

**NOTICE TO TEACHERS:**—Public Examinations for the benefit of those persons desiring to teach in Bates county, will be held on the 3d Saturday of each month in the Ohio street school house, Butler, Mo., and on the 1st Saturday of each month in the West side school house, Rich Hill, Mo., the examination commencing each day at 9 o'clock, A. M.

**LOCAL ITEMS**

J. K. Brugler wants a lot of good farm loans, running from 6 to 18 months. This is a good chance for farmers to get short loans, or sell short real estate paper.

**Notice to Democratic Executive Committee.**

The members of the above committee are hereby notified that there will be a meeting of the same at the court house in the city of Butler on Saturday the 14th instant. All the members are urgently requested to be in attendance.

R. S. BENNETT, Char'n.  
J. F. FRANCISCO, Sec'y.

Through a faulty private character public interests and trusts are spilled as water poured into a sieve.

Judge D. C. Edwards and W. M. Nye, of Altona, were in the city Saturday and gave us a pleasant call.

No bolter ought to be nominated for congress. Stone is a bolter and we can prove it by Judge Parkinson and a thousand other witnesses.

The many friends of Rev. J. G. Burgess, will be glad to learn that he has so far recovered from his spell of sickness as to be able to be out again.

What's up? We see Gen. Jo. O. Shelby is taking considerable interest in the selection of a railroad commissioner, and is for Jas. C. McGrew, of Lexington, Mo.

Mrs. H. Hutchinson and daughter Pink, of Pleasant Hill, are in the city visiting friends. Before returning home they will visit relatives in the neighborhood of Foster.

Stone bolted Parkinson's nomination for circuit judge in 1880 and assisted in the election of a radical judge. If you don't believe it, we refer you to Judge Parkinson.

The greed to be renominated was of more consequence to Stone than to stay at Washington and represent his district. Therefore, he came home two weeks before the adjournment.

Dr. J. W. France, of Burdett, called Monday. The doctor is a warm supporter of Judge Gantt and as vs the congressional fight in East Boone is getting red hot and still heating.

The prohibitionists have called a county convention to meet in Butler on the 14th, in the Grange hall, for the purpose of nominating a county ticket.

W. L. Warder, a giant farmer just southeast of town, made us rejoice over a big melon last Thursday. Mr. Warder has about three acres of them and they are fine.

R. A. Harris, living a short distance east of town, and one of the TIMES' best friends, presented us Friday with an elegant watermelon of the Campbellite variety, for which he has our everlasting thanks.

J. M. Courtney has shipped since last March, about 2000 head of Hogs about 1300 head of Sheep 300 head of Cattle, and he wants to say to the farmers that as soon as the market opens up that he will be around to see them.

The difference between the two men: While Judge Gantt was attending religious services in the court house yard Sunday evening, Stone was out in the mines near Rich Hill whooping up the miners and distributing his confidential turn out tracts.

Special prices on fancy shirts this week \$1.50 shirts for \$1.00. American Clothing House.

S. T. Hunt, living near Papinville, gave us a pleasant call the other day.

Judge Gantt is too much for Stone on the stump and Stone refuses to canvass with him.

There are many people who regard a blameless life and pure and elevating associations as prime elements in a safe and useful public servant.

Since Stone has been raised up so they could better see and know him, many of his friends about Nevada have cooled into indifference toward him.

The Democrat talks about what Morgan says. Why doesn't Wade enquire of Morgan if he doesn't believe he lost Henry county and the nomination in '84 because of lies told, late and in a cowardly manner, against him and for Stone?

Cleveland compelled clerks in the treasury department at Washington to disband a social club, lest its continued existence might lead their taking a part in politics for him. Stones does differently with his postmasters.

John Pharis, our popular south side grocery merchant, will accept the thanks of the entire TIMES crew for a magnificent melon. Mr. Pharis is a man after our own heart and knows just how to tickle us. May he live long and prosper.

The Johnson county democracy, in convention at Warrensburg, last week, nominated Maj. E. A. Nickerson for circuit judge. Maj. Nickerson lives at Warrensburg and is a lawyer of ability, and will fill the chair occupied by Judge Given, of Harrisonville, with grace and dignity.

By the way, over in Saline county they had a "home man" for congress in the person of one W. D. Bush, yet Dr. Pope Yeaman, of Boone, carried that county. Mr. Bush is still a home man. That's the way the good democrats of Saline dispose of a home man who isn't wanted.

What a dirty lie was told in Stone's interest in '84, when it was falsely said that Morgan commanded a negro regiment in the late war. Are the whispering, skulking liars abroad this campaign in the same interest? If so, we may expect to hear of them lying on Judge Gantt. The other Judge has protection from headquarters.

