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—BY—
The Lexington Intelligencer Printing and Publishing Company,
At Two Dollars per Annum in Advance

THE INTELLIGENCER has the largest circulation in Lafayette county of any paper published in Lexington. Advertisements inserted at the usual rates—$1 per square for first insertion, and 75 cts. for each continuance. Liberal reduction on yearly advertisements.

JOHN F. ENEBERG
HAS REMOVED HIS
STOCK OF MERCHANDISE AND LUMBER
One door West of the Aull Savings Bank,
Main Street, Lexington, Mo.

Lexington Weekly Intelligencer.

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JOB PRINTING.

THE INTELLIGENCER JOB OFFICE is well supplied with plain and ornamental type, the best presses, a large stock of stationery, &c., and is thus prepared to turn out all kinds of Printing at short notice.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Orders by mail attended to promptly, and no pains will be spared to give satisfaction both as to price and workmanship.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE
OF
Valuable Real Estate
in the City of Lexington,
EMBRACING
YOUNG'S LIVERY STABLE

On Monday, September 1st, 1873.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Probate Court of Lafayette County, Missouri, made at the April term, 1873, of said court, I, the undersigned, administrator de bonis non of the estate of James S. Lightner, deceased, will, on the first Monday in September next, being

The 1st day of September, 1873,

Procee t to sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the premises described in said order of the Probate Court, belonging to said estate, to-wit:

Part of lots number ten (10), eleven (11) and twelve (12), in block number forty-five (45), bounded as follows: Commencing at the northeast corner of said lot number twelve (12), being the corner of Laurel street and the alley running through said block; thence west with said alley one hundred and fifty (150) feet to the southeast corner of lot number nine (9); thence with the line separating lots nine (9) and ten (10) in said block southerly one hundred; thence with a line parallel with said alley one hundred (100) feet to a stake in a line separating lots eleven (11) and twelve (12); thence north with said last mentioned line ninety (90) feet; thence east parallel with said alley fifty (50) feet to Laurel street; thence with said Laurel street north twenty (20) feet to the beginning.

Also, lot number nine (9) in said block 45.

Also, that part of lot number seven (7) in block forty-six (46), bounded as follows: Commencing at the northwest corner of said lot number seven (7); thence running east with the alley running through said block fifty (50) feet; thence south in a line parallel with Laurel street forty (40) feet; thence west parallel with said alley fifty (50) feet; thence north with said line forty (40) feet to the beginning. All the above described lots and blocks are in the First Addition to the city of Lexington, Lafayette county, Missouri.

There is situated on these lots a large carriage house and a large and commodious brick livery stable with every convenience and facility for carrying on the livery business.

MOSES CHAPMAN,
Administrator de bonis non of the estate of
jy30 James S. Lightner, deceased.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

WHEREAS, Benjamin Fish and Isabella Fish, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated 17th day of May, A. D. 1871, and recorded in book No. —, on page 521, in the recorder's office within and for Lafayette county, in the state of Missouri, did convey to the undersigned trustee the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in Lafayette county aforesaid, to-wit:

The lots and parts of lots, known and designated on the plat of the First Addition to the Town (now city) of Lexington, on record in the Recorder's office aforesaid, as follows: Lot No. nine (9), in block seven (7), and parts of lots ten (10), eleven (11), and twelve (12), in said block 45, bounded as follows: Commencing at the north east corner of lot twelve (12), in block 45, it being the corner of Laurel street and an alley running through said block; thence west with said alley one hundred and fifty feet to the southeast corner of lot nine (9), in said block; thence with the line separating lots nine (9) and ten (10) in said block, south forty feet to a stake; thence east in a line parallel with said alley one hundred feet, to a stake in the line between lots eleven (11) and twelve (12); thence north with said last mentioned line forty feet, to a stake; thence east in a line parallel with said alley fifty feet to Laurel street; thence south with said Laurel street twenty feet, to the place of beginning.

Also, that part of lot seven (7), in block 42, which is bounded as follows: Commencing at the northwest corner of lot seven (7), in block 42; thence running east with the alley, running through said last mentioned block fifty feet, to a stake in the line of said lot seven (7); thence south on a line parallel with Laurel street forty feet to a stake; thence west on a line parallel with said alley, to a point about fifty feet, to a stake in the line of said lot on Laurel street; thence north with said Laurel street forty feet, to the place of beginning.

