

Mendon Mention.

Hogs are doing better since it has hot. The hay crop bids fair for a heavy yield this year. J. M. Bartlett and wife were I roof-feld callers last Monday. Miss Hulda Moore of Cunningham is visiting in town this week. W. G. Herndon loaned his watch while in Chicago last week. Master Clay Hart, who has had the typhoid fever, is able to sit up. Mrs. Reed of Hale was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Joe Ingram, last week. Several young people from Rothville were Mendon visitors last Sunday evening. H. M. Allen is getting along nicely with moving his buildings to their new location. Geo. Grotz received a very severe and painful kick on the left thigh from a mule last Tuesday. W. H. Walters, the popular stock commission merchant of Chicago, was here on business last Friday. Mrs. Dr. Wariner returned home from Richmond, Mo., last Tuesday, where she had been visiting for the past week. Next Sunday will be childrens' day at the M. E. church. A splendid programme will be rendered. Everybody invited. Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Norris returned Tuesday evening from a pleasant visit to their son, Dr. Norris, at Schell City, Mo. Chas. Stoner and Frank Sanders are each going to slip their threshing outfits to Oklahoma where the grain crops are reported good. Dan Wilson's folks are having a time with sickness, two of the children being down with the fever, but at last reports were getting along nicely. Farmers complain of worms destroying the young corn, and quite a number of them have had to replant—some of them as often as the third time. The lodge of the Modern Woodmen of America at this place is in a flourishing condition. They initiated two new members last Monday evening and have two more for next Monday night. Last week David Woodward, Bill Ward and Ernie Wood bought a car load of fine hogs for shipment, and after the hogs had been delivered Brose turned philanthropist and says: "Now, boys, I don't need money, and will sacrifice my profit on this load if you will just set up a bottle of 'Her's lemonade.'" One day last week the village marshal, Robt. Fletcher, took up a horse which had been running at large on our streets for the past 15 or 20 days, and put him in the pound, but during the night some one took the liberty to burst open the gate and set the horse at liberty. The next morning the animal was found in the owner's barn bright and early. It is wonderful what some people will do for 50 cents.

Salisbury Scribblings.

We will have a wedding to chronicle next week. Mrs. W. R. Sweeney and son are visiting relatives in Huntsville. Fishing parties go out almost every day, but the fish market remains good just the same. The recent rains have given new life to oats and grass and both are growing rapidly. The strawberry crop here is the finest ever known and our people are faring fine while they last. A. W. Baker has returned from an extended trip to Indiana and reports times as dull there as here. Commencement exercises of the N. M. I. begin next Sunday. Rev. McMurry preaching the annual sermon. We regret to learn of the death of the 10-year-old daughter of Joseph Windson. She was sick only two or three days. Rev. Stockdale has taken up his residence here and Eld. Edwards will be at home after this week. Salisbury has many resident preachers. O. F. Wayland and J. A. Collet were over Tuesday on business. While here they closed up a trade with Guy Cox for some real estate. Hagen Bros. have of Brunswick opened up a butcher shop in the Taylor building on West Broadway, formerly the stand of Dameron & Champion. They come well recommended and we wish them success. A Salisbury coon, whose wife was inclined to put in a part of her time chatting other men than her husband, received a good switching at the

