The Eppstein advertisements in this paper have stirred up the merchants in the county. A Dumont firm says in the Enterprise that he will sell as cheap as Eppstein does.

The base ball enthusiasts may be interested in knowing that Bobby Carbonell, the St. Louis pitcher, was married last week, the bride being Miss Minnie Danks, of Chicago.

Mr. Morris Colin has been quite ill for some weeks, at the home of his son-in-law, F. Talon, Esq. Mr. Colin is eighty-three years of age and much enfeebled by his continued illness.

Judge Thomas A. Sherwood sends us a copy of his dissenting opinion in the famous local option case. The Judge deals exhaustively with the subject and quotes numerous authorities to sustain his views.

Mayor Bell sent to the council Wednesday evening a message recommending the reduction of the tax on and of the salary paid the chief of the Fire Department. Lewis Levinson is the present chief.

Prof. J. H. Folk, of Howard county, passed through Boonville yesterday on his way home after a visit to relatives in Moniteau county. Mrs. Folk accompanied him. Prof. Folk leaves for Florida soon on a prospecting tour.

Burglars broke open the door to Martha Schaeffer's clothing store Monday night. Eighteen silk handkerchiefs, some clothing and twenty cents in cash was the amount taken. They failed to enter the safe though they broke off the door knob.

F. H. Binder came up from Jefferson City yesterday morning. He says the material for the Reform School is being all placed on the ground and that as soon as the weather is settled work will be commenced, probably next week.

No C. B. & Q. cars are taken on the Missouri Pacific freight trains now. A train was sidetracked at Tipton by its engineer on discovering one of that line's cars attached to it. The effects of the strike are felt therefore to some extent all over the west.

Married, In Fayette, Monday, March 12th, by Rev. M. W. Braker, Miss Jennie House, daughter of the Editor of the Fayette Independent, and Joseph W. Powers. Powers is a young printer who formerly worked in this city. His present home is in Sturgeon.

Few painters in Missouri can equal and none surpass W. L. Marshall in the character of work he does. He is one of the few house painters and grainers whose work is artistic and in the highest degree ornamental. Mr. Marshall has no superior in his line in Boonville.

Some one made a futile attempt to gain entrance to John Thro's office on High street Saturday night. The front door was badly smashed but no further damage done. Since the blowing open of Mr. Thro's safe some time ago that gentleman has had it labeled "Safe Not Locked." He keeps his money and valuables elsewhere and the fellow would have simply had his trouble for his pains had he effected an entrance Saturday evening.

An attempt is being made to secure an endowment for the "W. W. Robertson Chair of Bible Study" in Westminster College. The Rev. W. D. Morton, of the Presbyterian church here, writes to those who have the fund in charge: "I am more interested in the fund for endowing the Bible Chair at Westminster than any silence would imply. I have been wishing to send the pledge of five or two others along with mine, and still hope to get them, though our people are feeling the strain of extraordinary expenses in connection with our house of worship, just at this juncture. You may put me down for $100." The death of "Aunt" Lucy Williams, one of the most highly respected colored women of Boonville, occurred last Saturday morning at one o'clock. Decades was fifty years of age and had for many years been a worthy and active communicant of Christ Church (Episcopal) of this city. Her funeral Sunday afternoon was attended by many friends. The services were conducted at her home on Morgan Street, by the Rev. J. L. Gay of Fayette, and Dr. J. H. of Boonville. "Aunt" Lucy's remains were interred in the city cemetery. By her will she leaves all her property amounting to about $1200 to her adopted daughter, Alma Thompson.

YE OLDE FASHIONED PARTE.

Ye stranger, glancing up ye beste rooms of Major H. M. Clark's dwelling-house, ye second weekday evening, would hav' behol'd a queer sight. Ye Olde Fashioned Partie of "The Clover Club" was ye occasion. ye night merrily was enioyed by all present. Though cabbage candle-lightin' had been ye time set for assembling, it was later when all gathered. There was no newspaper jenkins in ye olden time to describe ladles' dresses and no wonder! For aif ye dressing, ye styles of hair, ye quaint bonnets and ye amiable faces peeking out threfrom surely no one ever saw a more graceful sight, or a more goodly company. It was rare enjoyment to looke up on them. Conversation drifted back to days long ago; olde fashioned games were indulged in, and good olde melodies played on ye musical instrument. Supper was served at ten.