DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Boiled Salt Mackerel.—After freshening, wrap in a cloth and simmer for 15 minutes; remove, lay on 2 hard boiled eggs sliced, pour on it drawn butter, and trim with parsley leaves. Boiling salt fish hardens it.

Codfish a La Mode.—Teacup codfish picked up fine, 2 cups mashed potatoes, 1 pint cream or milk, 2 eggs well beaten, ½ teacup butter, salt and pepper; mix well, bake in a baking-dish from 20 to 25 minutes.

Cream Rice Pudding.—Wash 6 ounces of rice through two waters, put it into a baking-dish with 3 ounces of sugar and a teaspoonful of flavoring; pour in 1 quart and 1 pint of milk, and put into a moderate oven to bake one hour and a half, or until it is of a creamy consistency. This is very delicate and wholesomb.

Potato Salad.—Pare and slice some cold boiled potatoes, peel and slice thin on onion, mix them together on a salad dish, and pour over them the following dressing: stir together in a cup 1 spoon salt, ½ of a saltspoon of pepper, 1 tablespoonful of vinegar, 3 of oil. Dress the salad with this dressing, and decorate it with a few leaves of parsley, and serve.

Lemon Drops.—Pour clear lemon juice upon powdered sugar and boil till a thick syrup, then drop upon plates in drops and put to dry in a warm place. Or, pour four ounces of lemon juice upon one pound of loaf sugar with the same amount of rose water as of lemon juice, boil to a thick syrup, add grated lemon peel and proceed as in the first recipe.

White Sponge Cake.—White of nine eggs, beaten to a froth, one and a half cups white sugar, two teaspoons of cream tartar, sifted, with one cup flour one teaspoon lemon (no soda). Take one-half of cake mixture and color with cochineal to a bright scarlet; then drop one spoon of white, then one of red, one upon the other. It makes a beautiful marble cake.

Cocoanut Cake.—Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, two and one-half of flour; three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 4 eggs, leaving four of the whites out for icing. Bake in jelly cake pans. The day before baking grate one good-sized cocoanut or two small ones. Beat up four whites of eggs to a stiff froth; to each egg add ten teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar, spread on each layer, sweeten your cocoanut and sprinkle it on top of icing.

Boiled Fish With Vegetables.—Put a whole fish in a kettle, and cover with stock made as follows: Fry in a sauce-pan 2 onions, carrot, a piece of celery or celery-seed, a tablespoon butter, and 1 of flour, a sprig of parsley, a teaspoon of whole black peppers, and 3 cloves; add 2½ quarts water, 2 teacups vinegar, boil 20 minutes, salt, and skim. Pour this over the fish, and boil gently until done. Serve with egg sauce.

Apple Meringue.—Pare 1 quart small apples, remove the core without breaking, set on a dish that can be sent to the table, fill with sugar, lay a bit of butter and a very little spice on each, bake just tender, but do not let them break. Beat the whites of 4 eggs to a stiff froth, stir in 3 ounces powder sugar, put over the apples, rounding it well. Just color it with a moderate oven. Used either hot or cold. The meringue will fall a little as it cools.

Lyonnaise Potatoes.—Pare and slice some cold boiled potatoes; peel and slice thin an onion, slice ½ an ounce, put it into the frying-pan with 1 ounce of butter, and shake it about over the fire until it is of a pale yellow color. Put in the potatoes, shake the pan to prevent burning, and toss up the potatoes; allow them to brown slightly and equally for 6 minutes. Sprinkle them with chopped parsley; season with pepper and salt, and serve them hot.

Boiled Kidneys.—Chop fine 1 teaspoonful each of onion, parsley, and any green herb in season. Mix them with 1 level teaspoonful of salt, ½ level saltspoonful of pepper, as much cayenne as can be taken up on the point of a small pen-knife blade, and 1 ounce butter; put them on a dish and set them where they will get hot. Wash the kidneys in cold water and salt, split them, take out the white centers, boil them quickly, and put them on the hot dish, turning them over to cover them equally with the seasonings. Serve them hot, with a few sprigs of parsley or slices of lemon.

Beef Tea.—Chop 1 pound of lean beef, lay it in 1 pint of cold water for 1 hour, then put it over the fire in the same water, and bring it slowly to a boil; boil from 15 to 20 minutes, as time will permit, and then strain it. Season it with a little salt and pepper, if the doctor allows it, and use it. The longer the meat stays in cold water, the more of its nutriment will be extracted. Chop 1 pound of lean beef fine, put it in a covered earthen jar without water, and set it in a moderate oven for four hours; then strain off the liquid, season it slightly, and serve. This preparation contains every nutritious element of the beef.

