

Incidents.

Messrs. Felix & Barnett are making rapid progress in the collection of the delinquent city taxes.

Gov. Crittenden has refused to pardon A. J. McClair, who was sent to the penitentiary last February, from Daviess county, for a term of three years, for stealing two horses from one Wm. Barker.

The plates for the windows of M. G. Baum's new business building, on the corner of Lamine and Second streets, have arrived and will be placed in position immediately.

James Cain made a flying visit to Sedalia Monday morning. We can't say whether he went to see the recorder or not.

Papers in southeastern Missouri complain that squirrels are swimming the Mississippi in large gangs from the Illinois to the Missouri side, and are destroying much of the scant corn crop that remains in that region.

A couple of collectors came very near having an encounter on Second street this morning, but friends interfered and their differences were adjusted.

The case of the State vs. J. J. Clair, charged with appropriating to his own use some old iron belonging to the Pacific railway company, was compromised by the defendant replacing the iron.

The clerks and bookkeepers of Sedalia contemplate holding a meeting in the near future to take into consideration the advisability of asking for an increase of wages, in view of the fact that many of the hotels and restaurants of the city to-day advanced the price of board.

The K. & T. train from the south came in two hours late to-day, and an extra was sent east on the Pacific, in charge of Conductor Merrifield, for the accommodation of the Texas passengers who were ticketed to St. Louis.

Mrs. Potter and her daughter Annie are thus referred to by the Lamonte correspondent of the Knobnoster Gem: "A couple of dames from Sedalia, of the non virtuous stripe, have rented the building lately occupied by Jas. Cain as a barber shop and will hold high carnival until run out of town."

At Norborne, the other day, the sports at a pigeon match were queerly discomfited, a plain-looking countryman carrying off the prize. It was Noah Seward, of Hardin, an old bird hunter, who had never shot at a glass ball before, and did not miss in a score of fifteen, his prize being a \$35 silver water pitcher.

Frederick Warde opens the Moberly opera house to-morrow night in Hamlet. Mr. Warde has been with John McCullough as leading support for a number of years, and is recognized as one of the best leading men in the country.

The Boonville base ball club, accompanied by a scorer, arrived on the 7:15 train this morning and took quarters at Siches'. The following are the names of the gentlemen who compose the club: Aug. Glahn, E. P. Jones, W. Beck, D. C. Spahr, W. Gross, J. E. Waltz, Joe. Glahn, Vic. Raeschel, H. L. Seat and W. S. Edgar.

Frank Stewart, one of the painters engaged in painting the store occupied by Johnson Bros., on Ohio street, was thrown to the ground a distance of about fifteen feet, by the giving way of the scaffold on which he was standing, about 7 o'clock this morning. He received a thorough shaking up, but was not badly hurt.

In reply to our inquiry in regard to the Kansas City Times' article stating that the Sedalia Bazaar was to be removed to St. Joe, the Bazaar emphatically denies that there is one word of truth in the assertion. We are glad such is the case, for we would hate to lose the Bazaar from this section of the country.

The police detail for the month of September places Gossage, Whelan and Holland on duty from noon until midnight, and Carnes, Masonhall and Meyer from midnight until noon. Gossage will be stationed in East Sedalia this week, and the other officers will take week about in this dreary region. Phil Kelly is on duty all the time.

A suit was filed in the circuit court of Jackson county, yesterday, by Phillips & Co. against Hubbard & Co. The suit involves some \$11,000, and is the balance on an account for a large lot of railroad ties. Both parties were contractors on the old M., K. & T. railroad, and the suit grew out of some business relations of the parties while doing work.

A buggy belonging to Siches Bros. was partially demolished at the park about half-past 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, by the animal hitched to it running away. A number of boys were practicing ball, when the sphere struck the top of the buggy, causing the horse to become scared, when he ran away and overturned the vehicle, with the result stated.

A Knobnosterite, whose carcass was hovering close on the outside of something less than a barrel of mean whisky, raised quite a disturbance on Conductor Fitzgerald's train at the union depot last evening. A couple of policemen were called and the rural rooster was given his choice between keeping still or going to the cooler. He chose the former.

