

SEDALIA BAZOO

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J. WEST GOODWIN, President and Manager.

WEEKLY BAZOO

SEDALIA, MO.,

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1893.

THE BAZOO wishes its readers, friends and patrons a merry Christmas!

It will be no harm to break the Sabbath this evening by hanging up your stockings.

If you haven't any stockings to hang up to-night, a pair of socks will serve the purpose.

Grand old Missouri! The home of beautiful women. The abode of gallant men. The favorite haunt of Santa Claus.

Judging by the latest telegraphic news from Jacksonville, published in today's BAZOO, it looks as though Governor Jones would knock out both Corbett and Mitchell in the first round.

Ex-President Harrison was given a grand reception by the Union League club at Philadelphia last Wednesday evening. The campaign of Grandfather's Hat for '96 has opened rather early.

The pioneer residents of Sedalia, who were twenty-one years old previous to January 1, 1868, will not fail to be on time and attend the meeting at the court house, December 28, at 7:30 p. m. But few of you left.

Governor Waite of Colorado declares that he is in favor of fighting for the free coinage of silver till hell freezes over. It he is enjoying the same temperature as we Sedalians, his prospects for a long campaign are excellent.

Clinton Scollard is a young Eastern poet who enjoys considerable distinction in lighter literature. In the Christmas Century magazine he begins a "Holly Song" by saying that "Care is but a bursted bubble." The word "bursted" would not be tolerated seriously in the columns of THE BAZOO.

Any man who who may have seen the crowds of people upon the streets of Sedalia yesterday, and beheld the multitudinous and immense bundles of merchandise they were carrying, and then would hear about hard times, ought to be sent to Nevada asylum No. 3, without an extra session of the county court to investigate his mental condition.

TWO KANSAS POETS.

THE BAZOO has on its book table this week a beautiful little volume entitled—"Rhymes of Two Friends"—by Albert Bigelow Paine and William Allen White—published by M. L. Izor & Son, Fort Scott, Kansas. The introduction is by Ewing Herbert, the well known Hiawatha, Kansas, editor.

It is a volume in which the Sunflower state, which is prolific of singers, may take pardonable and abundant pride.

Both Mr. Paine and Mr. White are writers who have happily reached the hearts of hundreds by their poems of rare beauty and delicious humor. Many of these pieces—not a few of them in dialect—are fit to be ranked among American classics.

In these times when so much trash, which is given the name of poetry, is pushed to the front by money and not merit, it is refreshing to find a collection of verses so dainty and so delightful. Besides, they are accompanied by exquisite illustrations from the pencils of Hannah Heine and M. A. Waterman.

In every way the "Rhymes of Two Friends" is a production which will entertain all who love mirth and music, and who are seeking for something elegant and ornamental.

BANK ROBBING.

If there is one thing more than another that a community should be commended for it is the promptness with which they act to apprehend those who violate the law.

This is Pettis county. Green Ridge is in Pettis county.

A bank robber must not trifle with the people of Pettis county. They are as bad as the denizens of Coffeyville.

The attempt to rob the bank at Green Ridge yesterday was a bold one in the full light of day and none would attempt such a hazardous job unless he was either an old hand at the business or crazy.

The cashier, E. E. Durand, is to be commended for his coolness in the face of great danger and that bank has a treasure in him that is not found behind the vest buttons of many men.

The name of Smith, given by the robber, sounds very chestnutty—a worm-eaten one at that.

Bank robbing in Pettis county is not a very profitable industry.

THE LEHIGH VALLEY TROUBLE.

The trouble of this railroad has been substantially settled and a portion of the old employes have returned to their places.

The foundation of the difficulty was that the officers refused to recognize and treat with committees of employes from various branches in one committee.

The employes undertook to coerce the company to terms, but President Wilbur and his subordinate officers put their stock of sand into use and the result was a strike.