Cassell Pudding with Hard Sauce.—Mix 4 ounces each of butter and sugar to a cream and grate the rind of a lemon into them. Beat the whites of 3 eggs to a stiff froth, and the yolks to a cream. Add the yolks to the butter and sugar, and stir in 4 ounces of flour, then add the whites lightly; put the pudding into 6 buttered cups or tins, making them two-thirds full, and bake in a moderate oven about 20 minutes, testing at the end of 20 minutes with a broken splint. When they are done, turn out of cups, and serve with a sauce made of 2 ounces of butter, 4 ounces of sugar, and the juice of half a lemon.

Toast.—The reason why we want stale bread to make good toast is because we want it dry. After the moisture has evaporated from bread it is less tough and solid, and consequently more easily digested, and the heat of the fire more readily changes the bread into pure wheat farina, which is not as likely to sour in the stomach as fresh, moist bread. Cut two even slices of stale bread about ½ an inch thick, taking care to have them smooth and of even size. Put the bread on a toasting-fork and expose it to the heat of a moderate fire, holding it so that it will turn golden brown all over, and being careful not to burn it; turn the slices, and toast the other side in the same way. This makes dry toast, which should be eaten at once. Buttered toast is prepared in the same way; spread very thinly and evenly with a little nice butter, and if it is put in oven for 5 minutes to make it crisp, and to mingle the butter thoroughly with it, so that it will digest equally, and then serve hot.

—"Ah! how well do I remember—It was in the bleak November," when I caught the cold that was wearing me surely and swiftly away; when I heard of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, took it, and as well as ever.

Death of Charley Hughes.

The gentleman, whose name heads this article, died at the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. Reuben J. Gentry, Saturday night, of consumption, aged about 23 years. The deceased was the youngest son of Reece Hughes, one of the oldest settlers of the county. He had been in Texas in the employ of his uncle, who is one of the largest cattle dealers in the State, and contracted a cold which settled on his lungs. Finding that life was dwindling away, he concluded to return to Missouri, thinking it would be beneficial to him, and arrived in this county about the holidays. The change did not have the desired effect, for he kept growing worse, until he was compelled to yield to the strong hand of death.

The funeral took place yesterday, and the remains were interred at Muddy Fork.

That Bad Nigger.

Since John Hogan was discharged from custody in the county jail he has endeavored, on several occasions, to visit his fellow-prisoners. This Sheriff Murray would not permit, and has on several occasions told him to stay away from the jail.

Yesterday morning he was at the jail, and was told by the Sheriff to leave. He stepped outside the enclosure on the sidewalk and commenced to use violent and abusive language toward the Sheriff and his deputy. This was very summarily stopped by Murray, and if Hogan knows when he is well off he will keep away if he does not want to be incarcerated again.

Sargent's Sentence.

W. L. Sargent, the bigamist, who married Miss Nettie Willoughby, at the St. James Hotel, in Kansas City, about a month since, while he had a wife in Michigan, was Friday sentenced to five years in the Kansas Penitentiary for the act. Sargent was from Three Rivers, Michigan, and has figured in numerous scrapes, but until now has managed to escape the law.

Triumphantly.

Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts have stood the tests of science and of practical use triumphantly, and are now taking precedence of all others. They are justly entitled to the reputation they have acquired, for their strength, purity and delicacy of flavor.

D. BLOCHER

leaves fine-cut. 2-4w2m

"NUMBER FIVE."

A Villainous Plot to Ruin a Young Lady.

Which is Prevented by a Vigilant Night Clerk and Several Wide Awake Assistants.

St. Joseph Gazette, March. 8th.

On Wednesday last a sheriff arrived in St Joseph, having in charge an insane woman whom he brought for the purpose of placing her under the care of Dr. Catlett, Superintendent of State Lunatic Asylum No. 2. He had some trouble persuading the woman to accompany him, and her daughter, a comely young woman about seventeen years of age, was induced to come with the sheriff in order that the insane woman would not suspect their real intention. Delivering his charge to Dr. Catlett, the sheriff escorted the girl to a well known boarding house and registered their own proper names. The girl was assigned to room No. 5 and Mr. sheriff was given room No. 9. on the same floor. During the afternoon the official left his room and entered No. 5, where he remained a short time. While in the room an animated discussion took place between him and this girl, a part of which was overheard by a lady boarder who occupied an adjoining room. From what could be heard, the young man was pleading with the young woman not to tell something, and she in turn insisted that she would tell if he did not leave the room at once. This intelligence was communicated to the proprietor of the house, and the night clerk was instructed to keep an eye on the mysterious pair. Later in the evening the young woman met the lady who occupied the adjoining apartment and stated that she was afraid to remain in her room alone over night. She occupied the room assigned her during the night, however, but the sheriff did not show up till about 3 o'clock next morning, when he went directly to his room, No, 9, and remained until called for late next day by a well known gambler. The two took dinner together and left the house, but in a short time the gambler returned, and entering the house by a back stairway, proceeded to room No. 5, where he found the girl and induced her to go out walking with him. This man had never before been above the first floor of the house, and every evidence goes to show that he had been posted concerning the whereabouts of the girl, by the sheriff. The first known of the gambler's second visit to the house was when he and the girl came down the rear stairway, and started out for a walk. They were "shadowed" by an attache of the house, and after walking several squares, they halted in front of a saloon, where hung letters in gold "Ladies' entrance." The man tried to persuade her to enter, but she at once became very indignant and said she wished to return to the boarding house immediately, at the same time starting off in the direction from whence they came. The man followed and pressed her to comply with his wish, but finding that she was resolute, he returned with her, and then took his departure.

