Weekly Intelligencer.

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER.

SHORTS.

Rain Wednesday.
Stock sales next Monday.
Doctor of Alcantara May 6.
County court next Monday.
Stallion show next Monday.
Live Oak whisky at Powell's. j12tf
Lunch at Turner Hall Monday.
Go to Clagett's for picnic goods. a30tf
The ice cream season is nearly here.
Pirates of Penzance, May 12 and 13.
The Kinney passed down Thursday.
Episcopal festival, Thursday, May 19.
Vanderpool's farm is all under water.
Garden seeds. Gordon & Fulkerson. tf
Mr. Mitchell's warehouse is in the river.
Secure seats for the Pirates at Mr. Royle's.
Stock sale day, in this city, next Monday.
Floral display on main street, next Saturday.
The plum trees look like immense snow balls.
Davis & Allstadt are headquarters for fine Hats. feb26-tf
Limburger cheese and oatmeal at Clagett's. mh19tf
How many ladies in Lexington can swim?
Beautiful flowers cheap, next week, Main street.
Bare-footed boys and girls are no longer novelties.
Landreth's garden seeds, at Gordon & Fulkerson's. f26tf
The editorial convention meets in Jefferson City May 10.
A large stock of fish of all kinds, at Clagett's. Try them. a9tf
Largest collection of flowers to sell next week, Main street.
All the Late Styles in Spring Hats, at Davis & Allstadt's. feb26-tf
Official report election county school commissioner, first page.
Pure Brahma and Plymouth Rock eggs for sale. Ed. Zeller. a23t4
Mr. Bateman enjoyed a mess of young squirrels last Monday.
The cheapest Hats in the city can be found at Davis & Allstadt's. feb26-tf
Mr. Robert Taubman is repairing his residence on South street.
Who knows where the high-water mark of 1844 is, at this place?
Everybody is coming to town next Monday; it will be a big day.
Tulips, violets, blue-bells and other early flowers are now in bloom.
The river has been the subject of a great deal of talk the past week.
If you want a Stylish Hat, you can find them at Davis & Allstadt's. feb26-tf
Choice teas, coffees and sugars, a specialty, at Clagett's. Try them. a9tf
The best, the purest, the Live Oak brand of whisky. Powell keeps it. j13tf
Clean up the streets, alleys and yards. Cleanliness is next to godliness.
Asparagus, lettuce and pieplant have made their appearance in market.
The river yet lacks at least five feet of reaching the high water mark of 1844.
Last Saturday and Sunday were hot. Thermometer 85 degrees in the shade.
Two of this city's saloons closed up this week, and another changed proprietors.
Mixed glass paints of all colors at the drugstore of Gordon & Fulkerson's. a30m3
"Uncle Jim," Glowsley has built a new fence in front of his lot on Franklin street.
If you have a house to roof or gutter, call at the Red Front store and get prices. Main street. a9tf
A depot building was commenced across the river, but the rising flood stopped the work.
The school children are now hard at work getting ready for the examinations and exhibitions.
The town needs a coat of new paint; and we hope the brush will be kept busy during the summer.
The Wabash is running its trains from the Junction to St. Louis only. They cannot reach Kansas City.
M. Chapman is receiving his new stock of spring and summer goods which will be sold at bottom prices. a9tf
Willie Burkhart, a little five-year-old boy was killed by a pair of frightened horses at Sedalia, Wednesday.
Use the Live Oak whisky when you need a stimulant; it is palatable and strictly pure. Call at Powell's for it. j13tf
Call at the Red Front store and see the celebrated Favorite and Champion Monitor stoves, the best in the land. a9tf
Why not have our sea side baths down at the river this summer? There is an ocean of water, and it is very wet.
Clagett has the largest lot of canned goods in the county, and will make special prices to parties wanting them in quantities. m19tf
Bennett & Morrison have the finest line of cooking and heating stoves in the county. Be sure and see them before buying. tf
T. H. Bayliss! Tuesday!! friends to supper to eat fish!!! fish disappear!!!! wrath, fire and brimstone!!!!! shot guns!!!!!! C. Ben.
"Bev" Lee can beat both Ties and Venner predicting changes in the weather or river. He has made them his study from early childhood.
Work is progressing favorably upon Mr. John Krehn's new house and the Keller building. Both will be ornaments to the city when completed.
The Presbyterians say they will not repair their sidewalks around the church until the city fathers prohibit hucksters from using them as market stands.
A full line of the celebrated Indianola, Lexington and Economy cook stoves and Vulcan heating stoves made by C. A. Morrison for sale at Bennett & Morrison's, Main street. n26tf
By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that there is not a millinery establishment in this city. Would it not pay some enterprising person to engage in this business here?
Lay out your plans for gardening and get your seeds in time, so as to be sure to secure the varieties you want. All our seeds are last year's growth. Gordon & Fulkerson, Lexington, Mo. f26tf
In the supreme court at Jefferson City, Wednesday, the case of Moses Chapman ap. vs. Eliza A. Callahan et al, resp., from Jackson county; the appeal was dismissed by both appellants at their cost.
Don't forget that you can get your horse and jack bills printed at the Intelligencer office in an artistic manner and at the lowest prices. Two-colored bills printed at the price usually charged for one. f12tf
The cellar door in front of Mr. Chas. Kidwell's store on Franklin street looks like a man trap. Some one will break a leg or a neck in it one of these days and then there will be damages to pay. Cheaper to fix it.
Without doubt we have the largest and finest stock of stoves, pierced and stamped tinware in the county, and we mean to sell them. Call and get prices and satisfy yourself that the Red Front is the cheapest house in the city. a9tf
We don't want to blow or brag, but we mean what we say. We have the finest stove ever brought to this city, the new "Favorite," made by W. C. Davis & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. Call and convince yourself. Don't take our word for it. Bennett & Morrison. m8tf
Mr. Mountjoy, our efficient collector, is making every possible effort to collect the back taxes now due, without causing hardship to the people, and we are glad to know is meeting with some success. The law requires him to seize upon personal property for these taxes, and positively precludes the county court from settling with him until he makes affidavit that he has exhausted this resource. The notice which has been printed is to tell those persons who owe back taxes the inevitable consequence of delay in making payment, as no matter how unpleasant it may be Mr. Mountjoy will soon be compelled to seize and sell personal property for the delinquent tax bills now in his hands for collection. Persons owing such taxes should make arrangements to pay them in order to save trouble and additional expense.

