

## SEDALIA BAZOO

PUBLISHED BY

The J. West Goodwin Printing Company.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
 Yearly, including Sunday, per year \$6.00  
 Weekly edition per year \$2.50  
 Weekly, 52 numbers, per year \$1.00  
 Single copy, delivered, per week 15c

Regularly supplied at 25c per copy.  
 All subscriptions payable in advance, and discontinued at end of time sent for.

HOW TO SEND MONEY.  
 Remittance may be made by draft, money order or registered letter, at our risk. Give post-office address in full, including state and county and address.

J. WEST GOODWIN, President and Manager.

## TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

Business office.....48  
 Job rooms.....169

"Whose stoppeth his ears at the cry of the Bazaar, he also shall cry himself, but shall not be heard." Prov. XXI: 13.

Electricity is a very dangerous fluid, but yet we make light of it.

No surplus does not seem to have worked well in the Argentine Republic.

Bad as the lotteries are this country will never permit postmasters to open and examine private letters—mark that.

Citizen George Francis Train proposes now to circumnavigate the globe, as an advertising agent of the town of Tacoma, in fifty-seven days. The Citizens seems willing to ride as long as anybody will furnish the transportation.

The accounts of a pill-maker who has just died in England show that he has been spending \$200,000 a year for advertising. His heirs, however, are finding no particular fault with this extravagance, as he leaves an estate valued at \$25,000,000—all due to pills and advertising.

Dr. Brown-Sequard, in the current issue of a magazine, discusses the question, "Have We Two Brains, or One?" It was feared that owing to the few persons who took stock in the doctor's elixir-of-life theory he might have come to the conclusion that the majority of folks haven't any.

The Philadelphia Bulletin, as staunch a republican paper as that great city possesses, and a paper that fights for its party all the time, declares there is not one republican out of twelve in the North who favors the Force bill. A truer warning has rarely been given.

The West is nothing if not original. Here comes St. Joseph with the story of how an enterprising thief stole most of a circus, including the only elephant, two camels, five horses and a few of what Mr. Wanamaker would call odds and ends in animals. And yet St. Joseph's claim to the World's Fair was overlooked in favor of Chicago.

A novelty in advertising that attracts a great deal of attention has been adopted by a New York photographic establishment. On the roof of the building a man dressed like a soldier, and carrying a gun, marches up and down as if on duty at certain hours of the day. People in the streets below stop, glance upward, stare, and then pass on with a smile.

It is charged that Blaine's reciprocity theory means free wool and free iron ores for the languishing manufactures of New England. Of course does, and it would be valueless if it meant anything else. He sees what the lesser party leaders can't or won't see—viz., that we must have free raw materials even to save our home markets to our home industries, and that the utmost cheapness of product consistent with well paid labor must be attained to enable our industries to enter the markets of the world.

Dunkirk, N. Y., has a veteran of the war in the person of a woman. Mrs. Wm. Simfield, to whom Congress has just granted a pension of \$15 a month. By special permission she enlisted with her husband in Company E, Seventy-second Regiment, New York Volunteers, and was in the battles of Williamsburg, Seven Pines, Peach Orchard, the second battle of Malvern Hill, the second battle of Bull Run, the battles of

Chantilly, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. She has earned her 50 cents a day.

The committee on street illumination fair week, will soon solicit subscriptions from the business men of Sedalia. It is to be hoped they will meet with liberal encouragement. This is a most important matter. It is a good investment for those who furnish the money. Nothing attracts more universal admiration from visitors than the illuminations. The plan has been tried and found successful. Make it permanent. Prepare to give the solicitors a liberal subscription when called upon.

Last year's disaster at Spokane Falls has been paralleled by the conflagration which has destroyed the town of Wallace, in Idaho, about one hundred miles from Spokane. Liability to conflagration is inseparable from the building of new settlements, and we may expect, especially during the dry season, a greater or less number of such calamities annually. All that can be done, apparently, is to improve the fire-extinguishing appliances in the new towns and to give proper consideration to water supply in locating them.

Only thirty years ago feudalism of the worst kind prevailed in Japan. At that time a reform established the rule of the Mikado and overturned the feudal regime. Now, by the elections of the past month, a new government, in the form of a constitutional monarchy, has been set up. Thus rapidly has the power of the people asserted itself in that Oriental land. Democracy is spreading throughout the world. The day of kings and queens, princes and lords, is fast passing away.

Mr. Wanamaker has one practical postmaster in his service. It is Mr. George H. Thompson, of Warren, Wyo. Thompson says that he cannot afford to sell two-cent postage-stamps for two cents. Consequently he has marked them up to five cents and his bargain counter is not crowded. The people in and around Warren are indignant and are petitioning Mr. Wanamaker to remove Thompson. As a practical merchant Mr. Wanamaker will doubtless sympathize with his Wyoming postmaster, but the two-cent stamp must be sold for two cents or withdrawn entirely from the market.

