WEEKLY BAZOO.

SEDALIA

TUESDAY, APRIL 27, 1880.

THE PRESS AND SEDALIA.

On the eleventh day of next May the city of Sedalia will be called upon, indirectly, to entertain the members of the Missouri press association. It is not a burden which is imposed upon upon them: it is a privilege which was secured by earnest work. It is desirable that the advantages which will accrue to the city by this extension of hospitality to the editors of the state should be fully realized, in order that nothing may be lacking in the manner in which that reception is given. For this purpose, and primarily for the purpose of placing under way those arrangements which it will be necessary to perfect before the association convenes in this city, a meeting of citizens has been called for Friday night, to be held at the city hall, at which it is hoped all of those representative citizens who take a pride in the good name of Sedalia, and who are interested in her prosperity, will be present and lend their voices and opinions to the general discussion. That there is nothing which in the minds of her leading men stands paramount to the good of the city was well evinced when the partizans of all parties recently joined so heartily together to offer to the members of the republican state convention the best Sedalia could present. In this case, there will be no adhesion to a political creed to be overcome by any one. The men who will be here will represent the foremost thought of the politics of all. If there is anything in journalism which has been admired, the creator of that admiration will be present to greet his friends and receive their welcome.

But it is not a politcal matter at all with Sedalia. She is an aspiring young commercial center which seeks to be known only to overthrow the malicious prejudices which may possibly have been created by the jealousy of those who were once her rivals, and now seeing her outstrip them in the race seek by detraction to lessen the story of her onward stride to the position of undisputed metropolis of central Missouri. With a city it is as necessary to advertise in order to be known, as it is for a merchant. And the great medium through which to reach the public is the press. No matter what a dealer may have upon his shelves, the mass of his fellows will know nothing of the superiority of his wares if he say nothing of them except to those who may chance to happen in to view them. The public looks for a sign post to show the road which it must follow. Whither it is directed it goes, for time is of too much value to be spent in making inquiries.

Sedalia now has a golden opportunity of placing her best side before the attention of the people of the state. An hundred criticisms in as many newspapers will be given of the reception which the press is tendered, and an hundred descriptive articles will be written upon the Queen City. What the tenor of those criticisms shall be and whether or not those descriptions will be written with a favorable or adverse prejudice, rests solely with Sedalia herself. The value of such a presentation to the people of the state as we can secure if we work to effect it is so manifest that it needs no pointing out.

We earnestly hope that these briefly outlined points will meet with that thoughtful consideration which their subject matter deserves, and that on Friday night there will be a full representation of our energetic and public spirited residents present at the called meeting.

IRON "GALL."

In seeking for an instance of sublime impudence, one might travel far and search long and carefully without meeting a more conspicuous exemplification of that which he sought than was thrust upon the world's attention by the action of the so-called Tammany convention of New York democrats, held at Syracuse yesterday. The leaders of this faction of soreheads and malcontents appointed a committee to confer with the regularly constituted convention for the purpose of "uniting upon some nomination" for the purpose of "securing harmony" in the party. Harmony in the party! This is good. Really it is the height of richness. Who is making the discord, we would like to ask. Who has refused to accept the views of an overwhelming majority of their own party and petulantly assumed to dictate the acceptation of their own? Is it the spectacle of a single juryman who seeks to make his eleven "obstinate" companions agree with him. As well might the Blaine men in the late convention in this city have called upon the third termers to confer with them and make some nomination which could secure "harmony."

These fellows are no more democrats. They have as little claim to a voice in party councils as the most stalwart of "stalwarts." They should meet no more recognition and should receive that ostracism which their conduct has deservedly forced upon them.

THE CHEVALIER BRAC.

The Career of an Amazing Rascal Graphically Described.

A Murdered Mistress—The Chevalier's Game as L'Duc Persigny—His Death.

Paris Figaro.

On the occasion of his last arrest the Chevalier Brac merely said to the *mouchard* whose hand had dropped heavily upon his shoulder: "Monsieur, you are an officer, it is well. I am a gentleman, that is better." "To be arrested is disgrace enough. Do not add to my misery by giving people so low an estimate of my character as to have them think I am your friend. Put on the irons. They will know that I am only a prisoner."

For many years Chevalier Brac (his real name being Jean Francois Mobette) was notorious in Paris, famous in Toulon, and a wonder in Boulogne. Each of these three cities claimed the distinction, while he was its resident, of having the handsomest, most audacious scoundrel of all France to look after.