What led to the strike directly was the following letter from President Wilbur, in reply to a letter from a mixed committee from all departments of the railroad service. President Wilbur has issued an eighteen-page pamphlet to the stockholders, giving a history of the dissatisfaction and full text of the correspondence, orders, bulletins, etc. The letter referred to is:

"SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., November 17th, 1893.—Messrs. A. B. Yonson and others, Bingham House, Philadelphia, Pa.:

"GENTLEMEN:—I am in receipt of your favor of the 14th inst., which was handed to me by messenger as I was leaving Philadelphia for New York by the 12 o'clock train on Wednesday.

"The interviews referred to as having been had during June and July last were with officers of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company, which at that time was the lessee of our road.

"The policy of the management of the Lehigh Valley Railroad company has always been to deal directly and only with its employes. I am familiar with the replies made by the general superintendent and the acting general manager to applications for interviews: they meet my approval, and are hereby confirmed.

"Yours truly, "E. P. WILBUR, "President."

President Wilbur winds up his report by reiterating what he had said before, but, through the intervention of the state boards of arbitration of New York and New Jersey, a reconciliation was effected. The following is the final declaration of principles by the Lehigh Valley railroad in the future conduct of its business:

"The position of this company has been consistently maintained throughout, namely: That the policy of the management of the Lehigh Valley Railroad company has always been to deal directly and only with its employes, as stated in my letter of November 17, above quoted.

Our company has always been ready to confer fully and freely with its employes, severally or in numbers, on any subject, and will continue to do so, but will neither recognize a foreign element as representative of our men, nor will we recognize a mixed committee from different branches of our service as competent to represent any one branch."

The Lehigh Valley Railroad company have taken the initiatory step to vindicate their course of management. Employes have rights, but railroads have some rights also. All railroad officials in the land should stand solidly by the Lehigh people. And the time is not far distant when the right of property will be enforced and demonstrate that railroads will have some rights that a mob is bound to respect.

OUR CHRISTMAS EVE.

BY GEORGE W. FERREL.

There is no anniversary in all the year's calendar which has been celebrated so much and so elaborately in art and literature as that of Christmas eve. There is a subtle influence about it, intangible, impalpable and as rare as the blue sunlight or the golden vapor in heaven.

Poets and painters have expended their genius upon it from the time when the big bright Star of Bethlehem shone in splendor upon the plains and peaks of Palestine until the present. Minstrels have placed it imperishably upon the pages of joesy and art has wrought it into forms of fantasy and attitudes of exquisite symmetry.

But the spirit of the anniversary is so elusive that it really lies hidden in the secret sanctuaries of the heart and refuses to be evoked save by the still small voice of the soul or the touch of memory and tears when the mind turns to thoughts of the days that are no more.

Christmas eve is largely a time for gladness and glorification. The very atmosphere is surcharged with lappiness. The strange star that guided the wise men to the place of the Saviour's birth, is more brilliant even than in the days of old when the prophets and priests filled the Holy Land with prediction and maveling.

The face of childhood is beaming with expectancy and joy. The branches of the evergreen tree are burdened with trinkets and keepsakes, with playthings for "Little Boy Blue," and with substantial remembrances for the older folk. There are greenery and gladness everywhere, and the golden singers that encircle the midnight sky are melodious almost in fact as well as in fancy.

It is likewise a season of home-coming and reunion. Families and friends who have been separated by sea or land gather again about the festal board and find peace and contentment in the happy faces and the warm clasping of hands. The mother welcomes her boy back to the old roof-tree. The wife hastens to greet a husband whom some circumstance has kept from her side for many weary months. Brother greets brother and the bride, who went forth a year ago from under a bower of blossoms and with a shower of kisses on her fair forehead, returns—and it may be holding in tender caress a babe with scarcely less divinity than that in the manger at Bethlehem.

Christmas eve is also a time of reminiscence and to some a time of tearful remembrance. There may be a vacant chair, in which one little year ago some loved one was seated, but whose silence and sleep cannot be broken by the chiming of bells or the merry laughter of innocence and youth.

Friends may be far beyond the "multitudinous seas." They may have wandered to the other side of the western mountains. They may sleep beneath the billows of the broad Atlantic or may be at rest under the roses of California. The solemn spirit of absence haunts hundreds of households in manifold forms.

