

# The Holt County Sentinel.

VOLUME XXIII.

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1887.

NUMBER 5.

—Ice cream at H. H. Oster's.  
—The Best 5-cent cigar in town at E. P. Hostetter's.  
—Go and see H. T. Akre about that cheap house if you want a bargain.  
—If you are going to buy a buggy don't fail to call on Anderson & Boyd.  
—If you want to buy or rent a good house cheap in Oregon, call on C. G. Froud.  
—Buy your buggy of Anderson & Boyd they will sell you one that will give you satisfaction.  
—E. P. Hostetter, the Confectioner is now prepared to furnish ice cream to all those desiring.  
—Ladies, if you wish a \$1.00 button kid shoe, latest style for 95c. Call at Markland's Cash Shoe Store.  
—Cash is what counts—Go to Markland's and see what nice shoes can be bought for a small sum of money.  
—Hat! Hat, Ladies won't you call and examine J. B. Payne's Moss Rose and Luster Hand Ware. They will take your sure.  
—Don't forget that D. M. Martin's is the place to buy a good machine, and one that is guaranteed to give you satisfaction.  
—Mrs. Fannie Frame has just received a large invoice of New Lace, and Ladies' Novelties. Prices Lower than ever before.  
—A good horse power Thresher for sale at a bargain, or will trade for stock machine in good running order. Apply at this office for particulars.

To Sell or Trade.  
I am desirous of disposing of my hold property situated in Holt County, and known as the "Lumberman's Place," comprising a good run of business. Will sell or trade for Holt County land. This is a first-class offer.  
W. R. BROWN, Holt County, Mo.

LIVE Poultry Wanted!



Hens, Roosters, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys.

For which I will pay in Cash:  
Hens, 10 cents per pound, 40 per pound.  
Turkeys, 15 cents per pound, 40 per pound.  
Spring chickens, 10 cents per pound.  
Ducks, 10 cents per pound.  
Geese, 10 cents per pound.  
To be delivered at the store of  
EMIL WEBER, Forest City, Mo.  
Friday, Saturday and Monday,  
July 8, 9 and 11.  
Don't forget the date. Don't be late. All can get Crows that Call.  
F. H. ROWLEY.

AUGUST BERRES.  
DEALER IN  
All kinds of Furniture.

Parlor Sets, Chamber Sets, Bedchamber Sets, Bureaus, Italian Chairs, Centre Tables, Billiard Tables, Etc.  
Picture Framing and all kinds of Framing neatly and promptly done.  
AUGUST BERRES,  
Oregon, Mo.

Money to loan  
at 5% interest  
on first mortgage  
on good property  
in Holt County, Mo.  
Call on  
J. B. Payne  
at Forest City, Mo.

—Remember to see the "What is It."  
—Ask Wills Kennedy if he slew that snake.  
—Go to King & Proud for your Common Sense.  
—A good, square meal only 25 cents at E. P. Hostetter's.  
—Representative Knowles has returned from Jefferson City.  
—Our friend Chris, Shults, of near Craig, was doing business here on Tuesday.  
—The little babe of George Steynson died of summer complaint one day last week.  
—Cash paid for iron copper, brass, sink rubber and rags, A. G. Weber, Forest City.  
—Not Joe's Place? but Fred's Place, is the Place to buy your fine shoes and for spring wear.  
—A. C. Ware is erecting a nice palatial fence on the south front of his residence property.  
—Daniel Thornton, of Eagle Springs, Kansas, was visiting his many friends in Oregon, this week.  
—For sale, I have sixty ton of ice for sale. Will sell at a bargain. Jacob Limpf, Forest City, Mo.  
—John Kennish, of Mound City, picked the bird at Forbes on Monday, and we have heard much praise accorded him for his effort.  
—Don't forget to save your nickels and attend the What is It entertainment at Sterrett's Opera House Tuesday evening—July 19th.  
—Gandpa and grandpa Hobbitt have gone to housekeeping in Forest City. He will have charge of the lumber yard in that city.  
—William Kancher has been confined to his bed with sickness for several days, but at this writing, we are glad to learn that he is rapidly improving.  
—Ladies, you can get a better selection of Lawas and Linon de Indies, with embroidery to match for less money, at Ira Peter's than any place in the county.

