Written for the Bazoo.

TO——

BY ROSA PEARLE.

Give me your hand in mine, love,
Your hand, so warm and true,
Look into my heart of hearts, love,
And see how it beats for you.
Can you note one chord untuned, love
To the music of your speech;
Can you sound to depths so deep, love,
Your dear voice will not reach?

Life has so many griefs, love,
So many drear, bleak wrongs,
So little of sun and shine, love,
So many sad, sad songs;
So little to cheer and bless, love,
So much of the keenest pain,
So much of gloom and clouds, love,
So many days of the rain.

But oh, were it not for you, love,
Your dear, your own sweet sake,
I'd pray when I fell asleep, love,
I never again might wake.
Give me your hand in mine, love,
There can be no more of bliss,
Than the shinning faith in your eyes, love,
And the trust in your tender kiss.

Emma Abbott and Her Husband.

Eugene Wetherell, Miss Abbott's husband, is, in the true sense of the word, a business man. He and his wife have both grown from poverty into riches. Their combined property is estimated at $125,000. Wetherell insists that Abbott shall have her separate fortune. Every week she sends the bulk of her salary to her bankers in New York to be deposited in her name. Wetherell has a warm heart under a covering of adamant. He is not of a social nature. He is hard to become acquainted with. Once pierce the coat of adamant and his heart is as warm and responsive as a girl's. He is deeply in love with Abbott. They were married in London several years ago. Abbott thinks Wetherell the handsomest man in the world. She loves to talk about him; about his manly beauty and goodness to her.

Abbott is a very pious woman One of her missions on earth, she says, is to see her husband in the bosom of the church. Wetherell says she insists on kneeling down and saying her prayers every night before going to bed. "No matter how severe the weather is and how much risk she runs of taking cold," he says, "she kneels down by her bed and spends five minutes at her devotions. She says she never yet took cold while saying her prayers." Miss Abbott is not a very great eater. The afternoon that she left here she took supper with Mr. Wetherell, Brignoli, Castle and several others at a well-known oyster palace. The bill of fare was elegant, including fish chowder, broiled mackerel, duck, tenderloin, etc., with accompanying wines. Abbott drank half a glass of claret; she will not taste any other kind of liquor unless for medicinal purposes. As Abbott came out from her supper she noticed a bar in the front of the place. "Oh, dear me," she said, "I'm afraid this isn't a nice place, but Brig. told me it was!" All his associates call Brignoli by the pet abbreviation of Brig.

Mr. Morrissey was asked why it was that Abbott was so especially popular in the south, and he gave as a reason that her fervid style was particularly pleasing to the warm, glowing, sentimental nature of the southerner.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me, as you observe." Read of it.—Cairo Bulletin.

Avoid Rum and Bad Women.

Wm. Gray was hung for murder at Sherbrooke, Ind., Friday last. On the scaffold he advised all young men to avoid rum and bad women, saying that it was these that brought him to the gallows. A man speaking from the gallows should be heard, as if one rose from the dead and his solemn warnings treasured up by all who hear them. In such an hour there is no necessity for deception; there is nothing that professes insincerity. 'Rum and bad women' is the old story. The earth is full of their works, and the experience of every day of every man's life goes to confirm the fact that the world contains no two foes half as dangerous to the peace and happiness of men and women, so certainly destructive of their good names, or that so surely hurry them to dishonored graves; and yet the average young man will laugh at the warnings which are meant for his safety, and consider himself too shrewd ever to share the fate which has overtaken so many thousands within his own knowledge. True, one may never be hanged on account of these things, but there is none the less danger that disgrace and untimely graves may come to them from other directions on the same account.

—What would our forefathers have said if they had imagined a cough could be cured for 25 cents—as by that reliable remedy, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Kelly's Downfall.

New York Special.

The news of his downfall was quickly carried to Kelly by friends. As always in times of political disaster, he was apparently undisturbed in spirit, and greeted his friends with cordiality, and while avoiding conversation about the appointment of his successor, conversed freely on other political topics.

Gath's Special.

The whole city government, excepting the aldermen and judiciary, virtually changes hands. Kelly goes out of the comptroller's office and loses the purse-strings, and with the purse his influence, except to start new conspiracies. He had become totally obnoxious to the people, got to be a mere thug on his newspaper, had no self-government, and was at last deceived by his miserable henchmen, one of them, it appears, selling out to the republicans.