"Good!" said the Prefect of Toulon. "One rascal like Brac is worth his weight in old Louis d'ors, to make my officials earn their daily ten francs a day."

The Prefect of Boulogne being informed that Chevalier Brac had left Paris, rubbing his hands, exclaimed: "He may be coming here. Ah! what a blessing! He will give new life to my commisaires."

"We will have a little time for rest," said Simon, the Prefect of Paris, when he knew the chevalier was beyond the barriers of the city.

Chevalier Brac was suspected of every crime in the calendar save that of murder. A forger, a confidence operator, a pickpocket, the most expert in France, a thief and a man without one redeeming virtue, yet his exterior, his manner, dress, easy grace, affable smile, gave him the look of honor, position, candor.

It was his boast that in one day he had robbed the bank of France on a forged check of fifty thousand francs, picked the pocket of a chiffonier, of the wretch's last sou, and by means of a counterfeit ticket, taken from the Monte De Piete, or Pawner's bank a set of jewelry valued at thirty-two thousand francs, which latter he, disguised as a peddler, sold to Mlle. Cherie, an actress of the Vaudeville, for one-fourth their value. All this in one day, and that night, at the opera, in the foger, he eased the Marquis St. Canier of his watch, and a diamond of great value.

"Merely a day's work, to keep myself from becoming rusty. When the busy season comes I shall be quite ready for active service."

He was often arrested, but had undergone conviction but twice. Once he was sent to the penal colonies, once condemned to the galleys, but from both of those enforced state duties he had, by some means, escaped within a few months.

During the latter days of the Empire he was at the height of his career.

"It is much easier to rule a nation than to pilfer its pockets," said the chevalier. "I had rather be Chevalier Brac than l'Empereur. He loses his sleep watching the people, but, *parbleu*! the people lose theirs watching me."

In height and general appearance he had something the resemblance of the Statesman Persigny. One day, sauntering along the boulevard Hausman, he saw in front of the door of Cassiere, the jeweler, a coupe which he at once recognized as that of Minister Persigny. Glancing into the shop he saw the statesman examining a diamond necklace.

"Ah, M. le Minister is about to purchase. Perhaps I may assist him in patronizing the good Cassiere. We shall see."

M. Persigny, having completed his business, entered his coupe, and was driven off without, however, taking the diamonds with him. This was Chevalier Brac's opportunity.

"Better to lose all your money than one good opportunity, for opportuuity, rightly used, contains more wealth than the bank."

Three hours after the Minister had driven off another coupe drove up to the shop of Cassiere in the boulevard Hausman, and out of it sprang Chevalier Brac, marvelously made up, a perfect *alter ego* of Persigny. The dress, the peculiar collar, the drop of the eyes, the scarf, the short abrupt step, the size, manner—all admirable. Cassiere recognized him at once as M. le Minister Duc de Persigny, bowed low and obsequiously, and ventured to smile as he said:

"Your grace, you again honor me by returning. You have so soon decided on taking the bracelet as it is, without the alterations your grace suggested?"

"Very correct, M. Cassiere. And I will take them with me. Madame will be delighted—"

"Does your grace desire to add anything else to your order? The bracelet at forty thousand francs is a trifle, your grace. Here is one. Shall I bear it to your carriage? No?"

"No, no, M. Cassiere," said Chevalier Brac, in Persigny's voice, as easily as if it were his own. "You may add that solitaire ring with the brooch which lies beside it—that will make how much?"

"Altogether, your grace, sixty thousand francs."

Coolly the Chevalier took out his small check-book. "A pen, M. Cassiere. Thanks."

In a moment the Chevalier had drawn up a check for the full amount, signed it "Persigny." It was on the private bankers, M. Drouin, *fils et cie*.

With his treasure the chevalier entered the coupe, leaving Cassiere in an estacy of delight at having so liberal a customer as M. le Duc de Persigny, and such prompt payment. That night there was no jeweler so nearly a lunatic or so terribly enraged in all Paris. "M. Drouin, *fils et cie*" had repudiated the check, sent for a detective and arrested Cassiere at the counter for an attempt to pass forged paper, and he was at once conveyed to the prefect to explain himself.

While the abused M. Cassiere was in the custody of the police and the prefect was awaiting an answer from the Minister Persigny as to the truth of the jeweler's story, a *mouchard*, bearing the secret service badge beneath his vest entered the shop of Cassiere. His superintendent was there.

