THE COUNTY PAPER

(FARM SCENE IN HOLT COUNTY, MO.)

VOLUME XVI. OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1881. **NUMBER 35.**

HOME NEWS

GOSSIP CHAT

—Mrs. Sterrett has bought the Callen property, and will occupy it after the first of March.

—Several communications, (two from New Point) this week, are too late for publication.

—Rev. Mr. Miller will preach in Oregon next Sabbath morning and evening.

—Rev. G. A. McKinlay will preach in Forest city next Sabbath morning and evening.

—Arkansas fruit reports are to the effect that peach and apple trees are killed stone dead, but small fruits, pears and plums are safe.

—Mrs. Owsley of Montana, who has been visiting Mrs. Ira Peter and other friends in Holt county for several weeks, left on Monday for Iowa Falls.

—The meetings at New Point, conducted by Rev. Mr. Miller, are still in progress and will be continued next week if the weather does not get too rough.

—Passenger rates have been restored to the former figures, the war having terminated last week. The western passenger agents have received orders to sell no more cut-rate tickets.

—There will be a temperance mass-meeting at the Christian Church next Sunday evening. The meeting will be addressed by Elders Maupin, Showalter, Prof. Hill and others.

—We call attention to the novel offer, in our advertising columns, to all brides, made by The Housekeeper, a paper published at Brattleboro, Vermont.

—Capt. Kaucher went to Barnard, Nodaway county, on Tuesday, where he is overhauling and repairing a mill. He will probably be absent about two weeks.

—Dr. Goslin returned from Chicago on Tuesday, having spent a profitable month in that city, and is again ready to respond to the calls of the physically distressed.

—Until a mail agent is placed on the branch railroad between Bigelow and Villisca the conductor of the passenger train has kindly taken charge of, and deliver every week, the packages of THE COUNTY PAPER for Mound City and Maitland. This will be a great accommodation to our subscribers at those offices, as it will assure the delivery of the papers at those places every Friday afternoon. For this courtesy we return him thanks.

—An industrious farmer residing in the suburbs of Cameron arose before day a few days since, and, with a tin bucket under his arm, went to the barn to milk the family cow. It was dark and threatening snow. In fumbling about for old Brindle, he got into the wrong stall and began to milk the off mule of the wagon team. He can't remember now which side of the roof he went out at, but his recollections of alighting on a picket fence are very vivid. He expects the bucket down in a few days.

—It may be said to be definitely settled that Maitland is to have a newspaper, and that at no distant day. Mr J. J. Moulton, of Clarinda, Iowa, publisher of the Nodaway Chief, will move his establishment there in a few days, and commence the publication of a live newspaper. Those interested in this boom are energetically bestirring themselves. THE COUNTY PAPER extends a friendly greeting and hopes it may do well. There are already too many papers in the county, but we believe in the survival of the fittest, and hope the new paper will fill the long felt want.

—Peter B. Lee, known in every newspaper office in the United States, as the great typographical tourist, has come to grief. The editor of the Versailles Gazette employed him for a few days—which is as long as Peter will stay in one place—to work on his paper during the editor's absence from town. As soon as the latter left Peter got drunk as usual and how to obtain the where-withal to continue his spree was the great question. Hard was he up, and in the hardness of his up-ness he stole an overcoat and a fur collar. He now languishes in jail awaiting trial. Peter is one of the very worst specimens of the genus "tramp," and regarded all printers who staid a week in the same office with contempt. He gloried in "sharp" tricks by which boarding houses were "beaten" and permanent loans were obtained. Looking through the bars for a year or two will undoubtedly do him good if anything can.

—County Court meets next Monday.

—The cisterns in this city are nearly all "going dry." This would be a bad time for a big fire to break out.

—The game law went into effect on Tuesday and it is now unlawful to kill quails, pheasants or prairie chickens.

—The sleet last Sunday night caused a great many people to realize, that "the wicked stand on slippery places."

—Misses Julia Luckhardt and Mary Van Buskirk left for Kirksville, Mo., last Monday where they will remain several months, perfecting their musical education.

—Professor Hill will deliver a lecture in Milton, Atchison county, this (Friday) evening, and will also be in attendance at the Teachers' Institute to be held there to-morrow.

