A PREDICTION.

The shell thrown into the camp of the Sedalia Democrat Publishing company yesterday morning was demoralizing in the extreme. The next tactics that the blow-in concern will adopt will probably be that the corporation does not owe Mr. Allen a dollar and that if he has used the boodle in behalf of the Democrat there are no evidences of that fact. They now, having almost sucked his life blood, nearly ruining him and his friends will ungratefully claim that he has ruined the company and will then throw him overboard on the deep side, abandoning him to his fate. They will disown and supplant him with some other person, whom they will delude and deceive into the belief that the rotten and worthless corporation can be built up to a remunerative point.

Farther, a friendly sale of the establishment under one of the many mortgages will more than probably be made, and it will be bought in by those interested in the scheme, thereby cutting out the present stockholders and wiping out the indebtedness. Technically, a new corporation will be formed, and an attempt made to place enough of the new stock to put the old hulk on its feet and again go through the same old chestnut that has been gone through with by that paper several times before. Mark the prediction.

THE SANTA FE ROAD.

As will be seen by a telegram in another column the Santa Fe road will pass through Sedalia. This information comes from Topeka, Kansas, the headquarters of the corporation. This settles definetely what has been a source of dispute between suburban towns adjacent to Sedalia. Now that the question is definitely defined that Sedalia is to get the road, let all endeavor to make it as pleasant as we can for our new found friends—let no obstacle be placed in the early completion of our new outfit. As for our neighbors we hope they will strive. The BAZOO will aid them in any enterprise they inaugarate, for their advancement means the advancement of Sedalia and all of our great commonwealth.

A Card From Mr. Allen.

Editor Bazoo:

As you have made use of my mistakes and misfortunes as weapons with which to attack Frank Craycroft, A. B. Dempsey and others, as officers of the Sedalia Democrat company, it becomes necessary for me to state that those gentlemen are in no way responsible for my mistakes and misfortunes, and none of them ever knew anything about my personal accounts, or had any reason to suppose that I had advanced or used in the business of the Democrat Company any money not properly belonging to that company.

Whatever may be the state of my accounts with the Democrat Company, or with any other company or individual, I ask that judgment be suspended until I have opportunity to examine, correct and adjust such accounts. And I ask that you refrain from further pursuing a course that can only result in adding to my misfortunes. Respectfully,

H. H. ALLEN.

NOTE:—The BAZOO denies attacking Mr. Dempsey. It has never mentioned his name in connection with the Democrat Publishing company and never did mention his name in this paper other than in a spirit of kindness and in a complimentary way.

Not Specific Enough.

Columbus (O.) Dispatch.

Some one has said that though Miss Mary, the daughter of Senator John Sherman, is only twenty-two years old, she is as well informed on public questions "as the average Congressman." The "average Congressman" is an exceedingly indefinite expression. There are persons who would be inconsiderate enough to remark that Miss Sherman might know as much as an "average Congressman," and a darned sight more, and still be no shucks at all on larnin'.

—All dental work warrented first-class. Extraction 5 cents.

THOS. H. WILSON.
Ohio street between Third and Fourth.
5-24w12t.

GOT IT SURE!

Sedalia The Lucky Point, On Unquestionable Authority.

The "Colorado" Extension Of The "Santa Fe" Will Pass Through The Queen City.

Grounds For the Depot And Terminal Facilities Already Purchased by the "Santa Fe" Agents.

Topeka, Kansas, July 13.—There has been much speculation of late as to the route to be selected by the Atchison for its St. Louis, Kansas City and Colorado extension, which will be utilized by the Atchison in connection with its St. Louis line. The query has been as to whether the line would strike Warrensburg, Mo., or go through Sedalia. Unquestionable authority states that the route has been decided upon and that Sedalia is the lucky point. In fact, the grounds for the depot and terminal facilities at Sedalia have already been quietly purchased by agents of the Santa Fe, and there is no longer cause for secrecy in the matter. Chief Engineer Emerson, of St Louis, who is in the field, declines to talk, but has received his final instructions from headquarters that the line is to be surveyed through Sedalia.

Holding Up White Dog.

