

WEEKLY BAZOO.

SEDALIA

TUESDAY, JUNE 12, 1877.

Two more missions for Ohio.

The Eastern market is ruling quiet.

Free markets ought to bring cheap beef.

Competition in all things is the life of trade.

Yesterday was the Pope's Golden Jubilee.

Grant is having a very pleasant time abroad.

Rising barometer and falling temperature.

After all, there may be peace in Europe yet.

There is a possibility of settled weather again.

Missouri has the best credit of any State in the Union.

It is hard to tell whether it will end in rain or sunshine.

The council did a wise thing in breaking down the market limits.

The Lieutenant General outranks all other army officers in the matter of twins.

The market house might be rented to the brass band, if they can't find any other use for it.

Mr. Everts is shortly to avow a new commercial policy, of which Free Trade will be a prominent feature.

We expect to see the Street Commissioner with his mules and red wagon on dress parade in a few days.

"Home is where the heart is." That is why the Enterprise-Monitor man feels so comfortable in a saloon.

The weather will soon be warm enough for our local amateurs to give us that promised theatrical entertainment.

The Cincinnati Enquirer believes the Democrats can carry Ohio if they want to. There oughtn't to be any doubt about that.

Mayor Clark failed to come to time Monday night on the finance question. It is a little bit surprising too, for we expected great things of the Mayor.

Some Federal aspirants have been wearing a very sad look since this post office business was settled. It is a great pity there isn't offices enough to go round.

The times are too hard to encourage monopolies in anything, and least of all, what we have to eat. The cost of living is high enough under the most favorable conditions.

The chief employment of Minister Pierpont at present is working up overtures for ex-president Grant in England. As a toady Pierpont is beyond rivalry.

If any of the country churches are out of preachers, we've got one in Sedalia we can hire them at the rate of two dollars a Sunday. Don't all speak at once.

The new United States Attorney for Montana is an Ohio man. Perhaps, after all, the administration will not entirely neglect the Buck-eye State.

Governor Stone, of Mississippi, is being badgered about the murders of DeKalb county, until he don't know whether he is standing on his head or his heels.

There is just a bare prospect of peace in Cuba. If Alonzo gets married, as it is said he will, he will have enough on his hands at home without interfering with the past time of the Cubans.

It is more than probable that the next Congress will restore the old silver dollar to the currency. The country wants it, and what the people demand Congress has no right to withhold.

It has been discovered that the shells furnished the Turks by American manufacturers are filled with charcoal instead of powder. There is a great deal of Yankee thrift in this ingenious device.

Several of the neighboring villages appear to be agitated about the condition of their finances. Sedalia is by no means the only community that hasn't kept the run of her indebtedness.

The BAZOO mildly suggests to the Street Commissioner to exercise his new team in hauling that railroad pond away. If anything in the world will reconcile Alderman McEnroe, to those mules that will do it.

A striking illustration of the comparative vigor of the white and colored population in the South is afforded by the fact that the death rate in equal population is in the ratio of two to one in favor of the whites.

The Chinese are being naturalized in all parts of the country except California, and they propose to take their share of politics in the future. John

would be a very important political factor on the Pacific slope if he only had a chance.

Since the streets are entirely beyond the ability of the council to wrestle with, how would it do for it to tackle the sidewalks. There is room in that direction for some gigantic Aldermanic mind to win a reputation.

The Secretary of the Treasury is hoarding over seven millions of greenbacks for the redemption of fractional currency. As it is understood that nearly all the fractional currency has been redeemed, the value of this policy is not so clearly apparent.

As the Market ordinance stood before the meeting of the Council yesterday evening, the butchers had practical control of the meat of the city, and could furnish good or bad, at a high or low price, just as they chose. To say the least, such a law is an imposition on the people, and its repeal was a public duty. We don't want any more monopolies in Sedalia.

HAYES AND MORTON.

It is said that the President is very much delighted with the accession of Morton to the administration party. He regards the success of his policy as now assured. The Senate will support it. That is all it requires.

It is true that the Indiana senate rebukes the policy while he supports it; but Mr. Hayes cares nothing for that. It is the support of the great Apostle of the bloody shirt that he wants, and the motives which impel him are as dust in the balance. The fact is, that both Morton and the President understand that they have a relentless enemy in Blaine. He is too much for either of them taken singly, and may prove a match for both. But their safety if obtainable at all lies in united forces. For this purpose the present treaty offensive and defensive, has been made. Morton wants to be President. Once he hoped to secure his ends through the medium of the bloody shirt of which he may be said to be the original manufacturer and patentee. But the gentleman from Maine stepped in and took the shirt and the patent without so much as saying: "By your leave, sir." He left Morton bankrupt in capital and influence. He was stranded on a dry beach. Or, like a political Ishmaelite, he was wandering aimlessly. Just at this precarious moment the President stepped in with his Southern policy. The Radicals, under the leadership of Blaine, took issue with it with rancorous ferocity. Morton had nothing to do but to accept it. He had no other alternative. But to do this his retreat from the bitter partisan position he had so long maintained had to be gracefully effected. His recently published letter was the medium selected. It opens the avenue of escape, and Morton will go into the Senate in October the leader of the Conservative Republicans.

