Lexington Caucasian.

STOCK, FIELD AND FARM.

Blue-grass seed, 40 cents a bushel in Paris, Ky.

Hemp is selling in Lexington, Kentucky, at $6.50 a hundred.

About 1,500 fat cattle were shipped from Paris, Kentucky, last week.

A Smuggler is reported to have done some rapid trotting lately—half mile in 1:04.

The famous trotting stallion Strideaway died in Boston two weeks ago. He was valued at $30,000.

There were some big sales of blooded horses in Kentucky this week. We will give particulars in our next issue.

T. J. Sullens, of Boone county, Ky., has a fine mare which, a few days since, dropped a mule colt that measured, when first on its feet, 13½ hands high.

Messrs. Williams & Owings, Lexington, Ky., sold, on the 10th, to Charles Clark, of Illinois, b f Gilt Star, 3 years old, by Gilroy, dam Astra, by imp. Australian. Price paid about $500.

The trotting King of the Pacific Slope—Occident—was given a private trial on the 24 inst., over the Union Park course, at Sacramento, Cal., when he trotted the first half mile in 1:08, and the full mile in 2:19.

While Texas is sending the west droves of beef, the west is returning the compliment in the shape of fine flocks of sheep, which, says the San Antonio Herald, are arriving from Illinois in considerable numbers.

The four-mile heat race, under the auspices of the Pacific Jockey Club, will come off Nov. 7. Purse $25,000; $14,000 to first, $6,000 to second, $3,000 to third and $2,000 to fourth horse. The club will allow $1,000 expenses to all horses who enter east of the mountains.

We hasten to inform a benighted public, that Americans are indebted to the "Father of his Country," for the introduction of mules. He first bred and reared them from two jacks, one of which was sent him by the King of Spain, and the other by Lafayette. To G. Washington, the new world owes her independence and her mules.

E. J. Tresey, of Lexington, Ky., sold recently to Richard Peniston, for his stock farm in Kentucky, two finely bred trotting stallions, 3 and 4 years old, by the renowned Belmont; price paid for the two, $6,000. The above colts were the property of Mrs. John McKinney, of Hamilton, Ohio, and were in training at Tresey's stables.

The two-year-old shorthorn heifer, purchased last fall as a yearling, by A. J. Alexander, of the Woodburn Stud, Spring Station, Ky., for $19,000, died a few days ago of pneumonia. She had been ailing for some time, and the best available medical skill was employed in endeavoring to save her, but the disease had become so deeply rooted that all the care and attention bestowed upon her were expended in vain.

Homeopathy has only recently been practised to any extent among horses. Dr. R. E. Clark, of Thirty-ninth street, New York, is meeting with much favor and encouraged by a very liberal patronage. Many owners of horses who have employed him successfully have been loud in their praise, and say that the homoeopathic treatment of equine diseases in competent hands is effective. Dr. Clark is a graduate of the Merchant's Veterinary College of Philadelphia.

The Glasgow Journal, of June 18, furnishes this: Our enterprising fellow citizen, and one of the best farmers in the county, Samuel Steinmetz, recently attended the sale of Kissinger's fine-blooded cattle at Louisiana, in Pike county, Mo., and purchased the following cattle: One heifer, 18 months old, weight 1280 pounds; price paid, $200;—one calf, three months old, weight 380 lbs.; price paid, $200. The above stock are short-horn Durham cattle, and were bought June 3d, 1874, and cost in addition to the $900 paid at the sale, $60 for freight, making the total cost $960. The sire of the 18-months-old heifer sold for $6,000 and the mother of the young 3-months-old calf sold for $1,675. Mr. Steinmetz deserves great credit for bringing such fine stock into our county. We hope others will follow his example, and soon we will have as fine stock in Old Howard as in any county in the state.

The Kansas stock farm sale, which we mentioned two weeks ago, turned out to be a failure and a fraud. The sales were stopped before half the stock had been disposed of, and all went away with a big disgust for Akers and his crew. This is the way a writer in the "Turf Field and Farm" speaks of it: "By his conduct in this sale, Akers has struck a direct blow at all stock sales in the West. It will be a long time before purchasers will regain any confidence in sales in this part of the country, after the farce perpetrated at Lawrence last week. Akers should bear in mind that there are *gentlemen* in the West connected with stock farms, and that they at least have some regard for honesty and truth, if he has not; that by his conduct he has forfeited the esteem and confidence of every honest stock man who attended the "sell," and that if the Kansas Stud Farm shall ever advertise another sale, it will have but a slim attendance, and a more limited patronage, if that be possible.