But whatever of gloom or gladness or greenery there may be round about us, we cast our eyes upward and see the blessed Star of Bethlehem leading the radiant host of heavenly pilgrims as they twinkle and travel beyond the reach of earthly endeavor. It shines with the same sublimity as in the ancient Palestinian times and He of whom it is so unchangeably significant, is still Lord of all.

Upon this Sabbath day—the eve of the anniversary of Christ's advent among the sons of men—we extend greeting to our friends wherever or whoever they may be. May their sorrows steal away on the beams of this immemorial star; may its sanctity and sweetness fall upon them like a benediction; and may all have a Merry Christmas!

—McClellan's for Toilet Sets.

—I will sell you a watch for a lady or gentlemen, for less money than anybody in Sedalia. —Geo. Townsend.

—McClellan's for Boy's Books.

HAPPY HOLIDAY CHILDREN

They Quit Their Books and Desks to Spend a Merry Christmas Time.

At Broadway, the high school building, the exercises were of course, of a more serious and ambitious character. The usual recitations, dialogues and declamations were given together with vocal and instrumental selections. The music at Broadway was of a degree of excellence rarely met with even at professional performances.

The art features at Prospect school, of which Miss Hattie Gold is the capable principal, were of great excellence. Mr. J. C. Farmerlee, the artist and engraver, added laurels to his reputation by the crayon sketches which appeared on the blackboards. The teachers and pupils also deserve praise for their work.

The programme in No. 1 was quite lengthy, consisting of thirty-two selections, but was wholly interesting. The border of lilies on the board, the flag in colors, a witch, the cat and the fiddle were excellent crayon work. Miss Bettie Shafer, teacher.

Rooms 2 and 3 had the blackboards also beautifully embellished with landscapes and appropriate mottoes. The main feature of the programme was a dialogue by twelve little boys and girls. Teachers, Misses Floy E. Jackson and Hattie R. Russell.

Room No. 4, Miss Nichols, teacher, had a well selected programme, part of which was an original sketch, "A Class in Geography," by ten boys. The skating scene in colors was very pretty as was the border of blackberries.

Nos. 5 and 6 joined forces, and the teachers, Miss Barley and Mrs. Bagby, are to be congratulated upon the progress of the pupils. The border of apple blossoms was exquisitely drawn.

No. 7, over which Miss Randall presides, was crowded, and the programme of twenty-five selections was rendered in a charming manner. As in other rooms, the border on the blackboard, representing holly, was very attractive.

No. 8, Miss Hattie Gold, teacher is weak in number but exceedingly strong otherwise. The young ladies—no boys were seen—acquitted themselves most creditably. The picture in colored crayon, of the Magi following the star of Bethlehem was a remarkably striking and well executed picture.

The morning of Friday was devoted to exercises in the different rooms. The teachers and principal had one of the rooms, No. 8, tastefully decorated with pink crepe and hung with a profusion of flags. At one end of the room a stage was built, surrounded with evergreens. In the background flags and bunting decorated the wall, across which were the words "Merry Christmas." Headlights were arranged in a position to throw their radiance on the stage and surroundings, and the scene was a very pretty one.

N. E. SEDALIA SCHOOL.

This school under the able supervision of Miss Emma Stosberg, as principal, with Miss Josephine and Jennie Kaiser, Eva Hauptly and Bumgardner as assistants, gave a very enjoyable and well rendered literary exercise on Friday afternoon at the school building, it being the closing exercise before the Christmas holidays.

This school enjoys the reputation of getting up very interesting literary entertainments, and hence standing room was at a premium as usual. Patrons and friends of the school were out to see and hear, and they were not disappointed.

—McClellan's for Novelties.

Minters Vs. Bradstreet

The case which has been on trial before Judge James Lay and a jury in the Johnson county circuit court the past week was concluded Saturday evening and given to the jury about seven o'clock. About nine o'clock the jury returned a verdict giving the Minters \$30,000 damages.

This case grew out of a report sent from this city to Bradstreet's commercial agency reflecting upon the commercial standing of Minter Bros., who were dry goods merchants in Sedalia. The report sent out so hurt their credit that it eventually sent the company to the wall, hence the suit and was taken to Johnson county by a change of venue.

