THE CHRISTIAN VIEW.

Concluded from Second Page.

the relation there suggested, I cannot understand.

I will not quote Matthew over-quoted theory about wom n' ing taken from the left side near the door of the heart. I think she was taken from the right side and under the right arm, suggestive that he was to fight her battles for her and be her unfailing defense, and strike down her assailants and avenge her honor. That is what fills a man with indignation unbounded and makes him livid with rage when you say anything against his wife. You may abuse him, you may cheat him, you may defraud him, you may insult him, and he will forgive you; but you say anything against his wife—if you propose to do it—you had better stand out from his side! That they might walk the path of life together. That she might be his care, his angelic ministry. To him the best thing in all the earth. From his side! Oh, the tenderness, and the pathos, and the beauty, and the sublimity of the Mosaic account.

YOU FIND NO MIRTH IN IT.

You who read the account of the marriage at Bennington, some two years ago—how the two on the following day stood in the wreck of the Hudson river rail-train, and perished together, their two bodies taken up the aisle of the church, those who had been ushers at the wedding pall bearers at the grave, letting the twain down in the same sepulcher. The conductor said she might have been rescued. His limbs were pinioned fast, but only her dress was fast. She might have been saved, but she would not come away from his side. From his side! Not so much mirth for you in that Mosaic account, if you remember the two old people at the opposite ends of the table in the old homestead—why did you put them in the village graveyard side by side? When your work is done, you will find them side by side. Moses wrote a passage thrilling with centuries of magnificent power and rolling in eternal reverberation of grandeur when he said, from his side. Not so much mirth in it for you—not so much mirth in this Mosaic account for you who stood by the casket of the dead wife, and lifted the thin and wasted finger that was plump and round many years ago when you put the ring on, and as you stand there every unkind word you ever uttered in her hearing comes back with a sting in it, and you told the hands that have done so many kindnesses for you over the still heart, and all the memories of the past rush upon you in an agonizing farewell. It is not so funny to you. From his side! From his side!

I DON'T LIKE THAT KIND OF FUN.

I am fond of fun; as fond of fun and mirth as any one you ever saw, but there are some kinds of blackening, damning jokes which I abhor with all my soul. I don't like to hear a man giggling about God and caricaturing sacred things. The accident I spoke of a moment ago was only a joke, one of those jokes I don't enjoy. A gentleman on the train on which the accident occurred said, I will pull the bell and stop the train—(stop it at the most dangerous part of the road right near a short curve) it will be grand sport. But his companion said don't you touch that; you will have an accident. But he persisted, I am going to have some grand sport; I am going to pull it, and he did. The cord caught the air brake and the train stopped at the most dangerous part of the road. Meanwhile the St. Louis express came on at forty miles an hour and bang! crash! twenty souls hurled into eternity. Mr. Ingersoll thinks it would be such a grand joke to stop the long train of the Christian religion and leave us in a similar predicament, I imagine with the express train of sin and Satan thundering along behind us. Mr. Ingersoll pretends that the Christian religion is obsolete and the Bible an absurdity. I will give you a few facts to show you how the Christian religion has become obsolete facts gathered by one outside of the church and trustworthy to an extent that even the sweeping scepticism would gladly acknowledge. In the first century of the Christian religion there were 500,000 members of the church; in the second century, 2,000,000; in the third, 5,000,000; in the fourth, 10,000,000; see the tide rise; in the fifth, 15,000,000; in the sixth, 20,000,000; in the seventh, 24,000,000; in the eighth, 30,000,000; in the ninth, 40,000,000; in the tenth, 50,000,000; in the eleventh, 70,000,000; in the twelfth, 80,000,000; in the thirteenth, 75,000,000; it fell back in that century but watch it rising afterwards; in the fourteenth, 80,000,000; in the fifteenth, 100,000,000, in the sixteenth, 125,000,000; in the seventeenth, 155,000,000; in the eighteenth, 200,000, and in the year 1880 there were 480,000,000 of Christians.

[Wild applause.

That looks as if the church were becoming obsolete. There are over a thousand Christian churches built every year in this country and 2,500,000 copies of the Bible sold—not those given away, but sold in the year 1880. Does that look as if the religion, the church and the book were becoming obsolete, as Mr. Ingersoll claims?

