Lexington Caucasian.

A COOL WAGER!

SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS!

$5,000 THAT GRANT WILL BE SLAIN BEFORE APRIL 10, 1874.

The Jewish high priest, Caiaphas, expressed, on a certain historic occasion, a sentiment which, had it not been so unfortunately connected with a world's greatest wrong,—the crucifixion of the Saviour,—would have found an echoing response in the heart of every freeman, the world over, who has been robbed by usurpers and despots of Liberty and Right: *"It is expedient for us, that one man should die for the people, and that the whole nation perish not."*

It would be well for malefactors in our high places, to learn a lesson from history, old and new. As Lincoln,—that ruthless embodiment of knavery, vulgarity and triumphant hate,—was made to bound the river Styx, so may his every criminal successor, fall by the hand of a patriot-assassin. Julius Cæsar, when he had betrayed the liberties and rights of the Roman people, was stricken in the Senate by a bosom friend, not that he loved Cæsar less, but Rome more. If the Roman Cæsar, surrounded by the glittering "pomp and circumstance of war," and mighty armies of obedient minions, could be reached and slain by a subtle blow, why may not our Seizer yet feel the keen blade of an avenging hand? Death to tyrants! Confusion to the conspiring enemies of liberty throughout the world! Yes, it is better that one man should die, and that a whole nation perish not. Let the sentiment spring to life anew in every patriot's heart.

But business is business; and a plain business proposition needs no introductory essay, either historical or political. Here is a novel—a most unusual, but by no means improper—venture. A reader of the Caucasian desires to test the faith of the flunkily foolish. He offers a wager to the world, which should put the loyal sports to thinking:—$5,000 (more or less) that Ulysses S. Grant, the American Seizer, if he does not die from natural or accidental causes, is slain, before the 10th day of April, 1874. We shall let him speak for himself. The original, including envelop, is on file in this office, and may be inspected by the incredulous:

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, October 1, 1873.

EDITOR LEXINGTON CAUCASIAN:—Please publish the following card:

I propose to bet Five Thousand Dollars ($5,000) that President U. S. Grant, unless he dies from natural or other causes, will be assassinated before the tenth day of April, 1874.

If accepted, the money to be deposited on or before the tenth day of November next.

Parties desiring to wager larger or smaller amounts, can address me at St. Louis, Mo., or through your columns.

Respectfully,
H. CLAY HARPER.

We have only to add that it will afford the Caucasian profound pleasure to announce, on the morning of April 11, that Mr. Harper has won his bet!

The election for Governor and State officers of Ohio occurs next Tuesday, the 14th inst. Ed. F. Noyes is the Radical candidate, while the Conservatives are divided between two—William Allen, Democrat, and I. C. Collins, Liberal, or People's. As a matter of course another state almanac joke will be gotten off at our cost. And yet the wise man of the Kansas City Times says that the Democratic prospect never looked brighter. Where—oh, where—is that much needed cuss, the fool-killer?

Elections take place next Tuesday in Ohio, (hopeless); in Indiana (only judicial); and in Iowa (a square battle between the Grangers and Radicals). In the latter state the Democrats have united with the Grangers, and there are hopes of crushing out a robber rule, heretofore sustained by majorities ranging from 35,000 to 60,000.

The Democratic outlook was never brighter than at present.—[K. C. Times, Dem.

What's the use of hiring such wits as Mark Twain, the Danbury News man, Petroleum Very Nasty, Max Adeler, Josh Billings & Co., to tickle our "laugh bump," while we have a fellow of such infinite jest no further off than Kansas City?

We don't understand what is meant by "incorruptible Democracy," when we read in the St. Louis Dispatch that Henry Clews and Jay Cooke were its chief corruptors in the last election.

The St. Louis Globe is publishing letters from Adam Granger, but the Dispatch printer puts in a space after the A, thus: A dam Granger.

The "Financial Situation."—[All the papers.

Give us a rest.

Heavy snows fell in New York state on the 7th inst.

FINANCIANICAL.

DESPERATE DISEASES REQUIRE DESPERATE REMEDIES.

THE SEVERE, BUT SURE AND SPEEDY CURE OF ALL OUR ILLS.

TOTAL REPUDIATION OF EVERY THIEF-MADE DEBT, NATIONAL, STATE, COUNTY AND MUNICIPAL.