Chicago Herald.

"White Dog" is an unsophisticated Indian. He belongs to the Winnebago tribe, and for the past three weeks has been playing a star engagement at "Eagle Eye's" Wild West show, at the corner of Clybourne and Sheffield avenues. "White Dog" could yell louder and pretend to scalp more settlers than any other man connected with the show, but when he fell in the hands of Chicago confidence men he seemed to lose all his backbone, and quietly allowed his money to be taken from him. Last Sunday "White Dog" threw up his position, and receiving his money, started for Wyoming. He had not gone far, however, when he fell in with D. A. McGrath, at whose suggestion he went into a saloon and got some beer. They had no sooner entered the place than McGrath and some companions proceeded to go through the Indian. "White Dog" instead of resisting simply held up his hands and allowed himself to be robbed. The proprietor of the saloon called an officer, and after some search McGrath was arrested, and yesterday his case was continued by Justice Scully. The red man explained that in the land of Winnebagos it was the custom to throw up the hands when requested.

A Grivous Disappointment.

Gatesville (Texas), Post

"Nary" watermelon for the editor yet. Guess there was none of that kind planted this year or it has been too dry for them to grow.

A Joke Passed to the President.

Boston Traveller, Washington Letter.

One of the highest officials in the government service sat in his office today when the Traveller correspondent entered, vigorously waving a huge palm-leaf fan. He said, with an assumed look of innocence, "Can you tell me why Dr. McGlynn is like a stray goose? No? Because he refuses to follow the proper gander." Later in the day the official sprang the same thing on the president.

Might Catch the Bloody Shirt.

New Orleans States.

The best way to close the bloody chasm is to take such men as Sherman, Halstead, Foraker, Fairchild and company by the slack of the pants and throw them in it.

Hard on Mrs. Fraley.

Kansas City Star.

An eastern paper says "Mrs Fraley, of St. Louis, is astonishing the public at Long Branch by the richness and variety of her gowns, diamonds, and early grammer." There is considerable primitive grammer over at St. Louis occupying costly mansions. Full purses and uninteresting heads are not infreqnently found together.

The best medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irrating, easy of application, and one that will by its own action, reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past few years obliger us to admit that only one remedy has completely met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This safe and pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has never done, and both physidians and patients freely concede this fact. The more distressing symptoms quickly yield to it.

The Minister's Wife Wins.

Janesville, Wis., July 12.—In the divorce case of Emma J. Arthur against Rev. C. M. Arthur, of Dakota Territory, a decree was granted yesterday morning. From the evidence it appeared that Arthur had, by peevishness, constant abuse and public defamations, kept his wife in terror for years. It was for this, more than for any violence, that the dicision was made. C. M. Arthur came here with his family in 1883 and had a patent for manufacturing tack boxes. Later he was converted and got a letter from the official board of this place authorizing him to preach. He went to Dakota and tried to induce his wife to follow him. She preferred to remain here and live upon the royalty derived from the sale of his patent-right to a Boston firm which he made over to her in order to indemnify her mother against the loss of certain sums of borrowed money. On her refusal to follow him the royalty was cut off and the wife has been subsisting on a small pension received by her mother, who resides with her. The trial brought out evidence from his wife, her mother, and her children of repeated chokings and other personal assaults on the part of Arthur, committed in Morristown, N. Y., and other places, together with evidence showing that he had repeatedly tried to cast suspicion on her honor by disowning the paternity of her youngest child.

BIG FIRE IN A COLLIERY.

Flames Sweep Through The Reading Company's Mine —No Lives Lost.

Pottsvilla, Pa., July 14.—Otto, one of the best collieries of the Philadelphia and Reading Company, located at Branchdale, seven miles west of Pottsville, is on fire and is probably doomed to destruction, entailing a loss to the company approximating $100,000. The fire was discovered about 9 o'clock Tuesday night by a pump-boy named Fergurson, who was at the time alone in the mines. He had come out of Holmes vein slope for a bottle of water, and returning found the timbering afire. It had, it is believed, ignited from the steam-pipes which worked the inside pumps. Young Fergurson pulled the bell-rope at once and was hoisted out of danger.

