



(FARM SCENE IN HOLT COUNTY, MO.)

HOME NEWS

By the way we understand Moses Bennett has the contract to build the house for Judge Russel. We infer from this the house is to be of brick. Sickness continues in the low lands and other parts exposed to malaria. By the way the occurrence of diphtheria at points far remote from where the theories of writers place the cause overthrows all their theories. Holt county is the 49th county in the State as to population, having 15,510; Andrew is the 42d, Atchison the 54th; while Buchanan is the 3d and Nodaway the 7th and Jackson is the second. Stories about small-pox at Clinton Missouri are much exaggerated. The cases are nearly all among those who have been vaccinated, are merely varioloid, and mild too. We warn those who have never been vaccinated to have it done forthwith. See to it that the matter is pure. Joseph Proctor died Tuesday last week—aged about 56 years. His death was very sudden, having gone to bed well. During the night his wife was disturbed by his struggles and he died in a very few moments. Disease was doubtless of the heart. Mr. Proctor was an old citizen of Holt having resided here upwards of thirty years. Mr. Milo Williams of Highland Kansas, was married in St. Joseph, last Friday, to Miss Maggie Ryan, daughter of Jeremiah Ryan of Holt county. They came up on the afternoon train the same day and a big supper was given them by the bride's parents on Friday night, to which all their friends were invited. A long experience of life on the Upper Missouri River convinces us that all houses here for business or dwellings should be of brick or stone, to be comfortable. The objection of these costing more should be met by putting up smaller houses. One comfortable room is better than half a dozen uncomfortable. The saving in fuel and health will in a few years pay for the difference. Mrs. James Courson left last Saturday for Kansas City, where she will spend a few days, visiting her married daughter, and will then go to Salem, Indiana, to spend a few weeks with her aged mother, ninety years old, whom she has not seen since she left Indiana for Missouri fifteen years ago. Her many friends wish her a pleasant visit and safe return. Mrs. R. Coleman of Silver Cliff, Colorado, daughter of Mr. Jacob Foster of this city—arrived here with her four children last Thursday and will remain all summer. She was eight days on the road, having been snowed-in four-and-a-half days. She speaks in the highest terms of the officers of the Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, who did everything in their power for the comfort of the passengers while they were snow bound. As the time comes for Old Winter to relax his icy grasp on all things people should begin to look about and consider of improving, if they ever intend doing so. We hear of several projects likely to be carried out. One firm intends to erect a block on a corner of the square. Mr. Ira Peter will probably erect a store house, also Judge Russel has let the contract for a dwelling to be put up on the south line of town and facing plainly the view from the most business part of it. There is no site equal to this one for a magnificent residence. It will, if of a good size, set off our town perfectly. If now the city and the Woman's Union will combine to erect a city hall, even though it be of one story or lovely little town will make a different showing from its past. If wood is so scarce that it seems almost impossible to get any. There is no reliable supply. This is because every considerable lot of wood, piled up in the timber, is bought up and carried north. To burn green wood during such a winter as this is to suffer from cold and many inconveniences. Thousands of cords of wood are purchased as they stand, by speculators. Here and there, near town, where one has a few cords, is our supply to be found. What shall be done? To rely on the railroads for coal during the winter is to make it certain you won't get any when you want it most. We advise every one to burn coal and be sure and have a supply on hand to do them before October ends. It is very evident that our wood is nearly exhausted, so far as a market supply is concerned.