Mr. Ingersoll also demonstrates the

MEANNESS OF INFIDELITY

by trying to substitute for the chief consolation of the world absolutely nothing. You have only to hear him at the edge of the grave or at the edge of the coffin, discoursing, to find out that there is no comfort in infidelity. There is more good cheer in the hooting of of an owl at midnight than in his discourse at the verge of the grave. You might as well ask the spirit of eternal darkness to discourse on the brightness of everlasting day. You know there are millions of people who get their chief consolation from this Holy Book. Now Mr. Ingersoll proposes to take away that consolation. What do you think of it? What would you think of a crusade of this sort? Suppose a man should resolve that he would organize a conspiracy to destroy all the medicines from all the apothecaries and from all the hospitals of the earth. The work is done. The medicines are taken and they are thrown into the river, or the lake, or the sea. A patient wakes up at midnight in a paroxysm of distress, and wants an anodyne. "Oh," says the nurse, the anodynes are all destroyed; we have no drops to give you, but instead of that I'll read you a lecture on the absurdities of morphine, and on the absurdities of all remedies. But the man continues to writhe in pain, and the nurse says: I'll continue to read to you discourses on anodynes, the cruelties of anodynes, the indecencies of anodynes, the absurdities of anodynes. For your groan I'll give you a laugh. Here in the hospital, is a patient having a gangrened limb amputated. He says, Oh, for ether; oh for chloroform. The doctor says, why, they are all destroyed; we don't have any more chloroform or ether; but I have got something a great deal better. I'll read you a lecture on the mistakes of James G. Simpson, the discoverer of chloroform as an anæsthetic, and upon the mistakes of Drs. Agnew and Hamilton, and Hosack, and Mott, and Harvey and Abernethy. But, says the man I must have some anæsthetics. No, says the doctors they are all destroyed, but we have got something a great deal better. What is that? Fun. Fun about medicines. Lie down, all ye patients in Bellevue hospital, and stop your groaning, all ye broken hearted of all the cities, and quit your crying; we have the catholicon at last! Here is a dose of wit, here is a strengthening plaster of sarcasm, here is a bottle of ribaldry that you are to keep well shaken up and take a spoonful of after each meal, and if that does not cure you here is a bottle of blasphemy in which you may bathe, and here is a tincture of derision

TICKLE THE SKELETON OF DEATH

with a repartee! Make the king of terrors cackled! For all the agonies of all the ages, a joke! Millions of people willing with uplifted hand toward heaven to affirm that the gospel of Jesus Christ is full of consolation to them, and yet Mr. Ingersoll proposes to take it away, giving nothing, absolutely nothing, except fun. Is there any greater height, or depth, or length, or breadth, or immensity of meanness in all God's universe!

Mr. Ingersoll still further demonstrates the meanness of infidelity by trying to substitute for the Bible explanation of the future world a religion of "don't know." Is there a God? Don't know! Is the soul immortal? Don't know! This man proposes to substitute the religion of don't know for the religion of I know. I know in whom I have believed. I know that my Redeemer liveth. Infidelity proposes to substitute a religion of awful negatives for a religion of glorious positives showing right before us a world of reunion and ecstacy, of high companionship, and glorious worship, and stupendous victory; the mightiest joy of earth not high enough to reach to the base of the Himalaya of uplifted splendor awaiting all those who on the wing of Christian faith will soar towardit.

Have you heard the conspiracy to put out all the lighthouses on the coast? Do you know that on a certain night of next month, Eddystone lighthouse, Bell Rock lighthouse, Sherryvore lighthouse, Montauk lighthouse, Hatteras lighthouse, New London lighthouse, Barnegat lighthouse, and the 640 lighthouses on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts are to be extinguished? Oh, you say, what will become of ships on that night? What will be the sad fate of the one million sailors following the sea? What will be the doom of the million passengers? Who will arise to put down such a conspiracy? Every man, woman and child in America and the world. But that is a fable. That is what infidelity is trying to do, put out all the coast of eternity, letting the soul go up the narrows of death with no light, no comfort, no peace—all that coast covered with the blackness of darkness. Instead of the great light house, a glow worm of wit, a firefly of jocosity. Which do you like the better, O, voyager for eternity—the firefly of the lighthouse? What a mission infidelity has started on! The extinguishment of lighthouses, the breaking up of lifeboats the dismissal of all the pilots, the turning of the inscription on your child's grave into a farce and a lie.