The colliery whistle sounded an alarm through the patch and across the hills to the miners. In an hour hundreds of people were at the scene. An effort was first made to smother the fire with steam, but before morning the flames were leaping thirty feet above the mouth of the slope. the neighboring stream was damned and a fire steamer was brought from Minersville. Twelve hundred feet of hose were required to reach the mouth of the slope. Another stream was diverted and coal dirt was washed into the airway to cut off the fire from the primrose and mammoth veins. If this has not succeeded the colliery is doomed. What success the scheme has produced may not be known for weeks.

Smoke still issues from the pit, indicating the continued presence of fire. The breaker was endangered and sparks from the steamer set the powder-house afire. The most intense excitement prevailed all day. All the mule superintendents of the district were called in consultation. Sixteen mules were suffocated.

The mine shipped 100 cars a day. It employed 300 men and boys. They will be idle six months at least. General Superintendant Whiting says to-day he thinks the fire is extinguished.

Boodler Sharp Sentenced,

New York, July 14.—Jacob Sharp, the well-known boodler, was sentenced to four years at Sing Sing and $5,000 fine to-day.

DRAMATIC.

—Lawrence Barrett, Edwin Booth and T. B. Aldrich will cruise along the Maine coast in a steam yacht later in the summer.

—A little fellow attended the concert of a prominent singer with his mother, and, when the prima donna was called back, exclaimed: "Didn't she do it right, ma?"

—Adolf Neuendorff will superintend the early production at Berlin of his opera, Prince Waldmeister, which had two week's of prosperity at the Thalia Theatre a month or so ago.

—Augusta Van Doren is putting in her time fishing on Lake Champlain and studying her new part in "Charlotte Russe," in which she will begin a starring tour August 29, at Providence, R. I.

—The managers of theatres in Germany, united into an association, recently held a meeting and agreed upon a limit to the salaries that shall be paid actors. A heavy fine will be imposed in case of bad faith.

—The heirs of Wagner, the composer, have been paid $12,000 for the right to use for, one year, the only symphony he ever wrote, a sum far in excess of what the living Wagner was able to get for his greatest composition.

—Miss Fortescue, in an interview with a London reporter described Chicago as "a mixture of Clerkenwell, Lane and Belgrave square indiscriminately tumbled together and bundled on to the seashore of the English channel."

—Miss Jessie Couthoui of Englewood is the Mrs. James Brown Potter of Chicago. She has long been a reader—an elocutionist—but now she has blossomed out as an actress, making her appearance Friday night as Julia, in "The Hunchback." She has not yet announced her intention of adopting the stage as a profession, but evidently things are worksng that way. She is married, and her real name is Mrs. W. E. Shandreu.

INDIANS ON THE WARPATH.

A Little Scrimmage in South St. Louis not Down on The Bills.

St. Louis, Mo., July 11.—About two weeks ago a band of six Kickapoo Indians appeared in South St. Louis and plied a brisk trade selling moccasins and other indian wares. They had a camp on the bank of the river Des Peres just outside the southern limits of the town. July 4, one of them attempted to whip a white boy who was pestering and plaguing him, when John Rose, a rolling mill hand, interfered and gave the Indian a threshing.

At six o'clock yeeterday evening the Indian and a companion met Rose on the street near the Star of the West hotel and made at him with knives. Rose pulled a revolver and shot one of them through the body. The other hastened to camp and brought the rest of the Indians into town armed with Winchester rifles.

Rose and two or three of his friends went into a second story window of the hotel and when the Indians approached near enough opened fire on them with revolvers and brought two of them to the ground severely wounded.

A REGULAR INDIAN BATTLE.

The remainder of the Indians then began shooting promiscously into the hotel and surrounding house. Great alarm seized the people in the vicinity and almost immediately hundreds of them were fleeing from their houses, running to the hillsides near by and taking shelter wherever they could. A few moments later a number of citizens armed themselves, and with the aid of the police drove the Indians to their camp, but they would not surrender. Grey Eagle and another stalwart buck marched up and down before their tent and with their six-shooters held the crowd at bay. The Indians had carried two of their wounded to camp and they being so seriously hurt the others finally sent for or permitted a doctor to enter the tent The whole party then surrendered and the wounded were sent to the hospital and Grey Eagle, Black Hawk and Moon Head were locked up.