Kelly died hard—like a burglar knocked down with a stick of wood, instead of like a public officer, well waked and decent at the funeral.

A Happy Restoration.

I can truly say that I owe my present existence and happy restoration to the hopes and joys of life, to the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and I say to every one suffering from any manner of kidney, liver or urinary trouble, 'Use this remedy and recover.'

W E SANFORD.

Rating, N. Y., Feb. 25, 1881.

PACIFIC PASSENGERS

Who Received Rough Handling on the West Bound Train Last Night.

A Broken Rail Encountered Twenty-Eight Miles West of St. Louis,

And Two Cars Ditched, Injuring Some Eight or Ten Passengers.

The west-bound passenger train (No. 3) that left St. Louis a few minutes before 9 o'clock last night, and was due at Sedalia at 3:30 this morning, did not arrive until 11:30 o'clock, owing to an accident that occurred at a point twenty-eight miles west of St. Louis, between Eureka and Glencoe, and just this side of the Merrimac river, at 10 o'clock p. m.

The train consisted of six coaches, and mail, express and baggage cars. At the point above referred to

A BROKEN RAIL

was encountered and in an instant the coach immediately behind the smoking car was going down an embankment forty feet high, and the one following was pushing h rd down upon it. The first of these two turned completely over, but the other was more fortunate, merely sliding down the embankment.

In an instant all was the greatest confusion. Women and children, wild with terror, added to the excitement by their screams, making the occasion one never to be forgotten. All were frightened, of course; but it required but a few seconds for the inmates of the coaches that had not left the track to alight and commence the work of ascertaining who and

HOW MANY WERE INJURED.

All went to work with a will, and it was not long until the passengers in the overturned coach were liberated, and the discovery was made that no less than ten were injured, some of them seriously. They were immediately carried back into the sleeping coach, where they received every attention and medical treatment, the same having been summoned as soon as the accident occurred.

As soon as possible a wrecking train appeared on the scene, having been sent out from St. Louis, and the work of clearing the track was commenced and completed at five o'clock this morning, when the journey westward were continued.

The run to Washington was made as quickly as possible, where eight of those who had received injuries were left at the company's hospital for a

PROPER TREATMENT OF THEIR INJURIES.

As to the names of those left there it was impossible to obtain any information. The passengers who came on west, including those belonging to this city, did not know them, and the train officials declined to be interviewed It is known, though, that those left at the company's hospital were three men, three women and two children, and it was the general impression that three of them could not recover, if they are not dead now.

Among the Sedalians on board were Miss Mamie Brown, Will Ilgenfritz, Harry Allen, W. W. Herrold and probably some others whose names the reporter failed to obtain. Will was in the coach that turned completely over, and his looks on his arrival here betokened rough usage His face showed an ugly bruise, and his round crowned hat sported a couple of holes that were made by his being

THROWN ON HIS HEAD

from the center of the car to the front end.

Conductor Charlie Fuller was in charge of the train, and the passengers were warm in their praise of the manner in which he did all in his power to assist the wounded.

It seems that the engine broke the rail when it struck it, and then ran probably a couple of hundred feet before the two cars left the track. The rail was broken into pieces from six inches to a foot in length, which were thrown promiscuously about.

In the car with Will Ilgenfritz was a babe that was tossed about as though a foot ball. After Will ascertained that he had received no serious injury, he seized hold of the little one, and passed it from the window to Harry Allen, and received the thanks of the babe's mother. Will was the only one of

THE SEDALIA PARTY

who was hurt in the least. Samuel Templeman, a butcher of Pleasant Hill, was on the train when it reached Sedalia. He received internal injuries, and his shoulder was badly sprained, but he declined stopping at Washington, preferring to go home.

The spot where the accident occurred is almost the identical one where a similar smashup took place ten years ago. It is described as one of the worst points on the road, and the only wonder is that a number were not killed and still more injured.

Over 155,000 Howe Scales sold. Borden, Selleck & Co., Agents, St. Louis, Mo.

Will Survive the Shock.