There is situated on this last described part of lot seven a two story brick carriage house, and outparts of lots ten, eleven and twelve, in block 45, there is situated a large brick and frame stable, known as Fish's livery stable.

In trust, to secure the promissory notes therein mentioned; and whereas, default has been made in the payment of said notes, and they are now past due, now, therefore, in pursuance of the terms of said deed of trust, at the request of the holders of said notes, I will, on

Thursday, the 7th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, before the court house door in the city of Lexington, in the county of Lafayette aforesaid, proceed to sell at public vendue to the highest bidder, for cash, the said real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to satisfy the costs and expenses of this trust, and the notes therein described.

Given under my hand, this June 30th, 1873.
jy2 XENOPHON RYLAND, Trustee.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

WHEREAS, Thacker V. Webb and Martha T. Webb his wife, by their deed of trust, dated the 27th day of April, A. D. 1859, and recorded in the Recorder's office for Lafayette county, Missouri, in book number 3, page 190, conveyed to the undersigned trustee the following described real estate, situated in the county of Lafayette and state of Missouri, to-wit:

The south half of the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter and the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the northeast quarter of the southwest quarter and the east half of the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter, all in section five (5), township fifty (50), range twenty-five (25), containing one hundred and seventy acres, which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a promissory note mentioned in said deed of trust; and whereas default has been made in the payment of said note, and the greater part thereof still remains due and unpaid, Now, therefore, by virtue of the power conferred on me by said trust deed, and at the request of the legal holder of said note, I will, on

Saturday, the 4th day of October, A. D., 1873,

Between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and six o'clock in the afternoon of that day, in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, county of Lafayette, and the state of Missouri, proceed to sell the above described real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, to satisfy the balance due on said note, principal and interest, together with the costs and expenses of this trust.

jy30 ROBERT W. COX, Trustee.

SMALLWOOD & TAYLOR,
FINANCIAL AND
Real Estate Agents,

HAVE a complete abstract of the title to every tract of land and town lot in Lafayette county, and can now furnish to any person desiring it a perfect history of his title, showing every defect and incumbrance, from the patentee down to the present time. Abstracts furnished upon short notice, on reasonable terms.

☞ We are agents for the loaning of a large amount of money upon improved real estate security on five years' time.

SMALLWOOD & TAYLOR.
Lexington, Mo., June 18, 1873-1f.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Plattenburg & Harwood
against
George W. Vivion.

BY virtue of an execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of James S. Plattenburg and James D. Harwood, and against George W. Vivion, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Saturday, the 16th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said George W. Vivion, defendant in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and state of Missouri, to-wit:

The southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section eleven; also, the west half of the southwest quarter, in section twelve; also, east half of the southeast quarter of section eleven; also, east half of the southwest quarter of section twelve; also, west half northeast quarter in section twelve; also, the west half of the southeast quarter of section one; also, the west half northeast quarter of section one; all of said land being in township fifty, of range twenty-six; also, the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section 36, township 51, of range 26; also, lots known and designated on the plat of the town of Higginsville, as lots one and two, in block H, the plat of said town being now on file in the recorder's office of said county.

Given under my hand, this 22d day of July, 1873. jy23 WILLIAM YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Stephen G. Wentworth, plaintiff,
against
Bledsoe & Bledsoe, defendants.

BY virtue of two executions, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, both in favor of Stephen G. Wentworth and against Richard H. and John W. Bledsoe, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Friday, the 15th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in said Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said Richard H. Bledsoe and John W. Bledsoe, defendants in said executions, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and state of Missouri, to-wit:

The northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section eighteen [18], and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter, the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter, the northeast quarter of the southwest quarter, the south half of the northwest quarter, the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter, and the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section number seven [7]. All the above described lands lying and being in township forty-eight [48], in range twenty-eight [28].

Given under my hand, this 22d day of July, 1873. WM. YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Robert T. Littlejohn
against
Joseph O. Shelby.

BY virtue of a special execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of Robert T. Littlejohn and against Joseph O. Shelby, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Thursday, the 14th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said Joseph O. Shelby, defendant in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and State of Missouri, to-wit:

The southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section sixteen [16], in township forty-nine [49], of range twenty-five [25].

