

BROTHER KINLEY, of the Brunswick, was in the Capital Wednesday.

Mrs. MAJOR FRANK, of Salisbury, spent Tuesday with her cousin, Mrs. T. J. Martin.

Miss KATIE ELLIOTT, of Brownsville, is visiting her cousins, the Misses Elliott, just east of town.

A NUMBER of Salisbury gentlemen have been attending Probate Court this week.

Mrs. LOWRY, Frank White and several others attended the meeting at Asbury Chapel on Wednesday night.

READ Dick Grinstead's "ad." in another column, containing a price list of cheap groceries. It's a dandy. Go and see Dick and test its truthfulness.

The Mysonheimer meeting at Brunswick still continues and is succeeding well. Large crowds are in attendance every night, and much good is being done.

Mr. SAMUEL ELLIOTT and wife, of the Prairie Chapel neighborhood, went down in the Forks last Tuesday on a visit to his brother, Elias Elliott. Uncle Sam is taking in the revival meeting at Asbury Chapel, and is reported as enjoying it very much.

In accordance with his custom in attending all important Courts in Thicketts county, Judge Davis has been one of the visitors to the Capital this week, looking about as he did nearly thirty years ago, when we first saw him.

We learn, from a gentleman living near Westville, that two coal miners near Rothville had a difficulty a few days ago, and that one of them was severely stabbed. The one that did the deed had a court of inquiry to sit upon his case and was discharged.

UNCLE PETER HATTON, of Cockrill township, was in the Capital Tuesday, with his arm in a sling. He was thrown from a buggy about three weeks since and had his collar-bone broken, since which time he has had but little use of one of his arms.

Geo. M. DEWEY, Jr., of Brunswick, spent last week in this place, with one hand in a sling, caused by a felon. He returned to Brunswick Sunday evening and resumed his position in S. Manzey's hardware store on Monday morning.

Mr. A. DOOSTY, who lately sold his farm to Mr. J. C. Avers, was in town last Wednesday, paying everybody he owed. He wishes us to state that parties who have accounts against him, with whom he has not settled, will confer a favor on him by presenting their claims at once.

A. L. ARMSTRONG, of near Westville, has accepted a position in Geo. W. Wilson's furniture store. He had previously mastered the cabinet-maker's trade, and his services will be mostly required in the manufacturing department. The Courier extends him a welcome to Keytesville.

HENRY BINNICK, a colored youth, let his angry passions rise to such an extent on last Sunday night as to hit Jacob Herron, of African descent, with a rock. He was promptly arrested by Marshal Ward and had a trial before Mayor Ishbell on Monday morning, which resulted in a fine of \$2 and costs. He was placed in the calaboose until Wednesday morning, when his mother paid his fine—in all \$5.50—and he was released.

Rev. T. LYFORD, of Littleton, N. C., is at present visiting the friend and companion of his youth, Mr. T. Elliott. He has returned to Keytesville after an absence of more than forty years, to view the scenes of his boyhood days, having been a resident of this place between the years 1836 and 1841. Of course the changes in this long period are almost innumerable, and Father Time has blotted out many of the scenes which were once so familiar to Rev. Lyford in days gone by. It is expected that he will preach several times during his stay in Keytesville, due notice of which will be given.

Mrs. KEY, living east of Salisbury, whose demise our Salisbury correspondent chronicled last week, corresponded with her husband, a Mr. Baker, from Hampshire county, Va., and settled in Salisbury about the year 1868. She was an exemplary Christian lady, a member of the Old School Presbyterian church. Some years since Mr. Baker bought a farm and moved to this county where he died. Subsequently his widow married Mr. Philip Key, who, in her death, is called again to mourn the loss of a wife beloved. Mrs. Key died childless, though she filled the delicate office of step-mother to Mr. Key's children, with such tender care for their wants as will cause them to miss her as if she were their own mother. She has kept the faith and is enjoying her reward.

THERE was trouble and a free fight at the house of Charles Grotjan, a few miles east of Westville, one day last week, which resulted in the stabbing of Grotjan's step-daughter, aged fourteen years, by Grotjan's son, aged about 20. Fears were entertained that the girl would die, but we have since learned she is recovering. The boy was arrested, waived examination and gave bail. Some of the neighbors say it is difficult to tell who is the most to be blamed. There have been frequent broils in the family, in which the female portion, (wife and step-children,) always took sides against the old man. We suppose the facts in this case will never be known till the

The Middletown bank at Waverly was robbed on Monday night to the tune of \$150 by four expert burglars, and the bank fixtures damaged to the extent of \$1,000. On leaving town the burglars took a buggy and team and two saddle horses. The horses have been recovered, and the burglars were being pursued near Blackburn, Saline county, on Tuesday evening, with good prospects of being captured.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Agee, while returning from church at Asbury Chapel, a few nights since, in consequence of running over a stump, were thrown from their wagon and considerably bruised. Fortunately no bones were broken.