There was an air of mystery about the actions of the two men which led the proprietor of the house to believe that a plot was on foot to ruin the girl, and he decided to give her a room nearer the office, where the door could be easily watched. Nothing was said to her concerning the suspicions of the household, but the change was accounted for by some trival excuse, and the girl was left in total ignorance of the real object. She appeared to be much better satisfied with the change than some of the inmates had thought she would be, for there were a few who had an idea that the girl was not such an unsophisticated young thing as she appeared.

About 1 o'clock yesterday morning the scheming sheriff stepped up to the hotel counter, and, asking for his key, said to the clerk: "No. 5 is my room, I believe." The clerk politely but very emphatically informed him that his room was No. 9, and volunteered to show him the room. This offer he refused, saying that he knew its location. When Mr. sheriff went up stairs, he was followed with a cat-like tred by the clerk, who concealed himself, with the resolve to see what the schemer was up to. The sheriff entered his room, but shortly afterwards came out, locked the door, and proceeded down the hall to the room occupied the night before by the girl. Here he stopped and knocking softly on the door called, "Number five." This was repeated three times, and springing from his place of concealment about this time the night clerk demanded to know what he was doing there. The confused official stammered something about believing that he was at his own door, and about having drank a considerable quantity of bad whisky, but his excuse would not "wash" as the clerk informed him, along with a number of exceedingly non-complimentary remarks about his character as a gentleman, a scholar, and a judge of good whisky. By this time half a dozen or more boarders were on the scene, and learning the true facts in the case, it was with difficulty that they were prevented by one or two of the more discreet inmates of the house from laying violent hand on the corralled official. They, however, gave him a very sound tongue lashing. After the storm had somewhat subsided, Mr. sheriff became very indignant and threatened to leave the house, whereupon the clerk informed him that if he did so it would be appreciated, as they had no rooms to let to any save gentlemen. He paid his bill, but finding that it included the rental of his room for that night he decided to remain, and asked to be called in time for the early train yesterday morning. He also stated that the young woman must also be called at the same time, as he had agreed to pay her expenses to and from St. Joseph, provided she would assist him in safely delivering her insane mother into the hands of the physician. The girl was accordingly waited upon by some of the ladies in the house who explained all that had occurred, and intimated that she might throw some light on the subject. She stated briefly, but emphatically, that the sheriff had openly insulted her and attempted to compel her to submit to his lustful desires. She also stated that she had no money, and had only accompanied the sheriff with the understanding that he should pay her expenses, and she was therefore compelled to return home with him. They missed the train yesterday morning, but will probably leave this morning for the girl's home.

—To Mothers—Should the baby be suffering with any of the disorders of babyhood use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup at once for the trouble. Price, 25 cents.

CONFIDENCE GAME.

How it Was Played On Benjamin Turner This Morning.

Benjamin Turner is a young man from Lynn county, Kansas, who arrived in Sedalia this morning en route to Madison county, Mississippi.

He arrived from Fort Scott on the M., K. & T. While at the Union depot he was approached in the car by a low, heavy-set individual who wore chin whiskers and a broad brim hat, who asked Turner:

Are you going to Mississippi?

Turner—I am.

Confidence man—I am going to Jackson, Mississippi.

T.—Indeed. We can be companions.

C. M.—Yes, certainly.

The confidence man then took a seat immediately in front of Turner, and they entered into conversation.

In a few minutes the confidence man requested Turner to keep his seat for him while he stepped out on the platform.

Turner did so by putting his overcoat in the seat, and the confidence man retired.

In a few minutes he returned and told Turner that he had some goods at the express office, and he desired ten dollars to pay the freight, and presented the following check and asked a loan of $10 on the check:

$850.00 TOLEDO, O., March, 6, 1879.

COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK.

Pay to James H. Morgan, or bearer, Eight hundred and fifty dollars.

No. 84 A. H. SMITH.

Turner gave up his ten dollars good money and took the check.

The fellow who was the drawer of the check stepped outside to get his freight, and soon returned and took the seat kept for him by Turner.

The Missouri Pacific train pulled out eastward with Turner and his hero in their seats. When near Hoberecht's mill the confidence man got up, and, without bidding Turner good bye, jumped off on the south side of the train.

