

ANNOUNCEMENTS

TOWNSHIP COLLECTOR

We are authorized to announce
THOMAS TULLY
as a candidate for Collector of Keytesville Township, subject to the ballots of the voters at the Township election to be held Tuesday, March 26, 1907.

CLERK AND EX-OFFICIO ASSESSOR

We are authorized to announce
T. E. R. EWING
as a candidate for Clerk and ex-officio Assessor of Keytesville Township, subject to the ballots of the voters at the Township election to be held Tuesday, March 26, 1907.

WONDER if Senator Foraker really wants any more coon information?

ROBERT E. LEE grows grater with time, like all other great men.

It is said that railway officials prefer now to take reasonably short journeys in an automobile.

OVER against Millionaire Senator Guggenheim is Senator Wm. Alden Smith who used to sell newspapers.

Now that they have raised their own salaries, the people are going to send some \$7,500 men to congress.

SENATOR SMOOT is almost the only senator who sincerely enjoys the continuance of the Brownsville debate.

MR. ROOSEVELT is now a fellow of the Royal Geographical society. It will be remembered that he discovered San Juan hill.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT is not crying over that hole in which the Democratic senators have put the Republicans by supporting him.

It must be confessed that the last report from Brownsville does not leave Senator Foraker with a leg to stand on in coon defending.

Of course we should have a treaty with San Domingo, and one providing for the whipping-post if she does not behave herself.

GOV. DENEEN's message to the Illinois legislature was 8,000 words long, but he will probably not send in one every day as some are doing.

So the congressmen raised their salaries without letting their constituents know how they voted; sharp move, eh?

VARDAMAN and Williams are to contend for the Mississippi senatorship on the issue of "which is the truest friend of Mr. Bryan."

AS the earthquake disturbances quiet down in Jamaica, Senator Tillman starts up a series of daily hot-air detonations in Washington.

THE saloon-keeper in Brownsville who was killed owned the "Tillman saloon." Perhaps it was the name that the negroes fired at.

WE have no doubt that if Senator Foraker wants any more information the president can send to Brownsville and get a few volumes more.

PERHAPS the Brownsville business was just a trick to involve the senate and the president so that nothing serious could be accomplished this session.

CHILE is to have an embassy at Washington. That ought to live things up a bit—give a touch of chile con carne sauce to Washington society.

AN oriental prophet predicts that this year "the rich will satisfy their hunger at the expense of the poor." This is not a prophesy: too much certainty

for prophesy.

A WOMAN magazine writer comes out with the assertion that "man is a plain necessity." And by the same token some women, are ditto.

PROBING of the theatrical trust will probably not extend as far as to bar any system there may be that tends to the placing of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw along the so-called great white way.

THE outcome of the wordy war in the senate over the negro troopers is that the president is satisfied, Aldrich is satisfied, Lodge is satisfied and the Democrats are satisfied. The people of course can be.

AMONG the executive nominations sent to the senate was that of Offa Stump to be postmaster at Pikeville, Pike county, Ky. If the senate now fails to confirm him, he will be off a stump, up a tree.

FROM the Baltimore American we cull this bit of wisdom and epigram: "Destiny is the irrepressible fate of mankind." This reads like a plagiarism from a presidential message.

BY a striking co-incidence, a book on Jamaica was announced by the MacMillan Co. on the day when the news was received of the earthquake at Kingston. Nothing like knowing where he will break loose next and having your man on the spot.

HERE is how New York advertises: "This certainly is a blessed island. Now learn from one paper that "life in the sanitarium of cells" in the Tombs has made Harry Thaw young again." Come on and try our cells in place of going to Hot Springs.

A FRENCH physician, who has been sitting up nights dopping out a new gospel of medicine for the mind, says that when so depressed you feel you have reason to commit suicide, you may really only need a bath. The lesson is, presumably, always to postpone your fits of depression until Saturday.

A GEORGIA judge has decided that bridge whist is as bad as craps. Bridge has already been passed upon by experts in every other game, and we are glad to be able to complete the record with this judgment of an expert on craps.

THE kaiser is in danger of losing much of his prestige. The stars in their Germanic courses seem to be fighting against this modern Sisera, and it now seems probable the government will lose much ground and strength, if not the entire issue, in the forthcoming elections.

IT TOLD YOU TO BRING ARBUCKLES' PACKAGE



Arbuckles' ARIOSIA comes in one pound packages only, sealed for your protection to insure your getting the genuine old-fashioned Arbuckles' ARIOSIA Coffee everytime.