A Philadelphia scientist has discovered that there is danger in the tubes of a phonograph. They are liable to communicate disease to the ears. This is marvellous! A candidate for office in a dirty city runs ten thousand more chances from contracting disease by hand-shaking than does the curious citizen who listens at the back door of a monograph to the story of the lamb which Mary had. It is safe to say that ninety-five out of every hundred people leaving a railroad car, or a street car, take hold of the side of the car door to steady themselves. Why is it that no scientist has inveighed against this practice as one involving the dissemination of disease? And there are the street cars themselves. If phonographic ear-tubes are dangerous, what is to be said of the seats in our third street cars? What is to become of the man who combs his hair with a hotel comb, and likewise the man who gets shaved in a public barber-shop? Or, for that matter, the man who kisses a pretty girl? Go!

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years the doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure in the market. It is taken internally in doses of 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

## THE RAILROADS.

## A Banana Eating Contest on the M., K. &amp; T.—Notes of Interest.

Among the passengers on the M., K. & T. train, which left this city Thursday evening was T. W. Adamson, a cattleman from Texas, who had been to St. Louis with a shipment of stock and was on his way home with his pockets well lined with currency. Shortly after the train left Fort Scott Adamson and the news agent on the train engaged in a lively talk about bananas, in which Adamson claimed that he could average for a few minutes a couple of bananas a minute. This was a little more than the news agent could stand and he offered to wager the cattleman five dollars that he could not eat fifteen in fifteen minutes. No sooner had the agent flashed his five dollar note than the Texan covered it and the performance commenced. It was only of short duration, however, for in five and a half minutes Adamson had swallowed the last of the fifteen bananas and looked as though he might have taken fifteen more with ease. The news agent was fairly beaten and it is safe to say he will never risk another "V" on a banana-eating contest. C. W. Hall, telegraph line repairer of the M., K. & T., witnessed the contest and reports that it was one of the most laughable performances he had ever seen. Hall says there was a regular line of bananas going down that fellow's throat.

## RAILS AND TIES.

—E. B. Parker and Joe Bryson are at Sweet Springs.

—Treasurer B. P. McDonald, of the M., K. & T., was in St. Louis yesterday.

—The shops were closed yesterday at 4 o'clock to allow the men to cast their votes.

—Will Ford has accepted a position in the passenger department of the M., K. & T.

—Freight engines 933, 946 and 955 were turned out of the shops in good order yesterday.

—H. G. Spohr, an operator in the M., K. & T. offices, left for Kansas City yesterday afternoon.

—Arch Tanner, of the stationery department of the M., K. & T. railway is visiting in St. Louis.

—Richard Anderson, of the yard office of the Missouri Pacific, returned yesterday morning from Texas.

—Depotmaster Carnes laid off yesterday to electioneer and his duties were attended to by E. Holland.

—Superintendent Stilwell went west on the fast mail train yesterday, but will spend the Sabbath at home.

—With Messrs. Carnes, Blue and Bird absent, there was nothing home-like around the depot yesterday.

—Conductor Ben Blythe, of the narrow gauge, laid off a trip yesterday and Conductor Miller took out the train.

—Six passenger coaches were dead-headed to St. Louis to-night to bring an excursion party out on the road to-day.

—Tom West, Howe Waller, Leslie Farnham and Geo. R. Smith, of the freight department, will worship in Clinton to-day.

—W. W. Campbell, general baggage master for the M., K. & T., was looking after business in St. Louis yesterday.

—Dick Barrett was a passenger to Sweet Springs yesterday afternoon, as was E. J. Kelly, of the freight department of the M., K. & T.

—Conductor Jim Mallory, who was reinstated the past week, came in yesterday on his first trip since resuming work.

—Pat Sheehan, the Missouri Pacific division road master, came down from Holden yesterday morning and returned on the afternoon train.

—Freight engine No. 159 ran into a caboose at Moberly yesterday. Some time was spent in regulating things, the damage being small, however.

—Passenger engine No. 281 struck an open switch at the Engineer street crossing yesterday, which threw it from the track. It was soon replaced.

—Keller A. Easley, the M., K. & T. brakeman, is still laid up at home with a sprained foot. It will be another week before he can resume work.

—Messrs. McDonald, Hill and Hollister, of the M., K. & T., received one vote each at yesterday's primary for coroner, constable and justice of the peace, respectively.

—Conductor Goddard brought 132 passengers out of Kansas City on the Lexington branch train that arrived here at 8:35 p. m. Of this number sixty-five were for Sweet Springs.

The Missouri Pacific has given notice of the opening of the Houston, Central Arkansas & Northern road

for business. The road runs from McGehee, Ark., to Riverside, La., a distance of 118 miles.