WALTER SCOTT'S OLD MORTALITY,

chisel in hand went through the land, to cut out into plainer letters the half-obliterated inscriptions on the tombstones, and it was a beautiful mission. But Mr. Ingersoll is spending his life, and the men who are like him are spending their lives, with hammer and chisel trying to cut out from the tombstone of your dead all the story of resurrection and heaven. He is the iconoclast of every village graveyard, and every city cemetery, and of Westminster Abbey. Instead of Christian consolation for the dying, a freezing sneer. Instead of prayer, a grimace. Instead of Paul's triumphant defiance of death, a going out you know not where, to stop you know not when, to do you know not what. That is infidelity.

To show that infidelity can provide no substitute for what it proposes to destroy, I ask you to mention the names of the merciful and the educational institutions which infidelity founded and is supporting, and has supported all the way through; institutions pronounced against God and the Christian religion, and yet pronounced in behalf of suffering humanity. What are the names of them? Certainly not the United States Christian commission, or the sanitary commission, for Christian George H Stewart was the president of the one and Christian Henry Bellows was the president of the other. Where are the asylums and merciful institutions founded by infidelity and supported by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Bible, and yet doing the work for the alleviation of suffering? Infidelity is so very loud in braggadocio it must have some to mention. Certainly if you come to speak of educational institutions it is not Yale, it is not Harvard or Princeton, it is not Middletown, it is not Cambridge or Oxford—it is not any institution from which a diploma would not be a disgrace. Do you point to the German universities as exceptions? I have to tell you that all the German universities to-day are under positive Christian influences, except the University of Heidleberg, where the ruffianly students cut, maul, mangle and murder each other as a matter of pride instead of infamy. The duello is the chief characteristic of that institution.

THERE STANDS CHRISTIANITY.

There stands Infidelity. Compare what they have done. Compare their recourses. There is Christianity, a smile on her lips benedictions on her brow, both hands full of help for all who want help, the mother of thousands of asylums for the oppressed, the blind, the sick, the lame, the imbecile and the mother of missions for the bringing back of the outcast; the mother of thousands of reformatory institutions for the saving of the lost, the mother of innumerable Sabbath schools bringing millions of children under a drill to prepare them for respectability and usefulness, to say nothing of the great future. This is Christianity.

Here is Infidelity: no prayer on her lips, no benediction on her brow, both hands clenched—what for? To fight Christianity. That is the entire business. The complete mission of infidelity to fight Christianity. Where are her schools, her colleges, her asylums of mercy? Let me throw you down a whole ream of foolscap paper that you may fill all of it with the names of her beneficent institutions, the colleges and the asylums, the institutions of mercy and of learning founded in infidelity, and supported alone by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Christian religion and yet in favor of making the world better. Oh, you say, a ream of paper is too much for the names of those institutions. Well, then, I throw you a quire of paper. Fill it all up now. I will wait until you get all the names down. Oh, you say, that is too much. Well, then, I will just hand you a sheet of letter paper. Just fill up the four sides while we are talking of this matter, with the names of the merciful institutions and the educational institutions founded by infidelity and supported all along by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Christain religion, yet in favor of humanity. Oh, you say, that is too much; we don't want a whole sheet of paper to write down the names. Perhaps I had better tear out one leaf from my hymn book and ask you to fill up both sides of it with the names of such institutions. Oh, you say, that would be too much room; you wouldn't want so much room as that. Well, then, suppose you count them on your ten fingers. Oh, you say, not quite so much as that. Well, then, count them on the fingers of one hand. Oh, you say, we don't want quite so much room as that. Suppose, then, you halt and count on one finger the name of any institution founded by infidelity, supported entirely by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Christian religion, yet toiling to make the world better. Not one! Not one.

IS INFIDELITY SO POOR, SO STARVELING.

So mean, so useless? Get out you miserable pauper of the universe! Crawl into some rat hole of everlasting nothingness. Infidality standing to-day amid the suffering, groaning, dying nations and yet doing absolutely nothing save trying to impede those who are toiling until they fall exhausted into their graves in trying to make the world better. Gather up all the work, all the merciful work, that infidelity has ever done, add it all together and there is not so much nobility in it as in the smallest bead of that sister of charity who last night went up the dark alley of the town, put a jar of jelly for an invalid appetite on a broken stand, and then knelt on the dying soul.