The Queen of the Prairies is mourning in sackcloth and ashes. The great money king has spoken, and the machine shops must go. Having already suffered the loss of the general offices, this will be a severe blow to the thriving young city, and one that would forever destroy a place of less energy than this phenomenal outgrowth of western enterprise. Sedalia will survive the shock. She is too full of vitality to succumb to this stroke Though the frosts of ill-fortune may cut the stock of prosperity to the ground, the germ is still there and the energetic care of her citizens will soon cause it to put forth new branches and will bud and blossom as of yore. And we hope this may be so, for Sedalia is a city we are all proud of, and hope to see her prosperous and thriving.—Windsor Review.

Married,

Last night, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Milligan, on East Third street, by Elder S. D. Fulton, Mr. H. G. Mansphull and Miss Maggie Milligan—Mr. Alex. Ewart and Miss Anna Belle Norman being the attendants.

—A large proportion of children who die early are those whose brain development is unusually large in comparison with the body. Why is this? Simply because the functions of the body are too frail to supply the waste going on in the brain consequent upon active intelligence. Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites is so prepared that it imparts the vital principle directly to the brain, while it assists in developing a vigorous and robust body.

A FATHER'S DESERTION.

A Former Sedalia Blacksmith Deserts His Child in Kansas City.

The BAZOO has just heard of a case of child desertion that occurred in Kansas City, in which the parties directly interested were former residents of Sedalia. A family, consisting of George Bannard, his wife, and an infant son, occupied a room at the corner of Fifteenth and Main streets About three months since Mrs. Bannard was prostrated with the quick consumption and died last Tuesday, the 7th inst. A few days previous Mrs. William McCormick, a former resident of Sedalia, whose husband was a compositor in the Democrat office, had taken the baby—a six-months-old boy—to her home to care for it. After his wife's death Bannard borrowed money to defray the funeral expenses. Thursday, after the funeral, he went to Mr. McCormick's house and borrowed his overcoat, saying that he intended going out on the Westport road to engage board for the infant. Nothing further being heard of his movements, Mr. McCormick went to the house Saturday morning last and found that Bannard had sold all his effects, even to the baby's clothes and deserted, leaving no sign. Mr. McCormick mourns the loss of his overcoat and Bannard's employer the money loaned his missing employe.

Bannard is a blacksmith and formerly resided in this city, where he worked for McLaughlin Bros., on Osage street, south of the market house.

He is described as being a drunken and dissolute character. Mr. McCormick, after discovering the flight of the man whom he had befriended, reported the matter at the police station, together with the fact that he had a child for adoption. Monday two ladies, having heard of the little waif, called at the station within fifteen minutes of each other with a view of taking the child. They were each referred to Mr McCormick's residence. When the last caller arrived the first lady was forming the acquaintance of the youngster, who is represented as a bright little fellow. Each wanted the infant. The symptoms of war were at last quieted, and the lady in whose favor the matter was decided carried off her new property in triumph. The baby is very fortunate, his new parents being well-to-do people who reside on Seventh street, in Kansas City.

—Uncertainty may attend business ventures and enterprises but it never attends the prompt administration of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

THE MISSOURI PACIFIC

And its Texas Extentions as at Present Contemplated.

General Manager Talmage, of the Missouri Pacific, has been interviewed since his return from Texas to St. Louis. He is naturally feeling very well since his advancement to the uncontrolled sway of 1,900 miles of railway, with the certainty that within a very few years this will be increased to over 4,000 miles. On his Texas trip Mr. Talmage was accompanied only by Judge Portis, the general solicitor of the road. The visit extended as far as San Antonio. Its object was solely to make arrangements for the speedy extention of the M., K. & T. road at its southern end through Texas toward the Rio Grande and the City of New Mexico. These arrangements were made with Mr. Talmage's usual decision and rapidity of execution. As much was accomplished by him in a few days as many a superintendent or manager would have done in six months.

While at Denison Mr. Talmage started out three surveying parties, one south, towards Fort Worth, another one toward Whitesboro, and one in the direction of Waco. The sixty miles of road to Whitesboro were let at once to contractors for building and laborers put to work. The road will go to Waco, 172 miles, thence to San Antonio and onward to Loredo, on the Rio Grande, making in all 470 miles from Denison, all to be constructed by the 1st of September, 1881.