In May, 1869, Gov. Bowie entrusted his mare, Australia, to the agent of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, at Washington, to be shipped to Jerome Park, where she had important engagements. In putting Australia aboard the train, an accident occurred to her through careless handling. The injuries sustained were so serious as to forever destroy the racing qualities of the mare. Gov. Bowie claimed damages, and his claim being resisted, the case went into the courts. The first trial resulted in a verdict against the railroad company, Gov. Bowie being awarded by the jury $8,000. Exceptions were taken to the ruling of the judge, and a new trial was ordered. The second verdict has just been given, and it is also in favor of Gov. Bowie, awarding him damages in the sum of $10,000. This is a most important case. If the verdict is accepted as a precedent for other suits, it will make the railroad companies more careful in the handling and shipment of valuable stock. Race horses should not be treated as ordinary horses. They are animals of great expectations, especially those which have engagements in stakes, and when you cripple one of them you crush hope, and destroy there is no telling how many thousands.

A private letter of the late Chief Justice Chase, to a friend, gives this sketch of one of his early adventures in farm labor: "One ludicrous incident of the chore kind impressed itself strongly on my memory. The bishop and most of the older members of the family went away one morning, he having ordered me to kill and dress a pig while they were gone, to serve for dinner that day or next. I had no great trouble in catching and slaughtering a fat young porker, and I had a tub of hot water all ready for plunging him in preparatory to taking off his bristles. Unfortunately, however, the water was too hot or otherwise in wrong condition, or perhaps when I soused the pig into it I kept him there too long. At any rate, when I undertook to take off the bristles, expecting they would come off themselves, to my dismay I could not start one of them. The bristles were "set" in pig-killing phrase. I picked and pulled in vain. What should I do? The pig must be dressed. In that there must be no failure. I bethought me of my cousin's razors, a nice new pair, just sulled to a spruce young clergyman, as he was. No sooner imagined than done. I got the razors and shaved the pig from toe to snout. I think the shaving of the pig was a success. The razors were somewhat damaged in the operation. They were carefully wiped and restored to their place. My impression is that, on the whole, the pig-killing was not satisfactory to my uncle, and my good cousin found his razors not exactly fit for use the next morning."

KIND WORDS.

The Moberly Daily Enterprise-Monitor,—Jim Thompson's excellent paper,—of June 11, handsomely says:

Lexington is making strong efforts to secure the location of the State Agricultural Implement Manufactory of the Patrons of Husbandry at that point. The beds of bituminous coal that underlie the city, which can be banked for 7 cents per bushel; the heavy growth of timber that surrounds the place; the good schools and good society, and the wealth of the soil surrounding, are points which will be strongly urged by Lexington. Added to these, we are told the city proposes to donate the large unfinished railroad hotel that has cost $80,000, to the company for a work shop. The capitalists of the city also propose to subscribe liberally to the stock of the institution. There can be only two things said against Lexington: the railroad facilities are poor, and it is not sufficiently centrally located. If Moberly cannot secure these shops, we know of no place we would prefer getting them above the people of Lexington.

But its no use now. Another people, who didn't offer half as many inducements, have carried off the prize.

LADY FINGERS.

"Can you return my love, dearest Julia?" "Certainly, sir. I don't want it, I'm sure."

A fan, with a watch on one side of the handle, and a strong eye-glass on the other, is the last thing in Paris.

A Piqua girl who had a quarrel with a lover remarked to a confidante that "she wasn't on squeezing terms with that friend any more."

A candid old bachelor says: "After all, a woman's heart is the sweetest thing in the world. It's a perfect honeycomb, full of sells."

It is probable that the legislator who wanted to make kissing a misdemeanor never saw a miss demean herself under the operation.

"Teeth like orient pearls set in cushions of rose," is how he expressed himself to her, and now she sleeps with her lips pried apart with a pair of compasses.

A Baltimore bride, according to a reporter, wore calla lilies in her hair. Seven calla lilies in a neat cluster on the top of a lady's head would look well.

A bridal pair may be easily recognized on the train by the comfort they take in making room for a third person on a seat that is only intended to accommodate two.

The wife of the new secretary of the treasury is said to be a splendid financier. She never paid fifty dollars for a bonnet that she could make herself for ten dollars.

The last new thing in linen-drapers' shops in Paris is a billiard-room for husbands and brothers to beguile their time in while their fair companions are making their purchases.

Somebody writes all the way from Paris to say that the real ladies there don't wear those long lace scarfs about the neck when promenading, as ladies do here. This is intelligence worthy fashionable consideration.

Miss Effie Ellsler, a Cleveland actress, was recently presented, at her benefit, with a pair of diamond ear-drops, a beautifully-bound set of books of the Episcopal service, and a bronze statuette of Romeo and Juliet.

