes from both sides
of the iron, shoving them far enough
apart so that when the engine struck
them, they would spread, and a colli-
sion would follow. By fixing the track
in this shape, an engineer would hard-
ly be able to detect its distance of fifty
yards.

The people of Earl were very indig-
nant when they were arrested in their
midst, and the officers had some little
trouble keeping their prisoners from
being lynched.—*Poplar Bluff Advocate.*

A Good Record.

"I have sold Cham-
berlain's Cough Remedy for ten years,"
says druggist E. B. Legg, of Vail, Ia.,
"and have always warranted it and
never had a bottle returned. During
the past 90 days I have sold twelve
dozen, and it has given perfect satisfac-
tion in every instance." It does not try up
a cough; but loosens and relieves it. It
will cure a severe cold in less time than
any other treatment. 50 cent and \$1
bottles for sale by P. R. Crisp.

SPECIAL OFFER TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The Weekly Globe-Democrat.

The farmer, the merchant or the pro-
fessional man who has not the time to
read a large daily newspaper, will find
in *The Weekly Globe-Democrat*, consist-
ing of ten pages, a paper that exactly
suits him—brimful of the best news of
the day, sufficiently condensed to meet
his needs. Though strictly Republican
in principles, it is never so partisan as
to suppress any important news neces-
sary to a correct knowledge of current
events. Once a reader, always a read-
er. Price, \$1.00 per Year. Any per-
son sending us three dollars for three
yearly subscriptions to the *Weekly*,
will receive one copy free for a year.
A free sample copy may be had by
writing for it. Subscriptions received
by all postmasters, or newsmen
throughout the United States, or direct
by GLOBE PRINTING CO., St. Louis.

Lane's Medicine Moves the Bowels
Each Day. In order to be healthy this
is necessary.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.