From that point the work will be pushed to the City of Mexico, a distance of 800 miles, which is to be completed and placed in first-class running order by the first of January, 1883. When this 800 miles is finished it will form part of an unbroken line, under one management, that will be about 2,500 miles in length. The constituent roads of this immense line are the Missouri Pacific and its branches, the M., K & T. and its branches, and the Texas and Mexico divisions. To commence this work there is already $25,000,000 in readiness, and the management say whatever more is needed can be had at once.

Mr. Gould seems to have left his general manager entirely uncontrolled as to the actual operation and management of the road. This is an absolute power which is not possessed by any other manager in the country, excepting Mr. Clark of the Union Pacific.

A Bit of History.

In one of the main halls of the world-renowned Charity Hospital of New Orleans a beautiful tablet records the history of a noble deed, which should be a source of pride to every Pennsylvanian. It is this: "The Charity Hospital of Louisiana was founded in the year 1786 by Don Andres Almonaster Y' Rozas, to whose generous endowment, munificence of the Legislature of this State, and the liberality of the State of Pennsylvania, the community is indebted for the means of erecting this edifice" in the year MDCCCXXXII. This recalls the fact that since 1868 its existence has been continued by means of the endowment of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, giving it over $100 000 in that time. A letter addressed to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., or same person at No. 319 Broadway, New York City, will furnish any one the particulars.

—An endless chain of certificates verify the excellence of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

Awaiting Adoption.

"Bannard's babe" comes forward again as a candidate for public favor. Mrs. Crawford, the lady who adopted the little fellow, repented of her bargain yesterday and returned him to Mrs. McCormick. The last named lady reported the matter to Mayor Cheek.—Kansas City Journal.

This is the baby referred to in yesterday's BAZOO, that had been deserted by a man named Bannard, formerly a blacksmith in the employ of McLaughlin Bros. in this city.

From Tuesday's Daily.

IDA'S TWO MARRIAGES.

The First Time, When Only Twelve Years Old, to a Vagabond,

And Again On the 3d Day of December to Jerome Green, in This City.

On the 3d day of December Mr. Jerome Green, a young man 21 years of age, employed as teamster at Zimmerman & Harter's mill, was united in marriage, by 'Squire Fisher, to a comely young woman who gave the name of Ida Stoddard, who for the three months past had been employed as a domestic at the residence of Mr. Zimmerman.

After the ceremony Green took his bride to the residence of his parents, on west Second street, where they were to make their home. The young woman was accorded a hearty welcome by Green's father and mother, and until yesterday

THEIR MARRIED LIFE

was one of bliss. Sunday a dentist from Versailles, named Fry, arrived in Sedalia in quest of a woman named Mrs. Ida Bashour, who had formerly lived near Versailles, on a farm, and who had left her husband and four children, coming to this city, where he heard she had engaged as a domestic. Of the four children of whom Mrs. Bashour was the mother Dr. Fry and wife had taken one to raise, and it was in regard to the little one that Mr. Fry desired to converse with Mrs. Bashour. He inquired around, and soon made the discovery that the woman was in the city, but that she had been married to Jerome Green, having passed herself off as a single woman. He immediately called at the residence of Mr. Green, sr, and inquired for

THE DOUBLY MARRIED WOMAN,

and was informed that she and her husband had gone to Lamonte and would not return until Monday morning.

Desiring that his business might not be misunderstood, Mr. Fry informed the elder Mrs. Green that he had called to converse with her daughter-in-law in regard to her child, which he and his wife had taken to raise.

"My daughter-in-law's child!" exclaimed Mrs Green. "Why, Ida has no child!"

Mr. Fry informed her that she was mistaken, as Ida had not only one child, but was the mother of four.

THIS OPENED THE EYES

of the mother-in-law, and she was all anxiety for the newly wedded couple to return.

Yesterday morning they arrived on the morning train and immediately started for home. As they were walking down Osage street, Mr. Fry, who had remained over, espied them and starting on a brisk walk overtook them just before they had reached home.

He spoke to Mrs. Green, who recognized him in a minute and introduced him to her husband. They conversed for a few minutes, the husband being almost bewildered at

THE DEVELOPMENTS.

As Mr. Fry was compelled to leave on the train, he could not remain but a brief period, and Jerome and Ida went into the house, where still further developments were to greet the husband.

The mother-in-law informed Ida of what had been told her, and requested her to tell the truth as to the story. Bursting into tears the unhappy woman acknowledged that what Mr. Fry had said was true. She said she knew she had done wrong by keeping the facts from her husband, but her great love for him, and fear of desertion should she reveal all, was her only reason for

PRACTICING THE DECEPTION.