J. A. Rasbach, an old time telegraph operator at the M., K. & T. depot at Parsons, and who has been filling the position of train-dispatcher on the San Juan division of the Denver & Rio Grande road, with headquarters at Antonio, Col., returned to Parsons, Tuesday afternoon, accompanied by his wife, and we learn will again act as assistant train-dispatcher of the Pacific at that point.

Captain Todhunter's young blooded stallion, Allegro, which was pronounced dying at Higginsville last Saturday has recovered. Some interest attaches to this horse for the reason that he is one of the only two Ethan Allens left in the country. He is only five years old and has given promise of wonderful speed. The service of the great Ethan Allen, the sire of Allegro, cost Captain Todhunter \$500.

HER LAST RACE.

Death in Kansas City Yesterday of the Noted Running Mare "Chiqueta."

The news that Chiqueta, the famous running horse, is dead will be read with regret by thousands of people throughout the west, and by those who have so often seen the beautiful sorrel mare poke her nose under the wire in advance of other noted horses, a sigh of regret will be dropped.

The Kansas City Times of this morning says: "Chiqueta was the property of Mr. Wm. Mulkey, of this city, or to be more explicit, of Mrs. Mulkey, and was known to every turfman in the country. She has won many noted races, and under the care of Harry Avis the Mulkey colors have on numerous occasions gone to the front at Palmetto Park, Baltimore; Jerome Park, New York; Monmouth and Coney Island. At Baltimore, four years ago, Chiqueta won one of her most noted races, easily defeating a large field and winning plenty of money for her backers, as she sold in the field in pools of \$1,000. Mr. Lorillard on one occasion offered Mr. Mulkey \$5,000 for Chiqueta, which was refused, \$10,000 being the price demanded. She died yesterday at Mr. Mulkey's stable in the southern portion of the city, from some kidney trouble, and was in foal at the time. Mr. Mulkey has a promising six-months-old colt by Chiqueta, which in due time will be put in training and great things are expected from the daughter of the dead mare."

No Water.

Jefferson City has indefinitely postponed her fair on account of the scarcity of water. The city has none except what is hauled in barrels from the river and a cistern belonging to the state. Poor people who are not able to pay for hauling from the river are given tickets for it from the state cistern, where a man is stationed, at the state's expense, to keep those who have not tickets from getting the water. Truly the town has not enough money or enterprise to dig a well.

Gone Insane.

The business men of Sedalia will readily remember J. M. Easton, the energetic, clever, hardworking gentleman who established the pioneer 99 cent store on Ohio street. He sold out here last September and returned to St. Joe, Mo., where he formerly did business. He there put in a large stock of goods and worked with his well known tact and vim. A short time ago he lost his mind and went stark crazy. His friends went to St. Joe and took him to the Utica, N. Y., insane asylum, where he now is. The losing of his reason is attributed to overwork and overtaxing his mental capacities. He was formerly from Prescott, Canada.

A Stingy Christian.

Sedalia undoubtedly has the stingiest rich man of any town in Missouri, if all reports are true. He is a regular attendant in the amen corner of one of our fashionable churches, prays louder and longer than any other member of the congregation, and during the week days spends his time collecting rent money from the tenants of his numerous houses and counting his money, which he does by the thousands. The other day a messenger from the Western Union telegraph office, who probably gets a salary of \$2 per week, delivered a message to this pious old skinflint which amounted to \$130. The boy made a mistake and told the receiver of the message that it was only fifty cents, which was paid by the boy. On arriving at the office the lad learned his mistake and the manager sent a note to the man asking him who should lose the eighty cents—him or the boy. The man of thousands sent word back to the manager that he had paid fifty cents and did not intend to pay any more. The result was the boy, who earns a salary of \$2 a week, had to lose the eighty cents, while the man of thousands received the benefit. Wonder if there is room in heaven for this despicable specimen of humanity?

An Old Sedalian Married.