Given under my hand, this 22d day of July, 1873. WM. YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

William A. Withers
against
Martin T. Allison.

BY virtue of two executions, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of William A. Withers, and against Martin T. Allison, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Thursday, the 14th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said Martin T. Allison, defendant in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and State of Missouri, to-wit:

Fifty acres off of the north end of the east half of the northeast quarter of section eighteen (18), in township fifty (50), of range twenty-five (25).

Given under my hand, this 22d day of July, 1873. jy23 WILLIAM YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Philomena O. Neil
against
O'Rear & Mathews.

BY virtue of an execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of Philomena O. Neil, and against William C. O'Rear and Robert Mathews, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Thursday, 14th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said William C. O'Rear and Robert Mathews, defendants in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and state of Missouri, to-wit:

Lot number three (3), in block M, with a two story frame building house, about 20 feet wide by about 40 feet long, in the aforesaid town of Aullville.

Given under my hand, this 22d day of July, 1873. jy23 WILLIAM YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Charles Hoefer
against
August Heuman.

BY virtue of a special execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of Charles Hoefer and against August Heuman, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Saturday, the 16th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title interest claim and estate of the said August Heuman, defendant in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the town of Higginsville, county of Lafayette, and State of Missouri, to-wit:

Lots number one (1), two (2), three (3) and four (4), in block "C," in the aforesaid town and county.

Given under my hand, this 22d day of July, 1873. jy23 WM. YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Hanson S. Chadwick, use of William P. Beck,
against
William L. Stewart.

BY virtue of an execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of Hanson S. Chadwick, use of William P. Beck, and against William L. Stewart, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Thursday, the 14th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said William L. Stewart, defendant in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and state of Missouri, to-wit:

Lot number four (4) and five (5), in block fifteen (15), and lot number five (5), in block sixteen (16), all in Pomeroy, Houx and Graham's addition to the city of Lexington.

Given under my hand, this 22d day of July, 1873. jy23 WILLIAM YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

William W. Sparks
against.
Owen Paggen.

BY virtue of a special and general execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of William W. Sparks, and against Owen Paggen, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Saturday, the 16th day of August, 1878,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said William Paggen, defendant in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and state of Missouri, to-wit:

The north half of the southwest quarter of section sixteen (16), and the south half of the northwest quarter of section sixteen (16); all in township forty-eight (48), of range twenty-six (26).

Given under my hand, this 22d day of July, 1873. jy23 WILLIAM YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Levi Fox
against
Willis G. Mathews.

BY virtue of an execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of Levi Fox and against Willis G. Mathews, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Thursday, the 14th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said Willis G. Mathews, defendant in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and State of Missouri, to-wit:

The southeast quarter of section nine [9], in township fifty-one [51], of range twenty-five [25], and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section seventeen [17], and the west half of the southeast quarter of section seventeen [17], both of the last above described pieces of land being in township fifty [50], of range twenty-five [25].

Given under my hand, this 22d day of July, 1873. WM. YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Rathbun & Graves
against
Obediah D. Haggard.

BY virtue of an execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of George S. Rathbun and Alexander Graves, and against Obediah D. Haggard, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Saturday, the 16th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said Obediah D. Haggard, defendant in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and State of Missouri, to-wit:

The northwest quarter of section fifteen [15], in township forty-nine [49], of range twenty-five [25], one hundred and sixty acres.

Given under my Land, this 22d day of July, 1873. WM. YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Charles W. Gauss
against
August Hackman and Co.

BY virtue of an execution issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of Charles William Gauss and against August Hackman, Herman Kueck and Otto Walkenhorst, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Thursday, the 14th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said August Hackman, Herman Kueck and Otto Walkenhorst, defendants in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and state of Missouri, to-wit:

A part of the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section four (4), in township forty-eight (48), of range twenty-four (24), commencing at the southwest corner of a parcel of land conveyed by Conrad Stinkle and wife to C. H. Walkenhorst; thence south 120 feet, thence east 190 feet, thence north 120 feet, thence west 190 feet to the beginning, adjoining the town of Concordia, east of St. Louis street, and fronting on said street, and being the same piece of land sold to said Hackman & company, by Conrad Stinkle and wife by deed bearing date September the 8th, 1870, and upon which the store house of said Hackman & Co. is situated.