hands of the latter. She now 'haves herself and all is quiet in the household. The neat residence of Wm. Minser was destroyed by fire since our last writing. A part of the furniture was saved but in a damaged condition. The property was insured and we hope the loss will not prove great. **Brunswick Bubbles.** C. P. Vandiver spent Monday here. J. A. Eidson was here a few days this week. Miss Bessie Eastwood visited here this week. Mrs. Moorman of Kansas City is visiting here. H. W. Patrick and wife are stopping in Brunswick. Miss Nell Rucker spent Monday with her uncle. Misses White and Grossman visited in town Monday. Miss Scofield spent Monday with Brunswick friends. Mrs. Cocke is visiting her daughter, Mrs. S. E. Everly. J. J. Bruner spend several days in Carrollton last week. James Jordan left Wednesday for Kansas City to spend a week. Mrs. Hayes of Salisbury is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. H. Hodge. Miss Olive Davis visited friends and relatives in Brunswick this week and last. Mr. Everly and wife are feeling happy over the arrival of a fine girl last week. Louis Hansman and sister, Miss Sena, visited their sister, Mrs. Henry Strub, Monday. Mrs. Lon Brown has returned home after a week's visit with her parents, Jacob Barton and wife. Memorial day weather was delightful. A large crowd present, good speaking and a nice entertainment at night. Misses Dora Brown and Ida Lewis returned home Friday night from a three weeks' visit in Lowry City and Kansas City. Mrs. C. R. Mason attended commencement exercises at Pritchett college, Glasgow, where her son graduated this week. Miss Bertie Dotson returned to Brunswick Tuesday after a two weeks' visit in Carrollton, and will spend several days here before she returns home. **Shannondale Sitings.** Mrs. G. W. Tudor is on the sick list this week. P. C. Stacy made a business trip to Forest Green last Monday. Miss Maule Crams returned Monday from a visit to Moberly. Oscar Stacy spent several days with his father the first of the week. The Glasgow train ran over a cow belonging to Wm. Teckemver last Monday. Judge Henry Hayes and niece, Miss Jennie Dodson, visited relatives here Monday. Mrs. Benjamin Hayes returned Wednesday from a week's visit with Brunswick relatives. Misses Maule and Mabel Crams are attending the commencement exercises at Pritchett college. P. D. Mitchell and brother, Eugene, visited friends and relatives east of Shannondale the first of the week. Fred Lamb, who has recently located at Salisbury, was here Tuesday as attorney in the Wilkerson-Kiitng case. Quarterly meeting will be held at Asbury, June 18th to 20th. There will be two services Saturday with dinner on the ground. Mrs. Belle Butts closed her school at Bentley school-house last Friday. Under the palm-staking management of Mrs. Butts, Bentley has moved onward and upward to a remarkable degree. Prosecuting Attorney Collet and O. F. Wayland of Keytesville were here Tuesday on the case of Wilkerson against Kiitng. After examining the first witness the prosecution attorney entered a *not'a pro's*, and the lookerson, who were for the most part of the sterner sex, and possessed of no curiosity or inclination to gossip, were sadly disappointed. **Little Hill Locals.** Rev. Clayburg will preach at Eccles next Sunday. C. W. Garhart took his best girl to church last Sunday. Mrs. O. R. Jaco of Eccles visited her son, J. H., one day last week. Miss Olive Kelso, a charming belle of near Pee Dee, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Pfeifer, this week.

