

THE CHARITON COURIER.

P. VANDIVER, Ed. and Prop.

KEYTESVILLE, - MISSOURI.

Entered at the post-office at Keytesville, Mo. as second-class mail matter.

Friday, Jan. 11, 1895.

Dr. H. D. Broaddus, DENTIST, KEYTESVILLE, - MO.

Graduate of University of Tennessee. All dental work done by the latest approved scientific methods, at reasonable prices. Office upstairs front rooms over Agee Bros' grocery store.

Bring me your dried apples.
S. M. WHITE.

County Treasurer A. L. Welch is making the rounds this week collecting merchants' taxes.

Have you seen the sample photos at Reager's gallery? They are just lovely aren't they, girls?

Rev. C. K. Shilling went out to Pee Dee yesterday to assist Rev. Diggs in holding quarterly meeting, Presiding Elder J. R. A. Vaughan being unable to be present on account of illness.

The Salisbury Opera House company is pursuing the right course in sitting down upon the hoddums who "make life miserable" for both the performers and the respectable portion of the audience.

The North Central Missouri Teachers' association which recently convened in Chillicothe, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, H. E. Dubois, Trenton; vice-president, A. B. Price, Canton; secretary, J. A. Whitford, Moberly; treasurer, Miss Katharine Leaver, Chillicothe; railroad secretary, J. F. Pratt, Salisbury.

They are After Me.

One of my competitors said the other day: "White's doing so much blowing about Blanke's coffee that the next thing he'll do will be to claim that it cures all kinds of diseases."

No, I won't do that, but I tell you what I do claim. I claim that Blanke's coffee is so good, so pure, so delicious, that people who drink it are satisfied and happy. It keeps the husband in good humor, and the thrifty housewife goes about her duties with a smiling face. Of course the children enjoy themselves when the parents are in a happy frame of mind. You don't see much of the "blues" around the table when a steaming cup of Blanke's coffee sits by each plate. You can trace a good deal of ill humor and peevishness to coffee, if it's bad.

When Your Broom Wears Out

Come around and see the kinds I sell for 20c and 20c.

When you feel like eating mackerel, try my three-for-a-quarter kind.

When you want hominy, beans and rice, come and see if mine don't look inviting.

Five cents buys a bag of pure table salt—pure salt, mind you.

California evaporated fruits are the best the world ever saw. I sell them.

S. M. White, KEYTESVILLE, MO.

Men who smoke can get a first-rate cigar of me for 5 cents—tastes like a ten-center.

S. M. White wants your dried apples.

S. D. Lee, a substantial farmer of near Forest Green, was a greatly appreciated caller at the COURIER office last Tuesday.

Newton Long, of near Sumner, shipped a carload of hogs to Chicago the first of last week that averaged 500 pounds.

Go to Reager's gallery for the best photos, opposite Sneed's hotel, in Keytesville, on Monday and Tuesday only of each week.

The young men, of Sumner, have organized a social club, but it is not near so impressive as the woman's club—the broomstick.

Mrs. Judge Young, of near Shannondale, placed us under obligations while at the capital last Saturday for renewing her subscription to January 1st, 1896.

A tenement house belonging to Mrs. Sarah Ball, col., and occupied by Fannie Dick Ewing and Emma J. Strother, was destroyed by fire in South Keytesville last Saturday.

What has become of our Mendon correspondent? We Wood esteem it a favor if our Mendon readers post us on his whereabouts and tell us why we no longer hear from him.

Joe Hinton, a clever young farmer of near Guthridge Mills, was a substantial caller last Wednesday. "Joe" appreciates the COURIER and paid his subscription up to June, 1896.

The material is on the ground for the erection of a new side-walk on the east side of ex-Alderman M. B. Hunt's residence property. A much needed convenience to the traveling public.

Lon Cook, who has been holding down a "sit" as telegraph operator at Kansas City, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Cook, of Keytesville, the latter part of last and the first of this week.

The recent protracted meeting, at Mendon, conducted by Rev. G. A. Robbins of the M. E. church, assisted by Rev. J. Windbigler, a Methodist divine of Marcelline, resulted in 20 additions to the church.