Given under my hand, this 21st day of July, 1873. jy23 WILLIAM YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

August Fette et al.
against
William Knoller.

BY virtue of a special execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of August Fette, Edward Fette and William Fette, and against William Knoller, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Friday, the 15th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said William Knoller, defendant in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and State of Missouri, to-wit:

Lots number two (2) and three (3), in block number sixteen (16), in Pomeroy, Houx and Graham's addition to the city of Lexington.

Given under my hand, this 21st day of July, 1873. jy23 WILLIAM YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Joseph L. Thomas
against
Willis A. Hill.

BY virtue of an execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of Joseph L. Thomas, and against Willis A. Hill, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Thursday, August the 14th, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said Willis A. Hill, defendant in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the county of Lafayette, and State of Missouri, to-wit:

Lots five (5), six (6), seven (7), in block eighteen (18), first addition to the city of Lexington.

Given under my hand, this 21st day of July, 1873. jy23 WM. YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Jesse F. Atkerson
against
Charles W. Kinchloe and Wyatt H. Stone et al.

BY virtue of an execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of Jesse F. Atkerson, assignee of Briscoe Gains, and against Charles W. Kinchloe, Richard P. Kinchloe and Wyatt H. Stone, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Thursday, the 14th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said Charles W. Kinchloe, Richard P. Kinchloe and Wyatt H. Stone, defendants in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and state of Missouri, to-wit:

The southwest quarter of section one (1), in township forty-eight (48), of range twenty-seven (27).

Given under my hand, this 21st day of July, 1873. jy23 WILLIAM YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

John Aull, administrator,
against
Nicholas Haerle.

BY virtue of a special and general execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of John Aull, administrator of the estate of James Hays, and against Nicholas Haerle, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Friday, the 15th day of August, 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door, in the city of Lexington, in Lafayette county, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said Nicholas Haerle, defendant in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying, and being in the county of Lafayette, and State of Missouri, to-wit:

Lot number eighty-five (85) and the west half of lot number ninety-one (91), as known and designated on the plat of the old town of Lexington, being the same property heretofore conveyed to one Jacob Berg by Margaret E. Smith and Sanford F. Smith and wife, by deed, dated February 18th, 1863.

Given under my hand, this 21st day of July, 1873. jy23 WM. YOUNG, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

St. Louis M. L. Ins. Co.
vs.
Isaac McVay and Joseph O. Shelby.

BY virtue of an execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Lafayette county, Missouri, in favor of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance company, and against Isaac McVay and Joseph O. Shelby, to me directed, and returnable to the August term, 1873, of said court, I will, on

Thursday, the 21st day of August, A. D. 1873,

Between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and in front of the court house door in the city of Lexington, in the county of Lafayette, during the session of the said circuit court of said county, sell publicly, by auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest claim and estate of the said Isaac McVay, defendant in said execution, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the county of Lafayette and state of Missouri, to-wit:

The west half of section numbered thirty-five [35]; also, the north half of the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section fifteen [15]; also, the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section twenty two [22]—all of said tracts and parcels of land lying and being in township forty-nine [49] in range twenty-six [26], levied upon as the property of said Isaac McVay.

Given under my hand, this 29th day of July, 1873. [jy30] WILLIAM YOUNG, Sheriff.

A Story of a Bore.

Fred. Trover's Little Iron-Clad.

Didn't I ever tell you the story? It is possible! Draw up your chair. Stick of wood, Harry. Smoke?

You've heard of my Uncle Popworth, though. Why, yes! You've seen him;—the eminently respectable elderly gentleman who came one day last summer just as you were going; book under his arm, you remember; weed on his hat; dry smile on bland countenance; tall, lank indlyidual in very seedy black. With him my tale begins; for if I had never indulged in an Uncle Popworth I should never have sported an Iron-Clad.

