

THE GREAT TRIUMPH.

The New Pastor of the Ohio Street M. E. Church Discourses Eloquently on the Resurrection of Christ.

The recently appointed pastor of the Ohio street M. E. church, Rev. H. G. Jackson, D. D., of Kansas City, preached his first sermon to his new charge, yesterday morning. He was greeted with a full house and the evident expectancy of the audience was not disappointed in the sermon, both as to matter and the manner of its delivery.

The subject of the sermon, of which only a synopsis is given, was the "Great Triumph," and the theme the resurrection of Christ as a fact, and the relations of that fact to other christian doctrines. The text chosen was from 1st Corinthians, 15th chapter and 20th verse, and reads as follows:

"Now then is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept."

The day, said the preacher, suggests the subject. It is Easter, the day which specially commemorates the resurrection of Christ. It cannot be called an anniversary, for there is no fixedness to it as there is to other days which are anniversaries. While I do not fully endorse the observance of the day, as do some, yet we can well celebrate it in a way which will more vividly bring to our minds the great event which it is intended to memorialize. We remember and celebrate our natal days, why then may we not, as members of God's family, have some one day set apart, which should especially remind us of the greatest event in the world's history? We celebrate Christmas, not always piously, but always with gladness. The criticism is on the way, not on the fact of the celebration. It should always be a day of hearty joy and praise, re-echoing the song of the angels.

No matter if Easter does not fall on the same day of the month, every year, that it is movable, it is intended to recall the resurrection of Christ and that should cause us to join hearts with the christian world and make it a day of peculiar interest and favor. It tells us of the great fact of His rising in triumph from the embrace of death and the doom of the grave, even though the Roman soldiers stood in sullen watchfulness at its portals. It is the most important event in the record of His work. If Jesus only had died and had not risen, no sinner could hope for salvation. It is the grand basis of our religious life.

There are two thoughts in the text to which attention is asked. The first is, that Christ did rise from the dead. Paul believed this and so did all the apostles. It was not a mere opinion, but an actual, inspiring belief, and this is the greatest ground for our belief in the resurrection. This fact cannot be proved by any process of reasoning, neither can it be fixed with mathematical certainty. It depends on evidence, not actual, visible demonstration. These writers state a historical fact. It is of the same nature that any fact is which depends on the credibility of witnesses. Nor does it weaken their statements to say that they were men without learning, that they were poor and from the toiling class. It is not a question of learning, but one of eyesight.

The object must prove that these men were defective in sight, that they had lost the senses of touch and hearing. They said they saw, heard and felt of Christ after He had risen from the grave; that He was a living, speaking man among them. And they gave their lives in attestation of this belief. They gladly went down to cruel deaths rather than make recantation of their beliefs.

It was an article of faith in the church from the first. It was the very foundation stone upon which the church of Christ was built. The apostles told of a living Christ, not a dead one. They proclaimed that He, of whom they spoke, was alive and in full possession of His regal powers; and this has been the one grand inspiration of every preacher, and of the church, from their day unto ours.

This belief has always been kept prominent. This has already been hinted, but I want to say that it was not an after thought. It was not sprung on the new convert as a secluded or reserved doctrine, but was held forth to view and acceptance as the most prominent belief of the christian church. It is not like the doctrines of the immaculate Conception and Papal Infallibility, which are of but recent origin in the Roman Catholic church. Time was when it was not heresy in that church to disbelieve these two doctrines; but now it is. They were sprung up about church centuries after it came into existence. But not so with the belief in the resurrection of Christ.

The second thought is the relation of this fact to the doctrines of the church. It is the completion of the atonement. It rounds out the work of Christ. Lacking this, we could not believe that His mission had been a success. Of Him it was prophesied that He should offer up his life for the sinner and that He should conquer death. So it is in reference to the miracles. They were all wrought as proofs of His divinity. If this one were lacking we could not believe in that divinity. "What has become of Him?" would be the fatal question we would have to confront from the sceptic. "He raised others, why can He not raise Himself?" It is essential to christian faith that Christ rose from the dead, for if He is not risen we are, of all men, the most miserable. Here is an arch of stones. Every stone is needed in its structure, but there is one which is of all the most important. Upon its face the sculptor has wrought beautiful designs and the builder watches over it with singular care. Why? It is the key-stone of that arch, its position is the one of honor. So with this belief in the resurrection. It is the grand key-stone of the whole arch of christian doctrines, the most important of all.