PRESIDENT Cleveland has at last appointed a post-master for St. Louis in the person of Wm. Hyde, former editor of the Missouri Republican. On the same day James Burns was appointed surveyor of the port of Kansas City.

The case of Wm. Veal, charged with assault upon Joseph Perkins, came up before Squire Isbell last Monday, which resulted in setting the accused at liberty. The COURT, by some mistake, had it Walter instead of William Veal.

Lincoln as a Congressman. Elliot B. Washburn, our late Minister to France, in an article entitled "Abraham Lincoln in Illinois," published in the North American Review for October, thus speaks of the martyred President at the period of his election to Congress.

Mr. Lincoln took his seat in Congress on the first Monday, December, 1847. He sat in the old hall of the House of Representatives, and for the long season was so unfortunate as to draw one of the most undesirable seats in the hall. He participated but little in the active business of the House, and made the personal acquaintance of but few members. He was attentive and conscientious in the discharge of his duties, and followed the course of legislation closely. When he took his seat in the Senate, the campaign of 1848 for President was just opening.

I was again in Washington part of the Winter of 1849 (after the election of Gen. Taylor), and saw much of the general and his cabinet. A small number of mutual friends—including Mr. Lincoln—made up a party to attend the inauguration ball together. It was by far the most brilliant and enjoyable I ever attended. Of course, Mr. Lincoln had never seen anything of this kind before. One of the most modest and unpretending persons present, and who did not have dreamed that like honors were to come to him almost within a little more than a decade. He was greatly interested in all that was to be seen, and we did not take our departure until three or four o'clock in the morning. When we went to the cloak and hat room, Mr. Lincoln had no trouble in finding his short cloak, which little more than covered his shoulders, but after a long search was unable to find his hat. After an hour he gave up all idea of finding it. Taking his cloak on his arm he walked out into Judiciary Square, deliberately adjusting it on his shoulders, and started off bareheaded for his lodgings. It would be hard to forget the sight of that tall and slim man with his short cloak thrown over his shoulders, without any hat on, starting for his long walk home on Capital Hill at 1 o'clock in the morning. Another incident is akin to one related to me by the librarian of the Supreme Court of the United States. Mr. Lincoln came to the library one day for the purpose of procuring some books, which he wanted to take to his room for examination. Getting together all the books he wanted, he placed them in a large bundle, and put a large bandanna handkerchief for his pocket, he tied them up, and putting a stick which he had brought with him through a knot he had made in the handkerchief, adjusting the package of books to his stick, he shouldered it, and marched off from the library to his room. In a few days he returned the books in the same way.

American Rushing to the Cities. Population suddenly to seek its kind, and such indications as our cities afford prove too attractive for the rural population. In 1880 only one-eighth of the population of Minnesota lived in cities. If the state census just published may be credited, one-fifth of her present population lives in cities. Speaking roughly, the population in 1820, one-hundredth of the population of the United States was found in cities of more than 8,000 population; in 1830, one-twentieth; in 1840, one-tenth; in 1850, one-eighth; in 1860, one-sixth; in 1870, one-fifth; in 1880, one-fourth. The tendency of modern civilization is to amass population. The strong lights and shadows of our cities, the love of society, the satisfaction of better shelter, better roads, stronger institutions, lead men to crowd together, when unable to be anything but dependents upon the system to which they unite themselves.

TRUSTEE'S SALE BY SHERIFF Whereas William B. Sneed and Kate M. Sneed, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated the 16th day of December, A. D. 1886, and recorded in deed of trust book P, on page 39, in the recorder's office of Charleston county, Missouri, conveyed to John P. Jones, as trustee, all their right title and interest in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the county of Cherokee, State of Missouri, to-wit: All of a strip of land twenty-three (23) feet wide off of the east side of Lots Number two (2) and five (5), both Block forty-nine (49) in the Eastern Addition to the town of Keytesville, Missouri, and also a certain tract of land in the county and State aforesaid, which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of two certain promissory notes in said deed of trust recited and therein, said notes have become due and remain unpaid, and whereas said deed provides that in case of the absence, death, or inability of the trustee of the said trust to act, the Sheriff of Charleston county may proceed to sell the property in compliance with the terms of said deed, and whereas John P. Jones, said trustee, is absent from the county of Cherokee, Missouri, now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said notes, and in pursuance of the terms of said deed of trust, I will on

MONDAY, THE 7TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1885, between the hours of 9 o'clock in the forenoon and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the east front door of the court house, in the town of Keytesville, Charleston county, Missouri, expose to sale the above described property at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said notes and paying the cost and expenses of executing this trust.

