

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:

WM. J. BRYAN, OF NEBRASKA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

ARTHUR SEWALL OF MAINE.

THE TICKET THE REGISTER FAVORS.

For Governor:

LON V. STEPHENS. For Secretary of State: A. A. LESUEUR.

For Auditor:

JAMES M. SEIBERT.

Iron County Democratic Ticket.

For Representative:

G. W. FARRAR, JR. For Sheriff: WM. T. O'NEAL.

For Collector of the Revenue:

W. H. FISHER. For Treasurer: P. W. WHITWORTH.

For Prosecuting Attorney:

WM. R. EDGAR. For Assessor: GILES G. HENDERSON.

For Presiding Judge of County Court:

R. L. CARTY. For County Judge—Southern District: J. W. ALCORN.

For County Judge—Western District:

A. G. MOYER.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

A Convention to nominate a Democratic Candidate for Congress from the 13th Congressional District of Missouri is hereby called to meet at Salem, Mo., on Wednesday, August 12, 1896.

Each county shall be entitled to one Delegate for every 250 votes, or a fraction of 125 thereof, cast for Cleveland for President in 1892.

By order of the Committee. J. C. CARTY, Sec'y Committee. (All Democratic papers in District please copy.)

Does the St. Louis Republic think it can profitably blow hot in its editorial and cold in its "news" columns?

HERE MOST is for the gold standard. So are generally the men who want to unduly thrive off their neighbor's earnings.

THE Salem Convention promises to be lively, with the outcome largely in doubt. Anthony seems to have the call, but there are lots of disturbing elements.

WITH a ticket made up of such men as Stephens, Lesueur, Seibert and Pitts, Missouri will not stand up for "de ole man" this year—not by about 50,000 or thereabouts.

THE "common people" seem to have taken the bit between their teeth and run away from the politicians this year. This applies no less to State than national matters. Lon V. Stephens goes in with a whirl.

How a Republican with a conscience can read Mr. Blaine's denunciation of the single gold standard published in this paper, and then vote for the St. Louis nominees on the St. Louis platform, is beyond the ordinary ken.

THE doctrines of the Democratic party at present, is that of anarchy—and decidedly dangerous to contemplate.

So says the De Soto Facts, its grammar and its truth being on perfect parity.

At the Democratic Convention for the 14th District, held at Cape Girardeau on Wednesday of last week, Prof. W. D. Vandiver was nominated for Congress on the first ballot. A good nomination, and one that will win in November.

THE Fotosi Journal sheds light upon the financial issue. To state the case more accurately, it illuminates the whole subject. It states, in substance, that any increase in the per capita circulation, even to an unlimited extent, "would not raise the price of a bushel of wheat nor the price of a pound of wool, and, like everything else of which there is an overproduction, it would be a drug on the market and decline in value because there is no demand for it." An increase of the money supply would not affect prices! This takes the bakery. We give it up; we are knocked out; we take off our hat. Will Phil Hafner, or Bro. Fisher, or some other good Samaritan, tell us where we are at? In our ignorance we thought that it was the overproduction of confederate shin-plasters that caused a pair of boots to be sold for five hundred dollars during the late unpleasantness. We are glad to learn it was the decrease in the supply of boots and lack of labor for the idle masses. It is a grievous thing to have to revise all one's theories upon any subject. But since reading the Journal's article, we feel in justice bound to do so.

Them Fool Bankers.

When our old friend, Vic McFunk, comes to town, after numerous libations he usually looks up the REGISTER office and favors us with an interview.

We nearly always know when we are to suffer an infliction from Vic in a state of inebriety, by the multitudinous and malodorous scents that vex the atmosphere on his approach.

When we find ourself impressed with the idea that a livery stable, an over-ripe limburger cheese and a barrel of sour beer are moving in upon us in a body, we know what to look for, and, if we can, we turn the office over to the jour and the devil with instructions to tell all comers that we have just gone out of town and will not be back for a week. We then hide out until Vic's bald-faced pony gets across the bridge.

The other day he dropped in without any of the preliminary symptoms. He was sober as a squash, but mad clear through.

"See here, Eli! ain't this paper printed in New York City?" said he, unfolding a copy of the New York Sun with a jerk.

"Sure!" we replied.

"Well, the bankers and business men out there must be a set of blankety-dashed fools to let a feller like the Sun editor run loose!"

"Why, what's the matter with Dana?" we inquired.