Fashion appears to decree that, for the present, black velvet should be worn at all times and in all seasons. Bodices are very general, formed of black velvet bands, alternating with cross-bands of embroidered white muslin.

A lady had her dress trimmed with bugles before going to a ball. Her little daughter wanted to know if the bugles would blow when she danced. "Oh, no," said the mother, "papa will do that when he sees the bill."

Adelina Patti has forsaken the Parisian public. She asks of M. Strakosch a nightly fee of $1,250 while the theatre, which is small, will only yield $2,500 in receipts. Maillhan and Sonisog, in their best days, were content with $10,000 a year.

Auntie: "What is Nellie's nose for?" Nellie (doubtfully): "To smell with." Auntie: "And what is Nellie's mouth for? Nellie (cautiously): "To eat with." Auntie: "And what are Nellie's ears for?" Nellie (confidently): "Ear-rings."

Some of the prettiest of the summer suits are of striped grenadine, made with the long pointed apron-front, highly looped-up sides and back, and trimmed with the now fashionable grass cloth. Nothing prettier or more stylish can be imagined.

At this season of the year, the knowing young man stands out in the moonlight and tenderly says: "Ask me anything else dearest, but don't—don't entreat me to sit down and wait a few minutes. Jane, those steps have just been painted. I've been there before."

A lady sitting in her parlor engaged in dreamy contemplation of the moustache of the young gentleman who was to escort her and her sister to a festival, was suddenly awakened by an ominous whisper in a juvenile voice at the door: "You've got Ann's teeth and she wants them."

Three young ladies by the name of Welsh, whose ages range from sixteen to nineteen, have purchased a piece of land eight miles west of Dallas, Texas, and intend cultivating it themselves. Not a man, old or young, good or bad looking, is permitted to come on their premises.

The rage in colors just now is the famous "elephant's breath." This is a very beautiful shade of blue, with a sort of mistiness about it. A *faille* of this shade, elaborately trimmed, and with tunic of black lace, was one of the handsomest dresses worn at a recent eastern wedding reception.

"I would marry you, Jacob," said a lady to an importunate suitor, "were it not for three reasons." "Oh, tell me," he said imploringly, "what they are, that I may remove them!" "The first is," said she, "I don't love you: the second is, I don't want to love you; and the third is, I couldn't love you if I wanted to!"

Two shades are still worn, wherever admissable. In every case, the garment and heavier trimmings are of one shade, the cordings and linings of the other. Silk and cashmere combine handsomely. Hercules, Russian and Soutache braid are still used. Fine yak laces and insertions are very popular, and of course, glisten with jets.

The other day a young Philadelphia lady became so much embarrassed by a proposal from her lover, that, in her agitation, she swallowed a needle. Young men cannot be too cautious about such things. They should never make propositions to girls until they have thoroughly examined their mouths to see whether they have any needles in them or not.

It is Addison who says: Women's thoughts are ever turned upon appearing amiable to the other sex; they talk and move and smile with a design upon us. Every feature of their laces, every part of their dress is filled with snares and allurements. There would be no such animals as prudes and coquets in the world, were there not such an animal as man.

"Would my little Ezra," asked a fond mother, "like to be a missionary, and go preach to the poor, suffering little heathen?" Tears—bright, pearly drops of feeling—glistened in little Ezra's eyes as he muttered: "Naw, I wouldn't; but I'd like to be on the perlice long enough to put a tin roof on the big lummax that stuck shoemaker's wax on my seat, to-day; you hear me."

A youth was engaged to be married, but was financially unable to call in the minister. His affianced wanted the affair brought to a finale, but George kept putting her off with promises, saying he was not able to marry, etc. Finally she said: "Deah Geauge, I am willing to marry you, if we have to live on bread and water." "Well, well," cried "Geauge." In desperation, "you furnish the bread and I'll try and skirmish around and hunt up enough of water."

"It is an exploded theory, says one who speaks with knowledge, "that women dress to please the men. They dress to please or spite each other. Any girl of sense and experience knows that it is as easy to break a man's heart in a $3 muslin, neatly made up, as it is in a $500 silk costume made by a man-dressmaker. It is, in fact, a great deal easier. The natural charm of a young girl is often destroyed by excessive dressing. Men like tasteful and not extravagant toilets; and the rivalry in dress among women is not to catch a beau, but to mortify an enemy."

JUDGE WOOD.

