Weekly Intelligencer.

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER.

Our Agents.

The receipts of the following persons will be recognized at this office:

J. W. Eadley.....Higginsville.
J. W. Graham.....Mayview.
W. F. Johnson.....Odessa.
Miss Mattie Duck.....Wellington
Jo. A. Edmonds.....Waverlee
Charles E. Stone.....Napoleon
J. Q. Plattenburg.....Dover
Sil Mundorf.....Blackburn
B. W. Neal.....Alma
John P. Ardinger.....Aullville.
C. Q. Parrent.....Waverly

A CAMP ON THE OSAGE.

ON THE OSAGE, JUNE —, 1883.

EDITOR INTELLIGENCER—My dear friend: —Here we are, camped upon the south bank of the Osage river for three or four week's recreation. "The particular place? O, never mind that; I'll tell you all about it except its geographical location. Tom says if I ever "give it away" in print, to make its loveliness as common property as the charms of a Lillie Langtry, that he will cut my acquaintance.

The weather has been horrid for out-of-door sport, with the thermometer hovering at nights about the fifties, and in the daytime not rising much above seventy, but it is now delightful, the air redolent of balmy breezes laden with the odors of belated spring flowers. It has rained a great deal, and the swollen waters of the Osage are not fit for our Limericks, but in the beautiful little tributary, near whose mouth we are camped, bass and crappie are revelling, only awaiting the invitations of the angler to respond with their plucky battles at the end of a well tested leader.