If many eminent nincompoops are worthy of belief, the Caucasian is a helter-skelter, crazy paper. It does wild things. It says reckless ones. It cuts all sorts of rustic didoes. It wears no party collar. It holloes for whom it pleases; goes for whom it likes; and more'n peels the bark off whom it hates. It whoops and laughs, kicks up its heels, sticks its thumb on its proboscis, and giggles along, with the most utter, ineffable contempt for the good or ill opinion of the world and all the rest of mankind, including politicians, niggers, chimpanzees, bull-purps and yankees. It asks no favors of anybody, and cares nothing for nobody. To it, congressmen and convicts, legislators and jassacks, bishops, generals, hand-organs and dog shows, shindigs, levees, prayer-meetings and murders are all subjects for items—simply that, and nothing more. It rants, raves, chuckles and groans, just when and where and as it chooses. It dodges here and there. Now flays a boor and bandit president, and now puffs a prize hog or donkey; now plays the ninny, and now discourts philosophy, state-craft and religion. But one thing remember:—*It rarely makes a mistake!* It first suggested Passivism in Missouri politics, on the 5th day of February, 1870;—It was damned and derided, from Nodaway to Nigger-Wool, from Cañiokia to Boston Mountains, for its pains;—But the policy triumphed; the Radical party split, as it had predicted; and the shackles were stricken from ninety thousand Missourians. It first proclaimed National Possumism, and named Horace Greeley as the man to lead the opponents of the Tumblebug and Corruption, on the 14th day of October, 1871;—From ocean to ocean and the great lakes to the gulf, a continent rang with derisive laughter; it was hooted as maniacal, denounced as diabolical;—But its candidate was afterward stamped with the enthusiastic approval of two great national conventions; and with such a grand out-pouring of popular confidence and applause, as had never before been witnessed since Commodore Columbus anchored his sardine-smacks in the harbors of the new world;—And, had its policy been fully adopted and strictly followed, America would, to-day, have been free, prosperous and happy! And it was *right*, when five years ago, it flung out the banner of *Total Repudiation of the whole gigantic thief-and-swindler-created mountain of debt, beneath which a nation's backs were breaking, a nation's souls expiring!* It was mocked, sneered at, vilified, anathematized, from the rising to the setting of the sun. It was stigmatized as the wild, impossible dream of a hopeless madman. It was jeered as a monstrous absurdity that could never, no never, once enter the brain of sane man or woman, beast or devil! Ha! ha! Who says its impossible to-day? Who will dare proclaim now, that it may not be? Look around. Hear the howling and the wailing of ten thousand quondam mockers, who now grin out of the other side of their mouths. See. Hark.

Scare. Panic. Forebodings. Bankruptcies. Failures. Horror. Far and near. Anxieties that will not down. Terrific muddlement in yankee financiana. Reproarious confusement on the money question. Banks suspending. Mighty houses toppling to the ground with world-shaking crash. Grant hobnobbing with blacklegs, and dividing their spoils. Secretary Richardson confabbing with Wall street banditti, and showing himself an irredeemable ass, with not an idea of how to check the havoc. Every headlight of Radical hellionism, every finance-tinkering pirate or numskull, with his "plan of relief." One for greenback payments; another for sales of gold. This one for issuing reserved funds; that one for a special session of the highwayman and pickpocket congress, whose plunderings have wrought nine-tenths of all the woe. One for a lower rate of interest on the bonds; another for refunding them. One for a high tariff; one for low; and another for free banks. One for this; another for that; all diverse, and all insane. Tangle, jumble, mix-up, wiggle-waggle. Consternation and incertitude cavorting on toplottical stick-horses all over the land. Great is their distress Aha! ha! ha! We snicker at their calamity; and flutter our digits from our snout, when their agony cometh like an Alpine avalanche of mouldy pumpkins. But for the fact, that a few worthy rats will get their tails pinched in the smashing dead-fall, the whole vast rumble-cum-tumblement would be a jolly thing for us to contemplate;—we, a native-born foreigner, a home-made alien, would view it with uncontrollable satisfaction. For, though this flurry may soon blow over, it is the handwriting on the tyrannous, riotous, profane Belshazzar walls, proclaiming in characters of lurid wrath, the utter rottenness of yankeedoodledidddledom's whole monetary machinery, and the certainty of its ending, sooner or later, in a universal, thief-smashing and thief-made-debt-annihilating crash!

