

## "SAT ON HER NICKEL."

## An Irishwoman Who Occupied a Seat in the Street Car Made a Little Woman Mad.

The car was pretty full that night. There was a washerwoman up in front carefully looking after a basket of clothes on the platform; two school ma'ams earnestly discussing the Del Sartre system of calisthenics; a drunken man; two boys with dinner pails; a little girl with owl eyes, a white face, and a big book from the library; a judge; two "society" ladies; a handsome drummer with an inevitable stove pipe; a half-dozen nondescripts; and last, but not least, a big Irish conductor, new in the service, full of his position, who rushed back and forth, shook the stove, took up fares, shouted the streets, offered advice to timid people about their routes, with a satisfaction which will only be equaled when Deacon Dinwiddie delivers his first letter from the little picture frame in Sedalia's postoffice.

And the wind blew outside, the sleet came down in a new direction every minute, the conductor worried the homoeopathic stove and pushed all sorts of ways getting at it and back again until one would have thought he regarded us all as eggs, and his chief object in life was to scramble us thoroughly, and cook us well afterwards. The car stopped, and a shy little brown eyed woman came in, cast a one-sided O don't get-up-I'd just as soon stand glance around, reached for a seat, and the two boys, the drummer, and the judge rose and said "Seat, lady." Whereupon the little woman looked up at the tall drummer, said "Thank you," and sat down with a vague impression that he was handsome, and wondered in an indefinite kind of way if he were married, and if her hat was straight. Not that she had a sufficiently developed mind to think these things purposely. She was to quail a little woman for that, and she had something else to think about. It was Saturday night, dark as anything, and she had a whole month's wages in her pocket-book, in view of which facts even the pictures que drummer invested himself in her imagination with all the terrors of the highwayman. Watching her opportunity, she opened the purse stealthily, took out the "nickel" for the conductor, laid it on the seat beside her, slipped the pocket-book into the bottom of the pocket of the old fashioned, round-skirted, black dress, stood up to re-adjust the fold of the long Newmarket, and had just re-seated herself, when the car stopped again,—the conductor's voice came in over the heads of the passengers with a peremptory desire that we should "move up front,"—and another woman, big and heavy,—short of breath and self-assertive, came in. A woman with one of those faces that used to be human, but from which Father Time seems to be obliterating the features as fast as he can, as if he were ashamed of the mistake made by Mother Nature in fashioning such folks,—so that they gradually come to look like wooden faces, from which all the projecting points have been chipped, and whose hollows are slowly filling with dust,—until there is just a great flat sea of a face, with which a tight dress, a choked expression and a labored breath are always associated. She made an impressive march up the aisle, and stopped in front of the two tired boys with dinner pails with a stolid expectant look that lifted them bodily from their seats,—turned herself round cumbrously, and complacently, and sat down. Sat down on all the place the boys had occupied, crowded the washerwoman on the one side so that the latter worthy commenced "swellin' visibly" under the infliction, and on the other hand, she tilted the shy little woman's hat over her eye, pinned one arm to her side so that it went sound asleep and stayed there, and fastened her securely to her seat by encamping on the skirt, pocket-book, and "nickel."

She was such a very shy little woman that this was quite a tragedy to her; and it was a long time before she had the courage to thrust her head forward so as to see around the big woman's shoulder, look up in her face, and say, with the most deprecating way in the world:

"I beg your pardon, ma'am, but you sat down on my nickel."

The big woman paid no attention, only stared straight in front of her, till, with the eerie sound of the sleet, the stuffiness of the car, and the roar of the cable under her feet as they went plunging into the mysterious darkness, the little woman began to feel very queerly indeed, much as if they were on an enchanted journey, and the big woman were a malicious fairy, who, for some misdeed, had been turned to stone. But the warning ring of the register bell roused her to the necessities of

the case, and she came out of fairy-land, and said, a little louder:

"I beg your pardon, Ma'am, but you sat down on my nickel," which very courteous speech produced no more impression than did the first.