After hearing all the facts in the case from his wife, Jerome informed her that he would at once go to Versailles and see her people. This she acquiesced in, and at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon he started on his journey, expecting to return this evening.

This morning a BAZOO reporter called at the Green residence and was met by Mrs. Green, the elder, who invited him in. When asked as to the whereabouts of her daughter-in-law, she said she was in the other room. With this remark she called her and she at once made her appearance.

The reporter had with him a copy of the Sedalia Democrat, wherein publication of the affair was made. This he presented and asked her if the facts therein set forth were true.

THE ELDER MRS. GREEN

read the article through, and was interrupted every once in a while by Ida, who would remark, "That's a lie."

At the conclusion, she consented to tell her story, which is as follows:

Her parents, named Stoddard, live on a farm near Versailles. Nine years ago, when only twelve years of age, she was married to Isaac Bashour, ten years her senior. For a time they lived happily, but her husband soon began to drink and then neglected her, and her life was made miserable. She has four children, the eldest eight years old and the youngest three. In October, 1879,

SHE LEFT HER HUSBAND,

his conduct being unbearable. She then went to live with her parents, where she remained until March. Of her four children, the eldest is in Illinois, another is with a family at Syracuse, a third is with her parents, while her baby, now three years old, is with Mr. Fry's family in Versailles. In March last she came to Sedalia and secured employment at John Kaiser's restaurant; she then worked seven weeks for Mr. Wright, the gardner; then a time for Mr. Helm, the brewer, and last for Mr. Zimmerman's family, where she first met

HER PRESENT HUSBAND.

She never informed him that she had been married previously, but she had desired him to go with her and visit her parents before the ceremony was performed. She was ashamed to tell him of her past affairs, but was willing that he should know all when he visited her home. It was impossible for him to leave his situation at the mill, so the trip was not made. She desired him to wait until Christmas before they were married, but he insisted that it take place at an earlier date, and they were according joined in wedlock by 'Squire Fisher at his residence on the 3rd day of December. She is now

ONLY TWENTY YEARS OF AGE,

which she could prove by the family Bible. She had never been divorced from Bashour, although she says she would not have had any difficulty in securing one.

This was, in brief, her story. She had been shedding tears freely before the reporter called, but she told her story through in a straight forward manner and without expressing any emotion.

At the conclusion, her mother-in-law said Jerome would thoroughly investigate the case while absent, and on his return they would decide what to do. She spoke in high terms of Ida, and said she sympathized deeply with her in her trouble, and she desired it published that she had not used the language attributed to her in the Democrat. Thanking both for the information obtained, the reporter bade them good day and took his departure.

From Thursday's Daily.

HAS SHE SUICIDED?

That's the Question Regarding the Woman With Two Husbands.

Jerome Green Entertains the Idea That She Lies in Muddy Creek.

Yesterday, just after dinner, the woman whom Jerome Green married on the 3d of December was told that she would have to leave Sedalia—either that or he would go. At 1:30 p. m. she left the Green residence on West Second street, in compliance with the above request. Jerome desired to pay her way to any point she wished, but she positively refused to accept, remarking that if she could not live with him she would kill herself. This, after her two unsuccessful attempts at suicide the evening before, convinced all that the woman was in a desperate condition; but when, just before leaving, she requested Mrs. Green to keep her trunk until she should send for it, it was thought she had reconsidered, and had come to the conclusion that life was too sweet.

She went west on foot, and at 4:30 p. m. was seen at Muddy bridge. Then she was in a buggy with a man named Cavendish, agent of the American sewing machine company, who resides in eastern Johnson county. This is the last seen or heard of her.

This morning Jerome started out in search of her, desiring to ascertain whether she had really suicided or had gone to locate elsewhere. He went on horseback, and from parties residing near Muddy bridge learned that a woman answering the description had alighted from a sewing machine wagon there late yesterday afternoon. He inquired of several parties in that vicinity, but was unable to hear anything further. He rode on to Dresden, and there learned that Cavendish, whose company she had parted with at Muddy bridge, had passed through Dresden about 5 p. m. alone. He had stopped at the postoffice, and several parties who saw him were positive there was no woman with him.