"Why, see here! Look at this," said he pointing to the following article:

THE GRAND ARMY OF CREDITORS. The gentlemen who think that they have made an attractive bid for votes by proposing a fifty-cent dollar for debtors to pay their debts with are reckoning without their host. Every State of the Union is full of creditors, and they will never consent to defraud and cheat themselves.

Among these creditors are: All persons who work for wages, salary, or by the piece;

All members of building and loan associations;

All depositors in savings, national, State, or private banks;

All holders of life, fire, and accident insurance policies;

All members of benevolent and fraternal insurance orders;

All holders of industrial insurance; All widows, orphans, or wards dependent wholly or partially upon the income from investments;

All educational and charitable institutions dependent wholly or in part upon the income of their endowments.

In fact, the fifty-cent silver dollar would be of advantage to few persons in the long run, save the speculators who would gamble on the inevitable fluctuations in its purchasing power and in the price of commodities.

"Oh, you mustn't take Dana seriously," we said. "He writes on the financial question whatever will please the stockholders of his paper."

"You don't reckon there is any bankers among 'em, do you?"

"On the contrary, a great deal of the Sun's stock is held by this class of people, and it depends for its patronage almost entirely upon them or their good-will."

"Can't any of 'em read and write, can they?"

"They are the most intelligent people in that section."

"I tell you, Eli," he went on with great heat, "leaving out St. John, the whole shooting match ain't got sense enough to stock a fish-bait. They've clean ruined me, any way."

"Why, you haven't been gambling in stocks, have you?" we inquired.

"Naw, not much! I don't bet on anybody's game but my own, but that fool Dana has knocked me out of a plum fortune—a plum fortune!"

"How's that, Vic?" we asked.

"Wy, you see, it was this way," said he. "Me an' Old Pete Brasshead concluded to start a bank at the Junction. I sold all my stock except old Bolly out here, and Mot, the milk cow; all my corn, and nearly everything else I had loose from the ground. It made over five hundred dollars, all told. Pete did about the same thing. We went over to the Junction and rented a room, got a second-hand safe from St. Louis, and put in a lot of counters. I was President and Pete was Vice-President. My boy Sam, who's been away to school, was made Cashier, and young Jim Brasshead was Teller. We got most of our money changed into silver and one dollar bills. Old Pete had a trunk full of Confederate money. This we got out and made piles of, putting a good dollar bill at the top and bottom of each pile. This we stacked out on the table back of the counter. I tell you, Eli, it made it look like we had a lot of money! Every body came in to look at us, and the money came rolling in when we opened out. Then this fool Sun article come out and knocked our scheme into the middle of next week!"

"How so? I don't understand. What was your scheme?"

"See here! Every dollar we take in now would be worth a dollar, wouldn't it?"

"It looks that way."

"Well, we only have to keep twenty per cent. of our money on hand; the rest we loan out and buy things with. Couldn't we have made gold contracts for our loans, so when free coinage come couldn't we have paid to our depositors fifty-three cent dollars in the place of the hundred-cent dollars they left with us?"

"You might."

Wouldn't we have made forty-eight...

cents on every dollar we took in before free coinage, so that the hundred thousand dollars we expected to get in would have made us forty-seven thousand dollars, without our having to turn a hand? I tell you, Eli, we're ruined! It's a plum shame!"

"But why are you ruined, and why are you so hot at Dana?" we asked.

"Why, don't you see he has given the whole snap away? He has made Free Coinage an impossibility. It won't get any votes except a few bankers that see the point. It's funny to me that only one banker in New York City has had sense enough to come in out of the wet. St. John knows what's good for his health, but he couldn't make the rest of the blasted fools see it."

"The bankers of New York City and all over the country are high-minded, honorable and honest gentlemen, who scorn to take the advantage of their ignorant customers that you propose, Vic," we replied.

"Yah!" snorted Vic; "honest! There ain't one of 'em that wouldn't slip a pool check into the Sunday collection for a five dollar gold piece, if he was sure he wouldn't be found out. Honest! I'd say honest!"

"We started a life and fire insurance company over on Pucky Huddle. I s'pose that will have to go, too."

"Why?" we inquired.

"Wy, don't you see, if we insure a feller for a thousand dollars an get premiums on that many good dollars, after free coinage, if his house burns, we'd only have to pay him five hundred and thirty dollars? Wouldn't that be a big thing in our favor? I tell you, Eli, when the fool-killer comes around, them New York bankers had better hide, if they don't shut Dana off quick! Mebbe," he continued, reflectively, "they've got dollars to throw at the birds and don't want any body else to have any! It's my opinion that that feller St. John is the only one among em that's got sense enough to know a good thing when he sees it. To meddle with a feller's business the way that Sun's a doin is arnaky!"