Sniffleosnootania, with her psalm-book and torch, her white cravats, sabres, tracts, bayonets, testaments and bummers, has ravaged and devastated the South;—Burned our cities;—Laid waste our fruitful fields;—Slain our young men;—Compelled us to repudiate our honest debts, incurred in a glorious struggle to be free;—Made us a nation of bankrupts;—Sent down her locust-like hordes of carpet-bag scoundrels to devour every green thing, that the ravages of hell-flames had left among us;—Piled on our bare and bleeding backs, $500,000,000 of robbery-and-fraud-engendered state and county debts;—And *she* expects to escape unscathed! Hopes all her crimes, iniquities and enormities will pass unpunished, unavenged. Thinks she can, with impunity, riot upon her ill gotten gains—revel in the spoils and miseries of the oppressed. Swollen, pampered, stuffed out with rich stealings, she tosses her head and fancies herself secure from downfall and destruction. God forbid it! Her *dies træ* will surely come. When a vile clique of piratical speculators and gamblers, on Wall street, in cahoot with a thieving president and secretaries, can in twenty-four hours, block the wheels of business over half the globe, bring the commerce of a continent to a stand-still, something is certainly most stinkiferously decayed in her financial Denmark; and the day of doom, the glorious smash-up, that is to break the back of Purisatanical snobocracy, and free millions on millions of hapless white slaves from a Bondage more galling that that of the Pharaohs, with all their locusts and lice, can't be far distant.

Repudiation's the hope of a hemisphere! Its speedy; its sure;—*and its right!* Is there in all the forty-seven states and territories, pashawlics and military districts, to which the Caucasian weekly finds its way, a bipedal jassack with intellectual ears long enough, mental gullet wide enough, and ignorance, knavery or credulity gross enough, to believe that the accursed, monstrous, cloud-reaching burdens of debt, which are crushing the very souls of a whole half-world to powder, should ever be paid? Is there, in all the wide dominions of Tumblebuggery, one fool big enough to doubt that, some day, Total Repudiation will forever wipe out bonds, shin-plasters, stamps, infernal revenue receipts, licenses, and all the multiplex paraphernalia of the most abhorrent and insatiate pocket pumping apparatus, that the ingenuity of yankees and devils ever devised?

Is the so-called national debt,—the head monstrosity which crushes and curses us,—to pay the buccaneer interest on which, $100,000,000 are annually torn from the pockets of a groaning people,—*a legal debt?* To be so, it must have been contracted according to law, in the prosecution of lawful undertakings, or to accomplish a lawful purpose. In this country, the Constitution and the Will of the People are law. Was this giant incubus on labor, crusher of industry, blaster of all true prosperity, created in accordance with either the Constitution or the popular will? Was it created in the accomplishment of a constitutional and lawful purpose? If not,—if it was incurred outside of the Constitution, and against the will of *us, the people*,—are we, in law or honor, at all responsible for it, or bound to see it paid? None but a scoundrel, a serf, or a fool, will answer yes. Then, search the whole Constitution through; search every article, clause, section, paragraph and line;—And in it *all*, you'll find no vestige, shade, or shadow of a shade of authority, for a war of one section of the Union upon another;—a war upon "free, sovereign and independent states," by their equals and partners in our political compact;—a ruthless sororicide, throat-cutting of wayward sisters, by unnatural relatives! Cavil, squirm, sophisticate, as loyal gasometers may,—*it isn't there!* The war was unconstitutional and unlawful. And the vast, incomputable, head-devil debt,—which, like a huge, rapacious vampire is sucking-up the whole earnings, the life-blood of a nation,—was accumulated in the prosecution of an unconstitutional and atrocious crusade for the accomplishment of an unlawful and horrid purpose;—the overthrow of state governments;—the enslaving of millions of white freemen;—and the freeing and turning loose upon society, of countless hordes of shiftless savages, African vagabonds. It was accumulated on the false pretence of preserving the Union and the Constitution, when the aim and result were the utter destruction of both. It was accumulated by a conclave of perjured malefactors and conspirators, and a foul-tongued old usurper who has, for eight years and a half, been paying the penalty of his crimes in blue blazes and brimstone. It was accumulated in the hellish work of destroying eleven states of the quondam Union, against the wishes of all their citizens, and of half the citizens of the other twenty-five. We, the people of the South, and the true Democracy of the North,—nearly two-thirds of the whole population of the country,—had nothing to do with its accumulation, and have nothing to do with its payment, but to oppose it! Prate of the national honor,—the credit of the government;—We care not a continental tinker's d—ime for either! They're nothing to us! Far from it! Our interests and our honor are involved in seeing that a debt, contracted in the overthrow and destruction of all that we, as patriots and true men, held dear, *is never paid!* Repudiate, repudiate it all!

So with every carpet-bagger and baboon Southern state debt,—Imposed by lawless hordes of yankee interlopers, vagabonds and cut-purses, like Scott, Bullock, Ames, Holden, Clayton and Kellogg;—and the vilest, beastliest spawn of African jungles, like Pinchback, Lindsay, Revels and Lynch;—Against the will, aye, over the downtrodden necks, of every tax-payer, every decent white man, from the Potomac's blue waves to the Rio-Grande's sunny tide;—Not one dollar of them all is legal or binding. Not one dollar of all the plunderer-and-burglar-heaped hundreds of millions should ever be paid. Its the price of a people's damnation. Repudiate, repudiate the last filthy, thief-thumbed shinplaster!