A goodly number from this neighborhood anticipate attending the baccalaureate sermon of the N. M. I. at the Salisbury opera house next Sunday. The Democrat deserves credit for getting out such an excellent daily last week. That paper is in the hands of a scholarly gentleman now, and it is hoped it will be a better paper in the future than it has formerly been. The little infant of Martin Taylor, of whom we made mention last week, we are sorry to learn is but little improved. Dr. Welch is attending, and there is any way possible to restore its health the parents may feel assured of its recovery. Old Prairie Hill church was dedicated Sunday last, and the occasion proved to be a very pleasant affair. It will henceforth be known as a "Union church." Rev. Stockdale preached a very impressive sermon in the forenoon, while Rev. Pettis Sears filled the pulpit in the afternoon. The graves were all strewn with wreaths of roses and clusters of beautiful flowers, which made the cemetery a place lovely to behold. It should be the theme of all living humanity to respect the dead, and to beautify the graves of their loved ones. This done, they can do no more. **Guthridge Mills Gossip.** Ellet DeWeese and wife Sundayed at Pole Fy's. No sickness to report in these dignin's at this writing. James Severe and wife were the guests of "ye scribe" last Saturday. Miss Anna Belle Brewer visited home folks last Sunday. John Hinton and Chris Stoner delivered hogs at Mendon last Saturday. Misses Sarah White and Rosa Teitjans were the guests of Miss Anna Brewer last Sunday. Ben Edemann furnished the flowers to decorate the graves of the silent dead Monday at Siloam cemetery. Rev. Morgan of Dalton filled his appointment at Mt. Pleasant last Sunday. Mr. Morgan is a fluent speaker and a deserving young man. Franklin Ellis has 280 acres of corn planted. Franklin is an extensive farmer and a hustler. Being a bachelor cuts no figure in his business. Henry Draper, who was formerly a blacksmith at Hess, but who now resides at Bloomfield, Iowa, is in this community collecting old blacksmith bills. Mr. Editor, in order to keep the readers of the COURIER interested in one of the best papers in the county we always give "the best we have in the shop." Geo. Lewis is all smiles over a boy that arrived at his home Friday night. Mother and babe are doing well, and it is thought George will soon get all right by close attention. Dolt Hess, who works for Scott Hershey, while returning from home to Mr. Hershey's last Sunday was thrown from his horse and so badly hurt that he was laid up all the week. A cold wave struck here Saturday night, and a hot stove was found to be very comfortable all day Sunday to those, at least, who didn't take aboard a liberal supply of stimulants. S. F. Fry celebrated his birthday last Thursday, all of his children and grand-children being present except Miss Cinda. Among the refreshments served was the contents of the little brown jug. A little boy of James Hess' was badly hurt one day last week by being thrown from a runaway horse hitched to a single plow. The horse was also considerably injured by running against a rail fence, one of the rails sticking into the animal's body. We have a man on Idle ridge whom the McKinley administration has seriously affected. He says he has got poorer every day since the election, and that it has all taken effect at once. We don't know, however, but what he was affected prior to that time. 'Squire Edemann, Thos. White, B. R. Glines and Misses Sarah White and Maggie Edemann all went to Marcelline last Saturday to attend the decoration day exercises. An address was delivered by Rev. Grant A. Robbins of Macon, Mo., but formerly of Mendon. We notice the Mendon correspondent says that Mendon has a smart Aleck. We have more than one, but they are not as smart as they seemingly are. You can't tell by its looks how far a toad can jump. The Mendon scribe don't say whether or not they have any good men. We have some of them, too.

Namrsh and Gazzell. C. B. Tillerson is on the sick list this week. R. L. Warhurst was in this neighborhood Friday. Ben Heiman made a business trip to Dalton Friday. H. B. Heiman was shopping in Keytesville Thursday. Miss Ida Kruse entertained a few of her friends Sunday afternoon. Little Miss Nora Cooper has a very sore face, caused from poison oak. Master Chester Renahan has been quite sick, but is better at this writing. Ben Elliott is growing weaker, but, we hope, as the weather grows warmer he will improve. Horace Fleming and sister, Miss Lillian, attended decoration day exercises at Brunswick Monday. Mr. Renahan was called to the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Fields of Boonborough, Saturday, who is very ill with consumption. What made her look so pale Monday morning? We thought she was proof against that, but, perhaps, it was turning her head from side to side to keep up with the run of conversation. **Mussel'ark Menu.** Miss Annie Chapman is visiting at Eccles. Arthur Walter was in Prairie Hill Monday looking after a school. Tom Berney is visiting his father-in-law, James Shaughnessy, and family at Newhall. Henry Kemper and sister, Miss Lena, visited at C. B. Kavanaugh's Saturday and Sunday. Don Mason says he feels "sorter like" a widower. Wonder how he knows how a widower feels? That Republican wave of prosperity has surely struck this country for hogs have got all the way up to three cents. Fred Doughty and sister, Miss Carrie, and Miss Ruth Green attended the academy exercises at Salisbury last week. The Catholic church of this neighborhood held quite a series of meetings last week at their church, which resulted in five additions. Luther Walter is around interviewing the denizens of this community, selling fruit trees and "sich." He says he is having very good success. Dr. Brooks and wife are visiting the doctor's brother, Jesse, and family, eating fish and talking about old times. The doctor seldom leaves home. The farmers are all busy, some cultivating, some planting and many replanting their corn. They are having a hard time getting a stand of corn this year. Messrs. Carlstead, Wilson, Jesse Green and Elder Brooks, with their better halves, spent last Sunday on the river fishing and picnicing, and failed to get back in time for Sunday-school. Geo. Winslow of Salisbury was in this neighborhood this week writing out policies for some of the natives. He represents the Home Insurance Co., and, by the way, George makes a right good agent. **Hickory Grove Trawl.** Plowing corn is all the rage. Patrick Riley had the misfortune to lose one of his best work horses. Quite a number of people from our midst celebrated decoration day at Brunswick last Monday. Miss Mary Riley very pleasantly entertained Misses Alice and Sadie Barnes Monday last. Miss Mattie Elliott, one of Bluff Point's winsome belles, who has been visiting in Kansas City for a short time, returned home last week. Quite a number of our neighbors attended the fish-fry at Whitesides lake last Saturday. All report a pleasant time, but fish was not abundantly served. Mrs. Ellen Thralls, nee Clavin, and little daughter of Chicago are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Clavin, of near Indian Grove at this writing. Miss Georgia Harper, who has been quite sick, we are glad to state is much improved in health, and was able to attend Sabbath-school at Indian Grove last Lord's day. Mrs. Walter Glenn and mother, Mrs. Lizzie Williams, visited the former's mother-in-law, Mrs. Henry Glenn, last Monday. We are sorry to state Mrs. Glenn's health is much worse.

