

Written for the Sedalia Bazaar.

A CHANGE.

The language family has true accents... The young man who was married to a girl...

ETHEL ELLWOOD.

SOCIETY NEWS.

[Any items of interest suitable for this department, from Sedalia or neighboring places, are respectfully solicited...]

The Christmas holidays are not as gay as in former years... The First Presbyterian gave an admirable cantata...

SEDALIA.

—Miss Lottie Smith is the guest of friends in Holden. —Mr. and Mrs. Booth, of Calhoun, were in the city last week. —Misses Lizzie Van Aglan and Maggie Bard are guests in this city.

go to housekeeping in a neatly prepared house on West Fourth street next Tuesday. —Miss Della Haughey is the guest of relatives in Paola, Kansas. Mrs. Charles Keik also left for that point yesterday morning.

TEA.

Mrs. D. H. Smith gave a very handsomely appointed tea yesterday evening in honor of Miss Mattie Humphreys, of St. Louis.

COMPANY.

Mrs. George Withers gave one of the handsomest entertainments at her residence, between Ninth and Tenth streets on La mine, last Friday night which has ever been given in the city.

PIANO RECITAL.

Miss Anna Allen's advanced music pupils gave a very pleasant recital at her rooms on Sixth street yesterday afternoon, at which some fine compositions showed good work in the interpretation.

SOCIAL PARTY.

A pleasant party was given last Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. Charles Rice on East Fourth street in honor of her sister-in-law, Miss Carrie Rice, of Boonville.

NEW YEARS CALLS.

An endeavor has been made by the BAZOO to determine who is to receive New Years calls this year, but so far the result has been meagre.

WEDDINGS.

—Married, at the residence of the bride's father, Dr. J. H. Fleming, Carl Junction, Mo., December 25th, Mr. Charles E. Walters, of Rich Hill, and Miss Kate Fleming, of Joplin county.

SOCIETY ELSEWHERE.

—Mr. Bert Prettymann and sister, Miss Fannie, are spending their Christmas on the blizzard-swept prairies of Kansas. —Mr. W. H. Miller is resting from his studies at the State University and spending holidays with parents in this city.

WARSAW.

—Dr. Meng is home from St. Louis, for the holidays. —E. E. Truax, of Osborne, DeKalb county, is visiting with his friend, his old schoolmate, Clarence H. Eckert. —Mrs. S. M. McGowan, and daughter, Miss Laura A., of Chardon, Geauga county, Ohio, mother and sister of A. S. McGowan, arrived in Warsaw Tuesday evening, on a visit.

—Miss Minnie Colt is home from St. Louis, where she has been attending school. —Miss Lizzie Allen, of Liberty, Mo., is spending the holidays with Miss Nellie Garth.

—Miss Jessie Cook is home from Lexington, Mo., where she has been attending school. —Miss Sophia Drigg, has been visiting her sister in Eoloit, Kansas, returned home last week.

—Miss Audie Blakemore returned home from Lexington Saturday night. She has been attending school there. —Misses Susie, Emma and Maud Adair are home from Sedalia. They have been attending the Sedalia University.

—Mr. Charles Campbell, of Kansas, arrived last Tuesday night and will spend the holidays with Mrs. F. E. Campbell, of this city. —Mrs. F. M. Green returned Wednesday morning from St. Louis, whither she has been the past week or two visiting relatives and former acquaintances.

—The Jean Ingelow society held its open session for the month of December at the Clinton Academy, last Tuesday evening. The society is composed of the young ladies of the academy.

—Miss Emma Fischer, an Indian lady of Fischertown, I. T., and a sister of Henry C. Fischer, who was formerly a pupil of the Clinton Academy, and well known to the citizens of Clinton, is visiting Miss Hattie Drago at the residence of A. J. Campbell, Miss Fischer is a graduate of Drury college, Springfield, Mo.