Some three years ago Dr. J. C. Harpham was a resident of this city, and removed from here to Lexington, Ky. The following from the Lexington Press of a late date will prove of interest to his many friends in Sedalia: "The First Presbyterian church was the scene of a brilliant wedding last night, the parties to which were Dr. J. C. Harpham and Miss Lottie Ditzler. The church was completely jammed with the friends of the happy couple, and the crush was so great near the doors that a large crowd were forced to stand upon the sidewalk. The bridal party did not arrive until much later than the time announced, and it was fully three-quarters past eight when the organ pealed forth the wedding march and the couple entered, preceded by the handsome usher, Messrs. Harry Williams, John Bruce, Berk. Hayman and Joe Smith. As they walked to the altar it was universally remarked that a handsome couple than they had never been bound in the silken tie of matrimony. The bride was dressed in that magnificent white satin, trimmed with point lace. The groom was in regulation dress suit, as were also the ushers. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Bartlett, and was a most impressive affair. Dr. and Mrs. Harpham will reside in this city, where he has promise of an abundant practice."

With a Big, Big J.

A young friend of mine went to an evening party recently where most of the guests were of the esthetic order. In the crush which always occurs on the way to the supper room the young lady whom this young man had on his arm said: "It is really quite too awfully crowded, is it not?" "Yes," said the young man, "it is too utterly jammed utter."

In the cure of consumption there is probably no known medicine equal to the Syrup of Hypophosphites prepared by Mr. James I. Fellows, chemist, St. Johns, N. B. A number of cases have come under our notice the past year where the results which have followed its use have been astonishing. We advise the afflicted to try it.

EDITOR COLONIAL FARMER.

A NICE OUTFIT.

The Potter Family Have Left Sedalia and Located at Lamonte.

The Marshal Aware of Their Character and will Make it Interesting.

On Friday evening last Mrs. Potter, accompanied by her daughter Annie, of West Main street, visited Lamonte, for the purpose of renting a house and removing her family to that point. She found some difficulty in finding one inside the corporate limits, so rented a one-story frame from Daniel McNair, out of town, and paid \$3 to bind the contract, remarking that she would take possession the first of this week.

She returned to town, and there learned that Mr. John Patton had a place in the village that he was desirous of renting. Mrs. Potter visited him, representing herself as Mrs. Drake, a dressmaker, and consummated arrangements for occupying the house. She gave Mr. Patton an order on Mr. McNair for the \$3 she had already paid, and returned to Sedalia to make arrangements for her removal to Lamonte.

When Mr. Patton met Mr. McNair he presented the order for Mrs. Potter, alias Drake, and the \$3 was at once turned over. Mr. McNair remarking that he was glad she had concluded not to take his house, as her reputation was not of the best. This opened Mr. Patton's eyes, and on inquiry he learned that Mrs. Potter and her daughter had been driven from the depot on Friday evening last, and compelled to go to a hotel by the marshal of the place. Their conduct was such as to attract universal attention, and the marshal put a damper upon them at the start.

Mrs. Potter and family arrived in Lamonte last night and will reside there in future. The marshal says as long as they behave themselves all will be well, but if they attempt to carry on a house of prostitution, as they did while in Sedalia, they will find they have struck the wrong town. The Bazaar expects to hear from this outfit again.

A \$900 DIAMOND STOLEN

From a Missouri Pacific Railroad Man in East Sedalia Last Night.

"Doc" Flanders, a switchman on the Missouri Pacific road at Chamois, and son of Robt. Flanders, formerly field agent on the M., K. & T. road, is considerably out of pocket to-day. He came to Sedalia two or three days ago, on a spree, and last night, about 7 o'clock, went into the American house barber shop, in East Sedalia, while there was no one in the room, and fell asleep.

He was aroused about half-past ten o'clock by Mr. Thomas, who has charge of the barber shop, when the discovery was made that an elegant cluster diamond pin, valued at \$900, had been stolen while he slept.

