

CHARITON COURIER.

C. P. VANDIVER, Editor and Proprietor.

MAN WAS MADE TO HUSTLE.

TERMS: \$100 A YEAR IF PAID IN ADVANCE IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE, \$125.

VOLUME XXVI.

KEYTESVILLE, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1897.

NUMBER 1.

I Have Turned Things Over

in the Coffee trade of Keytesville. I have done it by selling Blanke's Coffee, which I openly and above board declare to be so excellent and pure that when a man or woman once gets to using it, nothing else will fill the bill. There is no mystery about Blanke's Coffee. It is best because it can't help being best. It is best because it is pure coffee—no buttons or beans or bones—just simon-pure Coffee. And it is roasted to perfection. Three pounds for \$1. This Coffee is bringing me new customers every day, and the best part of it is that they stick to me.

A Few

Dead Shots:

Four cans tomatoes.....\$ 25
Eight pounds navy beans..... 25
One quart pure maple syrup... 25
Golden syrup (single gallon)... 25
Five packages XXXX coffee... 1 00
Five packages Arbuckle coffee... 1 00
Twelve lbs extra fine Pearlhoney 1 00

These prices are spot cash, only.

S. M. WHITE,

Pure Feed Grocer.

KEYTESVILLE, - - - MISSOURI.

Almost a Flowing Well.

Since Thrash Bros' mineral well was mentioned in last week's COURIER, quite a number of our citizens have contributed the needful for the purpose of having the well drilled deeper in the hope that its health-giving waters can be made flow out of the top of the well. Mr. Dearmin, who has the work in charge, has gone 3 1-2 feet further since our report of last week, making the well 201 1-2 feet deep, and the water now stands within four inches of the top. Work will be resumed again to-day or to-morrow. Mr. Dearmin is confident that by going down a few feet more the well can be made to flow, and that it will supply an inexhaustible amount of water.

The fact that the horse, which operates the drill, raises it by comparatively little effort shows that the pressure of water is quite strong.

As soon as Keytesville's mineral well can be made to flow, the "hole in the ground," about which our neighbor on the east has expended so much money and wind, will drop into oblivion, and then we all invite Salisbury to come over, "drink and live"—forever.

Deputy Sheriff L. A. Magruder went down to the "cut-off" last Monday to serve a writ of restitution, of which F. W. Munson, of near Dalton, and Capt. Louis Benecke, of Brunswick, were the beneficiaries. The service of the writ of restitution gave these gentlemen possession of the south half of the northeast quarter of section 27, township 55, range 19, except five acres in the southwest corner. The question of the rightful ownership of this land was settled in the Howard county circuit court last November, the case having been taken from this to Howard county on change of venue, the litigants being Messrs. Munson and Benecke on one side and C. C. Coleman, now a blacksmith at Snapp, on the other. The costs in the case amount to \$654.85, which Mr. Coleman's bondsmen will have to pay unless he can get together that sum of "filthy lucre."

A Pleasant Social Event.

The most entertaining and pleasurable event of the season among Keytesville happenings was the birthday supper given by Judge and Mrs. W. W. Rucker at their palatial residence and hospitable home on the evening of February 1st, 1897.

The supper and social gathering was in honor of the natal day of three residents of Keytesville. On that day Judge Rucker reached the 42nd milestone in his journey through life, C. B. Crawley his 36th, and Miss Katie White passed into that interesting period usually denominated "sweet sixteen."

The two gentlemen are legal lights of no small caliber. They have both distinguished themselves at the bar of a number of the courts in this state until they are regarded as being eminent in their chosen profession. Of late years Judge Rucker has sat upon the bench of this judicial circuit and is establishing an enviable reputation as a jurist. Miss Katie White, the young lady, is one of Keytesville's fairest daughters, and perhaps never looked lovelier than she did on her 16th anniversary. The guests, about 60 in number, had a most enjoyable time on this occasion. They entertained one another by social converse until supper was announced when the more elderly of the company were invited out to a spread for 28 persons. We happened to be among the number, and being somewhat of a judge of edibles, we say unhesitatingly that the menu was never surpassed in this part of the moral vineyard, in neither quality, variety nor quantity, consisting of oysters, raw and fried; old ham, turkey and other fowls; all sorts of salads, nuts, fruits, pickles, coffee, many kinds of cake, ice-cream, etc. For the sake of several of the guests we must not forget to mention the olives, to which they did ample justice.