Let me briefly describe our party, in order, if I keep my promise of writing two or three times, that your readers may be familiar with it. *Imprimis*, there is the head and front of this offending, your correspondent, who after a long business life of very scant leisure finds himself with so little to do that he may e'en go a' fishing and take his time to't. Would make his nearest acquaintance? Well, imagine him, as in the early evening, standing at the water's margin in contemplation, as the hush of the dying day imposed its solemnity upon him. His hat in hand, with head bowed down—there is a lock or two of gray mingled with the red upon it now, and perhaps it is only natural that the sadness of the hour impresses itself upon him—the figure is that of a middling stoutish man, clad in blue-gray flannel, of roughish features, rather, but who, mayhap, is not so bad a fellow as he looks, or as he has occasionally been painted by his competitors in a rather active business walk of life. His companion is some ten years younger—not so young, either, as he used to be, but still in the prime of a lusty manhood. He is a born sportsman, who handles equally well a rod or gun, and who rides an unbroken colt or manages a boat in a gale as coolly as he joins in a country dance. He has his share of good looks, too, has Tom, and (he is but mortal) he knows it well. Though there are "balms 'a' muckle" in his happy home, the rogue can no more help making love to every pretty woman he meets than he can resist the temptation to pour out his heart in song on a bright, pretty morning when all nature is in tune. He means no harm in the world by it—he thinks it is their due. Tom is a good fellow through and through—a jolly companion and a faithful friend. As I write he sits yonder on a camp stool, with his back against one limb of a prostrate tree and his legs resting upon another, smoking apipe and chaffing old Ben, the sable attendant who looks after our creature comforts. Old Ben, by the way, is a character. Ben was in the army during the war. He prides himself on his career there as much as if he had been a major general, though he was no soldier at all—only his master's cook—but such a cook; and such a forager! If there was anything to eat or drink within five miles of the line of march old Ben was sure to know it, and bring, in his share of it on a little more. His master, Col. ——, was an epicure; he knew just how things gustatory ought to be prepared, and many a time when my own larder was low the hard lines of a soldier's life were softened for me by an invitation to share a bounteous repast from the top of his mess chest. Old Ben with a very zealous relish. He has not even yet got used to the new order of things—most likely he never will. He says: "De young crap uv niggers wat's growin' up nowadays sint wuf kittin'. Wy, dey sets an' sets stroan' an' don't do nuffin. An' dressi Wy is puffectly rediklous to see 'em, when you knows dey aint got a dollar's a hair to der names. An' de gals is fo' times wusser 'n de boys." Ben is a sort of an aristocrat. He has the idea that the old southern families are the salt of the earth, and that other kinds of people are generically to be classed as "po' white trash." He is of medium height; rather slight; has hair of iron gray which he keeps in very neat condition; has a keen black eye that he knows how to use over a shot gun as well as a frying pan; is quick and active, and as polite as a French dancing master. What is more, Ben expects people to be polite to him. His dignity is by no means to be trifled with. He loves the friends of his ante-bellum white people. He likes to serve them; and in no way better than on such an excursion as this one that Tom and I have engaged him for. Ben has travelled a great deal, both before the war and since, and his quaint conversation as he sits at a respectful distance, with us, near the camp fire, is always of interest. Especially do we enjoy his religious experiences, for Ben is very religious. He was an unbeliever for a long time (taking his skepticism as he did his graces of manner) from his master, but finally he found faith. Even the religion of a simple, emotional nature such as that of this old negro, should be held sacred and I hope I respect it, but he never tires of talking of it, and as it is illustrative of the character of his race, I will tell you how he says he got religion and became convinced that he was one of the elect. He says that for a long time he attended church as a mere matter of form. That sometimes he enjoyed the preaching and the singing, but someway it did not seem to do him much good. But one day there came a preacher, Brother Johnson, and "he war a preacher!" Brother Johnson shook up the brethren and sisters "powerful." Under his ministrations scores joined the church. Dinah Carrington, the daughter of the barber, and the belle of her dusky circle, who had been pretty wicked in her way, was so much affected the second night that Bro. Johnson preached that she had to be carried shrieking out of the church. her arms and legs involuntarily jerking in such a way that four men couldn't hold her still. There wasn't any doubt about her conversion. Finally, Ben said, his turn came. He became convicted of sin. He at last saw the blackness of his soul; the blasphemy of his unbelief. As the preacher told him to do, he wrestled in prayer. But no light came. Only darkness and gloom. He began to think that he was lost. Hell yawned at his feet. He saw down into its abyss. The flames pointed up their forked tongues as if they would lick him into their embrace. Tortured souls were writhing under his gaze with eyes upturned to him in pitiful appeals for relief. Serpents crawled upon the floor of liquid fire and darted out their envenomed tongues to sting the helpless creatures about them. There was no water there; no cooling breeze; no refreshing air. All; all was fire, sulphur, smoke, snakes, lizzards, toads; writhing, twisting souls, howling, suffocating, parched, choking, yelling with pain; shrieking with anguish; praying for relief; blasphoming, cursing, swearing, tearing their hair. And this he thought was to be his portion. He trembled and he prayed. Finally, he said, he rushed out into an open field, and cast himself upon the ground. He felt that he was sorry for his sins. He believed that he would commit them no more. He was getting old, anyway, and some of them he knew would not be so attractive to him as they had been. Anyhow, he was sorry and felt "awfully" bad, and wanted "terribly" to be good. So he prayed to the Lord to accept him. He quoted scripture to the Lord. He told Him of a number of things that had happened. He even ventured to give the Lord a little advice. This seemed to give him confidence—and hope. He told the Lord that it would be a great satisfaction if He could only give him a sign in token that he was accepted. He rose to his feet and put up a petition for this sign, vigorously crying aloud, "O, Lord, send de sign; send de sign!" When, according to his story, he looked up, and 'way up in the heaven there appeared a light, and out of it came a splendid star, and it came, and it came, and it came right toward him, and, all at once! it hit him on the top of the head, and knocked him down on his face on the ground, and he saw "ten tousand million stars," and he knew that he was saved. As soon as he could recover from the concussion he jumped up from the ground and hallooed, "Glory Hallelujah! Glory Hallelujah!" But, suddenly, it occurred to him that he might be mistaken. That the phenomenon which had occurred might have been accidental and not especially intended as a divine message to him. His soul was again filled with gloom and apprehension. He began to pray. He begged the Lord if the star (he pronounces it, stair) was intended for him to please send it again. This petition he put up fervently, crying aloud, "O, Lord, send it agin; O, Lord, send it agin!" When, for a second time, the star appeared, and it came, and it came, and it came, until it hit him a fearful whack right on the top of the head, and knocked him down pretty nearly into the ground, and he saw "twenty tousand million stars," all in "less 'n a minnit," and he knew that his sins were washed away and that he was a white-robed regenerated cherub of the Lord; never, no never, no never more to backslide or fall from grace, sanctified and saved. That is Ben's version of his experience. He tells it to everybody that will listen, and always tells it the same way, so it must be true. At all events, no matter what it was that hit Ben on the top of the head, it did not knock out of it his cooking sense, or his hunting and fishing sense, either, and if Tom and I ever fail to bring home enough fish or game, Ben is very apt to have some little evidence of his own skill at hand, to keep us from the disgrace, in this sylvan retreat, of subsisting upon unpoetic Whittaker hams or tinned meats.