W. W. Atherton, who accompanied Warnock & Willmorth to Chicago last week with several loads of cattle returned home Sunday morning. He says the corn along the road through Illinois was badly damaged, and from the best information he could get there would not be a half crop raised in the State this year.

There are twenty-four men in the Fort Smith jail awaiting trial for murder committed in the Indian Territory. Kit Ross, a quarter breed Cherokee, was hanged there on the 6th for the murder of Jonathan Davis, a white man; and last Friday, Blue Duck, a full blood Indian, shuffled off.

How can Mr. Stone's free trade or even tariff for revenue only, ever come to pass if he succeeds in getting the Government to own and control the railroads and telegraph companies? The debt would be so great that the tariff would have to be put back on what it has been taken off and then raised 75 per cent. just to pay the interest.

We learned from an Adrian gentleman, who was in the city Sunday, that the Rev. (?) Sly had either sold or leased the Advertiser to his foreman. He said Sly had become too unpopular in Adrian to run a paper. He also said that Stone did not make many friends by securing Sly's services as a coachman to drive him around town and introduce him to the dear people.

Don't forget the primaries on the 12th.

Vote for the building of a new school house.

John M. Hoagland gave us a business call Monday.

Stone is a bolter. Ask Judge Parkinson about him.

Sly tried to build a college at Adrian and the project failed.

See prices on watches, jewelry &c in Franz Bernhardt's advertisement.

Judge Gantt appeals solely to the calm judgment of the democracy.

Turn your back on the bolter, Stone, and stand by Jas. B. Gantt, the true democrat.

The home man, like the poor, have ye with you always.

The second annual reunion of Shelby's brigade will be held at Marshall, Mo., Aug. 31st.

Home, sweet Home! There is no place like home for a "home man" on a home run, not for bread, but for Stone.

J. P. Thomas, one of the largest farmers and stock dealers in southern Bates, was in the city one day last week, and did not forget to call and "swap" compliments with ye editor.

Our misguided friend Parkinson seems to be content with drinking the "heel taps" of praise in the Democrat goblet after Stone gulps down all he wants out of the full glass.

Robt. Catron was visited by a brother and his wife, from Neosho, the first of last week. On Wednesday morning, they, with Mrs. Robt. Catron and children left for St. Joseph to visit relatives.

If our sweet home man, Parkinson, is too dull to understand that Wade & Co., are merely trying to use his paws to rake chestnuts from the fire for Stone, then, surely, he is far too green to trust away from home.

In the nominating convention the successful candidate must get a majority of all the votes cast. If the sturdy democracy of Bates is rebilly for Gantt, it cannot help him by casting its vote against him.

If what the Stoneites say is true, Parkinson's candidacy is useless, for they say Stone is sure to win; if what they say is untrue, then Parkinson's candidacy is surely hurtful, so far as it can be, to Gantt, and, to the same extent, beneficial to Stone.

Happy is that printer who has enough of the "evil root" left on Saturday night to slake his thirst and get him enough "terbacca" to last over Sunday. But three happy is he when left a big fat watermelon by some kind-hearted and thoughtful farmer, who will surely go to heaven when he dies.

This is the time of season when it would be a wise thing for the people to keep their eyes on all dogs, from the fact that the woods are full of them and every other one is mad. Yesterday Mr. Smith, out at the mines, was obliged to kill a cow that had been bitten by a dog and was raving mad. And late last evening a child of Jim Fell, of the same place, was attacked by a mad dog and badly bitten. The animal left in the direction of Rich Hill. Exterminate the whole dog race and be safe. —Rich Hill Herald.

Albert O. Allen, Swamp Land Commissioner of Missouri, has finished his labors in Bates county and is prosecuting his labors in other portions of the state. Mr. Allen saved about 3,000 acres of swamp land to this county, which will add about \$4,000 to our school fund. We found Capt. Allen to be a clever, courteous gentleman, honest in public transactions as in private. He was chief clerk in the Auditor's office for about eight years and made very many friends throughout the state. The Capt. made many warm friends in our county during his sojourn here, who will take delight in honoring him in the future should the occasion ever present itself.

\$1.50 fancy shirts for \$1.00. American Clothing House.

How brave and manly it is sometimes to run alone, in single harness.

A sycophant and demagogue should be repudiated by the people at all times. The people now have it in their power to relegate bossism in Bates county to obscurity for ever. Will they embrace the opportunity.

D. N. Thompson received a telegram Sunday from his wife, who is on a visit to relatives in Iowa, notifying him of the serious illness of their oldest daughter. Mr. Thompson took the north bound train on receipt of the message and made haste to join his family. The many friends of Miss Thompson in and around this city will receive this piece of news with sad hearts.