There is also its relation to the believer's hope in his own resurrection. It is the ground of that hope. As He came forth from the grave so shall we come forth. Christ's mission in life was a grand one, but His mission in death was the grandest. He healed the sick, gave sight to the blind, strength to the feeble, stilled the wild storm and drove the furious wind back to its mountain home. But when death came

to Him shall it be recorded that He went down in defeat? No, no, fulfilling the mysterious demand, He calmly asserted His powers over death and walked forth from the cold sepulchre a splendid conqueror. That is our hope, that cheers the dying and lights up the dark valley as we pass into its shadows. The giant Sampson submitted to be bound with cords only to more fully show his strength as he burst them asunder. So Christ submitted to death only to declare His power over it beyond doubt or dispute. This demonstration is better than all argument. Conjectures ever arise, but at last we fall back on the comfort of the fact that our divine Master conquered death.

He has become the first fruits of them that slept. These flowers before me are sweet harbingers of nature's resurrected life. They are blossoming prophecies of the harvest yet to be. The first sheaf, of the old Jewish ceremony, told of the rich reaping in store for the husbandman. So Christ is to us who believe on Him. Some day, through the everlasting gates, He will lead His redeemed into the fair home prepared by His own sacrifice, victory and love for those who have joined His standard.

His career on earth is an epitome of every life. To all there is the cradle and the tomb. Between these two are the waters of Marah, the seasons of joy, the garden of Gethsemane, the judgment hall, the cross and death itself. But, thank God, as He rose to die no more, to suffer never again, to be forever free from sorrow, pain and ache of heart, so shall we. May God grant this blessing to us all.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

A Sure Cure Found at Last! No One Need Suffer.

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy), called Dr. William's Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electrics do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinbury of Cleveland says about Dr. William's Indian Ointment: I have used scores of Pile Cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Ointment.

For sale by all druggists or mailed on receipt of price, \$1.00.

HENRY & Co., Prop'rs, 62 Vesey street New York.

Big Injuns.

On yesterday afternoon's south-bound K. & T. were four Indian chiefs and their interpreter, H. C. Jones. When the train stopped here it was boarded by a BAZOO reporter, who was soon holding a pow-wow with Mr. Jones. He would have addressed his inquiries to the chiefs, but they do not speak the Oscar Wilde language, and a conversation with a BAZOO sachen in any other tongue would prove a flat failure.

From the interpreter it was learned that the Indians were of the Sac and Fox and Kiowa tribes, their names being Wakomo, chief of the Sacs and Fox, Mahkosah, a councilman of the same tribe, Tohee, chief of the Iowas and Kirwan Murry, of the same tribe.

These big chiefs had been to Washington to transact some business with the Interior department, the nature of which the interpreter would not disclose. A call was made upon President Arthur, but he was holding a cabinet meeting and so Mr. Lo did not get a chance to see the Great Father. On their return they stopped at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, to visit some of their children, who are attending the Industrial school at that place, under charge of Captain Pratt, of the U. S. army.

They were highly pleased with their progress in the arts of civilization their off-springs are making and will go home with a much better notion of the white man's way of getting along in the world.

Important to Know?

In all throat, chest and lung troubles—colds, whooping-coughs, asthma, consumption, etc.—even a single dose of Dr. Acker's English Remedy will relieve the worst symptoms of distress; it is pleasant to take, may be given to the youngest child and guarantees cure in every case. Trial bottles only 10 cents. Regular sizes 50 cts and \$1. For sale by Bard & Miller.

Jesse on a Lark.

On the way down to the Samuels place from St. Joe, two weeks ago, Jesse James and Charley Ford discovered, one night, a short distance ahead of them, a party of horsemen. Without pausing for a consultation, Jesse commanded Charley to draw his weapons and fall in behind him. He then put spurs to his horse and galloped forward, Charley following closely at his heels. Just before overtaking the party the latter turned aside and began to dismount at a farm house. Perceiving at a glance that they were innocent farmers' boys, who had probably been out on a lark Jesse dashed into their midst, and reeling in his saddle, called out, "Hello, boys, don't you want something to drink? We've been over to Plattsburg. Excuse us, fellows, but we're drunker'n hell." With out waiting for a reply he wheeled about and both dashed away in the darkness, whooping and yelling until they had passed out of the hearing of the party, when they relaxed their speed and rode quietly on, neither mentioning the circumstance. Jesse was capable of assuming any disguise on the shortest notice and acting out any character to perfection. He had a keen sense of humor, and delighted to humbug people with whom he came in contact. He took special pleasure in engaging people in conversation and by adroit questions ascertaining their opinion of the James gang.