During the melee the Indians fired a number of shots, but luckily did not hit anybody, and the excitement, which was intense for a time, gradually subsided.

The wounded Indians are Pawnee Tom, Indian Charley and Little Chief, two of whom will probably die. Rose, it is said, gave himself up to the police.

ON THE GALLOWS.

Execution of a Colored Murderer in Richmond County, N. C.

Raleigh, N. C., July 13.—The night of April 20 last, William McNeill, a young negro man, stepped out into his yard in Richmond County. His wife stood in the doorway. In an instant there was a flash and report, and McNeill fell dead before his wife's eyes. She went to him and found that the top of his skull was blown off and twenty buckshot were in his body. The next day inquiry was made. While this was in progress, Sarah Martin, a negro woman, informed a sheriff's deputy that her husband, Archibald Martin, had killed McNeill, or at least that he had so informed her.

Martin was at once arrested. He made his escape from the officers, and was fired at five times, but every shot missed. A few hours later he was recaptured and lodged in jail at Rockingham. He was tried May 27, and in a few minutes a verdict of guilty was rendered. There was practically no defense. Martin loudly asserted his innocence of the crime. The jury which convicted him was composed almost entirely of negroes. Public feeling on the part of the colored people ran high against him. He was sentenced to be hanged to-day. He made no effort to secure a new trial, and made no appeal.

Soon after he was sentenced he was in high spirits, loudly protesting his innocence and spoke with coolness of his approaching fate. A few days ago his demeanor changed. He kept his bed for days, became morose and finally, broke down Sunday and made a full confession. He said he crept up to McNeill's house and fired at him, at 30 feet distance, and that jealousy was the cause of the crime. He acknowledged that hanging was the proper punishment. The people made attempts to have a public execution, but the county authorities ordered it to be private. An enclosure was built 200 yards from the jail. At daylight people gathered, and by 11 o'clock, when Martin was taken from the jail to the gallows, 2,000 people were around the enclosure. Only seventy-five were admitted, including the guards. Martin made a long speech. He confessed his crime freely, and said the dead man's spirit visited him in jail and urged him to speak the truth and reveal his guilt.

At 11:30 the drop fell. Martin's neck was broken and in thirteen minutes he was pronounced dead. He was buried this afternoon in the colored cemetery.

Having a Beevee.

Wichita, Kan., July 14.—Last night the new Rock Island road was finished to this point, and a large excursion left here at 6 o'clock this morning for Farley, a new town in this county. They had thirty-six kegs of beer aboard, and everyone had a hilarious time in prohibition Kansas.

The new metropolitan police took hold at noon to-day, the old force quietly retiring. One of the new officers has in the past month been arrested twice for drunkenness, and now has an unpaid fine hanging over him. Several of the new policemen were pretty well intoxicated to-day, and it is hinted that there will be no real reform here.

A New Kind of Hot Coffee.

St. Joseph, Mo, July 14.—Fred Kane, a druggist of Grand City, was brought before United States Commissioner Dunham yesterday on a charge of violating the internal revenue law by selling a soda water syrup which he labeled hot coffee, the ingredients of which were red whisky and sugar. He was bound over to the United States district court.

—Weekly BAZOO, $1 per year. Try it.

Nine Men Wiped Out.

Columbia, S. C., July 12.—A few evenings ago a party of nine workmen were employed grading a portion of the Georgia, Carolina and Northern Railroad, in Chester county, sixteen miles from Fort Mill. The party were blasting rock and had on hand about ten thousand pounds of giant-powder. The camp where the majority of the workmen were was some distance from the blasting party. Just before sunset a terrible explosion was heard, but no attention was paid to it. Last night none of the workmen returned to the camp, and this morning search was made for them. When near the place where the blasting had been going on a large flock of vultures were seen upon the trees. The searching party made a horrible discovery. Ten thousand pounds of powder had prematurely exploded and not a man was left to tell the tale. Two mules were also killed. A spark from an iron bar which was being hammered is supposed to have ignited the powder.