We notice that one of our old friends, James Coy, of near Westville, has advertised a public sale of his stock and household goods for Saturday, Jan. 19th, but we are not advised for what purpose the sale is made.

The Pickwick club will give a cakewalk at Haraguri hall, at Brunswick, to-night, Jan. 11th. The all-absorbing question, at Brunswick, now is: "Who will take the cake?" Keep your eye on Brunswick's numerous hungry editors.

The COURIER has been awarded the contract for printing 100,000 "to-night" bills and 10,000 tickets for Clarke & Parkinson's Comedy company, who held down the boards at the opera house here three nights last week.

Miss Nettie Jeter, of Slater, has been visiting Keytesville friends and relatives since our last issue. We understand that Miss Nettie's mother, Mrs. Dr. Jeter, will move back to her farm, two miles southwest of Keytesville, on or about March 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. John Daily, jr., of three miles northwest of town, are in ecstasies of delight over the arrival of a fine boy at their house last Monday night. Three, cheers and a tiger for the little fellow, but not a "blind tiger." May be wax strong, grow fast and live long.

Owing to the illness of our father, caused from a fall on the ice on Wednesday of last week, we have not been able to give the attention to the COURIER this week that is our wont. But under the circumstances our readers must overlook any noticeable defects in this issue of the COURIER.

C. S. Scott, as surviving partner and administrator of the partnership estate of Scott & Parks, will make final settlement of said estate, as will also Judge W. J. Parks of the estate of N. B. Parks, and Mrs. Gussie S. Ellington, administratrix of the estate of Jesse B. Ellington, at the coming February term of probate court.

CASH! CASH!

Cash is what we are after this year and we are going to sell on a cash basis. We will be offering you bargains, and if you watch our ads. you will profit by it.

A Word to Stock Feeders.

We have glander salt at \$2.50 per 100 lbs.; coperas, \$2 per 100 lbs.; carbolic acid 50c per gal.; sulphur 5c pr lb; resin 5c pr lb; soda 5c pr lb; black antimony 8 lbs for \$1; national stock food and Camp's cholera remedy; egg and milk producers.

We are still giving Box of Soap Free

With every \$1 bottle of patent medicine or \$1's worth of coffee for cash only. You should try our coffee.

Thanking all for past favors and hoping to merit a continuance of the same, we are

Sneed D. & G. Co

Every little while we read in the papers of some person who has stuck a rusty nail in his foot, hand or some other portion of his anatomy, and lockjaw has resulted there from and the patient died. Yet all such wounds, says an exchange, can be healed by a simple remedy, which is to smoke such wound or bruise, that is inflamed, with burning wool or woolen cloth. Twenty minutes in the smoke of wool will take the pain out of the worst case of inflammation arising from the wound.

Meers. G. W. Rucker and his fine-looking bachelor nephew, A. M. Curry, of Brunswick, were pleasant callers at our sanctum sanctorum while at the capital last Wednesday. Mr. Curry is now living on Mr. Rucker's farm, near Brunswick, but will take charge of the Brunswick Flour and Grain exchange, which Mr. Rucker has been running successfully for nearly a year, as soon as the first named gentleman is installed as Brunswick's postmaster, which will be about the 1st of March.

S. Simcox received, says the Sumner Star, a telegram on Wednesday from his son, Frank, in Archer, Florida, stating that his wife was at the point of death. This is sad news, indeed, to the many here who knew and loved her for her many good qualities. Mrs. J. O. Hardy started Wednesday night for Archer to assist her brother in his sorrowful trial. Mr. Hardy went with her as far as St. Louis.

Our father, A. C. Vandiver, who fell on the ice a week ago last Wednesday and struck the back of his head, mention of which was made in our last issue, has been having a serious time of it—in fact has been dangerously ill, but his symptoms were some better yesterday, and his speedy recovery is now earnestly hoped for.

Clyde Smith, of near Salisbury, has leased his father-in-law's, "Uncle Jim" Cash's, farm, near Eccles, for the ensuing crop year. Clyde is a hustler.

Miss Annie Young, a step-daughter of City Marshal P. R. O'Bryan, has been having a painful siege for the past week with a rising in her head, but is now reported to be improving.