JOHN J. MOORE, Sheriff of Cherokee County, Missouri.

FACTS

FROM THE RELIABLE DRY GOODS HOUSE OF

APPELATE & MARTIN

Goods Well Bought are Half Sold; AS THE FOLLOWING PRICE FOR CASH WILL PROVE:

A Choice Lot of Fall Prints, per yard, 3c

Bleached Domestic, good quality, soft finish yd wide, 5c

Chivett Shirts for 8c, worth 10 and 12c.

Jeans, good quality, per yard, 18c and up.

Flannels from the best mills, 20c and up.

Jerseys (Women's and Misses') 50c and up.

A Splendid Assortment of Worsted Dress Goods at 10c; sold Everywhere at 15c.

COTTON WORSTED DRESS GOODS 5c.

BROCADED SATTEENS DRESS GOODS 25c, WORTH 40c.

All the New Things in fine Tricote, Home-Spun, Cashmeres, Ladies' Cloth, with Wool Laces and Buttons to match, AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Our Line of Ladies' Wraps Larger and Lower Than Ever Before.

Therefore come or you will miss the greatest bargain sale of the season.

BOUND TO PLEASE ALL!

Our new Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Dress Goods, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Trunks, Valises, Hats, Caps, Boots, and Shoes,

CLOTHING

This is a Well Bought REMEMBER! Stock, by a careful, pains-taking buyer, Bought Beauty, Style and Quality, above all

12 1/2c will Buy MEN'S MUFFLERS, tasteful styles, large size.

CASHMERE, 20 different colors, handsome style, good quality and double width.

WORSTED DRESS GOODS, 800 pieces, extra fine imported, worth fully 50c per yard.

ARDE VELLING, a superb quality, in all the staple and popular colors, worth fully 40c.

15c will Buy HERSEY CAPS, for children, all colors. Price elsewhere \$1.

First Class Goods for Job Lots

we have made them cheaper or as cheap in any other house in the county!

We have recently improved our facilities for

HANDLING LARGE STOCKS OF GOODS

We Positively will not be undersold.

Come and See!

APPELATE & MARTIN

A Wilkesbarre (Pa.) woman had a man arrested for whistling at her. A local paper remarked that she was not any too good to be whistled at, and she has promptly brought suit for libel.

LISA'S SACRIFICE. The Brigands, Captive and the Maiden—A. H. Evans—The Christian's Witness.

The sun had climbed high enough to peer through the grass-fringed chasm in the roof of the cave which served as the home and citadel of the outlaw horde, which, under the famous Guiche, so long made the Val d'Arno a neighborhood to be carefully avoided by cautious travelers unless well convoyed. The scene lighted by the falling sunbeams was a picturesque one. Heaped in effective disorder were all sorts of stiffs and cushions which had evidently been grouped here that advantage might be taken of daylight. The rocky floor of the cave was covered by these coarse, gay colored rugs one sees everywhere in Italy spread in the markets; and upon these were piled in two or three places cushions of crimson velvet which were unmistakably the spoils of some sacrificially pillaged church. A male saddle, over which was thrown a quantity of yellow stuff which had probably once been a curtain in some lofty doorway or window, served as a support against which leaned the pretty shoulder of a maiden who sat upon a low stool and spun upon a distaff.

In its course she turned that April day the sun had looked upon many a beautiful thing; the peached orchards of peach and almond trees, drifted thick with blossoms pink and white; the sunny valleys where the purple anemones waved thick above the sward; the long hedgerows frosted with thorn blooms, and the fields emerald green with the spring wheat; but in all its long morning's journey the sun had seen nothing half so lovely as this young maiden who sat spinning just where the moonlight fell upon a dais of soft light by mingling with the shadows of the cave. She sat like one of the imprisoned ladies who brighten the pages of old romance; and indeed little enough she was, and realistic nineteenth century life was the whole group of which she formed a part. The maiden was spinning with commendable diligence, yet was not too much occupied with her work to carry on a brisk conversation with a handsome young man in peasant's holiday dress, from whose face she was gradually catching the expression of a prisoner. As a matter of fact the young fellow, who had a general appearance of having come on to the scene from the green-room of the opera-house, was a stout innkeeper who had been captured on the night previous on his way home from a trip to Florence. In the opera-house a bandit chief would have regarded as fish and fowl, and he would have had heavily obscured it. The damsel had unmistakably the air of being at ease at home; while it was equally evident that she was not a prisoner. As a matter of fact the young fellow, who had a general appearance of having come on to the scene from the green-room of the opera-house, was a stout innkeeper who had been captured on the night previous on his way home from a trip to Florence. 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