Lexington Caucasian.

MUSGROVE. ETHAN ALLEN.

MUSGROVE & ALLEN, EDITORS.

G. MUSGROVE, Proprietor.

Largest Local and a General Circulation, extending over all the States and Territories.

Ship to a Larger Number of Postoffices than any other Paper in Missouri.

Official County Paper.

Form of Ballot.

New Constitution—Yes.

New Constitution—No.

Election, Saturday, October 30.

Those who vote for it must erase the "No;" those who vote against it must erase the "Yes."

There was a grand celebration at Dublin and in New York, on the 7th inst., in honor to the memory of O'Connel the Irish Liberator.

Illinois is cursed with ku-klux. If they were in Missouri what a howl there would be about lawless mobs reigning supreme, &c., &c.

New Orleans is troubled with a great number of negro gambling houses. The man and brother plays seven-and-eleven as naturally as the carpet-bagger steals.

Did you hear anything drop, or is my eyesight deceive my earsight? What are these figures that I see before me? Kentucky has a Democratic majority of 40,000!! How are these for hy—eroglyphics?

We have received from the secretary of the Saline county Fair Association an invitation to attend the exhibition there, begining at Miami on August 31st, and continuing four days. There are prospects of a good fair.

Mr. [illegible] Walsh, of New Orleans, sent a trusted young clerk, named Joseph Cautine to the bank with a check for $2,300. He collected the money and that's the last that has been seen of him. He truly does not sing "Not for Joe."

Fred Arnold, of St. Louis, took a bottle of vitriol under the supposition that it was soda water, and drank a swig of it, but as he had neglected to have a sheet-iron lining put in his stomach he went off to join the silvery water of the river in Paradise.

The big New York publishing house of J. B. Ford & Co., the firm which publishes Beecher's paper, the Christian Union, and Beecher's books, has been knocked higher than a kite. A committee examined into their affairs the other day, and advised creditors to accept 35 cents on the dollar.

All the Intelligencer's talk about saving to the county, through its low bidding, is buncombe. If they ever did any printing for the county at less than the regular rates, it was for just the same reason Jack would not eat his supper—because they couldn't get it. Our experience has taught us that those who are the most constant in their boasts of exclusive honesty will bear as close watching as the balance of mankind. "Childlike and bland" would fit some cases we have heard of extremely well.

[illegible] will be called upon to express their opinions of the New Constitution at the ballot-box. It is not a perfect instrument by any means, but it is a vast improvement on the old Drake Constitution, some of whose provisions were abortions, conceived in sin, and the joint offspring of malice and fanaticism. We hope that it will be accepted by the people, and we urge all true Democrats to cast their ballots in favor of it. Last week we published an exhaustive analysis of it, which all should read, as it gives a plain and succinct digest of its leading points.

Within the last three months we believe there have been no less than five negro ravishers hanged by mobs in various parts of the land. On the 6th inst. Mrs. John Howard, of Athens, McMinn county, Tennessee, was stopped in the road by a negro who attempted to rob her. It is also asserted he attempted to violate her person. The negro was captured and lodged in jail, and that night a party of forty masked men took him from the jail and hung seven or eight men alone in their glory.

The errant wife, [illegible] settled his farmer's vacation [illegible] farmer's home—the [illegible] —and Mr. Murray returned to settle a small account with the Park Street Church, after which he returned, the body of the church going to his side, promising to stand by him and build him an elegant new office.

[illegible] doubtless remove from his office his new one the guns, handsome women and his sporting knick-knacks, the *Testament (!)*, which hung in walls and table, [illegible] to his new house, [illegible] house to expound [illegible] the ever-varying [illegible] Adirondacks.

A. R. N.

[illegible] the 30th inst., [illegible] proprietor of a [illegible] lower part of [illegible] Vulcan iron [illegible] a privy vault [illegible] Charles Prantz, [illegible] Joseph Schlichter descended into [illegible] Johnson's body, [illegible] foul air and [illegible] died before [illegible]

The County Fair.