I have devoted so much space to our good man Friday that I will not be able to tell you much in this letter of what sport we have had up to this time. One or two incidents might prove of interest, but I will defer them until my next letter. In this I will content myself with a description of our camp and its surroundings. To lovers of out-of-door sports even particular mention of the details of camp impediments proves of interest, as I know from my own experience when at the fireside I read of the lucky fellows who are a' field. We came to within a few miles of the river by rail, conveying thither, from the railroad, our eighteen-feet cruising canoe, capable of carrying all three of us with our luggage, by means of the wagon of a native; thence to our camping place by canoe. So we have no annoyance of horses which we in no way need. The woods are full of young squirrels, and our friendly creek is a paradise for anglers as I shall show you if I keep my word about writing, which, as you know, is seldom done by any one. Tom and I have a strong, heavy wedge tent. So thick and close is the canvas that a piece of it, hollowed, will hold water like a tin pan. Over this a large fly is stretched. On one side of the tent, under the fly, we keep our commissary department; on the other side old Ben has his pallet spread. Inside of our tent we have each made a bed by taking two logs some eight inches thick and fastening them down with pegs. The logs are two and a-half feet apart. On the ground there is a layer of fine brush, well beaten down; over this is spread some hay obtained by Ben at a farm house three miles down the river, on the opposite side, where we also get our supplies of cream, butter and eggs. Over this comes our bed clothes, with a rubber blanket at the bottom, and as our tent is on a little knoll, the ground descending from it in every direction, and as we have it well ditched around, our quarters are perfectly dry and snug. Between the beds, which are high enough to be used as sofas, we have spread a double thickness of good, three-ply carpet. On each side of the front tent pole, there being a space of some two feet at the foot of our beds, are some light camp stools for visitors, should we have any, or for use outside of a morning and evening. At the rear tent pole are fastened a number ten Parker breech loading shot gun, my weapon, Tom's number twelve Baker, and a repeating rifle of light calibre, which Tom borrowed from a friend with which to shoot squirrel's heads off. My faithful old Spot keeps watch and ward when he is not permitted to follow us on our various jaunts. In front of the tent to ward off the chill dampness of the morning and evening air we have a huge elm backlog, against which we make up a fire which casts a cheerful glow over the scene, as well as drives away malaria. The culinary fire is at a little distance. Fuel is no object, as hundreds of cords of wood lie upon the ground within a short distance of our tent. And now a word as to our location. Every summer we see the papers filled with accounts of Missouri people going for recuperation, pleasure, pastime, to Lake Minnetonka, Spirit Lake, Oconomowoc, the St. Croix, the upper Mississippi, etc., when right here at home we have a river which for beauty and variety of scenery cannot anywhere be surpassed. I do not know the river all of the three hundred miles which it flows in Missouri, but if its entire length everywhere reveals such beauty as is contained in the few miles which I have seen, then do Missourians do themselves great injustice not to sing praises of the Osage. Nothing in nature could be prettier than the place at which we are camped. Imagine a noble stream, with well defined heavily wooded banks, coming for some two miles in almost a straight line from the west, making a vista between the trees, resting, as the sun goes down, upon a ribbon of molten silver or gold, as the light affects it. Once here, the river turns suddenly to the left so that from this point, on the outside of the bend, it affords us another, and most picturesque view, with some time stone bluffs lending a mellow gray to the soft colors in the distance. Our tent is pitched upon a little cape of moderately high ground, now some six feet above the water-level, with a gravelly, clean beach. Near it, coming from the south, is the pretty, clear creek to which I have before alluded, the valley of which extends for some miles away among the hills which are in their primeval condition so far as we have seen. there being no house in that direction for some miles. To stand upon the river bank, as I did this evening, and watch the orb of day sink to rest in a blaze of glory, is to see a picture worth a journey to behold. I am past the years of sentiment, perhaps, and yet I am not so old that I can look upon such a scene unmoved. First, my attention was attracted by a heavy cloud in the west in shape like a massive mountain. The sun behind it gave the body of the cloud a deep, sombre color. The edges of the cloud to a certain depth, from near the base to near the apex, were transformed into a band of burnished gold, brighter and more beautiful than anything in art could be. Near the top of the cloud, it being thinner there no doubt, the sun had turned a part of it into an alabaster whiteness, so that the whole presented a spectacle wonderful to see, a perfect mountain in the distance, crowned with snow, and illuminated on the edges with a band of golden light. It was beautiful; beautiful; and it held me in rapt attention for the thirty minutes or so that it lasted, melting, finally, into a thousand fantastic lights and shades upon the water that made of that sunset hour one never to be forgotten.

