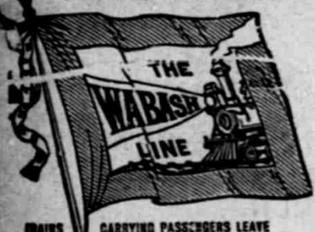


TIME TABLE



Keytesville as follows:

Table with columns for train names, destinations, and departure times. Includes 'GOING EAST' and 'GOING WEST' sections.

GENERAL DIRECTORY

Table listing county officers including Representative, Judge, Clerk, and various school and church officials.

RELIGIOUS

Methodist Episcopal Church, Baptist Church, and other religious services and meetings.

Charity Co. Medical Socy., meets the last Thursday in each month at Salisbury.

Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, meets 2nd and 4th Friday evenings in each month.

Laurel Lodge, No. 245 Knights Pythias, meets every Friday evening.

Keytesville Lodge, No. 471, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening.

Keytesville Tent, No. 1, K. O. T. M., meets every Thursday evening.

Joseph Halman, Henry Rick, Hansman & Rick, Dealers in Pure Wines and Liquors.

Farmers' Bank, Chariton County, Keytesville, Mo. Officers: L. M. Applegate, J. C. Wallace.

Thos. Harned, Tonsorial Artist, Keytesville, Mo. Services: shaving, shampooing and hair cutting.

A. W. Johnson, Attorney at Law & Notary Public, Salisbury, Mo. Will practice in all the State Courts.

Thos. E. Mackay, Notary Public, Collections Promptly Attended to. Office with the Probate Judge.

THE PICKPOCKET.

Belinda was a cautious little maid, Whose motto was the single word, "Beware;" She never lost a chance to be afraid, And spent a a deal of time in "taking care."

Obliged, one day, upon a railway train, To sit beside a grave, sedate young man, A sudden terror filled Belinda's brain: "He'll surely pick my pocket if he can, 'Tis true he looks respectable, but then The worst of sharpers pose as gentlemen."

They reached a tunnel in another minute, Belinda, with her customary care, To guard her pocket, slipped her hand within it, But found another hand already there. To show her fortitude and hide her fright She grasped the villain's fist and held it tight.

Until they reached the open track again, And as the train into the daylight rushed As if it fain would break its record, then No wonder that the modest maiden blushed, No wonder that the villain smiled a smile; Her hand was in his pocket all the while.

-From Tit Bits.

PESSIMIST OR OPTIMIST?

From the Columbia Herald. Which are you to be in 1895? The pessimist is the fellow who thinks the world is on the down-grade, with perdition just around the next corner. He wears blue spectacles everywhere and talks always in the minor key. His town is worse than any other town, his street than any other street, his church than any other church. If the country is not ruined by the politicians the grasshoppers will get it. There can be no good thing come out of Nazareth—or anywhere else. Ever meet him? He and his kind chill faith, kill enterprise, cripple progress and freeze the genial currents of the soul. He is no less a pessimist because he calls himself a conservative. Every community has him in regretful profusion. The optimist looks always to the rising sun. His spectacles are clear. His tone is cheery and he smiles all the time. Who wants to hear a chap groan anyhow? The optimist thinks his town the best in the world, his wife the prettiest woman and his children the sweetest cherubs. He sees always the silver lining. He never stands in the shadow if he can help it, or, if he must do so, he does not let the shadow enter his heart. He has faith and inspires faith. He is worth his weight in diamonds to any town, any enterprise, any cause. People like to have him around. Where the pessimist is shunned the optimist gets the fatted calf. Be an optimist. Take the sunny side.

FEED YOUR PEACH TREES.—How? What? They want potash for one thing, and the cheapest way for the average farmer to apply potash is to use all his wood ashes, broadcasting them over the ground, among the peach or other fruit trees, etc. Don't allow a single bushel of ashes to go to waste, can well afford to buy at 25 cents per bushel. Hale buys all the wood ashes he can find, and Hale makes big money growing fine peaches. The facts are, nine-tenths of the ashes go to waste over the country and at least half the manure.—Nurseries and Orchards.

