

"OLD TIMERS."

Three Missouri Pioneers Respond to the "Bazoo" Roll Call This Week.

A Son of the Old North State With a Wagon Half a Century Old.

A Sturdy Kentucky Veteran and Early Settler of Central Missouri.

A Mother in Israel With Ten Children and Forty Grand-Children.

Sketch of the Man who Started the First Tin Shop in Sedalia.

The BAZOO has the pleasure of presenting in this issue, sketches of three of the most noted of the early settlers of Central Missouri...

ARCHIBALD LOVELACE.

The subject of the sketch was born in Iredale county, North Carolina, on the 28th day of March 1806, and is consequently 83 years old at this time. Mr. Lovelace's father was a gallant soldier in the revolutionary war...

JESSE PREWITT.

BEAMAN, PETTIS CO., Mo., April 11. EDITOR BAZOO: I see that you are asking all the old pioneers of Missouri who have been here sixty years and upward to write a sketch for the BAZOO. I was born in Clark county, Kentucky, August 29, 1821...

JESSE PREWITT.

Polly Ann Duncan was born in Bourbon county, Kentucky, March 13, 1816, which makes her 73 years old at the present time. She was married on the 23d day of July, 1835 to B. B. Taylor...

they have resided ever since. Mrs. Taylor's husband died August 7, 1887. She has borne ten children, six boys and four girls, all of whom are living and have husbands and wives living. Mrs. Taylor enjoys the proud distinction of having ten living children, forty living grand children, and three great grand children. Her children are Mrs. Mary Jane Logan, Sedalia; John T. Taylor, Sedalia; Mrs. Amanda Johnson, Saline county; Mrs. Elizabeth Hayden, Windsor; Geo. M. Taylor, Warrensburg; James T. Taylor, Lee's Summit; Q. P. Taylor, Lamonte; H. M. Taylor, Warrensburg; Mrs. Siddle A. Ingram, Georgetown, Colorado, and W. E. Taylor, Lamonte.

If any of the "old timers" can beat the above record, the BAZOO is anxious to receive and publish the returns.

DAVID ANDREWS.

In addition to the above contribution to the BAZOO, the "Old Timer" editor is pleased to republish the following from the last issue of the Boonville Advertiser, from the pen of one who is doubtless known to many of our readers:

I see by your paper they are trying to get up an "Old Men's Meeting." If you think it suitable to put in your paper, you can do so; if you put it in the waste-basket, I will not complain of it.

I have to go a good ways from home to commence, but you know all can't be born in Missouri. I was born in the city of Pittsburg, Pa., May 2, 1810; so you see if I live one month longer I will be in my eightieth year. I left my old home and came to St. Louis, Mo., in 1820. Traveled on keel-boats; we came down the Ohio in good style, as they floated nearly all the way to the mouth; but the voyage up the Mississippi was a hard one, as the current was strong and the banks almost impassable. The boats were owned by T. and J. Lindle, of St. Louis. We were about six weeks making the trip. Some nights we would go back to where we stayed the night before to get fire, as there were no matches in those days. Our boat was manned by fifteen or seventeen men; that was a full crew. But very few know at this time what a keel-boat is, or how it is propelled up a river. The mode of getting a keel-boat up-stream was by a cordel or a "warp" Mr. Editor, as there are many of your readers who do not know what a "warp" is, I will explain: The hands will take a rope in a skiff and row up the river as far as they think the rope will reach, they will then let the rope "play out" in the river till it reaches the boat, when the men on board secure the line and pull the boat up to the skiff. Sometimes they have to lay three or four "warps" in going around a bluff. It was a slow way of traveling, but was the most rapid means of transit on the river at that time. All the freight that came from New Orleans or out of the Ohio was brought in keel-boats. We came in sight of St. Louis Sunday morning, but we did not get up to the city until after nightfall; we had to cordel up the sandbar that was known afterwards as Hangman's Island; a huge pile of driftwood had lodged there—thousands of cords, perhaps—and a great many persons made their living selling this wood in the city.

St. Louis was a small place at that time, and there was a great trouble among the keel-boatmen. Those of the Lower Mississippi and the Ohio were bitter enemies, and a parade, followed by free and fierce fight, would be the daily program as long as they remained in town. They were called the "Mikes" and the "Jakes;" the "Mikes" were for Mike Fink.

