

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

### FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce George Wagner as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Cole County at the ensuing election.

### FOR COUNTY COURT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce Wm. Porth, as a candidate for the office of Judge of the county court, for the district composed of Jefferson township, at the ensuing fall election.

### COLLECTOR.

I hereby announce myself as an Independent candidate for the office of County Collector, and if elected I hereby bind myself to pay into the county treasury, for the benefit of the school fund, every dollar over two thousand dollars I may receive as such Collector.

DANIEL COFFELT.

## Local News.

Ice!

The game of the blackmailer is up.

The incendiary is abroad in the land.

A month more and no new bankruptcy cases.

Plenies seem to be getting few and far between.

Going East? Take the Vandalia Line, by all means.

Fights on our streets are getting to be common.

Be sure you've got your license then go ahead.

Nothing seen of the body of little Jakey Rummy yet.

Corrupt had men—eh? Well where will you go amiss of them.

They say that Tom Bart's team can go a mile in three minutes.

John Gordon was in town Saturday looking fresh as a daisy.

The Governor has appointed Thos. McKean assessor of Cass County.

Ye Gods and little fishes! Why ain't the street sprinkler on duty?

Several preparations are being made to accommodate the legislators next winter.

If any of our subscribers fail to get their paper let us know and we will kill the carrier.

The Capitol Star Mills are as busy as bees—a perfect hive of industry.

We will have four day's fair this year. Soon be time for the association to advertise and put up posters.

Jesse Henry will have to practice if he don't want to win the leather badge at the next match.

Judge Clarenbach was in town last Saturday and made an agreeable call at the JOURNAL office.

Scovern & Wagner have a pair of new doors to their cellar. Wells & Schwarzott put them there.

A large stock of hats, trunks, valises and gents' furnishing goods, etc., at Jake Goldman's apr 19wt 1f

Jefferson City boasts of having more large substantial business firms than any other city of its size in the State.

The Governor has appointed Oliver T. Terrill judge of the Shelby county court Vice G. H. Edmonds, deceased.

All wool flannel suits for \$10 at Jake Goldman's. apr 19 w tf

■ We don't know how it is, but the people do say that our Job Office can't be beat turning out fine work.

■ Julius Pickles, sentenced to the St. Louis jail for five months for assault to kill, the Governor refuses to pardon.

■ A mammoth steam boiler for Sheperd's & Kerchner's mills near Springfield, passed through the city Wednesday.

■ When Capt. C. W. Thomas gets into his new residence won't he feel proud though? His residence is an ornament to Main Street and the city.

■ How is it, we wonder? If it is the duty of the committee of the council on Public Springs to see that the streets are sprinkled, it is time the committee was stirring itself.

■ Tuckley and Truleib have dissolved co-partnership. Dick will carry on the business, and will be glad at any time to wait on the old customers. Dick is an A No. 1 Tonsorial Artist.

■ John Hannay, candidate for county clerk, got left at the Democratic Primary last Saturday. John will now hide himself in one of the cool crypts of the national capital.

■ Col. Sam. Acton, of Boonville, is the guest of the Madison. The Colonel was among the happiest of Mr. Lay's admirers on his nomination to Congress.

■ A Union-street woman missed her husband yesterday afternoon. Subsequently she found a grease spot, a pair of suspenders and a dozen pants buttons on the front door sill. She preserved the door sill for chemical analysis.—Norwich Bulletin.

■ The Democratic Congressional Convention of the Tenth District will be held at Chillicothe, on the 21st inst. That of the Thirteenth on the 3d prox. A long time to keep candidates in a sweat-box.

■ Brother Carter and our Chief attended the Boonville convention, and this is the way the Topic talks about them:

■ Mr. James E. Carter, one of the veteran proprietors of the Tribune, Jefferson City, visited our office on Wednesday. He has a large acquaintance, and a splendid reputation, of all which he is deserving in the highest degree.

■ Mr. N. C. Burch, editor of the Jefferson City JOURNAL, attended the Congressional Convention on Wednesday. Mr. Burch is one of the ablest and most popular men in the State. He is an honor to the brotherhood of quill-drivers and we take all such by the hand heartily.

The Sedalia Democrat calls Judge Harlan a "bogus blue-grass scrub." The Democrat means that he is a Republican of course, but it strikes us the Democratic phraseology has become wonderfully tame in eighteen years. The mildest epithets applied to Lincoln in 1860 were butcher, ravisner, thief and slich.