A Boston paper regards it as a strange thing that there is a shop in that town with the sign: "Hair straightened," because those who do not possess it are likely to envy persons with curly hair. There is a similar sign in Kansas City, but it is intended to attract negroes, who envy the white man his straight locks.

THOUGHT HIS TIME HAD COME.

From the Indianapolis Sentinel. The other evening, as the performance was going on at "The Last Days of Pompeii," an old colored man was going east on Fourteenth street, where one of the many sewers is being built. Of course the work of protecting the passersby was only half done, and there was no red light on the end of a long board which came across the sidewalk. The old gentleman had reached this point, when suddenly there came the noise of cannons and rockets, the whole sky seemed alive with flames and balls of colored fire were everywhere. Just as the explosion came he went headlong into the sewer, and he naturally supposed the end of the world had come. To say he was frightened was not half enough. He screamed with fear and clung to the gravel of the sewer. "Oh, Lawd! Oh, Lawd!" he moaned. "De millennium has come! Oh, Lawd, save a poh sinner dat's nebber been any meaner dan any of his kin folks, do dey's a mighty mean set!" He went on like a Methodist camp-meeting for a few minutes, then he ventured to look up and see what had happened. When he found everything still again and the people around sitting on their porches he shook his head, crawled out of the dirt and muttered it was a narrow escape and "a wahning to sinnahs, sho!"

SHE SURPRISED HIM.

From the New York Advertiser. She was a dainty and beautiful thing as she tripped into the shoe store. "I want a pair of shoes," she said to the clerk. "For yourself?" inquired the smiling man. "Yes." "What number, please?" "Four." The clerk's eyes flew open. "I beg your pardon," he gasped. "I said No. 4," she repeated in a tone of slight annoyance. "For yourself?" still queried the astonished clerk. "Certainly. Is it such a surprising thing that a woman should wear a No. 4?" "N-n-no, miss," stammered the clerk, "but it is that she should say so."

THOMAS S. DAVIS has filed suit against the mayor and marshal of Sturgeon for false imprisonment, in which he asks for \$10,000 damages.

THE CAUSE AND CURE.

Chicago Times. The New York World sets forth the existing currency situation in these undeniable terms:

Gold continues to go abroad. With to-day's shipments of \$2,100,000, the treasury free gold will be down to less than \$88,000,000. At any rate there will be the same need for a bond issue in the early spring as there was in November.

If the tendency of the bond market remains as it is, however, the government will not be able to secure as good terms as it obtained from the syndicate. The 5 per cents recently issued are down to 117 3/4, at which price there is no profit for the syndicate. A few bonds were sold at about 119, but in the whole transaction the purchasers have not a profit at the present price. Therefore, the government will not be able to borrow again at 3 per cent. unless conditions change.

The gold goes abroad because those who are dealing in exchange can make money by shipping it to meet their bills. The currency system of the United States makes the treasury the resort of the regular trader in exchange as well as of the speculator. It provides them with the paper on which they can secure all the gold they want at par of the paper.

Having described the situation thus explicitly the World proceeds to explain its cause and cure. And to what a lame and impotent conclusion does the paper published under the aegis of Wall street come!

The whole trouble, says the World, is due to the fact that Secretary Foster ordered the treasury to stop giving bar gold for legal tenders, and to pay out the actual gold coins instead. As coins are frequently abraded, the World says the "exporters take \$2 out of the sub-treasury for every one they want in order that they may be certain to procure the full amount of full-weight pieces." The full-weight pieces they send abroad; the light-weight ones go into the banks. Rescinding Foster's order, the World thinks, would check this evil.