This was all that Jerome was able to learn. He telegraphed Marshal Smith, about 10 o'clock, asking if anything had been heard of the woman at this point, but as he received no reply, he returned home, arriving a few minutes before 1 o'clock, and a little later a BAZOO reporter called and learned the above facts.

He stated that he was satisfied in his own mind that Ida had committed suicide, and he thought she was now lying at the bottom of Muddy creek. He had done all he could toward looking for her in that locality at present. He did not want the woman, but if she was dead, he would of course give her a decent burial; and, if she is living, he would do anything to get her out of the country.

With this he left the reporter, saying that he was going to Lamonte on the 2 o'clock freight train, where he proposed hunting up Mr. Cavendish and ascertaining from him what the woman had to say when she left his wagon at Muddy bridge.

The reporter had a brief conversation with Mrs. Green, who is positive that the wretched woman has suicided. She entertains the belief of her son, that Ida's body will be found either in Muddy creek or the adjacent woods.

She says Jerome has done all in his power for Ida, but of course he could not live with her under the circumstances.

Since the wretched woman's doings have received a thorough ventilation at the hands of the newspapers of Sedalia, a deep interest has been awakened, and more is known of the woman's past history than has been published. Should she yet be alive, it will be produced at the proper time.

Jerome said before departing that he would not return this evening unless he obtained some definite information regarding her. If he cannot get this by interviewing Mr. Cavendish, he will return and to-morrow will make a thorough search in the vicinity of Muddy creek. The woman took no clothes with her, and wore a sunbonnet instead of the new hat she had just purchased. She did not have any money, having refused to accept any from Jerome when he offered it to her.

If she had been going away with the intention of seeking a home, she would probably have acted differently. The present outlook points to suicide, although such may not be the case.

LATER.

Jerome Green returned from Lamonte at 6 o'clock this evening. He heard of Ida at that point at 8:30 last night.

She was then going west in a buggy, in company with a man. He has determined to hunt no further for her, but let the matter drop where it is.

CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, earley decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. T. Inman, Station D, New York City.

John Cleary Discharged.

John Cleary, the young man arrested at Holden a week ago, charged with burglarizing D. H. Smith's store, in this city, was taken before 'Squire Fisher this afternoon for an examination. Prosecuting Attorney Jackson, after having sifted the evidence, became convinced that the state could not make a case, and the prisoner was discharged, and will return to Holden this evening.

Cause and Effect.

The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See other column.—Advance.

—For nuts and fruits of all kinds, go to Ford & Harris'.

JOINED IN WEDLOCK.

Marriage of Mr. Will J. Bagby and Miss Carrie A. Barley Last Night.

At the residence of the bride's father, on West Fifth street, at 8 o'clock last night, Mr. Will J. Bagby was united in marriage to Miss Carrie A. Barley, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. B. Fulton, pastor of the First Baptist church.

Both the bride and groom are well known in Sedalia's social circle, and 'tis safe to say that two more popular and beloved young people do not reside in the city.

Mr. Bagby is engaged in the grocery business on West Main street, where by his gentlemanly conduct, correct business habits and universal popularity, he has succeeded in building up a trade second to none in the city.

The bride is the oldest daughter of Mr. J. H Barley, is a handsome blonde, and one of the most intelligent and entertaining young ladies of the many of which Sedalia can so justly boast.

Between fifty and sixty guests were present on this joyous occasion, and surely no young couple ever started out on life's journey with more good wishes extended them than those present bestowed upon Mr. and Mrs. B. last night after the ceremony had been performed.

At the conclusion of the round of congratulations, all were invited to the dining room to partake of the splendid feast that had been prepared for the occasion. It was just such an one as might have been expected, and all present did it ample justice.

The list of presents received was large, some of them being indeed elegant, the following being a portion thereof:

From the groom, a handsome gold watch and chain, large editions of Burns Poetical Works, the Waverly Novels, and a large and beautiful parlor lamp.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Barley, parents of bride, a handsome Bible, a large and handsome clock, and a set of silver knives and forks.

Mrs. Sprecher and family, a pretty set of glassware.

Dovie Barley, an ornamental parlor stand.

Frank R. Meyer, a fine silver fruit and cake basket.

Georgie and Belle, a Bohemian glass toilet set.