The friends of the Minters will rejoice to know that they have been rewarded by the courts. Also it will be a warning to commercial agencies that they must handle a firm's credit very carefully.

—McClellan's for Riley's Poems.

—Come and be convinced that Townsend's have the finest lamps in town.

—See the pin trays and tablets at Townsend's, only 35 cents. Nothing like them in the city.

WEARYIN' FOR YOU.

Jes' a wearyin' for you— All the time a-feelin' blue; Wishin' for you—wonderin' when You'll be comin' home agen; Restless, don't know what to do— Jes' a-wearyin' for you!

Room's so lonesome with your chair Empty by the fireplace there; Jes' can't stand the sight of it! Go out doors and roam a bit; But the woods is lonesome, too— Jes' a-wearyin' for you!

Comes the wind with soft caress, Like the rustlin' of your dress; Blossoms fallin' to the ground Softly, like your footsteps sound; Violets like your eyes so blue— Jes' a-wearyin' for you!

Mornin' comes; the birds awake; Use to sing so for your sake! But there's sadness in the notes That come thrillin' from their throats; Seem to feel your absence, too— Jes' a-wearyin' for you!

Evenin' comes; I miss you more When the dark glooms in the door; Seems jes' like you orter be There to open it for me! Latch goes tinklin'; thrills me through— Sets me wearyin' for you!

Jes' a-wearyin' for you— All the time a-feelin' blue; Wishin' for you—wonderin' when You'll be comin' home agen; Restless, don't know what to do— Jes' a-wearyin' for you!

—Frank L. Stanton.

STATE GLEANINGS.

Items that Are Odd and Newsy Compiled from Many Missouri Papers.

—Lakeman is Missouri's hoop-pole town.

—Pilot Grove has a new \$5,000 church.

—Night school are the admiration of Holt.

—Boonville gives a "conundrum supper" for charity.

—Jamestown expects a rush of weddings holiday week.

—Kansas City fears a raid from safe blowers and burglars.

—The poor farm of Buchanan county has pauper inmates.

—Calhoun is advertising for a hog, a real live pig—four legged.

—Drury the pride of Springfield, has lost no grip on its boom.

—Oakdale loses its grip on Rankin W. Douglass, aged 78 years.

—Cooper county has only 65 democrats hungering for county offices.

—Knox county warrants sell at 75 cents on the dollar. Gather them in.

—Cassville has a "promoter" who will build a hotel if a site is donated.

—Neosho is distributing gold fish from its hatchery. Silver is not in it.

—Charles Canole, of New Franklin, dies Dec. 20, at 72 years of age.

—The Drury fund is not yet completed so says the Springfield Republic.

—Rev. A. W. Chambliss, of Montgomery City, aged 84 years, died Dec. 20.

—Ray & Colvert's new hearse will be furnished tree to the Shelbina people.

—Bishop Tuttle is making his Christmas circuits. He is at Humeville.

—Shelbina will have a grand Masonic demonstration January 13th, 1894.

—Bullock and Stevens' mill at Moberly, was consumed by fire. Damage \$5,000.

—The Berry building at Liberty was consumed by fire Dec. 20. Damages \$3,000.

—Osage City enters a claim to the oldest man, Richard Hoopo born in 1770. Hoopla.

—The festive burglar bobs up serenely in every direction. Calhoun is now the victim.

—Dr Dinwiddie, of Boonville, will lecture on the "Mistakes of Matrimony," Dec. 26.

—Mrs. Jabob Lagonda, of Callao, drowned herself in the Chariton river Dec. 20. Insane.

—The School of Mines, Rolla, have a new pin—two hammers crossed. The girls will catch on.

—Rump, of Paris, has invented a Bran machine. He claims that there are "millions in it."

—Amp Wall, a Miller county farmer, was held up and robbed of \$160, December 19.

—Springfield's Democrat says Judge Bray disposed of but one case Dec. 21st—just a plain "jag."

—James C. Howell, a favorite of Shelbina's, will marry Miss Alice Shields, January 2, 1894.

—A quiet wedding took place in Kansas City yesterday. Miss Ella Hayden to John Hedges, jr.