—The engine attached to M., K. & T. train No. 4, due here from the south at 10:40 a. m., blew out her cylinder head at Pryor Creek yesterday morning and did not arrive here until 12 o'clock.—Parsons Journal.

Chas. Bowerford, a former conductor on the M., K. & T., and now running out of Galveston, Texas, on the International and Great Northern road, was in the city last night, on his way to Canada, and was accompanied by his wife.

—G. W. Cohen, of Fort Worth, Texas, advertising agent for the Fort Worth and Denver railroad, came in from the south Friday evening with his wife. He entered Charlie Green's carriage, was driven all over the city, took supper at Kaiser's entertained several callers later in the evening, and left at midnight for St. Louis and New York.

—The management of the M., K. & T. has made an order which is giving the agents a lot of trouble. In the sale of passenger tickets blanks are furnished, and the agent is required to ask the purchaser's name, destination and residence. Most people give in the required information, but traveling men and some professional men refuse to say who they are, and call the agent pet names.

—Col. Chas. E. Miner, General Traveling Agent of the Mexican Central, has returned from St. Paul. At a lake resort in that vicinity he was mistaken for a Chicago divine and was asked to conduct Sunday morning service in the hotel parlor. The Colonel blushed like a red rose, and while admitting that he had not taken holy orders, promised to give a ten-minute address to young ladies and bachelors, pointing out the beauties of the Mexican Central route for honeymooners.

—The Adams Express Company has completed the first half century of its existence. Fifty years ago Alvin Adams started a parcel express between Boston and New York, his sole outfit consisting of a carpet-bag, which he carried in his hand. To-day the company employs 20,000 men, 3,000 horses, 2,000 wagons, and covers more than 25,000 miles of railroad, reaching every state and Territory in the Union, paying a handsome dividend on a capital of \$12,000,000.

—The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul has inaugurated a new system of checking baggage that is as convenient and desirable as it is novel. By arrangement with a transfer company the Milwaukee will check baggage from the prospective passenger's own residence to the railroad destination point. This is a scheme that will prove a great convenience to the traveling public and other roads will likely follow the example of the Milwaukee.

—H. H. Graham, a painter in the M., K. & T. bridge and building department in this city, while at work painting switch targets on the Sedalia division of the road Wednesday, was overcome by the excessive heat and had to abandon his work. He was brought to his home in this city yesterday morning, where medical attendance was given him, and last evening he was able to be up and around, but still suffering to some extent from the effects of the sunstroke.—Parsons Sun.

## Raffled a Horse.

E. B. Parker's \$125 horse was raffled at Moore's billiard parlor last night. A. T. Drew, freight claim agent for the M., K. & T., won the animal on a throw of 46, the dice having been raffled for him by E. J. Kelly, stenographer in Mr. Drew's office.

## Put in an Elevator.

Since adding an addition to his Second street furniture establishment David Ramsey has one of the handsomest storerooms in Sedalia. He has put in an elevator, also, and now makes the trip from cellar to garret without difficulty. You cannot keep a good man down.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
 When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
 When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
 When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## Arraigned Before Judge Fisher.

Jas. Rowe, the second hand dealer, was arrested yesterday and taken before Justice Fisher to answer to the charge of having sold a coat pawned by Joe Marshall, colored, before the expiration of the sixty days required by law. Marshall received twenty-five cents for the garment and was to call for it in a few days later. He did so, but the coat had been sold. Rowe has no license for carrying on a pawnbroking business, but it appears he has been doing something in that line. He gave bond in the sum of \$100 for his appearance next Thursday.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CASTOR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

## NOT A KICKER.

## The Man From Jefferson City Had No Objections To Make.

"Beastly weather, isn't it?" observed a man who was hanging to a strap in a crowded electric car yesterday.

"Weather suits me well enough," replied the man spoken to, who was clinging to another strap.

"You're not particular about your weather, I suppose," rejoined the other, slightly nettled.

"Not at all. One kind is as good as another to me."

"Easily suited generally. Just as lief stand up in a car as to sit down, I reckon?"

"Yes. Just as lief."

"Ain't particular about getting your share of everything that's going perhaps, if you have to kick to get it?"

"I'm not a kicker."

"Don't worry over things when they don't happen to come your way, I calculate?"

"Ain't worrying about anything."

"Haven't made any fuss about the census in your town either, of course?"

"Nary fuss."

"And don't intend to, hey?"

"That's correct. Don't intend to. Don't care a darn about the census."

"Just so—just so," mused the discontented passenger. "Many other men in your town like you?"

"Hundreds of 'em."

"Don't mind telling me where you live?"

"Just as soon tell you as not. I'm from Jefferson City, Mo."