A colored youth named Walter Thomson was fined \$2.50 and costs in the mayor's court, at Moberly, for "stealing a kiss" from a dusky damsel known as Minnie Johnson, Tuesday last.

Mr. W. T. Magruder, one of the COURIER's highly valued Brunswick friends, mourns the death of his old family buggy horse, which dropped dead on the streets of Brunswick a week ago last Friday.

The prospects for Brunswick to continue to support three papers are growing brighter, as a hot tamala and weinerwurst vender has embarked in business there and "editorial" rations are quite cheap.

W. C. Swain shipped one carload of cattle and J. T. Swain, jr., five carloads of cattle and one of hogs to Chicago last Tuesday. The two Swains and Wm. Wren accompanied the shipments to the city.

There are now confined in the Carrollton jail, including the Taylor brothers, six men, each of whom it is said has taken the life of a fellow man. All six men are charged with murder in the first degree.

"The Ancient Order of Hercules," a two-act comedy, will be put on the boards of the Brunswick city hall, some time during the coming month of valentines, under the auspices of the K. of P. lodge, of Brunswick.

Mrs. Chrissie T. Herrick and little son, Eric, of Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived here yesterday afternoon and will remain until about noon today visiting Mrs. Herrick's aunt, Mrs. John C. Miller. Mrs. H. is a daughter of Marian Harlan, the authoress, who is a sister to Mrs. Miller.

Jacob Helman, a well and favorably known railway postal clerk living at Brunswick, who was stricken with paralysis two months ago, has gone to Hot Springs in the hope of obtaining some benefit from baths in the famous waters of those springs.

You mustn't say that we told you, but we learn it from a reliable source that City Attorney Collet has embarked in the "chart business" on a small scale. Those in need of charts would find it to their interest to call on Mr. Collet—provided they are well armed. The "Sheeney" has flown.

The preliminary trial of John Williams, col., the negro charged with setting fire to J. J. Wackley's drug store, at Triplett, causing a disastrous conflagration on Christmas morning, was continued in Squire L. H. Shipp's court, at Triplett, on Thursday of last week until to-day, on account of the absence of important witnesses for the defense.

It is hinted in the Herald that a Triplett young man borrowed money to go to see his girl. What if he did? He could have certainly not secured a loan for any better or more worthy purpose. If more young men kept company with young ladies, even though they had to "borrow the money" to do so, the morals of our young men would be greatly improved. There is nothing more elevating to a young man than the society of a pure, sweet and intelligent young lady, and that's the kind Missouri produces.

While out hunting last week Prof. Coleman shot at a quail, breaking its wing. The bird ran into a hole under a log and when the Prof. reached in for his game, he was somewhat surprised to see that he had a 'possum by the tail, but bent on having the quail he again reached in when out came the second 'possum. The Prof. now became determined to have his quail or drag 'possums out all day, so pulling off his coat and rolling up his sleeves he again went in search of his bird and soon captured it, but seemed somewhat surprised at not finding more 'possums.—Salisbury Democrat.

A POINTER



To the Citizens
Of Keytesville
And Vicinity.

We Want to

REDUCE OUR STOCK OF
HEAVY WINTER GOODS.



We have not the time
and cannot afford the
space to quote prices,
but if you will call at
our store we will convince you that

We
Mean
Business.



We are Leaders in Low Prices

We Will
Make
Especially
Low
Prices on

All Wool Dress Goods.
All Gents' Heavy
Winter Overshirts.
All Ladies Underwear
All Gents' Underwear
All Men's Winter Caps
All Men's Neckwear
All Men's Gloves
All Men's Boots
All Felt Goods
All Rubber Goods.
In fact, on every
Article of heavy goods
In stock.

We are Here for Business.

We are here for business, and keep nothing but first-class goods. Do not forget when needing anything in our line that we sell at away-down prices, and will give you FULL VALUE for every dollar spent at our store.

Yours Very Respectfully,

MILLER & LEWIS,
KEYTESVILLE, MISSOURI.

P. S. We also have an especially nice line of BLANKETS, on which we will give the BOTTOM PRICES.