After supper the clever host and hostess continued the agreeable by passing around a box of fragrant cigars, which completely captivated the gentlemen guests, particularly Lon Tooley, who some of the boys accused of taking more than his share. Such statement must be taken with a grain of caution. Lon had the joke on some of them about another matter, and the accusation against him was the result of an effort, perhaps, to get even.

While a large portion of the guests were enjoying themselves in smoking and chatting, Miss Rosie Stevenson, our highly accomplished teacher of music, entertained all with some delightful selections of song with accompaniment as she gracefully and skillfully presided at the piano.

As our descriptive powers are limited and our words are inadequate to do full justice in praise of this elegant entertainment and feast, we give way to Keytesville's local poet, who will give the finishing touches in the following lines:

The British Queen, it has been said,
Dines chiefly on a male hog's head;
The same it was very fine,
Cut from the hind leg of a swine.
Oysters cooked and oysters raw,
The finest I ever saw.
The finest bird that ever flew,
The turkey, it was delicious, too;
And then the Saratoga chips
Would melt between a fellow's lips.
The ice-cream and cake, we would infer,
Came from the city caterer.
The coffee was of such fine "Bava,"
It surely came from old Java.
Cigars, just from the Cuban shore,
That never had been smoked before.
Miss Rose more than did her share
To voice the rooms with honeyed air.

About 10 o'clock the guests began their departure for their respective homes, breathing blessings innumerable upon the clever host and hostess, and wishing the return of many happy anniversaries of the three individuals in whose honor this grand entertainment was given.

For Sale.

I have two extra good, registered Holstein bulls, and to extra good, thoroughbred Poland-China boar pigs, now ready for service; also a number fine Buff Cochins roosters for sale at my farm, 2 1-2 miles southwest of Keytesville. JAS. F. TAYLOR.

Adjournment of Circuit Court.

The January term of the Salisbury circuit court adjourned last Friday afternoon after having been in session for 15 days. A great deal of business was transacted during the term in the trial of cases, and 13 indictments were returned by the grand jury, which adjourned on Saturday, Jan. 16th, being the first week of court.

The only case that went to trial, which we have not already published the result, was that of the state against Sam'l Croff, of near Salisbury, who was tried last Friday for perjury, but the jury failed to agree, and the case was continued until the next July term. Mr. Croff is charged with having sworn falsely to a receipt he had given Attorney W. H. Bradley, of Salisbury, for some twenty odd dollars that Major Bradley had collected for Croff, turned over to him and took his receipt therefor. The alleged false swearing by Croff was done in Justice Singleton's court at Keytesville in October, 1895, during the trial of the case in which Major Bradley had brought suit against Croff for legal services. Croff bought in the amount Major Bradley had collected for him, claiming the sum as an off set, and swore positively that Major Bradley had never turned the money over to him, but as the major had not only paid Croff the money, but had taken his receipt for it, he had Croff indicted for perjury. The jury, we understand, stood seven for acquittal and five for conviction at Croff's trial in the circuit court last Friday.

Died at the Asylum.

D. W. Carter, of near Pee Dee, who was adjudged insane by the county court and ordered conveyed to the insane asylum at St. Joseph on Sept. 4th, 1894, died there on Sunday, Jan. 24th, he never having been restored in either his physical or mental vigor.

By order of his son, who lives somewhere in Kansas, Mr. Carter's remains were laid to rest at St. Joseph, but when the family heard of his death they had his body exhumed and shipped it to this county where it was laid to rest in the Mt. Pleasant cemetery near his home.

Mr. Carter's condition has been indeed pitiable for the past 2 1-2 years, and death could not have been otherwise than a relief to him in his affliction, although sorrowful to his family.

The deceased leaves a wife and several children.

The city council meets next Monday night.

Bar Burned.