Turner noticed this movement and grabbed his coat and valise and made after the fleeing rascal. But he was too late. When Turner jumped off, the train was going probably fifteen miles and hour, and he made several lofty tumbles. When he did get a perpendicular and a good view of matters the confidence man was not in sight.

The victim gave up the chase at once and reported to the police, who have had him in tow all day trying to find the man. One or two men have been arrested on suspicion, but Turner has failed, thus far, to identify the perpetrator of the swindling scheme.

—At a recent concert, it was the subject of remark, that in what fine "voice" the singers were; in commending his good judgment, the leader will pardon us for whispering that he always recommends Bull's Cough Syrup for clearing and strengthening the voice.

OLIVER D. ELLIS.

He Was Arrested for Stealing Mules.

On the 4th of February last Oliver D. Ellis, a stranger in Sedalia, sold to Messrs. Lyons & Steven a pair of mules for $100.

A short time afterward a man from Cottonwood Falls, Chase county, Kansas, arrived in Sedalia, hunting a pair of mules stolen from him on the 28th of January. He described the mules to Ben Lyon.

Lyon & Stevens gave up the mules and sent a man to hunt Ellis. Ellis was found at Cairo, Randolph county, near Moberly, and arrested by D.H. Jackson and brought to Sedalia.

To day the case had a hearing before Judge Clark. Geo. P. B. Jackson appearing for the State and John Cosgrove, of Boonville, for defendant.

Mr. Lyon testified, that he gave a check to O. D. Ellis for the two mules on Feb. 4th, for $100. He did not recognize the prisoner. The party who came from Chase county, Kas., described Ellis as the man who stole the mules.

Stevens testified as to Ellis' identity. He was the man who sold the witness the mules.

W. A. Porter, of Pleasant Green testified that he had known the defendant, Ellis, over one year and gave him a very good name—he had conducted himself as a good citizen.

O. D. Ellis, the prisoner, stated under oath as follows:

"I traded for the mules near Crescent Hill, in Bates county. I got them from a man named Rogers—I think his first name is George. I was stopping with a man named Charles Brown. Mr. Brown and several other gentlemen were present when the trade was made. I traded a bay horse for the mules, giving $45.00 to boot; sold the mules to Messrs. Lyon & Stevens. I did not steal the mules neither had I connection with their being stole. Crescent Hill is near the main road from Holden to Butler. I was at Brown's nearly all the time that I was in Bates county. I stayed one night in Butler and one night in Pleasanton, Kansas, while I was stopping at Browns. These were the only two nights that I was away from there. I went to Bates county about the first of January, or near then. I do not remember the names of the hotels I stayed at in Pleasanton and Butler. Crescent Hill is three miles off the Holden and Butler road. It was on the 10th or 12th of January that I was at Pleasanton. I was three days coming from Bates county to Sedalia. I got here on the 4th of February about 10 o'clock a. m. I bought the bay horse of a German who lives near Brown's but I don't remember his name. I give $30 for the horse."

Judge Clark held the prisoner in bonds of $1,000 to await the action of the Grand Jury, in default of which he went to jail.

Ellis is a genteel looking man, about twenty-five years old. Is single, and is a native of Jefferson county, New York.

—Suffering will exhibit its presence by the cross of the baby, and should be removed by the prompt use of that highly recommended remedy, Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is free from opium. Price, 25 cts.

Well Understood.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is regarded as one of the most successful and creditable products, and it is, if the opinion of chemists, physicians and all classes of consumers are worthy of acceptance, the purest and best Baking Powder ever placed in the market.

THE BOLD BANDIT.

Mike Rorke Convicted of an Attempt to Rob the Safe at Kinsley Station.

An occasional correspondent of the *Journal* writes from Eldorado Kansas, that on the 6th inst. Mike Rorke, the notorious bandit, was convicted of attempting to rob the safe at Kinsley station and the train on the A., T. & S. F. road, January 27, 1878. The following testimony of Andrew Kinkade, the principal witness for the State, is taken from the Walnut Valley *Times* of the 6th:

"My name is Andrew Kinkade; was born in the State of New York; came direct from New York to Kansas in the spring of 1873; was most of the time employed as clerk in bookstore at Hutchinson from 1873 to 1877, when I was employed as night operator and assistant agent by the A., T. & S. F. R. R. Co. at their station at Kinsley, Edwards county Kansas, where I still hold the same position. On the morning of the 27th day of January I was sleeping in the railroad office, and about 3:35 a. m. I awoke and took a trunk from the waiting room to the platform ready for the train, which I then knew was late on account of its not being in sight, as we can see