Infidelity scrapes no lint for the wounded, breaks no bread for the hungry, shakes up no pillow for the sick, rouses no comfort for the bereft, gilds no grave for the dead. While Christ, our Christ, our wounded Christ, our risen Christ, of this old fashioned Bible—blessed be his glorious name forever! our Christ stands this morning pointing to the hospital, or to the asylum, saying: I was sick and ye gave me a couch, I was lame and ye gave me a crutch, I was blind and ye physicianed my eyesight, I was orphaned and ye mothered my soul, I was lost on the mountains and ye brought me home, in as much as ye did it to one of the least of these ye did it to me.

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Half Out of His Head.

"Blessed be the men," said Don Quixote's weary squire, "who invented sleep." Sancho's gratitude is ours, but what if one cannot for any reason enjoy that excellent invention? "Nervousness is the had become a disease," writes Mr. William Coleman, the well known wholesale druggist of Buffalo, N. Y.

"I could not sleep, and my nights were either passed in that sort of restlessness which nearly craze a man, or in a kind of stupor, haunted by tormenting dreams. Having taken PARKER'S TONIC for other troubles, I tried it also for this. The result both surprised and delighted me. My nerves were toned to concert pitch, and, like Cæsar's fat men, I fell into the ranks of those who sleep o'nights. I should add that the TONIC speedily did away with the condition of general debility and dyspepsia occasioned by previous sleeplessness, and gave me strength and perfect digestion. In brief, the use of the tonic thoroughly re-established my health. I have used PARKER'S TONIC with entire success for sea-sickness and for the bowel disorders incident to ocean voyages."

This preparation has heretofore been known as PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

Hereafter it will be advertised and sold under the name of PARKER'S TONIC—one thing he would "ginger." HISCOX & Co. are induced to make this change by the action of unprincipled dealers who have of years deceived their customers by substituting inferior preparations under the name of ginger. We drop the misleading word all the more willingly, as ginger is an unimportant flavoring ingredient in our Tonic.

Please remember that no change has been, or will be made in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, contain the genuine medicine if the fac-simile signature of Hiscox & Co., is at the bottom of the outside wrapper.

WARSAW AND CLIMAX
STAGE LINE.
J. M. CAYWOOD, - Prop'r.

Leaves Warsaw Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Leaves Climax Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. 11 20 wly

Only Twenty Years in the Business.

CHAS. KEIFER,
NOW OPEN AT
113 Second street, between Ohio and Osage.

It is conceded by all that Charles has the best Liquors and Cigars. Give him a call. 2-1yw3m

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SEDALIA, MO.
Breeder and Shipper of
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Stock all registered and for sale.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED
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CATARRH

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE
The Great Balsamic Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Pine Canadian Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossom, Etc.,
For the Immediate Relief and permanent cure of every form of Catarrh, from a simple Head Cold or Influenza to the Loss of Smell, Taste, and Hearing, Cough, Bronchitis, and Incipient Consumption. Relief in five minutes in any and every case. Nothing like it. Greatful, fragrant, wholesome. Cure begins from first application, and is rapid, radical, permanent and never failing.
One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one package, forming a complete treatment, of all druggists for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Boston.

PAIN IS THE CRY OF A SUFFERING NERVE
Collins' Voltaic Electric Plaster instantly effects the Nervous System and banishes Pain. A perfect Electric Battery combined with a Porus Plaster for 25 cents. It annihilates Pain, vitalizes Weak and Worn Out Parts, strengthens Tired Muscles, private disease, and does more in one half the time than any other plaster in the world. Sold everywhere.