And so with the fraud-and-violence-engendered county and municipal debts, created by bandit rings and cliques, soulless and conscienceless corporations, official pirates and hireling dirty-workers,—When not one in a hundred of all who have the accursed burdens to bear, had any voice in public affairs,—When, in many instances, the whole body of tax-paying, debt-staggering citizens were disfranchised, kicked from the polls;—Who dares say that they are lawful or valid? Repudiate, repudiate the last thieving, counterfeit nickel of them all!

No generation has a right to impose vast, incalculable, overwhelming loads of debt on those to follow it. No man has a right to contract debts to be paid by his neighbor and his neighbor's children. No man has the right to vote a debt upon another against his consent. American bondsmen!—Sold for naught, to brutal and boorish task-masters!—Arise in the resistless might and majesty of long wronged and outraged manhood; and wipe out the whole hell and doodledom-devised, pillage-and-thievery-begotten, brigand-imposed *price of slavery and shame!*—National, State, County and Municipal Debts—*Repudiate them all, at once, and forever!* Forward the Standard of the Grange! Down with the Thieves and all Thief-made Debts! White Supremacy, State Sovereignty and Repudiation! The only hope of Liberty and the Republic!

A BLOW TO CORRUPTION.

One Good Act by Evil Men.

Proposed Change in the Manner of Electing Presidents.

It is the pride of the Caucasian, that it "renders unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and unto God the things that are God's." It is ever willing to give a hell-steeped malefactor credit for a rare good act, even in the face of a thousand accursed ones. For instance, no more corrupt public man has ever lived than Moxa Morton; none more leprous; none who has reveled deeper in the cesspool of moral filth and crime. He combines in one rotten, putrifying carcass, the diabolisms of a hundred Caligulas, Robespierres, Dantons, and a legion of poison-instilling libertines. Carpenter of Wisconsin, is a growing rascal, who is proud of his rascally achievements. Anthony, of Rhode Island, although somewhat disgusted with the higher degrees of crime, might stoop, as he has often stooped, to the perpetration of the lower degrees. Bayard, of Delaware, is but a political cypher. And yet to this quartet of fair, bad, indifferent and horrible, the people of the United States are indebted for a reformatory proposition, looking toward an amendment of the Constitution in the matter of electing Federal rulers,—the President and Vice-President,—which must of necessity commend itself to every patriot in the land. These men are the members of the Senatorial Committee on Privileges and Elections of the last Congress. They have had a late conference in the city of New York in relation to extending to the people the privilege of voting more directly in the choice of their Federal figure-heads. After a week's conference, they have come to the conclusion, which although not extended, as far as we had hoped it would be, is nevertheless a most important and necessary step in the right direction. It abolishes that middle contractor between the republican masses and budding royalty, called the Electoral College; and under it instead of voting wholly by states, the people are to vote by Congressional districts, the state polling only two votes. But that the reader may criticise the whole plan, for himself, we give the text of a dispatch of Wednesday last:

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—Senators Morton, of Indiana, Carpenter of Wisconsin, Anthony of Rhode Island, and Bayard, of Delaware, members of the Committee on Privileges and Elections of officers of the United States, have closed their conferences which have continued from day to day for the past week, in this city, with reference to the mode of election of President. The substance of the deliberations thus far, involves the following propositions:

1st. To abolish electoral colleges.

2d. That the President and Vice President be elected by the people voting directly for the candidates.

3rd. That each state shall be divided into as many districts as the state is entitled to representatives in Congress, to be composed of contiguous territory, compact in form and as nearly equal in population as may be; the persons having the highest number of votes for President in each district shall receive the vote of that district, which shall count one presidential vote; and that each state shall be entitled to two presidential votes at large, which shall be counted for the person having the highest number of votes in the whole state.

4th. The person having the highest number of such presidential votes in the United States shall be President.

5th. These provisions to be applicable to the election of a Vice President.

6th. Congress shall have power to provide for holding and conducting the election for President and Vice President, and to establish a tribunal for the decision of contests as to votes in any districts of the state, and make regulations governing the proceedings of these tribunals.