Dynsville Budget. B. R. Collet spent a few days this week working on his farm. L. Bartholomew had his fine stallion hurt Tuesday by running a nail in his foot. Wm. Dodge of Prairie Hill is in our town visiting his brothers, E. D. and F. E. Dodge. A prairie schooner passed through our town Tuesday en route for Lingo, Macon county. Miss Bettie Gysart is at present confined to her room with a severe attack of malaria. L. M. Wilson and family of New Cambria were down Sunday visiting friends at this place. Jas. F. Wilson went to New Cambria the first of the week for lumber for the new school-house, which he is building. We noticed Calvin DeCourcy, an ex-resident of the place, but now of Marcelline, on our streets the first of the week. Our young folks spent a few pleasant hours at a social party last Saturday night, given by Sam Sportsman and sister. Leonard Brockman, a knight of the punt brush, was the guest of F. E. Dodge and family during the first of the week. Jess Ramey, traveling salesman for the F. S. Baker Medicine Co. of Keokuk, Iowa, is in our neighborhood this week making his usual canvass. Our fishermen are spending some of their time on the banks of the Chariton river fishing. The stream seems to be well stocked with carp, and some nice ones have been caught. W. P. White of the firm of Wescott & White of Trade was over in our vicinity last week trying to buy our merchant's produce. He did not buy, however. Dr. Tripper and Dennis Sharp of Lagonda were in our town Monday evening. As the doctor was not equipped with his professional outfit we surmise there was a woman in the case. The infant son of Geo. and Mollie Thomas died Friday evening of whooping cough. Remains were interred at the Johnson cemetery Saturday. We extend our sympathies to the bereaved parents. **Jail Prisoners.** There are now 10 prisoners confined in the county jail as follows: Thos. Brown, colored, serving out a fine of \$50 and costs for carrying concealed weapons. Sterling Blakely, serving out a fine of \$100 and costs, and a jail sentence of three months for felonious assault on Albert Ralph of near Mendon. George Crawford, awaiting trial for felonious assault on Bill Lentz of near Brunswick. Robt. Green, awaiting trial on two indictments for rape on his own daughter, Alma Grace Green. Chas. Hartford, serving out a ten days' jail sentence and costs for larceny from David Longsdorf's residence near Indian Grove. James Lewis, colored, awaiting the action of the grand jury for felonious assault on James Pearson, colored, of Salisbury. Chas. Litchlider, serving out a jail sentence of 10 days and costs for stealing a couple of razors from D. M. Ware, a Sumner tonsorial artist. Ephraim Martin, colored, serving out a fine of \$50 and costs for carrying concealed weapons. Martin's time expires today. Daniel Williams, colored, awaiting the action of the grand jury for assault on George Ball, colored, of Keytesville. George Woodruff, serving out a fine of \$10 and costs and a jail sentence for assault and battery on Geo. Smith of near Triplett, also a sentence of five days and costs for carrying concealed weapons. **Notice.** I have sold my real estate in Missouri and intend about September 1st, next, to remove to Texas. On every Saturday from this date to that time I can be found in Keytesville prepared to pay 100 cents on the dollar on all the debts I owe, and I want everybody who owes me to do likewise. I must have what is owing me or I will be compelled to bring suit on the same. Respectfully, JNO. Q. PERKINS. Keytesville, Mo., May 14th, '97. **Belted Belts** Metal, jeweled, leather and linen belts at Mrs. C. P. Vandiver's from 10 cents to \$1.00.