—Mrs. J. M. Ford and children, of Forest City, accompanied by Miss Lillie Foster, of Oregon left last Tuesday for an extended visit in Louisville, Kentucky.  
—We learn of the death of Joseph Tyson, at the age of 84 years, which occurred at his home ten miles north of Mound City, on the Atchison line on Saturday last.  
—The A. Church will hold a grove meeting in Nickel's Grove, beginning July 29th and continue over Sunday, July 31st. Presiding Elder Wuerth, will be in attendance.  
—John W. Smith cut his crop of wheat the 14th of June, and then plowed up the ground and planted it to corn. The corn has made a nice start.  
—Bethany Broad-Ax.  
—Dr. Thatcher has opened his office in the rear rooms over Fred, Markland's shoe store, and has fitted it up in handsome style. He is also putting in vapor and electric baths.  
—George P. Luckhardt has for sale two bull calves—one Polled Angus fifteen months old, and one Holstein ten months old, three-fourths blood, excellent milk stock. Will be sold cheap.  
—I have a good steam thrasher, in first class order that I will sell cheap. Any party wishing to buy on this season will do well to give me a call.  
H. E. DENNY.

—Gov. Morris, who has been engaged in the mercantile business in Douglas, Wyoming Territory, for several months, has sold out his interests there, and will spend the summer with his mother, near New Point.  
—The following letters are unaccounted for at the Forest City post-office: Willam L. Collins R. H. Edwards Mrs. Wm Hammond Jim Henry Geo C. Lewellen Mrs. Jennie Paynter Wm. Robeson Mrs. Eunice Stevenson Seymour Smith Jasper Zoibert W. F. Webb.  
—Members of the W. C. T. U. will please remember the regular meeting at the home of Miss Browne, this Friday, July 8 at 3 p. m. promptly. An interesting program will be carried out including a report of the W. C. T. U. state convention recently held at Hannibal; everybody is invited.  
—Mound City people are looking forward to the session of the teacher. Institute in their city with quite a degree of interest. If there is anything to be judged by the indications, our pedagogues will have a rousing time this year, and our sister city, proud of her educational reputation, will not fail to show her appreciation of their work by giving them a cordial reception.  
—Mrs. Fannie Dungan reports that the committee appointed to secure permission to place temperance literature on the K. C. St. Joe & C. B. trains, succeeded in gaining permission of manager Merrill, and the committee are now busily at work making necessary arrangements to carry out the work. The ladies who waited on manager Merrill speak in the highest terms of this gentleman.  
—The Executors and assistants have completed the inventory of the estate of R. H. Russell; the moneys notes etc., amount to \$210,000, and the real estate and other personal property amounts to \$40,000, making the total value of the estate \$250,000. The inventory filed over one hundred pages of legal copy closely written, and is one of the finest pieces of clerical work ever done, either in this county or any other county—each note's history is given in full, date of making, securities, and date of property as security; the interest is computed up to June 14th, '87 and all credits exhibited—not a blot or erasure appears on the hundred pages—the work was done by Mr. W. H. Richards, and it cannot be surpassed in the State. The work was begun June 14th and completed July 1st.

—The What is It.  
—Charley Foster goes to Omaha this week in search of employment.  
—Hiram Bates, of St. Joseph, visited on Holt among friends, last week.  
—George Fries was kicked by a mule on Monday last, receiving only slight injuries.  
—Tom Kyger has sold his threshing machine to Messrs S. A. Palmer and H. C. Miligan.  
—C. J. Hunt, mail agent on the Tarkio branch of the C. B. & Q. R. R. was visiting his many friends in Oregon last Wednesday.  
—The Fourth at Forbes was a grand success from all reports we have heard. We regret our correspondent failed to write it up.  
—George Meyer had his handsome new family carriage on exhibition on the Fourth. It is the handsomest turnout in the county.  
—Anril L. Merritt, of Rushville, Mo., has been here the past week, the guest of Ezra Benson. He and Benson were prisoners of war together at Camp Ford near Tyler, Texas.  
—A young man named Hinsley, working for William Andes, was severely shocked by lightning one day last week. Medical assistance was called and he is now revived and is doing well.  
—"Pole" Irvine came into town Tuesday, with his Prince Albert coat on—just returned from Forbes where he read the Declaration of Independence. "Pole" says he "filled" his part of the program.  
—Jimmie Bucher, of Union neighborhood, is very low with flux; also the little child of Jake Bucher. Miss Bessie Curtis, of the same district, is recovering from a severe attack, and Mrs. F. Libby is now considered out of danger.  
—Mrs. Burgess, wife of Thomas Burgess, living near Forest City, died of pneumonia on Sunday, last and was buried in this city Monday, the funeral services being conducted at the Christian church, by Rev. Robert.