THE HEADLIGHT OF A TRAIN

at least a half or three-quarter of an hour previous to its arrival at the depot; went back, laid down on the cot, and got nearly to sleep, when I heard some one step upon the platform outside, and supposing them passengers for the express train, west bound, which was then due, I jumped up and put on my slippers, or rather a pair of overshoes, as there was some snow on the ground, took my coat, put it on as I rushed to the outside door, leading from the waiting room to the platform, unlocked and opened it, when a party of five men covered me with navy six shooting revolvers; I, thinking they were a crowd of boys from around town trying to play some trick on me, was not frightened and coolly said to them, 'good morning!' and intended to ask them in, although they were all blacked and carried from one to two pistols each, which they kept on me all the time we were speaking; one of them, Mr. Rhodebaugh, whom I then took to be the leader, shoved his foot inside of the door and held it open to prevent me had I tried, from shutting them out; he (Rhodebaugh) said, 'keep your hands up, and don't you make a d—d bit of noise or I will blow your brains out.' Seeing they were on business and not joking, I said, 'what do you fellows expect to get here anyway, at this time of night?' He (R.) said 'we expect to get what money you have got here, and that

WITHOUT ANY FOOLISHNESS EITHER.

I said, well, you will not get a cent, not the first red cent; you are fooled this time—you are just a little too soon. He (R.) ask, why so, why too soon? I answered, because, what money I did have I sent off on the east bound train, and the west bound train is not in yet, and you will probably see coming if you look, as it is now due. R. said, we don't want any more of this d——d gab, and you get in there (pointing to the inner office) and shell out, or we will make short work of you, as we had just as lief shoot you one time as another. I went into the office, three of them following me—Messrs. Rhodebaugh and Roarke and one other, whose name I cannot give, the other two going to the window over the counter, which separates the office from the waiting room, which was open at the time, all five of the men keeping their pistols cocked and drawn on me. I went to the money drawer in the counter, which had not been used for five or six weeks, but to blind them I took my keys from my pocket, as if unlocking it, pulled it open, held the empty till out to them saying, you see I have no money as I told you before, but here is a package of postal cards which I can give you if you demand them; the cards had a printed form of notice of freight received. I thought they would be a good thing

TO TRACE THEM UP WITH,

should they carry them off with them. They laid them upon the counter. At this time I slipped my hand into my hip pocket, cocked my pistol, began to carefully draw it out, for the purpose of firing on them. Rhodebaugh noticed my movements and ordered me to give the pistol up. I laid it on the counter and Roarke picked it up and put it in his pocket. They then turned to the safe, and after trying some fifteen or twenty minutes to persuade me to open it, their persuasions being mostly six-shooters—which at the time I took for young howitzers—one said to the other, "Well, I guess by G—d we will have to give it up; and ordered me outside, saying, we have no more time to fool with you as that train will be here in a minute or so," which order I promptly obeyed. Walking out with a couple of pistols against my shoulders I was told to lock the door and step out from the building; while doing so I said: Now, boys I don't want to go away from here, as when the train gets here I ought to attend to it. Rhodebaugh assured me I need not give myself any trouble about that as they intended to attend to the train themselves, and when the train arrived for me to go to the baggage car (evidently meaning the express car) and get my express just as usual, not making any noise or letting on that anything was wrong, and if I did I would never get away alive. On the approach of the train I was left alone with one of the gang (Rhodebaugh) who told me to walk up a little ways where the express car would stop, and do as he told me; but as we were walking along I noticed that he was a good pace behind me,

WITH HIS PISTOLS

about one and a half feet from my shoulders. As the engine came by me I dropped myself partly over in front, letting Rhodebaugh fire both his pistols directly over my head, and I jumped across the track, leaving Mr. R. on the opposite side of the train from me. I ran back along the train to the front coach, where the conductor, Mr. J. W. Mallory, was coming out upon the platform; giving him the alarm and at the time looking back, I saw another man coming for me with his pistols drawn, calling for a halt; but my halt was not made till I got to Mr. Edward's sleeping room over the bank where I went for another pistol. He let me in, locked the door and kept me there till things were more quiet, saying if I returned I would get killed too. When I did get back to the depot the train had left and quite a crowd had already collected there. That is my remembrance of the affair."

Mr. Waters—"Mr. Kinkade do you identify the defendant as one of the party that was there that night?"

"I do sir, most positively; Mr. Roarke is the second party who tried to compell me to open the safe, and is the party who carried my derringer pistol off."

Mr. Waters—"Mr. Kinkade did your safe lock with a key or combination?"

"It locked with a combination lock and I, of course was familiar with the combination, as I handled all the money of the office; the safe at that time contained about $2,500."

FURTHER FACTS IN THE CASE

are that two of the robbers stopped Conductor Mallory just as he was stepping out of the baggage car, and ordered him back. He jumped back and shut the door and immediately started the train. After running out about a mile he stopped the train, and accompanied by the baggageman and a brakeman, went back armed expecting to find the robbers on the train "going through" the passengers. The passengers had not been disturbed. After firing a few shots at the passing train, and at some men who came out of the hotel, the robbers mounted their horses and rode off towards Oak river.