Mr. Will Graham and wife of Maitland are visiting friends here this week. Below zero Saturday morning last. Mr. John Elar is quite ill at his residence; at last account was slowly recovering. Our notice of the cruel treatment of horses by leaving them hitched out exposed to the storms and cold has called forth approval from several. Weather is wonderfully changeable: from 80 to 50 above zero Tuesday, when by 4 p. m. a sudden turn of the wind to north, ran it down to about 10 above zero. Mr. Joseph Hobbittzell bought the Gardner homestead, at the sale, and traded it to Mr. T. I. Kreek for the property occupied by Hershberger & Anderson as a store room. Cows are running out over the town this week. We saw several plunging through drifts to get at sleds and wagons from the country. Let us never get back to old times in that respect. Look to it, city marshal. Quite an effort is making to prevent the grant of dram shop license to any person who may apply to sell in Oregon. We think that is the perfection of the law, inasmuch as it gives the people power to control the matter in their own different neighborhoods. If they don't want it they need not have it. Every day during this week and most of last a woman has been seen driving a team through Oregon streets seated on a large sled loaded with wood. When the roads were worst she was yet pursuing her course, and she was the first to break the road coming to town. She was an hour coming up the Sterrett hill the Monday after the great snow fall. We understand that the county court refuses to grant dram shop license to parties in unincorporated towns. We hope it is the case, because it is the right course to pursue. Drop a little grocery at every cross-road, with no office in the immediate neighborhood with power to preserve the peace, and what a sweet-scented state of affairs we would have.—Rockport Democrat. The lecture by Captain Posegate was very well attended. Read speeches and lectures are not popular and we think one, who speaks and talks as well as Captain Posegate, makes a mistake when he reads a lecture. He is a good talker and excels in an off-hand delivery and thus gets in rapport with his hearers. We advise Capt. P. to use notes, but never recur to them unless it is necessary. Go away from Home for news of it," is an old saying. How many people in Holt County know about the mad stone owned by Uncle John Nelson, at Savannah, Mo.? And yet the New York City papers have more than once spoken about it. It has been used in over a hundred cases where persons have been bit by mad dogs, mad hogs, etc. It has never failed to prevent hydro phobia. At the meeting of the Democratic Central Committee, last week, at Forest City, Mr. John L. Channing was chosen to be recommended to the Governor for County Judge vs. McCoys, resigned. We learn that Mr. Levi Zook's name was proposed (probably against his will.) Mr. Channing refusing to accept, another meeting is called for the 25th inst. Mr. Zook would make an excellent officer if he will only accept. Business is business, and that much we will say. Another case of out wanton brutality has been reported. A fellow, calling himself a man, drove his panting team up to the post office door during the great storm, there hitched and left it, for over three hours, the poor animals becoming almost chilled to death as the snow froze to their smoking sides, meanwhile the owner himself sought refuge after due stimulation by the warmest stove he could find. A half day's hitching out in like circumstances and a heavy fine would teach him "how it is, himself." "Tis reported that the mercury fell to over twenty below zero at Forest City Wednesday morning of last week. There is a vast difference between the temperature when there is exposure in the shade, to the blasts from the North, and where a wall protects from the wind; also between the bottoms and uplands. Warmer air rises and colder sinks. The mercury, occasionally at Forest City, will be found almost ten degrees lower than it is up here, at Oregon, on the highest point. Behind a very thick wall the temperature will be found 20 or 25 degrees higher than where there is complete exposure, during a blizzard.

Rev. Mr. Miller will preach in New Point next Sabbath morning and night. The proceeds from the band concert were about thirty-five dollars. Persons at Rock Port are agitating the question whether the last syllable of that town's name begins with a p or a t. John H. C. Curtis and wife left on Monday for Virginia, his old home. He will visit Washington in time to be at the Inauguration. How we long to hear the honk-honk of the wild geese as he winds northward; the best sign of winter breaking. Carelessness of some one in neglecting to close a cellar door caused Mr. Blanchard to lose a large quantity of apples and potatoes. We hear of several persons who propose to remove from Kansas to Holt county. We hear of several persons who have sold out here to remove to Kansas and Nebraska. We think it is about