MURDEROUS ASSAULT.

Two Young Ladies in Gainesville, Texas, Terribly Treated By An Assassin.

Gainesville, Tex., July 14.—Yesterday morning about 3 o'clock the most horrible tragedy ever enacted in the history of this place occurred, in which Miss Genie Watkins, of Dallas, and Miss Mamie Bostick, a resident, were the victims of the fiend who attempted to murder them while they slept. At the hour mentioned Mrs. Bostick heard a scuffling in the room in which the young ladies were, and as she entered the room to ascertain the cause she saw a man jump out of the window and disappear. When she saw the two girls, who were sleeping in seperate beds, weltering in blood, she screamed, and soon neighbors were on the bloody scene, and on investigation it was found that, though both were seriously wounded and unconcious, yet they were still alive

Miss Bostick was struck on the forehead and right temple with some sharp instrument similar to a hatchet. The upper lip was almost entirely severed; Miss Watkins received a cut on the forehead and a blow on the right temple which knocked her right eye out of its socket. She cannot survive.

Bloodhounds are on the track of the villian. The whole city is up in furious indignation.

SENSATION IN NEW HAVEN.

A Young Woman Stabbed Instead of a Rival.

New Haven, Conn, July 11.—A bloody and terrible encounter with clasp knives took place in the town of Ellington yesterday, which resulted in the serious and probable fatal stabbing of a beautiful young woman who was formerly one of the prettiest girls in this city. When the news of the affray was brought to this city a big sensation was created in the circles where the young woman formerly moved.

About four years ago the injured woman, whose name is Julia Coburn, graduated with high honors from Miss Cady's West End boarding school in this city. Her parents were in affluent circumstances. Julia at that time was 18 years of age and was a very beautiful girl. She was tall and fair, with blue eyes, light brown hair and a sweet, winning face. Her form was exquisitely molded and gracefully outlined. Miss Coburn was much sought after in college circles and became acquainted with the scape-goat son of a New York millionaire. It was in the last year of his course at Yale. The girl seemed to be completely infatuated with him. Unner the cloak of a proposed marriage he got the girl's parent's permission to call on her regularly. Miss Coburn's parents, it is stated, opposed the the marriage, but as the young woman was set upon having her own way she paid but little heed to their admonitions, and, slipping out of the house one night unknown to anybody, she joined her lover and they took the steamer to New York, where he married her at a church in Brooklyn, unknown to his parents.

A DESERTED BRIDE.

He took her, after the marriage, to the town of Ellington, in Windham county, where he purchased a home for her. He paid frequent visits to her at first, but after a while they became less frequent, and he finally ceased to come altogether. To the townspeople she was known as Miss Dawson, and her husband was thought to be her brother who was a clerk in a Hartford store.

Julia still possessed her marriage cercificate, and not caring to go back to her home, she determined with what money she had to obtain a situation as teacher in the village school, which determination she carried out. She was extremely well liked in the village and much admired by the young farmers. She never encouraged their attentions, but the better to cover up her identity she mixed in with the people and was oftimes accompanied to meeting by some young farmer. John Nostrand, the son of the wealthiest farmer in the town, fell desperately in love with her, and he proposed marriage to her. The young woman laughed the idea to scorn, and Nostrand left her presence much abashed. A few days later he learned that another young man had found favor in the woman's eyes. The two immediately became madly jealous of each other, and from being friends, became mortal enemies. Saturday they met, and, from hot words came to blows,

STABBED BY INFURIATED LOVERS.

In a moment or two both men had become so enraged that they drew their clasp-knives and fell to fighting in dead earnest. Julia heard of the fight, and, learning the cause, ran and tried to separate the combatants, but they were so infuriated that they paid no attention to her, and in her efforts to make peace, she received a severe wound in the side. Upon seeing her fall the men came to their senses, put up their knives, and the least injured of them went for a doctor. The young woman was carried to a farm house, where she lived, and, thinking she was going to die, revealed her identity and begged piteously to see her parents. At last accounts the young woman, whose folly brought her to so much misery, was likely to come to a sad and untimely end If her wound permits, she will be brought home to-morrow.