The thief had cut Flanders' shirt so that the pin could be removed without awakening him, after which he decamped. Flanders had on one of his fingers a valuable ring, but it was not molested.

Mr. Thomas, proprietor of the barber shop, did not know that Flanders was sleeping inside, as he was looking after the bar and had no occasion to visit the shop. The police have been working on the case to-day, but have not as yet been able to obtain the slightest clue as to the thief or the whereabouts of the missing "glimmer." Rather a dear spec for Flanders.

The Drouth.

Gen. Waddy Thompson, of Warrensburg, is reported in the Missouri Republican as saying that farmers in Johnson county have begun feeding their stock, as grass has been completely dried up by the drouth. Bran has advanced in price from forty to eighty cents per hundred. Millers are paying seventy-five cents a bushel for corn to make meal for local use. The corn crop is dried up and all that is left is being cut up for fodder. He adds that the drouth also affects potatoes, turnips, tomatoes, and from his observation the drouth prevails in Johnson, Pettis, Bates, Jackson, Henry and the western tier of counties generally.

BURNETT'S COCAINE.

A Lady's Hair Saved by its Use. BURNETT'S COCAINE will keep the hair in a strong and healthful condition by stimulating the roots of the hair and restoring the natural action upon which its growth depends. Twenty years ago a single bottle saved a lady's hair in a desperate case where every other treatment had failed; and since that early success thousands of cases of Baldness, Dandruff, Loss of Hair and Irritation of the Scalp have yielded to this remedy.

The superiority of BURNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS consists in their perfect purity and great strength.

Will Bring Him Back.

Governor Crittenden has issued a requisition upon the governor of the state of Virginia for the return to Jasper county, in this state, of J. B. Klingman, alias the notorious "Gen. Morton," whose career as a bigamist, forger and swindler is now well known to the public.

The particular crime for which the state of Missouri wishes to have him returned is forgery. On July 3, 1879, he forged a draft for \$2,000, signing the name thereto cashier of the Alton National bank, of Alton, Ill., the draft being directed to the Third National bank of St. Louis. The draft was cashed by the Joplin bank, and the discovery of the forgery led to Morton's arrest.

Through smooth talking he induced a prominent attorney to go on his bond for \$2,000, but when the June term of the Jasper circuit court came round, at which he was to appear for trial, he had skipped. Since then he has married and deserted no less than three women, but had his career cut short by arrest a short time since at Lyon, Mass., and taken to Richmond, Va. If brought back he will adorn by his presence the secluded section of Jefferson City presided over by Warden Willis.

A BURNED BRIDGE

Was the Cause of a Disastrous Accident on the Pacific Yesterday.

Fifteen Freight Cars Demolished Three Miles This Side of Washington.

An ugly wreck occurred on the Pacific road, between three and four o'clock yesterday afternoon, at a point three miles this side of Washington, Mo., or about sixty miles west of St. Louis.

The west-bound local freight train, consisting of a large number of cars, was crossing a bridge at the point designated, when the structure gave way, and fifteen cars were dived in a style that could not have been improved upon. The bridge had caught fire from the sparks of a passing locomotive, and some of the timbers were burned to such an extent that the structure was greatly weakened. The engine and a portion of the cars crossed in safety, but when the center of the train was upon the bridge, it gave way, and some of the cars went down a short distance into the creek below, while a number of others were piled up in a promiscuous heap down the embankment. Fortunately none of the train men were injured.

Passenger train No. 2, which left here for St. Louis at 10:30 yesterday morning, ran as far east as the scene of the wreck, where passengers were transferred to train No. 3, and were taken through to St. Louis. Those on No. 3 were transferred to the No. 2 of yesterday and came through on what was No. 3's time, arriving here at 7:20 this morning, or three hours late.

The bridge consisted of but one span, and the loss from that source is light. The damage to cars is considerable. The wreck was cleared this morning and trains are now running through as usual.

Scarcity of Water at the Capital.