Fine schooner jelly, at Clagett's. a30tf
Lunch at Mr. Jno. G. Mehl's Monday.
Garden Seeds. Gordon & Fulkerson. tf
Jay-bird heels are going out of fashion. Good.
Sedalia is to have a circus, Thursday, May 5.
The Pirates, Thursday and Friday, May 12 and 13.
Landreth's garden seeds, at Gordon & Fulkerson's. f26tf
All the nobby styles in Stiff Hats, at Davis & Allstadt's. feb26tf
The road below the old saw mill has all gone into the river.
Tableaux and festival at opera house, Thursday night, May 19.
The latest novelties in Spring Hats can be found at Davis & Allstadt's. feb26tf
Davis & Allstadt have just received all the Nobby Styles in Spring Hats. feb26-tf
The whole town was out yesterday and day before looking at the river.
Dried beef, cooked corned beef, lunch tongue and pickles, at Clagett's. a9tf
The Narrow gauge railroad has been submerged above town for several days.
Clagett has the largest stock of choice candies, jellies and preserves in the city. tf
The grand bodies of Royal Arch and Templar Masonry meet in St. Louis next week.
The Red Front is the place to get bargains in stoves and tinware. Call and see, Main street. a9tf
Stetson makes the finest Hats in the world—Davis & Allstadt have them for sale at low prices. feb26tf
Holland herring, Russian sardines, Limburg cheese and relishes, at Clagett's, Lexington, Mo. a9tf
Landreth's seeds are the best. Those we have are all fresh. Give us a call. Gordon & Fulkerson. f26tf
One thousand dollars worth of ladies' and children's shoes at a great sacrifice to close, at M. Chapman's. a9tf
Ladies' kid gloves, two, three, four and six buttons in opera shades at reduced prices, at M. Chapman's. a16t4
The Intelligencer boys have bought a fishing net and intend to depopulate the river so soon as the water falls.
Chocolate, raspberry, ginger, lemon and pineapple snaps, the most delicious crackers in the market, at Geo. F. Maitland & Co's.
Throw away your walking stick and get a bottle of Beck's Great Indian Liniment. It is the greatest remedy in the known world. a16t4
Spy glasses were in demand on top of the Intelligencer building this week to look at the advancing sea of water in the Ray county bottom.
The celebrated 'Favorite" cook stove and the "new Sovereign" range, at Bennett & Morrison's, opposite the Morrison-Wentworth bank. o2tf
United States circuit court, Jefferson City, April 26:—"R. M. Sparks resp. vs. St. L. K. C. & N. Ry. Co. ap. from Lafayette county; twenty days to resp. to file briefs."
We have a large stock of cooking and heating stoves, grates, tin, copper, granite, iron and sheetiron-ware, which we intend to sell at bed-rock prices, for cash. Bennett & Morrison. o8tf
A full line of the celebrated Indianola, Lexington and Economy cook stoves and Vulcan heating stoves made by C. A. Morrison for sale at Bennett & Morrison's, Main street, Lexington, Mo. m5tf
Farmers should gather up their loose scrap iron before they commence plowing, and bring it to Jordan's Foundry and get from eight to fifteen dollars per ton, according to quality. Wm. M. Jordan. a9t4°
Mrs. M. V. L. McClelland, who is a lady of rare taste and an expert in such matters, has promised to interest herself in the tableaux for the Episcopal festival at the opera house, Thursday night, May 19.
The Commercial House has been undergoing thorough cleansing and repairing for the past week. Mr. Thos. Williams, its former proprietor, has again taken charge of it, and will keep it in such a style as to make its reputation quite an enviable one.
During the last days of next week I shall bring on a large shipment of flowers in bloom, comprising the best varieties of roses, fuchias, geraniums, verbenas, pansies, coleus and other foliage plants, &c., which will be offered for sale on main street, at Jordan's Red Front store. Chas. Teubner.
We mentioned week before last that the Wabash mail would be discontinued because of misunderstandings or sharp practice in the postal department at Washington. The difficulty has been overcome. Mr. Jno. C. Young's contract is continued until January, after which there will be no trouble about the matter.
The best general assortment of groceries to be found in Lexington is at the store of John O'Malley, on Third street, opposite the Catholic church, as well as a supply of all kinds of salt fish. Call and examine the stock, which is fresh and complete. Country produce wanted, for which the highest cash prices will be paid. a30tf
Mr. Wm. Jordan is tearing down the old frame shops occupying some fifty feet adjoining his machine shops, with a view of adding a large brick to his already extensive buildings. His business in general foundry work, building engines and doing repairing is growing so rapidly that he is compelled to have more room. He has a large part of the material for the new building on the ground.
A couple of young men of this place are fond of wrestling, and each one of them thinks he can "put the kibosh" on the other, in slang parlance. They have been intending to have a Graeco-Roman contest for some time, and we trust it will soon take place. We don't like to give them away, but they are Capt. Wiley, of the Undine, and Mike Vawters. Mr. Jo. Monroe can give the curious full particulars, as also can Mr. Newt. Gibson.
Mr. James McGinnis, sheriff of Ray county, came very nearly being drowned, last Saturday, at North Lexington. The Wabash depot, at that place, had been removed because of the high water, but a portion of the platform was left standing. Mr. McGinnis stepped from the track upon the platform, and walked to the edge of it to look into the river. He stood upon it a moment or two, and then went back upon the track. No sooner had he set foot upon the track than the platform fell into the water and rapidly floated away. The current was very strong and swift, and had Mr. McGinnis fallen in he would surely have been drowned.
The ladies of the Episcopal church have for months been anxious to have a festival for the purpose of raising money to complete the repairs on the church, and have twice fixed a time for it, but have been compelled to postpone it. They have finally determined to have an entertainment at the opera house on Thursday evening, May 19. The feature of the evening will be a series of tableaux in which the female youth and beauty of Lexington and vicinity will appear. In addition, strawberries, ice cream and other refreshments will be served, and every effort will be made to render the occasion a pleasant one. We hope that there will be a large attendance.
A correspondent sends us this:—"A sad occurrence happened in Dover on Sunday night. About midnight Dr. Henry was aroused by a German named Philips, and his wife, stating that they had a very sick child, and wished to come in. The door was opened, and all possible haste used in examination, but the child was dying, and remedies proved unavailing. A hot bath was prepared immediately, but as the frantic mother lifted it in, she exclaimed, 'Mine Gott in himmel she is dead!' The sweet sleep of death had closed her beautiful eyes, and the lovely form so pure and white, laughing and playing but an hour previous, laved about in the limped water powerless and dead. The scene though heart-rending was beautiful, for 'it must be sweet in childhood to give back the spirit to its Maker 'ere the heart hath grown familiar with the paths of sin.' Mr. Philips has lately moved here and not being acquainted with any one, thought the child would die in his absence if he came for a doctor, and too much time, also, would be consumed in getting one, so he, in his wild grief and distress brought the little lamb to our hospitable village where he received the sympathy of every one."