By the adoption of the district

SYSTEM OF VOTING

by the people, directly for candidates, with two presidential votes in the state at large, and a rule for determining the result of the election, it is brought as nearly home to the people as it can be and not make it an election by the nation as one community, and it still recognizes the state as such, while it enables the people of each district in the state to express their will, so that hereafter a state need not cast a solid vote, as under the present system. It tends to do away with the convention, which is now necessary in order to form an electoral ticket for each state; and it

ENLARGES THE LIBERTY

of the individual voter, who can vote for any citizen he may select for President or Vice-President. By the plurality system the election will always be final, and there can be no necessity for election by the House of Representatives, which is so much objected to.

$20,000,000.

Here's how the Radicals are paying off the public debt. Gen. Spinner, the fellow whose tea-chest superscription has been the puzzle of Americans for twelve years, has said that at least $20,000,000 have been gained to the government by wear and tear, by flame and water, storms, lightning and accident. Every poor widow who loses a bill, every orphan or poor man whose shinplaster wages are lapped up by the flames, every greenback dollar that goes to pulp by submersion,—is so much of the general indebtedness wiped out. And this is about the only way the herculean fraud ever will be paid. It is a sort of bone-tax, a contribution levied upon misfortune for the aggrandizement of lordly thieves. It's a poor excuse of a country, whose laws do not provide for a restitution of its forced promise-to-pay currency. If the government does not restore its flimsy "promises" when the bearer has used them up in the effort to get what their face calls for in real values, it lies when it issues them. This gigantic sum of twenty millions is an abstraction from the people. Not a tenth part of that sum would have been lost had it been sure-enough money—the jingling gold and silver—the only real money in the world; without which the government is a monstrous sham, a fizzle, a cheat, and commerce a gigantic fraud.

AND THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER.

We suppose everybody in Missouri is acquainted with our venerable and elegant friend, Gen. Lucian J. Eastin, of the Glasgow Journal. If they do not know him, they are grievously ignorant and culpably stupid. Read ye, your bibles. Methuselah was an urchin of ten, when Eastin got his first commission. At the time of the flood, he was promoted to a lieutenant-generalcy and commanded the land forces which operated so effectively in sustaining Admiral Noah's flagship Monitor in her assault on Castle Ararat. It was then that Gen. Eastin first learned to drink water; but it never agreed with him, and he has since quit it; and this accounts for his robust health, and the strength of an intellect, which a perusal of the following will prove still remains unimpaired:

Mr. C. J. Nesbitt formerly editor of the Plattsburg Register, has become a partner in the "White Man's Paper," the Lexington Caucasian, and takes the position of business manager. He is a good practical man, an editor of ability, and a high-toned gentleman. The Caucasian, with Doran, Kierolf and Nesbitt to conduct it, is bound to be prosperous. It is one of the heaviest, strongest and fastest teams in the United States.

TEXAN TARTS.

All Indianola is diving for the mollusk.

The yellow fever is raging in portions of Texas.

Cincinnati whisky knocks the cotton worm over at the first smell.

In the scalp-lifting county of Comanche, the Masons have run up an $8,000 hall.

The crops are fine in Western Texas, but scrimptious in the Eastern counties.

The Trans-Continental railway is being pushed forward at the rate of a mile a day.

They squelch houses of ill-fame in Parker county, by shooting the men and hatcheting the gals.

The Dallas dairy-maids squirt butter out rapidly from churns filled with tallow, cotton-batting, lime, and soap-suds.

Sixty thousand European clod-hoppers have spread themselves over the state since the M. K. & T. road was finished.

Grimes county expects to average one bale of cotton to every eight acres. Pickers will have to walk a hundred miles a day to get an ounce of cotton.

Many farmers of Titus county are without the lacteal fluid, owing to the milk-sick condition of their cattle; and they say to their neighbors of Titus, Tit-us.

The wild men of Fannin are to have a gander-pulling at the county fair. This is a step toward a higher plane of civilization. It is simply a test of the relative strength of human arms and goose necks. If the arms pull out, the gander's neck is safe.

At a meeting of the theological section of the New York Evangelical Alliance, Rev. R. Fuller, D. D., was vehemently applauded when ridiculing the dogmas of the Catholic church. He alluded to nunneries and other institutions of the church as impostures, and declared them to be the "masterpieces of human craft, as a substitute for personal piety."

It is said eight hundred men and large cargoes of arms and munitions of war have lately sailed from American ports to Cuba, and have probably been safely landed in the hands of the rebels. If we are not mistaken, we have read somewhere the proceedings of a joint Commission, and award of fifteen millions' damages for the depredations of a lively little craft called the Alabama, which sailed out gally on a sunshiny day from the river Mersey. Our governors screamed with horror over her "piratical" devastations. Will the Radical government of the United States please inform its fair-minded citizens under what recognized flag these pirates leave our rivers and harbors? What is sauce for the buzzard ought to be gravy for the crow.