The papers of Jefferson City have had not a little to say about the scarcity of water in Sedalia of late, but when the facts are brought to the surface it dawns upon the public that Sedalia is not half so badly off in this respect as are the denizens of Sleepy Hollow. Water has never been sold in Sedalia, which is more than Jefferson City can say. Ex-Attorney General Smith informed a BAZOO representative, yesterday, that he had, only that forenoon, paid one dollar to have a tub of water hauled to his house, while many of his neighbors had done likewise. No water can be procured except it be hauled from the river, and many second-rate boarding houses have discharged their boarders on account of the scarcity of the greatly needed article. The papers of Jefferson will have their hands full if they look after their own town.

Burned in Effigy.

The feeling at Quincy against Wheeler, the editor of the Herald, is intense. Saturday evening, about 10 o'clock, a crowd of men and boys appeared on the streets with effigies of Guitau and Wheeler. Torches and a transparency caricaturing Wheeler shaking hands with Guitau on one side and on the other Wheeler, with the words "Guitau-Wheeler," also quoting Wheeler's sentiment and appeal to the democrats to subscribe for the Herald. After parading the streets for some time, they stopped near the Herald office and burned the effigies. Chief McGraw was around with nearly all his force. It is stated that the leaders will be arrested. The excitement was great for a time, but all is quiet now. Hess, the manager of the Acme Opera company, telegraphed to Manager Marks, of the opera house, instructing him to refuse admission to the editor of the Herald, saying that if he was admitted he would refuse to play his company.

Taking Him Back.

Sheriff Fisher, of Vernon county, and Deputy Sheriff Jackson, of Barton county, arrived in the city at 4:30 o'clock this morning, having in charge, heavily ironed, a young man charged with murder, whom they had arrested in north Missouri. They left on the K. & T. train for Nevada, with their prisoner, at 7:15 a. m. The prisoner's name or that of his victim was not learned.

Trouble Between Women.

Mrs. Potter, who rooms on West Main street and has an unenviable reputation, made complaint this morning to Officer Gossage that Otto Nass had taken a couple of smoothing irons belonging to her, and turned them over to his mistress, Mabel Miller. She said that last week she went away from home for a couple of days and left her children, a boy and a girl, in Mabel's charge, paying her \$3.50 for looking after and boarding them. This morning she was packing up, intending to leave the city, when Nass came into her room and took the flat irons, claiming that she had not paid Mabel according to contract. She wanted her property recovered and was referred to Constable Collins.

Death of Prof. Johnson.

It is with deep regret that the BAZOO learns that Prof. Charles N. Johnson, principal of Pilot Grove collegiate institute, died Saturday night, after a painful illness of over two weeks' duration. The deceased was a native of Kentucky, a graduate of several educational institutions of high grade, including, among others, Westminster and Chicago schools of elocution. He was twenty-six years old, and had been president of Pilot Grove collegiate institute for the past two years. Notwithstanding his youth, he was regarded as one of the best general instructors in central Missouri, and as a teacher of music, was without a rival.

The Rockwood House.

At Nevada City, Mo., is one of the finest hotels in the southwest. The house is new, very neatly furnished with new furniture, carpeted with the latest patterns of carpet. Its rooms are large and the beds soft and clean. The third story is supplied with fire escapes. The parlors are splendid. The guests are quietly, quickly and plentifully supplied with those things that is requisite as well for the body as for the soul. Mine host, Mr. Davis, is growing popular with the traveling public.

FOWLER, THE FIEND.

A Telegraph Operator's Outrageous Conduct at Centertown.

He Attempts a Nameless Crime Upon a Respectable Young Lady,

After Which He Jumps the Country and Cannot Now be Found.

Centertown is a small station on the main line of the Missouri Pacific road, forty-nine miles east of here and fifteen miles west of Jefferson City. Yesterday the people of the place were considerably worked up over a crime that was attempted Saturday night, and had the culprit been caught he would probably have been roughly dealt with.

Employed as night operator at that point was a young man named Fowler, whose reputation heretofore has been considered fair. Saturday night he was at his post of duty, when a west-bound freight train left a lady passenger named Miss Hacker at the depot. She is the daughter of a prosperous farmer living south of Centertown, and was returning home from a visit. She came as far as Jefferson City on passenger train No. 5, which stops there, and then took the freight for Centertown, expecting thus to get home early yesterday morning.