Headquarters for soaps, at Clagett's. tf
Large stock of fish of all kinds, at Clagett's. a30tf
Flowers in bloom next week on Main street.
Special prices given to large buyers, at Clagett's. a30tf
The mountain steamer Dakota passed up Wednesday.
Landreth's garden seeds, at Gordon & Fulkerson's. f26tf
The bottom above Wellington is depopulated by the flood.
A shawl, found near Kerdoff's mill, still awaits an owner at this office.
A splendid line of black silks and satins at prices to suit, at M. Chapman's. a16t4
A procession of nine wagon loads of corn came into town Wednesday afternoon.
Wm. Sanders' dwelling house in Middleton township was burned down Tuesday last.
The city marshal has served many notices, this week, to repair pavements. "Bully for he."
Commodore Nest has had the fence around the seales whitewashed. A good improvement.
The farmers are all so busy putting in their crops that trade has been dull the past week.
Dr. Atkinson set out over a thousand fruit trees on his farm east of town this week
Pirates of Penzance, Thursday and Friday nights, May 12 and 13. Secure your seats early at Royle's.
A written guarantee given with every stove sold at the Red Front, Main street, Lexington, Mo. a9tf
The new law providing for the election of probate judges, Tuesday, May 3, may be found on the fourth page.
Capt. Rankin's place was surrounded with water on three sides, Thursday, and wagons were seen going from the house.
Mr. John E. Greene has been appointed by the governor circuit clerk of Ray county, vice John W. Spurlock, deceased.
Bennett & Morrison have the finest line of cooking and heating stoves in the county. Be sure and see them before buying. o3tf
Why do you go limping around with a lame back or sprained ankle, when a bottle of G. H. Beck's Great Indian Liniment will cure you? a16t4
D. J. Morgan has left at our office a specimen of his last year's crop of tobacco. It is very fine, and we hope he may get a good big price for it.
We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend the annual ball and banquet of the Ancient Bachelor's Brotherhood at Sedalia, Mo., Wednesday, May 4.
There are some fearful odors about town, caused by foul accumulations in stables, cow and hog pens. Clean them out, as you hope to be held to be civilized creatures.
A portion of the east wall on North street has recently fallen into the hollow. If not attended to at once, it will take with it the sidewalk and perhaps a large portion of the street.
We have just received a lot of new silk parasols and umbrellas; lace top lisle thread gloves; long silk mitts, in all the new shades; black silk cords and tassels, belts, shopping bags, &c., at W. G. McCausland's. a30tf
The amount of moisture in the soil may be determined by weighing accurately a small average sample of the soil and then drying it at 212 degrees Fah., until it ceases to lose weight. The difference between the first and last weights corresponds to the weight of moisture.
I have on hand several hundred choice fruit trees consisting of apples, peaches, pears, plums and cherries, which I will close out low. This is a splendid opportunity to get good trees cheap. Call at Barley's lot on Franklin street. Also 10,000 extra fine hedge plants. Chas. Teubner.
Any one wishing eggs for hatching from thoroughbred Plymouth Rocks, Light Brahmas or Partridge Cochin fowls, can get them from the undersigned. My stock is from such noted breeders as Jas. E. White, of Illinois; W. H. Todd, of Ohio, and I. K. Felch, of Massachusetts. R. F. Norfolk, Lexington, Mo. a16tf
The seedling peach crop is now thought to be all right and a full average yield may be expected. The buds on the grafted trees are considerably injured, especially on the older trees, so not more than one-third or one-half crop may be looked for. The plums, apricots, cherries and apples have not suffered from the cold weather of last winter to any considerable extent, and a plentiful yield is promised us.
One of the chief reasons why the young ladies consented to again appear in the Pirates of Penzance was that so many friends in the country were debarred by bad weather from attending the first season. This being the case we hope our country cousins will turn out in force. It will be bright moonlight, and as Venner has been propitiated we may look for balmy airs. The young people who come may learn from Frederick and Mabel how to make love on the way home.
The three *prime donna* and the male quartette, together with their able corps of assistants, have kindly consented to take the trouble to give us the Pirates of Penzance again. This time the performance is to be for the benefit of all three of the female seminaries, and the cause should appeal to every one who loves the town whether or not he has in his soul any love of music. Our schools are our pride and our jewels. There are few anywhere like them. They secure to our society a degree of refinement and culture, and set for our young men and maidens a standard, which they could not reach without them. To cherish them is, then, a duty which every citizen owes to his home. Dear old Lexington, with its classic shades, its historic ground, its warm hearted, generous, kindly people deserves to be and is loved by all who ever live within its limits. Let us show our appreciation of this by letting no occasion pass to aid in her advancement.
We have been told several times, recently, that Judge Wm. T. Gammon assures his friends that he had intended to give up the office of probate judge to Jas. B. Mord until the Intelligencer attacked him, when he concluded to hold on. We do not know that Judge Gammon says this; we hope he does not, for there are some chronological reasons for thinking the statement to be simply nonsense. Aside from this, however, it must be borne in mind that the Intelligencer has been very considerate in its treatment of Judge Gammon. It has never made an attack upon him as a man, or questioned his motives. In doing either of these things it would have followed the popular feeling, but it chose only to question his public act of holding on to an office after the term for which the people elected him had expired, and after they had very decidedly expressed their preference for another than himself. This the Intelligencer only did after the election, and, in its articles before January 1, it carefully avoided the assumption, even, that Judge Gammon would try to keep the office. How, then, could his indignation against this paper furnish the motive for his act? Of course it did not. But when *did* Judge Gammon determine to hold the office if he could? The answer seems to us very plain. It will be remembered that he told his friends, through our columns, that in due time he would announce himself as a candidate, and asked them to abstain from pledging themselves to others, or something to that effect. After this he consulted with lawyers, who expressed the opinion that no legal election could be held in November. As soon as he became satisfied of this he declined to be a candidate. From the moment that he reached that conclusion dates his determination to stick. That was many weeks before the election, and many, many weeks before the Intelligencer ever said a word about the subject. As we have already intimated, we hope the judge's friends do not fairly understand what he has said of this matter, and that he does not try to shift his sin of attempting to hold an elective office in a popular government against the wishes of the people, upon our shoulders, because such an effort would be the most puerile of nonsense. The people generally understand that Judge Gammon has held the office because he wanted its fees.