time to have the weather vane on the Court House fixed so that it will tell whence the wind blows. It has stood in one position many months. The concert given, by Prof. Armstrong last Friday night was well attended by an appreciative audience. It afforded the very highest satisfaction to all present. Great floods are likely to appear on the Missouri bottom ere long, as the upper Missouri and Yellowstone are on a rampage, overflowing the banks, playing havoc. Married by Rev. Isaac W. Bears, at his residence, on Thursday, February 10th, 1881. Mr. John F. Nellesch to Miss Carrie Hulitt, daughter of Judge Hiaitt, all of Holt County. Time and again have we alluded to the urgent necessity of providing means to drain the waters from the bottom below Forest as far as to the vicinity of Forbes. The whole county is deeply interested in this. One private person offers to give a thousand dollars towards this. Who else will contribute? On Tuesday afternoon an exceedingly buxky individual of venerable aspect, whose long white locks fell upon his shoulders from under a cap, fizzled around the street like a squib, in various directions, coming up with a sudden halt and taking a step backward. Shame, old man! The damage done to peach, plum, cherry, apple and shade trees in and around Oregon by the continued sleet and snow that settled on them during the great storms of Saturday and Sunday two weeks ago, breaking down branches and trunks must amount to many thousand dollars. Those who come into Holt from the East buy land readily, this spring, at good prices. Mr. Henry Sterrett sold this week, eighty acres of raw land, upon Squaw Creek, for nineteen hundred dollars, to a Mr. Miller of Shelby county Ind., who reports that more are coming from his neighborhood. Come on! Holt county has room for at least 20,000 more people. There have been instances of colder spells of weather than the coldest of this winter; but no instance of such a long, persistent reign of freezing weather. Since sometime in Nov. there have been but three or four times when the mercury went above 32—or the freezing point. In the winter of 1857 Feb. the mercury once got lower than 30 below zero. Now while we think of it let us suggest that some business man of Oregon lay in a supply of coal during next October. There can be no ground to fear any loss in so doing. Even in the mildest winter ten per cent will be the lowest profit to expect; wood also might be laid in to even greater advantage. Some one with a very small capital might make remunerative employment for himself and team all winter in this way. No community should ever be found as destitute of fuel as was this when the big storm broke upon us. Daily now the sun is mounting and growing warmer. At every moment more of his rays are beginning to strike farther northward and more directly upon us. Yet Old Winter holds his reign seemingly unmoved, although sighs in the trees and around the higher hills and occasional trickles of tears on the old fellows part tell us he is getting nervous and troubled. Soon we shall recall those striking lines of Hiawatha about his death bed. "It was Pöbuan, the winter, From his eyes the tears were flowing As from melting lakes the streamlets, And his body shrank and dwindled As the shoveling sun ascended."

Snow fell on 44 days this winter. Rain tall for the first 23 days of February, was 5.25 inches greater than for the entire month for any year since observations have been made here. "It never rains but it pours" and last week people began to think it never snows but it snows more. After the great downfall of 15 inches at every little rise of the mercury more snow fell. The mercury has tended upwards since Monday morning. On Tuesday morning the air was almost spring like, and through the day the snow rushed off rapidly the mercury running as high as 50. Trial on Wednesday, before the mayor, of Mooney for stealing overcoat from Campbell; defendant acquitted. This is the third party accused of whom one plead guilty and two were acquitted. The Oregon Cornet band is about to procure silver instruments. Under Prof. Armstrong's instructions this Band is becoming one of the best in Missouri. Prof. A. has the power of enforcing his instructions to a degree unsurpassed by any in his line. Capt. Kaucher tells us that the amount of water fall during the eight days of storms equals 4 98-100 inches. The few inches of snow that fell a few days later raised it to over 6 inches. From 10 to 12 inches of snow make one inch of water, depending on the density of the flakes. From Friday to Friday, 18 inches fell here. Another attempt at robbery and a successful burglary occurred Tuesday morning at Schulte Bros' Store room, one pane of glass was out and entrance thus effected; some goods were disturbed and that so far seems to be all the damage. As the boys keep their safe open since the other burglary, doubtless the thieves hoped to get a little change. Near Fountainblum, Andrew county, a favorite young mule was lost