Mrs. Martha A. Wells, the aged mother of Mrs. C. C. Duke, of this city, died at her home in Adrian Friday night of last week, at 12 o'clock. She was born in Kentucky in the year 1820, was a sincere member of the M. E. church south, and died, as she had lived, firm in the belief of a future reward. Her remains were taken to the Crescent Hill cemetery Saturday and laid to rest, Rev. Brown conducting the services.

E. Sackman, Jas. Mann and Fred James made an unsuccessful attempt to saw their way out of jail the latter part of last week. They had secured a small hand saw and before detected had made quite a hole in the bottom of their cell floor. Sheriff Hanks says the saw was undoubtedly handed into the cell from the outside and strongly suspicious a young man but recently released from the jail. The detection was made by Mrs. Hanks, who compelled the boys to hand out the saw.

Samuel Levy, the merchant prince of Butler, will leave for the eastern cities Monday to lay in his tall stock of goods. He expects to be absent until about the first of September. His wife will accompany him. During his absence he leaves orders with the boys to not stop the grand clearance sale until the shelves and counters are cleared and put in readiness to receive his fall stock. His orders are, boys, put everything down at bottom prices, let the people know it through the booming TIMES and I am satisfied that they will leave the cash and take the goods.

Elder Andrew Cassity, one of our oldest and most highly respected citizens, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Ben Scott, in this city, Thursday morning at 2 o'clock, of old age. The funeral took place from the Christian church at 11 o'clock Saturday morning, conducted under Masonic honors. Mr. Cassity was 87 years of age, a devout member of the Christian church, and known and loved by all our people. He fought a good fight and now has gone to reap his reward in that better land beyond.

An enterprising gentleman of the foot-pad brigade, about 9 o'clock Sunday night, broke out a window glass in the front door of Jeffress' saloon, put his hand through and threw back the spring lock and entered. Several persons on the street heard the breaking of the glass but paid no attention to the noise, owing to its being Sunday and so early in the evening. With the exception of a couple of bottles of whisky and a dollar or so in change, nothing else was missing. No clue as to who the thief and burglar is has yet been obtained. It was certainly a bold theft.

John F. Smith, the accomplice of Joe Jump in the murder of William C. Gladson, a farmer, near Galatin, Mo., was hanged Friday last on the gallows and with the same rope his partner in the crime paid the penalty two weeks before. Fully 12,000 people, it is said, witnessed the execution. Smith was a young man of slight build, 22 years of age and weighed about 135 pounds. He professed religion and met his death with the coolest indifference, declaring his innocence to the last. His remains were offered to relatives, but they refused to receive them and the sheriff buried them in the potter's field.

A middle-aged woman hailing from Springfield, Mo., and giving her name as Laura Green, arrived in Butler by the north bound passenger Friday night, was found by the night-watch lying on the sidewalk in front of the post office about 11 o'clock at night, in a fit of hysterics. Drs. Christy and Renick were summoned and administered to her wants, after which she was conveyed to a room and watched the balance of the night. Saturday morning she expressed a desire to return to Springfield and started for the depot to catch the train, but instead of getting on the cars she struck out for the country, and was again found lying in the middle of the road in front of Mr. Harriman's residence, about one mile northwest of the city. She was picked up by farmers who happened along and carried into Mr. Harriman's yard, and afterwards brought back to town and conveyed to the poor farm, where she is at present. She tells Dr. Renick she has a sister living in Springfield and also one in this county, a Mrs. Mary Jane Sullivan, who lives near Butler. She claims to be married and says that her husband is a confirmed drunkard. Dr. Renick informs us that quite a funny incident took place at the poor farm Sunday at the unfortunate woman's expense. The doctor says she was attacked with one of her hysterical spells, and the paupers, thinking her dead, laid her out and were making preparations to fold her arms and straighten her feet, when Mrs. Hall came to her rescue and stopped further procedure of the burial rites. Her worldly effects consists of a little bunch of clothing. The poor woman is in a bad fix and we understand she will be returned to her friends in Springfield.

**The School Election.**

Owing to the unsafe condition of the west school building, the school board held a call meeting Thursday night of last week, and after discussing the whole situation thoroughly, decided unanimously to submit a proposition to the voters of this school district on the 25th, to vote to the amount of twelve thousand dollars for the purpose of building a new school house. The building as any one that will investigate can readily see, is in a dangerous condition and liable to tumble down at any moment, and we don't think the board took action any too soon in the matter. It is to be hoped that everybody will attend the election and vote the proposition. Next week we shall give you our reason more fully as to why we believe a new building should be erected.

**A HARD JOKE.**

We have used up a good many lines of valuable newspaper space in the last thirty days telling you about our grand CASH clearing sale and our big cut in prices, made on every article in our store. Add this sum to the reductions made on every article in the house and you can readily see that a clearing sale is a big thing for the public, but a hard joke on the parties of the first part. Still we will continue our grand cash clearing sale during the month of August in order to give everybody the benefit of our grand CASH Clearing Sale Bargains.