It is a well established fact that agricultural fairs lead to most beneficial results in agriculture. When each county or state gathers in one place the infinite varieties of soil products, and hundreds of fine animals, the farmers who visit the fairs see what can be done, and, seeing what other men have done, are encouraged to attempt it themselves. The strongest passion in the human breast is the I-hate-to-be-beaten feeling. Some men will almost kill themselves working and plowing rather than be beaten. County fairs awaken this spirit of emulation and rivalry among farmers, and it spurs them on to improve and take good care of their stock, to plant better grain, to keep cleaner fields and better fences. Everything in this country depends on agriculture. The farmers are more interested in keeping up fairs than any one else. They get all the direct benefit—the town people only the indirect benefit. Now, farmers of Lafayette, if you expect to keep up a fair which will benefit you, you must go to work. Talk to your neighbors about it, try to get them to send something to the fair, if it is only a big pumpkin or onion. Let every farmer tell his neighbor what he expects to send, and let him also ask what the other expects to send. In short, "talk it up" until everybody in your vicinity gets interested, and a hundred people, who never thought of sending anything, will do so. Every little helps, and if farmers will look to their own interests they will labor to make the coming fair a success. Bring your families with you, induce your neighbors to come, let every farmer and house wife bring something for exhibition, encourage the move by word and deed, and we will have the biggest crowd and the best time that Lafayette has seen since the scourge of the grasshoppers.

That $47,000 Package.

Some time ago the country was startled, or rather it wasn't startled, for we have gotten used to thieves in office, by the announcement that a package containing $47,000 had been stolen from the U. S. Treasury department. Nothing was heard of it for months, several gamblers and crackmen were arrested on suspicion and the detectives, who have the reputation of being men of supernatural cunning, made asses of themselves as usual. Now the thieves have been caught, and nearly all the money recovered. A fellow who keeps a restaurant in Washington is charged with being the man who laid the ropes and got the swag. A clerk in the treasury department has confessed that he stole it, but that Ottman engineered the job. Ottman got the money, it is said, and kept it. At any rate a package which contained $20,000 was deposited by Ottman in the Germania savings bank, of Alexandria, and that was opened, and the money recovered. Both of the men are now under arrest, and the poorest will be the bitterest sufferer. Ottman has money and "offence's gilded hand may shove by justice."

Hans C[illegible] horses, the notorious [illegible] killed at Copenhagen [illegible] last. He was a [illegible] and simple-[illegible] who loved his brother [illegible] they were all the children of his own heart. He was possessed of the warmest and tendrest sensibilities, and these characteristics permeated all his writings. As a writer of fairy tales and stories for the young, he possessed the charm of simplicity and naturalness, and all his characters, whether they were flowers, or trees, or animals, or human beings, were filled with a spirit of reality and life which made them move and breath before the mind's eye. There was nothing of the horrible, the weird or the cruel in his imaginative pictures, but all was love, and gentleness and beauty. The moral influence of his writings upon the tender budding flowers of youthful intellect, was like balmy breezes and cooling dews, making them to grow in charity. He was a good man as well as a good writer, in the highest sense of the word. One of those rare combinations of bright intellect, and genuine goodness which we see so seldom among men. Old and young will miss him, mourn his death, honor his [illegible] our oldest and most esteemed citizens, went into the First National Bank, and after a few words with the teller, Wallace Foote, drew a revolver and fired at him, the ball striking the floor near his feet. He jumped behind a picket gate and then closed the door after him, when she fired another shot, the ball passing through the panel and through his hat about an inch above his head, burying itself in the wall. The men who were on the sidewalk rushed in and secured the girl and took the weapon from her. The case is said to be breach of promise and seduction. The girl is about sixteen years of age.

"Sir," said a little blustering man to a religious opponent, "to what sect do you suppose I belong?" "Well, I don't exactly know," replied his opponent, "but to judge from your size, appearance and the constant buzzing, I should think you belonged to the class generally called insects."

Mr. S. B. Jeter left at our office this week, three stalks of rye, each of which supported eight heads. They were raised on the farm of W. B. Dix.—[Miami Index.

Democratic National Convention.

We have received from Col. John Reid, of this city, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, a large and handsome lithograph picture, giving a view of the interior of the New Merchant's Exchange Hall, St. Louis. This picture gives a clear idea of its magnificent proportions. Col. Reid, influenced by a commendable pride in his state and party, has been making vigorous efforts to have the National Democratic Convention of '76 held in this spacious hall. Truly no grander or more commodious place could be chosen than this room, two hundred and thirty-five feet in length and one hundred feet wide, and seventy-two feet high. Including the galleries, which extend around three sides of the hall, it will seat 19,000 people, "almost a city full." This is one of the largest halls on the American continent, and in magnitude rivals the largest of the Old World. A National Democratic Convention has never yet been held west of the Mississippi. It seems to us eminently proper that in the Centennial year the meeting of the clans should be in the state which stands without a rival in the sincerity and strength of her affections for the party. St. Louis, the metropolis on the sun-set side of the Pater Aquarium, is not only the fourth city of the Union, but she is nearly in the centre of the land, and destined to be the future capital of the Nation. The facilities for reaching the city from all parts of the country are unsurpassed. Missouri has done much of late years to add to the laurels and to the material success of the party, and even did she not have the largest hall in the land, the most spacious and numerous hotels, the greatest number of railroads centering there, she would be entitled to have the convention, because nearly every other Democratic city has been already so honored. The west is like a new nation which has grown since 1776; it is the second America, and as the west contributes so much to the glory, wealth and happiness of the nation, we think she should have a few of the "empty honors" so called.