in the snow drifts for several days and given up, after long search. Finally, one one saw his head sticking out of a big drift. Shovels were brought to dig it out and a sled to carry it off. When dug out it started to the house of the owner in a trot having lived six days thus in and upon the snow apparently unhurt. That was a most enjoyable dinner with which Prof. and Mrs. Hill entertained Capt Posegate and a few friends last Tuesday. The excellence of the comestibles and the kind, free spirit of hospitality in which the guests were pleased made the little reunion as pleasant as possible. The guests were Capt Posegate, Dr. Goslin, Capt Roecker, Prof Hiesley, Mr. Robert Montgomery, Judge Anderson, Mr. Dobyns, and a representative of THE COUNTY PAPER. As it was wholly a gentlemen party ladies names are not mentioned. A good washing machine is something needed in every family; but the difficulty housekeepers have always had is to find a machine which really does the work well and quick and with the smallest amount of labor. The market is full of machines which the manufacturers claim will perform wonders; but a few trials convince the housewife that the machine does not thoroughly cleanse, or wears and tears the fabrics, or is so hard to operate that it is a sort of woman killer. Mr. W. H. Willis of Forest City has, however, patented a machine which he is now selling to the people of Holt county, which is free from any of the above objections and has the additional recommendation of being the cheapest machine in the market. The better-half of THE COUNTY PAPER has tested this machine thoroughly and pronounces it all the inventor claims. It does its work well and quick and with the least possible amount of labor. Mr. Willis sells this machine for only \$5 and it is really better than many others which sell for five times that sum. By addressing a postal card to Mr. Willis at Forest City he will deliver a machine in any part of the county. Special Notice. All members of the Woman's Union are requested to turn out Monday evening, Feb. 28th, as important business demands attention. By order of President. Kate Q. Evans Sec. Why? Why? Why should wheat sell at from 60 to 65 cents a bushel here and from 98 to 105 cents in Chicago? 40 cents for carrying to Chicago one bushel of the stuff that makes the staff of life. Outrageous.

Cornings. Mrs. G. A. Bryant of Craig is visiting friends in our village. Dr. Hayes, formerly of this place, but now of Bradyville, Iowa, is in our village on business and visiting town. Joseph Hogrefe's Hardware store is almost completed and will soon be stocked with goods. The Elevator started up last week, and is now in good running order. Our town was full of drunken noisy men again last Saturday, and it was unsafe to pass along the streets on account of pistol shooting within the corporation. Lem Walter of whom I have written so often, is now improving rapidly. He is quite hearty and will be able to leave his bed in a few more days. A writing "master" is in town, trying to make up a class, but if he succeeds he will surprise the natives of this place. During our recent visit to Omaha and Douglas county, Neb., we found much improvement in both city and country. We found street lamps where there were none but three years ago. It is estimated that about two thirds of the corn crop is still in the fields. Water, our old home, has grown like magic. On account of the severe weather last Tuesday night, the festival at the M. E. Church was indefinitely postponed. Not a tall of our village's wood piles were exhausted during the protracted storms and severe weather, and now wood is selling at three dollars per cord, and small cords they are too. Our traveling artist, Mr. Simpson, went up to Council Bluffs last week and returned with a new wife. He says he killed two birds with one stone. BURTON. Craig Items. There was a spiky little law suit in Justice Doughty's court last Monday. The parties answering to the roll call were a young man and a young woman. The defendant stood trial and was acquitted, but he was very liberally disposed and made her out notes for \$500. He didn't want to marry, he said, and thought he would support an heir at a small legacy. Thus the matter was disposed of. No further investigation is requested, and all is satisfactory between the parties interested. Two trains were in snow drifts in sight of each other between Mound City and Maitland all day last Saturday. They were dug out and moved on Sunday morning. Rev. Maitin, of the Oregon Christian Church is now holding a revival at the M. E. Church at this place. The services are meeting with gratifying results, and good attendance nightly. Several additions have been received to the church.