Be real angry if they send you a substitute, which is not as good and may in time ruin your digestion and nerves.

Kate Elmore, Leading Lady,
A Chapter from the Life of a Famous Actress
BY G. R. SIMS

"BY Jove, Jack, old fellow, you've been a lucky dog," said Tom Yarborough, as the last of his friend's guests departed and he was left alone with him in the smoke-room of his charming "Queen Anne" house at Hampstead.

Jack Smedley gave a little sigh. "Yes, Tom," he said, "I suppose I ought to consider myself lucky."

"You suppose? Why, there can't be much supposition about it. Five years ago, Jack, things were rather different with you."

"They were, but I think I was happier then. Money's a jolly nice thing, Tom, but, like all other luxuries, it costs a good deal to acquire."

"Well, you have acquired it, so you ought to be contented. If you are not, I don't know who should be. Look at you, barely thirty, strong, handsome, a universal favorite with the men as well as with the women; you've a lovely little house in town, a charming place at Brighton, your phaeton and Mrs. Smedley's Victoria are the smartest turn-outs in the park; you've the best of health and the best of luck; you're going to be taken into partnership by the biggest firm in the city; your wife's the prettiest and the jolliest little woman in the world, and—by jove, old man, it almost takes my breath away to think what a lucky chap you are."

Jack Smedley let his friend run on, without replying to him. He sat back in the big easy chair and smoked his cigar with a look in his eyes that told of thoughts far away, and there crept over his face a shadow that few who knew Jack Smedley's face would have expected to see there.

His friend noticed it and it puzzled him.

"What's the matter, Jack?" he said. "Aren't you well tonight?"

"Oh, yes, I'm all right. I've been a bit worried lately. You see this partnership is a big affair, but to tell you the truth it will rather tie my hands. I can't refuse it, because it's a certainty."

"Refuse it? I should think not. You ought to be put into a lunatic asylum for thinking of such a thing."

Either Jack Smedley didn't like the conversation, or he was

tired of talking, for he rose and gave Tom a delicate hint that he would be glad to bid him good-night.

"You'll excuse me now, old boy, won't you?" he said. "I'm a bit tired, and I've got a lot of letters to write before I go to the city, as I have to meet the accountant and the lawyers with regard to the deed of partnership."

"I understand. Goodnight, old chap. Shall I say good-night to Rose?"

"She's gone to bed, I think. I'll say good-night to her for you."

"Well," said Tom Yarborough to himself, as he walked across the heath in the moonlight, "that's the way of the world. If, five years ago, anybody had told Jack Smedley that he'd one day be taken into partnership with Marton Brothers, the richest firm on the stock exchange, he would have jumped up to the ceiling with delight, and now that it's going to happen, I'm hanged if he doesn't look more like sinking through the floor with annoyance. What would I give to be in his shoes."

Jack Smedley—handsome Jack Smedley, as he was called by his friends—had lost his father when he was a lad. The Smedleys were what is popularly called "a good old country family." Jack's father had, however, brought the family to grief. He had squandered a goodly inheritance in leviathan gambling transactions. Horses and cards had been his weakness from youth and at last they had brought him where they had brought many a richer and many a better man before him—to ruin. The old home was broken up, the old hall sold, the estate realized to satisfy clamorous creditors, and then the bankruptcy court having given a final touch to the picture of "utter smash," Mr. Smedley with his wife and only son came up to London and were lost to view in a little house in a mean and melancholy side street in Notting Hill. Then, after a year or two of useless regrets for the stormy past, the elder Smedley shuffled off the mortal coil, leaving his widow the local tradespeople's bills to settle, two quarter's rent to pay, and a growing lad of fifteen to clothe, feed, and provide for in life.

(CONTINUED IN SECTION TWO.)

WHEN it's all over, the space writers ought to present some little testimonial to Thaw.

TILLMAN paid Spooner the compliment of saying that he needed a little more time to eat him up.

WE learn that Mr. Harriman's appetite is improving. Gracious! What railroad system will he swallow next?

NOW that the Government is after Harriman instead of Morgan, the New York Sun beseeches it not to compound a felony.

GEN. FUNSTON seems aggrieved because brick-layers in San Francisco are paid better than army officers. The brick-layers work sometimes, don't they?

"THOSE who cease to think and work," observes the Baltimore American, "will soon cease to live." And conversely, those who cease to live, will immediately cease to think and work; and so on and on.

COURIER \$1 A YEAR.