PUBLIC NOTIFICATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the adjourned session of the General Assembly of the State of Missouri, in January next, application will be made for the establishment of a new county to be called Brown, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of section five, township fifty, range twenty-two; thence west on the township line to the northwest corner of township fifty, range twenty-four; thence south on the range line to the southwest corner of section eighteen, township fifty, range twenty-four; thence west on the subdivisional line to the northwest corner of section twenty-three, township fifty, range twenty-five; thence south on the subdivisional line to the southwest corner of section thirty-five, township forty-seven, range twenty-five; thence east on the township line to the southwest corner of township forty-seven, range twenty-four; thence south on the range line to the southwest corner of section seven, township forty-six, range twenty-four; thence east on the subdivisional line to the line between ranges twenty-three and twenty-four; thence south on said line to the southwest corner of section eighteen, township forty-six, range twenty-three; thence east on subdivisional line to the southeast corner of section fourteen, township forty-six, range twenty-three; thence north to the southwest corner of section one, township forty-six, range twenty-three; thence east to the southeast corner of section six, township forty-six, range twenty-two; thence north to the southeast corner of section nineteen, township forty-seven, range twenty-two; thence east to the southeast corner of section twenty-one, township forty-seven, range twenty-two; thence north to the northeast corner of same section; thence east to the line between ranges twenty-one and twenty-two; thence north on said line to the northeast corner of section thirteen, township forty-seven, range twenty-two; thence east to the southeast corner of section ten, township forty-seven, range twenty-one; thence north to the northeast corner of section twenty-two, township forty-nine, range twenty-one; thence west to the northeast corner of section twenty-two, township forty-nine, range twenty-two; thence north to the northeast corner of section ten, same township and range; thence west to the northeast corner of section eight, same township and range; thence north to the place of beginning.

M. L. LAUGHLIN,
Oct. 9, 1873. octl1-3t And Others.

DAVIS & ALLSTADT

Are Selling the Celebrated

Byron Shoes.

They warrant every pair. Ladies, try them. They are equal to the celebrated Burt Shoes in quality and style.

EVERY FARMER,

Who values comfort, should keep dry feet. It can be enjoyed by wearing

J. W. BRIGHAM & CO.'S FRENCH KIP AND FARMERS' CALF BOOTS.

The only place to get them is at

DAVIS & ALLSTADT'S,

Opposite the Court-House...LEXINGTON, MO.
Call early. They are going fast.

DAVIS & ALLSTADT'S

Shelves are packed and crammed to overflowing with the best and neatest-fitting

SHOES

Ever brought to Lexington. Ladies, call and see the beauties. Opposite the Court-House.
oct4-3m

Farmers,

If you want the best and cheapest Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Gloves, etc., in this market, go to

DAVIS & ALLSTADT,

Opposite the Court-House.
Call early, and get bargains.

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BOOK HOUSE.

ESTABLISHED 1843.

LEXINGTON, MO.

McKEE & AUSTIN,

(Successors to Wm. J. Pigott.)

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Centaur Liniment.

The great discovery of the age. There is no mind which the Centaur Liniment will not relieve, no swelling which it will not subdue, and no lameness which it will not cure. This is strong language, but it is true. It is no humbug; the recipe is printed around each bottle. A circular containing certificates of wonderful cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock-jaw, sprains, swellings, burns, scalds, caked-breasts, poisonous bites, frozen feet, gout, salt rheum, earache, &c., and the recipe of the Liniment will be sent gratis to any one. It is the most wonderful healing and pain-relieving agent the world has ever produced. It sells as no article ever before did sell, and it sells because it does just what it pretends to do. One bottle of the Centaur Liniment for animals (yellow wrapper) is worth a hundred dollars for spavined, strained or galled horses and mules, and for screw-worm in sheep. No family or stock-owner can afford to be without Centaur Liniment. Price, 50 cents; large bottles, $1 00. J. B. ROSE & Co., 53 Broadway, New York.

Castoria is more than a substitute for Castor Oil. It is the only *safe* article in existence which is sure to regulate the bowels, cure windcolic and produce natural sleep. It is pleasant to take. Children need not cry and mothers may sleep. sept27-1y

FOR SALE!

WISHING to dispose of my property on Franklin street, I now offer it at a bargain. The lot is 55 feet front and has on it a No. 1 storehouse, three stories high, built in a substantial manner, with rock foundation; is 22x62 feet, and is altogether a very desirable business property. Any person wishing to invest, will find it to their interest to give me a call and examine the place. If the entire lot is not wanted, either the vacant space or the building will be sold separately. If not sold at private sale, the place will be for rent.
may3,6mos CHARLES DOUGHERTY

FARM FOR SALE.