Doubtless our contemporary is right, so far as it goes, but it doesn't go very far in the way of stopping the drain of gold. As long as the treasury department insists on construing the word "coin" on the treasury notes to mean gold coin only to the exclusion of silver, the patriotic financiers can continue year after year to milk the treasury of its gold, compel the sale of bonds for more gold, and then repeat the process. It is about time to quit playing into the hands of the money-grabbers.

Piles can be Relieved at Once. And in time effectually cured by the persistent use of Begg's German Salve, the greatest pile remedy ever put on the market. Sold and warranted by Sneed's Drug & Grocery Co.

Any man can take a newspaper, says an exchange. It is the cheapest thing he can buy. Every time a hen cackles and lays an egg his paper is paid for for that week. It costs less than a postage stamp, less than to send or receive a letter. What good does it do you? It instructs you and your wife and teaches your children. It comes to you every week, rain or shine, calm or storm, bringing you the news of the neighborhood. No matter what happens it enters your door a welcome friend full of sunshine, cheer and interest. It shortens the long summer days and enlivens the long winter nights. It is your advisor, your gossip and friend. No man is just to his children and wife, who does not give them the home paper to read.

A LITTLE TYPHER. On the teeth destroys the enamel and ruins the teeth. Serravallo will remove this very annoying growth and leave the teeth white and pearly. H. L. Sneed, the popular druggist, keeps it.



GEORGE N. ELLIOTT & CO., Abstracters Real Estate AND LOAN AGENTS, KEYTESVILLE, MISSOURI.

Having purchased the Knappenberger Abstracts we have the only complete Abstracts of the land and Town Lots in the county. Will furnish reliable Abstracts, Local Maps or unincumbered real estate at a low rate of interest, buy and sell real estate, examine land titles, prepare conveyances, and pay taxes for non-residents and others. Office in Court House.

Advertisement for Von Mohl Co. featuring a portrait of a man and text: 'I AM NOW A MAN! We will send you the marvelous French preparation CALTHOS free, by sealed mail, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP All Discharges and CURE Gonorrhoea, Venereal Disease, and RESTORE Lost Vigor. Use it & pay if satisfied. Address VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, O.'

Advertisement for Dr. T. J. Moore, Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Missouri. Includes a portrait of the dentist and text: 'The ONLY painless tooth extraction in our country, using Chloroform, Nitrous Oxide, and Ether. Gold fillings, Gold Crowns and Bridge work done in the latest styles. Full set of teeth only Eight Dollars. Dental Parlors, - No. 315 S. Broadway.'

Advertisement for Modell Mill Co., Manufacturers of and Dealers in Choice, High Grade Flour and Meal, Salisbury, Missouri. Text: 'Best mill ever built in Chariton county. Capacity 150 barrels a day. A share of the public patronage solicited. Cash paid for grain.'

Advertisement for Mrs. C. P. Vandiver, Headquarters for Millinery Goods, Keytesville, Missouri.

Advertisement for W. H. Bradley, Attorney-at-Law, Salisbury, Missouri. Office on Broadway over People's Bank.

Advertisement for T. J. Moorman, Attorney-at-Law, Keytesville, Missouri. Office with Crawley & Son.

Advertisement for J. A. Collet, Attorney-at-Law, No. 7 P. O., Keytesville, Missouri. Collections a Specialty. Office with Crawley & Son, opposite the Court-House.

Advertisement for Ed. T. Miller, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public, Keytesville, Missouri. Office with W. W. Rucker in rear of Farmers' Bank. Collections promptly attended to.

Advertisement for J. A. Hooper, Livery & Feed Stable, Triplett, Missouri. First-class rigs and saddle-horses on hand at all times. Calls answered day and night.

Advertisement for L. N. Dempsey, Attorney at Law, Keytesville, Missouri. Will practice in Chariton and adjoining counties. Office with J. C. Wallace, front room over Farmers' Bank.

Advertisement for G. D. Pendell, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Triplett, Missouri. Makes a specialty of diseases of the eye. Call between 4 and 6 p. m. Julius Reichenbach.