That Bond Story.

In 1867 a committee was appointed by the General Assembly to destroy certain state bonds, amounting to about $3,000,000. The committee examined them, made a schedule of them, sealed them up, and put them in the State Treasurer's office, thinking it best to preserve them there for a time. The General Assembly accepted this action of the committee. In 1871 when Mr. Dallmeyer, State Treasurer, left the office, all these bundles of bonds, as sealed up and deposited in the vaults, by the legislative committee, were still there, all right. In March, 1873, when Salmon was treasurer, Dr. McWorkman and Senator Moore, of the committee, came to the treasury and took away these boxes of bonds, threw them in a pile at the foot of the terrace of the capitol, and set them on fire. Some one came into the Treasurer's office, and told Mr. Salmon the wind was blowing some of these papers away. Mr. Salmon directed Mr. Stevenson, his clerk, to go down and see that all of the bonds were destroyed. Stevenson found Senator Moore alone, standing over the pile of burning papers. As Moore was in a hurry to catch the train, he went off, and left Stevenson there, telling him to see that all the papers were destroyed. Stevenson picked up several of the papers, to unfold them, in order that they would burn more rapidly, and by this means saw what was their nature. He says that he stood at the burning pile until every paper was transformed into ashes. This is the substance of the story as told by the report of the late committee of investigation. The original committee, which was appointed to destroy these evidences of state indebtedness, say that they did not make a schedule of the bonds, which amounted to nearly three million dollars, because that would have necessitated the employment of a clerk and an expenditure of $30.

The whole point in the story lays in the fact that a lot of these $1,000 bonds, supposed to have been destroyed, are still in existence and may pop up any time and call for payment.

The Mormon Murderer.

Just as might have been expected, the jury in the case of John D. Lee, the Mormon Elder, charged with being the leader of the band of savages who committed the massacre at Mountain Meadows, in estimation, convicted the chief swore that [illegible]

FEMALE [illegible]

LEXINGTON, Mo. [illegible]

WILL begin its 23rd Semi-Annual session, on Wednesday, September 1st, 1875. [illegible] of reward

All Examinations Written, and if they would be Thorough. No Public Exhibition. [illegible]

For Particulars and Terms, address the Principal, JAMES M. CHANEY, [illegible] for the "Kaleidoscope," sent to all [illegible] of the 31th [illegible] (July 31 3t)

CENTRAL FEMALE CO[illegible]

LEXINGTON, MISSOURI

THE [illegible] session of this school commences WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st, 1875. A full corps of excellent teachers will be present to give to pupils all proper attention in every respect. The discipline is careful and firm, and the standard of attainment elevated. The Catalogue gives particulars.

CHARGES, PER TERM OF 20 WEEKS, IN ADVANCE:

Board, washing, lights and fuel	[illegible]
Tuition	$15, $20, $2[illegible]
Music (each instrument)	[illegible]
Use of instrument	[illegible]
Incidental fee	[illegible]
Ornamentals, at usual prices.	
Books and medicine, extra.	

July 30 W. T. J. SULLIVAN

Latest News.

THE INSECTIVOROUS FRAUD.

Now, wouldn't it be just enough to make Job swear and a saint whine, if that abominable little fraud were to drop down on us again "suddent like!" Read these telegrams.

The state fund commissioners advertise for bids on a second installment of the $5,000,000 renewal bonds authorized to be issued by the late legislature. The amount now offered is $1,278,000. The commissioners have discretion to make the bonds either 5 per cent. payable in gold, or 6 per cent. payable in legal-tenders, or 5 per cent. sterling bonds, and they call for bids on each kind. All are five-twenty bonds, payable in 20 years, redeemable at the pleasure of the state at any time after five years.

A teamster named Kurd, ran in front of a runaway team in St. Louis, on the 9th inst., was knocked down, run over, and killed.