—The W. C. T. U., of Fairview, will have on Saturday evening, July 9th, in connection with exercises, a lecture from Bro. T. D. Roberts. Let all come. Also on Thursday afternoon, July 7th, they will have at the Fairview church a meeting. Important business to consider. Let members especially be present. All are invited.  
—The little child of T. S. Hinde that has been lying at death's door for several days past, is we are glad to learn, some better, and hopes are now entertained for its recovery.—Latt Fred Philbrick is also reported better. G. A. Allen is still dangerously ill.—Grandma Gemberck and grandpa Snider are also reported better.  
—A petition was circulated in our city Monday, petition Governor Martin, of Kansas, for the release of Miss Jack, who is reported in the penitentiary, the particulars of which were given in our last issue. We have since heard the report is false. We trust, and hope that the same is only a rumor and that no such misfortune has overtaken this estimable young lady.  
—D. M. Everts and Daniel Jr., have returned from Washington County, Kansas, where they have been holding down a claim. They will return again soon—Miss Grace Landon, who has spent the last year with relatives in Mound City, left Friday last for River Sioux, Iowa. She has made a host of friends during her stay, whose best wishes follow her to her future home.  
—Mound City had quite a sensation last Friday. A few weeks ago W. H. Palm prosecuted Al. Guinn for keeping his hog pen in such place as to be a nuisance to Pala and other neighbors. Of course bad feeling resulted, and Friday morning an altercation took place. Palm seized a club and came toward Guinn, Guinn picked up a brick bat and Palm turned away, but was followed by the missile which struck him in the back of the head, inflicting a painful though not serious wound. Guinn immediately surrendered himself to Mayor Hart.

—Cow Boys Rea and O'Fallon, "rounded up" in our city last Friday, after a prospecting tour of several weeks in Kansas—Mrs. Sarah Smallwood, of Nebraska, after a pleasant visit with her parents, Dr. King and wife, returned to her home last week. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Fannie Cing—Mrs. B. O. Cowan took her departure last week, for Billings, Montana, where she will visit her parents—grandma Rostock is visiting her children in various parts of Kansas—Mrs. Ford, of Forest City, leaves this week for an extended visit at her old home in Kentucky—Miss Mattie Peret is visiting relatives and friends in Carrollton and Kansas City—Phil J. Zillis of Leavenworth, Kansas, and his brother, Charley, of St. Joseph, spent the 4th in our city.  
—In our issue last week, it became our sad duty to announce the death of the little son of Freeman Libby, and this week it devolves upon us to chronicle the entrance of the death angel in the same household, which bore away from this happy home two more of their young-children, their baby boy and nine-year-old girl, all these deaths occurring within one week and from flux. This sudden and sad bereavement brings a cloud over this happy home and throws a shadow over the entire community, blending all hearts in a common sympathy with the afflicted family. The funeral of these two little ones was conducted on Saturday last in this city by Rev. Robert of the Christian Church, the remains in one grave, were laid to rest in Maple Grove cemetery.

OUR JUBILEE.

How the 4th Was Observed in Oregon.  
The clerk of the weather is certainly a patriotic individual, and was in a fine humor on Monday morning—when he ushered in one of the most beautiful days of the season. The refreshing rain of the day before only made the people lapp and more contented. "Old Probs" had evidently been at his post of duty making arrangements for several days in advance, and the National holiday was ushered in with all the eclat and according to the most approved customs.  
The day was ushered in by the old M. E. church bell ringing out to our people and calling them to arise and "celebrate," and soon it was joined by the bells of the Christian and German M. E. church and school bells, only to be joined by the battery of artillery.  
At an early hour the buildings on Main presented a gala appearance, with their flags and festoons of parti-colored bunting—nearly every building was tastefully decorated, especially those of Joseph Pitts and J. H. Nies—and gave the street all the appearance of a grand holiday.  
As early as eight o'clock people from all parts of the county began to arrive and by eleven o'clock the crowd was the largest ever seen in Oregon—the lowest estimate we heard made was five thousand, while others placed it even higher.  
The beautiful Court House Park had been handsomely trimmed up and arranged for the large crowd expected. A speaker's platform was erected on the south side of the park, and was handsomely decorated with flags, flowers, evergreens, pictures, etc., while in its front and on either sides seats had been arranged to accommodate fully one thousand people.  
At about ten o'clock the Forest City Cornet Band arrived in their elegant and showy band wagon, and after parading the streets, dismounting, and speaking music, took position on the speaker's stand, where they played many fine pieces, and let us say right here, that while the organization has been in existence but a few months, under the leadership of Professor Thorpe, they have made remarkable strides toward perfection and will soon be in the front rank of bands in this section of the state—they not only make excellent music, but they are all gentlemen we are pleased to say.  
At 10:30 o'clock, the large assembly was called to order by the president of the day, Robert Montgomery, who announced the program, which was wisely chosen by the committee, for he proved to be "just the fit" for the occasion.  
The exercises were opened by the cornet band, which were followed by a song by the choir under the leadership of W. R. Hoffmann, and composed of Misses Grace Hild, Philomena Hoffmann, Ina and Nettie Nies, Cora Russell, Mamie Fry and Lula Dobyns; Messrs. Hoffmann, Kunkel, Denny, Zuckman, J. E. Cummins, W. and F. Rostock, Jimmie Holt, organist.  
Mr. Hoffmann has done much for our people in his labor of love on all public occasions in furnishing them with the best vocal music; on Memorial Day it was his choir favored our people with most excellent music, but on this occasion we believe he surpassed all his previous efforts, and his choir received many praises, while all unite in thanking Mr. Hoffmann for making this feature of the day's exercises a most brilliant success. Rev. Sassen, of the M. E. church then offered an earnest and fervent prayer—after which followed other pleasant exercises, consisting of music, both vocal and instrumental, and a short address by President of the Day, Montgomery, followed by the reading of the Declaration of Independence, by Mrs. Kate Thatcher, and was done in usual good style. Miss Cora Fry in her fine elocutionary style, recited "In Independence Hall" an original poem from the pen of our esteemed fellow townsman, E. A. Welby, a poem of much merit, full of fine sentiment, excellent measure and pleasing rhythm.