"Curious and curious," said Alice, and then, as the people swayed right and left at the conductor's approach, she laid her hand on the big woman's arm, and said, with quite a tragic little air this time:

"O, I beg your pardon, but you sat down on my nickel," and then the big woman turned round, shook her head discouragingly and said:

"I guess you're mist-ken," I never saw you before in my life," which s flustered the little woman that she dropped back in her seat quite pale with the exigencies of the situation and the big drummer leaned away down, and asked her "Do you know where you want to get off?" which made her angry and she sat up very straight and said she did, and just then he was swayed to one side like the leaning tower of Pisa, and the conductor's hand appeared with a "fare, please."

The hand waited patiently for a minute, and then, not receiving the desired fare, the hand and body appeared after it. As soon as she could see his face, the little woman whispered to him that she "couldn't pay her fare just now, for this lady had sat down on her nickel." (She was afraid to mention the pocket-book with that drunken man on the car.) This little speech was delivered with many stammerings and much blushing, and the officious new conductor reached up, pulled the bell rope, stopped the car in the middle of the block, and said, in the dead silence that reigns around a still car on a stormy night, "Sorry, Miss! but we can't let you ride for nothing." You oughtn't to take a car if you didn't have any nickel," upon which every body turned to look at the little woman, and the judge, the drummer, the two boys, the washerwoman and one of the "society" ladies, with a patronizing air, and a shrug at the sleet outside, offered to pay her fare. All of which angered the little woman very much, and she held her head quite up, looked the conductor full in the face, and said in rather a high key, "I didn't say I couldn't pay my fare, I said this lady sat down on my nickel." As the contrast between the two forced itself upon the passengers, they all began to laugh, which made the little woman angrier than ever, and then they all stopped.

Then the big conductor, who would readily have undertaken to adjust any such differences on his own responsibility, that occurred within the bounds of the car, reached over, seized the unconscious cause of all this "untranquility" by the arm, and said, "This lady says you sat down on her nickel." The fat woman turned around, faced the angry little woman, became conscious of our expectant faces, and slowly re-settled herself with the remark "I never saw her before in my life." Then the conductor grasped the truth. She was deaf. He rang the bell for the car to go on, leaned over and shouted in her ear, "You sat down on her nickel!"

This time she heard half the sentence. She heard the word "nickel!" turned and glared into the little woman's wrathful face, and burst into a torrent of words that could only come from an Irish woman with a grievance. She thought she was accused of stealing the nickel. She detailed her personal history to them with all the impracticable evidence she could command, explained the high esteem in which she was held in her neighborhood, appealed to them for corroboration, which was heaped upon her lavishly by the drunken man who was also becoming excited. She wanted to be arrested and searched in the car; produced the contents of her own pocket-book, and accounted for the various nickels therein; wanted to arrast the little woman and conductor: was going to sue the road for defamation of character; wanted the names of the passengers for witnesses; abused them all for laughing at her (for the little woman was in the current now and laughing as hard as anyone,) and then she came to her street, she fairly backed the speechless and astounded conductor down the aisle, on the platform, off the steps, and into the mud, and we left her standing in the mud in the sleet and darkness in a very agony of unexpended vituperation.

Then the conductor picked up the nickel, (the little woman wouldn't have touched it upon any terms:) the purple slowly died out of the Judge's countenance as he resumed his paper, the little woman (drunken man and all) produced that pocketbook soread the bills out, carefully, re-folded them and put them back, with rather a defiant little air upon her.

And it happened that the drummer had to get off at the same corner, and as he stood aside in the mud, and helped her down, I heard him say something about "giving the same way, and it was pretty dark," and the

next minute I saw them under the lamp-post, her face upturned to his, the damp little curls clinging all over the brown head, her cheeks quite rosy with the late excitement, and I think she was saying (you know I'm something of a mind reader) "Oh, if you please: I am a little frightened, and there is such a dark alleyway to pass going." Then the darkness swallowed them up.

I saw her the other day. She was sitting at one of the big windows of a wholesale dry goods house (one of those houses that always remind one of the bugs that you see in the drop of water with a microscope where you can see the heart and the lungs, right through the skin,—because the windows are so big,—and she looked out at me with her puzzled little eye for a minute and then tossed up a nickel where I could see it,—and was hard at work again. She's a good little woman,—God help her:

## BEST TABLE SUPPLIES.

## Sedalia's Markets the Finest in the Land—Yesterday's Prices.

There are no finer markets in the west than those in this city. The displays of garden truck at Ramsey's and other Ohio street grocery houses are truly surprising. The tender lettuce, large, solid meat radishes and young onions remind one of spring, and side by side with them are the products which come from garden and field only in the fall. The following are the retail prices on the market yesterday:

California quinces were selling from 50 to 75 a dozen. They are very large and juicy.