I stayed in St. Louis until the spring of 1824, and then came up to what is now called Old Franklin. That was a live place then; nearly all the Santa Fe traders purchased their outfits there. We came up the Missouri river to Franklin on a keel-boat owned by Mr. Towles, of St. Louis, and were three weeks on the way. I remained about one year; returned to St. Louis and finished my trade as tinner and coppersmith. I left St. Louis, about 1831, for what is now New Franklin, three miles north of Boonville. I remained there till about 1833, when I married a Miss Margaret Beard in St. Louis. Returned to Franklin, went to house-keeping, stayed there about a year and moved over to Boonville, where I have been ever since.

I have had a good many bad fires since I have been here. My last big fire got me down. It was in war times. I lost all my accounts, as we did a credit business then, the custom being to settle up every January. I had no money, no stock, no houses, the fire destroying all these. The morning of my fire a friend came and said: "Come neighbor, this will not do." I told him I was done. He asked me what I would do if I had money? I told him I would go on with my shop. He laid his hand on me and said for me to go to St. Louis and get my stock and draw on him for \$5,000. I told him I could not pay the interest. He said: "It is

but little help to a man if he has to pay interest, and when I want to help I don't take interest." I drew on him for what I wanted, and after I got a little ahead, I paid the money all back. His kindness I could never repay. That was Joseph L. Stephens—my friend in need.

There is but one person living that I knew as a boy in Franklin.—Mrs. Kelley, now ninety years old and loved and respected by all.

A ball was given at the court-house in Boonville on the evening of December 24, 1840, in honor of General Harrison. I was one of the managers. They have not said anything to me serving at any ball to Ben Harrison, and I don't think they will. The other managers at this ball were: T. J. Boggs, R. D. Perry, C. H. Smith, John Porter, James Quarles, Wash Adams, John Garnet, Wm. Childs, W. B. Johnson, A. L. Shortridge, Jas. Winston, C. W. Todd, A. C. Goddin, E. Gray, David Andrews, M. D. Field, Jos. M. Edgar, J. L. Collins, J. J. Tilton, Ben. Tompkins, T. M. Campbell, E. Hart, N. C. Peters and T. R. Miller.

How things have changed! When I was in business in early days, my wares that I made went as far up in the state as Independence and Chariton county. I sold a great deal of ware to a large firm in Glasgow; also a large bill in Springfield, Mo.

At the time I was married in St. Louis I came up in one of Seaton's stages. We had to get out of the stage at some of the hills and walk. This was on the north side of the Missouri river. It was almost as bad as a keel-boat, but not quite as long. The trip from St. Louis to Franklin, by stage, occupied four days.

I built the first tin and stove shop in the city of Sedalia; one of my sons was there with J. W. Houx. When the war broke out they sold out to Houx & Co. That was a live place then and is so at this time. There are but very few men here now that were here about the time I came. I can't think of any at this time but Dr. Trigg, he came about one year after I did. All have gone to where we old ones must go soon.

Respectfully yours, DAVID ANDREWS.

Fatal Neglect

The breaking of the smallest wheel in a mammoth factory, if not repaired or replaced, will ruin the entire plant, as a speck of dust will derange the delicate machinery of a watch. Were people as thoughtful to repair their broken health on the first approach of disease, as the owner is to mend his machinery, they would escape indescribable suffering, and often death. Slight causes will sometimes derange the digestive organs, on whose healthy action the health of the whole system so much depends, and feverish blood, headaches, and consumption itself, sets in. The wise person will at once arrest the cause of these unhealthy symptoms, resorting to that world-famed remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which purifies the blood and cures liver disease. Of all druggists.

The Worst Nasal Catarrh,

no matter of how long standing, is absolutely cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It does not merely give relief, but produces permanent cures in the worst cases. 50 cents, by druggists.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

SEDALIA, MO.

—Miss Anna Sharp, is doing good work in commercial course.

—More new students are entering now than ever before at this time of year.

—Miss Fannie Harvery, Iowa City, Mo., is doing nicely in English department.

—Miss Kate Hoffman is doing nicely in the shorthand and typewriting department.