Mary W., the 11-months-old daughter of Frank and Minnie Fessler of near Hager's Grove, Shelby county, died of tonsillitis Monday morning, January 28, 1907, and was buried the following day in the Catholic graveyard, near Hager's Grove. Mrs. Christina Fessler, grandmother of the child, went from Wien to attend the funeral and to console the parents, Mrs. Frank Fessler herself is not in good health, and the two elder children are also suffering from tonsillitis.

Send your Cattle and Horse Hides

to the CROSBY FRISIAN FUR COMPANY, Rochester, N. Y., and have them converted into coats, robes, rugs, gloves and mittens, better and cheaper goods than you can buy. Never mind the distance. "Crosby pays the freight." See our new illustrated catalog page 18. If interested send for it.

ALL the state legislatures now in session are considering the possibilities of getting some redness for railroad abuses without waiting for congress to act, and yet the Republicans states have almost without exception elected and re-elected senators who are known to be friendly to the railroads.

..Leader Hardware Store..
BRUNSWICK, MISSOURI
SOLE AGENTS FOR.....
Charter Oak and Superior STOVES & RANGES
...GENERAL HARDWARE...
Pumps and Plumbing a specialty
Leader Hdw. Store., Brunswick, Mo.

Mendon State Bank
Mendon, Missouri
W. J. BOGRAD, W. B. LUCAS, R. L. BRIGHTWELL,
President, Vice-President, Cashier
Capital, \$10,000.00
WE solicit the accounts of firms and individuals and will be pleased to meet or correspond with those those who contemplate making a change or opening new accounts.

DR. T. J. MOORE
RESIDENT DENTIST
SALISBURY, - MISSOURI
Teeth, full set, \$8.00
Gold crowns..... 3.00
White fillings..... 1.50
Gold fillings..... 1.50
Bridges, tooth..... 3.00
White fillings..... \$.50
Work Warranted to Give Satisfaction
Office in New Moore building, South Broadway. . .

About Insurance! FARMERS, do you know that the CHARITON COUNTY FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, located at Mendon, Mo., is a home institution and can save you more than half the amount of insurance you are now paying. While it is cheap, it is at the same time perfectly safe insurance. We now have nearly \$1,200,000 of insurance in this county. It will pay you to investigate the advantages we offer you. Call on or address,
W. H. MAYO, Sec., Mendon, Mo.

Read the COURIER, \$1.00 a Year.

The relief of coughs and colds through laxative influence, originated with Bee's Laxative cough syrup containing honey and tar, a cough syrup containing no opiates or poisons, which is extensively sold. Secure a bottle at once, obtain a guarantee coupon, and if not fully satisfied with results, your money will be refunded. Sold by E. W. Herring's drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Sanders of Triplett are rejoicing over the arrival of their first born, a son. Mrs. Sanders was formerly Miss Jessie Jury, and she and Mr. Sanders were married in Keytesville about a year ago.

Thoroughly Reliable.

If ever there was a reliable and safe remedy it is that old and famous porous plaster—Allocock's. It has been in use for 60 years, and it is as popular to-day as ever, and we doubt if there is a civilized community on the face of the globe where this wonderful pain reliever cannot be found. In the selection of the ingredients and in their manufacture the greatest care is taken to keep each plaster up to the highest standard of excellence, and so pure and simple are the ingredients that even a child can use them. Allocock's are the original and genuine porous plasters and are sold by druggists in every part of the civilized world.

E. L. Wickes of Hale, but formerly of Roanoke, has taken charge of the Mendon Constitution as its editor. Mr. Wickes is an experienced newspaper man and will, no doubt, furnish the people of Mendon and vicinity with a newspaper in every way worthy of their patronage. Chas. L. Shinn, Mr. Wickes' predecessor as editor of the Constitution, has returned to his former home at Hale where he has accepted a position as assistant cashier of the Peoples bank. Success to both of you, gentlemen.

To Mothers in This town.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, making a sickly child strong and healthy. A certain cure for worms. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"SENATOR PILES of Oregon," says the Houston Post, "is to receive a fee of \$450,000 in a will contest." Barring the fact that Senator Piles is not from Oregon, and that he doesn't know anything about that \$450,000 fee, the statement is undoubtedly incorrect. It takes an awful lot of our time to keep our contemporaries right.

Keeps your Feet Warm and Dry.

Ask to-day for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder that cures Chubbins, Swollen, Sweating, Sore, Aching, Damp Feet. At all druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c.