

The Nation's Patient.

The American people have again to face bad news about the President. This time, the physicians, who have heretofore insisted upon giving the public rose-colored accounts, are unable to conceal their alarm.

EDITORIAL NEWS NOTES.

Is Hanlan the noblest Roman of them all?

Onto grape growers do not expect more than one-third of a crop.

The Republican party seems to be comfortably harmonious just now.

Kansas Germans are organizing an independent political party to settle the beer question.

The Southern Pacific has been inundated in Arizona by heavy rains. Eastern travel has ceased.

The new direct line of the Wabash road between Detroit and St. Louis was opened on the 13th.

The Connecticut courts have decided that spiritualists are crazy, and are not competent to make a will.

Mr. GLAUSTON is suffering from over work and worry in his efforts to secure the passage of the land bill.

The threatened export of gold from Paris to America, began with 300,000 pounds. Other exports are expected.

The Bureau of Internal Revenue has offered a reward of \$200 for the arrest of the murderer of Collector Brayton.

If Guitou knows when he has a good thing, he will stay quietly in jail. The atmosphere outside he will find unaltrious.

An association to catch criminals has been organized at Logansport. Chicago needs an association to hang a few already caught.

The Ohio Democrats want Professor Bell to invent an instrument by which they can tell how much Democracy there is in Bookwalter.

VANDERBILT offers \$500,000 for the block opposite his new mansion, owned by the Catholic orphan asylum; he wants it for a private park.

A genuine case of Asiatic cholera is reported to have occurred at Flandmors, Grant county, Wisconsin. The patient died and the physicians called it Asiatic cholera.

HARTMANN, the Nihilist, has gone to Canada for fear this government will surrender him to the Russian authorities. Hartmann and Gutteau should be cremated together.

The weather indications for this region of country predict "stationary, or higher temperature." We are as conservative as a circus in this business; stationary weather will suit us.

SENATOR INGALLS now dandles his tenth baby. Mr. Ingalls is a diminutive man from a senatorial standpoint, but justice demands the confession that as a colonizer he is giving success.

GENERAL GRANT has bought a large and handsome house on the north side of East Sixty-sixth street, New York City. The price paid was \$95,000. It is thought he will make this his future home.

The largest importation of Norman horses ever known to the United States, occurred on the 13th when 123 were landed in New York. They were being shipped to Illinois for breeding purposes.

CHICAGO refuses to permit girls to sell papers in that city on account of the moral dangers attending the business, yet over fifty of them are engaged in doing so in spite of the prohibitory ordinance.

DURING the last fifteen years of slavery the South raised 46,675,591 bales of cotton. During the first fifteen years of freedom, that is from 1855 to 1880, the number of bales produced was 56,488,335.

The drought has become so serious in Illinois that it is probable an appeal will be made to the Governor next winter for help for the thousands of farmers who will be rendered almost destitute by the calamity.

The Democrats are not pleased because the Republicans did not nominate a straight ticket in Virginia, and for that reason we are well pleased. The defeat of the Bourbon Democracy in that State would be a good thing.

The President is getting better, but you need not hurry to Washington about that little office. Next winter is time enough. The people will look with thorough disgust upon a man who hangs about Washington these days looking for an office.

If the Congress of the United States does not pay President Garfield's doctor bills, the people of the country will, Multitudes, North and South, would consider it favor to do so. He is not alone the patient of half a dozen eminent surgeons at Washington; he is the

people's patient, and they will foot the bills.

The anti-Jewish agitation has been revived in many districts of Prussia. Synagogues and the stores of Hebrews have been attacked by mobs in various places. In Pomerania many houses have been wrecked, and the mobs had to be dispersed by the police.

The French Government having invited the United States Government to send some officers to witness the autumn maneuvers of the French army, Secretary of War Lincoln has designated Maj.-Gen. John M. Schofield, Col. Robert S. Lamotte, and Captain James Chester to act on the occasion.

Mound City.