The Saline County Democrat, of June 20, speaks in this complimentary style of our distinguished countyman:

Judge Wm. T. Wood, our Circuit Judge, is now holding Circuit Court and is rapidly dispatching business. He gives his whole time to the discharge of his duties, and has expressed a determination to go through the Docket, a thing that has not occurred for years. Judge Wood was fairly elected Judge of this Circuit under one of the most villainous registrations we have ever had, and that too by a large majority, and all are aware of the fact that "Count Rodman" elected Chas. P. Townsley Judge, notwithstanding the vote of the people, and Townsley with Radical pertinacity held to the office until the Supreme Court of the state declared that Townsley was not elected, and removed him, when Governor Woodson commissioned Judge Wood.

Judge Wood, although somewhat advanced in years, is still in his prime, his mind as clear as in youth, and his judgment sound, and in the discharge of his duties gives perfect satisfaction not only to parties litigant but to the whole Bar. Judge Wood is not a new man on the Bench; he was once before judge of this Circuit and is well known to the people. It indeed looks like the better days of our Republic to see such men as Judge Wood occupying the Bench, and it gives good promise that the day is not far distant when brains and integrity will be considered of the first importance, instead of selecting a candidate on account of his party services or political standing. Judge Wood is the right man in the right place, and in view of his excellent qualifications for the position he now holds and also on account of the villainous manner in which he had been Rodmanized out of his office to which he was elected, the entire Bar of Pettis county, without regard to party, united in a call upon him to become a candid ate for reelection at the ensuing election, and we understand that the Bar in this county will also call upon him to become a candidate, and he had as well understand first as last that the people intend to show their appreciation of his ability and integrity by again electing him to that position of which Radical power and villainy sought to deprive him.

MIXED PICKINGS AND STEALINGS.

LIKE ME

What would happen, do you suppose,
If the mignonette should say to the rose
"The pride of roses I hate to see;
Why don't you keep near the ground like me?"

What if the rose should say to the phlox
"My form and color are orthodox—
To please your Maker you've got to be,
Precisely in all respects like me!"

What if a grape should say to a pear
"Why are you flaunting about up there?
Beware of swinging alone and free;
You ought to cling to a trellis, like me!"

What if a river should say to a rill:
"If you weren't too lazy you'd turn a mill.
Study my method, and try to be,
A rushing, roaring river like me!"

What if a swan should say to a crow:
"You belong to the race of so-and-so,
It's a deadly sin for you to be free;
Your only hope is in serving me!"

What if a goose should teach a wren?
Or an eagle try to follow a hen?
What if the monkeys should all agree,
That there ought to be uniformity?

What if a man should say to another
"Differ with me and you're not my brother;
I have the truth as the oracles tell;
Go with me or you'll go to hell!"

Gild a big knave and little honest men will worship him.

What preachers want in depth they generally give you in length.

If single life is bad, then it stands to reason that double life is twice as bad.

A little three-year-old, down East, recently said: "There's two things I do 'spise—Sunday and dyin'."

Many of Missouri's legislators would be blessed with far more self-possession if they owned a donkey spiece.

General Washington's family Bible is for sale, and the auctioneer vouches for the statement that it was "presented by its author" to the General.

An Oakland young lady entered a drug store lately and wanted to see the papers for a week back, and the intelligent clerk showed her a roll of sticking-plaster.

A San Francisco reporter blushed at some remarks of Victoria Woodhull, and was promptly discharged by his employers for "conduct unbecoming a Sacramentist."

An Arkansas editor says Gov. Baxter, during the late controversy in Little Rock, displayed great talent as a civil engineer, for he was constantly "damming Brooks."

The Courier-Journal doesn't think the doctrine of infant damnation looks half so monstrous when contemplating a howling young one at two o'clock in the morning.

"What are you doing there, you rascal?" "Merely taking cold, sir." "It looks to me as if you were stealing ice." "Well, yes, perhaps it will bear that construction."

A New Hampshire editor with poetry in his soul asserts that "every tree is a feather in the earth's cap, a plume in her bonnet, a dress upon her forehead; wherefore plant tree."

Proof positive—First young lady: "But what on earth makes you think I am in love with Mr. Smith?" Second young lady: "Because you are always talking about Mr. Brown."

Harry, after looking on while his new little sister cried at being washe. and dressed, turned away, saying: "I'll she screamed like that up in heaven, I don't wonder they sent her off."

Enthusiastic pedestrian: "Am I on the right road to Stratford—Shakspeare's town, you know! You've often heard of Shakspeare?" Intelligent British rustic: "Yes; be you he?"

The poet of the Lynchburg News hasn't been particularly lucky. In an ode to his girl he said: "Keen is your sorrow, but keener is my grief." The compositor set up, "but keno is my grief."