Eddie and Tommie Barke, two little St. Louis lads, were drowned, while bathing in a pond, near Lafayette Park, on the 9th inst.

The heavy shock of an earthquake was felt at Hollister, California, on the 8th inst.

A son of Matthew Williams, a farmer residing a short distance from Sedalia, was kicked by a mule a few days ago, his skull fractured, and he died as a result.

On the 6th inst. a dispatch to Omaha, from Grand Island, Nebraska, says the air is full of grasshoppers, flying south, the past two days, but few have alighted. The farmers are anxious, as the corn crop is not out of danger. The rest of the crops have been harvested.

Two or three arrests have been made of persons supposed to be concerned in the robbery of $47,000 from the treasury department. The names of those arrested have not been made known by the treasury department, nor any particulars concerning the arrests. One or two of those arrested are said to be well known gamblers, that a treasury clerk is implicated, but no such information has been given at the department. On the 7th inst., a gambler named "Peter" Brown was arrested at Saratoga.

Parker, the treasurer of South Carolina, was in jail for robbing the treasury. He escaped the other day, but was captured in three days after. Men who were born to be hanged never drown.

While the family were sitting at the front door of a jewelry store in Cincinnati on the 7th inst., a thief came in the back door and stole $10,000 of jewelry from the open safe.

The Boonville Advertiser says that three masked men went to the residence of Thomas Dunnica, cashier, of Achie & Dunnica's bank, on the 5th inst., and attempted to break in, with the intention it is supposed of carrying him to the bank. He drove them off with his revolver.

In the vicinity of Marion, Illinois, there are two families of desperadoes, who are killing and robbing right and left. They commit murders and robberies as bad and frequently as those so repeatedly charged against the James and Younger boys of Missouri. They have committed several desperate murders, and the state and county have offered a reward of $1,400 for their arrest.

A lot of prisoners broke out of the Denver, Colorado, jail on the 7th inst. All were recaptured except Ewan Hall, W. Wildon and Henry Leighton. Fifty miles south of Denver they were decoyed into a corral, where they expected to secure horses, provided by friends for their escape. When within a few feet of the decoy horses, they were fired on by sixteen men. Leighton was pierced by seven bullets and instantly killed; Hall by four bullets, and he died in a few hours; Wildon, who it is supposed received severe wounds, succeeded in escaping, and is still at large. All were murderers.

On the afternoon of the 11th inst. a tornado of extraordinary violence passed over the northwestern portion of Philadelphia, Pa., and, traveling in a path about four hundred feet wide, caused great destruction of property. About a dozen houses were unroofed, trees were torn up by the roots, signs demolished, fences over thrown, several chimneys toppled down, horses, attached to wagons were thrown to the ground, and wagons smashed. The roof of the depot of Green & Coates street railroad was blown off and carried nearly a square by the wind.

CONCORDIA, KANSAS, Aug. 8, 1875.—Last Sunday morning a large army of grasshoppers passed over this portion of the state, but did not come to the ground. They were quite high, came from the north, and passed to the south. It was about three o'clock in the afternoon before the rear guard passed over. Had they seen fit to come down and visit our corn-fields, they would have stripped them as clean as they did last year.

OMAHA, Aug. 9.—To-day's specials from the west state that grasshoppers are very numerous at Grand Island, Willow Island, Central City, Wood river and Hastings, and are doing great damage in the vicinity of those places. Immense clouds of hoppers are s[illegible] southward.

OMAHA, August 1[illegible] reports from the west still show [illegible] clouds of grasshoppers fly[illegible] southward. They have appeared [illegible] Laramie City, Wyoming. In some [illegible] where they have been [illegible] several days past, none w[illegible] seen today, and the dama[illegible] reported as light.

A TANGLED HORSE TALE.

Wellington and Mt. Hope Gossip.

