

A CAPITAL HORROR.

Secretary Tracy's House Burned and Three Lives Lost.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 4.—A terrible calamity visited the household of Secretary Tracy yesterday morning whereby three persons lost their lives and three others were badly injured. The house is a three-story and basement brick, situated in I street between Connecticut avenue and Seventeenth street, and has recently undergone extensive improvements.

Persons passing the house at 7 o'clock yesterday morning saw smoke issuing from the front windows and at once raised an alarm of fire. The fire and police departments responded promptly. The premises were almost concealed by a dense smoke, which was thickened by a heavy fog, which was just lifting. It was soon discovered that the house was all a blaze inside and the main stairway was burnt, thus cutting off communication with the sleeping apartments on the second and third floors. Several streams of water were soon playing on the flames and every effort was made to check the fire and rescue the inmates.

A scene of the wildest confusion ensued when it was known that all the members of the family were in the house. The firemen behaved like heroes in the emergency and went through fire and smoke in searching for them in the different apartments. Mrs. Wilmerding, the secretary's daughter, and Miss Wilmerding, forced their way through the blinding smoke and jumped from the second story window front. Ladders were raised to them, but in their excitement they failed to see them. Mrs. Wilmerding broke her left wrist and was severely bruised. Her daughter was badly injured about the lower limbs but broke no bones. They both suffered severely from the shock. They were taken to the residence of Dr. Baxter near by and restoratives applied.

While this sad scene was being enacted in the front of the house, firemen were engaged in the task of removing other members of the family from the rear.

Mrs. Tracy endeavored to escape the raging elements by dropping herself from her bed room window, and in her effort to decrease the distance to the ground she grasped the narrow stone window-sill and lowered herself as far as she was able. Those who saw her in her perilous position shouted to her to hold on, but either she did not hear or her strength failed her, for after thus hanging a moment between life and death, she fell forty feet into an area way before anything could be done towards rescuing her or relieving her fall.

She was immediately taken to the house of a neighbor, Dr. Kheem, and placed upon a lounge in the sitting room. She was perfectly conscious and did not seem to suffer pain. Occasionally she complained of an oppression in the neighborhood of her heart and found a difficulty in breathing. She talked awhile, coughed slightly and then became silent. The physicians looked at each other significantly. Mrs. Tracy was dead. The immediate cause of her death was supposed to be from injuries to her heart, sustained in her fall from the window, which flooded her lungs with blood.

Almost at the same time the two bodies were taken from the burning building. One was the Secretary's daughter, Miss Mary, a young lady, and the other was that of the French maid, Josephine. That of the former was found by Chief Parrish, lying on the floor on the second floor hall, at the head of the stairs. The body was not greatly disfigured by the fire. She had evidently died from suffocation. The Chief lifted the lifeless form in his arms, and although the staircase was ablaze, he got safely out into the street.

Secretary Tracy himself had a most wonderful escape and is now lying in a somewhat precarious condition at the residence of Hon. J. C. Bancroft Davis on H street near Eighteenth street. Like the others he was overcome in his sleep by the smoke, which filled the house and rendered him completely helpless. He was discovered in this condition and with considerable difficulty was removed to a place near one of the windows. Cries for a ladder were quickly answered and many willing hands were raised to assist him to the ground. He was at once removed to a neighbor's house, and was soon surrounded by physicians, including Drs. Wales and Ruth. He was suffering from asphyxia.

An Awful Discovery.

Chillicothe, Mo., Feb. 5.—A horrible discovery was made at Utica, this county, yesterday of a man who had been dead several days. He was a German named Adam Kroenke, aged 70, who lived alone with his idiotic daughter. A neighbor's attention was called to the house by seeing the stinking condition of the man's cows, and made an investigation. Breaking open the door of the shanty in which Kroenke lived, he was overpowered by the horrible smell and called for help. Other persons came, and Kroenke's body was found on a miserable bed, badly decomposed, having evidently been dead for a week. Huddled closely by the side of the dead body was the idiotic daughter, the sight she presented being too horrible for description. Deceased had been suffering from consumption, but had kept on foot, and he was last seen alive January 25, but the girl can give no account of his death, either as to time or circumstance. An inquest was held and a verdict of death from natural causes rendered.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar, read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.
Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience, have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours Truly,
L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.
Office, 215 Summit St.
We will give \$100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

GHOULISH WORK.