A German chemist is said to have extracted from 900 pounds of sawdust, 61 quarts of brandy of 50 per cent., at 50 degrees, perfectly free from odor or taste of turpentine, and of very agreeable flavor.

"Now, Sammy, tell me, have you read the story of Joseph?" "Oh, yes, uncle." "Well, then, what wrong did they do when they sold him into bondage?" "They sold him too cheap, I think."

Some old fogy, who would discourage a most laudable enterprise among publishers, has said that the publishing of a "nonpareil paper in a long-primer community" stock file a man for the poor-house.

It ought to be a solemn warning to fun makers. The Connecticut blue laws, which have been quoted as sacred history for a century, were written by the Rev. Samuel A. Peters in a fit of caricature.

A lady asked a pupil of a Sunday School, "Who was the sin of the Pharisees?" "Eating camels, ma'am," was the quick reply. She had read that the Pharisees "strained at gnats and swallowed camels."

Punch's recipi for the preservation of furs is excellent "Pull out all the hairs with tweezers, and varnish the skin. In the spring remove the varnish and carefully stick all the hairs in their old places."

The comet is said to be between Gamma Beta of the Big Bear and Beta Gamma of the Little Dog's tail; but we imagine its all gammon, Gamma Gamma and Beta Gamma are with very long tails when that Bonapartist "went for his eye."

Since the Dunkards have fulminated against the piano, a Western convert says: "We have never taken much interest in the Dunkards' faith, but our chief object in life just now is to convert that muscular young woman next door."

A little girl who had great kindness of heart for all the animal creation, saw a hen preparing to gather her chickens under her sheltering wings, and shouted earnestly: "O, don't sit down on those beautiful little birds, you great ugly old rooster!"

"Oh! Mary, my heart is breaking," said an Aberdeen lover to his Highland Mary. "Is it, indeed? So much the better for you," was her quiet reply. "Why, my idol?" "Because, Mr. Mcsmith, when it is broken out and out, you can sell the pieces for gun-flints."

A man who was about to be hanged in Alabama sang jovially, as he stood with the noose about his neck: "Oh! the bright angels are waiting for me." Whereupon the local editor fiendishly wrote: "Am, then the angels stirred up the fires, and looked brighter than ever."

In West Grove, Penn., recently, an interesting boy of twelve years tried to commit suicide by hanging himself. He said, after having been taken down, "If he was not allowed to live with his grandmother in Wilmington, he wanted to go and live with his grandfather in heaven."

"Who's there?" said Jenkins, one cold winter night, disturbed in his repose by some one knocking at the street door. "A friend," was the answer. "What do you want?" "Want to stay here all night." "Quiet lady." "Quiet lady but stay there by all means," was the benevolent reply.

The New Orleans Picayune doesn't know why it is that young men always consider it necessary to grin when they are talking to the other sex. Nobody can smirk an grin at every word he utters without losing every one of those peculiarities which originally distinguished him from the chimpanzee.

Three little New Hampshire girls, not long since, lost their mother by death. Hearing that a lady friend of the family was dying, these three little children went to their grandmother, carried her notes, and whispered in her ear: "Mrs. —— is dying, and we want you to go to tell her to give our best love to our mother."

The Richmond Enquirer says: After all, Sarsoria is poor, and the marriage was "for love." So much the better. But then he is a dissipated rake. So much the more natural that a good and amiable girl should take kindly to him. But "he is an ignorant fooby," and that's "one of those things no fellow can find out."

I talked with a minion from her majesty's dominions. Says I, "Where are you going?" Says he, "To hide a hoe." Says I, "What are you going to hide a hoe for?" Says he, "I did not not say hide a hoe. I said hide a hoe." Says I, "spell it." Says he, "I-d-a-h-o." "Oh!" says I, "Idaho." "Yes," says he, "hide a hoe."

The New Albany Ledger man, who undoubtedly eats his peas and pie off his knife, emphatically says: "Of all the maudlin fools with which this world is afflicted, deliver us from those who criticise the fact that a man puts his food into his mouth with a knife or fork when eating at the table. Men who have nothing else to do but write such twaddle would make second-rate pupils for a school of imbeciles."

A writer in the Milwaukee Sentinel deserves the respectful sympathy of all gentlemen who give out their washing. He says: "It is awfully annoying to have some other fellow's clothes left in one's room by the washerwoman. Saturday we put on another fellow's shirt, but couldn't wear it. Although it was ruffled around the bottom, the sleeves were too short to put cuffs on, and there was no place for a collar."