During the past two weeks events have transpired in the vicinity of Wellington and Mount Hope, which have filled the minds of the citizens of that vicinity with suspicion and distrust. They hint at the existence of a state of affairs which may lead to trouble, both to themselves and others. Either from a fear of doing other people injustice, or from a fear that they may bring a very lively hornet's nest about their ears, they have said but very little openly, although from what we have heard, there is a storm brewing in that locality, and one that is going to burst with the suddenness of one of Tice's tornadoes, unless the cause exists only in a disordered imagination. We will tell the story of this county neighborhood as clearly and succinctly as possible, and leave the people of that district and this vicinity to draw there own inferences. We shall express no opinion on this matter, but relate the facts as related to us by a reliable person. Some months ago a small, deformed man, like Prosperos, Caliban, or Dumas' Hunch Back of Notre Dame, resided in the bottom near Wellington. He lived on a little patch of ground, tilled the soil a little, and devoted the residue of his time to horse trading. He seemed to have no other occupation, and didn't labor very hard at that. The people of the vicinity have looked upon him with glances the opposite of approving. About two weeks ago, H. B. Tunstall, a merchant of Wellington, lost a mare, valued at about $75. A week ago a Mr. Pausewell, a shoe maker of the same place, lost a horse, in a very mysterious manner. A short time after these horses were missed, the Hunch Back moved down to the vicinity of Mt. Hope, where three of his brothers live. A short time after the removal of this man to the Mt. Hope neighborhood, a man came to Pausewell and told P. that he had seen his horse in the stable lot of this deformed man near Mt. Hope. Pausewell, his informant, and a third man put on their pistols, mounted their horses, and rode to the Hunch Back's place. When they arrived they found the wife at home, and asked for her husband. She told them he had gone away somewhere. The men suspected that he was concealed about the house, and rode off. When they had ridden some distance, they paused, and looking back, saw the woman start from the house and go rapidly toward the dense woodland, which is near by. They went back to the house, and by the time they arrived there both husband and wife were in the house. One of the parties told the man that Pausewell's mare had been seen in his stable-lot, and that they had come to make inquiries about it. They gave him to understand that they thought he knew something about the horse, and that he would save himself a great deal of inconvenience by telling them all he knew. He said he knew nothing about the matter. Also told them that the horse had never been, nor been seen in his lot, and that it was altogether a mistake to suppose that he knew anything of the horse. Finally Pausewell told him that if he should see the horse anywhere in the neighborhood, and would get it and return it to Pausewell, that the latter would pay him ten dollars. He said that if he should see the horse he would return him. Pausewell and his party then rode away and talked with neighbors in the vicinity. Their remarks were in substance as follows: The neighbors do not seem to have the highest admiration for the family. The three other brothers are also horse traders. The neighbors say that they do quite a little business in that way sometimes, having as many as four horses at a time. The neighbors said that they thought the boys were living down somewhere in the dense wood district, and told Pausewell if he would take the trouble to go down into that lonley spot, he would probably see the boys, and they might possibly know something about the horse, or may have seen it, as they were horse traders. But Pausewell and his companions seemed to have no further desire "this mystery to explore," and did not go down into the woods to interview the boys, though it is barely possible from the fact that they deal in horses, that they could have told something about the matter. The horses, both of them, may have strayed away and may be recovered yet.

Important to Medical Students.

The Trustees of the Louisville Medical College (Louisville, Ky.,) have, in accordance with the provisions of their charter, established a Beneficiary System, whereby any young man studying medicine and being unable to pay for his education, may receive a Beneficiary Scholarship, which relieves him of payment of the Professors' fees. The public will be pleased to learn that this well known College has abolished all fees for its diplomas; the Faculty being thus wholly uninterested pecuniarily in the result of all examinations for graduation. For particulars, address Dean of Louisville Medical College, 163 Second street, Louisville, Ky.

The Richmond Conservator is death on euphonious epithets, and in a savage thrust at Col. Switzler, of Columbia, dubs him Bilious Bill, or the Economical Angel.

THE MYSTERIOUS NUNS.

A Night Adventure of a Modest Man.

On Thursday night the moon shown with a soft radiance in the sapphire sky; the wind, with velvet fingers, touched and soothed to quiet the throbbing brain, and the silence of a beautiful night, one of the *Noctes Ambrosianae*, lent a charm to material surroundings which made the mind wander off into thoughts of fairies, ghosts and angel visits. About half past nine, on this night of exquisite beauty, a little mystery transpired in our midst, which is a mystery still. On that evening, Charles Loomis had a call to make, one of the kind which a fellow can't possibly put off—one that would lead him to cross the infernal regions on a tow string suspension bridge, but what he would make it. During his call Mr. Will Wentworth dispensed the worm lozenges and courtesies of the Quarles & Co. establishment. The amiable and diffident William was occupying a chair at the front door, in a languishing attitude, with his feet several yards higher than his head. He was gazing with a pensive smile at the pale faced moon, which shone with a calm brilliancy in the clear summer skies. Silence reigned in the unusually quiet streets until it was broken by the clock striking ten. At the same moment Will's reveries were interrupted by the sounds of a silvery voice, like the faint, low echo of a fairy's song in some lonely mountain glade, asking for a glass of soda. With the promptness and urbanity of a business man, he arose and went behind the counter. His breath almost left him as he saw whom his visitors were. There stood two Nuns or Sisters of Charity, dressed in the somber and peculiar attire of the convent, with long black veils concealing their faces. A third lady was with them, but she too was closely veiled. With inward trepidation he drew the soda, while the two nuns and their companion giggled and made strange signs, and acted altogether in a very mysterious manner. All were perfectly disguised, and after drinking their soda under their veils, handed him money. While he was in the back part of the store making change, the trio disappeared, like the vision of a dream, and now he does not know whether they were flesh and blood or disembodied spirits. There's an African in the wood pile.