Roarke, it will be remembered, was captured last November. His conviction and sentence breaks up for the present at least a strong company of bandits who had become a terror to people of Central and Western Kansas. The prisoner was convicted chiefly through the testimony of Rhodenbaugh, who turned State's evidence.

Roarke was defended by A. T. Case, of Topeka; Capt. Joe Waters, of Topeka, and E. N. Smith, county attorney for Butler county, represented the State.

The sentence has not been pronounced yet, and Roarke says he will take an appeal to the supreme court.

—The organ rolled its notes from the growling diapason to the gentle flute; and the congregation accompanied by deep sepulchral coughs to coughs scarcely audible, because they had not yet heard of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

THE JELLISON ESTATE.

Two Hundred Million Dollars to be Divided Among Seventy Heirs.

Kansas City Mail, March 8th.

The Pittsburg Daily *Dispatch* of Feb. 27 gave an account of the death of the owner of the Jellison estate, supposed to aggregate nearly $200,000,000, and it has since been ascertained that the estate is to be divided among seventy heirs, a portion of whom live in Viena and New Castle, Ohio, one of whom is a Mrs. McMullen, a lady of advanced years, the grand-mother of Mr. W. P. Parker, of Kansas City. Mrs. McMullen's maiden name was Jellison, and she had five children, four of whom are living, or have heirs living. Mr. Parker the only heir of his mother now dead, will, if report is true, be heir to nearly three-fourths of a million.

A *Mail* representative called upon Mr. Parker this morning, and was shown a letter from his cousin at Viena, Ohio, giving an account of his good fortune. It would seem from the letter that his relations in Ohio are much elated over the matter, but Mr. P., who is very modest and retiring in his manner, seems to think that the amount is over stated, and believes he would be satisfied with a less amount. Mr. Parker states that his grand-mother has always lived with his mother up to her death, and since the death of Mrs. McMullen, and that he would probably have the management of her share of the estate till her death, amounting to over two and a half millions, unless she should sooner make a distribution. We may hope that all this may be true, and that Kansas City may have at least one million heir, and we know of no one more deserving of good luck than Mr. Parker.

—In a nursury wherin all is life and laugh instead of crying and fretting, there is sure to be found Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price, 25 cents a bottle.

Deaths.

Mrs. P. A. Pollard, residing seven miles northeast of Sedalia, died yesterday, aged 71 years.

A son of J. M. Huffman, who resides six miles southeast of Sedalia, died yesterday of pneumonia, aged 18 years.

$200 Reward.

The Governor has issued a proclamation offering a reward of $200 for the arrest of Marion F. Hawley, who killed John Pierce, in Pemiscot county, in July, 1878. Pierce, it will be remembered, was a school teacher, and interfered to protect one or two of the children of his school from maltreatment at the hands of Hawley, who was drunk. A fight ensued, and Hawley got the worst of it. Hawley swore vengeance, and one day hid himself behind a sycamore tree near the school house and when Pierce, the teacher, came out, fired and killed him. The dastardly deed was witnessed by some men who were passing. Pierce was a Tennessean, and highly respected.

Slashed With a Pruning-Knife.

A serious cutting affray between two highly respected citizens, named Jack Bowlin and Thomas E. Seavers, occurred eight miles southeast of Independence, Mo., Monday. They are Directors of a school district, and became involved in a misunderstanding in regard to the possession of a broom belonging to the school house, which resulted in Seavers' cutting Bowlin with a large pruning-knife across the bowels in a fearful manner. No arrests.

Tiedology.

Probable weather, according to Professor Tice, for March:

11th to 14th clouding and threatening weather with local rain or snow storms.

14th to 16th clear or clearing.

16th to 20th cloudy threatening weather, with heavy and severe storms in places.

20th to 22d clear or fair.

23d to 26th clouding and threatening, ending with local storms.

26th to 28th clear or fair.

29th to 31st clouding, threatening weather, with heavy and severe storms about the 31st.

The warmer days will be about the 1st, 7th, 13th, 19th, 25th and 31st.

The cooler days will be about the 3d, 9th, 15th, 21st and 29th.

—When the disorders of babyhood attack your baby use at once Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup and notice its rapid and beneficial effect. Price 25 cents.

KEENE'S 3,000,000 BUSHELS.

The Forged Telegram that Ordered His Wheat to be Sold.

Sent from the Office in Fulton Ferry by a Young Woman Operator—The Sender Evidently One Thoroughly Familiar With the Market.

From the New York Sun, March 9.