News items are few and uninteresting.

Lee Durham has moved his office into the building where his harness shop is kept.

Mr. Wetzel remains with the church here another year. This will be pleasant news to many.

K. T. Rice has sold his butcher shop to Wm. Mounts. Henry Lissal has taken charge as butcher.

Fred Durham has made arrangements to sell out the Central to Mrs. Higdon, but whether the bargain will be completed or not is not yet known.

Died, at his residence in Mound City on Saturday last, of consumption, Hiram Masters. He was about fifty-five years of age, and one of the original contractors for grading our railroad. He leaves a wife and large family to mourn his untimely death.

Elder LaTour closed his meeting here Friday night last. He will be back here on Wednesday before the fourth of this month, at which time the ordinance of baptism will be administered and an attempt made to organize a permanent church here.

M. C. Schuh sold her remaining stock of confectioneries, fixtures and household goods at public sale last Monday. They have had very bad luck for some months past, and lost their child a few weeks ago. It is not known whether they will remain here or not.

Pete, Rogers surprised the town by marrying Sunday evening Miss Dora Meek, daughter of Mrs. Catherine Meek of our place. This is not the first time that we had heard it reported that Pete was married, and knowing the falsity of former reports, we were inclined to be skeptical. But eye-witnesses to the ceremony assure us that it actually occurred. "My life be, etc., etc."

BEAT.

Craig.

Messrs. Guillems & Doughty had five head of fine young horses and mules killed on the railroad one night last week.

J. Foster Marshall of your city on Monday last, sold his fine thoroughbred stallion "Ned" to John Patterson of this city. Price paid, \$500.

The members of the Christian church of this vicinity, purchased the school house at this place on Saturday last at public sale, and will rent the same for a church.

Miss Maggie Ludlow, a most fascinating St. Louis belle, who has been spending the summer with the family of Dr. Bond, near Craig, left for home on Tuesday last.

We are glad to report a good rain. Col. Sanford gave our people his excellent lecture on "Old Times and New," last Saturday evening. All were delighted with it.

Our Greenback friends are making arrangements for a grand ovation on the 23d prox. Some eminent speakers are announced for the occasion, which promises to be one of unusual interest.

The social event of the season, was a complimentary party given to Miss Annie Elliott by her aunt, Mrs. W. B. Wilson, on Friday evening last. Miss Annie is a most beautiful and accomplished belle of Memphis, Tenn.

Henry Thomas, Esq., one of our leading merchants has just recovered from a serious attack of bilious fever. His little son Emma, who had the misfortune of breaking an arm some ten days since is able to get again.

Our former townsman, E. W. Hooper, dropped in on us Monday last. He is now in the employ of the St. Joseph Refining Company, engaged in buying grain and purchased several car loads of corn at this place, for which he paid thirty cents per bushel.

Why a Letter Doesn't Go.

Because you forget to address it.

Because you forget to stamp it.

Because you forget to write the town or state on the envelope.

Because you used a once cancelled stamp.

Because you cut out an envelope stamp and pasted it on your letter.

Because you used a foreign stamp.

Because you used a revenue stamp.

Because you wrote the address on the top of the envelope, and it was surely obliterated by the postoffice dating and cancelling stamps.

And because you put your letter in a blank envelope, sealed it with, and forwarded it to the Dead Letter Office—where thousands upon thousands of valuable letters are daily sent because the people are either careless or ignorant of the postal laws.

And to the above you would add a few reasons why an answer doesn't come.

Because you do not sign your name.

Because you sign so indistinctly it cannot be read.

Because you do not give name of post office, state or county.

Because you write with a pencil, which is rubbed off and illegible.

Because you use ink so pale and dim it cannot be read.

Because you write so poorly no one can read it.

Because you do not enclose stamp to prepay postage on the answer.

Dyspepsia & Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourselves of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you will so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Kidney and Bladder Pills, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it; it will cost you and if once you see good it will cost you nothing. Sold by T. S. Hinde, Oregon, Mo.