Coffins Snolen From the Crematory and Sold at Half Price to the Trade.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 5.—Great indignation has been caused by the discovery that bodies sent into the crematory have been removed from the elegant coffins provided by loving relatives and the coffins sold. This disgusting and disease-disseminating practice was discovered owing to coffins being offered to respectable undertakers at prices absurdly below value. This caused suspicion, a trap was arranged into which the ghouls speedily fell, and now the full extent of the vandalism is known. It is needless to say that the management of the crematory is acquitted of all complicity and is doing all in its power to make out an unanswerable case against the thieves. The superintendent, Theodore Heyman, is, however, openly charged with being the "inside man" who has made the vandalism possible. Not only have these stolen coffins been sold to local undertakers, but some have been shipped even into other states. The casket in which the remains of Dr. Schunck were placed has been found in an Indiana coffin shop, and by the side of it the tiny receptacle for the infant daughter of Otto Rauffuss. Another stolen coffin, valued at nearly \$500, had contained the remains of Dr. J. S. Carter, and had been shipped from New Orleans, where that physician died. This had been sold for a mere song, and the shipping marks had not been obliterated. An undertaker named Hurtig was the purchaser, and he had relieved the thieves of several other coffins. The actual thief was an ex-convict named Charles Bloom, out of whom a confession was wrung by a local reporter. Bloom, in response to an insinuation of graveyard robbery, said the coffins came from the crematory, and that the bodies were removed from them just before the process of incineration commenced.

McEree's Wine of Cardui

and THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT are for sale by the following merchants in Sedalia.

August T. Fleischman.
W. E. Bard.
Mertz & Hale.
O. W. Smith.

IN GREEN RIDGE,
C. W. Leabo.
J. S. Ream & Son.

GAILEY,
W. E. Crawford.

BEAMAN,
Driskell Bros.

DUMPSVILLE,
Andrew Stand.

For Life.

Col. John McDowell, of the Batesville Hotel, is the oldest subscriber of the St. Louis Republic in Arkansas, if not the very oldest it has anywhere. He has taken the paper regularly for fifty-four consecutive years, and was intimately acquainted with the elder Knapp, whose descendants are still actively engaged on the paper. When Col. McDowell had paid for the old Republic for forty years the publishers declined to accept his subscription longer, and the paper has come to him without charge for fourteen years, with the yellow label marked, "For Life." The Republic is regarded almost as a part of the Colonel's family.—Batesville, Ark., Guard.

WINE OF CARDUI, a Tonic for Women.

A Booneville Assignment.
Boonville, Mo., Feb. 6.—Selover & Getschman, proprietors of a large cigar factory here, made an assignment to-day in favor of Harris & East, of Pilot Grove. Selover & Getschman are from St. Louis.

TERRIBLE FIRE.

Boston Suffers From a Fearful and Fatal Holocaust.

Boston, Mass., Feb. 3.—Boston was visited at an early hour yesterday morning by one of the most disastrous fires in the point of life lost that it has experienced for several years. Eleven dead bodies have already been taken from the ruins, a score or more have been taken to the hospital and homes of friends, and the fire men are yet prosecuting their search for others.

The fire originated in a two and one-half story brick tenement house on North street. This is the quarter of the city monopolized by the foreign element of the population, and into the narrow rooms and rickety buildings are heard like so many animals. This particular building was occupied on the first floor by Morris Rubens, a second-hand clothes dealer. The other floors were used as a lodging house and every room was jammed with Italians. The fire took its start in Rubens' store, having been set by someone not known to the police at present.

Once started, it flashed through the room as if it had been a powder magazine. The stairway leading to the lodging rooms above was the first thing burned. Panic and despair seized the frightened Italians when they realized their position; many of them rushed for the windows and jumped. This was not so desperate a chance to take, as the building was a low one, but in their haste and fear they fairly hurled themselves to the pavements below. The result was that many injuries were received in this way. The chief cause of the disaster, however, came from suffocation. The smoke penetrated the low rooms and narrow hall, and the poor wretches, men, women and children, crowded there, could do nothing but yield to the inevitable. The firemen, in reaching these floors found eleven who had thus perished from suffocation and burns. There were three men, four women, one boy and two infants. It was impossible to identify any of them, though they were all Italians. The injured ones thus far identified are Anna Gilmartin, burned about the face and hands; Cialantio Repetta, burned about the face and hands; Ludovico Malono, ribs broken; Pietro Lombardizzo, shoulders broken, both hurt from jumping from a third story window. Giuseppe Cerolio, burned about the chest and side, and Francesca Letiere, arms and body badly burned. An unknown man was also taken to the hospital in a dying condition. Others less injured were taken away by their friends. The loss to the building is only about \$1,000. An investigation into the cause of the terrible disaster has been ordered.