Cardinal Points to Remember?

That Acker's Blood Elixir is a specific remedy for neuralgia, rheumatism, malarious and other fevers, scrofulous tendencies and all forms of blood poisoning. It purifies the system, rouses and develops the nervous energies, enriches the blood, promotes appetite, dispels languor, and restores the body to robust health. Sold by Bard & Miller.

LITTLE'S SURRENDER.

Something Further Regarding the Man Who Gave Jesse James Away.

The story of Dick Little's surrender has all the elements of a first-class romance. Negotiations had been pending for a long time looking to that end, and one cold January night Sheriff Timberlake and his Deputies, Wymer and Reed, rode along a lonely road some fourteen miles from Liberty. They were met by two men heavily armed, whose names cannot be given up at present, and who told them to ride around some three miles and strike into a heavy timber. At a small cleared spot in the very heart of the woods they met Dick Little. The officers followed the instructions and had scarcely dismounted at the spot agreed upon when the two men first mentioned appeared on the scene. All stood with their weapons drawn ready for business; the officers alert to detect the first move indicating that they were in a trap, and the ambassadors from Little prepared to block any attempt at flight on the part of the officials. Presently Dick stepped out from the timber, and for a minute each party eyed the other piercingly in silence. Dick was dressed similarly to what he was at the trial, wore a light colored coat of mottled figure, light pants, boots, a slouch hat and his trusty pistols. He was then introduced all around, and he and Timberlake withdrew a little way from the rest, and sitting down on a log held a long conversation, after which the parties shook hands all around and separated, the officers going home and Dick and his friends disappearing. The next day Dick went into Liberty, and has made his headquarters there or at Kansas City ever since. He has enjoyed himself quietly all the time, and a few days ago went a fishing with a tony party of Liberty ladies and gentlemen.

A Mite

When the BAZOO said that no public response had been made to Governor Crittenden's appeal for contributions from Sedalians for the flood sufferers, the fact intended to be stated was that there has been no meeting of any sort especially for that purpose. And thus far the statement is correct. There may have been some private contributions, but the BAZOO has learned of only one church in which a collection was taken in answer to the appeal and that was the Congregationalist. This is to the credit of that society, and if the others have not done so, they may be led to do this by the example of the Congregational people. It is hoped that Sedalia will yet come to the front in this matter.

Well-Merited Success.

A gentleman once asked a distinguished dispensing druggist to explain the secret of the almost universal demand for Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nerve. He said that it was in fact a genuine medicine—such a compound as every good physician would prescribe for the disease which it was advertised to cure. Of course it cost less than any druggist would charge for the same article supplied on a physician's prescription, and besides, there was a saving of the doctor's fee in addition. Moreover, by buying the drugs in such enormous quantities, and having a perfect apparatus for compounding the mixture, he was not only enabled to get better articles in the first place, but also to present the medicine in better form and at less price than the same preparation could be possibly obtained from any other source. Dr. Richmond has devoted all his energies to the alleviation of human suffering. With this end in view, and with his whole heart in his great labor for the benefit of the afflicted, he has achieved marked and merited success. There can be no real success without true merit. That his success is real is evidenced by the fact that his reputation as a man and physician does not deteriorate, and the fact that there is a steadily increasing demand for his Samaritan Nerve proves that it is no nostrum, but a reliable remedy. He has repeatedly informed the public that it is no patent medicine, and no patent has ever been asked for or obtained. Neither does he advertise it as a cure-all. It may be urged that some of these diseases are so widely different that it seems absurd to prescribe the same remedy. They may differ in symptoms, yet in character be precisely similar; and then we must take into consideration the fact that remedies may possess various properties. Thus, some medicines are both tonic and alterative; others may be tonic and laxative, the properties differing according to the quantity administered and the time and circumstances which demand its employment.

In the manufacture of any pharmaceutical preparation the purity and strength of the materials used, and the requisite machinery to be employed, are among the chief essentials. The first is insured by purchasing the ingredients in large quantities, whereby the exercise of greater care in selecting the materials can be afforded; and the second can only be accomplished where the business is sufficiently extensive to warrant a large outlay of capital in procuring chemical apparatus. These facts apply with especial force to the manufacture of our medicines, their quality having been vastly improved since the demand has become so great as to require their manufacture in very large quantities.