E. L. Bischel, of Denver, Colorado, two horse shoes made of rich mineral specimens.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Blair, a silver coffee pot, silver pickle stand, and a porcelain ornamental card receiver.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott, a silver cake and fruit basket.

I. a Barley, a Japanese handkerchief box.

Miss Bettie Lobben, of Warrensburg, a casket and four silver, gold-lined, salt cellars.

Mrs. M. E. Jones, a silver butter knife.

Mrs. and Capt. J. O. Edwards, a silver butter dish.

Rettie Hathaway, a pearl card case.

Mollie Barley, a pair of fancy parlor chairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Demuth, a half dozen silver fruit knives.

Miss Meck Selsor, a pair of large ornamental silver napkin rings.

George D. Ferrell and Bob Bradford, a silver salver, cream pitcher, sugar bowl, spoon cup and a Japanese silver card receiver.

Albert Dalby, a large, fine photograph album.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Fellows, a huge and handsome family Bible.

Mrs. Mat. Zimer and daughter, a pearl handle gold pen and fancy paper weight.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Murphy, a silver fruit and cake basket.

W. A. McMillan, a full and handsome dinner set of fine and ornamental china.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott, a silver pickle stand.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Stewart, a silver preserve stand.

T. K. Barley, a silver caster, with six cut glass cruets.

Miss Kate Shockley, of Warrensburg, a silver butter dish.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Townsley, a large and handsome silver caster.

M. B. Hancock, a silver spoon cup and six silver teaspoons

Mrs. Reiber, a pair of mantle vases.

Miss Alice Tucker and Miss Julia Selsor, a set of exquisite blue satin and darned work toilet and ornamental mats and tidies.

Miss Cora Shy, a Bohemian glass mantle vase.

The BAZOO's congratulations are hereby extended, with the wish that their married life may never be other than one of happiness and prosperity.

He Had it Bad.

The two following letters were picked up on the street last night and were this morning handed to a BAZOO reporter. If either the writer or the party addressed desire them, they can obtain information as to their whereabouts by calling at the BAZOO office.

From the style of the fellow's letters, though, the BAZOO would advise "Miss Nellie" to look a little out, and if he insists on forming her acquaintance, it would not be a bad idea for her to have a male relative interview him with a large sized club:

MISS NELLIE:—I was very much pleased with your manners and address and would like very much to continue an acquaintance fraught with such pleasure as our merely business acquaintance was. If not inconsistent with your self respect as a lady, please grant me the privilege of an interview at an early opportunity and greatly oblige.

ONE WHO WOULD BE YOUR FRIEND.

P. S.—Send answer by bearer.

MISS NELLIE:—You ask me to sign my name. The reason I do not: I can very easily explain if you will only favor me with five minutes' conversation. I feel satisfied you will know me as as soon as you see me, and I would very much like to see you and further an acquaintance which I feel certain will give me much pleasure. If you can make it convenient to stop in the Bazaar store at exactly 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, or any other hour or day you may select, I will happen in at the same time and it will give me great pleasure to converse with you a few minutes, and I think I can make a very satisfactory explanation. Address MR. P.

P. S.—You know me and I know you. Do you like to hear preaching?

To Printers.

I am prepared to cast composition rollers promptly for printers in or out of the city. Terms as cheap as anybody. Suitable boxes furnished for the transportation of rollers at not cost. Address

J. WIRT GOODWIN,

tf

LEAVENWORTH SCANDAL.

A Woman Who Once Shone in Society There Falls From Grace.

Leavenworth society will be somewhat agitated to learn of a scandal in which is implicated a woman who once shone in the best society in the city up the river. She was formerly the wife of a well-known dentist, and upon his death occurring married her present husband. The military man referred to is a bank cashier in Pittsburg. The Pittsburg Leader says:

There was a story of domestic infidelity published in the papers not long since in which a well-known military man figured as the cause of a broken circle. The husband had reached the point at which positive measures are taken, after a long period of harassing suspicion. He had separated from his wife, or she had separated from him, and the whole unhappy situation was on the ragged edge of publicity and consequent disgrace for all concerned. A divorce was under preparation by the husband, but before the papers were filed in court conciliatory advances were made, the husband condoned past offenses under the promise of the wife that she would sin no more, and the sky seemed to clear.