The other day an aged couple drove into an Indiana city just as an undertaking firm was moving into an old church, which had been purchased for a shop. The old gentleman stood up in his wagon, with mouth and eyes distended, as the men silently carried coffin after coffin into the church. At last he turned around to his awe-stricken better half, and gasped: "Sarry, by golly, its the cholera; let's git" and they gitted.

The Burlington, Iowa, Hawkeye relates the following incident: "Yesterday morning, a boy lounged up to a yard on Kossuth street where a woman was scrubbing the bosom of the earth with a rake, and leaning on the fence said: "Are you going around in the back yard awhile?" The woman said she didn't know—maybe she would—why? "Because," the boy said, "I saw the cistern lid drop on the baby's head, a minute ago, and I thought if you went around you might lift it off."

Time—Morning. Sister (home from boarding school, to brother who never gets up till delay becomes dangerous)—"Willy, the orient flames with golden splendor. Arise! our morning reflection awaits your presence." (William doesn't hear.) Mother (shouts afterward, making a great clattering on the balusters with a broomstick)—"Wi-l-l-i-l-liam get up this instant, you lazy dogskin you, and come down to breakfast!" (William doesn't hear.) Father (a few minutes later)—"Bill!" William (springing out of bed)—"Coming, sir."

The Little Rock correspondent of the New York Times gives this picture of Rackensack styles: A gentleman who was a stranger in Little Rock, went to the desk of one of the hotels and asked if he could buy a postage stamp. The clerk replied that he had none, whereupon a bystander took out his pocket-book and graciously handed the gentleman a number of stamps, telling him to help himself. The stranger took two of them, and, thanking the gentleman for his kindness, handed back the remainder of the stamps and 6 cents to pay for those he had taken. But the pennies had scarcely been placed in the hands of the other when he flung them on the floor and exclaimed excitedly, "If you were not a d—d fool, sir, you would know that an Arkansaw does not peddle postage stamps!" No apologies would be accepted, and the late man walked out of the hotel muttering about his offended honor.

An American artist tells this story of a fellow-country man who interviewed him in one of the Italian galleries: "Americani? oh, I 'am so glad. Let me ask you some questions. I have been buying pictures. Can you tell me whether or not I have been cheated? They are about so large"—holding his hands in various positions to indicate the different sizes, "and cost so much"—naming the price of each. "Do you think I paid too much?" The artist, being unwilling to disturb his equanimity, replied that it depended a good deal on circumstances, but he thought it most likely he had not paid more than was right. "One more question, Mister," he exclaimed, anxiously, as the artist was about to resume his work. "Certainly, sir." "Do you think" (leaning over him, and speaking in a lower tone), "do you really think, Mister, that these Kyrtalliana put good materials in their pictures?"

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MORNING FAST LINE TO NEW YORK AND THE EAST,

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Through tickets on sale at the ticket offices of all connecting lines. Drawing-rooms, staterooms, sections or berths in the through cars may be secured for any time in advance on application, either by letter, telegraph or in person, to F. M. COLBURN, Ticket Agent, No. 100 North Fourth street, St. Louis.

JOHN E. SIMPSON, Gen'l Sup't.
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In these days of railroad competition the wise traveler selects his route before leaving home. In almost every instance he desires to reach his destination as speedily as possible, and for the accomplishment of that purpose the Missouri Pacific Through Line from the West to the East, via Sedalia and St. Louis, offers inducements unsurpassed by any other line in this country. Everything connected with the Missouri Pacific R. R. is first class, and the adoption of the Miller Platform and Westinghouse Air Brake, together with its Pullman Sleepers, and Reclining Chair Coaches, render a trip over the line perfectly safe and pleasant. Passengers from all parts of the West by taking its Express Trains at Lexington or Sedalia and other prominent cities, are landed in St. Louis at seasonable hours morning and evening, and in ample time to make direct connection with all railroads for every point in the North, East and South. Particular information with maps, time tables, &c., may be had at the various "Through Ticket" offices in the West, or upon personal or written application to G. H. Baxter, Western Passenger Agent, Kansas City, Mo., or E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent St. Louis, Mo., or at the offices of the company in Lexington, W. W. Rhodes, Agent. ianll-tf

MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RAILWAY.

The completion of the great iron bridge over the Missouri river at Boonville, enables this popular line to offer still better facilities for the business between the Northeast and the great Southwest.

Two daily trains will be run between Hannibal and points in the great Neosho valley, in direct connection with all lines. Also, two daily trains between St. Louis and points in Southern Kansas.

For the Texas trade, new and better facilities are offered. The rates have been greatly reduced, and arrangements have been made whereby through Pullman palace sleeping cars are run from Chicago, Quincy, Hannibal and St. Louis, to Galveston, without change, passing through the finest portion of Southwest Missouri, Southern Kansas, the Indian Nation, and the most desirable portion of Texas.