Even now our camp is very pretty as I sit writing by aid of a tent lamp suspended from the ridge pole. The fire light shines in, making all bright around me even without the aid of a lamp. Tom, getting sleepy, is yawning and stretching himself as he finishes his tenth or twelfth pipe, and wants to know if I intend to write all night. Spot lies curled up on his rug, and old Ben has stepped out in the starlight, no doubt to reflect upon the mysteries of the universe. Glancing by the fire to the water's edge I see swinging, at her moorings, our graceful little craft, the Cora. Over all there hovers a mellow, flickering light, that makes queer shapes dance and flit about. The tree frog squeaks its tenor song, while a hoarse old fellow at the river croaks a lullaby in bass. The lip-lip of the water as the windwaves kiss the shore, and the gentle sighing of the zephyr amid the tree tops, all admonish me that nature is at rest, and that it is time, old comrade, to say good night. Yours as of old,

E. F. C.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

THE LATEST STYLE.

Last year's old straw bonnet covered with the best portions of a worn-out pair of handsome stockings will make a stylish bonnet for this seasons' wear.

What we Can Cure, Let's not Endure.

If we can cure an ache, or a sprain, or a pain, or a lameness, or a burn, or a bruise, or a bite, by using Thomas' Eclectric Oil, let's do it. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is known to be good. Let's try it. Sold by C. W. Loomis. j16t

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

Mr. George Dodge Speaks.

This gentleman lives in Emporium, Pa., and says, "One of my men, Sam Lewis, while working in the woods sprained his ankle so bad he could hardly hobble to the house. Used Thomas' Eclectric Oil and was ready for work the next morning. I have never yet seen so good a medicine." Sold by C. W. Loomis.

THEY ARE AFRAID.

Whenever Oliver Wendell Holmes chances to stray into a free lunch house in Boston the proprietors imm diately turn off the gas. They fear he will forget himself and read a poem while the customers are taking hash.

Glad to Hear it.

"For several months I endured a dull pain through my lungs and shoulders; lost my spirits, appetite and color, and could with difficulty remain from my bed. My present healthful condition is due to Burdock Blood Bitters." Mrs. E. A. Hall, Binghamton, N. Y. Sold by C. W. Loomis. j16t1

AN EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHES.

Judge Ritchie, of Frederick, Md., has sixteen beautiful and accomplished daughters, only one of whom is married. This is what the French would call an embarrassment of Richies.

Sewing Wild Oats.

How many waste their time and resources in foolish experiments, with nasty worthless medicines that can never do them a whit of good. If you are sick and want help get a reputable remedy of established merit. The curative virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters have never been questioned. For an enfeebled circulation or a weak stomach they are splendid. Sold by C. W. Loomis. j16t2

In All Thy Gettings, Get Strength.

If the skin be yellow and the bowels constipated; if you have ringing in your ears and dull pains in the side, sick headache, sour stomach, hot or dry skin, spots before the eyes, bad taste in your mouth, cold feet and hands, sleeplness, giddiness, loss of appetite, bad circulation of the blood, swelled limbs, etc., you may safely conclude your liver is out of order. The liver is more apt to become disordered than any other organ of the body, as the duty is to filter the impurities from the blood. When it becomes weak, obstructed and disordered it must fail to do its duty, and the whole body suffers. Go to C. W. Loomis and get a bottle of White's Prairie Flower, the great Liver Panacea, which was the largest sale of any liver medicine in the world. C. W. Loomis will present you with one dollar and sixty-five cents worth of choice medicine with each 75 cent bottle. Sample twenty-cents. apr15eowly

Lexington Market.