Cuticura
A POSITIVE CURE
for every form of
SKIN & BLOOD DISEASE,
from PIMPLES to SCROFULA
TO CLEANSE THE SKIN, Scalp and Blood of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Copper Colored, Scrofulous, Inherited, and Contagious Humors, Blood Poisons, Ulcers, Abscesses, and Infantile Skin Tortures, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.
Cuticura Resolvent, the New Blood Purifier, Diuretic, and Aperient, expels disease germs from the blood and perspiration, and thus removes the cause. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, cures the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, restores the Complexion. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite is indispensible in treating Skin diseases, and for rough, chapped, or greasy skin, blackheads, blotches and Baby Humors. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood purifiers and skin beautifiers.
Chas. Houton, Esq., lawyer, 28 State street, Boston, reports a case of Scalt Rheum under his observation for ten years, which covered the patient's body and limbs, and to which all known methods of treatment had been applied without benefit, which was completely cured only by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, leaving a clean and healthy skin.
Mr. and Mrs. Everett Stebbins, Belchertown, Mass., writes: Our little boy was terribly afflicted with Scrofula, Scalt Rheum and Eruptions ever since he was born, and nothing we could give him helped him until we tried CUTICURA REMEDIES, which gradually cured him, until he is now as fair as any child.
H. E. Carpenter, Henderson, New York cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy of twenty years standing, by CUTICURA REMEDIES. The most wonderful cure on record. A dustpanful of scales fell from him daily. Physicians and his friends thought he must die. Cure sworn to before a justice of the peace and Henderson's most prominent citizens.
Mrs. S. E. Whipple, Decatur, Mich., writes that her face, head, and some parts of her body were almost raw. Head covered with scabs and sores. Suffered fearfully and tried everything. Permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES from a skin humor.
Sold by all Druggists. CUTICURA, 50 cents; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25 cents. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT
DR. H. H. KANE, of the Dunlevy Home, now will treat any one at home any one can cure himself quickly and privately. For testimonials and references address DR. H. H. KANE, A.M., M.D., 160 Fulton St., New York City.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Henry V. Helsley, deceased, were granted to the undersigned, on the 29th day of February, 1884 by the Probate court of Pettis county, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are requested to exhibit them for allowance to the executor within one year after the date of said letters or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication, they shall be forever barred.
This 12th day of March, 1884.
3-18w4t J. F. HOVE, Executor

Dr. BATE
85 S. Clark St., Opp. Court House, CHICAGO.
A regular graduate. The Oldest Specialist in the United States, whose LIFE LONG EXPERIENCE, perfect method and pure medicine insure SPEEDY and PERMANENT CURES of all Private, Chronic and Nervous Diseases. Affections of the Blood, Skin, Kidneys, Bladder, Eruptions, Ulcers, Old Sores, Swelling of the Glands, Sore Mouth, Throat, Bone Pains, permanently cured and eradicated from the system for life.
NERVOUS Debility, Impotency, Seminal Losses, Sexual Decay, Mental and Physical Weakness, Failing Memory, Weak Eyes, Stunted Development, Impediments to Marriage, etc., from excesses or any cause, speedily, safely and privately Cured.
Young, Middle-Aged and Old men, and all who need medical skill and experience, consult Dr. Bate at once. His opinion costs nothing, and may save future misery and shame. When inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicines can be sent everywhere by mail or express free from observation. It is self-evident that a physician who gives his whole attention to a class of diseases attains great skill, and physicians throughout the country, knowing this, frequently recommend difficult cases to the Oldest Specialist, by whom every known good remedy is used. Dr. Bate's Age and Experience make his opinion of supreme importance. Those who call see no one but the Doctor. Consultations free and sacredly confidential. Cases which have failed in obtaining relief elsewhere, especially solicited. Female Diseases treated. Call or write. Hours, from 9 to 4, 6 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 12. GUIDE TO HEALTH SENT FREE. Address as above.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

WHEREAS, John R. Stewart and Mary H. Stewart, by their certain deed of trust dated the first day of September, 1882, and recorded in the recorder's office of Pettis county, in trust deed record book 25, pages 10 and 11, conveyed to the undersigned trustee, all their right, title interest and estate, in and to the following described real estate, situated in the County of Pettis, State of Missouri, viz: Thirty (30) feet off of the west side of lot (5) five, in block (27) twenty-seven, south of Pacific Railroad, in Sedalia, Missouri. Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of six certain promissory notes in said deed described, and whereas one of said notes have become due, and are unpaid, and according to the terms of said deed of trust, all of said notes are now due and payable, now therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust, and at the request of the legal holder of said notes, I shall proceed to sell the above described real estate at the court house in the City of Sedalia, in the County of Pettis, State aforesaid, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on

SATURDAY, THE 5TH DAY OF APRIL, 1884

between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day, to satisfy said notes, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust. HENRY LAMM,
Dated this 1st day of March, 1884. 3 1w-td Trustee.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF MISSOURI, } ss.
COUNTY OF PETTIS,

In the circuit court of Pettis county, January 7th, 1884 January term, 1884. First National bank, plaintiff, vs David C. Paullin and Jacob H. Paullin, defendants.