Gentlemen's

Real lisle thread undershirts, light merino do., gauze do.; fine bleached drill drawers, white shirts, fancy dress shirts, handkerchiefs, socks, &c., at
a30tf W. G. McCAUSLAND'S.

Does it Pay to be Honest?

Yes, it does. Honesty is the best policy? You have heard it and read it often, yet many fail to follow this golden rule. The temptation to make money is so great that they lose sight of the golden rule and follow the instruction given by some foolish father to his son—'My son make money; honestly if you can—but make money.' Nearly sixteen years ago the

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE

was started with a comparatively small stock of goods. By steady application to business, fair and honorable dealing with all his customers, the proprietor, Henry Sinauer, who is well and favorably known, has established a business second to none in the western country. His stock is simply immense and complete in all its departments.
It has been said (and often very truly) that the clothing business is carried on quite differently from any other branch of business. More deception practiced, more dishonorable means used to effect a sale—except perhaps horse swapping—than any other line of trade.
But there is no reason why this should be so. Good goods at fair prices can be bought. The clothing business can be carried on just as honestly and fairly as any other, and it is the firm determination of Henry Sinauer that no deception shall be practiced in his establishment. He will call goods by their names—no cotton worsted for all wool, no satinette for cassimere, no printed shoddy for fast colors shall be sold at his house. No three prices asked on the same article. All goods to be as represented or the money refunded.
If you are a judge of goods or not he will deal with you as fairly and honorably. Give him a call when you need anything in his line and our word for it you will find every word in this article true to the letter. a30t3

THE ALTAR.

Married—In Higginsville, Lafayette county, Mo., April 27, by Rev. S. T. Ruffner, Mr. ALFRED RAMEY and Miss ANNIE BERLIN.
—Near Lexington, April 27, by Rev. W. J. Brown, Mr. ROBT. ROWE and Miss SUSAN E. BRANCH.

Sail to the New of the beautiful tide,
Set in for the shore bearing husband and bride;
May their blending of hearts turn many a storm,
And trust in a Savior, find the port of "Sweet Home."

THE TOMB.

Died—Near Mayview, Lafayette county, Mo., April 25, BERGIN, only son of Geo. McCreary, aged 2 years and 8 months.
—At the residence of Casper Gruber, near this city, April 26, Mrs. LOUISA HEFNER, aged 68 years. Her remains were taken to St. Louis for interment.

Lace.

Our assortment of languedoc, vermicelli, torchon, bretes, valenciennes and Parisian laces is full and complete and the PRICES are very low. W. G. McCAUSLAND.

Notice.

Persons having work in my shop are notified to call, pay charges and get it. If not reclaimed in 30 days from this date it will be sold at public sale to pay charges and storage.
ap23tf GEO. L. SCHOFFELD.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

Having, by the kindness and partiality of the people of Lafayette county, been elected collector of the county I desire to do my duty thoroughly, and to collect as great a per centage of the taxes as possible. At the same time that I wish to do this with as little hardship to tax-payers as is consistent with my duty, I propose fully and thoroughly to carry out the law. I am required by the law to diligently endeavor and use all lawful means to collect all taxes, and to that end I am required to seize and sell the goods and chattels of persons liable for taxes, no property whatever being exempt from seizure and sale for taxes due on lands or personal property. Not only this, but the law directs that I shall not receive credit for delinquent taxes until I shall make affidavit that I have been unable to find any personal property out of which to make the taxes as above directed. It will be seen, therefore, that the collector has no option but to seize and sell personal property for all taxes not paid. I hope prompt payments will relieve me of the unpleasant duty which I must perform if the taxes are not paid immediately. GEO. M. MOUNTJOY,
ap23tf Collector of Lafayette County.