In this report the wholesale prices are given in left hand column, and retail prices in right hand column. In country produce, the figures on the left denote what the merchants are paying, and on the right the prices at which they sell.

FLOUR—Robinsons Patent	$ 3 50	
do "G" Patent per sack	3 25	
do Family	3 00	
Bran per 100 pounds	70	
Shipstuff per hundred	85	
Corn meal per bushel	65	
Wheat No. 2 per bushel	1 00	
Wheat No. 3 per bu	90	
Wheat No. 4 per bu	80	
Corn in the ear	40	50
Apples	60	
Irish Potatoes	45@60	
Onions	50@75	
Cider vinegar per pound	12	15
Hams per pound	12½	15
Shoulders per pound	09	12½
City S. C. hams per pound	14	16½
Lard per pound	12½	15
Choice butter	16½	20
Fair to good butter	12½	
Eggs per doz	14½	15
Honey per pound	15	16½
Tallow per pound	6¾	
Salt per barrel		1 60
Lime per barrel		1 25
Dry Hides per pound	10@12½	
Green Hides per pound	4½@5	
Sheep pelts	15@60	
Coon skins		
Hemp, choice, per ton	$75	
Hemp, common, per ton	$50	
Hemp seed	100	
Wool, combing, per pound	36	
Wool, fleece per pound	22	
Feathers, prime, per pound	40@50	
Beeswax, per pound	18	25
N. O. Sugar, choice, per pound		10
N. O. Sugar, fair, per pound		8½
Rio Coffee, choice, per pound		20
Rio Coffee, prime, per pound		19½

NEW RICH BLOOD.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health if such a thing be possible. Sold everywhere or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass. For sale by Chas. W. Loomis, Lexington, Mo.

DIPHTHERIA.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure cases taken out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass. PARSON'S PURGATIVE PILLS make new rich blood. For sale by C. W. Loomis.

MAKES HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass. For sale by C. W. Loomis.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

For Internal and External Use.

CURES—Neuralgia, Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine, Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass. For sale at Charles W. Loomis' Drug Store Lexington, Mo. sept9y1

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the estate of John V. Webb, deceased, that the undersigned, administrator, will apply to make a final settlement of said estate at the August term, 1883, of the Probate court of Lafayette county, Missouri, to be begun and held at the probate court room in the city of Lexington, on the second Monday in August, 1883.

JOHN S. WEBB, Administrator.

June215

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Martha Ish, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 8th day of May 1883, by the Probate court of Lafayette county, Missouri.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance within one year after the date of this notice, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years they will be forever barred.

CHARLES H. BREEDEN, Executor.

June215

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

BY virtue of an order of the probate court of Lafayette county, Missouri, made on the 26th day of May, 1883, the undersigned public administrator for said county, was ordered to take charge of the estate of Walter C. Smithson, deceased.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance within one year after the date of this notice, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years they will be forever barred.

JO. A. WILSON, Public Administrator.

June215

STRONG FACTS!

A great many people are asking what particular troubles BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is good for.

It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all similar diseases.

Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up the system, drives out all disease.

A Lady Cured of Rheumatism.

Baltimore, Md., May 7, 1882.

My health was much shattered by Rheumatism when I commenced taking Brown's Iron Bitters, and I scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties. I am now using the third bottle and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all.

I cannot say too much in praise of it. MRS. MARY E. BRADNAN, 773 Pressman st.

Kidney Disease Cured.

Christiansburg, Va., 1882.

Suffering from kidney disease from which I could get no relief, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to eat at all. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results.

J. KYLE MONTAGUE.

Heart Disease.

Vine St., Harrisburg, Pa. Dec. 7, 1882.

After trying different physicians and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave me so much relief.

MRS. JENNIE HESS.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is invaluable. Try it.

Be sure and get the Genuine.

FROM THE SOUTH.

A Perfect Combination with two Salient Advantages—Why it Concerns You.