OWING TO the health of my family and wishing to change my business, I now offer for sale the splendid farm upon which I reside. It is situated 2¾ miles south of Dover, in the very heart of Lafayette county, and contains 340 acres, 230 under good fence and in cultivation, balance in timber adjoining upon 3 sides. The improvements consists of a dwelling house, ten rooms and two halls, all necessary outhouses, a large new frame barn, 48 x 56 feet, and a large hemp house. Also two tenent houses, one brick and one hewed log. There are on the place, 400 apple trees, 150 in full bearing, together with peaches, pears and other fruits in abundance, and an abundance of never-failing stock water. The land is not surpassed in quality by any farm in the county, and taken altogether is considered one of the very best farms in the State, and is situated in a pleasant neighborhood and convenient to the churches, schools, &c. It will be sold together or will be divided, if the improvements are wanted with less land. Terms easy. Apply to the undersigned, upon the premises.
sept13-6m THOS. A. WEBB.

$72 00 EACH WEEK.

AGENTS wanted everywhere. Business strictly legitimate. Particulars free. Address, J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo. sep27-1y

Waddell, Austin & Co.

Can and will sell

Dry Goods

AS CHEAP

AS ANY HOUSE WEST OF ST. LOUIS.

WADDELL, AUSTIN & CO.,

No. 97 Main Street.

HAVE RECEIVED THEIR NEW FALL STOCK OF

DRY GOODS,

AT SUCH PRICES AS WILL GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

We invite an examination of our New Goods and Prices, confident that

No better Bargains in Dry Goods can be had in Lexington.

WE BUY FOR CASH

AND

SELL FOR CASH,

Have no Bad Debts, Don't Owe Anything, and can Afford to Sell Goods Cheap.

☞ CALL AND EXAMINE OUR NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

WADDELL, AUSTIN & CO.
sep20-tf

Read and Remember!

THAT

ROYLE & NEW,

LEXINGTON, MO.,

ARE DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS

SUITABLE FOR

Ladies, Men, Boys & Girls.

LADIES' NEW DRESS GOODS,

Of the latest styles and every variety.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

WHITE GOODS, EMBROIDERIES AND NOTIONS,

HATS & CAPS, FURS & GLOVES.

WATKINS & SON'S

Cassimeres, Flannels, Yarns and Blankets,

A SPECIALTY.

Valises and Trunks, from $2 to $20.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

HARDWARE

TO SUIT THE TRADE.

All of which we propose to sell for CASH at bottom prices. Don't forget, but remember what you read. No. **91 Main Street** is the place to get good bargains. sep20-1y

THE LARGEST MUSIC HOUSE IN THE WEST

IS THE

Opera-House Music Store,

ST. JOSEPH, MO.

P. L. & M. S. HUYETT,

GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE

"KNABE,"
"EMERSON,"
"STECK,"

"Mathushek,"
"Hallet, Davis & Co."
and *"R. Von Nunden"*

PIANOS,

AND

"BURDETT," "PACKARD," "SHANNIGER," "TAYLOR & FARLEY," AND "PEARL"

ORGANS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Sheet Music, Music Books and Musical Goods.

NEW PIANOS FOR $300.——NEW ORGANS FOR $50.

We sell nothing but what we can fully warrant. Call or send for Price Lists.

octl1-1y P. L. & M. S. HUYETT.

High Prices are Dead!

WHO KILLED THEM?

JOHN H. ARDINGER,

With his Great

New York Cost Clearing-Out SALES!

AND THE WORK STILL GOES ON

BARGAINS

Will Still be Offered.

JNO. H. ARDINGER'S

Magnificent Stock of

Fall and Winter Dry Goods

IS NOW ARRIVING;

And he hazards nothing in saying that a Larger, Fuller, Cheaper and More Beautiful display of Goods, has never been seen in Lexington. Merchants are apt to talk in this way about every supply they bring on. But there are abundant reasons for Ardinger's boasting.

He has just spent a month in New York, Boston and Philadelphia, taking abundant time to examine and select the choicest goods in those great markets.

Buying for Two Large Houses—one in Lexington and one in Texas—gave him many decided advantages.

His late Unprecedented Closing-out Sales enabled him to buy a large portion of his goods for

CASH,

Saving at least 5 per cent. on the usual Credit rates.

Going with the **MONEY** in his pocket, enabled him to hit a number of splendid job lots, which were being closed out at forced sales. These goods he bought at

LESS THAN IMPORTERS' PRICES;

And he can sell them under New York Wholesale Figures, and still make a living profit.