—The Miss Sternes are industrious and making rapid advancement in shorthand.

—Willie Bolton, Jefferson City, Mo., is a bright young man and is business through and through.

—Mr. Herry Madan has just started in the shorthand department, but is making good progress.

—Mr. K. G. Grimshaw, Jefferson City, Mo., is making a good start in the commercial course.

—Miss Mamie Jackson, Knobnoster, Mo., is one of our new shorthand pupils, and is doing good work.

—Miss Allie McCord is one of our most faithful pupils in typewriting. She puts in eight hours practice each day.

—Miss Robinson, of Columbia, Mo., is a young lady of no ordinary ability and is doing first class work in shorthand.

—Mr. Bryan Taylor, Olean, Mo., has made a good start, and we are confident he will make a success of the business course.

—Mr. G. H. Houston, Council Grove, Mo., is a young man well adapted to business life. He is doing first-class work.

—Miss Emma Bradfish is doing nicely in our shorthand department. Miss Emma Monroe is one of the brightest pupils in shorthand that we have ever had.

—Miss Edith Hartshorn from Foster, Missouri, is doing good work. She will be with us several months. C. W. Pemberton is a first-class student.

—Society was very interesting Friday night. Several new students the past week. C. W. Robbins was sick last Saturday week hence no items last Sunday. He feels better since he started to district school.

Eczema, Itchy, Scaly, Skin Toretures.

The simple application of Swayne's Ointment, without an internal medicine, will cure any Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Itch, Sores, Pimples, Eczema, all Scaly, Itchy Skin Eruptions, no matter how obstinate or long standing. It is potent, effective and costs but a trifle.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Officer Jim Gossage Arrested Under a Novel Writ and Discharged.

The case of the Murray brothers and Frank Jackson against Officer Jim Gossage on the charge that the officer used language which jarred upon the sensitive feelings of the former, was called up in Justice Blair's court yesterday morning and dismissed.

Last Wednesday morning, after police court adjourned Officer Gossage and Barrett Murray, both of whom had been witnesses in a case wherein Frank Jackson was defendant, met and some hot words ensued regarding their testimony, in which the officer, in language more forcible than polite, told Murray that he was no better than he should be, or words that effect. All that day and Thursday the Barrett boys and their attorney, Frank Jackson, assiduously sought the aid of the law to punish Mr. Gossage for disturbing the peace. Prosecuting Attorney Longan, after inquiring into the merits of the case, bluntly told the boys that he would not file an information. Then they besieged the justice officers with applications for a warrant and were refused. They even attempted by threats of prosecution to compel Justice Halstead to issue a writ, but the old gentleman told them that he had been a lawyer for forty years and if Mr. Longan had declined to make an information he would certainly refuse to issue a warrant.

The boys then went and read law some more and went before a notary public and made affidavit to the charges they desired to prefer against the officer. With that unique document in their pockets the two again besieged the three justices for a warrant. Fisher and Halstead refused on pain of arrest, but finally Justice Blair issued a warrant and Gossage was arrested and taken before Justice Blair. The case was called at 10 o'clock. The defendant, Gossage, was there, States Attorney Longan was there and the Barrett Bros. & Co. were there flushed with anticipated victory. Justice Blair asked if any information had been filed and Mr. Longan replied that there had not and would not be. Justice Blair then dismissed the case, and the farce was over.

The Barrett brothers and Jackson say they are going to carry the matter to the criminal court, but just how they are going to get it there is at present a mystery. The affair is the laugh of the town.

BEAMAN BEATS BEAMAN.

John C. Pounds James T. Over the Head With a Wagon Standard.

John C. Beaman, a farmer aged about 35 years, living about 12 miles northeast of Sedalia, was arrested yesterday by the deputy constable of this city on a warrant, issued by Justice Fisher, charging him with assaulting and beating his uncle James T. Beaman in a cruel and felonious manner with a wagon standard. The defendant gave bail in the sum of \$200 with Wm. Yose as security for his appearance at half past one o'clock next Wednesday, April 17, when the case will be heard.