Irish potatoes are still higher than the sweet ones. They are selling from \$1.20 to \$1.35 a bushel and the sweet one at 85 cents to \$1.

Cranberries as fine as in mid winter sell from 12 to 15 cents a quart. They make delicious tarts, pies and sauce for oysters.

Lettuce, home grown, ranges from 3 to 5 cents a head. It is very nice and fresh.

Little white "spring" onions are again to be had as fresh as in May, and at the same price, 3 bunches for a nickel.

Five radishes two bunches for 5 cents.

Eggs still keep their heads above rock bottom. They have been 17 cents for some time and dealers predict another rise before a drop. Egg plants cost 10 cents each; nine oys or plants sell for \$1 per dozen bunches.

Peaches are about gone. California 40 cents per dozen.

The delicately flavored Spanish onion retails at 3 pounds for 25 cents. 12 1/2 cents will buy a dozen of green peppers. If you contemplate making cold pickles you must have peppers.

Carrots 25 cents per peck.

Best creamery butter is 25 cents a pound; best country grade 20 cents. Cheaper stocks down to a dime.

Good eating apples are scarce and sell for 20 and 25 cents a peck. Cooking apples from 15 to 20 cents per peck.

Oysters are much larger and better flavored than for the past two years. The prices at Fulton Market are as follows: New York count, 60 cents per quart can; Selects, 50 and Standard 35 cents; in bulk, 60 cents per quart.

Turnips are 10 cents per peck. Concord grapes 50 to 55 cents per basket of ten pounds.

Florida sweet oranges 40 cents per dozen.

Lemons, choice, 40 cents per dozen.

Bananas are 20 cents per dozen. California pears 30 cents per dozen, California Tokay grapes 15 cents per pound.

Mixed nuts 20 per pound.

Roman cheese, best imported, 30 cents per pound.

Cabbage sells from 5 to 15 cents per head.

Roasting ears from 10 to 12 cents per dozen.

Tomatoes for catsup 55 to 65 cents per bushel; table use 25 cents per peck.

Spinnack 15 cents per gallon.

Parsley and soup bunches 5 cents each.

Lima beans 25 to 20 cents per hulled quart and 25 cents per gallon in the pod.

Fish remain the same in prices. Quail retail at 12 1/2 cents each.

Squirrel sell at 10 cents each, and rabbits at same figure.

Large spring chickens, 20 cts each. Prairie chickens 40 cents each.

## For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

## KENNEDY'S SPEECH.

## Thousands of Copies to be Sent to Ohio for Campaign Use.

Washington, D. C., October 11.—"Expunged" is the leading heading of a document that is being rattled off by the thousands in a downtown printing office. The heading in question is in large black poster type and is followed by this legend in smaller type: Speeches of Hon. Robert P. Kennedy of Ohio in the house of representatives.

Wednesday, September 3, 1890. Wednesday, September 24, 1890. "Truth ruled to earth will rise again. The eternal years of God are hers."

The document in question is the speech of the Ohio member in which he so bitterly attacked Senator Quay, and which has caused such a ripple in the republican party, and Representative Kennedy's friends are determined that, although it was expunged from the records of the house, it shall not be repressed. Hence thousands of copies are being printed in a private office and a force of women are preparing the document for shipment to Ohio, where it will be thoroughly distributed. It is proposed to place a copy in the hands of every voter in Kennedy's district. It was taken verbatim from the Congressional Record of the dates following those on which the speeches were made. The document is prefaced by quotations from James G. Blaine, John Sherman and President Harrison. The spicy portions are illuminated by a liberal display of small capital headings. The pamphlet is set in small type and is sixteen pages in size.

## HAVANA CIGARS A LUXURY

## Middle Classes Will Have to be Content With a Poor Home Product.

Havana, October 10.—La Trade publishes the report of the cigar manufacturers' union of this city to the Spanish Chamber of Commerce on the effect of the McKinley tariff bill. The United States, it says, consumes half of the product of the island, and this importation will be stopped unless a commercial treaty is entered into. The report states that the total revenue, etc., 1,000 Havana cigars could not be sold for less than from \$134 to \$138, which means 15 cents for each cigar at retail. Although the United States is a very rich country, it is next to an impossibility for the middle classes of people, who constitute the heavy consumers, to be able to smoke a Havana cigar.