—The report started last week by the Kansas City Mail that Professor Hill of this city is to be General Garfield's private secretary, is a *canard*. Nothing of the kind was ever thought of by the Professor. It has been the means, however, of bringing him a shower of congratulatory letters and dispatches from all over the country.

—Mrs Miller of Oregon, the proprietor of the Electric Bath, desires a severe case of rheumatism, which she will treat with an entire course, *free of charge*: in order to show the virtue of her Bath in curing this disease. This Bath is almost an infallible cure for those severe colds that at this season of the year are so liable to result in lung fever; if taken in time.

—To-morrow the printing material of THE COUNTY PAPER will be removed from the second floor to the first floor of the building it now occupies. In the course of a few months, as soon as we are able to "fix it up" to suit our notions we will have the model county printing office of the State. The building is exactly suited to our wants and can be made all we wish it to be.

—We notice that the Holt County Press last week slopped over with fulsome praise of Col. Barnard, the General Superintendent of the K. C. St. Jo & C. B. railroad. It will be remembered that only a few months ago Hasness blackguarded him like a pirate and denounced him for everything he could think of. We presume the change in tone is attributable to a free pass over the road, by which Barnard has "bought him up." If any of our readers does not fully understand the meaning of the word "lickspittle," let him take a look at Hasness and think of how he spoke of Barnard when he had no pass and of how he spoke of him after he got one.

—The act of putting a lead pencil to the tongue to wet it, just before writing, which we notice in so many people, is one of the oddities for which it is hard to give any reason—unless it began in the days when lead was poorer than now, and was continued by example into the next generation. A lead pencil should never be wet. It hardens the lead and ruins the pencil. This fact is known to newspaper men and stenographers. But nearly every one else does wet a pencil before using it. This fact was definitely settled by a newspaper clerk away down east. Being of a mathematical turn of mind, he ascertained by actual count that of fifty persons who came into his office to write an advertisement or church notice, forty-nine put a pencil in their mouths before using it. Now this clerk used the best pencil, cherishing a good one with something of the pride a soldier feels in his gun or sword, and it hurt his feelings to have his pencil spoiled. But politeness and business considerations required him to lend his pencil scores of times every day. And often after it had been wet till it was hard and brittle and refused to mark, this feeling would overpower him. Finally he got some cheap pencils and sharpened them and kept them to lend. The first person who took up the stock pencil was a dairyman, whose breath smelt of onions and whiskey. He held the point in his mouth and soaked it for several minutes while he was torturing himself in the effort to write an advertisement for a missing bull-dog. Then a sweet-looking young lady came into the office, with kid gloves that buttoned half the length of her arm. She picked up the same old pencil and pressed it to her lips preparatory to writing an advertisement for a lost bracelet. The clerk would have stayed her hand at the risk of a box of the best pencils Faber ever made, but he was too late. And thus that pencil went from mouth to mouth for a week. It was sucked by people of all ranks and stations, and all degrees of cleanliness and uncleanliness. But we forbear. Surely no one who reads this will ever again wet a lead pencil.

—[illegible] Wm. A. G[illegible] will commence a [illegible] meeting at the [illegible], near Fillmore, Friday evening.

—The hair of the red-headed girl is transmitted to auburn or golden when she becomes a young lady: the red-headed boy remains red headed always.

—We are not responsible for the views or opinions of correspondents. On the contrary, we quite frequently disagree with them. But we let everybody have his or her say.

—A dispatch was received by Clark Irvine last Saturday morning announcing that his father had just died and that his mother was not expected to live. Mr. Irvine left for Ohio on the noon train.

—In another column we publish that exquisitely beautiful poem, "Going Home,"—the latest production of James G. Clark,—to which we made reference two weeks ago. Read it. You will be charmed by it.

—The 15 puzzle has gone from among us, and now the fools out east have started a new game as a diversion. Young folks meet at different places, and engage in a soap-eating match. The person that can devour a bar of yellow soap the quickest, is rewarded with a $5 gold piece. Hope that game won't strike this town.