Seats at Royle's for Doctor of Alcantara.
Mail in the Odessa neighborhood Tuesday.
The Narrow Gauge train ceased operations Thursday.
Lunch goods, choice crackers, pickles and fresh candy, at Clagett's. a30tf
The Wabash train ceased running from the Junction, Thursday, because of the high water.
Mrs. M. F. Price returned yesterday from St. Louis, were she purchased a large and elegant stock of goods for the ladies.
There is a corps of surveyors swooping around Odessa for a new railroad, but nobody seems to know exactly whose corps it is.
Will Hamlett, Will Smith, Will McCausland, Tom Johnson, Bob Davis and John T. Hill went down to the Osage fishing last Monday.
If you want pure and fresh seeds give us a call. We have no old stock, all of last year's seeds left over having been burned in presence of the agent of the Messrs. Landreth. Gordon & Fulkerson. f26tf
Supreme court, Jefferson City, April 27: "Winters, relator, vs. Lafayette County Court; Fleming, relator, vs. same; on motion of relators' attorney, order for alias peremptory writ returnable next term."
The Independence amateurs who were to present the opera 'The Doctor of Alcantara' at the opera house last night were prevented from getting here by the flood. They will fill their engagement Friday night, May 6.
The "old reliable" Geo. Seiter will begin to deliver ice to-day at a half cent per pound at retail, and 85 cents per 100 pounds in large quantities. Leave your orders at Tevis' store. Prompt delivery; liberal treatment; permanent supply throughout the season. a30t1
The coach had to go two or three miles up the river to meet the Narrow Gauge train Thursday, and in a bad place came very near to upsetting in the water. As it was the tongue and coupling pole of the vehicle were broken, and the passengers badly scared.
The ladies of the Presbyterian church have decided to give a festival during the strawberry season, the proceeds to be devoted to the improvement of their church. As they have not had anything of the kind for over five years, it is hoped they may receive a liberal patronage from the public.
The supreme court says that legislative enactment is required to carry into effect the constitutional provision demanding a uniform system of probate courts. Well, the legislature has complied with this requirement by providing for an election next Tuesday. Now, what objection can be made?
Mr. Charles Weber opens his ice cream parlor for the season to-day. It has been thoroughly renovated, and he proposes to spare no pains to give satisfaction as a caterer to the refined tastes of our ladies and gentlemen. Especially he wishes ladies to know that they will find his rooms pleasant and quite. a30t1
The township bond election for Lexington township takes place next Monday. The matter has been thoroughly discussed and now there remains nothing to do but to vote. We think the people should vote for the compromise. Before Judge Miller's decision we feared the bonds could not be obtained for the price offered; now we think they may. It should be clear to every taxpayer, every person interested in the growth and prosperity of the county, that the township debt is an incubus upon us which costs us more in one or two years than the sum we propose to pay to wipe it out. Let every friend of the proposition go to the polls.
Mr. Jno. G. Mehl will set a fine lunch next Monday at Turner Hall, from 9 to 11 o'clock a. m. He invites all his friends to call.

Nineteen Feet Above Low Water Mark and Rising.