"There is no mistake about it," remarked Dr. M. F. Flowers, of Gallatin, Missouri, "BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS are one of the finest combinations ever produced. They have two kinds of advantages over all others, which we may call the minor and the major. First, they are clean and pleasant to use, never soiling the hands nor the linen of the wearer. Second, they act quickly and powerfully. I have tried the Capcine Plaster on my self for pneumonia, and on my patients for various diseases, such as Neuralgia, Muscular Rheumatism, Lumbago, Kidney trouble, etc., and in all cases relief has followed in from three to forty-eight hours."

Dr. Flower merely voices the written or oral opinion of thousands in his profession. BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS are the perfect external application. To genuine be the word CAPCINE cut in the centre. Price 25 cents. may19m1

Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

He Repeats the Remark.

"Will you please repeat that remark, Mr. Mathison?"

Turning so as to look your representative squarely in the face, the head of the house of Loren Mathison & Co., Pharmacists, No 1802 State Street, Marble Block, Chicago, replied: "Yes, sir, with pleasure. My remark was that we consider Parker's Ginger Tonic, now called Parker's Tonic, the best article of its kind in the market. Our sales for the last six months tell the whole story and settle the question. The Tonic, like a good dinner, carries its own recommendation with it. It's bound to sweep the West like a prairie on fire. In cases of rheumatism, dyspepsia and kidney troubles it scores successes and wins friends every day."

Hiscox & Co. beg to call public attention to the fact that hereafter Parker's Ginger Tonic will be advertised and sold simply under the name of Parker's Tonic. We make this change for the reason that unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their customers by substituting inferior preparations under the name of ginger; and as ginger is really an unimportant flavoring ingredient, we drop the misleading word.

There is no change, however, in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of Parker's Ginger Tonic contain the genuine medicine if the lac-simile signature of Hiscock & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper. June16m1

JOHN GŒHNER,

Corner Franklin and Laurel Streets,

Foreign and American

MARBLE MONUMENTS,

HEAD STONES, TOMBS, VAULTS, &C.

FENCES FOR BURIAL GROUNDS.

☞ Special attention paid to Designing and Executing first-class Cemetery Improvements and Erecting anywhere in all parts of the country. jan19y1

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the estate of Alex. Cheatham deceased, that the undersigned, executors, will apply to make a final settlement of said estate at the August term, 1883, of the Probate court of Lafayette county, Missouri, to be begun and held at the Probate court room, in the city of Lexington, on the second Monday in August, 1883.

A. J. BUMGARNER, H. H. CHEATHAM, Executors.

june215

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the estate of Rebecca Greer, deceased, that the undersigned, administrator, will apply to make a final settlement of said estate, at the August term, 1883, of the Probate court of Lafayette county, Missouri, to be begun and held at the Probate court room, in the city of Lexington, on the second Monday in August, 1883.

WILLIAM F. TRACY, Administrator.

June215

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the estate of Samuel Wilson, deceased, that the undersigned, executor, will apply to make a final settlement of said estate, at the August term, 1883, of the Probate court of Lafayette county, Missouri, to be begun and held at the Probate court room, in the city of Lexington, on the second Monday in August, 1883.

UPTON WILSON, Executor.

Jun915

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the estate of J. V. Webb & Co., deceased, that the undersigned, administrator, will apply to make a final settlement of said estate at the August term, 1883, of the Probate court of Lafayette county Missouri, to be begun and held at the probate court room, in the city of Lexington, on the second Monday in August, 1883.

RICHARD D. CAUTHORN, Administrator and surviving partner.

jn215

LYON & HEALY

State & Monroe Sts., Chicago.

Will send upon request, free, their new illustrated **BAND CATALOGUE**, for 1883, 160 pages, 1,100 Engravings of Instruments, Suits, Caps, Belts, Pompons, Epaulets, Cap-Lamps, Stands, Drum Majors' Sticks, and Hats, Sundry Band Outfits, Repairing Materials, also includes Instruction and Exercises for Amateur Bands, and a Catalogue of Choice Band Music.

mch10ly

DR. A. C. GIBSON'S FEVER and AGUE CURE.

This TONIC *NEVER FAILS* to cure Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Malarial Fever, Night Sweats, Ague Cake, Neuralgia, Jaundice, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Bilious Fever, Rheumatism, and Typhoid Fever. Laboratory 1325 Grand Avenue, KANSAS CITY, MO. *Sold by all Druggists.* ☞ Price 50 and 75 Cents.