A BIG HAUL WAS MADE.

St. Louis, Feb. 6.—One of the biggest sensations since the famous "Jim Cummings" robbery of Express Messenger Fotheringham, on the St. Louis & San Francisco road, securing between \$50,000 and \$75,000 of the Pacific Express company's cash, was occasioned yesterday when L. A. Fuller, superintendent of the Pacific express company, was notified by the Commercial bank of this city, that a package containing \$35,000 in greenbacks, consigned to that bank by the City National bank, of Dallas, Tex., and for which the Commercial bank held the receipt of the Pacific express company, was missing.

On February 1, the City National bank of Dallas, remitted to the Commercial National bank, of St. Louis, the sum of \$50,000, of which sum \$15,000 was gold in a bag and \$35,000 in bills, inclosed in a regular express package. The gold was duly received two days ago and delivered to the bank.

The bank reported to Superintendent Fuller that the gold was only a part of the remittance from the City National bank and that the bank held two receipts, one for \$15,000 and one for \$35,000. On receipt of this decidedly alarming information, Superintendent Fuller telegraphed Assistant Superintendent Aiken at Dallas, notifying him of the shortage and asking him to investigate and forward information as soon as possible.

Mr. Aiken's reply that there was no trace of the missing package there fully confirmed Superintendent Fuller's fears, and with it came the additionally astounding information that the money clerk of the Dallas office, a young man named F. A. Walton, had been missing since last Sunday night. Walton's flight led to the belief at Dallas that he must be a defaulter, and an investigation was at once instituted, but without result, as the cash of the Dallas office was found to be intact.

When Assistant Superintendent Aiken received Superintendent Fuller's message, it opened up a new avenue for investigation and the cunning scheme of Walton to secure delay in the discovery of his shortage was unfolded. He had made out two receipts, one for \$15,000 and one for \$35,000 on one bank. On the duplicate forwarded to St. Louis, however, no mention was made of the \$35,000 and it was not until the Commercial bank of this city, had notified the Dallas bank of the receipt of \$15,000 of the \$50,000 that there was the least suspicion of anything wrong.

After pursuing this line of inquiry to the end, Assistant Superintendent Aiken telegraphed as follows to Superintendent Fuller: "Walton, our money clerk, has taken the \$35,000. He was with the American express company at Iowa, Mich., for five years. "He came to us from the Wells-Fargo company. His father resides at St. Joseph Mo. We have traced him to the Indian Territory and have a detective on his trail. Agent Garrison leaves for St. Louis tonight."

Description of the absconding money clerk have been wired everywhere by Superintendent Fuller, and to-night the following circular was sent out:

A WIFE BY HYPNOTISM.

Pittsburg, Feb. 5.—Leonard M. Everett, a mining engineer formerly of this city, is about to apply for a divorce. His wife was a Miss Florence L. Norton, of London, England. They were married under remarkable circumstances. Early in 1887, while in Colorado, Everett experienced with "self-hypnotization" the tests were severe and the vision startling. The figure of a young woman appeared repeatedly. So vivid were his impressions that Everett, who was an amateur artist, made a sketch of the young woman in water colors, and upon returning to Pittsburg had a number of photographs printed. He had become possessed of the idea that the woman existed somewhere in the flesh, and for the purpose of discovering her had the photographs exhibited.

There was no result, however, and he went to London on mining business. There he had three photographs of the woman exhibited in different sections of the metropolis. One day he was astonished to receive a note from Florence Laford Norton asking him where he had got her picture. The pair met, Everett told his story, and in June, 1887, they were married. They came to America and took a residence in Allegheny. Mrs. Everett developed such a jealous disposition and bad temper that when she told her husband she thought of returning to London he did not object. She has been gone the two years necessary to make desertion the ground for a divorce, and Everett will secure a formal separation.

Now He Asks the Courts to Give Him a Divorce.