DEACON DINWIDDIE. He "Skipped" the Meeting of the Church Trustees and Attended the Female Minstrels. Last Monday night the Madam Stanley female minstrel troupe appeared at the opera house.

It was an entertainment specially devoted to bald-headers, and a fine array of them were in attendance. The front row of orchestra chairs resembled a section of a cobble-stone pavement after a summer shower had washed it clean.

That evening Deacon Simeon Dinwiddie put on his best black coat and a clean collar, and at tea he told the housekeeper and daughter Sophia that the church trustees met that night on important business, and he would be kept away unusually late.

After tea he put on his overcoat and muffer, and after taking the night key off the nail by the door in the hall, he started down street. It was quite dark.

At the corner of Fourth street and Missouri avenue he passed a squad of boys, who shouted to the deacon: "Go it, old bald head, they won't wait for you."

The deacon plodded along just as if he had not heard them. He went to the usual place of meeting of the trustees, and it was all dark. He did not tarry long but pushed on toward the opera house.

The large gas light was burning brightly and as his shadow was reflected from the light he felt frightened, fearing that Jones the corner groceryman or his parson might see him go in.

He walked in, however, and when told by the ticket seller that seats in the bald-headed-row were bringing \$1.00 each he hesitated and said: "Ain't you a little high?" "Yes, it is high, but you'll get your money's worth," was the urbane answer.

The deacon put out his good money and received therefor a pasteboard ticket and passed in. A front seat was given the venerable gentleman from the west end, but just as he was taking his seat a vile kid from Sringtown shouted out at the top of his voice: "Shoot the deacon."

The head of the old man got red as a beet and he endeavored to pull a few remaining hairs over the top of his head to hide his embarrassment. Judge of his surprise when he sat down to find Jones, the groceryman, the second seat from him waiting for trouble to begin.

Jones reached over his mouth close to the deacon's ear and said: "There was no meeting of the trustees to-night." "No. The room was dark when I was there and I did not stop."

The curtain went up and the deacon's eyes were riveted to the stage. In a little while he began to do a little flirting with one of the girls. One of the ushers noticed it and told the old man that the girl he was flirting with was a man in woman's togetery.

HEADLIGHTS.

—The trains were nearly all on time yesterday morning. —The Wash boys were paid off at Hannibal on Christmas day. —Railroad travel is lighter at present than ever before known at this season of the year.

—The Missouri Pacific east bound mail did not arrive until 12 o'clock yesterday, having been held at Kansas City for connection. —C. A. St. John, night yardmaster, of the Missouri Pacific, was presented with a handsome gold watch as a Christmas gift from the employes.

—Mr. Hoxie has informed the Brotherhood of Engineers that no reduction of pay will be made. It is therefore probable that no strike will occur. —The engine pulling No. 4 broke down at Osage yesterday. A freight engine was called into requisition and the train arrived in this city only a few minutes late.

—The narrow gauge train was held until the arrival of No. 5 from St. Louis yesterday for the accommodation of passengers bound from that point to Warsaw.

THE ABANDONED BRANCH. A special to the St. Louis Globe Democrat from Lexington, says: "The abandonment of the St. Joseph and Lexington branches of the Washash, St. Louis & Pacific, between this city and the Richmond and Lexington Junctions, telegraphed at the time of the occurrence, was carried to a further extent yesterday in the removal of all that company's office furniture, checks, ticket from the city. Passengers for the Washash cannot now purchase tickets here, the office having been closed and moved to the junction."

HOSPITAL HAPPENINGS. A couple of well known shop employes, last Christmas, concluded to have a quiet little celebration of their own, and to this end purchased a quart of whisky and pack of cards. Repairing to their room in a prominent East Sedalia boarding house, they proceeded to trump and taste by turns.

All went well until the greater portion of the beverage had passed from the bottle into their stomachs, when they grew beligerent and indulged in a rough and tumble fight, much to the damage of the contents of the room and their physical anatomy's.