J. M. Hawkins, Esq., of Brumley, Mills county, we learn, is a candidate for the office of sheriff of his county. Mr. Hawkins is one of the best business men of the grand old principality of Miller. Thoroughly safe and reliable, a better selection for the position could not be made. Hurrah for Hawkins.

A letter from Mrs. George Corning informs us that Mr. Grimshaw and Miss Sallie witnessed the marriage of her daughter, Miss Nellie, in London. She says she met them at Windsor Castle. Mrs. Corning has returned from Europe, and is now at home in Auburn, N. Y.

A feature of the great Vandalia route to New York and the East is its through cars. Pullman Palaces, etc. Now the hotel car is added. The first of these, the Brevoort, left the Union Depot, on the Vandalia Line, Thursday, August 1st. Hereafter one of these cars will leave every morning, and will run regularly between St. Louis and New York by the Vandalia, Pan-Handle and Pennsylvania roads.

The Democrats of Morgan county nominated the following ticket at the primary election held in that county last Saturday: Representative, D. C. Dale; Sheriff and Collector, W. H. Goddard; County Clerk, John Briscoe; Circuit Clerk, James McWain; Treasurer, Dr. P. G. Woods; Assessor, John Modale; Prosecuting Attorney, R. F. Walker; Presiding Justice County Court, D. M. English; District Judges, B. G. Bowlin and Perry Ross.

### A Wonderful Instance of Sleep Walking.

Last Wednesday evening a ten-year old daughter of P. D. Poppenoe, who is a route agent on the Santa Fe road, got up in her sleep, and walking to an open window jumped out, striking the window below and breaking it, and then falling to the ground. Strange to say, she was not awakened, though the fall hurt her somewhat, enough to make her lame and sore yesterday. Her parents heard the breaking of the window, and hurried out, thinking a thief was effecting an entrance other than through the civilized way of entering houses. No one was found, and they had given up the search, and were speculating on the whereabouts of the thief, when a tap was heard at the door, and upon it being opened, in walked their little girl, supposed to be sleeping quietly up stairs.

She stated that she jumped out of the window, as we have said, and walked out to the barn, where there is a swing. Seating herself in this, she enjoyed herself a few minutes in swinging, and then walked half a mile to Mr. Johnson's residence. Then she woke, and though bewildered in the darkness, she started for home, using the lantern she saw at home for a guide. Her father had the lantern looking for the supposed intruder.

We have never heard of a more remarkable instance of somnambulism in a child so young. That she was not injured seriously is very strange. She don't know what led her to start nor what caused her to awake when at Mr. Johnson's.—Topeka Commonwealth.

AN HISTORICAL FACT.—Every agent who has been steadily selling the Improved \$20 Homestead Sewing Machine for three years, owns his dwelling house, has a good account in bank, is clear of debt, and has money at interest.—the natural consequence of securing a good agency for superior goods at the lowest prices. A good first-class Sewing Machine, most useful—reliable at all times, easy to understand and control, the same size and does the same work as any machines that costs FOUR TIMES the price. There is no machine at any price better or that will do more work, and certainly none so low in price by many dollars. The HOMESTEAD is widely known and used in thousands of families in the Eastern and Middle States, and daily becoming popular in the West. It will save its cost several times over in one season doing the work of the family, or will earn four or five dollars a day for any man or woman who sews for a living. It is the strongest machine made, is ready at all times to do its work, makes the strongest and finest stitch yet invented, and is fully acknowledged as the Standard Family Sewing Machine. Price, complete for Domestic use Reduced to \$20, delivered at your door, no matter how remote you may reside. Business permanent and honorable, with more certain and rapid sales, and larger profits than any other. Extraordinary liberal offers made to local or traveling agents where we have none established; or, if there is no agent near you, send your order direct to the factory. Address John H. Kendall & Co., 421 Broadway New York.

### A Jealous Wife.

The treasury department this week has been the theater of a most disgraceful scene, and one that reveals a heartstone where jealousy has perhaps a perfect right to abide. It seems that a married woman—names are withheld for the present—feeling that she had been insulted and wronged by the partner of her domestic woe, armed herself with a horse-whip, and proceeded to that section of the department where her husband works, and sent for him to come out in the hall. Like a prudent man he refused, having a slight idea of the nature of the meeting that awaited him. The wife then went into another hall and sent for a lady clerk to come and see her. A response in person was quickly made when the irate wife at once drew her whip and laid it with good will and interest over the poor little clerk's shoulders and face. The latter, however, was brave enough to pretty effectually defend herself. The affair created but slight commotion, for the attack was suddenly made and quickly over. The incident, however, has the usual background which will yet make pleasant reading.—Washington Post.