He is standing now by Franklin, His sword on that July day, When the armies of a nation, In the waving banner away.  
There is bluff old Baron Stouven, And the stout bravo, Whose dark blue regimentals, Full of his figure set.  
How the heart of every patriot Thrills at that noble name, Rich in its deeds of glory, And its heritage of fame.  
Thus they pass in review before me, These men who the King defied: But a group of militant soldiers, Have halted at my side.  
Wayne, and Knox, and Mercer, And bold Nathaniel Greene, And amidst the other faces, Puleaski's too, is seen.  
I see him hurt his troopers On the crimson British line, When he led the charge in person On the field of Brandywine.  
They stand—the scarlet coats glow Before my wondering eyes, But they break in wild confusion Before his fierce charges.  
He had fought in other battles On a far off foreign shore, He had set the flag of Poland On the ruins of his core.  
I hear a gentle murmur, Stead softly down the hall, My eyes turn from Puleaski, On Washington they fall.  
His was a stately figure, You would not find it anywhere, With the sword in his scabbard, And its hilt, a worldly air.  
The wild defile of Bradock's Looks upward on my sight, With the daring youth of England In the thick of the fight.  
The scenes of the Revolution, They pass before my eyes, Till I see him stand at Yorktown With a cannon, unrolled.  
But hark! from a shadowy recess, He comes in his armor, I peer into the darkness, A man stands there alone.  
I meet the gaze of Arnold, He looks on when his prime, His strong arm was being pulled by the weight of his crime.  
He looks on the moving parent With a son and his aged father, And his hands, he features A tear-drop I can trace.  
I start—from my midnight musings, On the men of olden times, As they pass before my eyes, At a distant country's times.  
I wake—to find the faces Have vanished from the Hall, And the portraits hang in places On the dusty, paneled wall.  
After music by the choir and band, the orator of the day, Mr. George C. Smith, of the St. Joseph Herald, was introduced and delivered the oration of the day, and it was, indeed, the effort of his life. He reviewed the struggles of the Colonies for Independence from the crown, and followed the "American Citizen" down to this present time. He took the nation in its swaddling clothes, rocked it in the cradle of war and famine, and brought it down to its present manhood most glorious. He spoke of the processes of assimilation and denunciation by which the Frenchman, the Irishman, the German, the Russian and the Swede are made into American citizens. He reviewed our purposes, human and divine, and explained what freedom means to us. He paid a splendid tribute to the citizen-soldier who makes it unnecessary for us to keep standing armies, and closed with a beautiful peroration in which the noble manhood of this country was lauded to the skies. Taking it all in all, Mr. Smith's speech was the best of our people to listen to—besides it had the merit of being new.  
At the conclusion of the oration the dinner hour was announced. Many had brought their baskets filled with provisions, and spread their family dinners under convenient shade trees. In fact we believe there was sufficient cooked food brought to our city on that Monday to have fed four times the number reported to have been present. At about 1:30 o'clock.