Tom Hinde as an Immigration Agent.

Tom Hinde returned from his visit to Illinois this week and reports everything very dry. The farmers were all disgusted with that country and intimate as much that they would emigrate just as soon as they could get away. Tom deeply sympathized with them and told 'em he was sorry they didn't live in Holt county where the people regulated the weather themselves, and whenever they wanted it to rain all they had to do was to pull a string. Drouths and crop failures were strangers to our farmers here, and the only difficulty they experienced was in gathering the crop; it took four yoke of oxen to haul a stalk of corn from the field, and after prying the ears off with a crowbar the stalks were generally sold to circus men for center poles. Quite a crowd had gathered around him by this time and Tom took in the situation at a glance, and thought this was a golden opportunity to get in his work, and he everlastingly stuffed 'em full. He said the wheat was below the average this year and would only yield about 49 1/2 bushels to the acre, but most all the stalks were sold to eastern cities for ornamental lamp posts. Feeding cattle and hogs was the most profitable occupation, for all the farmers had to do was to cut a hole in the south side of a pumpkin and drive the stock inside in the fall and keep them there until they were ready for market when they would come out fat and sleek. The hogs had to be punched up and made to squeal to find out which end their head was on, they grew so fat. A kind of suspicious smile was to creep over the countenances of his listeners by this time, and Tom commenced moderating his stories; but it was too late, they had already proceeded to elect him Worthy Grand Master of the Iar's Club of the State of Illinois, and the only thing that saved Tom was the timely appearance of a Kansas real estate agent, who had by enough to eat shelled corn out of a jug, and consequently went Tom "one better" all around. The mayor happened around about this time, taking both gentlemen by the coat collars, he led them around to the alley back of the post office building and told them in a fatherly manner that he would give them just two hours to get out of town. They got; and Tom says it was awful bad day for walking, as the dust was no less, or no more than seven inches deep.

More about the Gizzard.

MR. EDITOR:—A few months ago, if you recollect, I wrote a little article in regard to finding some gold in a duck's gizzard, and I promised to keep all eyes open and if anything of the kind happened again, to let you know.

On the 30th day of July I was up at Oregon on business; my wife and children at home in bed with the ague. During my absence, my wife's niece, Mrs. Levi Lineh, came to wait on the sick. My wife told her to kill a chicken for the baby. She caught one, and in dressing it, found in its gizzard a piece of pure gold six or eight times as large as the one found in the duck's gizzard, and neither piece that will weigh about half as much, but is nearly round, and the other is flat.

There is gold here in paying quantities too, and all that is wanted to develop it, is a thimble-full of energy and a little money and four years of practical sense. It appears to be strictly pure and free from all foreign matter. I am too poor to develop this thing, as it will take practical men and machinery. This is the reason: It failed one before and was called a humbug by myself and others. If the ones who have means, and are interested in this bluffy land would gather all the truths they can, and then get a practical man to investigate the matter properly, this enterprise would soon be brought to a happy conclusion for all interested. But instead of taking one practical step towards it, they talk idly and foolishly about it, search at the thought of spending a cent in the right way, and wait for the sealwags to bring it out, and then, like the doves at the hive, after the poor tolling bee develops the honey from the flowers, ready to reap all its profits.

And now, Mr. Editor, I hope you will not throw any more cold water on this enterprise unless you properly investigate it and it proves a humbug. I know there are others who speak slightly of this affair and me, but I do not care a cent. I know what I am talking about, and the day is not far off, when the fun-making part of this enterprise will be over. If it is worked out and proves a success, the ones that now call me a fool will call me smart. Would not any enterprising man envy me then if that intelligent part of the community should bestow such honors on a Bluffie, in order to make it a success?

I am in favor of forming a company of eight or nine men who have the means to spare, and who, if they meet with proper encouragement, will push it through. This is the only way in which I will give my consent to do anything with it, or even allow others. I will not allow it tampered with, and for lack of energy and sufficient means fall back in idle gossip, of a few inexperienced fools.