—Miss Mary L. Peters, daughter of T. J. Peters, who has been in the millinery business at Corning, Kansas, for the past five months, returned to this city on Saturday and will remain here until spring, at which time Mr Peters and his family will remove to Corning, Kansas, and make that place their permanent home.

—Here is an item that may prove a blessing to some suffering family: It is said that onions pounded to a pulp and tied around the throat, removed when dry, will cure diptheria. This is a simple, inexpensive remedy, and surely well worth trying, when the life of a human being is at stake, and this is the season when this disease is so prevalent; we advise parents to make a note of it.

—It is somewhat interesting to be told that, although the tax on beer is but $1 a barrel, it gives a revenue of $11,000,000 a year, and that the United States produces 5,500,000,000 drinks of this beverage every twelve months or one hundred and ten drinks for each man, woman and child. Some who have not taken their full share of the beer may be curious to know who got more than they were entitled to.

—Reader, if you have had occasion to buy oysters recently you have probably observed that the price is higher than it was some time ago, but it is not as high as it will be, if all accounts are true. The fact is that there is about to be an oyster famine, and the bivalves will become a luxury that none but the wealthy will be able to enjoy. The oyster waters from Connecticut to Virginia are frozen up and oysters are scarcer than for the past twenty-five or thirty years. As a result prices have advanced 50 per cent and, if the cold holds, are liable to advance further yet. Opened oysters have gone from $9 a thousand to $12. Shell stock has gone from $3.50 to $6, and from $7 to $12 according to the grade, and box oysters for the West, which were selling at $9, have advanced to $12, and it is very difficult to have orders filled at that price.

—We have received from an esteemed correspondent a communication on "The Curse of Drink," which is so extremely harsh and abusive to all who sell ardent spirits, that we are sure its publication would not be productive of good. In the coming agitation on the temperance question we think it the duty of every good citizen to do all in his power to allay the bitterness which such discussions always arouse. Simple abuse does not help any cause. To say that every man who sells liquor is "a curse, a nuisance, a depraved and degraded creature," is merely a very harsh assertion, which does not convince anybody. THE COUNTY PAPER will always be found on the side of those who are endeavoring to promote morality and temperance; but it will not be among those who wish to ride rough shod over the rights of others, or who think that denunciation supplies the place of argument. Nor will it be the part of wisdom, we think, for the advocates of temperance to inaugurate a crusade of abuse. Communications on this, as well as all other subjects, which are written in a calm and respectful tone, will be [illegible] ed; but we do not [illegible] to [illegible] columns to an [illegible] of any class of the community.

—John P. Richardson is now acting as secretary of the East Forest Mills.

—Eddie Dobyns, a little son of the Publisher of this paper, slipped and fell last Friday and broke his arm. This is the second time he has broken his arm within a year.

—The report that the East Forest Mills are to be moved to Mound City, is a mistake. We are assured that the company never contemplated a movement to any other point.

—It gives us much pleasure to announce that the Woman's Union, at their meeting on Monday night, voted unanimously to invite Capt. Posegate of St Joseph to deliver in this city, at an early day, his lecture on the Lights and Shadows of Life. Due notice will be given of the date the Capt. may name for the lecture.

—Surely, we have stated so often that everybody *ought* to understand, that we charge ten cents a line for publishing obituary poetry. Yet people continue to send it to us, without the cash. We desire to be courteous to all but we must be just to all, and therefore *all* such poetry, unaccompanied by the cash or a promise to call and pay, goes into the waste basket.

—The trial of the two Talbott boys at Maryville was concluded last Friday evening and after a brief retirement the jury returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. An effort was made to secure a new trial, but the Judge refused to grant it and sentenced them to be hanged on the 25th of March. The result of the trial was not unexpected. It appears to be the almost universal belief that the verdict is a just one. Unless the Governor interferes—which is not likely—the patricides will expiate their monstrous crime on the gallows at the time mentioned.

—During the continuance of the ice bridge for the past month, across the Missouri river, large numbers of men from Nebraska and Kansas have annoyed the people living along the Western border in this county by coming over with teams and cutting and hauling back fire wood, without saying so much as "thank you." In a few cases we hear of parties being nabbed, and, under threats of arrest for stealing, made to pay right heavily for the wood they had taken.