John W. Mc... im, a farmer living two miles south of Pee Dee had the misfortune to lose his barn and most of his tools by fire last Sunday day of last / had all gone to church origin from part of the evening, and Gravy prater they had retired for the night the barn was discovered to be on fire. The building contained four loads of horses, three of which were burned to death, and the fourth was so badly injured as to render it almost not entirely worthless; several barrels of corn, a lot of hay and farming implements, including a self-binder a buggy, a wagon-bed and two or three sets of harness. The buggy was gotten out, but all of the other articles were consumed. Our informant also said he understood that two or three loads of hogs were roasted alive.

We did not learn how the fire originated, but are reliably informed that neither the barn nor its contents were insured. The loss falls quite heavily upon Mr. McCollum, as he is illy able, financially, to bear such a misfortune.

Death of Mrs. B. F. Barnes.

The editor of the COURIER was indeed pained to learn of the death of Mrs. B. F. Barnes, of Namrash, our faithful correspondent at that place, who died on Thursday, Jan. 28th, 1897.

Mrs. Elizabeth Barnes, nee Elliott, was born in Washington county, Ky., December 8th, 1832, and was married to B. F. Barnes October 29th, 1861. She, in company with her husband, moved to Chariton county from Kentucky in 1877, where she spent the remainder of her life. She professed faith in God and united with the Baptist church at the age of 16 years, of which she had been a consistent member ever since. Mrs. Barnes had been a patient sufferer of that dread disease, consumption, for years, but had been confined to her bed only a few days. Her death was very unexpected. When her husband retired Wednesday night she was as well as she had been for a few days, but on awakening in the morning he found her dead. She had expired some time during the night, and a hovering angel had wafted her spirit to a land beyond. Besides a devoted companion, she leaves a son, who, though not her own child, is as devoted as if he were; also a host of relatives and friends to mourn her death. This good, Christian woman, who bore her sufferings with such patience, we feel

sure that she was ready to go and is now at rest.

Aged companion, weep not for this dear one whom God lent to you for a number of years to bless and brighten your pathway, she has only gone before, and ere long, when your immortal spirit has passed to its Creator, she will stand ready to welcome you to a home in heaven, where all is peace and sorrow visiteth not. Dear son, though she cheer you no more with her kind words, though she has ceased to point you to the straight and narrow path, be not forgetful of the loving admonitions which have fallen from her lips, and strive to meet her in heaven.

A precious one is taken from us. She will be missed by her neighbors and friends, but their loss is heaven's gain. In that let us take comfort. Interment took place at Dalton cemetery on Saturday.

"Thou blest hereafter! Mortal tongue Hath striven in vain thy speech to learn. And fancy wanders lost among The flowery path for which we yearn."

For oh, the deeply loved are there, The brave, the fair, the good, the wise, Who pine for thy serene air, Nor shun thy solemn mysteries."

Wedding Bells.

DEMISEY-SCHMIDT:—Mr. L. N. Dempsey, a prominent young attorney of Keytesville, and Miss Regina B. Schmidt, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schmidt, of near Newhall, a most estimable young lady, were married at St. Joseph's church, near the bride's home, on Monday, Feb. 1st, 1897, Rev. Father Ubaldus officiating with the beautiful and impressive marriage ceremony of the Catholic church.

The bridal couple were attended by Mr. James Shaughnessy, of Newhall, and Miss Carrie Strub, of Brunswick.

After the plighting of their nuptial vows, the newly wedded pair, accompanied by some 40 guests, repaired to the home of the bride's parents where an elegant dinner was served, following which Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey drove to Marceline and from there went to Kansas City on a bridal tour, returning to Keytesville on Wednesday night, taking rooms at Sneed's hotel until they can perfect their arrangements to go to house keeping some time next week in the C. F. Owen property, which the bridegroom purchased several weeks ago.

The COURIER heartily joins their numerous friends in extending congratulations and its brightest and best wishes.

DEMISEY-WALTER:—Mr. J. R. Dempsey, Chariton county's high sheriff, has become a benedict, having led Miss Rosa Walter, one of Keytesville's fairest and most amiable young ladies, to the hymeneal altar at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Walter, in Keytesville, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 3rd, 1897, Rev. J. T. Gose pronouncing the golden sentences which linked for life the destinies of two of Keytesville's most highly esteemed and popular young people.