Nearly Every Piece of Old Goods in his establishment was cleared out during his late sales. Everything he now has, is new, fresh, stylish and tasty.

CARPETS A SPECIALTY!

A tremendous Assortment of Oil-Cloths, Mattings, Rugs and Carpets—all Styles, and Prices from 30 cents to $2 a yard. Brussels, Ingrains, Two and Three Plies.

Ladies' Dress Goods, Every Material, Shade, Pattern and Price.

A full Line of White Goods. Gloves, Hosiery and Notions in Endless Variety.
A splendid assortment of Ladies' Underwear.
Great Bargains in Domestics! Cassimeres, Jeans, Satinets, Casinets, and Gentlemen's Piece Goods, of all Descriptions.

The Enormous Trade which has been drawn to his house by his late Grand Closing-Out Sales, Enables him to Put the Price of many Varieties of Staple and Fancy Goods from 5 to 15 per cent below the figures at Smaller Houses.

Ladies! Seeing is Believing! Call, see my Goods, examine my Prices; and if I don't show you Attractive Goods and offer you Bargains, don't buy!

Thankful to the People of Lexington and Lafayette county, for their Generous Patronage in the Past, I respectfully ask a continuance of it, and will endeavor to make it mutually Profitable and Agreeable. sept20 **JOHN H. ARDINGER.**

PUBLIC SALE

OF

SHORT HORN CATTLE,

AND

BERKSHIRE HOGS, &C.

I WILL on Wednesday, October 22d, 1873, sell at my residence, near Elmwood, Saline county, Mo., at public auction, my entire herd of Short Horn Cattle, consisting of twenty-one head of Cows and Heifers, and four Bulls, at the head of which stands the Duchess Bull, London Duke 7th, 10,400 A. H. B., bred by Edwin G. Bedford, Bourbon county, Ky., sired by Sir Duke of Geneva, 7,932, dam Loudon Duchess, by imported Duke of Airdrie (12,730). The cows are regular breeders, and a majority of them have taken premiums in the show rings in this and adjoining counties. This will afford lovers of good stock an opportunity of obtaining some of the best stock the country affords.

I will also sell a very superior lot of Berkshire Sows, Gilts and young Boars, all descendants of recent importations.

TERMS OF SALE:

Four months' credit, with good and approved security, or four per cent off for cash.

Catalogues will be furnished on application.

JOHN W. SPARKS.

My farm is 9 miles north of Brownsville, Saline county, Mo., and 12 miles west of Marshall. sep27-4t.

FINE FARM FOR SALE.

HAVING DECIDED TO CHANGE MY BUSINESS, I now offer for sale, privately, one of the finest farms in Lafayette county, lying on the Warrensburg road, three miles southeast of Lexington.

Containing 137 Acres of Choice Land.

The farm is finely improved, well watered, and has a good orchard on it; well proportioned with woodland, pasture, meadow, and cultivating lands. For further particulars call and examine the premises, or address

MRS. E. A. CROMWELL,
Lexington, Mo.

P. S.—The advantages of this farm are too numerous to mention. Call and examine.
aug 27-tf

BROTHER JONATHAN,

A LARGE FAMILY PAPER.

IS published Weekly at $1 25 a year. It has been enlarged to 32 long columns, and is now the cheapest paper of the kind in the world. Ten Dollars in greenbacks given to one out of each fifty new subscribers. Specimen copies sent free. Our Book Catalogue sent free.

Send cash orders to BROTHER JONATHAN PUBLISHING CO., 48 Beekman street, New York. Sept27-3m.

GARLAND C. GRAHAM,

DEALER IN

COOKING AND HEATING

STOVES,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN AND COPPER-WARE.

WEDGE HOUSE, OPPOSITE OLD FARMERS BANK,

BROADWAY, LEXINGTON, MO.

ALL kinds of job work, repairing, &c., promptly attended to, and satisfaction given. Prices as low as the lowest.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING

A specialty. Repairs for Cooking and Heating Stoves on hand, or furnished at short notice. My friends will confer a favor on me by giving me their patronage. When absent from the shop, orders left with my brother, J. A. Graham, will receive prompt attention.
aug23-y1 GARLAND C. GRAHAM.

OFF FOR TEXAS.

I WILL sell my place in the suburbs of Lexington, to the highest bidder, at 2 o'clock, on the

27TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER,

At the court-house, in Lexington; one-half cash down, and the other in twelve months, with interest. The place contains 12 5-100 acres, is well improved, well watered, good orchard with splendid early and late fruits.