Any one contemplating a trip to Southern Kansas, the Indian Nation or Texas, should address Thomas Dorwin, general passenger agent, Sedalia, Mo., for a correct map, with time tables, rates of fare &c. febs-tf

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned desires to sell his residence, and lots 3, 4 and 5, block B, Hunter's Addition. The house is new, contains five rooms, hall, porch, wine cellars, with necessary out-buildings. Adjacent to the house is the best cistern in Lexington, 26 feet deep and 13 feet wide, walled with curbing brick and cemented throughout. On the place are 65 choice, bearing fruit trees, excellent varieties; also currant, cooberry and raspberry bushes in abundance. The front yard is fully set with flowering shrubs, rose bushes, &c., &c. The house has enough can be spared from the place each year to pay the taxes. Will be sold at a sacrifice. Call at the place or on C. V. CURRIE. mar28tf

DRESS-MAKING.

MRS. E. W. CARPENTER, Franklin street, next door east of Lyceum store, will guarantee good Cutting, Fitting, and making of Dresses, in the Latest styles, and will give satisfaction in Pattern. Thankful for past favors, Ladies, you will please give me a call to get your Spring Suits made to order. mar7-6m

DRESS MAKING.

MRS. A. C. SHAW, Franklin street, next door to the Presbyterian church, is now prepared to CUT, FIT and MAKE DRESSES in the latest styles, and will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every instance. Also Stamping, Braiding and Embroidery done to order. april3 m

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

WHEREAS, Richard Truitt and Theodore Truitt, by their deed of trust, dated the 8th day of October, A. D. 1870, and recorded in the recorder's office, for Lafayette county, and state of Missouri, in deed of trust record No. 3, at page 266, conveyed to John W. Scott as trustee, the following described real estate, situated in said Lafayette county, and state of Missouri, to-wit: The east half of the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section twenty (20), township forty-eight (48), range twenty-eight (28), containing twenty acres, which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a certain note therein described; and, whereas, said note remains due and unpaid, now therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, I, the said trustee, under the provisions of said trust deed, will on

SATURDAY, JUNE 27TH, A. D. 1874,

between the hours of ten o'clock a. m., and four o'clock p. m., of that day, at the courthouse door in the city of Lexington, county and state aforesaid, proceed to sell at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, the above described real estate, to satisfy said note, principal and interest, and also the costs and expenses of this trust.

may31td JOHN W. SCOTT, Trustee.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

WHEREAS, Albert Buckmaster by his certain deed of trust, dated the 11th day of July, 1871, and recorded in the records of Johnson county, Missouri, in book E, page 300, conveyed to the undersigned, H. W. Winsor, as trustee, all his right, title, interest and estate, in and to the following described real estate, situated in the county of Johnson, state of Missouri, *viz*: The southeast quarter of the northwest quarter and the south half of the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section twenty-seven (27), township forty-eight (48), range twenty-five (25), containing sixty (60) acres, which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of certain promissory notes in said deed described. And, whereas, the said notes have become due and are unpaid. Now, therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust, and at the request of the legal holder of said notes, I will proceed to sell the above described real estate at the front door of the courthouse, in the county of Lafayette, state aforesaid, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on

MONDAY, JULY 6TH, A. D., 1874,

between the hours of nine o'clock A. M., and four o'clock P. M., of the said day, to satisfy said notes together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

may30td H. W. WINSOR, Trustee.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

WHEREAS, Thomas D. Reed and Mary E. Reed, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated July 11th, 1871, and recorded in the recorder's office of Johnson county, Missouri, in book E, page 361, conveyed to the undersigned, H. W. Winsor as trustee, all their right, title, interest and estate in and to the following described real estate, situated in the county of Johnson, state aforesaid, *viz*: The northwest quarter of the northwest quarter and the north half of the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section twenty-seven (27), township forty-eight (48), range twenty-five (25), containing sixty (60), acres; which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of certain promissory notes in said deed described. And, whereas, the said notes have become due and are unpaid. Now, therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust, and at the request of the legal holder of said notes, I will proceed to sell the above described real estate at the front door of the courthouse, in the county of Lafayette, state aforesaid, to the highest bidder for cash at public auction, on

MONDAY, JULY 6TH, A. D., 1874,

between the hours of nine o'clock A. M., and four o'clock P. M., of the said day, to satisfy said notes together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

may30td H. W. WINSOR, Trustee.