The younger of the two, however, proved to be the better man, and pumelled his companion a la Hibernia style. The latter yesterday applied at the hospital for admission, but was informed that under the circumstances a bottle of liniment was the best that could be done for him.

M. Burckhard, a machinist from Denison, Texas, was admitted to the hospital yesterday in a badly bruised condition, caused by falling from a shovel car which he was engaged in repairing.

P. H. Burdell, a brakeman on the Kansas City and Sedalia division of the Missouri Pacific, had his index finger badly mashed while coupling cars yesterday, and was sent to the hospital for treatment.

DEATH AT A DANCE. A Tragedy Which was Enacted at Hannibal Yesterday Morning. From a gentleman who arrived in this city last evening from Hannibal, a BAZOO reporter learned the particulars of a killing which took place in that city early yesterday morning.

The tragedy was enacted in Brown's hall during the progress of a rego dance. Two women, Lou Hamm, a notorious character, and Bettie Allen, sister of George Allen, got into a free fight, in which Lou Hamm, lost a portion of her lower lip, which was torn away by the other woman's teeth.

John Allen had some words with his sister-in-law over the matter, when George Allen, Joe Robinson and others attacked John. He then, in company with his wife, Mattie Allen, left the hall, and procuring an ax returned. John began looking for George, who responded by drawing a revolver and pointing it at John. Mattie cried to him not to shoot, but George deliberately fired, the ball taking effect in John's breast, near the collar bone, causing almost instant death.

The affair has caused considerable excitement among the negroes, but no trouble is expected. George Allen escaped for the time, but gave himself up later, and will have a hearing to-morrow. The deceased was formerly a resident of Quincy, but with his wife removed to Hannibal four months since. Although he had lost one hand at the wrist he was a hard laborer and carried a load during the summer season. He was about 25 years of age. Geo. Allen, who did the shooting, is only 20 years of age, but is known as a hard case, having served a term in the penitentiary. Lou Hamm, one of the women who caused the shooting, has also served a term for highway robbery. The other women concerned are all disreputable characters.

Georgetown Items. EDITOR BAZOO—As several of us over here get your paper now and then and see very little mention of us, we take pleasure in inviting you out to our concert on New Year's eve. Although we do not make any boast we can say that few places in the state can surpass Georgetown in "get-up." Besides the concert there is not much to note.

—Mr. Fullerton has packed a few hogs. Good order prevails and plenty for the wants of life seems to be the word. Expectation for the future does not disturb our dreams, as a feeling that if good times are in store we can enjoy them, but if dull times prevail we can survive them, if any community can.

—The postoffice fight will not come up until the administration changes and shows its hand, but the office of road overseer is before us in all its dignity and importance. —Squire Culp is the only one on the sick list, Dr. Carter and Mr. Francis being convalescent.

—There are a few who contemplate matrimony if—if—times were a "leettle" better. XX. —Mr. Edward Wendel, Fetterman, West Va., suffered terribly with neuralgia and doctors failed in giving relief. He was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, the marvelous pain-cure, and says he would send a hundred miles to get it.

A FATAL FROLIC.

The Terrible Tragedy Which Was Enacted at a Country Residence. The Leader of a Charivari Party is Accidentally Killed by One of His Comrades. Meagre particulars of a fatal tragedy which took place in the western part of the county late Christmas night, reached this city yesterday evening. As near as could be learned they are as follows: At a late hour on the evening above mentioned a crowd of fifteen or twenty young men residing in the neighborhood, under the leadership of a young farmer named Joseph Robinson, paid a visit to the residence of R. D. Tice, who had on that day been married to Miss Charlotte Thatcher, a daughter of Mr. Pat Thatcher, a farmer residing about two miles north of Greenridge, for the purpose of treating the newly wedded couple to an old time charivari.