Billy Forrester, a born rogue, and a professional burglar, is now in the Joliett prison. Billy has always pretended to know a great deal about the Nathan murder. He has made several blood-curdling confessions, only to retract them, after he had wrought up the interest of the public. Lately he has made revelations in which he gives a circumstantial account of the murder, and says that the plot to break open Nathan's safe was gotten up and executed with the co-operation and cognizance of some high officials in New York. We can believe anything that is said of the municipal officers and police of New York. Forrester has missed his vocation in life, being a worker-up of blood-curdling romances for the New York Weekly. The only way to get the truth out of such cunning scamps as Bill, is to put them under a hydraulic press, and squeeze it out—and then you wouldn't get m[illegible] wife, who is a blond[illegible] and sticking be[illegible] of a man in [illegible] tired of [illegible] time B[illegible] was [illegible] Co., [illegible] York, [illegible] and Paris, [illegible] all over the world, is an [illegible] of some practical truth[illegible] bers of the firm were [illegible] men as this world g[illegible] honest, and circumstan[illegible] which no human fore-[illegible] bank, with [illegible] widely known as that of [illegible] of England, and a credit [illegible] good as that of the [illegible] Gibraltar of the commerc[illegible] fell, and will in all probability cause an amount of human suffering that we will never know until the judgment day. It is a [illegible] thing to be the head of such a great monied corporation as this was; to be known all over the world, among peasants, princes and publicans, but think of the nights of restless anxiety, the days of scheming, the throbbing pulses, the brows knitted with thought which were necessary to carry on this great business. We see only the outside of the matter. This house, like the falling of a great tree, has swept to earth smaller individual trees. A large number of wealthy actors lost money by them. One French branch house had a rascally agent, and he robbed the firm of $30,000 at one pop, by his failure. It proves another thing: When a man gets into the tread-mill of a large business, when he gets drawn into a vortex of schemes, a labyrinth of plans and an inextricable tangle of connections with other business, he can't get out if he wants to. He must fight and toil and connive and scheme to keep his big machine in order and motion, or some single wheel will get wrong and down will come the whole complicated mass upon him, and grind him to pieces. Men who blow big whistles have to pay big prices for them. Stephen Girard once said that out of all his millions he got only his board and clothes and lodging. These facts ought to console those who are wishing that they were engaged in a larger and more complicated and exciting business, and making more money.

When a peddler appears in Red River Parish, Louisiana, with a big pack and a pack mule, "now you see him and now you don't." This one was found two days after his first appearance, two feet in the ground, and he wasn't in a cellar either. He had a hole in his head that was considerably bigger than his mouth, and you couldn't have gotten up a trade with him for anything but a coffin.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

WELLINGTON.

The crops in this vicinity look very promising, and if we do not have frost too early, we will make plenty of corn.

The grangers are trying to fix some plan by which they can obtain seed wheat this fall; we hope they will be successful.

I do not think we will have a public school this winter. There has been but one applicant and he was from Fulton. From his appearance, we supposed he had left the asylum before his time was out. Some of the boys told him he had better finish his term at Fulton before he tried to get a school.

N. R. Fulkerson has been visiting relatives and friends in this city for several days. He represents the house of J. W. Parmelee & Co., of Knoxville, Tenn.

George Moore, the man who was hurt by the explosion of a steam boiler, is getting along as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

Misses Gussie Keller and Ella Wernwag have been visiting friends in this vicinity for several weeks, but have returned to Lexington. As the Lexington ladies are unsurpassed in beauty or intellect, it is natural that the young gentlemen of our little town should go drooping around like they had lost their best friend. But, Mr. Editor, we acknowledge that we belong to that party. R. E.

HIGGINSVILLE.

HIGGINSVILLE, Mo., Aug 10, '75.