AT INDEPENDENCE HALL.  
BY EDWIN A. WELBY.  
The summer's sun is falling, About me as I stand, And I feel the faded portraits, Of the founders of our land.  
On the grand and noble faces, I see the light of heaven, On the rich and heavy moldings, Hang out upon these walls.  
Where the gathering shadows, And my thoughts go backward drifting, To the dim and misty days, That live in a nation's legends, Tinged with golden haze.  
When the tread of stout John Adams Reached through the halls, And the brave words of this Ring out upon these walls.  
When the Continental Congress Struck freedom's first key-note, And the bell of Independence Rang from its brazen throats.  
These were no common heroes, These men of iron mould, Who founded the Republic, In the stormy days of old.  
And when the shades of evening In the hall begin to creep, I could touch the hand of fate, Before my vision ceases.  
At the head of the phantom figures Of the men of olden days, Comes the stately form of Hancock In the courtly garb of yore.  
At his side a slender figure, A lady from the West, Wearing well the garnered laurels He in field and forum won.  
On his brow no brooding shades Of the conflict still and strife, When he led the Boston's waters Slowly ebb'd his life away.  
A quick and ringing footstep, I hear on the floor, I could touch the hand of fate, As he hurried by me here.  
Then Jefferson advances— A leader from the West, I forget the deed of Monmouth, And his soulful words beside.  
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AT MOUNTLAND.  
One of the grandest and most successful celebrations ever held in the Nodaway Valley by our people took it in.  
The streets of the town were profusely decorated with red, white and blue, and the stars and stripes fluttered from every point where "patriotic America" could exert her power, while high above all, in the central square of the town, the feet in air, floated an immense flag of our country.  
The site for the celebration was spiffy enough, and no pains had been spared to make them attractive. The grand stand furnished ample room for those gathered to entertain the great concourse of people.  
At 2:30 Marshall W. H. Maurer formed the procession, which was made up of first the Nodaway Band, second, the company of G. A. R. boys in mid-mo, third, a company drawn by four horses, carrying 25 little girls wearing a white in each and every year as a tribute to the memory of the soldiers who gave their lives for the Union. In the midst of these, seated upon a throne, Miss Daisy Lantz represented "Columbia." After this came a concourse of women one mile in length, followed by a company of horsemen. The procession moved through the principal streets of the city and then proceeded to the grounds. After prayer by Rev. Sassen, of Christian, and song, "America," by the girls of the Nodaway, the flag was given to the orator of the day, Mr. G. Craig, of Marysville, delivered one of the best Fourth of July orations I have ever heard of in our country. A glance at the bounding vanguard upon upon the immediate hill and Nodaway presented a picture attractive to the most obstinate man. We speak from

of children present—Mrs. Isaac Kurtz—13 children.  
To the oldest resident of Holt county, Mrs. Eliza Sterrett; having located in this county in 1848.  
For the best decorated horse, first prize \$5.00 was awarded to Joseph Pitts; second prize, \$2.50 to J. H. Nies.  
Among the many visitors from abroad the following citizens entertained friends:  
Albert Roecker—Mrs. Kranso, of Hamburg, Iowa.  
Mrs. Spoerle—Mamie Farleigh, Katie Weakley, Emma Uhlman and Tracie Spoerle, of St. Joseph.  
Mrs. Mary Nies—George McComber and child, of Clarinda, Iowa; Mr. King and Miss Aikens, of St. Joseph.  
G. P. Luckhardt—Wm. Hamsher and family, of Mound City; Mrs. Julia Drury, of Craig, and Louis Luckhardt and family, of Forest City.  
Mrs. Mary Curry—C. D. Zook, of Kansas City, Monte Curry, of St. Joe; T. I. Kreck—J. M. Hissner and family, Miss Cora Gordon, D. W. Porter, W. F. Drake and family, of Mound City.  
C. Hobbitt—Frazer Allen and wife, Craig; Frank Glazier, Saranah.  
R. Montg. mety—Mrs. Belle Downey, Minnesota Valley; Geo. C. Smith, St. Joseph.  
James T. Howell—Miss Carrie Hill, Hiawatha, Kansas, Grant Howell, St. Joseph.  
Mrs. A. K. Irvine—Charles Revis, Joplin, L. K. Irvine, Kansas City.  
Mrs. Eliza VanBuskirk—Miss Jennie Whitmer, Mr. A. M. VanBuskirk and family, Mound City.  
Mrs. Ellsworth Keger—Miss Clara Hansen, Fremont, Nebraska.  
Large delegations were present from New Point, Mound City, Craig and Forest City, among whom we noticed: Mound City—George Meyer, P. M. Finn and wife, Alf. Tracy and George McNulty, Dr. Jas. Fayer, Rev's Irvine and Parnell, C. N. Dobyns.  
Omaha, Nebraska—Ab and Leta Douglas.  
Kansas City—J. K. Sproules and wife, Frank Teare.  
St. Joseph—Will Soper.  
Westboro—Miss Maggie Allen.  
Atchison, Kansas—Wm. Wilson and Clara Hovey.  
Notes.  
—Mudloch, of Craig was here.  
—Tommy Curtis is not a success as a tumbler.  
—John Stokes got sick and went home about noon.  
—Our old friend Patrick Fitzmaurice, was on the ground.  
—Ezra McDonald, of New Point, was too ill to be with us.  
—Did you ever see such good order among such a crowd?  
—The day was all that it could have been if made to order.  
—Some fatal results came near following the potato race.  
—The Colored Band boys take the cake for drawing a crowd.  
—The best fireworks were displayed at near eleven o'clock P. M.  
—A. K. W. J. Brodbeck why he did not go with that young lady.  
—A number of articles of value were found on the ground on Tuesday.  
—The colored boys got the foot ball and the white boys got the money.  
—We heard many compliments for Mr. Smith. We hope he'll come again.  
—Mrs. Belle Downey excelled herself in that beautiful tribute to "mother."  
—Hurrah for the milk man. Nobody but John Green would have ever thought of that.  
—Our three "knights of the grip" Kenney, Graham and Luckhardt made a home run for the 4th.  
—The fireworks were "boss," but many of the country folks left before they were done being alighted.  
—The day's exercises closed with an excellent display of fireworks, and fully 2500 people remained to witness the display.  
—All kinds of reports were rife of persons being accidentally hurt during the jam, but it was impossible to get at the truth of the reports.  
—Everything passed off pleasantly, there was no drunkenness, and we have not heard of a single unpleasant occurrence to mar the enjoyment of the day.  
The SENTINEL congratulates the people upon the patriotic and creditable manner in which they celebrated the National Holiday, and in behalf of our citizens, we thank the people of distant parts of the county for coming and joining with us.