Weak, Tired, Nervous

Liver and Kidney Troubles and Palpitation of the Heart—Appetite Poor and Could Not Sleep.

"For nearly 10 years I have been troubled with my liver and kidneys and palpitation of the heart, and was under the doctor's care most of the time. I could not lie on my left side. My appetite was poor and I could not sleep. In January the grip confined me to the house. I was very low and was attended by the very best physicians I could get. It seemed as though nothing would help me. In March I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In less than a week I could get a good night's sleep. I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am now able to lie on my left side which I had not been able to do for years. My appetite is good and I have gained in flesh and strength." **MRS. NICHOLAS MAAS, Independence, Iowa.** Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills

cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Cupid's Aftermath.

"Without thorn the rose" was an Edenic plant, from which Adam, in his hurried emigration, forgot to take cuttings for his garden of the world, and only the Olympian gods are permitted a constant diet of ambrosial sweets without danger of post-nausea. These evil attendants are the result of the imperfections of the world and of our physical natures. Yet we find the same hiatus to perfect enjoyment when we come to our spiritual or moral natures. Some men are as glut-tonous of the ethereal substance on which the immaterial body is fed as on those things which are designed for the nourishment and pleasure of the physical, and which, if partaken of too greedily, will produce spiritual nausea, gout or dyspepsia as aggravated as ever attacked the corporeal system of the greatest gourmand.

That's what's now the matter with our fellow-townsmen, Jake Ray. He has permitted his soul to linger too long at the table of Cupid, indulging to an interperate degree in the rich sweets he sets at his feasts, until he is now afflicted with Cupidian nausea, gout or dyspepsia, or all three. He has loved well, but unwisely and too often.

Last week we gave an account of Jake's latest devotions at Hymen's shrine, whence he brought a blushing but willing bride, and also gave a short, but necessarily incomplete history of his experiences in search of a wife. In that brief sketch of his contests with Cupid we dwelt at some length on the heartlessness of one fair but false siren, who by her sweet cooing song of love had lured the susceptible Jacob into her power and "held him up" for \$5, and then deserted him.

We have since discovered that we cruelly slandered the fair maid. It was the subtle Jacob who performed the siren act. Imbued with the same cunning that animated his Jewish prototype of similar name, he simulated the form of the lover, and, bearing his rich offerings, obtained of the blinded maiden, made so by love, the richest blessings a woman can give. Dropping metaphor—in plain, unvarnished English, Jacob Ray "worked the rabbit foot" of love on Shepherd's wife's sister, stole her unsophisticated affections and then contemptuously cast the same aside, for the reason, he avers, "she would not set the day." If the woman's story is to be believed—and our gallantry forbids us to believe anything else—Jacob is that most despicable of all human beings—a male flirt. Soon after learning of his treachery in marrying Mrs. Coy, Shepherd's wife's sister came to see the gay and false Jacob and demanded financial balm for her wounded vanity and lacerated affections in the sum of \$500. When he refused to supply that amount his heart-broken victim concluded that \$100 would heal the breach made in her affections, and even that small amount he refused to supply, and sternly ordered "to git out." Jake seems to be perfectly unconcerned at the prospect for a damage suit for breach of promise of marriage.

Fine Tailoring.

A perfect fitting, well-made tailor suit of cloth; from unfadable goods of appropriate pattern is necessary to every well-dressed man. I keep always on hand a large line of samples and guarantee satisfaction.

A. HAMES.