"Your desire?" said the superintendent.

"You will read this note," said the mouchard.

The superintendent of the shop read:

"JOURAN.—Send me by bearer, to the office of M. le Prefect, ten thousand francs, or as near that sum as there is in the usual place. The bearer is an official; close the store if I do not return, send all the workmen away, and come to me at the Prefect's

[Singed] LEO CASSIERE.

The superintendent was a little suspicious until the mouchard exhibited the metal device of his office. Then the shopman found but 8,000 francs in notes.

"It is all there is now. I should rejoice to hear that you have captured the scoundrel who personated M. Persigny, or to hear that he was M. Persigny, and that there is a mistake."

"It was a swindler's trick," said the mouchard, as he neared the door, smiling, "and it was the work of the same man who wrote the note to you asking for ten thousand francs to be sent by me."

"You mean to say that M. Cassiere, my master, is a swindler!" cried the superintendent.

"Oh, no; he is an honest man. The man who was Persigny, my amiable friend, and who wrote that check, is the same one who is now personating a mouchard so excellently, and who now begs to bid you—Adieu. I am Jean Francois Mobette—Chevalier Brac!"

Before the astonished shopman could reach the door the Chevalier was out of sight. Released by the Prefect, the unfortunate jeweler Cassiere survived his mortification and losses, which not only so seriously impaired his credit, but made him the point of innumerable jokes, only five days. He committed suicide. He was found dead from suffocation, in the immense safe, in which he had, after closing hours, locked himself.

On the morning of the 17th of August, 1873, Mademoiselle Ninette was found dead in her apartment on the second floor of No. 45 Rue Daton, by her dressing maid, Mlle. Ninette had several male acquaintances, many female friends, and but two lovers. She had been a singer in a cafe chantant, but striking the luck of a new lover who had plenty of money, she gave up her chance upon the stage, and led a jolly, reckless life; that sort of life that all women lead who in their calendar have no to-morrow, no yesterday, and nothing but to-day. Pierre Jabotte, her first lover, was an innocent—poor and handsome.

The other lover—Chevalier Brac—at your service—who it was that had induced her to retire from the stage of the cafe.

The poor girl when found by her horror-stricken maid, was lying partially disrobed upon the bed to which she had evidently retired the night previous. There had been no struggle, nothing in the room had been disarranged. When the police officials entered and took possession, examination of the dead girl's body revealed the cause of death. The half of a crimper or large hair pin had been driven into her ear, penetrating the brain and causing instant death. But how could this have been accomplished without arousing her; without causing her to resist, and so frustrate the murderous attempt which had proved so successful?

"She was asleep when this was done," said the detective. "A single blow, not a heavy one, either, is required to drive the sharp point of such a pin to the brain. She was asleep; her murderer has retired with her, having previously drugged her wine or coffee at supper, and so doubly secured her insensibility to any ordinary movement of his. Now who were her lovers?"

The maid stated accurately their names—Pierre Jabotte and Chevalier Brac.

"Who was with her on the night she was last seen alive?"

"Pierre Jabotte."

"Then he must be found."

He was found, for, hearing of the murder, he gave himself up; but the police were soon satisfied of his innocence. He proved that he had only remained with her until ten o'clock, and that he never saw her again.

On the Monday following a daring robbery had been perpetrated in the Rue Labouyere, and on the succeeding Wednesday the chevalier was arrested on suspicion of being the perpetrator. On searching him, the police found in one of his pockets the half of a crimper or hair pin.

That bit of wire convicted the chevalier of the murder of the girl, his mistress. Examined by microscope, the jagged, broken ends of the two pieces exactly fitted.

The maid deposed that her mistress was that night expecting the chevalier, but that up to twelve o'clock he had not arrived. The motive—what was it, for this awful act?

The chevalier himself, when he found escape impossible, told the horrible story.

"Until that day," he confessed, "I had never heard Ninette's history. Not even her real name. That day she told me. She came from Alsace; her real name was Marie Mobette, and I found that I had my sister for my mistress. I ran away from home when a boy. She was born a month after I had left home. I did not tell her what I had discovered by the revelation of her history. I resolved that she should not discover it. The police were right. I drugged her coffee; while she slept I entered her room, I killed her. I drove the iron into her brain, through the ear in which one year before I had whispered the words which had led her to become my mistress."