Of course, it will seem strange to those who have so long heard his war cry on the other side. It will be like the Turk turned Christian. But there are more things in Republican politics than was ever dreamed of in honest people's philosophy. In the meantime, it will be refreshing to see conservative Southern Democrats acting under the leadership of Morton. It will be almost as good a spectacle as that ancient miracle that was talked of but never came off, of the mountain coming to Mohammed, and there is just a bare chance of it turning out now as it did then; Mohammed may go to the intractable Southern mountain. That would be delicious. It would be something so excruciatingly amusing that the whole country would hold its sides in ecstasies of delight.

The street commissioner will have another interval of rest.

Logan is to be collector at Chicago. One more feather from Blaine's tail.

Every disappointed politician in the country wants to start a new party.

Outrages on the Mexican border are creating considerable excitement.

There isn't five policemen in Sedalia yet, but everybody is willing there should be.

The people would like to know how the Mayor and the council have settled that financial issue.

Another severe rain storm will render it necessary to go about the streets in boats.

The campaign in Ohio, this fall will probably be made upon financial issues exclusively.

It would take a blind man with a lantern to discover the condition of our municipal finances.

The Moberly Enterprise wants a sounder currency and more of it. As a monitor the Enterprise is a success.

It is said the Car perfectly comprehends the situation and is going to Constantinople if it takes all summer.

Moberly claims a population equal to Sedalia. The grant imagined himself as large as the buffalo on whose horn he alighted.

The Ohio Democrats have about concluded to run Erving for Governor. This would indicate a preponderance of the greenback element.

TROUBLE ON THE BORDER.

The indications of coming trouble on the Rio Grande are becoming every day more apparent. A larger number of troops than ever before been stationed there, have for months been quietly concentrating on the American side of the river which divides the two countries; and every day more open resentment is being manifested towards Mexican aggressions. The commanding officers have received order to follow the cattle raiders across the river and pursue them until caught. For the first time in the history of that wild frontier, it looks as if the laws relating to property were about to be enforced, and that American citizens have some rights which Mexicans will be compelled to respect. It is a shameful thing to confess, but it is, nevertheless, true, that until recently property on the Texas frontier was at the mercy of every cattle thief who chose to take it. The government afforded no protection, and it refused to permit the people of Texas to protect themselves. If Mr. Hayes has resolved upon a different order of things, he will win the respect and gratitude of the people of the entire country. It has been said that the United States has abstained from enforcing that respect for the rights of American citizens exposed to Mexican aggression, which ought to prevail, because any act of violence towards Mexico would look like a strong man assailing a weak one. To say the least the excuse was a poor one. The correct explanation probably consists in the fact that Grant was led by the nose in this matter, as he was in the Whisky Ring devils, by interested parties. But whatever motive controlled the government in its refusal to protect its citizens, the effect of its position has been to stimulate crime and larceny to an extent never before known in a civilized country. Vast herds of Texas cattle have been driven across the Rio Grande in open view of the troops ostensibly sent there to protect the citizens of Texas in their rights of property—men have been murdered—ranches burned—women and children slain, and every conceivable atrocity committed which incarnate fiends could devise or malignant ruffianism carry out; and through it all the government has maintained a cool indifference as heartless as that of a cool indifference as heartless as that of a man who is full of shame and disgrace. Even when a commission was established to adjust the claims for these outrages and vast sums were adjudged to the citizens of Texas as indemnity, no effort was made to collect the debt or see to its payment. Indeed it was never intended that it should be paid, and was only meant to silence the clamor which the whole country had begun to make at outrages which were of daily occurrence. If, as believed, a period has been reached in these aggressions and a different policy is to be pursued in future, it will constitute one of the strongest claims Mr. Hayes has ever had to the affection and gratitude of the people.

CONDITION OF TRADE.

It is to be expected that for the next few weeks the volume of trade will greatly diminish in all parts of the country. The season is so far advanced that the spring business is over, and although there is a fair amount of goods in distribution at the commercial centers, the disposition to refrain from new ventures until it can be seen how the crops are going to turn out is everywhere apparent. This is particularly the case over the Western country. The continued—almost uninterrupted—wet weather of the last month has exercised an unfavorable influence on the speculative activity of the grain and provision markets, by sending of all kinds of country produce up to the highest points. When all this has been said, however, there is still an ample margin left for congratulation that prospects are so worse, if no better, than they are, and also anticipations of a good fall trade.

We gather from our exchanges that these conditions prevail in nearly every part of the country. At Boston, the dry goods market has the same dull tone that has characterized it since the first of April. Even the movement in print cloths seems to have subsided for the moment, and what little encouragement the market received from that activity has now been lost. On the other hand, the boot and shoe trade continues to gather in volume as the season advances. The number of buyers is steadily increasing as well as their purchases.