I am ready at any time to meet with such gentlemen and discuss the point at length. I will give me all the information upon the subject that I can.

The gold that has been found is at my house, and can be seen by calling. I believe that if practical men with machinery would take hold of it, that I could assure them that I could secure dirt that will pay ten dollars to the ton in three hours after the machinery is put in operation. I mean business, and if there cannot be a company raised in Holt county, it can be raised somewhere else, sooner or later. I shall have no stone unturned until this enterprise is developed. You will hear from me frequently. Yours truly,

IRA D. BRUCKING.

The Markets.

CHICAGO, August 16, 1881.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Flour, Corn, Wheat, and various grades of grain.

SHIPPING.

STOCK GRAIN.

WHEAT.

Wyoming.

Below we publish a letter from Miss Fannie Meyer, daughter of our worthy fellow-citizen, Ge. Meyer, who is now in Wyoming for her health. Miss Fannie is but thirteen years of age and writes a highly interesting letter, in deed:

Lander City, Wyoming, July 27th, 1881.

DEAR PARENTS:—We are now making out our butter; no churn, ther do worse. "How do you make it?" I imagine you ask. Well, Carrie has charge of that department; she beats the cream with a spoon, and I don't think it takes as long as the old Missouri way. Misses Tuta and Carrie Crittenden and myself visited the mountains a short time ago in search of geological specimens, but were disappointed. We came upon numbers of sage hens, and enjoyed ourselves trying to kill them with stones, but, of course, they would always fly just too soon.

Beans, corn, new potatoes and cucumbers are now in eating condition. School has been in session all the summer and will continue two months longer before vacation. The teacher is a Missouri gentleman.

Harvesting will commence about August 10th. Our visit to the Springs was a delightful one. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hornecker were in company with us. Of course we were all happy in starting. We soon arrived at the North Fork, a creek which is the dividing line between the Indian reservation and government lands. The citizens have a flouring mill here, a blacksmith shop, saloon and provision store. Up, up on the mountain top may be seen a large saw-mill. After halting and watering—both man and beast—we moved on, passing over what is called "Boulder" or "Four Mile Flat," which I thought was a most beautiful piece of land, but not fit for farming, on account of its rocky condition. The Rocky Mountains to our south and Sand Hills to our north, and as you have heard "Distance lends enchantment to the view," these Sand Hills are the nicest things I have seen for some time. We soon arrived at the government post, and while it was away out, seemingly from all civilization, there are many works of advancement and improvement here; never in my life did I see such an accumulation of agricultural implements. It seemed to me as if there were enough to farm the whole of Missouri.

You tell my school mates and friends that seeing an Indian on paper or standing in front of a cigar store isn't any show, now, to me. To see a real live, "war-whooping" child of the forest is a genuine show. Here at the agency may be seen many hundreds of them; big and little, old and young. It is a sight indeed to see the old squaws with their little papooses. They are cute looking little things. They carry them on a board, laced tight to it, just as you would lace a shoe. A squaw and papoose is a real live show.

Our party, twenty four in number, finally arrived at the Springs. We camped out, sleeping on the ground, and we came here for bathing purposes. There is about an acre of water, in the center of which is a constant, never-ceasing, boiling spring throwing its hot water several feet high. Sounding for the bottom of this spring has been tried, but as yet the bottom has never been reached. The water is constantly changing its hue. Bath houses have been erected by the government officers, with all the modern attachments, and bathing is quite pleasant and healthful, and we don't have to change our clothes on a bickery limb" either.

One great peculiarity of the bathing is, you seem so much lighter after coming out of the water.

Jake tells me he will trade one of his sheep for a papoose and let me bring it home with me. How would you like to have a real, live papoose on the Meyer farm? Would it be any show?

Some of the fishermen out here are strongly opposed to the Missouri pilgrims bathing here; they claim it kills the fishes.