## BULLETS AND WOMEN.

### Knob Noster the Scene of a Desperate Shooting Affray.

From a gentleman who arrived in this city yesterday morning from Knob Noster, a Democrat reporter learned the particulars of a shooting affray which occurred in that burg at 8:40 Monday night. This difficulty, like nearly all that have happened in Knob Noster for the past two years, occurred at a house of ill-fame which curses the town and demoralizes its youth.

Jeff. Hornbuckle, a son of Judge W. L. Hornbuckle, of Warrensburg, accompanied by some chums, came down from Warrensburg, it is supposed, to have a good time with the cyprians who have their abode in Knob Noster; at any rate they made it their business to call on them, at their house in the suburbs of the town.

It appears that the Knob Noster boys were jealous of those of the "Sand Rock City," and did not like the way they had of running things. Young Hornbuckle had occasion to step outside the portals of the house of ill-fame, and while standing there, disturbing no one, two buggies drove up occupied by three or four young men. One of the parties drew a six-shooter and fired five times on young Hornbuckle. The young man at once broke and ran into town crying, "I'm shot!" A stream of blood as large as a pipe stem was spurting from a wound in the side of his face. He was taken to a room at once and a surgeon was summoned. An examination proved that the wound in the head was a dangerous one that could not be probed. It was ascertained, however, that he had a still worse wound, which entered his side and the ball coursing downwards had entered his bowels. This wound, like the other, could not be probed. He was alive yesterday morning, but the physicians entertained little hope for his recovery. His father, who is judge of the Johnson county probate court, was telegraphed for, and arrived at the side of his wounded son a few hours after the shooting.

The affair created the wildest excitement in the usually quiet town of Knob Noster. The two young men who accompanied Hornbuckle to the house fled from the scene incontinently.

About 10 o'clock last night four men were arrested as parties to the crime. It was generally understood, however, that a young man named George Campbell, a son of the late Dr. Campbell, did the shooting. All four were taken to a justice's office in the second story of a building, and placed under guard. Two of the four men were discharged, having given satisfactory evidence that they had nothing to do with the shooting.

About 11 o'clock Campbell was observed to get up and go in direction of an open window in the rear of the building. The constable in charge of him fearing he intended to jump from the window, hallooed to him to halt, but it did not stop him. Placing his hands upon the window-sill, he leaped out of the window like a frog, alighting upon his right side on the edge of a platform beneath, causing a double compound fracture of the right arm. He laid where he fell in an insensible condition until the officer picked him up. Here was more business for a surgeon, and Campbell's wounds are supposed to be nearly as bad as those of Hornbuckle.

The only wonder is that he did not kill himself outright, as he jumped from a great distance. The building from which he jumped is located on the side of a hill, the rear of it being on the lower side, making the distance he fell from twice as great as though he had jumped from the front. Campbell will be kept under guard until the result of Hornbuckle's wounds are known.

There is a great deal of mystery surrounding the shooting. Hornbuckle and Campbell were fast friends, and had been together that evening. The theory is that Campbell and his companions who occupied the buggy, had called to take the girls of the house, who had recently come to Knob Noster from Holden, out riding, and that Campbell mistook Hornbuckle for somebody else, or that he was there to prevent the girls from going out, and opened fire on him.

### LATER.

The bullet which entered young Hornbuckle's side, and which it was found had penetrated his bowels, has been found and cut out. The bullet did not pass through the lining of the bowels, but ranged down and lodged between the skin and lining. The wound in the head is a very dangerous one, and his head has swollen to nearly twice its natural size. Both of the injured men are constantly attended by physicians.—Sedalia Democrat.

### A Baseless Fabrication.

NEW YORK, July 31.—A Star special from Albany says that the tale of abduction and outrage, published by one of the New York journals last Sunday, turns out to be a baseless fabrication, elaborated and palmed by some clever Bohemians. It appears the heroine or victim of the outrage is Miss Lochier, who was born in the northern part of the State, and in whose family there is a hereditary trait of insanity. In her case the trait has also been developed, and made itself apparent in numerous escapades and high-flown adventures, in which she has always figured.

### RATHER EQUIVOCALLY.

She has for several years traveled a good deal on the different railroads of this State, and by some means contrived to place herself in some particularly dramatic situation on almost every journey she takes. Sometimes this occurs in one place, sometimes in another; but she is careful never to select the same point twice for her operations. It is only lately that the people of Jersey City and the whole country were shocked by a tale of horror which she disclosed to a policeman. The Utica yarn is identical with one told of an adventure at Trenton, N. J., a little over three weeks ago. These stories are baseless romances.