Since that time nothing has been said about the matter. The family that was so nearly wrecked quietly took up its stakes, so to speak, and left the city. The husband could not bear the scene of his wretched experience, nor to come in contact with those who knew it, and especially of him who had caused it. He sought and found a place in Philadelphia, and there took his wife and re-established a home. His occupation was that of traveling salesman for a business house of the Quaker city, as it had formerly been for a Pittsburg house.

All went serene for a little time, but it was a very little time. The husband left home for an extended trip. In the course of his circuit he came to Pittsburg, and while here learned that the military gentleman, who had been the cause of so much trouble to himself, was out of town. He became filled at once with his old fears, and immediately purchased a ticket for Philadelphia. There, as he suspected, he found the military gentleman enjoying the company of his (the traveling man's) wife—"putting up with and for her," according to a letter written by him to a friend in this city. "I should have killed the d— sneak and her too, but I just came away and concluded I could get even with him," he says. To this end it seems the wronged husband has written all these facts to the wife of the military man with the idea of bringing about the same result as has come to his own family. The husband is now en route to Colorado. He says he has left his wife forever. Inasmuch as he has once condoned his wife's offense he will hardly be able, according to the laws of this state, to gain the divorce he once coveted. He is greatly affected by the shattering of his hopes which had been rebuilt upon his wife's promises, and declares he lives now to "get even" with the cause.

FORTY YEARS HIS JUNIOR.

The Crime of a Farmer Who Married a Young Wife.

New York Sun.

Mrs. Lizzie Van Tassel, whose home is in the Little Ulster county hamlet of New Salem, was thirty-eight years of age on Wednesday, and it was arranged that her birthday should be celebrated by a social gathering of her neighbors. But instead of the pleasant party anticipated the Van Tassel dwelling was filled by mourners.

John Van Tassel, the husband of Lizzie Van Tassel, for the past half century has lived in or near New Salem. Twenty-four years ago John Van Tassel, then being a widower and the father of adult children, married Lizzie, the only child of Matthew Freer, a farmer possessed of much property. Though two score years her husband's junior, Mrs. Van Tassel always avowed great affection for him, and until within the past year Van Tassel seemed to reciprocate it. The young wife quickly developed into a comely woman. She found opportunity to improve her mind, and as a conversationalist ranked far above her neighbors. No social gathering in the towns of Kingston and Esopus was ever deemed complete without her. Mrs. Aaron Stokes, whose home is next to that of the Van Tassels, says: 'Lizzie loved a gay life; she was ever ready to laugh and to joke; she always wore a smile, and none of our parties could be held without her. Of all the parties held in this vicinity for the past two dozen years she has been the belle.'

John Van Tassel was never known to urge any objection to the participation of his wife in these parties. No man ever whispered aught to the wife's discredit. Once, however, about a year ago, Van Tassel displayed a suspicion of jealousy, after his wife had returned from a 'sociable' on Traver's hill. He said:

'Lizzie, I don't believe you love me like you ought to. You care more for other people's company. You have been off dancing all night, while I have sat here at home with our children. But it's all right; I don't blame you. I'm twice as old as you are, and of course you can't love me like you do a younger man. It's all right, Lizzie.' During the next several months it is not known that Van Tassel ever said anything to his wife which would further sustain the theory of jealous feelings.

In September John Van Tassel was prostrated with malarial fever, and for a long time death was considered certain. He recovered, however, and immediately began to accuse his wife, and to threaten her life and that of a man who is well known to the neighborhood. He also threatened to take his own life. These threats were made to half a dozen persons.

On Wednesday morning he asked his wife to go with him to the barn, and she did so. An hour later Mrs. Van Tassel's mother having an errand to the barn saw John Van Tassel falling backward upon a pile of straw, a butcher-knife to his throat, and the blood spurting over the floor. She was alarmed. In the upper story of the barn lay Lizzie Van Tassel unconscious, and a cut on her head. An axe lay beside her bespattered with blood. The man's throat was cut widely and deeply, the windpipe being nearly severed. He died almost immediately after being removed to the house. Mrs. Van Tassel still lies unconscious. The doctor says she cannot possibly recover. Her skull is fractured, and she suffers concussion of the brain.

Dr. Josiah Hasbrook said late last evening that the condition of Mrs. Van Tassel is much improved.

—The surest means to rid yourself of that distressing cough is to use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

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