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SPRING STOCK COMPLETE!

LARGER, FULLER CHEAPER THAN EVER.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, &c.,

A SPECIALTY!

We take pleasure in announcing to our friends and customers that we have now in store and on exhibition the most complete stock of Dry Goods, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Rugs, &c., we have ever before shown, and with our largely increased facilities for buying and handling goods, we flatter ourselves that we will be able to compete successfully with any honorable merchant, here or elsewhere.

We invite your attention to our exhibition of Black and Colored Dress Silks, Black and Colored Satins, Black and Colored Cashmeres, Black and Colored Nun's Veilings, Black and Colored Buntings, New Spring Sateens, French Ginghams; French Shoodas, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Toilet Quilts, Spring Shawls, Silk, Lisle and Kid Gloves, Silk, Lisle and Cotton Hosiery, Cream, White and Black Spanish Ties and Fischus, Lace Collars, Pillow Shams, Curtains and Curtain Laces, New Ruchings, Irish Point Laces, Hamburg Edgings, King's Trimmings, &c.

In view of the following facts:—1st, We have the most elegant assortment of the above-named goods we have ever before shown; 2d, We have bought our Goods lower than they have ever before been known—we say without fear of contradiction, that it will pay any lady who wants to buy from ten to twenty-five dollars worth of Goods to come twenty miles to have our stock to select from.

We have a big stock of Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Oil Cloths, &c., and we guarantee our prices to be as low as Kansas City or St. Louis.

In conclusion we desire to call your attention to the fact that we are giving our time, energy and capital to the building up not only of our own fortune, but to the advancement of the material interests of Lexington and vicinity, and we most respectfully ask every one who is interested in the prosperity of this town and county to aid us in our efforts. Stand by your own merchants, and by so doing you advance the interests of your town and county and your own.

Lexington already begins to feel the throb of a new and vigorous life. "Let the boom go forward."

W. G. McCAUSLAND.

EDWARD WINSOR, Lexington. HORACE W. WINSOR, Higginsville.

E. WINSOR & SON,

PIONEER INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

LEXINGTON, : MO.,

REPRESENTING many of the OLDEST, STRONGEST and BEST Insurance Companies in the UNITED STATES and EUROPE, with ample Capitals and Assets, aggregating over

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

We have been a long time in this business. Have written probably over TEN THOUSAND POLICIES, and paid losses under these Policies of

OVER HALF MILLION OF DOLLARS.

Our patrons have, therefore, made that sum of money in CLEAN CASH by having their property and lives insured by us.

STATEMENTS—JANUARY 1st, 1883:

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMP'Y, OF HARTFORD, CONN. 64 YEARS OLD.

Total Assets	$ 9,054,610 58
Reserve for Re-Insurance	1,583,167 30
Reserve for losses and other claims	378,361 26
Net surplus to Policy Holders	7,193,182 13

E. WINSOR & SON, Agents.

HARTFORD FIRE INS. COMP'Y, OF HARTFORD, CONN. 73 YEARS OLD.

Total Assets	$ 4,337,290 96
Reserve for Re-Insurance	1,453,495 62
Reserve for losses and other claims	265,544 17
Net surplus to Policy Holders	2,606,240 77

E. WINSOR & SON, Agents.

UNDERWRITERS' AGENCY, OF NEW YORK CITY.

Total Assets	$ 5,135,956 67
Reserve for Re-Insurance	1,395,433 59
Reserve for losses and other claims	282,635 56
Net surplus to Policy Holders	3,457,884 52

E. WINSOR & SON, Agents.

IMPERIAL INSURANCE CO., OF LONDON. 99 YEARS OLD.

Assets in United States	$ 1,289,620 00
Reserve for Re-Insurance	407,966 00
Reserve for losses and other claims	61,362 00
Net surplus to Policy Holders	760,292 00

The London assets are probably ten times the above, but we are not allowed by law to publish any but the assets in the United States.

E. WINSOR & SON, Agents.

PHENIX INSURANCE COMP'Y, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y. 30 YEARS OLD.

Total Assets	$ 3,295,327 60
Reserve for Re-Insurance	1,448,816 00
Reserve for losses and other claims	292,036 00
Net surplus to Policy Holders	1,644,475 60

E. WINSOR & SON, Agents.

SPRINGFIELD INS. COMPANY, OF MASSACHUSETTS. 34 YEARS OLD.