Now, at this day comes the plaintiff herein by its attorney and files its petition and affidavit, alleging, among other things, that defendants are not residents of the state of Missouri:

Whereupon it is ordered by the court that said defendants be notified by publication that plaintiff has commenced a suit against them in this court, by petition and attachment founded upon a note for the sum of eight hundred dollars, dated April 29th, 1883 and payable to the order of John Montgomery, jr., ninety days after the date thereof, and bearing ten per cent. interest from date and that their property has been attached and unless the said David C. Paullin and Jacob H. Paullin be and appear at this court, at the next term thereof, it be begun and holden at the court house in the city of Sedalia, in said county, on the first Monday of May next and on or before the third day of said term, if the term shall so long continue—and if not, then on or before the last day of said term—answer or plead to the petition in said cause, the same will be taken as confessed, and judgment will be rendered accordingly.

And it is further ordered, that a copy hereof be published, according to law, in the SEDALIA WEEKLY BAZOO, a newspaper printed and published in Sedalia, Pettis county, Missouri—for four weeks successively, the last insertion whereof shall be at least four weeks before the commencement of the said May term of this court.

A test: B. H. INGRAM, Circuit Clerk.
By M. W. BRADY, D. C.
A true copy from the record.
Jno. Montgomery, jr., plaintiff's Attorney.
3 4w5t

Notice.

OFFICE OF THE UNIVERSITY LAND CO., Sedalia, Mo., Feb 7, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the University Land company will be held at the court house, in the city of Sedalia, on the 12th day of April, 1884, at 9 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of voting upon a proposition there and then to be submitted to increase the bonded indebtedness of said company from $840 to $5,000, and also to adopt a code of by-laws.

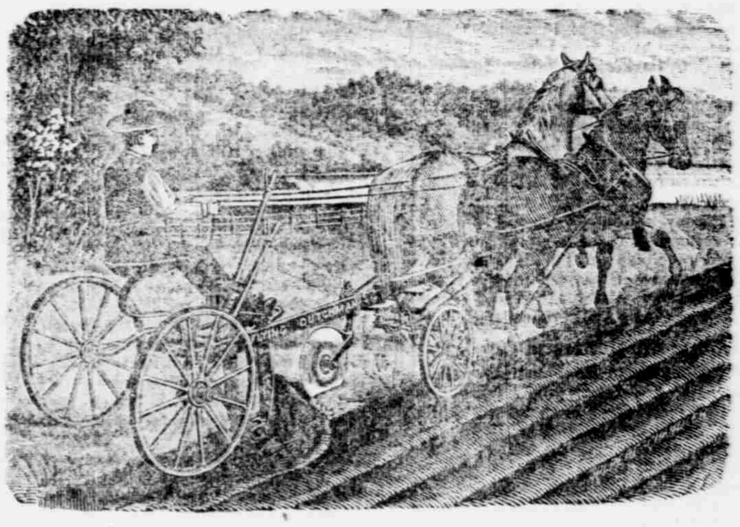
(signed) B. G. Wilkerson, L. N. Brown, J. W. Truxal, W. P. Gourley, Wm. Beck, J. R. Burrett, D. Dodd, trustees of the University Land company.

Referring to the above notice, the stockholders of said University Land company are hereby notified that at the time and place named in the above notice, to-wit: On the 12th day of April, 1884, at 9 o'clock a. m., at the court house in Sedalia, Pettis county, Missouri, an election will be held for the purpose of electing nine directors of said company. This notice is given in pursuance of the statutes in such cases made and provided, and an annual election of directors having been held.

(signed) G. W. READY, J. G. WHITE, } Stockholders.
2-12w9t

BLOCHER BROS.

ARE STILL ALIVE AND FULL OF VIM



WE COME BEFORE THE FARMERS OF PETTIS COUNTY WITH THE

FLYING DUTCHMAN,

the wonder of the age, causing a revolution in plowing. It is the best sulky ever made, because no other is constructed on this principle. The plow is in front of the driver. The beams are steel and the sulky weighs 100 pounds, less than any two wheel sulky. It is, therefore, the lightest draft, the lightest made sulky on the market. Come and see it. We have on hand a large stock of Landreth's Garden seeds, Clover seed, Timothy and Red Top seeds, Fish wagons, Studebaker wagons, Spring wagons, Schutler wagons, Buggies, Phatons, Weir cultivators, Moline Cultivators, Capital cultivators, Elwood cultivators, Barlow corn planters, Haworth & Avery check rowers, Osborne binders, reapers and mowers, Empire reapers, Aultman & Taylor threshers, Minnesota Chief threshers, Champion engines. 3-11w2m