"Say, Vic," we called to him as he turned away.

"Well," he said, coming back, "what is it?"

"Free Coinage is going to carry in November any way."

"You don't tell?"

"Yes, I do. The people say if they want to give the banker, the insurance company, and the employer of labor, forty-seven cents on each dollar, it's no body's business but their own. They are able to do it, and they are not going to be dictated to or bossed by anybody. Maybe the employer of labor won't have to have so much protection then. So it's safe to bet that free coinage will win in November."

"Well, if that's so I'll go out and take a drink. Hain't had one in a month from worry about this business. The people are bigger fools than I had any idea they were. You won't take one, eh? Well, so long!"

Obituary.

Died at Carver Creek, Mo., July 24th, 1896, at the residence of her grandfather, John Lewis, EMIE SMITH, daughter of James and Sarah Smith, aged five years, one month and twenty-six days. She was sick only four and one-half days; when death came and took from us, our most precious little Emmie. It was hard to give her up; but God, the Great Ruler of Heaven and earth, saw fit that she should depart this life and join Jesus on the other shore, who will train her up with the angels and away from the evil influence of this wicked world. Therefore, dear mother, do not grieve for her, for Jesus will keep her safely till you join her in that heavenly land. She was attended daily during her short illness by the physician, but to no avail. It was God's will that she should quit the walks of this life, for the "Lord giveth and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." The funeral was attended by a large concourse of friends and relatives, when the remains were laid to rest in Emily Chapel churchyard.

In Memoriam.

Resolutions adopted by Granite Lodge, No. 421, I. O. O. F., Annapolis, Mo.:

WHEREAS, The little child of Bro. Smiley, whose brief life will forever mark the period of deepest grief over the loss of a dear companion, has joined its angel mother in the realms of endless rest, and causing our Brother's heart to bleed afresh; therefore,

Resolved, That we tender to our beloved Brother Smiley our heartfelt sympathies.

Resolved, That the same be made a part of the records of this meeting and published in the REGISTER.

J. A. HARRIS, JAS. BROWNE, F. P. HILBURN, Committee.

Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

Farm to Trade.

I have 640 acres of the finest land in Northern Texas which I will trade for a farm near Ironton.

HOWARD LINDSAY, Ironton, Mo.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Make Your Feet Glad.

No Doctor's Bill

for the curing of Colds, Pneumonia, etc., if you wear

Selz Shoes

They keep out chill and slush.

Made by Selz, Schwab & Co., Chicago. Largest shoe makers in the United States.

Sold by All Dealers.

State Normal School,

THIRD DISTRICT CAPE GIRARDEAU, MO.

Next Term opens Tuesday, Sept. 1, 1896. Full corps of teachers, specialists in their respective departments. Tuition Free. Incidental fee only \$3 per term. Board only \$2.50 to \$3.00 per week. For catalogue, address

W. D. VANDIVER, Pres't, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

CHARLES MADLINGER, Shaving Parlor,

One Door South of Drug Store, IRONTON, MO.

ELEGANT FURNITURE, COMMODIOUS ROOM.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDINGTON & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

PROBATE DOCKET.

Iron County, Missouri, August Term, A. D. 1896. Commencing, Monday, August 10th, 1896:

Alexander, Mattie, minor, D A Johnson, guardian and curator.

Austin, Sarah A, deceased, S E Buford, Executor.

Bauer, Franz, deceased, Geo Koehler, Administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo.

Giovanoni & Grandhomme, copartnership, L J Giovanoni, Administrator.

Grandhomme, Amanda, deceased, L J Giovanoni, Administrator.

Grandhomme, Jacob, minor, John Schwab, Jr, guardian and curator.

Grey, Chas H, minor, T J Hickman, guardian and curator.

Laughlin, George, minor, J B Hampton, guardian and curator.

Laughlin, Alice, J, minor, J B Hampton, guardian and curator.

Laughlin, Orpatia, minor, J B Hampton, guardian and curator.

Roberts, Chas M, deceased, Clercy Roberts, Administratrix.

Sands, John, insane, James Buford, guardian.

Tierney, Katie, minor, James F Hatten, guardian.

Towl & May, copartnership, John S Towl, Administrator.

Vickery, Martha, deceased, J B Hampton, Administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo.

JOS. A. ZWART, Judge of Probate.

Trustee's Sale.