Quite right, sir; his arrival was a surprise to me. To know how great a surprise, you must understand why I left city, friends, business, and settled down in this quiet village. It was chiefly, sir, to escape the fascinations of that worthy old gentleman that I bought this place, and took refuge here with my wife and little ones. Here we had respite, respite and nepenthe from our memories of Uncle Popworth; here we used to sit down in the evening and talk of the past with grateful and tranquil emotions, as people speak of awful things endured in days that are no more. To us the height of human happiness was raising green corn and strawberries, in a retired neighborhood where uncles were unknown. But, sir, when that phantom, tha vampire, that fate, loomed before my vision that day, if you had said, "Trover, I'll give ye sixpence for this neat little box of yours," I should have said, "Done!" with the trifling proviso that you should take my uncle in the bargain.

The matter with him? What indeed could invest human flesh with such terrors,—what but this? he was—he is—let me shriek it in your ear—a bore—a bore! of the most malignant type; an intolerable, terrible, unmitigated bore!

That book under his arm was a volume of his own sermons;—nine hundred and ninety-nine octavo pages, O Heaven! It was'nt enough for him to preach and re-preach those appalling discourses, but then the ruthless man must go and print 'em! When I consider what booksellers—worthy men, no doubt, many of them, deserving well of their kind—he must have talked nearly into a state of syncope before ever he found one to give way, in a moment of weakness, of utter exhaustion and despair, and consent to publish him; and when I reflect what numbers of inoffensive persons, in the quiet walks of life, have been made to suffer the infliction of that Bore's Own Book, I pause, I stand aghast at the inscrutability of Divine Providence.

Don't think me profane, and don't for a moment imagine I underrate the function of the preacher. There's nothing better than a good sermon,—one that puts new life into you. But what of a sermon that takes life out of you? Instead of a spiritual fountain, a spiritual sponge that absorbs your powers of body and soul, so that the longer you listen the more you are impoverished? A merly poor sermon is'nt so bad; you will find, if you are the right kind of a hearer, that it will suggest something better than itself; a good hen will lay to a bit of earthen. But the discourse of your ministerial vampire, fastening by some mystical process upon the hearer who has life of his own,—though not every one has that,—sucks and sucks and sucks; and he is exhausted while the preacher is refreshed. So it happens that your born bore is never weary of his own boring; he thrives upon it; while he seems to be giving, he is mysteriously taking in—he is drinking your blood.

But you say nobody is obliged to read a sermon. O my unsophisticated friend! if man will put his thoughts—or his words, if thoughts are lacking—between covers,—spread his banquet, and respectfully invite Public Taste to partake of it, Public Taste being free to decline, and then your observation is sound. If an author quietly burries himself in his book,—very good! hic jacet; peace to his ashes!

"The Times have been,
That when the brains were out, the man would die,
And there an end; but now they rise again,"

as Macbeth observes, with some confusion of syntax, excusable in a person of his circumstances. Now, suppose they—or he—the man whose brains are out—goes about with his coffin under his arm, like my worthy uncle? and suppose he blandly, politely, relentlessly insists upon reading to you, out of that octavo sarcophagus, passages which in his opinion prove that he is not only not dead, but immortal? If such a man be a stranger, snub him; if a casual acquaintance, met in an evil hour, there is still hope,—doors have locks, and there are two sides to a street, and nearsightedness is a blessing, and (as a last resort) buttons may be sacrificed (you remember Lamb's story of Coleridge), and left in the clutch of fatal fingers. But one of your own kindred, and very respectable, adding the claim of misfortune to his other claims upon you,—pachydermatous to slights, smilingly persuasive, gently persistent,—as imperturbable as a ship's wooden figure-head through all the ups and downs of the voyage of life, and as insensible to cold water;—in short, an uncle like my uncle, whom there was no getting rid of;—what the deuce would you do?

Exactly; run away as I did. There was nothing else to be done, unless, indeed, I had throttled the old gentleman; in which case I am confident that one of our modern model juries would have brought in the popular verdict of justifiable insanity. But, being a peaceable man, I was averse to extreme measures. So I did the next best thing,—consulted my wife, and retired to this village.

Then consider the shock to my feelings when I looked up that day and saw the enemy of our peace stalking into our little Paradise with his book under his arm and carpet-bag in his hand! coming with his sermons and his shirts, prepared to stay a week, that is to say a year, that is to say forever, if we would suffer him,—and how was he to be hindered by any desperate measures short of burning the house down?