It appears the two Beamans, uncle and nephew, live on adjoining farms and had a disagreement over a cow belonging to the nephew, which broke into the old man's yard. They met on the public road Friday evening and renewed the quarrel, when John Beaman first knocked his uncle down with his fist and, it is alleged, seized a wagon standard and dealt him several severe blows over his head and shoulders. What aggravated the offense is the fact that James T. Beaman is a feeble old man, crippled and almost blind. He presented a pitiful spectacle when he appeared before Squire Fisher yesterday to make his complaint. He has a son living in East Sedalia with whom he is stopping temporarily.

After assaulting and beating his uncle, John C. Beaman went before Justice Forbes, in the neighborhood, entered complaint against himself, plead guilty and was fined one dollar and costs, the latter amounting to fifty cents. He was very much surprised yesterday when informed by Prosecuting Attorney Longan that that kind of a combination didn't work in this state.

Westward Ho!

Frank Bayless, the popular South End engineer who brought in the "Irish mail" last night, is contemplating a trip to Oregon and Washington territory, in company with Tate Volger, the M. K. & T. machinist. They say they will make a tour of the Pacific coast through California before their return home.

IN FAIR COPENHAGEN.

The Principal Characteristics of Denmark's Capital City.

We soon found ourselves in a fine city of 300,000 people, well built, well paved, and in every way worthy to be the capital of a thriving though not large kingdom. The people have quite a cosmopolitan style about them, and move about with a brisk, business air. Shop windows make pretty displays and signs are gaudy. It is astonishing how four or five names predominate all over the town. In Norway you call a boy "Olaf" and the chances are he will answer you. Here you may take off your hat to "Mr. Olsen." He will either return your salute or he will say you are mistaken, his name is "Jensen." Ole Olsens and Jan Jensens are everywhere. It seemed to me that out of every hundred signs more than half of them were "Olsens," "Jansens," "Petersens," and one or two other patronymics. Sometimes "Jansen" took a variation and called himself "Johansen," and a Petersen became a "Pedersen." But the dodge could not fool a knowing one—they were "Jansen" and "Petersen" still, just as "Smythe" is surely "Smith." Stores are crowded closely together, and basements are evidently as popular as first floors. All that is required is enough of the basement window above the sidewalk to make a pretty display, and the below-ground is a good locality for a money changer, a meerscham dealer, or an ivory vender. The streets in the old town are narrow and the sidewalks very contracted. But they are all kept clean, and as many people walk in the roadway as on the footpath; this is especially in the evening when wagon traffic is mostly over. The streets were generally pretty well pooped, probably more so while we were there than usual, owing to the exhibition now coming to a close. In the new quarters the streets are quite broad and the houses rarely under four stories in height, five being the usual number. These newer buildings are of pretty modern architecture, but built in solid blocks, there being very few separate houses with yards or grass plats. Looked down upon from one of several church towers the city is very picturesque. I chose the one known as the "Round Tower" for my observations because of its easy ascent over a broad winding walk upon brick arches, up which Peter the Great rode on horseback and his Queen, Catherine, in a carriage.

This tower is only 110 feet high. By stepping the outer edge of the walk I found it 330 yards. The old town from it looks very quaint with its tall houses built on narrow, irregular streets, of lofty, steeply-pitched roofs, with two, three and sometimes four stories of trap windows cut through the red bent tiles. Circling about the old city is the finely-built newer town with massive blocks of buildings all in black slate roofing. There are some fine public buildings in the city and the old Rosenberg palace is filled with mementoes of the Kings and Queens of the land, many of them rich and interesting.—Carter H. Harrison, in Chicago Mail.

PUNISHING AN ELEPHANT.

How a Huge Beast Was Chastised for Killing Its Keeper.

Some elephants resemble men in their liability to sudden outbursts of passion, and in their exhibition of remorse when, the passion having subsided, they see the results of their violent temper. An illustration of an elephant's violence and contrition is given by General George Bell in his "Rough Notes of an Old Soldier," written while he was serving in India. While the party was in camp a mahout went with his elephant to cut forage. As he was binding it in bundles the elephant began to help himself, and knocked about the bundles already tied up.

The mahout punished the beast for disobedience by a blow on the shins, which so enraged the elephant that he seized the man with his trunk, dashed him to the ground, and trampled him to death.