—Dr. Fiegenbaum met with a severe accident last Monday afternoon, which will probably cause him to be confined to his bed for several weeks. He had been to visit a patient and, while returning home, when about a mile below Forest City, his horse stumbled and threw him and fell on him in such a manner as to break his (the Doctor's) left leg, immediately below the knee. No one lived near and he lay there, in the intense cold, about forty minutes before he could make any one hear his cries. When assistance finally arrived he was conveyed to the nearest house and Drs. Saville and Wilson sent for, who gave him proper attention; and later in the evening, he was brought to his home in this city, where he is now resting as comfortably as could be expected.

—We are in receipt of a magnetic map of the State, published by Prof. F. E. Nipher, who has been engaged for the past three years in making a magnetic survey of the State. The survey, although not yet completed, demonstrates the fact that the magnetic variation in Missouri is constantly decreasing. This is of great importance to our surveyors and it is to meet the demand for correct information on this subject that this map has been published. It is furnished to all applicants for 25 cents a copy. This is not the only work of importance that Prof. Nipher is engaged in. A little more than three years ago he organized the Missouri weather bureau, with head quarters at the Washington University. He established stations throughout the State and now publishes monthly statements of the observations made. The variations of the thermometer, barometer and Physchrometer are carefully noted; the rain fall; course and force of the wind; amount, kind and course of the clouds; every storm or cyclone is carefully watched and all characteristics carefully noted. The international weather symbols are used by the bureau and its observers. Prof. Nipher's labors in connection with physical sciences are of the greatest importance, and, as he does this work at his own expense and without compensation, the State should aid him in some way. A State Weather Bureau would be an important and valuable addition to *our* institutions.

Forest City.

Death, that dreaded enemy or welcomed friend to all humanity, has been in our midst again. This time taking the loved wife and mother, Mrs. Demuth. Her sickness, pleuropneumonia, was short and severe. She was taken sick Tuesday evening with a chill and died Friday about noon. As a friend and neighbor she had no superior; as a wife and mother she will be long and sincerely mourned. The bereaved family have the deep sympathy of many friends, in this their dark hour.

Mr. Emil Weber is again on the sick list.

Mr. Charles Mayes of Kansas City, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Geo. Poindexter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Cary are visiting their brother, Charles Cary.

The meetings still continue. There have been several conversions and additions to the church.

The party at the residence of our popular agent, Mr. Hovey, has been postponed for several days.

Mr. Wells joined his wife and son in Winthrop last Saturday evening.

The East Forest Mills are again running, much to the joy of their many customers.

Rev. Mr. Rhodes, a former resident of this place, was in Forest last Thursday calling on a few of his old friends.

Rumor whispers of the intended departure of another of Forest's best citizens, Mr. R. P. Zook. We trust this will prove to be only a rumor.

Miss Alice Peters and sister of St. Joe are visiting their grand-mother, Mrs Reinhart. A.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

At Oregon, February 19th, 1881.

PROGRAM—FORENOON.

1. Aesthetics in the school room.—March Polk. Discussion: J H Fickes, Chas. Lukens.
2. Model recitation in spelling—Wm. Schatz. Other methods: M D Walker, Edward Keyt.
3. Select Reading, Kate Q. Evans.
4. "Quotations"—Nannie Nesbit.
5. Vocal Music—Fred Kellogg. Discussion: Samuel Alkire, Gertrude Whobrey.
6. Paper—School Government, Chas Foster. Discussion: Prof Anderson, Daniel Lewis.
7. How to interest Patrons: Samuel Ruley. Other means: Mrs. Waite Mr. Campbell.
8. Paper: My School Room—Joe Wilkinson. Other School Rooms: Nova Polk, J R Payne.
9. Paper: Teaching as it was, and as it is, Thos. Miller.

AFTERNOON.

