

RATES OF ADVERTISING. DAILY BAZOO: One square, one insertion, \$ 75

SEDALIA WEEKLY BAZOO.

VOLUME X

SEDALIA, MISSOURI TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 21, 1879.

NUMBER 34.



HOME. It should be the aim and object of every parent to make the early home of their children bright and happy.

MONCASI'S FATE. A Sketch of the Assassin—How he Died.

The New York Herald gives the following account of Moncasi and his death: Juan Francisco Oliva Moncasi was born in the small town of Cabra, in the province of Taragona, on the 18th of November, 1855, and was baptized in the same parish.

While under influences of this kind, no man will commit a heinous crime. Who can tell in how many instances men have refrained from the commission of some overt act, by the fond remembrance of their boyhood's happy hours?

MOTHERS-IN-LAW.

We scarcely take up a newspaper without finding slurs cast at the mother-in-law. The paragraphs on that subject are about worn threadbare. We are getting tired of seeing them. The fact is, we cannot concur.

We've had a mother-in-law, and one of that sort makes us feel "gritty" whenever a star is cast upon one of her class. Experience generally proves mother-in-law to be just the very best beings in the world, next to a wife.

of her anxiety in your behalf, and for the sake of one she opened her arms to place within yours?

Oh! for shame, cease this talk about mother-in-law being so very bad. It isn't true. You are only disgracing your wife, whom you promised to love, honor and respect, when you do so.

MARSHALL.

From our Regular Correspondent. The snow still sticks, and farmers are getting very tired of the stock feeding business.

—The collector reports the personal property assessment at \$2,630,000 for Saline county the past year.

—Mr. Henry Langen, who went from here to New Mexico a few years ago, died recently, and Mr. Geo. F. Langen has just started to bring back his remains for interment in the family burial ground.

—The court house folks were considerably scared up the other day by the falling of a couple of chimney tops from the roof.

—It is understood that as soon as spring opens, building operations will commence, and several large brick business houses will be erected on the public square.

—Mr. W. H. Res, of Arrow Rock, will deliver a lecture on the evening of January 22d, in this place, in defense of Christianity. It is a logical and masterly lecture, and so endorsed by prominent men who have heard him.

—Quite a number of our prominent citizens have been visiting the Capitol. Everybody wanted to clerk for somebody, and nobody wanted to have anybody, and all the balance were for Vest, and there was no chance to beat old General Shields for the short term, and the penitentiary was full up, and Hyde—he got to laughing at 'em and they had no where else to go, so they all came home.

—From Centennial headquarters.—I find Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup excellent, having a ready sale and rendering more satisfaction than any Cough Syrup I have ever sold.—A. B. Maloney, M. D., Fifteenth and Carpenter streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

LAMONTE.

From our Regular Correspondent. LAMONTE, Mo., Jan. 18, 1879.

—Daniel McNaair lost three fine cows with the mad itch.

—Good turn out last night at the literary society and Lyceum.

—There was a social party at the Southern House, on Thursday evening.

—W. M. Egan sold four hundred and twenty barrels of corn at \$1.25 to Mr. Greg.

—J. N. Hayes, formerly of this place, but now of Miller county, is again stopping around here visiting old friends.

—Bad time for hauling. Such a sheet of ice has crested the snow that it is almost impossible to get around only in the bestest track.

—L. R. Piper has resigned his position as engineer at the Lamonte Mill, and A. L. Wesel, has now charge of the engine, and is securing it up very brightly.

THE NEW CHURCH DOCTRINE.

BY WILL CARLTON. There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day.

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue, from our church to-day. These our words are what the new Young preacher laid to say:

BEDS FOR BUMS.

Dens of Iniquity Where the Homeless Slumber.

A Glimpse at Midnight Into the Cheap Lodging Places of the City.

St. Louis Star. To the homeless class who live from hand to mouth, picking a crust here and a bone there, the present cold snap has been a full of untold misery, and how they have managed to keep soul and body together and from freezing to death is one of these almost unsolvable mysteries.

The weather has been too severe for them to sleep in hallways, alleysways or lumber yards, and those who could not find a place at the Soup House to stretch their aching limbs, were obliged to beg, steal, or scrape a few pennies together, and put up on some cheap lodging house.