EDITORS CAUCASIAN: I see an item in the Intelligencer in regard to the game of baseball played here between our first nine and the Antelopes of Lexington. It says our club displayed its ignorance of the game by objecting to Limrick's underhand pitching, thereby showing that they were only familiar with town ball. Our club accepted a challenge from the Antelopes with the understanding that they should play no Lexington men in their club. When they came down, however, they brought five of the best players of the Athletes, and attempted to put in an underhand thrower, just such throwing as the Athletes howled so much about being allowed at Brownsville, which they there attributed to the partiality or ignorance of the umpire. The Antelopes finally put in a pitcher and they beat our boys nearly two to one, which was cheerfully acknowledged, and the victors presented with a new ball.

If our boys are ignorant of the game they never showed it to outsiders when playing [illegible] PARTLEY.

POSSUM BEND[illegible]

[illegible] and children in[illegible] however, we will try to [illegible] our bitter despondency, and let the sunshine on our decaying bodies until we grow tall and fat, and cast a shadow as long as the pedigree of a Northern [illegible] Bible smasher. A crushing [illegible] extremity is the biggest thing I have to report. On the 6th [illegible] a son of B. O. Husse was playing on some cars with a lot of other boys, when he fell from one of them and the car ran over and crushed his foot in a terrible manner. It was found necessary, in order to save the limb, to amputate the boy's foot, and the operation was skillfully and successfully performed by Drs. Foster and Scott, of Camden, who are always ready to heal the sick, lead the blind and saw off the legs of their fellow-citizens.

Messers. Foster and Gaston, of this vicinity, start for the Lone Star state in a few days. We're sorry to loose them from our midst, but our loss will be some one's gain. We commend them to the kind care and regard of the people, with whom their lot may be cast, as good physicians, true gentlemen, and worthy of the esteem of all good people. We will add that Gaston is unmarried and any Texas dam-sell, will do well to splice with him and journey down the road of time with a man every way fitted to be the husband of a Nancy Jane.

Passed in her checks. Jarden Snowden has passed away, put off this mortal coil, crossed over the river, gone to that land of rest, where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are forever at rest. Miss Snowden had no relations in this country, as we know of. She was two and a half years old, and as good a plow "mar" as ever was hitched.

Candiff, and Snowden brothers' farm was inundated, and they lost their entire crop. HANS MALLOY.

THE SEED CORN DIFFICULTY.

Some time since a valued correspondent in the Pleasant Prairie neighborhood sent us a communication, in which he said that the people of that vicinity had been very much disappointed regarding the quality of some of the corn that had been sent them. The communication reflected upon those who had sold the corn. One of the gentlemen referred to was absent from the city at the time, and we promised our correspondent and the people that upon his return, when he could be present and present his answer and defense, we would publish the communication and the answer together, in the Caucasian.

In compliance with that promise, and in equal justice to both sides, we print the following:

EDITORS CAUCASIAN: There is a report in circulation throughout the county, and it has caused considerable hard feeling, that the seed corn for seed, donated and sent to Lexington to Kelly, Chanslor & Co., was sold by them, and other seed corn bought for less money, and given out in place of that given or sent here for the people. And the corn that was given out by Kelly, Chanslor & Co., was not good, "furnace dried" and did not come up, and caused loss of time and work in getting the already late crop started, as it all had to be replanted. Or suggesting the improbableness of such a mean trick being done by our own friends and neighbors, and that such reports were wrong and should be cleared up, the answer was, that they were mouled and and everybody was afraid to say anything, that might offend them. Now we think that these parties should know of all this, and have a chance to clear themselves of such foul charges, for it is too incredible to be true, and as Mr. C. is a personal friend, we don't like to hear such things said, and hope they will explain it all to our general satisfaction. If it is true, which we can't believe, they deserve the execrations of both givers, receivers and all other honest men. If it is not, it is very wrong and injurious to them to allow such reports to go uncontradicted. Of course, you are to use your own judgment about publishing this, but we hope fear will not prevent your making known the truth. HONOR.

In answer to this is the following statement of the amount of corn, to whom sent, its cost and other necessary points:

LEXINGTON, Mo., Aug. 11, 1875.