THE FINE KENTUCKY BRED TROTTING STALLION,

MAMBRINO CHAMPION

WILL stand the present season at M. Beamer's farm, ten miles south of Waverly, on the Waverly and Fisher's Ferry road. Will serve mares at $25 insured. Note to be given at time of service, payable when the mare shall prove to be in foal, or when they change ownership. Description and Pedigree.—Brown, foaled in 1861; by Mambrino Chief; 1st dam by imported Champion; 2d dam by Cherokee; 3d dam by Blackburn's Whip; 4th dam Buzzard. Mambrino Champion is the sire of Mollie Long (with a record of 2:33¼, 2:33¾ and 2:34 at 4 years old; sold for $15,000), General Croxton (trotted in 2:30¾ at 5 years old; sold for $6,000), and other fast colts, thus proving his ability to transmit to his colts the trotting of his sire. A rare chance for those who wish a proved producer of trotters. Care taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but will not be responsible should any occur. We will give a premium of $25 for the best colt of Mambrino Champion at the Marshall Fair, 1875.

M. BEAMER,
apr18-2m F. A. BLACKBURN.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NO. 98.

McCausland & Bedford,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

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DRESS GOODS NOTIONS,

LACES, EMBROIDERIES AND KID GLOVES.

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SHAWLS, &c. &c.

Carpets of newest and best styles.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY ARTICLE WE SELL TO BE AS REPRESE'TED,

Very Respectfully,

M'CAUSLAND & BEDFORD.

P. C. PATTERSON

P. C. PATTERSON.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

FINE GROCERIES,

KEEP constantly on hand and for sale, a fine assortment of

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
FINE WINES,
LIQUORS,
TOBACCO,
CIGARS,
BOOTS, SHOES, ETC., ETC.

OFFICE AND STORE OF CITY FLOURING MILLS

POWDER, per keg,	$4 50
SALT, per bbl.	2 25
COAL OIL, per gal.	25
SUGAR, 12 lbs. good,	1 00
COFFEE, 4 lbs. good,	1 00
WHITE SUGAR, 8 lbs. good,	1 00
ALL BRANDS FLOUR	3 25

CASH PAID FOR WHEAT.

FLOUR, MEAL AND BRAN FOR SALE CHEAP.

WE DO NOT intend to be undersold. Give us a call and we guarantee satisfaction. All goods delivered to any part of the city free novl6tf

Educational.

LEXINGTON MALE INSTITUTE.

Rev. Rowland Doggett, A. M., Prin.

THE first term will be opened in the commodious building, known as the Russell mansion, (late Christian Institute), on South street, MONDAY, SEPT. 1, 1873.

Every facility will be offered boys and young men to prepare for the advanced classes in college, as well as for the active business operations of life. Ample accommodations for boarders.

The scholastic year will be divided into two terms of five months each.

TERMS:

Board, including furnished room, fuel and lights, per term	$80
Tuition for primary branches	15
For intermediate	20
For advanced	25
Incidental fee for boarders	2
For day scholars	1

Bills payable per term, in advance. jul1tf1

BAPTIST FEMALE COLLEGE,

LEXINGTON, MISSOURI.

A. F. Fleet, A.M., Prest.

(*Late Prof. Greek and German and Acting President William Jewell College.*)

THE next annual session will begin MONDAY, SEPT. 1, 1873,

and end Thursday, June 6, 1874.

Situated in one of the healthiest towns in the West, easily accessible by railroad and steamboat from all parts the state, in the midst of a highly cultivated and refined community, provided with a corps of eight experienced and accomplished teachers, with ample and elegant accommodations for fifty boarders, this institution offers to young ladies the highest advantages for an education, both solid and ornamental.

TERMS: Board, including furnished room, fuel and lights, per session of 20 weeks, $150; washing per week, twenty-five cents per dozen; tuition in collegiate department, $50; in academic, $40; in preparatory, $35; lessons on piano, organ or guitar, (with use of instrument) $60.

Bills payable semi-annually in advance.

For Catalogues or further information address the President, Lexington, Mo. jul3tf1

E. WINSOR & SON

GENERAL

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FIRST CLASS COMPANIES

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMP'Y,

HARTFORD, CONN.

Assets, - - - $5,224,045,03.

The Largest Capital,
The Largest Assets,
And Largest Income,
Of any Insurance Co. in the country.

HAS STOOD THE FIRES FOR 54 YEARS.

Losses paid at Lexington, Missouri, Agency in 13 years, $72,435,98.

E. WINSOR & SON, Agents.

HARTFORD FIRE INS. CO.,

HARTFORD, CONN.

Assets, - - - - $2,204,396.45

Having passed successfully the financial revuls