Canada Thistles.  
According to reports there are citizens of Gentry county who are liable to prosecution for negligence in allowing Canada thistles to grow on their premises. Below is given the section of law relation to the offense.  
"It shall be the duty of every owner, lessee or other occupant of any lands in this State, and of every railroad company, partnership, lessee or other corporation or persons owning or operating any railroad in this State, within the limits of the right of way of said railroad, and on all grounds owned or controlled by such owner, lessee or person, to cut and cause to be cut down all Canada thistles, standing here or growing thereon, or on any road or highway passing through or over such lands, and to give a notice in each and every year as shall be sufficient to prevent said thistles from going to seed; and if any owner, lessee or other occupant of any lands, or any railroad company, partnership, lessee or other corporation or person, owning or operating any railroad, in this State, shall knowingly, suffer any such Canada thistles to grow on such lands, or shall neglect to prevent, or cause to be cut down all Canada thistles, standing here or growing thereon, or on any road or highway passing through or over such lands, he shall be liable to a fine of five dollars for every such offense.  
"Every section provides that it shall be the duty of overseers to protect the public roads in their districts, and also to cut thistles on unoccupied lands.— Albany Ledger.

He is standing now by Franklin, His sword on that July day, When the armies of a nation, In the waving banner away.  
There is bluff old Baron Stouven, And the stout bravo, Whose dark blue regimentals, Full of his figure set.  
How the heart of every patriot Thrills at that noble name, Rich in its deeds of glory, And its heritage of fame.  
Thus they pass in review before me, These men who the King defied: But a group of militant soldiers, Have halted at my side.  
Wayne, and Knox, and Mercer, And bold Nathaniel Greene, And amidst the other faces, Puleaski's too, is seen.  
I see him hurt his troopers On the crimson British line, When he led the charge in person On the field of Brandywine.  
They stand—the scarlet coats glow Before my wondering eyes, But they break in wild confusion Before his fierce charges.  
He had fought in other battles On a far off foreign shore, He had set the flag of Poland On the ruins of his core.  
I hear a gentle murmur, Stead softly down the hall, My eyes turn from Puleaski, On Washington they fall.  
His was a stately figure, You would not find it anywhere, With the sword in his scabbard, And its hilt, a worldly air.  
The wild defile of Bradock's Looks upward on my sight, With the daring youth of England In the thick of the fight.  
The scenes of the Revolution, They pass before my eyes, Till I see him stand at Yorktown With a cannon, unrolled.  
But hark! from a shadowy recess, He comes in his armor, I peer into the darkness, A man stands there alone.  
I meet the gaze of Arnold, He looks on when his prime, His strong arm was being pulled by the weight of his crime.  
He looks on the moving parent With a son and his aged father, And his hands, he features A tear-drop I can trace.  
I start—from my midnight musings, On the men of olden times, As they pass before my eyes, At a distant country's times.  
I wake—to find the faces Have vanished from the Hall, And the portraits hang in places On the dusty, paneled wall.  
After music by the choir and band, the orator of the day, Mr. George C. Smith, of the St. Joseph Herald, was introduced and delivered the oration of the day, and it was, indeed, the effort of his life. He reviewed the struggles of the Colonies for Independence from the crown, and followed the "American Citizen" down to this present time. He took the nation in its swaddling clothes, rocked it in the cradle of war and famine, and brought it down to its present manhood most glorious. He spoke of the processes of assimilation and denunciation by which the Frenchman, the Irishman, the German, the Russian and the Swede are made into American citizens. He reviewed our purposes, human and divine, and explained what freedom means to us. He paid a splendid tribute to the citizen-soldier who makes it unnecessary for us to keep standing armies, and closed with a beautiful peroration in which the noble manhood of this country was lauded to the skies. Taking it all in all, Mr. Smith's speech was the best of our people to listen to—besides it had the merit of being new.  
At the conclusion of the oration the dinner hour was announced. Many had brought their baskets filled with provisions, and spread their family dinners under convenient shade trees. In fact we believe there was sufficient cooked food brought to our city on that Monday to have fed four times the number reported to have been present. At about 1:30 o'clock.