With regard to the tax on wrappers, it says: "They imposed a duty of \$5 per pound on the wrappers, and they erroneously go to work and say that if in the bale which contains eighty carots one single leaf is found which could be used as a wrapper the whole bale would have to pay the \$2 per each pound. This is monstrous, because it is very seldom that a bale of fillers is found, in which you could not find some leaves which could be used for wrappers. The American custom house will find some wrappers in each and every one of the fillers, and consequently they will impose a duty of \$200 on a bale which should pay but \$35 duty."

## MISSOURI NOTES.

—J. H. Jameson, who was one of Quantrell's men, died at the Nevada asylum for the insane the other day.

—The census of Missouri will show that 3,000 leucotics are confined in the public and private asylums of the state.

—St. Louis was incorporated December 9, 1822. William Carr Lane was the first mayor. The population of the city then was 4,800.

—A German shoemaker at Marshall says he has not swallowed a drop of water for over eighteen years. He even prefers to wash with beer.

—Richmond has the largest enrollment of school children, according to population, of any town in North west Missouri outside of St. Joseph.

—A St. Joseph preacher has been roasting Lily Clay's show in the papers. It is supposed that the usher wouldn't give him a front seat.

—Governor Francis' entertainment of Senator Vest in Jefferson City will be taken generally in the state as a declaration that he wants Cockrell's seat.

—The Fourteenth Annual State convention of the Young Men's Christian associations of Missouri, will convene at Gallatin, October 23 to 26. The opening address will be delivered by Rev. C. P. Masden, D. D., pastor Union M. E. church, St. Louis.

## ADMINISTRATORS' SALE.

Sale of the entire herds of Short Horn, Angus, and Galloway Cattle; Also the Standard bred Trotting and Denmark Saddle Horses property of the late Major William Gentry.

SALE NEAR SEDALIA, MO.,

OCTOBER 29 and 30, 1890

THE undersigned administrators of the estate of the late Major William Gentry, by order of the court, will sell the entire stock of thoroughbred and high grade cattle, of the following breeds:

SHORT HORN, ANGUS, AND GALLOWAY.

Also all the standard bred Trotting and Denmark Saddle Horses, and all the work stock, consisting of about twenty-five fine work mules and thirty head of yearling mules.

THIRTY HEAD JACKS AND JENNETS.

By far the best herd in the west, headed by the celebrated imported jack, Maximilian. The entire flock of breeding sheep, consisting of about 1,000 head—Merino, Southdowns and Cotswolds. Several hundred head of young cattle—heifers, bulls and steers—of the breeds first mentioned. All farm machinery, consisting of reapers, mowers, plows, cultivators, hay rakes, hay derricks, wagons, buggies, harness, etc.

Sales to take place as follows:

Wednesday, October 29, 1890—At the home farm of the deceased, three miles northwest of Sedalia, Mo.

Thursday, October 30, 1890—At Locust Grove Farm, eight miles northwest of Sedalia.

The sale will be continued from day to day at Locust Grove Farm until all sold, as the sale is imperative and without reserve. This will be the largest sale ever made in Missouri.

## TERMS OF SALE.

All sums of \$50 or under, cash in hand; a credit of six months without interest on all sums over \$50. Purchasers will be required to make bankable paper.

All parties from a distance coming to Sedalia, can secure transportation to the sale by applying to the livery stable of Gentry & Offield, Fourth street, between Osage and Kentucky streets, Sedalia. Parties desiring information regarding the stock or sale, will address JOHN R. GENTRY, Locust Grove Farm, Hughesville, Mo.

JNO. R. GENTRY,  
J. C. THOMPSON,

10-1d&wf Administrators of the estate of Wm. Gentry, deceased.

## THE CIRCUIT COURT.

## Yesterday's Proceedings Interesting—The Docket Reset by Judge Field.

From Sunday's Daily.

The proceedings in the circuit court yesterday wound up the week's business. Quite a large number of cases were disposed of and the docket was reset by Judge Field. Elizabeth Hubbard vs Philip Shaffer; appeal; plaintiff files motion for new appeal bond.