These ideas are not mere speculative remarks to mislead the reader, or to imbue him with false views of the superiority of our medicines. While inspecting Dr. Richmond's establishment you would be surprised to see the admirable facilities, both chemical and mechanical, which he employs in the prosecution of his business. Everything is arranged in the most perfect systematic order, and while to the general observer there appears to be no room for improvement, yet new apparatus and mechanical appliances are constantly being procured for the establishment.

MISSOURI MATTERS

As Gleaned from the BAZOO's Valuable Exchanges.

—Holden has a pocketbook manufactory.

—There are thirty-five cases of small-pox at High Point.

—Rockville's minstrel troupe is named "The Sunflower."

—Macon City is rapidly recovering from the bank failures effects.

—J. W. Johnson, of Kirksville, has removed his law office to Unionville.

—The state Sunday school convention will be held at Leaclede June 2d and 3rd.

—Mrs. Dunbar has been re-elected matron of the lunatic asylum at Fulton.

—The state medical convention meets in Hannibal, May 16, for three days' session.

—Judge Jas. R. Bowman, of Iolla, has been acquitted of killing A. Hayes, on the self-defense plea.

—Col. Switzer, of the Columbia Statesman, succeeds J. K. Rogers as a curator of the state university.

—Water works are being arranged for at Rich Hill, and gas works are certain to follow in short order.

—Rev. W. H. Nichols, late of Boone county, will be married in Louisville, Ky., the 12th, to Miss Emma Earle.

—The election for school directors at Booneville decided that German should not be taught in the schools.

—The First National bank of Kirksville has been organized, with a capital of \$50,000, owned by fifteen stockholders.

—Dan Langston, of Kansas City, has bought for \$1,800 the famous race horse, Wild Moore, of Dallas, Texas.

—The ladies of the Christian church at Independence are securing a fund with which to purchase a carriage for their pastor, Rev. Mr. Proctor.

—A "fence" house has been discovered in operation again on Pete's island, opposite Hannibal, and the occupant and a great deal of plunder captured.

—Robt. H. G. Keegan, of Chillicothe, is awarded a churn patent, and A. Needles of Sedalia, patent for a shoe or glove fastener and lock hinge.

—There is a man in Brunswick who insists that April 1st is a legal American holiday. That sort of man, however, has a holiday the year round.

—Jos. Baker, of Barnard, a young man of about twenty, while crazy from liquor, threw himself in front of the train near Maryville and was cut to pieces.

—Lemuel Dunham, a 16-year-old son of I. H. Dunham, living near Fulton, committed suicide by shooting. The deceased was a student at Westminster college.

—The new four-story hotel at Glasgow is to be supplied with water by means of a steam pump. The guests will communicate with the office from their rooms by telephone.

—The Rustic-Leader urges the establishment at Lebanon of an unsectarian college, and proposes that the many large land-owners in Laclede county contribute land toward a college fund.

—By a change of venue from Douglas to Webster county, the death sentence of Wm. Andrews has been commuted to fifteen years' imprisonment. He murdered Sampson Maggard, June 23, 1880.

—Land, the perjurer train robber, says he wishes to tell who was at the bottom of his lying confession, but newspaper men are excluded from the jail, hence the public are liable to remain in the dark as to the whole story.—Independence Progress.

—At the funeral in Canton, Wednesday last, of Willie Miller, who was drowned by his wagon tipping over in the river, Misses Mary Werly and Sallie Conzanz were thrown from a wagon by the seat falling and the former was severely bruised.

—Winnie Lee Spicer, living in Mexico, with a family by the name of Tinscher, wants to know the whereabouts of her father, whom she has not seen or heard from since he gave her away when a child to a man named Roach, in Virginia, some time after the close of the late war.

—It is thought that eventually the latter day saints' headquarters will be removed from Lamoni, Ia., to Independence, Mo., and that the temple first proposed by Joseph Smith, sr., in 1830, will be erected upon what is now known as the temple grounds in the western part of the city. The conference now being held at Independence is transacting much important business.

Sedalia's School Children.

On yesterday Mr. B. F. Chapman completed the enumeration of the public school children in the Sedalia district, of which the following is a detailed report:

East of the K. & T. railroad, 840; north of the Missouri Pacific railroad, 445; between the Missouri Pacific railroad and Broadway, 1,060; south of Broadway, 550; west of Grand avenue, 175; colored, 565; total, 3,635. Enumeration for 1881-'82: White, 2,682; colored, 483; increase, 530. Increase of 1881-'82 over 1880-'81, 228.

—CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by all druggists.

From Both Ends.