Yours, SAM'L LEVY.

Sentinel Democrat, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Ben B. Bigstaff, of Bates county, Mo., is here on a visit to relatives and friends, and it is possible that he may remain permanently, which would be a piece of information to a large circle of friends.

Frank Trimble, of Bates county Mo., left for home Tuesday accompanied by his daughter, Miss Mollie, who has been on a visit to relatives for several months, and who by her sweet disposition won many friends in the social circle. As pupil and organist at Fort Chapel Sunday-school she made herself useful and attractive that every one was sorry to see her leave. Our best wishes attend her.

Money to Loan, Farms and Town Lots to sell by Sprague & Vaughan.

Wanted, one Bates county map. Apply at this office at once. —tt

**Mudd Does Sly Up Again.**

BURDETT, Mo., Aug. 9, '89. ERROR TIMES:—We are again compelled to ask for a small space in the columns of your paper to answer the slang and abuse of one so low and degraded as to publish a batch of falsehoods too ridiculous for one's worst enemy to believe for a moment, and dodge the responsibility by saying that "he has reasons to believe" and "he has heard" and "others said" these things about me. Why don't he come out and say that he can prove these things and thereby locate the responsibility? If he heard the things let him give the name of his informant. In the Advertiser of the 7th he says: "After he left my office &c." Now that I was in the Advertiser office on the 6th of July the day the letter was written is a barefaced falsehood and I can PROVE IT. I did hand the original note to W. H. Duncan and I dare them to produce the note in any other hand writing but his (Sly's) own.

That I was roomed until 3 o'clock with Allen is a lie and I can prove it. I took the note to the postoffice and Mr. Wade was gone to dinner; so I handed the note to Mr. Duncan who says he gave it to Mr. Wade. "Take for instance how he got the postoffice." Now how did I get it? Mrs. E. M. Tinsley when she closed over her store at this place turned the postoffice over to me in January with her resignation in my favor and then Chas. H. Morgan, then member of Congress from this district got me the appointment in March. That I reported J. H. Tinsley for selling whisky is a lie of his own make. When did Tinsley leave Burdett? In January 1884 and the first whisky that was kept in my store was in October 1885, nearly two years after Mr. T. left the State, and I will here give my reasons for keeping it and about the amount we have sold in the ten months we have been keeping it. In May 1884, Dr. J. W. France located in Burdett for the purpose of practicing medicine. There was drugs kept in town and for that reason agreed with Dr. France that we would put in drugs in our store under the name of J. W. France & Co., Mudd McNeil being the silent partners. This was in October 1885, and at that time ordered as follows to-wit:

1 barrel 36 gal. whisky, 4 1-2 gal. apple brandy, 3 1-2 gal. blackberry brandy, 2 gal. Port wine and 20 gal. alcohol, of which we have since ordered ten gallons more. And this is all the spirits that have been in our establishment since that time, and I am able to prove it, Sly to the contrary notwithstanding. Out of the above amount we have left a part of the 36 gallons of whisky, a part of the alcohol; about 4 gallons apple brandy, about the same of the blackberry brandy and nearly all the Port wine. So much for the 13 barrels of Sly whisky. As to the difficulty between Sim Francisco and myself at the convention, is past and I have nothing further to say about it. As to the Squire Taylor matter I have written him in regard to it and will publish his reply when received. That I promised Judge Gantt East Boone township directly or indirectly is a lie and I proved it by the Judge on the 7th, in the presence of P. G. Lightfoot, S. C. Marshall and others. As to me telling a business man in Adrian as late as the 20th that I was for Stone is impossible as I was not at Adrian between the 6th and 26th. The slimy Sly knows so much about my private affairs and knows that I am selling whisky contrary to law let him prosecute me.

Why did Sly wait until I had left the picnic ground on the 7th before he distributed his circulars that contained a lie from beginning to end? Because he is a cowardly cur. If he can prove what I have said in this letter to be untrue let him prosecute me, and if he don't let him rest under the lie where he belongs.

Yours &c., W. S. MUDD.

There is not home patronage in Rockville given to the Globe to support a hen and chickens. This month will determine whether we box this office up and store it away or move it to some other point. We can't publish a first-class paper in a fourth-class town with a tenth-class patronage.—Rockville Globe.

The Globe is a good local paper and the business men of Rockville will be standing in their own light to let it be moved away.

No one ever thought of Judge Gantt running, or suffering others to run him, in the interest of Stone or any one else.

**JUST RECEIVED**  
A big drive in fancy shirts. Any shirt in our show window for \$1.00, they sell readily for \$1.25 to \$1.50. Don't fail to see them. American Clothing House.