J. R. Clifton, administrator vs J. W. Truxel Music company; note; motion to make petition more definite and certain, argued and taken under advisement.

John P. Poe vs Gerd Brunkhorst; appeal; dismissed by plaintiff at his costs.

Emerson, Hughes & Co. vs Jno. Montgomery, jr, garnishment; motion sustained and garnishment allowed \$10.00.

City of Lamotte vs Mrs. P. A. Taylor; appeal; motion to dismiss overruled and leave granted plaintiff to file amended statement forty-five days after term.

In the matter of the assignment of A. B. Van Valkenburg, John E. Wright, assignee; attorney fee of \$15.00 allowed C. E. Yeater.

In the matter of the assignment of Adolph Ehrhart, R. N. Morrow, assignee; assignee ordered to compromise debts.

Western Home Insurance company vs Jule Busch; attachment; defendant has leave to file answer by October 20th.

Kingsland & Douglas manufacturing company vs David Blocher; note; plaintiff files reply.

A. J. Hall vs Charles H. Watson; note; ejectment; defendant files answer.

J. West Goodwin vs W. Sharp; note; judgment for plaintiff for \$115.43 at 10 per cent interest.

J. D. Levy & Co. vs John E. Wright, assignee of A. B. Van Valkenburg; appeal from assignee; motion to dismiss overruled.

John J. Ward vs Thomas E. Gregory et al; injunction; motion to compel plaintiff to elect overruled.

Nancy J. Baugh, et al vs W. C. Overstreet et al; equity motion for costs sustained, and plaintiffs have till October 25th to file bond.

Continental Insurance company vs Minnie E. Bouldin, et al; equity; interlocutory judgment by default.

State ex rel McGinley vs Joseph G. White et al; taxes; motion for leave sustained and defendant Joseph G. White files separate answer.

Same vs Edward Hurley et al; taxes; defendant Edward Hurley files separate answer.

Same vs Margaret Campbell; taxes; motion for leave sustained and answer filed.

Same vs Samuel B. Cohen; taxes; same entry.

Same vs Elizabeth C. Haulenbeck; taxes; same entry.

Same vs R. P. Crume et al; taxes; same entry.

Same vs R. J. Shy et al; taxes; same entry.

Ordered that the docket be re-set as follows:

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14.

2227—Jacobs Bros. vs Missouri Pacific railway company garnishee of A. Cosgrove.

2287—J. T. Montgomery vs Western Union Telegraph company.

2294—Charles Masonigill vs H. W. Wood.

2293—Louise Bellen vs Missouri Pacific railway company.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 15.

2229—Moe A. Isaacs & Co. vs W. R.

King, garnishee of S. Cohen.

2330—Meyberg Hat Co. vs W. P. King garnishee of S. Cohen.

2353—S. B. Cohen vs W. P. King Jr.

2460—William W. Sawford vs Missouri Pacific Railway company.

2351—Assignment of S. Cohen W. P. King Jr. assignee.

2352—Assignment of H. V. Leist W. P. King Jr. assignee.

2406—Reid Murdoch & Co. vs L. M. Townley et al.

2408—Anthony Seeberger et al vs L. M. Townley et al.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16.

2436—Edward P. Barrett vs Richard Harris.

2444—Citizens National Bank vs Milton Durrill et al.

2455—Elizabeth Hubbard vs Philip Shaffer et al.

2458—Assignment of W. J. Long W. P. King Jr. assignee.

2344—Millie Shaffer vs Receivers Missouri Kansas & Texas Railway Co.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17.

2480—James M. Byler vs R. C. Sneed garnishee of Curran et al.

2497—John E. Clifton administrator vs J. W. Truxel Music company.

2508—J. E. Burress vs A. Y. G. Moore.

2517—Assignment of A. W. Lease J. R. Clifton assignee.

2530—George F. Longan vs W. U. Telegraph company.

2531—Ellis R. Smith vs W. U. Telegraph co.

And it is further ordered that the first case on the docket for Monday, October 20, 1890, shall be the case of Sallie M. Will vs K. C. Cable Ry. Co. and that the docket as set for the week commencing Monday, October 13, 1890, shall be the docket for the week commencing Monday, October 20, 1890.

Ordered that court adjourn till Monday morning at ten o'clock.

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