Yesterday afternoon, Willie Edwards was brought before Judge Byland for a proper discharge from jail, having served his term of punishment. He is a small boy, and as Col. Snoddy looked at him he could not but remark to the BAZOO man, "Well, they take them from the cradle and the grave." The B. m. asked the attorney what he meant. "Just this. I have to defend a man nearly seventy years of age in the morning and that fact and seeing the young boy leads me to remark as I have." The reporter acknowledged its truth.

—\$1500 per year can be easily made at home working for E. G. Rideout & Co. 10 Barclay street, New York. Send for their catalogue and full particulars. 11-17ly

Seed Corn.

One car load St. Charles white corn, just from St. Charles county, Mo., at D. Blocher's. 3-19s1&w3t

BIBULOUS NEW YORKERS.

The Peril Which Attends the Possession of a Strong Head for Liquor.

New York Correspondent Philadelphia Times.

Men are not prone to heed lessons, are they? If we were there wouldn't be so many fellows trying to drink themselves into eternity. I found in the death notices day before yesterday the names of three men, each of whom was dear to me. One of them used to live in Boston, then in Washington, of late in New York. He died in a lunatic asylum.

Why? Rum?

By rum I mean strong drink. We use rum as a kind of generic term for all liquors. This friend was 44 when he died. He was an inventor, a pusher, a driving, energetic man of business, and he had two inventions, each of which would have made him a very rich man. I went to his hotel one day about six months ago to look at one of his schemes. I won't tell you what, because you'd recognize the man. I was in his room, with two others, perhaps two hours. In that time he ordered two "small bottles," five brandy and sodas, one ginger ale and a Vermont cocktail. In addition he had a private bottle of whisky, from which he now and then took a drink.

We all had an occasional pull, but the above list was his portion. I remarked it and asked if he wasn't afraid it would give him a headache, for this was early in the day, from 11 to 1. He laughed and said he never had a headache in his life. Down at Coney Island when others drank beer he had champagne. He was never drunk, hardly ever fuddled, but all of a sudden, about two months ago, something gave away, crack, bang, and his never-aching head was gone. He was crazy as a loon. With difficulty he was taken to an asylum, where he degenerated into a helpless, hopeless idiot, sank quickly and was buried yesterday.

—Excursion case?

Well, yes, in that he had a superb constitution, a bright, quick wit, and a head that never ached. Also, in that he died a lunatic. But it is not exceptional in the habit of continuous drink. Very few people stop to think of it. Go into a popular restaurant. It's "Hallo, what'll you take?" all the time. For the fun of the thing, I stood in the Astor house rotunda at noon to-day and counted the number of times I was asked to drink in less than half an hour. Twenty-two men asked me to drink. Among my would-be hosts were several newspaper men, two state senators, a first-rate actor, an alderman, two proprietors and the manager of the house, an insurance agent, my brother and a couple of the boys from the postoffice. Did I accept? I guess not. Fortunately, I have a head that aches frequently. Experience has taught me that a violation of nature's law insures a speedy punishment. Ache! Well, from the back of my neck to the crown of my skull and all along my bumps of benevolence I ache with a perfect aching. I can stand a moderate quantum of dissipation, but long ago came to the conclusion that I was ordained to virtue and temperance. No, I didn't accept, but it struck my thoughtful bump very hard. I looked at the multitude of young and middle-aged men thronging in to lunch. Nearly every one had a drink, many had two and a number had several. There was no confusion, no rudeness, no drunkenness, nothing to strike the eye of a casual looker-on, but I tell you the way the fiery stuff was gurgled down was a caution to the copper-bottomed stomachs which had to tackle and digest it. Please don't regard me as a moralist. It's none of my funeral. Every fellow has a right to do what he pleases with his own stomach. I can't drink because it makes my head ache. My friend could drink because his head never ached. He died in a lunatic asylum and I'm telling about it. That's where I come in—see? Now, you know these drinkers are not the fellows who beat their wives or starve their children. They are the respectable chaps, the workers of their day and generation. All right. Go it, go it. Count on me for an obituary.

—Failed to Recover the Money.

At Lamonte, yesterday, an interesting suit came off before one of the justices. It will be remembered that some weeks ago the store room of J. R. Wade was broken open, as was also his safe. In the latter was deposited some money belonging to Mr. J. D. Mercer, which was taken by the thieves. The suit was brought to recover this money from Wade. A jury was called, although neither defendant nor plaintiff were anxious that such should be the case. On all the testimony being heard, a verdict was rendered in favor of the defendant, and Mr. Mercer has lost his money irrevocably. Morris Trumbull appeared for the plaintiff and Cliff Jackson for the defendant.