—Craig Gazette. Triumph. The snow, Oh the beautiful snow. Our streets are blocked full to overflowing, don't think we shall go any where until we get a little sun and (hoar). Hiram Denny and Mrs. Joe Hodgson, arrived home from their visit to Ind. New Point lost one of its citizens. We refer to the death of E. Kirk. The young folks were enjoying slides on the Lacey hill Thursday. When a young man will be coveatecher on a sled down hill, then lend his left arm for assistance to a young damsel up a grade of one foot in five with an inch of sleet on the ground, he surely means business. We would. Health is generally good. The snow storm done considerable damage in this vicinity, the loss is mostly in hoars. J. T. Patterson of Maryville intends to neighbor with us again. Jno. is good company and we welcome him back. The blockade caught a great many of our citizens from home. Our folks talk bridge at Dumcan's mill pretty strong. We need and ought to have one by all means. OLD 100. Upper Kimy EDITOR COUNTY PAPER:—A few weeks ago some person from this neighborhood wrote some items for your paper and signed his name "Look-out." In that communication the man saw fit to speak of our road overseer hauling off several thousand feet of bridge lumber, and afterwards making same into Yankee Sleds, and as I happened to be the above overseer of course it must have meant me. As I am not a subscriber to THE COUNTY PAPER, I did not know of the above till my neighbors informed me that I had been accused of using the county lumber and that scandalous piece was in

the paper to that effect. Being on my way to Oregon, in my frenzy, I rushed to the editor and demanded the writer's name. In a few minutes, by the help of the kind editor, I found I had been mis-informed: that I had not been accused of using the lumber belonging to the county, which was a fact. It was stated I had used bridge lumber, which was equally a fact. But I paid for the same with my own money, which the writer did not state. I have found, too, that the said publication has caused much fun and amusement among my neighbors; also, that it was written by a young lady of this vicinity, for no other purpose than amusement. Hence I thought I would offer this reply:—not to provoke a controversy in any way, but to tell my friends that I am not angry or out of humor; that I like fun as much as anybody. All I dislike about that communication is, that little word Yankee; for my friends know that my nationality is more of a German text. The reason I made Yankee Sled was because I couldn't make any other; and because I live in a Yankee settlement, which is only my bad luck that I can't help. In conclusion I will say to the boys "Go ahead with your amusement," and if I can help any I will throw in my right. To that lady my only wish is that I may be permitted to take her sleigh-riding on one of those Yankee Sleds. To the worthy editor of this paper I tender my thanks. I believe there is no news. The saw in Mr. Bowers's saw mill is about the only thing in this neighborhood that is on the whirl. Yours Respectfully, Geo. Audler. Mound City. Mr. W. R. Dawson, was badly hurt yesterday in his mills. By some means his arm was caught in the machinery and torn and lacerated above and below the elbow to a frightful extent. The hurt is thought not to be dangerous. There was a good and interesting meeting of our temperance workers at the Christian Church last night—address, essays, readings, music. A committee was appointed to see to the presenting of the remonstrance against granting license to own county court. Tonight there will be a Martha Washington celebration, an entertainment at Presbyterian Church, which is expected to be a pleasant affair. Wheat now sells at 60 to 65 cents, Rye 50 cents, Barley 60 cents, corn 18 to 20 cents, oats 40 cents, hogs \$1.25 to 4.50. So many things have happened since my last that I hardly know where to begin again. But I will real one secret any how, viz. that high waters and low thermometers and deep snows have prevailed for some time past and that our people are becoming thoroughly tired of it. The sudden and unexpected departure of John Hoover has been the occasion of much work for the courts here. Three squires have the matters in hand and indications are that they will be attended to thoroughly. Mr. Hoover left his business in a very bad shape, but requested Mr. John Dryden to sell his property, apply the proceeds to the payment of a few debts owed, and forward the remainder to him after taking hold of the matter, Mr. Dryden found that the debts were both larger and more numerous than they had been represented to him to be, and he thereupon declined to do more in the matter preferring that the courts should settle the conflicting claims of creditors. Mr. Gay, of Burlington Junction, week before last was canvassing for an Iowa Life Insurance Company. He was recalled by telegram, however, before doing much. Mr. Blount has sold his farm of 80 acres, lying just west of the Mineral Springs, to Mr. Smith of Harrison county, this State, for something over \$2,000. Mr. Hamshers child which has been suffering with diphtheria, is growing better. A daughter of Mr. Crannell's also had a slight attack of the same disease last week, but is again well. Health generally pretty good, though there are cases of pneumonia here, and Drs. Ross and Brown are hearing about all the riding they can do. A petition has been in circulation here ever since it was learned that Judge McCoy had resigned asking the governor to appoint Mr. James E. Wilson to the vacancy. Mr. Wilson is a good man and an excellent auctioneer, a jolly fellow, and would, if appointed, we doubt not, do what he conceived to be his duty on the bench. But this question according to our understanding, will be decided by the