MANY WHO ARE SUFFERING from the effects of the warm weather and are debilitated, are advised by physicians to take moderate amounts of whisky two or three times during the day. In a little while those who adopt this advice frequently increase the number of "drinks" and in time become confirmed inebriates. A beverage which will not create thirst for intoxicating liquors, and which is intended especially for the benefit of debilitated persons, is Dr. Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic. The nourishing and life-supporting properties of many valuable natural productions contained in it are well known to medical men to have a most strengthening influence. A single bottle of the Tonic will demonstrate its valuable qualities. For debility, arising from sickness, over exertion or from any cause whatever, a wineglassful of Sea Weed Tonic taken after meals will strengthen the stomach and create an appetite for wholesome food. The excellent effects of Dr. Schenck's reasonable remedies, Sea Weed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills, are particularly evident when taken by those who are injuriously affected by a change of water and diet. No person should leave home without taking a supply of these safe-guards along.

For Consumption, Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, together with the Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills, is a most wonderful remedy. Great care is exercised in the preparation of these medicines, and none but the purest ingredients are used. Prepared by Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, cor. Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, and for sale by all Druggists.

### DR. PRICE'S UNIQUE PERFUMES.

Dr. Price has been years perfecting these exquisite odors. They are not given a title that does not belong to them, but called just what they are—Unique Perfumes, and the makers are not ashamed of their name or afraid to allow them to stand on their merits.

### Desperate Suicide—An Old Man of 70 the Victim.

LEXINGTON, Mo., July 31.—Albert G. Duling, formerly of Charleston, Kanawha county, West Virginia, but who has been living in this county for the past fifteen years, committed suicide at the Fair Grounds, near his farm, this morning by taking strychnine and chloroform. He was aged about seventy years and leaves a widow and a large family of children, some of whom are married. He was highly respected by all who knew him. Financial troubles were the cause of his death. The poison was taken in the presence of three witnesses, who were powerless to prevent the fatal results. The deed was deliberately done, and was doubtless contemplated for several days.—Sedalia Democrat.

CLIFFORD'S FEBRIFUGE.—Unfailing, infallible cure for all diseases originating in biliary derangements, caused by the malarial influence of miasmatic countries. No preparation known possesses an eradicated power over this class of diseases at all comparable to CLIFFORD'S FEBRIFUGE. It is the *ne plus ultra* of *Agnæ* remedies. Safe and safe in its action, its great power in neutralizing malarious influences is only equalled by its harmless action on the body. No disagreeable after effects from this remedy.

J. C. RICHARDSON, Prop'r. For sale by all druggists, St. Louis.

The Fragrant Breath of Beauty Attests the matchless purifying properties of Sododont. Every lady who has ever used it, proclaims it a perfect antidote to dental decay. Pure teeth are essential to a pure breath, and both are enjoyed by all who resort to this agreeable, wholesome and invaluable vegetable compound.

Spalding's Glue will mend your ways, &c.

### DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Has been the leading Baking Powder for years. It has gained its popularity from its being the most perfect Baking Powder made. It is prepared from pure, refined materials. For purity, strength and healthfulness IT STANDS ALONE.

### CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, New York. 4w.

### TO AGENTS, CANVASSERS AND PEDDLERS: THE BEST SELLING ARTICLE EVER MADE.

Address, McCULLOUGH, Dr. 2d. & Brady streets, Davenport, Iowa. July 12, w4t

Sympathy is best shown when practical in its application. Therefore when you sympathize with your suffering baby, show it practically by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup and thus cure your child. Price 25 cents.

Last Saturday evening little Walter, the two-year-old son of Elder Burr, in some way got into his possession a bottle of morphine, and before it could be taken from him he swallowed about 2 grains of the poison. He was instantly thrown into convulsions and before Dr. Miles, who had been promptly notified, could get to the house it was feared the drug had laid seige to the child's life. However, the doctor at once administered powerful antidotes and to some extent checked the hold of the poison on the system. He continued to work with the young sufferer all night Saturday night, and thinks the child is now safe, though still in a very precarious condition.—Joplin Item.

## Drowned.

The city was shocked on Wednesday by the distressing intelligence that Jakey Rummy, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Rummy, had met with a shocking death by drowning, in the Missouri while bathing.