Statement of corn donated from Ohio, sent to Wm. Erskin and R. M. Sparks, and distributed by Jo. Hook, as follows:

To Agent Washington Township	50 bus.
To Agent Sni-a-Bar Township	55 bus.
To Agent Davis Township	21 bus.
To Agent Lexington Township	25 bus.
A. Prewit, same	2 bus.
James Nichols, same	1 bus.
Mrs. Wm Duncan, same	1 bus.
James Lawhorn, same	1 bus.
H. Kingbird, Clay Township	6 bus.
Thos. Erskin, same	9 bus.
George Ferrell, same	2 bus.
Thos. Foster, same	4 bus.
Mrs. Griffith, same	2½ bus.
Mrs. Lee, same	1 bus.
H. A. Campbell, same	2½ bus.
Davis Nance, same	2½ bus.
Ben Kile, same	1½ bus.
Total	193½ bus.
The amount of car load	272 bus.
Amount donated	193 bus.
Leaving on hand 79 bushels, which was sold at $1 25 per bushel, amounting to	$98 75
Expence on car freight on Ohio and Mississippi R. R.	50 00
Drayage from Depot	6 50
Storage and delivering	12 25—99 75

This is a true statement from my books, which can be seen by calling at my office. JO HOOK

CABBAGE NECK.

MR. EDITOR: I am unable to give you any items of news this week, except in relation to the meeting now in progress in the Baptist church at Greenton. The preachers found at the beginning of the meeting both church and people either dead or fast asleep, spiritually; but there seems to be a general waking up of all parties. Up to date there have been six conversions, some of them hard cases. Wednesday night eleven went forward for prayer. More anon.

AULLVILLE.

Weather pleasant; the growing season never better.

The excessive and continued rains have made Drs. O'Rear and Graves quite busy.

Miss Rosa Tutt, of Lexington is visiting Capt. W. A. Thornton.

Mrs. J. L. W[illegible] is teaching [illegible]

E. [illegible] Hardin is having his [illegible] house remodeled [illegible]

The Aullville B. B. C. played the Eurekas on the 10th inst, for a [illegible] and hat. The inings scored, [illegible] for Aullville, 19; Eurekas, 14. On the 2th inst., they played the Concordia club. The score stood, for Aullville, 58; for Concordia, 34. Prize, a bat and ball. The Lexington club will have to be on the "look out."

Judge Downing sold one of his farms, known as the Week's farm, to Mr. McQueen, of Dover township.

Judge Downing bought of S. R. Lentz, 200 acres of land adjacent to his home place, for $3,000.

Mr. Jacob Zantmeyer sold his farm to Jas. Wiley, for $25 per acre. Mr. Z. has gone to Texas with the expectation of remaining.

Bert Wren had two mules and one horse killed by the freight train on Tuesday night last. Such mules will be hard to find; they were young, large, well broke, in good fix and possessed no bad qualities. The horse had but equals, and has the best time on record in Freedom township as a "turler."

On last Sunday there was a large "turn out" to hear Brother Wright preach at the Baptist church. After the morning sermon all repaired to N. L. Catron's pond, where Bro. W. was disposed to enforce his teachings, "Jesus answered, verily, verily, I say unto bee, except a man be born of wate and of the spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God."

If you want a drink of ice-water, or the biggest paper of sugar or coffee for a dollar, calico at 6 1-4 cents per yard, and the largest stock of men's, ladies', boys' or misses' boots and shoes, call on Grove Youngs. This is said to be his initiatory step. DAN.

MISSES' COOKING CLUB.

The Misses' Coking Club met last Thursday evenin at the residence of Ethan Allen. The table was loaded with specimens of cooking which received the highest encomiums—that is, they were all eaten.

The young folks had a very pleasant time and we are of the opinion that the club is an institution worth sustaining.

Rev. J. A. Quass will preach at the Prairie church to-morrow.

As we go to press a slight rain is falling, and it is pouring down just across the river.

Charlie Allstadt sent a portion of this week in Dover. He returned Friday after having depo[illegible] neighborhood of all the yellow [illegible] Ask Will [illegible] he's fond of "[illegible]."

PROSP[illegible]

—OF THE—

CAUCASIAN

THE

WHITE MAN'S PAPER

The CAUCASIAN, now in the ninth year of its existence, is firmly established and the recognized exponent of the Democracy of the Missouri Valley. It had its inception and birth in the darkest days in the history of our State, and has labored unswervingly in behalf of those principles which form the basis of American liberty, and has prospered with the triumph of those principles over partisan fanaticism and sectional prejudice.

The CAUCASIAN, having ceased to be the property of any one, and being now the property of a company, offers special inducements to those of our merchants who desire to make their business known to the people of Lafayette county. It circulates in every post office throughout Lafayette, and is read by all classes.

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