"That's the capital of the state isn't it?"

"Yes; what's left of it."

"Are there any other men from Jefferson City aboard this car?"

"Don't see any."

"Thank heaven!"

And the man who sometimes kicked at things crowded to the other end of the car and put his head out to get some fresh air.

## COL. DAWES' MISHAP.

## A Rich Scene Witnessed in the Swimming pool at Excelsior Springs.

A most amusing thing happened in the swimming pool at Excelsior Springs on the night of the Third regiment ball which put to flight a score of ladies and caused a gallant colonel much discomfort. After the dance Gov. Francis, Col. Breathitt, railroad commissioner; Col. Bull, military inspector of the state; Adj. Gen. Wickham, Col. A. C. Dawes, general passenger agent of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy; Mr. Mills, of St. Louis, and several other gentlemen went in bathing with a score of ladies. All went gaily as a marriage bell, and all being good swimmers, a jolly time was being had. But amid the noise of splashing of water and screams of merriment as some luckless man was pushed off the platform into the water, came a faint cry for help from Col. Dawes.

"What's up, old man?" cried the governor.

"Come here a minute, I want you."

"Swim up here then," cried half a dozen, who were loath to leave the fun that was going on.

Taking pity on the colonel, who is a very demure fellow and well-liked, half a dozen ladies ran up to him and proffered their services, which the colonel, amidst blushes that did him credit, gently but firmly declined, and he again called for the governor. The governor not coming, and the agonizing look on the colonel's face being more than one of the ladies could bear, and she insisted that the colonel tell her what was the matter, but by this time Mr. Mills had arrived on the scene.

"What is it, old man; what can I do for you?" he inquired.

Drawing Mr. Mills' head to him, a

whispered word was sufficient to explain the situation.

"Can we help him?" "Is he hurt?" "Shall I call a doctor?" formed a part of the hundred questions asked by the anxious ladies who were alarmed at the aspect of Col. Dawes sitting motionless in water up to his neck.

"No, ladies, there is no need for your calling a doctor, though you might call a needle and thread, but as it is I think you had all better retire to the further end of the hall while the colonel gets out of the water. A nail in the platform has rip—"

By this time there was a stampede of the ladies for the dressing room, whence for five minutes one long scream of laughter came.

By the aid of a fish-pole the missing trunks were found, and after threatening to issue a challenge in due form as soon as he reached the hotel Col. Dawes retired to his dressing room.—Gossiper in K. C. Times.

## Dawidoff Complimented.

A sample copy of the Sedalia Bazaar "published for the people now on earth" reached us this week. The editor, J. West Goodwin, that gentle voiced Missourian who wears "Uncle Sam's hat" and a linen suit summer and winter, writes up his trip to Boston with the "boys" in his own peculiar way, which will be appreciated.—Lebanon (Ill.) Journal.

## PUNISHED BY A DOG.

## A St. Louis Husband Takes Novel Revenge on a Lothario.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 1.—Dr. Herman Fisher, a prominent physician living on the South side was the family physician of Ernest Betram for some time. Not long since he met Mrs. Betram at the house of a mutual friend and while there made to her what she considered an indecent proposal. She told her husband when she returned home.

After waiting some time for the doctor's coming, Betram, Wednesday night, so it is stated, went to Dr. Fisher's house with a large and ferocious Newfoundland dog. After he had gained admittance he ordered the brute to "take him." The command was obeyed and, springing at the doctor, the dog lacerated his throat in a frightful manner.

The doctor suffered still further from a thrashing administered by Betram in which he was aided by a pair of brass knuckles. Betram then left the house. The doctor's condition is serious.

## A Pioneer Democrat at Rest.

Warrensburg, Mo., August 2.—Z. H. Emmerson, one of the early settlers of Johnson county, died at his residence on Gay street yesterday morning. He settled in this county fifty years ago. In 1876 he was chosen by his party as the democratic candidate for sheriff, to which position he was elected for two terms. He made a good officer. He was for forty years a consistent member of the Baptist church. He was a native of Kentucky and 67 years old. He will be buried to-morrow with Masonic honors.

## Lover's Terrible Vengeance.

New Milford, Conn., August 2.—Andrew Borjensen climbed upon a shed and broke into the house of Homer Buckingham at Northville at 3:30 a. m. yesterday and cut the throat and horribly mangled the body of Emma Anderson, a domestic who promised in Sweden last March to marry the murderer, but had since refused him because he drank. The murderer cut his throat with the knife in the scuffle, but it is not seriously hurt. He was captured in the woods by a crowd of citizens.

J. F. Smith & Co., St. Louis, Mo.—I have tried a sample of your "Bile Beans" and am delighted with the results obtained. Please send to my address two bottles for which I enclose 50c.

THOS. H. CADLING, Cincinnati, O.