They were well equipped with shot-guns, revolvers, tin horns and other instruments needed in making the hideous noises usual on such occasions. On arriving at the residence the crowd commenced marching around the house, shooting off their weapons, blowing their horns and ringing their bells. As they were passing around the house the second time, the leader of the party was noticed by his comrades to fall to the ground. They rushed to his side and asked what was the matter. He replied, "I'm shot." He was then picked up and carried in the house, where he soon expired. An examination of his person revealed a terrible gun-shot wound in his right side, just above the hip. The flesh around the wound was badly burned.

The fatal shot is supposed to have been fired by one of Robinson's comrades, and to have been purely accidental. The body remained in the house where it had been carried, until yesterday morning, when it was conveyed to the residence of Hardin Robinson, father of the deceased, about ten miles west of this city. An inquest will probably be held to-day.

The sad affair has cast a gloom over the entire neighborhood where the young man was well-known, having been born and raised in that locality. He was about 33 years of age and single, having been divorced from his wife, nee Miss Melissa Breeden, to whom he was married about 12 years ago. He was the main support of an aged father and mother, who are nearly distracted with grief over the sad taking off of their favorite son. He has a brother in California, who has been telegraphed for.

This is the second fatal tragedy that has taken place in the yard surrounding the Rice mansion, which is about five miles south of Lamonte and thirteen miles west of this city. In 1876, the father of young Rice was shot and killed by J. W. Mercer, a neighbor, in a feud which arose over a business transaction.

Served Him Right. "I wanted to ask your opinion about a little matter, and also secure your advice," he said, as he cornered a member of the city council on one of the city hall porches yesterday.

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?" "Is it your opinion that we shall have an open winter?" "Why, sir, I can't really say. I do not pretend to be a weather-prophet."

"Sorry—very sorry," continued the other; "I have got to go to Chicago on foot. If you could guarantee me fine weather I wouldn't need to ask you to lend me more than half a dollar. As you can't do that, and as I am liable to be snowed in somewhere for a week, I shall be compelled to require the loan of at least eighty cents. Do you advise me to lay in a stock of crackers and cheese at this point, or would you buy as you went along and from day to day?"

The Alderman sought to crawl out of any responsibility in the matter, but the man hung to him until he got thirty cents as a compromise. The man who won't predict an open winter ought to be led.—"Detroit Free Press."

Died on Duty. Hamilton Barnes, a colored porter on a Missouri Pacific chair car, died suddenly Christmas evening as the train was rattling along at a rapid rate between Jefferson City and Chamois. His body was taken to St. Louis and turned over to the coroner. It is supposed that the death was caused by heart disease. He had been in the employ of his company a number of years, and was well liked by his associates and those with whom he came in contact. He leaves a wife and two children who reside in St. Louis.

A Sad Experience. A prominent farmer of Pettis county under took to celebrate his Christmas by making the rounds of the "balloons" Thursday, but found his purchases too heavy to carry and was gathered in off a sidewalk by kind hands and placed in a room in a hotel. Yesterday morning when he recovered consciousness he found his room in a condition too filthy to describe and a very indigent landlord down stairs awaiting him with a club. In addition to all which, an inspection of his pockets revealed he was minus a large amount of cash and no Christmas purchases had been made for the little ones at home. How or where he lost his money he does not know. He managed to make his peace with his landlord, however, and departed for home a very sad man. Faded his mortification was so great that he declared he would commit suicide, but it is to be hoped his better sense will induce him to go and sin no more.

More Convicts. Marshal Liggett and Deputy Marshal Miller, of Kansas City, passed through Sedalia yesterday, on their way to Jefferson City with six convicts under sentence to the penitentiary as follows: James Davis, highway robbery, ten years. D. L. Robinson and Wm. Larkin, colored, and Frank Shoup, white, each two years for larceny. J. Edwards, burglary, two years. F. M. Wall, forgery, two years.

Marshal Liggett says, there is still a large number of cases to be disposed of and it is probable the court will be in session until February.