The marriage was of a very quiet, unpretentious nature, only members of the bride's immediate family and Mrs. A. Mackay, Sr., and daughter, Miss Willie Julia Hill, aunt and cousin of the bridegroom, being present.

Carriages were in awaiting, and after the twain had been made one, as cruel as it may seem, the officer conveyed his bonny bride to jail, but as she promised in the marriage ceremony, among other things, to obey, she will be made a "trusty," and will preside with queenly dignity and true womanly worth over Sheriff Dempsey's heart and home.

The COURIER hopes for them all of the sweets known to the state of matrimony.

"May Heaven's blessings o'er attend them Through the charitable path of life; Her choicest gifts may Fortune send them, Joy unmix'd with care or strife."

Mrs. Wm. Shepherd is in Keytesville at the bedside of her granddaughter, who is suffering with pneumonia.

How It Works.

Since having adopted the Cash system, my customers are all smiles over the BIG BARGAINS I am giving them in Staple and Fancy Groceries, Canned Goods, Glassware, Queensware, Etc.

They all Say

It pays them, and pays them well, to pay CASH, and my trade is increasing every day.

Remember

That I am selling more groceries for the money than any other house in Chariton County

Come

And see me and I will convince you of the truth of what I say.

Yours Truly,

G. L. Swain,
Keytesville, Mo.

Stole a Horse.

About six weeks ago a man giving his name as John Stanford, who claimed to have worked for Thomas Ferguson, a farmer over near Salisbury, applied to Gen. E. W. Price, of three miles south of Keytesville, for employment and was given a job.

Last Sunday, January 31st, Stanford disappeared and a horse belonging to Gen. Price vanished at the same time.

Sheriff J. R. Dempsey was notified of the theft of the horse, and had a lot of postal cards struck at the COURIER office, giving a description of the animal and thief, and sent them out in every direction, but neither the horse had been recovered nor Stanford captured up to the time of going to press.

The horse is described as a light grey pacing gelding, 9 or 10 years old, 15 1-2 hands high, with a scar on inside of hind leg, and had on a cushion-seated saddle with iron stirrups when stolen.

The thief is described as being about 35 years old, 5 feet 11 inches high, light mustache, light hair and weighed about 165 pounds. He has an Irish brogue, and when last seen was dressed in an overall overcoat and a white slouch wool hat.

Gen. Price offers \$25 reward for the return of the horse and the apprehension of the thief.

The buxom boss of our local contemporary, while not exactly gambling perhaps, is indulging in "a game of chance" that should be repulsive to every devout follower of the meek and lowly Jesus, to say nothing of its unbusiness-like nature. It's a case of "tails I win, heads you lose." The Signal is taking the announcements of some candidates for township offices in this way: If they are elected, they are to pay for their announcement, but if they fail to win, their announcement isn't to cost them a cent. This is another impressive example of the old bull-frog's "religion."

Mid-Winter Reduction Sale IN MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Men's regular \$1.25 and \$1.50 Flannel Shirts cut to 75c and \$1.00.

Men's regular \$3.50 Rubber-lined Duck Coats cut to \$2.50.

Men's heavy brown Duck Coats, well worth \$1.50, cut to \$1.

Men's regular 65c and 75c Work Gloves cut to 50c.

Men's regular 75c all-wool Camel's Hair Undershirts, with ribbed cuffs and tail, full regular made, cut to 40c.

Men's regular 65c Derby Ribbed Cotton Undershirts, in natural and fancy shades, cut to 40c.

Men's regular 65c Work Shirts, with yoke, curved arm-holes, etc., cut to 50c.

Men's regular 25c Suspenders, silk overshoot, good lengths, drawer supporters, cut to 15c; two pairs 25c.

Men's regular 75c Brown Duck and Blue and Colored Denim Overalls cut to 50c.

Regular 35c and 50c Neckwear, in tecks and four-in-hand, cut to 25c.

Men's regular 25c all-wool Half Hose cut to 12 1-2 per pair.

Regular 10c Rockfor Sox four pair for 25c.

We make you these prices to get to sell you goods. Call on us and see what we are doing.

For Valentines expressive and catchy, mine are all sufficient.

HERBERT WHITE, MEN'S FURNISHER. KEYTESVILLE, MO.