Capt. Fraker's Election.

At the city election in Sedalia, last week, Capt. Fraker was on the democratic ticket for police justice. Capt. Fraker is a staunch temperance man, and word was passed along among the saloons to "scratch Fraker" and they did it. The result was that Fraker ran away ahead of his ticket and was about the only man the democrats elected. The time has gone by when the whisky men can dictate who shall be public officers. They have been scratching for the last fifty years. They will find now that there is another class of men who can scratch.—Warrensburg Standard.

—THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by all druggists.

—At Butler, last week, a polished agate cross six inches long was found imbedded in a large gray sandstone. It has some Spanish figures on each side. At the top are the words "Joci causa" and the figures 1546. It was no doubt lost by Spanish or Mexican explorers many years ago, and the stone formation has since closed about it.

—W. T. Reighley disposed of his drug stock at Laddonia last Friday, was arrested immediately after at the instance of Miss Ollie Elmore on a charge of seduction and that night made his escape.

—SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by all druggists.

ROBBING THE MAILS.

Harrie Parke Arrested for Stealing Money from Letters.

A Huge Swindle by a Ring Believed to Have Been Discovered.

Post-Dispatch.

Harrie Parke, a United States postal clerk on the Missouri Pacific railroad between this point and Kansas City, was arrested at noon to-day on a very serious charge.

Parke has been in the employ of the government for the last two years. For the past six months large losses of valuable letters have occurred and Col. Schaurte, the special postoffice agent, with his usual acuteness, suspected the wrong parties.

Decoy letters were sent, and other means were adopted, and the result was that Parke was arrested to-day with considerable amount of the plunder on his person. He was taken before U. S. District Attorney Bliss and an order for his arrest was issued, the bond being fixed at the highest figure, \$1,000. Parke was then taken before Matt. R. Cutler, who has lately been appointed U. S. commissioner.

The information was read to him piece by piece.

"You are charged with abstracting from the mail a United States treasury note of the denomination of one dollar, addressed to Mrs. —," said the commissioner.

The young man hung his head and buried his face in his hands.

"Did you do it?"

"Yes," answered Parke in a disconsolate kind of way.

This was only one of the counts in the indictment, and related to a decoy letter. Commissioner Collier then told the young man that he could not be compelled to make any confession, and he immediately waived all examination.

The amount of bail was then announced and his father, who is a respectable gentleman, started out to secure it. Mr. Parke, sr., is very much distressed at his son's ill-doing and swooned twice when he heard of the accusation.

Superintendent Warfield and others declare that there are others to be caught, and Col. Schaurte earnestly begs that the matter be not made public just now. One of Mr. Schaurte's employes says that it is the biggest mail embezzlement which has been discovered since the Beck case on the Iron Mountain, and that it is probable that several other arrests will follow in a day or two.

From other source it was learned that Parke is only one of a ring, including several men, some, it is said, pretty high in the service. The amount lost altogether will run up into the neighborhood of \$25,000. Col. Schaurte was seen while the young man was waiting for bail, but was too excited at the idea that he had at last made a case, and would say nothing. Parke is still closeted with Schaurte, and it is stated has agreed to tell all he knows, implicating several other parties. It is thought that he was only a tool in the hands of others. Parke is a handsome young fellow, 22 years of age, and lives on Seventh near Loughborough avenue.

Skin Diseases Cured.

By DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures as if by magic, Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blisters and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Ringworm, Scald Head, Chapped Hands, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, old, obstinate Ulcers and Sores &c.

SKIN DISEASE.

F. Drake, esq., Cleveland, O., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all failed he used Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment and was cured by a few applications.

Get the first and only positive cure for skin diseases ever discovered.

Sent by mail on receipt of fifty cents.

HENRY & Co., Sole Prop'rs, 62 Vesey street, New York.

For Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN PILE OINTMENT is a sure cure. Price by mail \$1.00, For sale by druggists.

A Fund for Jesse James' Widow.

A paper is being circulated in the city this afternoon to raise funds for the wife of the notorious bandit, Jesse James, and children. A prominent ex-wholesale merchant heads the list with a twenty dollar subscription, and at 3 o'clock, when the BAZOO reporter saw the paper, nearly \$200 had been subscribed, all being donated by prominent citizens.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low tests, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 108 Wall St., N. Y.