No sooner had he killed his keeper than he repented, roared, and bolted for the jungle to hide himself. Six other elephants, guided by their mahouts, followed him. On being driven into a corner he surrendered, and was led into camp a prisoner, and chains were placed on his legs.

Then came his punishment. An elephant was placed on either side, each holding a heavy iron chain. As the dead body of the mahout was laid on the grass before him the elephant roared loudly, being perfectly aware of what he had done.

A mahout ordered the two elephants to punish the murderer. Lifting the two heavy chains high in the air, with their trunks, they whipped him with these iron whips until he made the camp echo with his roars of pain. He was then picketed by himself, and an iron chain attached to his hind leg, which he dragged after him on the march.

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsis should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic persons. Price 25 cents, all druggists.

It was no Fault of Ours

that trade was a little flat last week occasioned by the disagreeable weather, which is bound to come during April. Now with pleasant weather we will make this week very interesting for shopping. Our stock is complete in every department of our store. We are crowded for room, and have stacks of surplus stock which we will unload this week at prices far below prime profit marks. We must do a double trade this week to make up for last. This is but a small sample of how it will be done.

Ten pieces of Selkirk Mills Turkey Red Damask at 23 cents—match this for 40 cents and get the stuff warranted,—or 10 colorings in double width all wool Tricots at 20 cents—match this for about twice the price; or 18 colorings of fine manchester diagonal Dress Suitings double width at 15 cents (we have the exclusive trade for this line), and some 35 or 40 pieces of Henrietta cloth, Beige Mix-twils and Foulle cloth both in plain and fancy at 20 cents per yard, and then our elegant lay out of fine Henrietta cloth fully 3 1/2 inches wide in a grand selection of newest colorings will be let loose at 25c per yard.

Our stock of fine Silk Warp Drap-d'Alma, French Foulle's, Corina Lustrine, stripes and plaids, comprises a selection of choice Foreign Dress Fabrics to suit any taste, and there is our beautiful line of LaToca Sun Umbrellas with gold and oxidize silver handles. See our Gloria Silk Gold Cap 26 inch Parasol for just \$2.00. See our LaToca for \$5.00.

Over 100 different styles in fine Satines, prices this week are 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents.

About 25 more Beaded Wraps to be closed out, and remember that we will continue to fill all orders for Bleached and Brown Muslins at mill prices.

The steam is on at full pressure and you will have cheap fare and easy sailing by being on hand early each day this week.

Very Respectfully,

Messery & Meuschke,

NO. 232,

N. W. Cor. Ohio and Third Sts.

Say I

—If you want to be happy, subscribe for the big Daily BAZOO—only 15 cents a week.

—If you want boarders, advertise it in the BAZOO.

—If you want a farm hand, advertise in the BAZOO.

—If you have a farm for sale, advertise in the BAZOO.

—If you want to sell a horse, advertise in the BAZOO.

—If you have a house for sale advertise in the Daily BAZOO.

—If you have rooms for rent advertise in the Daily BAZOO.

—If you want a servant girl, advertise in the Daily BAZOO.

—If you want to exchange property for goods, advertise in the BAZOO.

—If you have anything for sale or want anything, advertise in the BAZOO.

—If you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspeptic; either one renders you miserable and these little pills cure both.

Farm Loans.

We have several sums of money belonging to residents of this city and county to lend upon farms at a low rate of interest from one to five years.

No charge for abstracts or examining titles. MOREY & CRAWFORD. 4-16-w4t

At Sheriff Sale.

Two hundred and forty-eight shares of stock in the Enterprise Milling company, of this city, were sold by Sheriff Smith yesterday afternoon at the west door of the court house, to satisfy an attachment in favor of A. H. and Julius Thiele, the claim being \$1,651.69. Before the sale was commenced Attorney George Jackson announced that of the \$25,000 of stock in said company, Cyrus Newkirk held \$13,000 as collateral for indebtedness due him. The stock was put up at auction in blocks of fifty shares and were knocked off as follows:

A. H. Thiele, 100 shares; Julius Thiele, 96 shares; Geo. B. P. Jackson, 50 shares; Louis Hoffman, 1 share; Geo. W. Barnett, 1 share, the whole bringing the sum of \$690.25. It is reported that some more litigation will arise out of the proceedings.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25c PER BOTTLE.