"My dear nephew!" says he, striding toward me with eager steps, as you perhaps remember, smiling his eternally dry, leathery smile,—"Nephew Frederick!"—and he held out both hands to me, book in one and bag in t'other,—"I am rejoiced! One would almost think you had tried to hide away from your old uncle! for I've been three days hunting you up. And how is Dolly? She ought to be glad to see me, after all the trouble I've had in finding you! And, Nephew Frederick!—h'm!—can you lend me three dollars for the hackman? for I don't happen to have—thank you! I should have been saved this if you had only known I was stopping last night at a public house in the next village, for I know how delighted you would have been to drive over and fetch me!"

If you were not already out of hearing, you may have noticed that I made no reply to this affecting speech. The old gentleman has grown quite deaf of late years,—an infirmity which was once a source of untold misery to his friends, to whom it was constantly appealing for their opinions, which they were obliged to shout in his ear. But now happily, the world has about ceased responding to him, and he has almost ceased to expect responses from the world. He just catches your eye, and when he says, "Don't you think so, sir?" or, "What is your opinion sir?" an approving nod does your business.

The hackman paid, my dear uncle accompanied me to the house, unfolding the catalogues of his woes by the way. For he is one of those worthy, unoffending persons, whom an ungrateful world jostles and tramples upon,—whom unmerciful disaster follows fast and follows faster. In his younger days, he was settled over I don't know how many different parishes; but secret enmity pursued him everywhere, poisoning the parochial mind against him, and driving him relentlessly from place to place. Then he relapsed into agencies, and went through a long list of them, each terminating in flat failure, to his ever-recurring surprise,—the simple old soul never suspecting, to this day, who his one great, tireless, terrible enemy is!

I got him into the library, and went to talk over this unexpected visit—or visitation—with Dolly. She bore up under it more cheerfully than could have been expected,—suppressed a sigh,—and said she would go down and meet him. She received him with a hospitable smile (I verily believe that more of the world's hypocrisy proceeds from too much good nature than from too little), and listened patiently to his explanations.

"You will observe that I have brought my bag," says he, "for I knew you wouldn't let met off for a day or two—though I must positively leave in a week.—in two weeks, at the latest. I have brought my volume, too, for I am contemplating a new edition," (he is always contemplating a new edition, making that a pretext for lugging the book about with him), "and I wish to enjoy the advantages of your and Frederick's criticism; I anticipate some good, comfortable, old-time talks over the old book, Frederick!"

We had invited some village friends to come in and eat strawberries and cream with us that afternoon; and the question arose, what should be done with the old gentleman? Harry who is a lad of rather lively fancy, coming in while we were taking advantage of his great uncle's deafness to discuss the subject in his presence proposed a pleasant expedient. "Trot him out into the cornfield, introduce him to the scarecrow, and let him talk to that," says he, grinning up into the visitor's face, who grinned down at him, no doubt thinking what a wonderfully charming boy he was! If he were as blind as he is deaf, he might have been disposed of very comfortably in some such ingenious way;—the scarecrow, or any other lay figure, might have served to engage him in one of his immortal monologues. As it was, the suggestion bore fruit later, as you will see.

While we were consulting—keeping up our scattering fire of small-arms under the old talker's heavy guns—our parish minister called,—old Doctor Wortleby, for whom we have a great liking and respect. Of course we had to introduce him to Uncle Popworth,—for they met face to face; and of course Uncle Popworth fastened at once upon the brother clergyman. Being my guest, Dolly could do no less than listen to Popworth, who is my uncle. He listened with interest and sympathy for the first half hour; and then continued listening for another half hour, after his interest and sympathy were exhausted. Then, attempting to go, he got his hat, and sat with it in his hand half an hour longer. Then he stood half an hour on his poor old gouty feet, desperately edging towards the door.

"Ah, certainly," says he, with a weary smile, repeatedly endeavoring to break the spell that bound him. "I shall be most happy to hear the conclusion of your remarks at some future time" (even ministers can lie out of politeness); "but just now—"

"One word more, and I am done," cries my Uncle Popworth, for the fiftieth time; and Wortleby, in despair, sat down again.

Dolly and I, who had all the while been benevolently wishing Wortleby would go, and trying to help him off, now selfishly hoped he would remain and share our entertainment—and our Uncle Popworth.