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Arrested for Seduction.

Boonville, Mo., Feb. 6.—Jordan Jennings was lodged in jail here to-day, charged with seducing Miss Janie Farris, who has since given birth to a child. Jennings and Miss Farris are both young and belong to highly respectable families in Howard county. He had been eluding the officers several months.

The Great American Chorus.

Sneezing, snuffing and coughing! This is the music all over the land just now. "I've got such an awful cold in my head." Cure it with Ely's Cream Balm or it may end in the toughest form of catarrh. Maybe you have catarrh now. Nothing is more nauseous and dreadful. This remedy masters as no other ever did. Not a snuff nor a liquid. Pleasant, certain, radical.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Black-Draught tea cures Constipation.

Boonville, Mo., Feb. 6.—Selover & Getschman, proprietors of a large cigar factory here, made an assignment to-day in favor of Harris & East, of Pilot Grove. Selover & Getschman are from St. Louis.

A Jury Disgraced

Scranton, Pa., Feb. 6.—One of the most astounding verdicts ever rendered by a Lackawanna jury was that yesterday which declared Patrie Loftus not guilty of selling liquor without a license and putting the costs upon the county, despite the fact that Loftus himself on the witness stand swore that he had violated the law, and that the charge of Judge Connelly to the jury was that they should find Loftus guilty if his testimony was to be believed. The verdict was record, but Judge Connelly who tried the case, when he heard of the verdict, went upon the bench and had the jurors summoned before him. The Judge told them they were a disgrace to the intelligence of Lackawanna County; that their action made a farce of a court of justice, and to show the utter contempt in which the Court held such a verdict, he would publicly disgrace them by discharging them from further service on this panel of jurors; also, that their names be preserved that jury commissioners might hereafter be able to keep them from being drawn as jurors.

A Bank's Package Containing \$35,000 Missing.

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ABSCONDED.

"Superintendent's Office, the Pacific Express company, St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 5, 1890.—F. A. Walton, clerk in the Pacific express company's office at Dallas, Tex., left that city Sunday evening, Feb. 2, and was last seen on a Missouri, Kansas and Texas train going north.

DESCRIPTION.

"Good-looking; smooth red face; hair dark; weight, 137 pounds; height, five feet five inches; medium build; round scar on back of head; deaf in right ear; dark clothes; derby hat.

Last night Superintendent Fuller said that Walton was always considered a young man of good habits. The Guarantee company of New York, is on his bond for \$1,000. Walton has been with the company since last October. He was first employed in the office at Jefferson, Tex., and from there went to Dallas in November last. He is 25 years of age and unmarried.

A Mr. Kearney, a clerk at the Dallas office, who is now in St. Louis, says Walton's habits were of the best. He is not a drinking man, nor did he gamble. There was some sort of a story about Walton having shot and killed a woman in Old Mexico, but beyond this his record was supposed to be unblemished.

Detectives are scouring the country in every direction, and late to-night Superintendent Fuller said he expected to hear of Walton's capture at any minute.

Beugs Medicine Certificates.

Have you rheumatism, blood diseases, skin disease, scrofula, or any ailment caused by impure blood? If so, send for our book, with a 2-cent stamp, and read the home endorsements of eminent physicians, merchants, clergymen, and others, who live where Hunicutt's Rheumatic Cure is made. Their certificates tell the whole story of this wonderful medicine cure of for the rheumatism and all blood and skin diseases. Hunicutt Medicine Co., Atlanta, Ga. For sale by druggists at \$1 per bottle.



USE IVORY SOAP IN THE STABLE.
THE IVORY SOAP is most excellent for washing galled spots, scratches, etc., etc., on horses, and cleanses without irritating, and the vegetable oils of which it is made are cooling and healing in effect.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory'," they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.
Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

BADLY BEATEN.

Two South Carolina Editors Almost Kill a Brother Journalist.