1. Missouri School Law, Sam O'Fallon. Discussion: Prof Hill, Daniel Lewis, Prof C L Butts.
2. First Lesson in Numbers, Mrs. Kellogg. Discussion: Joe Wilkinson, Chas. Coursen.
3. Social and School Training: Prof C L Butts. Discussion: Prof's Drake, Brown, Anderson, Hill.
4. Practical Language, J R Payne. Practical Examples: Samuel Ruley, Maggie Workman.
5. Paper: Equal Labor, Equal Pay, Ella Evans. Discussion: Thos Miller, Nannie Nesbit.
6. Select Reading, Helen Lehmer.
7. Paper: Social Ethics, Teacher and Pupil, Sallie Bennett. Discussion: Prof. Drake, Wm. Hoffman.
8. Public School Library, W F Drake. Other opinions: Prof. Brown, Sam O'Fallen.
9. Paper: Culture outside of Text Books, O C Hill. General remarks, Institute.
10. True Education, Chas. Coursen. What do you Think; Chas. Foster, Mrs. McKnight.
11. Paper: Richard Grant White's View of Public School System. Prof Anderson. Discussion: Prof's McCarty, Hill, and others.

EVENING.

1. Select Reading, Wm Hoffman.
2. Lecture——.

All the teachers of the county are earnestly requested to be present. Important business to transact. A good Institute anticipated. Free entertainment to all. Begin promptly at 9 o'clock, A. M. S. G. THOMAS, 'Pres.

ALICK CLINE, Sec.

The Oregon Postoffice.

MR. EDITOR—There is a good deal wrong in the management of the Postoffice in Oregon. I hear much complaint and notice, myself, much that should be corrected. The principal is careless and defiant, and seems to take more pleasure in entertaining her personal admirers than in discharging the duties of her office. The assistant is consequently [illegible] and often rude and offensive. Wouldn't a change be beneficial? SENEX

Bigelow.

Sleighing in, and around Bigelow is a thing among the past; last Saturday not only took the snow but thawed the ground an inch or two deep until it became very muddy and in consequence thereof is very rough. The town is almost one sheet of ice where it is not traveled much, which affords to the boys a jolly good time.

Elder Wetzel of Mound City preached at the Bigelow school house on last Saturday evening.

The literary society on last Saturday evening had an interesting session. This society is an organization in the cause of temperance, consisting mostly of young folks and is doing a good work.

Carr, our depot agent, has secured from the company an assistant—he has long been in need of one.

Bell & Co. took advantage of the good roads last week, and got what brick (20,000) they needed from Kelsoe's kiln out in the bottom. They are ready now as, soon as the weather softens, to go to work on the second story on their brick store house. This building will be a credit to the town.

Buck says he would like the dry-goods business better if there was a little more moisture in it.

Jim McLean has sold out all right, title and interest in the saloon building, and has bought a saloon in St. Joseph, to which place he will move in a short time.

The proposed ditch, from the foot of the bluffs, at a point about two miles above Mound City, is to be agitated next week before the County Court. Most of the land owners who expected to be benefitted thereby seem to be entirely willing to pay their portion for this much needed improvement. It will tend largely to bring to tillable condition an area of bottom land, which is without doubt, destined, at no distant day to be the "Eden" of Holt county. Not only will it tend to make it tillable, but also to render this section more healthy by draining the water from where it now stands stagnant and affording for it a channel whereby it may be utilized. SAX.

Corning.

Joseph Hogrefe is erecting a store building and will stock it with hardware.

The city is putting in a public well. Frost was over three feet deep where it was dug.

A little girl of T. C. Davis, about eight years old, died of congestive chills last Sunday.

The elevator will be ready for operation last of this week. The job should have been finished in six weeks, but sixteen weeks have passed and the thing not done yet, but the blame all rests on the state of the weather.

H. D. Longwell, son-in-law of Horace Martin, Esq., with his family is visiting old friends in Corning. Mr. Longwell formerly lived here, and when he moved to Table Rock, Nebr., we lost one of our best citizens and active members of the M. E. church. Table Rock citizens, church and school made a valuable acquisition in the family of Mr. Longwell.

Mrs. Henry Roseliens has been quite sick for several days. Her son Edward, who has been attending school at Oregon, came home last Friday to see her, but as the indications of returning health were favorable, he returned to the Normal. Edmund speaks very favorably of the work in North West Normal.

We had the pleasure of hearing the "Brass Band of Little Dutch Boys" toot last Saturday night, and to say that they have improved rapidly, is putting it in very tame language. In fact, they play like a full fledged cornet band—like full grown men, as it were. Success to you, boys. Be ready for next Fourth.