AT INDEPENDENCE HALL.  
BY EDWIN A. WELBY.  
The summer's sun is falling, About me as I stand, And I feel the faded portraits, Of the founders of our land.  
On the grand and noble faces, I see the light of heaven, On the rich and heavy moldings, Hang out upon these walls.  
Where the gathering shadows, And my thoughts go backward drifting, To the dim and misty days, That live in a nation's legends, Tinged with golden haze.  
When the tread of stout John Adams Reached through the halls, And the brave words of this Ring out upon these walls.  
When the Continental Congress Struck freedom's first key-note, And the bell of Independence Rang from its brazen throats.  
These were no common heroes, These men of iron mould, Who founded the Republic, In the stormy days of old.  
And when the shades of evening In the hall begin to creep, I could touch the hand of fate, Before my vision ceases.  
At the head of the phantom figures Of the men of olden days, Comes the stately form of Hancock In the courtly garb of yore.  
At his side a slender figure, A lady from the West, Wearing well the garnered laurels He in field and forum won.  
On his brow no brooding shades Of the conflict still and strife, When he led the Boston's waters Slowly ebb'd his life away.  
A quick and ringing footstep, I hear on the floor, I could touch the hand of fate, As he hurried by me here.  
Then Jefferson advances— A leader from the West, I forget the deed of Monmouth, And his soulful words beside.  
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AT MOUNTLAND.  
One of the grandest and most successful celebrations ever held in the Nodaway Valley by our people took it in.  
The streets of the town were profusely decorated with red, white and blue, and the stars and stripes fluttered from every point where "patriotic America" could exert her power, while high above all, in the central square of the town, the feet in air, floated an immense flag of our country.  
The site for the celebration was spiffy enough, and no pains had been spared to make them attractive. The grand stand furnished ample room for those gathered to entertain the great concourse of people.  
At 2:30 Marshall W. H. Maurer formed the procession, which was made up of first the Nodaway Band, second, the company of G. A. R. boys in mid-mo, third, a company drawn by four horses, carrying 25 little girls wearing a white in each and every year as a tribute to the memory of the soldiers who gave their lives for the Union. In the midst of these, seated upon a throne, Miss Daisy Lantz represented "Columbia." After this came a concourse of women one mile in length, followed by a company of horsemen. The procession moved through the principal streets of the city and then proceeded to the grounds. After prayer by Rev. Sassen, of Christian, and song, "America," by the girls of the Nodaway, the flag was given to the orator of the day, Mr. G. Craig, of Marysville, delivered one of the best Fourth of July orations I have ever heard of in our country. A glance at the bounding vanguard upon upon the immediate hill and Nodaway presented a picture attractive to the most obstinate man. We speak from