Columbia, S. C. Feb. 6.—For the past four or five years there has been a strong rivalry between the Marion Star and the P. De Lee Index, two weekly Democratic newspapers published at Marion, this State. This rivalry, together with continuing controversies over local political questions, eventually led to an open personal warfare (on paper) between the editors of the two papers, and for the past three or four weeks the editorial columns of both have been teeming with "fighting" articles. In his last issue the editor of the Index charged the editor of the Star with being out of sympathy with and abusing and misrepresenting the white people of the town. Last night about 9 o'clock Phillip B. Hamer, editor of the Index, was sitting in his office alone. Some one knocked at the door. Mr. Hamer opened it, and as he did so he was attacked by Junius H. Evans and W. J. McKeelall, editors of the Star, both of whom seized him and one struck him. Hamer attempted to defend himself, but was dragged from the office by two men. In the struggle he was thrown to the floor, and in his efforts to regain his feet he was thrown against the stairs, his head striking one of the steps and rendering him unconscious. While in this condition his assailants continued to beat him until passers by came to the rescue of the unfortunate editor. During the fight Evans tried to force an apology from Hamer for the objectionable article, but this was readily refused, and Evans said: "Let's beat him until he dies, apologizes or gives up." No apology or explanation of any kind was made by Hamer, who declared that they might kill him before he would retract anything he had written or said, and so, while Hamer was prostrate upon the floor, Evans and McKeelall continued to beat, kick and choke him. It was impossible for Hamer to defend himself successfully, as he was wholly unarmed and as either of his assailants is his equal in physical strength and stature. Hamer's friends say that he will challenge both McKeelall and Evans to fight a duel.

A St. Louis Girl Takes the Veil.

Hastings, Neb., Feb. 6.—At the new academy of Visitation in this city, this morning Miss Mary Paulter of St. Louis and Miss Mary Donahoe of Philadelphia received the habit and veil of the order. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Hennessy, of Wichita, Kan., and Father L. H. Brown, of St. Louis, warm friends of Miss Paulter. The two novices were dressed as brides, with white veils and orange blossoms. Rev. Fathers English, of this city, McLaughlin, of St. Louis, P. F. McArthur, and J. G. Glauber, of Omaha, were present, besides a number of invited friends of the Sisters of the order. Miss Paulter is a member of the Scott family of St. Louis.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim to consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Mertz and Hale's Drug Store, large bottles 50c and \$1.00.

The oldest native of Warren County, Illinois, Mrs. Craig Hanna, the first white person born in that county, was buried there yesterday.

GREEN RIDGE ITEMS.

—Uncle Ab. Raum is still very sick.
—Esquire Ben Jaco is down with a severe attack of the "grip."
—N. J. Koyle has bought the Hampton residence on Mam street.
—Mrs. Elias Calvert, who departed this life on Thursday last, was laid to rest in the Hickory Point cemetery on Saturday.
—Mrs. F. A. Lowe, who died on Tuesday morning, was buried Wednesday at 10 o'clock from the M. E. church. The funeral was very largely attended.
—The residence of Ira Quintance was entered by thieves during the absence of the inmates on Saturday last. The prowlers prepared for themselves a first class meal, which they evidently did full justice to, and left with no other marauding.
—Two Per Cent on \$40,000.
Detroit Free Press.
About a week ago a Detroit real estate dealer became very tired and had the following sign printed and posted on his door:
"No tramps need apply."
"No money to lend."
"Haven't a postage stamp to spare."
"No matches supplied."
"We have had the grippe."
"Have seen a dozen such winters."
"We are not 'in' to bores."
"We have no railroad pass."
"We don't want to invest in mines."
"No corns to be pared off."
"No stationery wanted."
"We don't sign any bonds."
"Don't want any life insurance."
"Interviewers will please keep out."
The sign had been up a day or so when an old man opened the door very carefully and walked in, and after a bit observed:
"I've been reading your sign out here."
"Then profit by it," was the brusque que reply.
He shut the door and went away, and half an hour later that sign came down. The old man had \$40,000 worth of land to sell, and he called upon another dealer and left his memoranda, with the remark that a man who was so mighty exclusive as that could never get near enough to the public to sell anything.

MISSOURI NOTES.

The Lamar city council has advertised for bids for the construction of water works.
John Yokely, a prominent stock raiser and banker of Bronaugh, Mo., died yesterday, aged 55.
Melvin Dougherty of Centerville fell from his barn loft while getting hay and was seriously hurt.
The proprietors of the Southwest Mail of Nevada, Mo., recently burned out, have purchased a new plant, and will resume next week.
Major A. A. Young, the oldest person in Lafayette county, aged 95 years and about 6 months, died at his home five miles southeast of Lexington, la gripe, Sunday night. He was one of the first settlers of the county and lived on the farm homesteaded by him when he first came here.