"Lought to have gone two hours ago," he said with a plaintive smile, in reply to our invitation; "but, really, I am feeling the need of a cup of tea" (and no wonder!) "and I think I will stay."

We cruelly wished that he might continue to engage my uncle in conversation; but that would have been too much to hope from the sublime endurance of a martyr,—if ever there was one more patient than he. Seeing the Lintons and the Grees arrive, he craftily awaited his opportunity, and slipped off to give them a turn on the gridiron. First Linton was secured; and you should have seen him roll his mute, appealing orbs, as he settled helplessly down under the infliction. Suddenly he made a dash. "I am ignorant of these matters," said he; "but Gregg understands them;—Gregg will talk with you." But Gregg took refuge behind the ladies. The ladies, receiving a hint from poor distressed Dolly, scattered. But no artifice availed against the dreadful man. Piazza, parlor, garden,—he ranged everywhere and was sure to seize a victim.

At last tea was ready, and we all went in. The Lintons and Greggs are people of the world, who would hardly have cared to wait for a blessing on such lovely heaps of strawberries and mugs of cream as they saw before them; but there being two clergymen at the table, the ceremony was evidently expected. We were placidly seated; there was a hush, agreeably filled with the fragrance of the delicious fruit; even my uncle Popworth, from long habit, turned off his talk at that suggestive moment; when I did what I thought a shrewd thing. I knew too well my relative's long-windedness at his devotions, as at everything else (I wonder if Heaven itself isn't bored by such fellows!)—I had suffered, I had seen my guests suffer, too much from him already,—to think of deliberately yielding him a fearful advantage over us; so I coolly passed him by, and gave an expressive nod to the old Doctor.

Wortleby began; I was congratulating myself on my adroit management of a delicate matter, when—conceive my consternation!—Popworth—not to speak of it profanely—followed suit! The reverend egotist couldn't take in the possibility of anybody but himself being invited to say grace at our table, he being present;—he hadn't noticed my nod to the Doctor, and the Doctor's low, earnest voice didn't reach him;—and there, with one blessing going on one side of the table he, as I said, pitched in on the other! His eyes shut, but his hands spread over his plate, his elbows on the board, his head bowed, he took care that grace should abound with us for once! His mill started, I knew there was no stopping it, and I hoped Wortleby would desist. But he didn't know his man. He seemed to feel that he had the stroke-oar, and he pulled away manfully. As Popworth lifted up his loud, nasal voice, the Doctor raised his voice in the vain hope, I suppose, of making himself heard by his lusty competitor. If you had never had two blessings running opposition at your table in the presence of invited guests, you can never imagine how astounding, how killingly ludicrous it was! I felt that both Linton and Gregg were ready to tumble over, each in an apoplexy of suppressed emotions; while I had recourse to my handkerchief to hide my tears. At length, poor Wortleby yielded to his fate,—withdrew from the unequal contest,—handed off—for repairs; and the old seventy-two gun-ship thundered away in triumph.

At last (as there must be an end to everything under the sun) my uncle came to a close; and a moment of awful silence ensued, during which no man durst look at another. But in my weak and jelly-like condition I ventured a glance at him, and noticed that he looked up and around with an air of satisfaction at having performed a solemn duty in a becoming manner, blissfully unconscious of having run a poor brother off the track. Seeing us all with moist eyes and much affected—two or three handkerchiefs still going,—he no doubt flattered himself that the pathetic touches in his prayer had told.

This will give you some idea of the kind of man we had on our hands; and I won't risk making myself as great a bore as he is, by attempting a history of his stay with us; for I remember I set out to tell about my little Iron-Clad. I'm coming to that.

Suffice it to say, he staid—he *staid* he STAID!—five mortal weeks; refusing to take hints when they almost became kicks; driving our friends from us, and ourselves almost to distraction; his misfortunes alone protecting him from a prompt and vigorous elimination; when a happy chance helped me to a solution of this awful problem of destiny.

More than once I had recalled Harry's vivacious suggestion of the scarecrow—if one could only have been invented that would sit composedly in a chair and nod when spoken to! I was wishing for some thing automaton, to bear the brunt of the boring with which we were afflicted, when one day there came a