Potatoes, 5 cents per pound; cabbage, 20 cents per pound; squash, 20 cents per pound; beans, 10 cents per pound; corn, 25 cents per dozen; cucumbers, 25 cents per dozen. Harvest hands command \$2.50 per day.

Love to all.

FANNIE.

George I. Seney, the celebrated philanthropist of New York, has given the Wesleyan College at Macon, Ga., \$30,000, making \$100,000 in all contributed to that institution. Mr. Seney's donations to collegiate institutions managed by the Wesleyans have been manifold.

The people of the West owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Ayer for the introduction of Ayer's Ague Cure. Its timely use will save much suffering and much discouragement, and we recommend it with the greatest confidence in its ability to do all that is promised for it.

Ayer's Ague Cure is purely a vegetable and powerful tonic, free from quinine or any mineral substance, and always cures the severest cases.

FEED FOR SALE.

I have a lot of Millet hay I will sell at \$6.00 per ton delivered in Oregon. It is excellent food for milk cows. Leave orders immediately with Herberberger & Anderson, W. A. GARDNER.

Cured of Drinking.

"A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor, which had so prostrated him that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It stayed all that burning thirst; it took away the appetite for liquor; made his nerves steady, and he has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups. I know of a number of others who have been cured of drinking by it."—From a leading R. R. Official, Chicago, Ill.

Hardly to be credited, but it is nevertheless true, that a sick horse or a bad conditioned cow can be brought up in a few days by the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator. The powder should be mixed with the food, and they will eat it readily; and it is surprising to see what improvement immediately takes place. It opens the bowels, strengthens them, and does all and even more than the best Condition Powders. A small quantity in the food for chickens will cure cholera, and keep the poultry healthy.

CALIFORNIA KIDNEY TEA.

Is a plant native to the Sierra. Cures! It cures! Only 5 cents. Try it at King & Prout, Oregon, France & Co., Forest City.

Don Martin is now carrying a complete stock of Buggy Harness of his own manufacture which will be sold as cheap as first class work can be. Call and be convinced.

Words pass away, but actions remain. Let your actions be worthy ones.

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NEW CLOTHING HOUSE.

H. B. KETCHAM, Proprietor. 319 Felix Street, Between Third and Fourth. ST. JOSEPH, MO. At old Stand of Townsend Wyatt & Co.

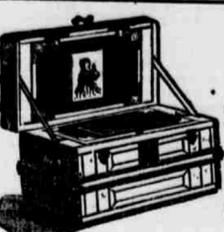
CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, FURNISHING GOODS, B. BIRD, Manager.

We are now receiving and offering the largest and finest stock of Clothing ever brought to this Market. Made and trimmed in the Most Stylish and Fashionable manner, equal to any custom made work; all of which will be sold at

Lowest Prices

for cash. We would be pleased to have visitors from Holt county, wanting clothing, to call on us and examine our goods at prices before buying, as we are confident our good and prices will give satisfaction.

H. B. KETCHAM, St. Joseph Mo.



F. ENDEBROCK,

Manufacturer of all kinds of TRAVELING and PACKING TRUNKS

VALISES, &c., AND DEALER IN TRAVELING BAGS and SATCHELS.

113 & 115 Second Street, bet. Felix & Francis ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Corsaut & Meyer, MOUND CITY,



Are making extensive preparations for the Fall Campaign in Dry Goods, Hats, Clothing, Groceries, Caps, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, Queensware and Glassware.

They are determined not to be excelled in Style, quality or prices.

Due notice will be given on Receipt of stock.

CORSAUT & MEYER.

Have you a lame horse? Call for Kendall's Spavin Cure. See advertisement.

Maryville Academy

The first term, fourth year, of this excellent institution begins August 29th, 1881. Didactics, scientific and a complete Normal course. All should make arrangements to attend the first day.

M. S. EMBREE, Principal.

Gale, the pedestrian, finished Monday at New York.