The forged telegram that was sent from New York to Chicago on Tuesday evening, and which led to a sale on the Chicago Exchange on Friday of something like 3,000,000 bushels of wheat principally by James R. Keen's brokers, was the subject of much discussion at the Produce Exchange yesterday. Prices did drop from 96 to 91, but the recovery was immediate, and the closing quotations from Chicago yesterday showed that prices were almost up to the maximum.

Mr. Keene reached his office early yesterday morning, and denied himself to every one during the day. Mr. Babcock, his broker here, was authorized to say, however, that Mr. Keene was taking steps to discover the forger, but neither here nor at the office of the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company could more be learned regarding the forgery than that one had been committed, and that measures were being taken to discover the forger.

It was learned, however that the dispatch had been filed at the branch office of the Atlantic and Pacific Company, in the Fulton Ferry house, on Tuesday evening. Miss May Courtney, the operator there, said that she received it at 6:30 on Tuesday evening. She was just about to close the office when she saw a message thrust through the delivery window, and on it were two twenty-cent silver pieces It was written on a Western Union half-rate blank, which the Atlantic and Pacific Company now receive. Seeing that it was addressed to Chicago, and the half-rate tariff there being forty cents, she passed out ten cents change, and all this without taking any notice of the man who delivered the message. The office windows are partially boarded, and only by a special effort can a sender be distinctly seen. Just as he turned to go away the operator looked through the aperture, casually, but the man was turning away, and was at once lost in the throng that fills Fulton Ferry house at that hour. She said yesterday afternoon that she did not believe that it would be possible for her to identify him, but she has an impression that he wore a black felt hat and was bearded. The message that he left read as follows:

6 MARCH, 1879.

To J. K. Fisher & Co, Chicago:

Sell whatever wheat, March or April, market will take without declining more than three cents, KEENE.

This dispatch was sent to the main office, and there repeated in the night to Chicago, and the first intimation that Mr. Keene got of it, he says, was after the receipts of telegrams from J. K. Fisher & Co., his brokers in Chicago, informing him that they were selling. He telegraphed them to explain, and then they answered that it was done in pursuance of his instructions by telegram This led to the investigation that resulted in the discovery of the forgery. Mr. Keene at once informed Gen. Eckert that the A. & P. Company had transmittrd a forged dispatch, and detectives were employed to discover the sender.

The dispatch itself in the wording shows that it was sent by some one thoroughly familiar with the wheat market. The handwriting is plainly a feeble attempt at disguise. It is backhanded, but bears evidence of being written by a business man. It could have been sent only by some one who wished to bear the market, and this fact may help in the discovery of the perpetrators. It was said at the Produce Exchange yesterday that there had been private advices received some days ago from Chicago that a clique was forming to lower prices, and it is believed that this dispatch may have been one of the schemes of that clique. Mr. Keene also was reported to believe this.

Gen. Eckert said yesterday afternoon that he believed the forger would be apprehended; at least, the company was following the matter up with due diligence, and already have information which he did not deem prudent to make public. In his opinion the forger was criminally as liable if he had forged a check, but that was a question for the courts. The company had offered no reward and he did not know as any such step was contemplated.

There was no confirmation yesterday of the rumor that Mr. Keene would offer a reward. What puzzled brokers and speculators about the matter was the fact that J. L. Fisher & Co., would take a half-rate message, simply signed "Keene." and with no other authority and no confirmation of it—for Mr. Keene says he knew nothing until many thousand bushels of wheat had been sold—go upon the Exchange and sell what they did. The fact that it was a half-rate message from Mr. Keene ought, they say, to have attracted attention, and the further fact that it was an open message, written after business hours, ought to have suggested that some word ought to be received from Mr. Keene in the morning before acting upon it. Besides, they say that while it might seem a favorable moment to sell while wheat was at 96, which Mr. Keene bought at 84-6, still, as a matter of fact, the condition of the market was such as to be favorable to holding and not selling, and Mr. Keene's brokers must have thought of this.

On the other hand, it is said that the senior partner of J. K. Fisher & Co. is in Europe, and that the schemers might have counted on this. There were despatches from Chicago in the afternoon that showed J. K. Fisher & Co. had made up any loss they incurred by acting on the forged despatch. They were early in the market yesterday morning, and repurchased most of the wheat at the lowest figure.

"I've seen all the telegrams—those sent to Mr. Keene by Fisher & Co. and the one sent to Fisher & Co. signed 'Keene'—and it is perfectly clear that the signature 'Keene' is a forgery," said A. E. Kent, the agent in this city of A. E. Kent & Co. and Poole, Kent & Co. of Chicago. His connection with Mr. Keene's operations in Chicago has been very close. He believes that Archie Fisher lost his head and sold wheat on an order that no careful business man would think of obeying. It was such an unusual order, and it was sent in such an unusual manner, he said, that it almost showed on its face that it was spurious. Mr. Keene's brokers in Chicago are W. T. Baker & Co., W. E. McHenry, Rumsey Bros., Poole Kent & Co., and J. K. Fisher. & Co. Mr. Kent knows that Fisher & Co. sold more wheat than they had on hand for Mr. Keene, and he believes that Archie Fisher sold the large amount of wheat supposing that Mr. Keene would have Poole, Kent & Co., or some other firm, transfer to him enough wheat to balance the account.