It was late at night when she entered the depot, and there was no one in the building but Fowler. Miss Hacker, who is described as an accomplished lady, asked him if he would direct her to a hotel where she could spend the night. He replied in the affirmative, and said he would accompany her. The night was dark, and no one was to be seen in the vicinity. They had proceeded but a short distance when Fowler made an indecent proposal to Miss Hacker, which was treated as it should have been. She burst into tears and cried aloud, but to no purpose, and he was about to commit a horrible crime, when her screams attracted attention and the brute desisted.

She left him as quickly as possible and made her way to a hotel, when she related her experience with the fiendish operator, and universal sympathy was enlisted in her behalf.

Yesterday the affair became generally known, and it was the intention to have Fowler arrested for attempted rape, but the justice was absent from the city and the matter was deferred until to-day.

Last evening it was intimated to Fowler that he would be made to answer for his conduct, so he concluded to seek pastures new and skipped the town some time during the night, and nothing can be ascertained regarding his whereabouts. It is undoubtedly lucky for him that he did leave, as the incensed citizens had made up their minds to prosecute him to the full extent of the law.

Miss Hacker is of good family, and her treatment by Fowler has aroused the people of Centertown to fever heat. If he knows when he is well off he will steer clear of that section of country for all time to come.

They Sneezed.

Some fiend, without the fear of God, man or devil, scattered Cayenne pepper throughout the crowd at the depot this morning, and in a short time men, women and children were sneezing as though suffering with a terrible cold. A bevy of young ladies, who were standing on the platform, caught the larger portion of it and soon made themselves scarce. Howard Parke is looking for the wretch who perpetrated the trick, and in case he discovers him the BAZOO looks for a funeral, for which Parke will furnish the corpse.

They Run Him In.

This morning's Kansas City Times says: George E. Turner, who says he owns the finest building in Sedalia, was arrested yesterday by Officer Welsh on a charge of destroying personal property and drunkenness. George hired a buggy from the Corrigan's livery stables, and soon howled up to such an extent that he turned it over and brought it back a wreck. At the barn one of the proprietors made him put up his watch to secure the damages done, and in the turmoil the Sedalia man was "run in" as stated.

Who Will Care for Baby?

Yesterday afternoon a well-known conductor on the middle division of the Missouri Pacific was engaged in playing a game of pool in the Star saloon, in East Sedalia, when his little son entered and said:

"Pa, ma says for you to come home and mind the baby; and if you don't she will send it over to the saloon."

"All right," said the father, "you run home and tell her I'll be there shortly."

He then finished the game and was asked to play another, but declined, saying he thought it best to go home, as the old lady would certainly send the baby to the saloon in case he did not.

He donned his coat and was making for his residence, but had only proceeded as far as the door, when he met his little son returning, carrying the infant in his arms. The conductor was not a little surprised, but he was equal to the emergency, so took the babe and returned home, to the amusement of the party with whom he had been playing pool.

It is evident that there is one wife in East Sedalia who knows how to keep hubby under his own roof.

Domestic Felicity.

There was a small-sized war in a boarding house not more than a mile from the Pacific freight depot yesterday about noon. One of the boarders came home rather unexpectedly and found another boarder in bed with his wife. He immediately undertook to thump the destroyer of his peace and happiness, but in this he found a rather large job, as he got the worst of the fight. It is said the end is not yet.

Howe Scales are guaranteed, in every particular to be the best made. Borden, Seleck & Co., general agents, Chicago, Ill.

THE POODLE DOG'S WAIL.

I am a little poodle dog— I am just six years old; I'm very smart and know my place— I'm pretty, I've been told.

I haven't got the cash to buy A license tag, you see; And that's the reason Marshal Shy Is presenting me.

Policeman, big policeman, With your coat of navy blue, Pray tell me, if you please, man, What have I done to you?