"Nineteen feet above low water mark and rising" was the announcement made to the writer last Monday. "Nineteen feet! Why, that is not very high—for a house or a tree or a mountain—but "nineteen feet above low water mark" in the Missouri river means twenty-one feet of water in the shallowest parts of the channel; fifty feet in others. It means a gigantic flood a mile wide, running at a velocity of eight or nine miles an hour and with a force incalculable. It means a stream so strong that the mightiest engine cannot force a boat against its flow in its maddest places. It means a river such as there is none other on earth in magestic power. And more than all it means that this river is two feet above the dangerline—that is, a river which at a stage two feet less in height began to overflow the bottom lands and drive cattle from their pastures, the plow from its furrow, and the people from their homes.
The fact that the river was so high and must be doing damage called us to its shores on the day above mentioned in company with a worthy disciple of Esculapius. The first thing that greeted our sight upon turning down Water street was a string of wagons, conveying Mr. R. Hale's ice from the burned ice house to Stramcke's warehouse. The proprietor, who was busily at work among his employes, told us that probably one-fourth of the ice would be saved. After deducting the $750 insurance money his loss by the conflagration is estimated at something like $1,200 or $1,400, not a very pleasant visitation at the hands, as is supposed, of a demented woman.
From the busy ice scene we walked down to as busy a one with fuel, the Joe Kinney, Capt. Cartwright and Clerk Porter, being engaged at Clark's banks taking on coal. The long line of running "roosters," the pile of recently discharged freight, the busy second-clerk, the unusually quiet though alert mate, the miners filling the boxes, the spectators enjoying that most exquisite of pleasures—seeing other people work—and the noble steamer held to the rushing tide by her strong hawser, all combined to make a scene of animation and life; a scene to remind one of boyhood days when, like Mark Twain, it was our dream of ambition to be a pilot. Alas! we did not even have a nerve with sufficient penetration to apprentice us to a pirate, which in those days of adolescence would have been considered a fate too blissful to contemplate. There is a streak of the nomad in every man (two streaks in every boy), which impels him to crave a life with nature; and if the boy is brought up near the water his propensity to wander is apt to take the direction of the steamboat or the ship. We have never been surprised to hear of boys running away to sea; the only wonder we have is that our lines have drawn us into an editor's chair instead of to the tiller. We drank in the picture of our early fancy with a sigh; walked on board with Esculapius—and walked ashore again. To descend to the practical; the boat took on a sufficiency of coal, dropped down to a pile of ties she had left on a previous trip, loaded these, and went on her way up to the village on the Kaw. This coaling and tieing of course took time, and while it was going on Capt. Roley Porter, as true a gentleman as ever breasted storms and winds and rains upon the deck of a steamer for the sake of his loved ones, was up town with his family and friends, no doubt unfearful at his boat's unusually long detention. At the landing was a gentleman who resides opposite Wellington who had been to see Capt. Cartwright for the purpose of engaging the services of the Kinney to take from the bottom to high ground a number of persons, cattle, horses, &c., about to be drowned out. His errand tells the story of "nineteen feet above low water mark and rising."
There was a poetic sponsor when our ferry boat was christened. Why not? She might have been named the Thomas, or the Wasson, or the Davis, or the Waddell, but some land sprite chose rather the name of the water nymph, Undine. There is to us more poetry in that name than e'er we found within lids of book. Its sound never fails upon our ear without recalling a slim lad clad in gray recovering from a fit of unconsciousness, caused by fever, brought on by hard work in ferrying a battery over the Mississippi river below Napoleon. The boy had fallen by the roadside, sick unto death. A good Samaritan passing by—an old, gray haired man—took him up into his carriage and bore him home. Hours elapsed before his scattered senses returned. As they did so his eyes opened to see coming over the stile and on to the open porch a young girl, one hand holding up a riding habit, the other a whip, and with two big, round, lustrous eyes wide open with inquiry as to who this stranger could be, lying upon a lounge, so still and motionless. The boy's eyes took in the picture—yes; absorbed it; it was as fair an one as painter ever dreamed—and closed again in order to retain it. The old man and the girl nursed him back to health and strength. When he could hear it she read books to him—books of poetry and chivalry; of knightly deeds and tender sentiment—and the first stories that she read were the weird tales of Undine and Sintram. It is not strange then, reader, that from the ferry on the turbid Missouri the thoughts of the prosaic man of hard work and hard facts should turn back to that ferry over the Mississippi nearly twenty years ago, which led to Undine and dreams of the beautiful black eyes of that brave, true southern woman. The grave has long since closed over her; but the memory of her low, soft voice, and the firm grasp of her friendly hand can never die while that boy lives to cherish them.