A tramp or bummer never staves, for when the weather will not admit of his soliciting alms from door to door, he gleams his food from the garbage boxes of a still deserted restaurant, hotel and grocery store, and there are always drops that may be drained from empty beer legs around saloons.

But he must have shelter from the cold biting wind, in some hole or other, and so he puts up a fresh pitiful story every morning and gathers a few nickels from the tender-hearted and compassionate, or else manages to find a pile of coal that is to be stored away in the cellar, and so manages to raise the dime that is necessary to charter him a bed for the long night.

At about dusk each evening, the cheap lodging houses begin to fill up rapidly, and before 10 o'clock they are filled to overflowing with all nationalities, ages, sexes, colors and known kinds of vices, and on every night after night, until the morning light drives back to the frozen north, and the bummer vag can return to his former haunts.

IN THIS CITY there are over a half score of cheap lodging houses where not more than ten or fifteen cents is charged for a bed, and there are few dens where a man can obtain shelter for a nickel, but they are such dens that a roost about so-fa as that.

On last night a Star reporter arrived at the conclusion that he would visit a few of the tramps' hotels, and donning a dignified, he set forth for the levee. Near the corner of Fifth and Chestnut streets one of the knights of the town was met, and the newspaperer accosted him, and introduced himself as just in from Chicago, totally unacquainted with St. Louis, and in search of shelter for the night. The tramp, who was a fair specimen of his class, listened attentively to the not overly long tale, and then broke the silence with:

"How much dust can you show, Chicago?" On ascertaining that his new found friend was the lucky possessor of thirty cents, he grew patronizing at once, and said:

"Why God bless you, we can lodge in state for that amount, and strike a beer lunch too. Gimme a dime and we'll drop into Henry's over here, put away a cup of the amber fluid, and then steer for the Bethel."

The asked for sum was furnished and the bummer led the way to a neighboring saloon which was entered. There chanced to be none present but the barkeeper, and walking up to the counter with a swaggering gait he sang out:

"TWO BEERS." The bar-keeper looked at him for a moment as if mentally sizing him up and then asked, "Where's your wealth?"

"Hyar he is, old man, roll out the double-decked schmeer, come up Chicago," and he planted the coin on the counter. The barkeeper picked it up, tossed it back on the shelf and drew a couple of large glasses of beer with the dexterity that comes from long years in the harness. He set them up on the counter and then turned to wait on another customer that had entered, and the commander in chief, seizing the golden opportunity, hurriedly drained his glass, and then, stepping back a pace, cried out in tones of utter disgust, pointing to the glass on the same time, "Is this the way you throw off on a friend?"

The bar-keeper looked at the glass, then at the bummer, and saying, "Shiny, it has taken a drop to that," reddened the mug.

"That" that's more like it," ejaculated Shiny, as he drained the stem half patronizingly and drained the liquor with the greatest imaginable ease. "You are Mr. Tumbler Wrester, a man after my own heart."

With a serio comic bow he turned away to the lunch table, andumping up a double handful of cold roast-b-of-straide out with the mildest indifference, unheeded by the barkeeper, who was connocting

A TON AND JERRY. "Whacking up her spalls," as he termed the stolen lunch, the bummer turned Levee-wards, and after a few minutes walk, the Bethel, on the corner of Olive street and the Levee, was reached. The grimy door was opened and an entrance effected into a long, low room wherein some fifty or sixty bummers and tramps were standing or sitting around. The air was villainous and reeking with sth, and it was with the greatest of trouble that the large stove was reached through the swarm of human vermin. "I say, Panama," cried Shiny, addressing a wretch who wore a tattered chip hat, "how much did you clear to-day?"

The individual addressed paused for a moment, and then kneeling his brow replied, "Only eighty cents; it's been a hell of a day, and I have not had enough 'half and half' to lead the prayer meeting to-night with any degree of competence."

"By the way, lad, I must forget; 'samsams," cried Shiny, "but byar is an old side-partner of mine from Chicago who I run chuk up agin to-night. Duk Joms, friends—Chicago, for short."

This was the Star man introduced into the Bethel circle.

TELEGRAPH.

Associated Press Dispatches to the Bazaar Over the Western Union Company's Line up to Four O'clock.

A BRIEF RECORD.

Disastrous Fire in New York City. Loss, \$4,000,000.

Several Small Insurance Companies Ruined.