On the 14th day of September, 1873, the Chevalier Brac was sentenced to the guillotine.

But he saved the executioner the trouble of letting fall the great sharp blade. He was found dead in his cell; stiff, stark, and with his face awfully contorted with the agony of his dissolution.

Prussic acid had done this work.

MADDENED MASKERS.

A Ravisher's Neck Stretched by the Light of Morning Satrs.

Globe-Democrat

Petersburg, Va., April 13.—James Black, a coal black negro, was removed from the jail at Dinwiddie Court House last night at a late hour by a mob of about seventy five armed mounted men and lynched for an attempted rape upon the person of Mrs. Harriet Ferris, a highly-respectable Northern lady, who had, with her husband, recently settled at Ford's Depot, in that county. About two weeks ago Black visited the house of this lady, and, whilst her husband was away from home attending to his duties at a saw-mill in the neighborhood, attempted to violate her person. He would have, no doubt, succeeded in his hellish designs but for the arrival of some children on their return from school. As soon as Black saw these children approaching the place where he and his victim were, he fled to the woods. The lady upon whom this dastardly outrage was attempted to be made, has only been married a short time She is about twenty-eight years old and possesses many personal attractions. She moves in excellent society, and is highly.

RESPECTED BY ALL

who know her. As soon as the matter was made known by Mrs. Ferris an armed posse started in pursuit of the negro, but as he had several hours the start of them, he succeeded in eluding arrest that night, and concealed himself in the swamps in the lower part of the county, where he remained for several days, but was subsequently discovered by a party who were on the lookout for him, carried before a magistrate, and committed for a hearing. The affair created the most intense excitement in the neighborhood, and Black would have been lynched on the spot had not the better counsels of some of the leading men of the county prevailed. The people who assembled for the purpose of disposing of the wretch were persuaded to return to their homes and let the law take its course, but they were not satisfied to await the tardy and tedious process of the law, and last night an armed body of seventy-five masked and mounted men visited the jail. One of the party knocked at the door of the prison. In answer to an inquiry of the jailer as to who the party knocking was, the answer was given,

"A FRIEND."

The door was opened, when the whole body of men rushed through the open gate and demanded the keys to Black's cell. The keeper of the prison endeavored to pursuade the men to leave the place and return quietly to their homes. This was flatly refused. The keys were obtained and the ravisher roused out of a peaceful slumber, taken out of his cell, placed on the back of a horse, and carried to an old gallows that stood a short distance from the prison, upon which a negro was hanged two years ago. A rope was hurriedly placed around his neck, and the wretch forced to ascend the steps The work of execution was quietly dispatched and Black left hanging, the maskers quietly returning home. The dawn of day found the body of Black suspended in the air, where it had been left by his

SELF-APPOINTED EXECUTIONERS.

A Coroner's Jury was promptly summoned and an inquest held. The affair has caused considerable excitement. Whilst the people of all classes regret the lynching, they say that the victim richly deserved his fate. This is the sixth case of lynching that has occurred in this State within as many months for rape. It is said that the party who so summarily disposed of the would be violator of Mrs. Ferris was composed of an equal number of colored and whites. Of course there is no way of ascertaining the truth of this report

From A Distinguished Physician.

Professor Green, a distinguished allopathic physician, wrote to the Medical Record of Atlanta, Ga., to the effect, that after all other means had failed, he sent for the Kidney Cure, (Safe Kidney and Liver Cure) and to his astonishment cured a serious case of Bright's Disease by administering it, and afterwards found it equally beneficial in other cases. He advised his brother physicians to use it in preference to anything else for kidney disorders.

Jamaica Jots.

Kingston, April 21.—Gen. Alexis Nord has been endeavoring to get up another revolution at Port au Prince, but the government put him in prison.

Gen. Salamon, the president, at the head of a large army is marching south. His purpose is a mystery in Jamaica.

The pastures are burned up and cattle are being driven from one point to another in search of water. In the highlands water is being sold at six cents per four gallons and has to be carried miles on the heads of purchasers, there is an epidemic among the cattle on all estates and the pastures on the north of Fide Monya have died

A succession of fires has destroyed the cane fields and grass lands.

The officials of the United States treasury are investigating the process of sugar making.

The triumph of the liberals in the election in England gives great satisfaction to the people.