I am an orphan poodle— Have pity on my plight; I never grow on fences, I never scratch or bite.

But oh, policeman, if you must, This hide of snow-white shoot, Take care you hit me on the head, And put a bullet through it.

Seeing the Country.

Six families from Vermillion county, Ill., passed through the city this morning for Lynn county, Kas. It is not their purpose to locate there, but merely to visit a colony on the Sucker state now residing near Plensanton, Kas. They chose the overland route, as it would better enable them to see the country through which they passed, and if they are pleased with any particular portion of it they will probably purchase land and make it their home. They were all well provided for, and looked as though they were well fitted as regards earthly possessions.

An Outlet for Sedalia.

The Marshall Progress says: "There is another break of light in the horizon of Sedalia. The Laclede & Fort Scott railway company evidently mean business. They have issued twelve millions of dollars in bonds, bearing six per cent, and have given a deed of trust on the roadbed to secure the bonds. This road will extend from a point on the main line at or near Bolivar, in Polk county, through the counties of Hickory and Benton to Sedalia, in Pettis county; thence to Marshall, in Saline county. Mr. Jay Gould has grabbed up the narrow gauge, which would have been convenient for the Laclede & Fort Scott, but he can't keep them from building a road of their own. Sedalia will never rest until she has a means of escape from the clutches of the railway king."

A Spectral Cat.

At Bonne Terre, Mo., the other day, Mr. Brown's little boy caught a cat, rubbed it all over with phosphorus, and turned it loose at night. The specter occasioned a fearful commotion, chased all the affrighted neighbor cats out of hearing, was itself pursued by the townspeople as something unearthly and was finally killed in a hay mow, which was thought to be on fire. The little boy is a good one, and his father knows it.

A Fine Train.

George M. Pullman has arranged for the running of an exclusively "Pullman" train between London and Brighton, England. The train will be made up entirely of Pullman cars, including a dining car, which latter will contain a news and book stand. The train will make four runs daily from the metropolis to its charming suburb, and London fashionables may take real comfort in their pleasure jaunt. Our baggage-checking system will be given a trial in connection with this train.

Killed by the Cars.

Train No. 152 on the K. & T. Jack Patterson conductor and Ben Nichols engineer, ran over a man named James McBride, at Montrose, yesterday morning, injuring him so that he has since died of his injuries. He was standing looking at the train as it approached, and when it was a few feet from him he stepped on the track and was struck by the engine and knocked down. His left leg was cut off below the knee and his right foot at the instep. He was picked up and Drs. Shirk, Watkins and Murry looked after his injuries, but death came to his relief. The deceased was a man about sixty years of age and kept a hotel in the vicinity of the depot. No blame could possibly be attached to the train employees.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by your druggist.

Railway Accidents.

During the month of July there were 102 railroad accidents, of which forty-one were in the nature of collisions, fifty-six of derailment, two of boiler explosions, two of broken connecting rods, and one was due to a broken wheel. Of the collisions twenty-three were from the rear, seventeen from in front and one from the side. The derailments were due to a variety of causes. Three were from broken rails, three were from broken wheels, three from broken axles, two from broken ties, two from broken bridges, one from spreading rails, three from accidental obstruction, eight from cattle on the track, four from wash-outs, one from landslide, two from misplaced switches, and one each from runaway, flying switch, malicious obstruction, rail purposely misplaced, while nineteen are unaccounted for. Of the collisions, as far as explained, eight came about by trains breaking in two, four by mistakes or neglect to obey orders, three by misplaced switches and one by fog. The record for the year shows that the greatest number of accidents occurred in January and the smallest in April. The average of deaths by accident was one and one-fourth daily.

Farm for Sale or Rent.

A farm of forty acres, six miles southeast of Sedalia, well improved, will be sold for \$600 cash, or I will rent it one year for \$100 cash. It is supplied with good buildings, an excellent living well of water in the driest season, and a good range handy for stock. No richer land can be found in this country. Come and see or write. Address, JOHN WINDLOW, Sedalia, Mo.

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