Sentiment seems out of place in such a place as this, but it is not, either, for here, at hand, is a case which appeals to the heart. As the Undine steams to the dock there is to be seen upon her deck a plain man, John Vanderpool, with his wife, two daughters, his kine and his household gods. The cruel river has risen about him till it crossed his threshold; it covered his already planted fields, and at last he had to leave. He is a poor man; his rent is paid in advance; his farm work already done is lost for the year; he has a large family, it is not easy to again procure land; and he is old. Certainly this is a place for sentiment—that sentiment of brotherhood which should suggest to every man the earnest desire to aid his fellow man when in distress.
The Undine reaches the shore. John Vanderpool finds many ready and willing hands to help him from the boat. A long line of wagons fills the approach to the dock, among them twelve wagons and an extra team belonging to a party of railroad laborers, their sisters, their cousins and their aunts, on their way from Arkansas, below Pierce City, where they have been at work, to Milan, where they seek a new field of operations.
It goes without saying that where there are twenty or more Irishmen there must be some fun. The first explosion of laughter comes when the third wagon reaches the boat. The driver being in a state of exhilaration, caused by—well, it wouldn't be fair to tell—drives against a stanchion and incontinently tumbles off of his perch, backward. A bystander sees him coming, and ejaculating, "Holy Jasus!" saves him from the fall. He is restored to his seat; and the mules find their way on to the boat. "Wid a wee drap o' the cratur" ahead they are all as civil as Celts only know how to be. One funny chap, who has jokes in his heels, so comically does he jerk them up as he walks, runs against a young girl and jolts her considerably. With the air of the polished gentleman—and who shall say that he is not every inch a gentleman—he turns to her and says, "I beg y're pardon young leddy."
Well, the trip begins; and it is actually a trip, for the boat must go a mile above the landing on the north shore, as there is swimming water between the old place and the mainland. The sun is sinking in the west; a few faint stratus clouds hang on the horizon; the river opens out into a grand expanse of water, with a background of forest, hill and sky; the pilot house is filled with pretty women; the wind blows a hearty breeze; altogether it makes a delicious evening. If we were a year or two younger and had a half dozen fewer chicks at home we could have extracted poetry from the lapping waves, the sunset, and—and—the women. However, the gallant tar at the wheel, Capt. Wiley, rings all the go-ahead bells he has; the steam whistles from the cylinder; she puffs and blows like a fat recorder running up hill, and presently we are there.
In the mean time, some more fun. Our friend who walks facetiously bad to unhitch his mules from the wagon when he came aboard. For some time he has been making frantic efforts to hitch them up again, but "Beck" invariably steps one foot over the pole. (By the way, did you ever see a female mule that wasn't named Beck?) Do what he may Beck's rudder end invariably backs in wrong. Finally Funny-walker calls for help, and a companion even juckier than himself comes to his assistance. The new comer takes the bits, and our friend deliberately embraces, with both arms, the back end of that mule, and tries repeatedly to push, lift or squeeze her into her place, but in vain. The frantic efforts of the men; and the humping and resistance of the mules form a picture for a Lever. The lookers on are very much amused, and, contrary to every teaching of natural history, the men's heads are not kicked off.
At last we landed. The railroaders left us. They seemed to be too full for utterance as they were going, for they said not a word. Several loads of hemp were driven aboard; a fair Titania rang the bell; the pilot pulled one little bell, then another; we turned into the current, and fairly flew back to town, passing on the bank Drs. Alexander and Straughn, who had been somewhere in the bottom tying some fellow to a tree to keep him from shaking his teeth out of his head. As we sped down stream, a young lady on our right very near to the gallant young captain, we thought we saw a blush of pride creep into his cheek at the speed of his craft. The girl couldn't tell that the engines were driving as but four miles an hour, while the current was carrying us eight. Alas! alas! we fear this young captain is a gay deceiver. All things must have an end, even an excursion on a ferry boat and a newspaper article, so finally we got back to shore, coming in from the broad, swift stream with the sensation that we had really been upon the water. We thanked Capt. Wiley for his courtesy, and started up the hill. At the scale house, being unfortunate in our company just for the moment, we were introduced to some boys as student-doctors. The boys began to cry, but one little fellow had the courage to draw an ugly-looking knife and say, if any student-doctor touched him he would stick it in him. We admired his pluck, but declined to be stuck, so left the scale man to reassure him regarding his *corpus*; and thus ended our afternoon stroll to see how the river looked when it was "nineteen feet above low water mark and rising."