Total Assets	$ 3,395,288 00
Reserve for Re-Insurance	808,147 00
Reserve for losses and other claims	133 376 00
Net surplus to Policy Holders	1,378,866 00

E. WINSOR & SON, Agents.

FIREMAN'S FUND INS. CO., OF CALIFORNIA. 20 YEARS OLD

Total Assets	$ 1 322,425 45
Reserve for Re-Insurance	399,314 91
Reserve for losses and other claims	56,677 51
Net surplus to Policy Holders	870,433 03

E. WINSOR & SON, Agents.

FARMER'S INSURANCE CO., OF YORK, PENN.—MUTUAL. 30 YEARS OLD.

Total Assets—no stock	$ 410,131 80
Reserve for Re-Insurance	195,968 69
Reserve for losses and other claims	14,083 69
Net surplus to Policy Holders	200,080 02

E. WINSOR & SON, Agents.

These Companies have been TRIED and TESTED by TIME and FIRE, and found SOLID as GIBRALTAR, with COLOSSAL CAPITAL AND ASSETS.

In them we will write Policies on Insurance on ALL DESCRIPTIONS of PROPERTY, REAL and PERSONAL, on LAND or WATER, on BOATS or RAILROADS, in the FIELD or in HOUSES. Insuring against loss or damage by

FIRE, LIGHTNING, CYCLONE, WIND-STORM, ACCIDENT, DEATH, Perils of Navigation and Inland Transportation. By Boats or Railroads.

CALL at our office and get your Property insured, or WRITE US what you want. We will answer at once, and write you Policies of Insurance, that will be worth THEIR FULL FACE VALUE WHEN A FIRE OCCURS. We are giving SPECIAL LOW RATES NOW ON DWELLINGS, SCHOOL HOUSES AND CHURCHES.

E. WINSOR & SON, Insurance Agents.

LIFE INSURANCE

Has been much neglected of late. It is now looming up again. We represent the STRONGEST COMPANY IN THE WORLD,

THE MUTUAL LIFE, of New York,

Which now claims to have over NINETY SEVEN MILLION DOLLARS OF ASSETS, all belonging to the Policy Holders, and all liable for death losses. There being no stock. A man would feel safe with a Policy in this Company for any amount he could pay for. Call and get papers and pamphlets, giving rates and terms. A Life Insurance Policy in such a Company is a good thing for a family to keep.

E. WINSOR & SON, Agents.

REAL ESTATE.

We are also engaged in selling REAL ESTATE—Farms, Lands, Houses, Lots, &c. Have now over Fifty Improved Farms in Lafayette County for sale, and as many Houses and Lots in Lexington. Have also several finely Improved Farms in Jackson, Saline and Bates Counties for sale, and several thousand Acres of Unimproved Lands in Southwest, Southeast and Northwest Missouri, some of which can be bought at a great bargain. Now is the time, as prices are tending upwards.

We will also Pay Taxes, Rent Farms and Houses and take charge of property of non-residents and others.

Our long experience in this business gives us many advantages in selling.

Parties wishing to sell should call and see us.

We are also prepared to make Loans on Long Time and Low Rates of Interest on landed security.

Thanking you for past patronage, we solicit your business in the future, promising fidelity, correctness and dispatch.

E. WINSOR & SON, Insurance, Real Estate and Loan Agents.

SAMUEL M. HARRIS, Assistant. jeb15

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF MISSOURI, } LAFAYETTE COUNTY. }

In the Circuit court of said county in vacation, June 9th, 1883.

The State of Missouri at the relation and to the use of George M. Mountjoy, Collector of the revenue of Lafayette county, in the State of Missouri, plaintiff, vs. The unknown heirs of Henry Taylor, defendants. } Petition.

TO the said unknown heirs of Henry Taylor: You are hereby notified that said plaintiff has commenced a suit against you in said court by petition, the object and general nature of which is to obtain a judgment for the taxes, interest and costs due on the following described real estate, situate in the county of Lafayette and State of Missouri, to-wit: Lot number seventy-three (73), Old Lexington, said real estate being delinquent for the years 1867, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880 and 1881, and that said tax