of children present—Mrs. Isaac Kurtz—13 children.  
To the oldest resident of Holt county, Mrs. Eliza Sterrett; having located in this county in 1848.  
For the best decorated horse, first prize \$5.00 was awarded to Joseph Pitts; second prize, \$2.50 to J. H. Nies.  
Among the many visitors from abroad the following citizens entertained friends:  
Albert Roecker—Mrs. Kranso, of Hamburg, Iowa.  
Mrs. Spoerle—Mamie Farleigh, Katie Weakley, Emma Uhlman and Tracie Spoerle, of St. Joseph.  
Mrs. Mary Nies—George McComber and child, of Clarinda, Iowa; Mr. King and Miss Aikens, of St. Joseph.  
G. P. Luckhardt—Wm. Hamsher and family, of Mound City; Mrs. Julia Drury, of Craig, and Louis Luckhardt and family, of Forest City.  
Mrs. Mary Curry—C. D. Zook, of Kansas City, Monte Curry, of St. Joe; T. I. Kreck—J. M. Hissner and family, Miss Cora Gordon, D. W. Porter, W. F. Drake and family, of Mound City.  
C. Hobbitt—Frazer Allen and wife, Craig; Frank Glazier, Saranah.  
R. Montg. mety—Mrs. Belle Downey, Minnesota Valley; Geo. C. Smith, St. Joseph.  
James T. Howell—Miss Carrie Hill, Hiawatha, Kansas, Grant Howell, St. Joseph.  
Mrs. A. K. Irvine—Charles Revis, Joplin, L. K. Irvine, Kansas City.  
Mrs. Eliza VanBuskirk—Miss Jennie Whitmer, Mr. A. M. VanBuskirk and family, Mound City.  
Mrs. Ellsworth Keger—Miss Clara Hansen, Fremont, Nebraska.  
Large delegations were present from New Point, Mound City, Craig and Forest City, among whom we noticed: Mound City—George Meyer, P. M. Finn and wife, Alf. Tracy and George McNulty, Dr. Jas. Fayer, Rev's Irvine and Parnell, C. N. Dobyns.  
Omaha, Nebraska—Ab and Leta Douglas.  
Kansas City—J. K. Sproules and wife, Frank Teare.  
St. Joseph—Will Soper.  
Westboro—Miss Maggie Allen.  
Atchison, Kansas—Wm. Wilson and Clara Hovey.  
Notes.  
—Mudloch, of Craig was here.  
—Tommy Curtis is not a success as a tumbler.  
—John Stokes got sick and went home about noon.  
—Our old friend Patrick Fitzmaurice, was on the ground.  
—Ezra McDonald, of New Point, was too ill to be with us.  
—Did you ever see such good order among such a crowd?  
—The day was all that it could have been if made to order.  
—Some fatal results came near following the potato race.  
—The Colored Band boys take the cake for drawing a crowd.  
—The best fireworks were displayed at near eleven o'clock P. M.  
—A. K. W. J. Brodbeck why he did not go with that young lady.  
—A number of articles of value were found on the ground on Tuesday.  
—The colored boys got the foot ball and the white boys got the money.  
—We heard many compliments for Mr. Smith. We hope he'll come again.  
—Mrs. Belle Downey excelled herself in that beautiful tribute to "mother."  
—Hurrah for the milk man. Nobody but John Green would have ever thought of that.  
—Our three "knights of the grip" Kenney, Graham and Luckhardt made a home run for the 4th.  
—The fireworks were "boss," but many of the country folks left before they were done being alighted.  
—The day's exercises closed with an excellent display of fireworks, and fully 2500 people remained to witness the display.  
—All kinds of reports were rife of persons being accidentally hurt during the jam, but it was impossible to get at the truth of the reports.  
—Everything passed off pleasantly, there was no drunkenness, and we have not heard of a single unpleasant occurrence to mar the enjoyment of the day.

Canada Thistles.  
According to reports there are citizens of Gentry county who are liable to prosecution for negligence in allowing Canada thistles to grow on their premises. Below is given the section of law relation to the offense.  
"It shall be the duty of every owner, lessee or other occupant of any lands in this State, and of every railroad company, partnership, lessee or other corporation or persons owning or operating any railroad in this State, within the limits of the right of way of said railroad, and on all grounds owned or controlled by such owner, lessee or person, to cut and cause to be cut down all Canada thistles, standing here or growing thereon, or on any road or highway passing through or over such lands, and to give a notice in each and every year as shall be sufficient to prevent said thistles from going to seed; and if any owner, lessee or other occupant of any lands, or any railroad company, partnership, lessee or other corporation or person, owning or operating any railroad, in this State, shall knowingly, suffer any such Canada thistles to grow on such lands, or shall neglect to prevent, or cause to be cut down all Canada thistles, standing here or growing thereon, or on any road or highway passing through or over such lands, he shall be liable to a fine of five dollars for every such offense.  
"Every section provides that it shall be the duty of overseers to protect the public roads in their districts, and also to cut thistles on unoccupied lands.— Albany Ledger.

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