Democratic Central Committee of the county. If any one has not, by actual experiment, learned how good and how pleasant it requires to thaw the ice out of a chain pump by the use of warm water, when the thermometer stands at about 16 degrees below zero, let him call on J. B. Denny and Charley Rayhill and hear them relate their experience. Last week the seats at the Christian Church were painted, an organ placed in, and yesterday Prof. O. C. Hill of your place, preached the didacticary sermon—rather we should say, he delivered a didacticary lecture. A collection was taken up to the amount of \$102. At night the Professor again lectured. His lectures were quite practical, and were listened to by large audiences. The Presbyterian and Methodist churches omitted their services in the morning and attended the dedication. Rev. Brown was also in the pulpit at night. Dent. It Ought to Be! The fact of our cotemporary of the Press having bought the rooms occupied by the Woman's Union, suggests to us to publish a few ideas that have heretofore been alluded to on the subject of a city hall for Oregon. Go anywhere and find if you can a town of half the pretensions or a fourth the age of Oregon that has no city hall! Had our city authorities a title of the energy the leading men of a town should have, this complaint could not be made. Now let us make a suggestion. There can be no harm in it any how. Let Oregon issue scrip enough to build the hall building, and lend one-half of it to the Woman's Union without interest. Making arrangements with some of the merchants and large taxpayers to receive it at par. Let this scrip be receivable for all taxes, debts and dues of the town. To obviate any possibility of embarrassment on the part of the city from such issue, let a half or two-thirds of it be reissued during the next year, and a fourth or third of it be reissued the next year. By this means a fine building can be erected, whose rents will be an income to the town at not one cent of real cost to the town. Let it be understood that this scrip should be kept at par, for the honor of the city, and not loaned at interest. This will keep it in brisk circulation. Oregon can just as well circulate two thousand dollars out as St. Joseph can keep out ninety thousand. Marrying Under Difficulties. That wedding did come off,—that is, Robert W. Thomas and Miss Lonsia Meyer. Rev. Miller rode on horseback as far as the Richville road had been opened. Then leaving his horse, he walked over farms, over snow drifts or through them, reaching John Meyer's residence at five p. m. The question then was, will the groom be on hand? This question was soon solved, by his approach on a mule with a huge carpet sack in front of him. No snow drift could keep him away—not that evening, thanks to that wonderful mule, convertible, in a moment, into a self-propelling jumper, sleigh or mule, as snow drifts and hedge fences required. Robert wants a first class artist to paint that mule, life size, for a parlor ornament. No one need to apply who cannot put on canvass the delicate expressions of a mule's countenance in climbing a ten foot drift. Thus was Robert married; and with such pluck, such a mule and such a charming little wife, if he does not succeed in life, the less blust need not try. The sermon was at the Bride's father's, where such a feast as Mrs. Meyer is celebrated for preparing was enjoyed by the few plucky enough to get there. W. E. Minton has recently purchased Geo. Weber's stock of Groceries, consisting of staple and fancy groceries, notions and confectionaries, fine cigars, school books, paints, oils, etc., and is now prepared to furnish goods to customers at prices that "can't be beat." Call and see him. An Urgent Need. The Northwest part of this State needs a House of correction and education above all else. To send youthful offenders to the Penitentiary there to be associated among the most hopeless criminals, to be disciplined, whipped and tortured as they are for trifling derelictions from duty is a fearful outrage; for it puts an eternal brand upon their young brows and drives them across the moral Rubicon. In some cities and States there are to-day some of their best citizens who were once poor abandoned children, little street arabs, that were arrested for some offences, sent to reform schools and came out educated men and women. Imagine their fate had they lived in Northwest Missouri. Will the Legislature see to this?