—"A Friend in need, is a friend indeed." Such a friend is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which should be in every family, it costs only 25 cents a bottle and may save many a doctor bill. Give it a trial.

THE PEDESTRIANS.

None of Them Hurt by the Great Race—Could Hart Have Gone Much Farther?

New York Sun.

Frank Hart, the pedestrian, sat in a rocking chair in his room, yesterday, in the third story at 213 East Twenty seventh street, and before him, in their opened cases on a table, were the O'Leary belt, his last week's trophy, and the Rose belt, which he won last fall. He showed no signs of exhaustion, yet was not inclined to move from his chair. He said that he felt perfectly well, but didn't object to resting.

"I took a walk this morning up to Central Park, and then back down town," he said. "I should think it was about ten miles. That was to keep me from getting too stiff."

O'Leary said to him: "The man who wins the belt next time will have to go 600 miles. Don't you think so, Frank?"

"I believe it could be done without any greater difficulty than 565 is now," Hart replied, "if the garden was only kept in a fit condition for a big walk. There ought to be no smoking allowed, the track ought to be not quite so hard as in this walk, and there ought to be good ventilation."

"Well, don't you think that you could have covered twenty-five miles more in the same time if you had been pushed to it?"

"Perhaps I could."

The general belief among experts, however, is that Hart went nearly as far as possible. He stopped half an hour before the time was up, but that was the only relaxation. If he had gone two miles further he would have broken his alleged bargain with the bookmakers, by the terms of which he was to scare no more nor less than 565 miles. They bet heavily on Saturday afternoon that he would make 565 and would not make 567, giving at the last odds of four to one Aside from that half hour he did not waste a minute, and he was pushed by Dobler or Pegram to within a few hours of the end.

Dobler was found on his bed in the Metropolitan Hotel, but was dressed in his business suit. He complained that his knee was still very stiff and lame. It resulted, he said, from a cold that settled in his knee, and worked down into the muscles of the leg. He did not go out of doors yesterday, but expects to walk a block or two to-day Pegram arose early at the Putnam House, and in the afternoon he walked out. Allen at Eighth avenue and Thirty-seventh street, was little the worse for his week's work. He was not out of the house nearly all the afternoon. Howard went home to Glen Cove in the afternoon. None of the pedestrians was apparently hurt much by the race.

A SMOKED HIBERNIAN.

From the Irish American.

The pluck and endurance shown by the colored pedestrian Hart, in the "O'Leary belt" contest, have furnished the *quidnuncs* of the press with a theme for discussion. Hart is a native of the republic of which, in its original united state, Toussaint L'Ouverture (also a mulatto) was so magnificent a representative; and from his Haytian origin and light complexion it is more than probable the winner of the great walk has a strong admixture of French blood in his veins. Add to this that he was trained by O'Leary—the finest points of whose style of walking he displays—and we have enough of Celtic elements combined in the successful pedestrian to more than justify the affinity of the name sportively given him on his first appearance of "O'Leary's smoked Irishman."

—From observation, under the microscope, of the blood of patients (using Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites) taken from time to time, positive proof has been obtained of the steady removal of diseased and dead blood particles, and the substitution of vitalized discs, so necessary to the construction of healthy muscle.

TO THE MISSOURI PRESS.

MISSOURI PRESS ASSOCIATION,
OFFICE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY
SEDALIA, MO., April 17.

I have this day sent a circular to all of the addresses of *bona fide* editors or publishers in the state, which I have been able to obtain from the records of the association and other sources, informing them of the annual meeting of the association at Sedalia on May 11th, and how to procure transportation to and from Sedalia. Fearing that some may have been overlooked, this is published to inform those who have not received the circular referred to, to write at once to the undersigned, when a circular will be sent. Transportation cannot be furnished on application made after April 27.

Will the daily press of the state please copy this and oblige.

Respectfully,
J. WEST GOODWIN,
Cor. Sec'y. Mo. Press Association,
Sedalia Mo.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of Missouri, Pettis county, Circuit Court, in vacation March 5, 1880, Thomas B. Pemberton vs. Marion Embree, Milton Embree and Elvira Embree, heirs of Thomas Embree, deceased, Wm. L. Embree and Allen Embree, Martillas and George Embree, heirs of Calvin Embree, deceased, Abraham Adams, Louisa Malcom, and Calvin Malcom, her husband, Jasper, and Ann E. Embree, heirs of Margaret Embree deceased.