Whereas, H. C. Stevens and Agnes Stevens, his wife, Margaret E. Stevens, Charles Hilliker, and Margaret A. Hilliker, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated the 29th day of July, 1890, and duly recorded in the office of Recorder of Deeds for the County of Iron, State of Missouri, in Book "31," at page 49, did convey to Michael Seitz, trustee, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Iron in the State of Missouri, to wit:

All of Lots No. two, three, four, nine, ten, eleven and twelve, in Block eleven; and all of Lots one, two, three, four, nine, ten, eleven and twelve, in Block ten, in the Town of Middleboro, Iron County, Missouri, as the same appears on the plat of said Town now on file with the Recorder of Deeds for Iron County, Mo.

Which conveyance was made and executed in trust to secure the payment of one certain note and the interest thereon, in said deed of trust described; and whereas, default has been made in the payment of said note and the interest, now past due; And, whereas, it is provided in said deed that in case of default of the trustee, or his refusal to act as such trustee, the acting sheriff of Iron county shall act as such trustee; And, whereas, said Michael Seitz, trustee, is now dead; Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and in pursuance of the terms of said deed of trust, I, the undersigned sheriff and trustee, will, on

Saturday, August 22d, 1896, between the hours of nine o'clock A. M. and five o'clock P. M. of said day, at the east front Court House door in the City of Ironton, in the County of Iron, State of Missouri, sell the above described real estate and property, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said note and the cost of executing this trust.

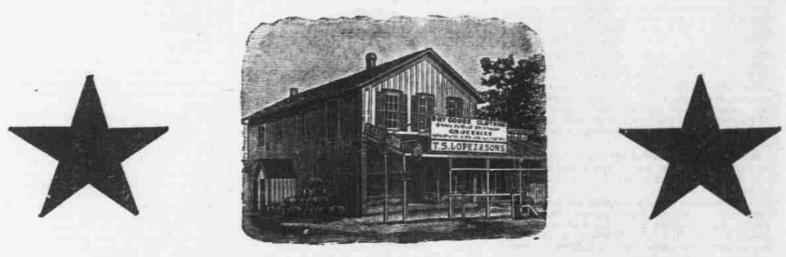
WM. T. O'NEAL, Sheriff and Trustee.

GOOD NEWS!

This is what everyone likes to hear, especially when it saves Dollars. Owning to our great advantage in buying, we have been able to Scoop In Some Good Things.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Our efforts have always been to give the Best Values for the Least Money. This week's arrivals include some Special Novelties— Men's Suits that will wear, for \$3; worth \$5. Men's Wool Cheviot Suits for \$4.50; worth \$6.50. See our strictly all-wool Cheviot Suits, Tailor-Made, at \$8.00; worth \$12.50. Men's Good Working Pants (warranted not to rip), at 75c.



WHITE GOODS. Checked and Striped Nansook, a Big Variety, from 5c to 20c a yd. Beautiful Line of Fancy Lawns, from 5c to 35c a yd.

PARASOLS & BELTS. A complete line. No trouble to show Goods. Our Parasols at \$1 and \$1.25 are Extra Good Values.

SHIRT WAISTS. At Cost, and Less. Our Waists are all of This Season's Production, made in the most Stylish manner. But the size of it is, we're Overstocked. 40c—Our Waists that were 60c. 60c—That were 75c and 85c. 85c—That were \$1 and \$1.15. \$1—That were \$1.25 and \$1.50.

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS. All of the Novelties in Men's Shirts, ranging in price from 50c to \$1.25.

MILLINERY. We are showing some of the prettiest Hats, at Reasonable Prices. Ladies' Stylish Trimmed Hats at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 and up.

HDKF BARGAINS. For the Ladies. We purchased a Large Quantity of Fine Linen Handkerchiefs, Fancy Embroidered, Manuf'rs' Samples, worth 25c; our price, 10c.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR. We are showing a Complete Line of Gowns, Skirts and Pants, at the Lowest Prices.

SHOES AND TIES. Of Every Description. Ladies' Shoes in Small Sizes that were \$2.50 to \$3.50, now \$1.25. Late Style Tan Shoes, \$2.00; Regular Quality, \$3.00. Men's Shoes in Congress and Lace, at \$1.25 and \$1.50; worth \$2.00. See our New Line of LADIES' SHOES AND TIES.

DON'T FORGET THAT OUR LINE OF HOUSE - FURNISHING - GOODS, CARPETS AND WALL-PAPER, Are Down to Bed-Rock Prices! Lopez & Sons.