J. K. Fisher & Co. have always been considered to be safe, conservative men. The members of the firm are English men, and the largest part of their business has come from England and Canada. The standing of the firm in the Board of Trade has been high, as also has been the social standing of its members. Mr. J. K. Fisher is now in England on his yearly visit. He seldom buys or sells grain on 'Change, leaving the hard work of the business to his brother Archie, who is much younger, looking more like a son. The firm have been heavy operators in provisions, and they have been large shippers.

—The gentlemen who essayed to serenade Miss L. a few evenings since, should have had a "clear" throats, and their effort would have been better appreciated. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy extant for a "thick" or congested condition of the throat and bronchial tubes, giving instant relief.

SWORN EVIDENCE.

The following Cure is probably the most remarkable ever effected by any medical preparation for the treatment of Catarrh:

Gentlemen,—I hereby certify that I have had Catarrh for ten years, and for the last six years have been a terrible sufferer. I was rendered partially deaf, had buzzing in the head, pains across the temple, dizzy spells, weak and painful eyes, swollen and ulcerated tonsils, hard and constant cough, severe pain across the chest, and every indication of consumption. My head echoed all the time. The matter accumulated so rapidly in my head and throat that I could not keep them free. Frequently at night I would spring out of bed, it seemed to me, at the point of suffocation. I would then have recourse to every means in my power to dislodge the mucus from my throat and head before being able to sleep again. For a period of six years my tonsils were ulcerated and so much inflamed that I could with difficulty swallow. I had consulted an eminent surgeon in regard to an operation on them, but at his request postponed it. The constant inflammation and ulceration in my throat caused by the poisonous matter dropping down from my head had so irritated and inflamed my lungs that I feared incipient consumption. Meanwhile my system began to show the effects of this disease, so that I lost flesh, grew pale, and moved every symptom of an early death by consumption. When matters had reached this stage, or about six months ago, I began the use of Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh. After using the first bottle I began to improve rapidly. The first dose seemed to clear my head as I had not known it to be for years. It opened gradually to attest the discharges. It stopped *sig cough in three days.* By using it as a gargle soon reduced the inflammation and swelling of my tonsils, so that they soon ceased to trouble me. The soreness across my chest disappeared, the buzzing noises in my head ceased, my hearing, seeing and of hearing were completely restored, and every symptom of disease that had reduced me to the verge of the grave disappeared by the use of Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh.

I have been thus explicit because, as a druggist, I have seen a great deal of suffering from Catarrh, and hope to convince many that this is a great remedy.

I am familiar with the treatment of Catarrh as practised by the best physicians, and have consulted the most eminent about my case. I have used every kind of remedy and apparently had have spent during a period of six years past, and have, while following their use, taken great care of my general health, but obtained no relief or encouragement from any of them.

BOSTON, Feb. 28 1878. GEO. F. DINSMORE.

SUFFOLK, ss. Feb. 23, 1878.

Then personally appeared the said George F. Dinsmore, and made oath that the foregoing statement by him subscribed is true. Before me,

SETH J. THOMAS, Justice of the Peace.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhaling Tube, with full directions for use in all cases. Price, $1.00. For sale by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER

Affords the most grateful relief in all Affections of the Chest and Lungs.

CHRONIC PLEURISY CURED.

Messrs. Weeks & Potter: *Gentlemen,*—Having for many months past suffered with a very painful side, called by my physician Chronic Pleurisy, caused by a chronic injury and strain, and which I used many prescriptions and liniments, as well as the so-called rheumatic cures, without the least benefit, my physician recommended one of your Collins' Voltaic Plasters, which, to my great surprise, relieved the pain and soreness almost immediately, and I have been able to attend to my household affairs ever since with perfect ease and comfort, whereas, before the application of your valuable Plaster, I was entirely unable to do anything. I consider them incomparable, and shall with pleasure recommend them to the afflicted. Yours respectfully, JAMES H. HARDIMAN.

OAKLAND, Md., April 22, 1878.

There is no medical or protective appliance that will prove so grateful and effective in Tickling Coughs, Irritation and Soreness of the Chest, the Lungs. Allays Inflammation, and is capable of preventing serious diseases of these organs.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Do not confound these Plasters with the ordinary Plasters of the day, that by comparison are absolutely worthless.

Be careful to obtain Collins' Voltaic Plaster. A genuine article. Ask for Voltaic Plaster with a highly Medicated Plaster, as seen in the above cut. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canada, and by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

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