Now, at this day comes the plaintiff by his attorney, and files a petition, from which it appears that the defendants Martillas Embree, Allen Embree and George Embree, are nonresidents of this State. Whereof, on motion of plaintiff by his attorney, it is ordered by the clerk that the defendants Martillas Embree, and Allen Embree, and George Embree, be notified that a civil action has been commenced against them, the object and general nature of which is to correct error as to report and approval of sale of the lands hereinafter mentioned, made by Wm. L. Embree, administrator of estate of Martillas Embree, deceased, and to divest the title out of and from them, and vest the same in plaintiff, of, in and to the following described real estate, to wit: The southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section thirty-four, in township forty-six, range twenty-three, and unless they appear at the next May term of this court, to be begun and held at Sedalia within and for Pettis county.

ON THE FIRST MONDAY OF MAY NEXT,

and on or before the sixth day thereof, and answer the plaintiff's petition, the same will be taken against them as confessed. And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published according to law, in the Sedalia Weekly Bazoo, a newspaper printed and published in the county of Pettis.

A true copy—Attest: B. H. INGRAM, Clerk.
By C. L. JACKSON, D. C.
H. C. SINNET, Plaintiff's Attorney. 3-9 wtr

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of Missouri, Pettis county, Circuit court, in vacation, March 5, 1880 Thomas B. Pemberton vs. The unknown heirs of Fayette Winston and the unknown heirs of James Winston.

Now, at this day comes the plaintiff by his attorney and files a petition from which it appears that the names of the defendants are unknown to plaintiff. Whereof, on motion of plaintiff by his attorney it is ordered by the clerk that the defendants, the unknown heirs of Fayette Winston and the unknown heirs of James Winston be notified that a civil action has been commenced against them, the object and general nature of which is to obtain a decree for the specific performance of a contract in said petition mentioned, and also to divest the title from and out of said defendants and vest the same in plaintiff of in and to the following described real estate to wit: The east half of the southeast quarter of section thirty-four in township forty-six of range twenty-three, and the northwest fourth of the northwest fourth section second township forty-five range twenty-three, and unless they appear at the next May term of this court to be begun and held at Sedalia within and for Pettis county,

ON THE FIRST MONDAY OF MAY NEXT,

and on or before the sixth day thereof, and answer the plaintiffs petition, the same will be taken against them as confessed. And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published according to law, in the Sedalia Weekly Bazoo a newspaper printed and published in the county of Pettis.

A true copy—Attest: B. H. INGRAM Clerk.
By CLIFFORD L. JACKSON D. C.
H. C. SINNET, Plaintiff's Attorney. 3-9wtr

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Flavius J. McClure, J. B. McClure and James M. Boyle, by their certain deed of trust dated the 19th day of June, 1879, and recorded in the recorder's office of Pettis county, in deed book 17, page 169, conveyed to the undersigned, Jas. C. Thompson, all their right, title, interest and estate, in and to the following described real estate situated in the county of Pettis, state of Missouri, viz: Lot two, block fourteen, town of Houstonia, which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of one certain promissory note in said deed described; and whereas, said note having become due and unpaid; now, therefore, in accordance with the provision of said deed of trust, and at the request of the legal holder of said note, I shall proceed to sell the above described real estate at the court house door, in the city of Sedalia, in the county of Pettis, state afores to the highest bidder for cash, at public on

MONDAY, THE 2nd DAY OF MAY 1880,

between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day, to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust.

JAS. C. THOMPSON,
4-13dtr wtd Trustee.

ASSIGNEE'S APPLICATION FOR DISCHARGE.

All persons interested in the estate of Walker and Kelk, are hereby notified that the undersigned, assignee of said estate will apply to the Circuit Court of Pettis county, on the 1st day of the next term thereof, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, to be discharged from the administration of said estate.

D. H. SMITH,
2 17w6t Assignee of Walker & Kelk

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, R. C. Sneed, administrator of the estate of John Wells deceased, will make final settlement of his accounts with said estate, as such administrator at the next term of the Probate Court of Pettis County, Missouri, to be holden at Sedalia, in said County, on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1880.

R. C. SNEED, Administrator.
4-6 wtt

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Amos Wimer, deceased, will make final settlement of his accounts with said estate as such administrator at the next term of Probate Court, of Pettis County, Missouri, to be holden at Sedalia, in said County, on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1880.

A. W. Wimer, Administrator.
4-6wtt