A Home Missionary Society Swindled.

Attempted Jail Delivery.

Congressional.

The National Finances.

Minor Matters.

That Fire Again.

New York, Jan. 18.—Twelve engines were all morning throwing streams of water upon the ruins of the Fourth street fire.

WESTON'S WALK. London, Jan. 18.—Weston started this morning from the Royal Exchange to walk over highways 2,000 miles in 1,400 hours, and deliver fifty lectures.

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET. NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Money—2 to 3 per cent. Sterling—\$4 84 to \$4 87.

NEW YORK MARKET. NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Flour—Quiet. Wheat—Quiet; calls for No. 2 red and January.

ST. LOUIS MARKET. ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 18.—Flour—Firm and unchanged. Wheat—Quiet; No. 2 red 94c to 94 1/2c.

CHICAGO MARKET. CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 18.—Wheat—Firm and higher; No. 2 red 8 1/2c.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET. Hogs—Moderately active and firm; light \$2 75 to \$2 80; heavy and packing \$2 75 to \$2 80; choice and best \$2 90 to \$3 13. Receipts, 35,000.

Baltimore, Md., Jan. 18.—In the United States Circuit Court today, Judge Hancock and Thos. Cooke, Judges of the Circuit, were present.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The House Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures authorized Muldrow to prepare a bill for the redemption of the trade dollar at par, and to prohibit its further circulation in the United States.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The Geneva award bill was taken up as the regular order of business.

Washington, Jan. 18.—At noon yesterday, eight prisoners attempted to escape from jail in Benton, Ky.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The Secretary of the Treasury called to-day for the redemption of twenty millions of five-twenty bonds of 1865 and consols of 1867.

MYSTERY.

Rome, Jan. 18.—In the Italian Chamber of Deputies yesterday, Signor Depretis, President of the Council, in reply to an interrogation regarding the disappearance of Col. Gola, and what steps the Government had taken in the matter, recapitulated the facts and stated that notwithstanding the most diligent efforts of the Italian Government and its agents, nothing had been ascertained throwing any light on the mystery.

A Disastrous Fire. New York, Jan. 18.—The fire last night, at Worth and Church streets, will cause, it is said, the suspension of six or eight small insurance companies. The block in which the fire occurred was regarded as valuable in the quantity of goods stored there as any in the city.

Cincinnati, Jan. 18.—The tin and japan establishment on Pearl street, was damaged by fire early this morning. Loss, \$6,000. Insured for \$13,000.

New York, Jan. 18.—Henry Zilmer, a brewer of this city, has failed. Liabilities, \$150,000.

London, Jan. 18.—Weston started this morning from the Royal Exchange to walk over highways 2,000 miles in 1,400 hours, and deliver fifty lectures.

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET. NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Money—2 to 3 per cent. Sterling—\$4 84 to \$4 87.

NEW YORK MARKET. NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Flour—Quiet. Wheat—Quiet; calls for No. 2 red and January.

ST. LOUIS MARKET. ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 18.—Flour—Firm and unchanged. Wheat—Quiet; No. 2 red 94c to 94 1/2c.

CHICAGO MARKET. CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 18.—Wheat—Firm and higher; No. 2 red 8 1/2c.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET. Hogs—Moderately active and firm; light \$2 75 to \$2 80; heavy and packing \$2 75 to \$2 80; choice and best \$2 90 to \$3 13. Receipts, 35,000.

Baltimore, Md., Jan. 18.—In the United States Circuit Court today, Judge Hancock and Thos. Cooke, Judges of the Circuit, were present.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The House Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures authorized Muldrow to prepare a bill for the redemption of the trade dollar at par, and to prohibit its further circulation in the United States.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The Geneva award bill was taken up as the regular order of business.

Washington, Jan. 18.—At noon yesterday, eight prisoners attempted to escape from jail in Benton, Ky.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The Secretary of the Treasury called to-day for the redemption of twenty millions of five-twenty bonds of 1865 and consols of 1867.

IF YOU INTEND.

To buy a heavy shawl any time this year, now is the time.

Sawyer & Springes

have an immense stock, and are selling them at actual cost price. A good, heavy, double shawl for \$2. Our \$5, all wool double shawl now can be bought for \$3.50. Come and see us.

SAWYER & SPRINGES,

WEST MAIN STREET.