—Paris has been struck with the matrimonial epidemic. The Appeal chronicles four for one date.

—Millard has a runaway girl, and her father is searching in every direction for her without success.

—Springfield's Christmas fund has reached the sum of \$1,245 and the poor will have a Santa Claus.

—Frank Washburn, of Moberly, wants to be an angel. He attempts suicide by shooting at his head.

—Boonville thinks "all things come to him who waits," and hopes for an opera house in the bye and bye.

—The Dunkards must have passed by. These long-haired youths need clipping—Paris has the craze also.

—Near Woodville, Mrs. Sallie Ann Haliburton, 67 years old, passes over to the New Jerusalem, December 15.

—Geo. Carpenter, of Kansas City, chews his wife's lip, and bites the lower lip off. He languishes in jail.

—Shelbina's Baptists has a new pastor, Rev. J. Pentuff, B. A. H. M. He preached his first sermon, December 17.

—A former Missouri evangelist, Rev. Henry F. Davis, is following a new vocation—growing oranges in Florida.

—Lucien Richardson, of Calhoun, concludes to take on an appendage, Miss Willie Legg. May it prove a blessing.

—The Republic is trying to boot Hon. L. L. Marchand, of Lewis, for congressional candidate from the first district.

—Dallas county boasts of a steer weighing 3,700 pounds, and proposes to add 500 more pounds to the poor creature.

—Monett wants to help solve the electric light problem she now has on hand. Springfield should come to the rescue.

—Two octogenarians of Paris pass to the beyond. Mrs. Elizabeth Gore, and Mrs. Harrison Vaughn, December 20th.

—The Paris Mercury thinks the only way for filling the editors sock, is to put his foot in it. Be sure it has but one hole.

—Springfield's Democrat says: "The Mayor's water was hot yesterday and he will wait for it to cool before he attempts another bath."

—Calhoun is certainly strictly in it. She has a Pigg 70 years old; a Crow 40 years old; a Ham 270 lbs; a Bush, a Hill, Slack and Tarr.

—Mrs. Blyholder, of St. Louis, thinks she will prevent her husband remarrying, by leaving him her property on those conditions.

—Mrs. Barksett, of Kansas City, favors a strange man by making change for him and is robbed and beaten for the mistaken kindness.

—The grand jury of Springfield inducts the 4th ward councilman upon a charge of bribery. "A tangled web we weave when we stoop to deceive."

—Two bums of Kansas City got cold the other night and each helped themselves to an overcoat. The spring time will be here when they get out of jail.

—A Crawford county man, old and decrepit and hair white as frost, walks 100 miles to Ralls county, to see his daughter, who is a murderess. "Blood is thicker than water."

MISSOURI TEACHERS.

Supt. Buchanan of Sedalia Will Be One of the Speakers.

The Southwest Missouri Teachers' association meets at Clinton December 27 to 29. The people of Clinton are making every effort to be ready to receive at least 500 teachers. The railroads have granted one-fare rates, with one exception, the Missouri Pacific, which grants one and one-third rates on the certificate plan. The hotels and private boarding houses of Clinton will entertain teachers at half rates. The artesian well will flow its millions of gallons of sparkling water daily, and the programme will present some of the brightest lights of the educational world to the people.

Among those who will speak are: Dr. J. M. Greenwood, of Kansas City; Dr. C. C. Woods, of Noosho; Dr. G. L. Osborne, of Warrensburg; Dr. R. H. Jessie, of Columbia; Dr. Benjamin S. Terry, of Chicago university; also Profs. Buchanan, of Sedalia; Lynch, of Mount Grove; Theilmann, of Appleton City; Miss Webster, of Kansas City; Hall, of Springfield; Gentry of Columbia; Haynes of Boonville; Shannon of Joplin; Bohman of Independence, and many others of the leading educators, school commissioners and school officers of the state.

A prize of \$10 will be awarded the best school exhibit; \$5 for the second best. Many are already engaging rooms.

Are You Happy?

The man or woman who is profitably employed is generally happy. If you are not happy it may be because you have not found your proper work. We earnestly urge all such persons to write to R. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they can show you a work in which you can be happily and profitably employed.