Our corporation has again been revised, and the corpse of the council body has been touched, but still it sleepeth. Rowdies and law-breakers would better be on the watch: this executive and judicial body may come to life when least expected, and some one may yet wake up some cold morning and find himself in the sweat box, for his misdeeds within the corporation limits.

Last Saturday night was made hideous by drunken, howling men. Pistol firing and profane language could be heard all over town, yet not an effort was made to stop the disorder. The county court may look for an extensive remonstrance, from the ladies of our town, against the issuing of any more saloon license in our town.

Our citizens are preparing for another festival at the M. E. church, on Tuesday night, February 15th. The Corning ladies know just how to get up a good supper, and festivals at the M. E. church are always well patronized. B[illegible].

Mound City.

I shall have to begin this communication by making a correction. I recently stated that there had been a party at Mr Kunkel's, when I should have said at Mr. Dunkel's. It is my intention always to state the truth, but sometimes there is a failure. This case, however, bears a close resemblance to what the law terms *idem sonans* and is for that reason excusable.

There is talk of organizing a moot legislature here, but if not done soon it will be too late for the season.

Wm. Hart is rapidly recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Prof. Drake has bought lots and is preparing to build in the spring.

Bigelow and the bottom is fully represented here almost every day. They come with apparently endless qualities of wood and leave happy.

Meetings continue at the Presbyterian church this week.

Elder Wayman will deliver his lecture on "The Bible View of Temperance" at the M. E. church next Friday evening. It is said to be an excellent production.

The quarterly meeting of the M. E. church will be held at this place next Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Linsall made a sale of his household goods last week, and everything sold well.

A. Crannell looks much better than when he left for Ottumwa. He intends returning again in a few days.

A brother of Dr B. W. Ross is now on a visit from Ohio. It is to be hoped that he will like well enough to come amongst us to make his home.

There was an anti-saloon license petition in circulation here last week. We understand that there were fifty-odd names obtained. Some of our citizens objected to signing it because they feared it would injure them in business; that is, they act on the principle of expediency, and recognize the fact that temperance people will not attempt to injure them in business because they do not favor temperance, but that anti-temperance men will do so if they do favor temperance. In this matter we would call attention to these truths, by which every honest man should be governed: "The first question to be proposed by a rational being is, not what is profitable, but what is right. Duty must be primary, prominent, most conspicuous among the objects of human thought and pursuit. If we cast it down from its supremacy, if we inquire first for our interest and then for our duty, we shall certainly err. We can never see the right clearly and fully but by making it our first concern. No judgment can be just or wise but that which is built on the conviction of the paramount worth and importance of duty. This is the fundamental truth, the supreme law of reason, and the mind which does not start from this in its inquiries into human affairs is doomed to great, perhaps fatal error. The right is the supreme good."

The following are the prices of grain here: Wheat 70cts, corn 20cts per bushel. Hogs 4 [illegible]cts, cattle 3cts, per pound.

Mr. Kenos Rice has contracted the sale of his butcher shop to a gentleman from Forest City, whom he expects up to-day to close the trade. BURT.

Triumph.

Trials, triumphs and tribulations become condensed. Clouds of sorrow, pain and anguish course down my arm to my finger tips clogging up the avenues of thought. But nevertheless "things does happen" in this community.

The party fizzled at Conway's.

The young folks had a fine time coasting down Lacy's Hill, the 27th.

Goodhart's blind mule eats hay.

Leslie & Co., were taking in the sights of your city on the 22d.

It seems impossible to carry on a literary entertainment here. They organized three times.

The child born to R. S. and Mary Denny on the 15th, died the 28th.

Mike Cochran has a child sick with diptheria.

One of our young men skipped the country with borrowed capital to the amount of $50.00. OLD 100.

"Look Here."

Parties desiring [illegible] *Improved Lands* [illegible] on the [illegible] constant demand from [illegible] for such lands. Give full description with price and terms. Will negotiate sale at a reasonable commission. No charges unless sale is made. Address

J. FOSTER MARSHALL,
Oregon, Mo.