POULTRY WANTED!

5,000 Dozen Hens, Roosters, Ducks, Turkeys and Geese.

Will pay the following prices

IN CASH!

Large Hens	$2 40	Per doz
Common Hens	2 00	"
Roosters	1 25	"
Geese, full feathered	3 00	"
Duck, full feathered	1 50	"
Pigeons	1 00	"

Turkeys 5c per pound.
Young chickens, 7c per pound.

To be delivered at the Home Lumber Co.'s yard in Sedalia, July 22, 23, 25 and 26, Friday and Saturday, Monday and Tuesday. Don't tie them Call for coops.

C. W. WORMAN.

Missouri Trust Co.

Capital Paid Up - - $100,000
Surplus - - - - - 10,000

DIRECTORS.

F. A. Sampson, O. A. Crandall,
W. T. Hutchinson, F. E. Hoffman,
Henry Lamm, J. Q. Tannehill,
Geo. L. Faulhaber.

We make a spacialty of managing trust funds, and are always prepared to furnish safe and profitable investments. Persons having money to invest will find it to their interest to call on us before investing elsewhere. We always have money to loan on real estate, on long or short terms, at low rate without commission.

Savings Deposits Received and Interest Allowed Thereon.

O. A. CRANDALL, Pres't.
GEO. L. FAULHABER, Treas.
Office 107 Ohio St., Sedalia, Mo.
7-12-d&wly

W. D. STEELE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SEDALIA, MISSOURI.
5-1d&wly

DOCTOR WHITTIER
617, ST. CHARLES STREET,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

A Regular Graduate of three medical colleges, has been longer engaged in the treatment of **Chronic, Nervous, Skin** and **Blood Diseases** than any other physician in **America.** Consultation at office or by mail, free, and Medicines sent by mail or express everywhere, **securely packed free from observation.**

Nervous Prostration, Debility, Mental and Physical Weakness, arising from **Indiscretion, Excess, Exposure or Indulgence,** producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Debility, Dimness of Sight, Defective Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society of Females, Want of Pleasure in Life, Unfitness to Marry, Melancholy Dyspepsia, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, etc., are treated with unparalleled success. Safely, privately.

A Positive Written Guarantee given in every CURABLE CASE; where DOUBT exists it is frankly stated. Complete symptom blank enabling you to properly state your case, sent free. 36 page book; either sex, one stamp.

Blood Impurities and Blood Poisoning, Mercurial and other Affections of Throat, Skin and Bones, Blotches, Eruptions, Old Sores and Ulcers, Painful Swellings, from whatever cause, positively and forever driven from the system, by means of SAFE TIME-TESTED REMEDIES. STIFF and SWOLLEN JOINTS and RHEUMATISM, the result of blood poison, positively cured. No poisonous drugs used.

Catarrh, Throat, Nose, Lung Diseases. **Constitutional** and **Acquired Weaknesses** of **both sexes,** treated successfully. **Age** and **experience** are **important**; the *proved good remedies* of all ages and countries are used, and knowing what to give, *no experiments* are made. On account of the great number of cases applying, the charges are kept low, often lower than is demanded by others.

MARRIAGE GUIDE
260 Pages, - - - Fine Plates.

Elegant cloth and gilt binding. Sealed for 50c in money or postage stamps. Over fifty wonderful pen pictures, showing who may marry, who not, why. Proper age to marry. Who marry first. Manhood. Womanhood. Physical decay. Who should marry. How life and happiness may be increased. Those married or about to marry should read it: of interest and value to every thinking man and woman. Popular edition, paper cover 25c. Address, DR. WHITTIER.

MATHEY CAYLUS'

Used for over 25 years with great success by the physicians of Paris, New York and London, and superior to all others for the prompt cure of all cases, recent or of long standing. Put up only in Glass Bottles containing 64 Capsules each. PRICE 75 CENTS, MAKING THEM THE CHEAPEST CAPSULES IN THE MARKET.

Prepared by CAYLUS & CIE, Paris. CAPSULES Sold Everywhere