At Philadelphia trade movements are reported small. The war news has not had the effect on general merchandise that was anticipated. At Baltimore the same conditions prevail, and in Chicago and St. Louis, except in leading commodities, the situation has been weak and variable. In St. Louis, according to the Times, there has been a fair movement in the merchandise markets, but generally confined to such lines as interior dealers require for replenishing their stocks. But there has been a noticeable subsidence in the speculative feeling, especially in the grain markets. At the banks money continues to be in fair demand, but it is not actively so and the supply is all that could be wished. The brighter weather, however, previous to Saturday has caused a healthier feeling in trade, and if it

should not give way to a wet spell, business activity will greatly increase.

A Modera Dogberry.

"(The American Art Journal.)

NEWS AND NOTES.

"The key that fits the stomach—turkey."

"How now? Plover?"—New Orleans Republicans Oh no; hoc.

There are rumors of harmony between the Mayor and the council.

When a man attempts to pull the wool over a billy goat's eyes he should wear a breast-plate of boiler iron well down on his stomach.

The annual summer pilgrim in slouch hat and long linen duster has already poked his nose in at the White House, and inquired, "Is Mr. Hayes to hum?"

A contemporary inquires if the young ladies of the present day are fitted for wives. We think it a much more important inquiry whether they are fitted for husbands.

The wholesale poisoning of Philadelphia families by corrosive sublimate administered with their strawberries will do much to enliven the obituary column of the ledger this summer. The following lines reappearing at intervals in that celebrated department will undoubtedly fill the reader with admiration:

They have passed to the beautiful land Where the good is never explosive; Where the strawberries sing in the cream, And sublimate never congregate. Gode to meet the mortal's fate. —Carver.

Gen. Dick Taylor, ex-Confederate officer, son of the ex-President, and resident of London, plays a good game of whist. Once, they say, when the King of Denmark was visiting his daughter, she sent for "Prince Dick" to make up a game with her father. Taylor was largely, and laughingly said to the King: "Your majesty cannot find fault; I am only getting back those 'Sound Dues' my country paid Denmark for so many years."

The lightning glared; she hid her head; The thunder roared; "How art thou?" she said, And whispered, "If so scared you are, Why don't you take a 'hot tail'?" For that's a non-conductor!

According to a Washington dispatch to the Courier-Journal, it was the influence of Mrs. Shunk, Judge Black's daughter, at the White House, that secured the appointment of Mrs. Thompson (Alexander Campbell's daughter) as postmistress at Louisville.

Speaking of a report that Mr. Hayes will visit next summer some of the old family homesteads on the James River, in Virginia the Richmond Whig says: "It is not generally known that the President's family and that of Chief Justice Waite are of Virginian extraction, which explains their personal interest in the Old Commonwealth."

The St. Louis Times made the charge of religious bigotry against the Harpers, and it called out furious disclaimers from all the Republican press; but the publications of the Harpers or the last ten years, is all the Times requires to fully sustain its accusations. A more bigoted and intolerant publication, both in politics and religion, than Harpers Weekly never disgraced American journalism.

The government has concluded to return to its old policy of feeding the Indians. The President has somewhat learned that if you feed an Ishmaelite, he will always be friendly, and acting upon the supposed influence this generosity will exert upon the savage he is to have all the rotten flour the mills can supply and all the burnt beans the coffee dealers can furnish. There is nothing in this world like magnanimity.

"WHAT SHALL WE DO?"

A mother sat stitching and stitching away, It rained and her boys were indoors at play, When one of them came and leaned on her chair, And said with a touching wail-out air, "We've played every play in the world that we know; Now, what shall we do?"

Before poor mamma had a chance to reply, The rest of the little ones gathered close by, And the sum of their troubles all seemed the same; "We wish that we knew some wonderful game, We've been sailors and soldiers and fought battles too; Now, what shall we do?"

Mamma thought for a moment, then gently replied, "Think of a piece of paper with a picture wide, And play that the owner had money to spare, And wanted to decorate rooms without cost, And ordered some pictures painted by you. That's what you can do."

"Now each take a pencil and paper and draw The most wonderful thing that you ever saw; A ship, a sunset, a shower of rain, A gorgeous-winged butterfly chasing a bee; Or—three little boys that are saying like you, 'Now, what shall we do?'"

(An amateur artist, you'll all understand) And worked at their pictures until it was plain The funny gray clouds had fled from the sun; And mamma had a rest (not a long one it was). From, "What shall we do?"

Oh sweet papist mothers! in this earnest way, You are doing little work, while their little ones play; You are fashioning souls that hereafter shall rise, God's beautiful angels, bright-winged to the skies; And heaven makes reply to you: "What shall we do?"

Since love teaches you.

A Modera Dogberry.

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