Jay Rial's Humpty Dumpty.

The great "Rial's Humpty Dumpty company is booked to appear at Hagen's Opera House, on Tuesday, May 3d. This is one of the plays that sends everybody home battonized, and with much sidesaching. It had an immense run in New York last season. The following, from the Omaha Herald, speaks for itself:
Rial's 'Revival.'—First Production of 'Humpty Dumpty' at the Academy last Evening.
"Humpty Dumpty" always draws well in Omaha. Nick Roberts had large houses, as did also Tony Denier, but Jay Rial's company rescued the rag last evening both in point of attendance and artistic performance. Long before the opening hour the crowd poured into the hallway, fairly carrying away the portable ticket office in their frantic endeavors to gain admittance. The gods were packed like sardines in a can in the gallery. The somewhat tedious introduction to the pantomime was greatly shorn of interest, jumping at once into the fun of the piece, a change that was greatly appreciated by the large audience. Grimaldi Zeltner, as clown, was far ahead of expectation. He showed himself fully up to the standard, and kept the house in a continued roar of laughter. Miss Mabel Stanton, the columbine, has appeared in Omaha often, and her performance last evening fully upheld the reputation she has gained here. The other characters in the pantomime were excellent. The specialties in the second act were the best ever seen in the Academy. Wingfield, in his bar exercises, carried the house by storm, and later exhibited his troupe of trained dogs, whose marvelous performances elicited round after round of applause. The performance as a whole could not be improved, and Mr. Rial may be sure of large houses every night of his stay.
Admission, 35 and 50 cents; reserved seats, only 50 cents; seats for sale at the postoffice news depot.

Hosiery.

Our stock of cheap, medium and fine hosiery for ladies, children and men is SUPERB. W. G. McCAUSLAND.

One Way to Make Public Opinion.

[From the Lexington Register.]
"The circular further says that the republican party is composed wholly of 'negroes and ignorant white people.'"
[From the Circular Alluded to.]
"The republican vote, consisting as it does, largely of negroes, and ignorant people who do not weigh the merits of a question at all, but simply vote as they are told by their leaders, is compact and well organized."
The words "wholly" and "largely" mean very different things, and what excuse can be found for smuggling in the word "white" where it was not in the original? There are many intelligent republicans, and few of them would deny that in this county their party is largely composed of negroes and ignorant people.
Judge Hord can freely ask fair-minded, intelligent republicans to see that he has fair play, because he is the kind of man who would give fair play to his bitterest political opponent.

Ladies'

We think we have the prettiest stock of dress ginghams, lawns, white and colored piques, calicoes, all wool dress plaids, bunting, merinoes, cashmeres, summer silks, &c., ever offered to the public. We solicit your favors. W. G. McCAUSLAND.

Stock Notes.

Mr. Wm. Wayman leaves Odessa for Chicago with cattle this morning.
Mr. Richard S. Lomax will show his fine stallion, Bismarck, next Monday.
Bring your fine stock to town Monday. Let it be a stock-show day, as well as a stock-sale day.
Orlando Bradley and George Lankford left Wednesday for Colorado, with 5 cars of cattle.
L. B. Wright sold, last week, to R. M. Sparks, 2,355 pounds stock hogs at 4¼ cents. Also, 4 yearling steers, at $15 per head.
John C. Young caught a gray mare floating around in the bottom, opposite town, Thursday. Her owner can find her at Mr. Y.'s stable.
See the advertisement of Arthur Sparks, in another column. He has a fine young bull; also has splendid pasturage, and wants a number of cows to graze.
Mr. John W. Waddell sold, recently, two short-horn bull calves, one to Judge Gammon, and one to Alex. Leeper, at $60 each, and one heifer calf at $40 to Judge Gammon.
Messrs. Todhunter, Gilmore, Buford, Lemax, Catren, Mitchell & Conner, Barnett, Ewing, Barnes, Johnson, Mockenamith, Shockley and a number of others will be here next Monday, with their stock.

The International Exhibition.