It seems that, in company with some fifteen or twenty other youngsters, Jakey was bathing in the Missouri under the shadow of the bluff by Mr. C. E. Hess's residence. That venturing too far, he was caught by the eddying current and carried away. He was seen to go down, never to rise again, by some boys on the shore. His comrades in the water above him did not discover his peril until it was too late. Jakey was about 13 years old, an obedient, industrious boy. His death is a sad affliction to his mother, now advancing in years.

The remorseful river will be watched from hour to hour, until it shall give up the body of the unfortunate boy to his bereaved and heart-stricken mother, brothers and sisters.

## Boston's Aristocratic Defaulter.

The financial and moral ruin of Mr. John T. Tappan is the chief topic in mercantile circles this week. He is not, as some of the papers say, a graduate of Harvard college; yet he has always been of high respectability. His father, John Tappan, was an old Boston merchant, the senior brother of Arthur and Lewis Tappan, the business associate of the Sewalls, Salisburys and Mays, in the early part of this century, and for the time a parishioner of Dr. Channing. Afterward he joined the orthodox Congregationalists, and brought up his son, Mr. John G. Tappan, in that church. His son, Mr. Lewis William Tappan, is a Harvard graduate. The whole family are losers by the defalcation, and so are Mr. H. F. Durant, the founder of Wellesley College, and several other well known persons here. It is not known yet how heavy Mr. Durant's losses will be, probably he does not know himself. The Tappans, like the Mortons of Philadelphia, and the Gilmans of New York, have been of the best financial, social and religious standing. They are descended from Abraham Tappan, a cooper of Yarmouth in England, who emigrated to Newbury in 1637, and whose descendants soon became ministers, deacons, squires, doctors and colonels in various parts of New England, New York and the West. The name in Yorkshire, where it came from, was "Topham," but was changed to "Toppam" before the settlement of New England. In 1790, or thereabout, the branch of the Rev. Benjamin Toppam, of Cape Ann, changed to "Tappan" (following in this the local pronunciation, which was "Tappin") and of this branch were the Northampton and the Boston "Tappans," while the "Toppans" still survive in New Hampshire and New York. Mr. Tappan, the defaulter, is a nephew of Arthur Tappan, the anti-slavery merchant, and, like him, is descended from Mary Franklin, a sister of Dr. Franklin, who married Robert Holmes, a Boston shipmaster, mentioned by Franklin in his autobiography.—Boston Letter to The Springfield Republican.

OLD MEN IN POLITICS.—Bismarck complained to Grant that the business of the Berlin conference was greatly retarded because the old gentlemen who composed it either could not or would not speak loud enough to be heard. Constant repetitions were therefore necessary. Some years ago an essayist wrote a paper in the Atlantic to show that it was the old men who did the work of the world. Young men were good enough to take orders and play subordinate parts, but the old men gave the orders, originated state policies and saw that they were carried into effect. Events since the essay in question was written have rather strengthened than weakened the writer's position. France was conquered by the Germans under a king more than three score years and ten. After the war France was settled by M. Thiers, who was born in 1797—before the first Napoleon went to Egypt. And now we have just seen met at Berlin a number of the old men to patch up a peace for Europe. It is rather a disparagement as to the virility of the young men to think that when arduous service is demanded the old men are selected to perform it. The toothless and hairless, the almost blind and quite deaf statesmen of Europe, some of whom have both feet in the grave, have done what the young men—those who will be compelled to live under the new system and try to make it work—would not be permitted to attempt. Perhaps the reason the old men do so much is this: It takes them some time to get up to the top of the ladder, but when they get there they take good care to retain their position.—N. Y. Graphic.

People who are afflicted with Boils, Ringworms, Eruptive Diseases, etc. should use Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture and be at once rid of these annoyances.

FOR THE CREDIT OF THE FAMILY.—A young gentleman was passing a little girl on Seventh street yesterday who was sitting on the doorsteps and making the air melodious by humming over a tune. He was interested by the sweet and intelligent appearance of the child, and accosting her the following dialogue took place: "Sissy, what's your pa's name?" "This was politely answered by the little girl. "How many brothers have you?" "Four or five." "How many sisters have you?" "Four or five." The young man's curiosity being satisfied he passed on. The mother of the little four-year-old (who had neither brother nor sister) overheard the conversation, and calling her in asked her why she had storiored to the man, and received the following cute reply: "Well, mamma, I didn't want the gentleman to think we were so poor as to have no children."

Very many loathsome diseases are due to the presence of scrofulous poison in the blood. It is the part of prudence to remove in good time, this prolific cause of such sickness, by the prompt use of Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.