

Horticultural Society.

We, the undersigned citizens of Nodaway county, Missouri, desiring to co-operate in the development of our horticultural, floricultural, venticultural and arboricultural interests, desire to call a meeting at the court house, on the 2d Saturday of October, at 2 o'clock p. m., to take the necessary steps to organize a Nodaway County Horticultural Society:

Thos W Gaunt,	H A Avery,
P H Talbott,	Joel Albright,
M Skidmore,	J M Black,
Jehu Ware,	E Johnston,
T K Beal,	Sim Wright,
I V McMillan,	A Wiles,
Wm V Smith,	John Grigsby,
John C Terhune,	I N Wray,
W M Patterson,	L Parcher,
M B W Harman	Wm Johnston,
T H Legan.	

Horticultural Society.

Meeting last Saturday—Address of Dr. Talbott.

MARYVILLE, Mo., Oct. 10, 2 p.m.

Pursuant to call published in the county papers of Nodaway county, a number of citizens convened at the court house for the purpose of organizing a Horticultural Society of Nodaway county. The meeting was organized by electing Dr. P. H. Talbott, chairman, and T. H. Logan, secretary.

A number of names additional to the signatures of the original call were secured. On motion of Wm. Johnson, T. H. Logan, Dr. Talbott and T. W. Gaunt were elected a committee to draft constitution and by-laws and report the same at the next meeting. The chairman Dr. Talbott being called for, spoke as follows:

DR. TALBOTT'S REMARKS.

Gentlemen:—The word Horticultural literally meaning the cultivation of gardens may not be comprehensive enough to embrace all the objects and purposes of this meeting, but if it is understood to comprehend, shade trees, fruit trees, flowers, vines, arbours, lawns, as well as gardens, we will be able to bring all these different interests together for the benefit of the Society we will try to organize to-day.

Other gentlemen who are better acquainted with the value of the different productions will be able to give you more minute estimates than I can. You will see by the following figures when applied to our whole county, an interest long neglected in Nodaway county, there are 576,000 acres of land, on each eighty acres there ought to be an apple orchard of two hundred trees, which at the expiration of five years will produce one hundred dollars per year, with an increasing value, aggregating seven hundred and twenty-seven thousand dollars yearly in apples alone. Add on each eighty acres of land twenty-five dollars for peaches, pears and plums, and the same amount for grapes, currants, strawberries, gooseberries, etc., and you have a total aggregation of one million and eighty thousand dollars over and above your present system of fruit culture. Add to this each village and town set out in every spare space with fruit trees, and the health that pure acid fruits give, it will pay you more than another millions of dollars. Surely the object for which we meet to-day is praise-worthy. But I propose to day to speak of the more beautiful part of my subject.

The noble and exalted character of the work we propose to organize to-day in the formation of a Nodaway county Horticultural Society will be the best shown by the following quotations:

"And the Lord God planted a garden eastward in Eden."

"And the Lord God took the man and put him into the garden of Eden to dress it and keep it."

And I may add to enjoy the precious gift by the giver of all good, and since his expulsion from the garden of Eden, the *Fiat* has simply changed the condition that he can enjoy the products and beauty of the garden "by the sweat of his brow." The fruits, vines and flowers, with rain, dews and sunshines, are still his gifts of goodness, but knowledge and skill, the gift of the fatal tree, must be used by man to enjoy the productions planted in the garden of Eden by our Creator.

There were no dollars and cents in that garden, but the most perfect enjoyment and the completest happiness; the ultimatum of all human desires were in this grand old garden, it was the natural place for man then, and in his own garden is the best place for him to-day, because with all its pleasure and beauty, there would be a productive capacity of at least two millions of dollars yearly in our own county. "A dollar saved is a dollar made."

There is a point here I wish to make in reference to the moral character of this kind of employment to keep men, women and children from mischief, give them something to do in which they can succeed, no one can fail in growing flowers, vines and trees, because they grow in accordance with a fixed unchanging law of nature.

There is a deplorable condition of facts taking place every day under your immediate cognizance, its inception and beginning resulting from the want of something better to do. Your boys when they come to town, very often come because you give them nothing to do at home, sometimes to do a little errand which will only take five minutes to do. What next do they do? They loiter along the pavement a few minutes, looking in at the display of goods for sale and at the signs projecting over the street; presently a little group of men and boys he sees in boisterous drunken mirth; or maybe they are listening to the vulgar blaspheming of some old white headed drunkard, who long since, on account of his beastly habit, has lost all sense of shame. In ten minutes' time he is in the bar-room of some saloon or dogery. There greets his ear the clinking of the glasses, vulgar toasts and blagnardism; the billiard balls rolling here, pigeon-hole in yonder corner, tables for dominoes and cards; all are games of chance for common players, intended to give each one something to do until he gets dry again, which will soon happen, as one fiery drink requires another. There, too, are a few of your business men, who are taking this downward course to ruin, believing they had the moral courage to stop short of

complete destruction, the policy of which is shown right there on that bench, minds, talents, tastes, physical power and will, as strong as mine or yours are, unfit for any intelligent business or enjoyment, while there are the friends of some poor unfortunate, trying to take him out, put him in a wagon, and haul him home to some heart broken family.

This is the picture your son looks on nearly every time he comes to town. "Habits are formed by associations." The most degrading, miserable feeling that ever a father or mother had on this earth is the first time they see a promising son beastly drunk. There is but one way to avoid this result with some persons, that is give them something else to do. Ornamenting your houses; developing the pure, unsullied gifts of nature; rearing the landmarks of a pure and holy remembrance is one of the means to stop this association.

Who among you has not visited the home of his youth. If there were only square walls it has passed away, but if it was surrounded by old apple trees, with what a sweet feeling of pleasure you recognized the position of each one—even the very taste of the luscious fruit comes back to you as it did in boyhood's happy days. Around them cluster all the associations of the pure and exquisite memories of the past.

A lady of your own county only a short time since, visited her girlhood's home in Ohio, after an absence of many years. The house had been changed; the barn had been taken away and rebuilt on another spot; the old forest trees had all been cut away; even the spring had been filled around several feet by the wash of the hillside; all was changed but the old apple orchard; they had all grown larger, yet each one had a vivid spot in her memory. She came to a grand old apple tree and exclaimed, "there, I used to gather apples in my apron when I was a little girl. What a shame! The storm has broken the limbs of my old tree." Tears filled her eyes. The one friend left that linked the golden chain with the present and the past too sacred for comment.

Then plant around your homes orchards, vine-yards, flower beds, and ornamental shrubbery. You will be enraptured with the work of your own hands. The eye of the passing traveler will mark their loveliness as they stand peacefully in thousands all over your county, and most beautiful will they make, through all its rich valleys, its ever changing, gently rolling uplands, with its rich native grapes growing spontaneously and luxuriantly everywhere; its yellow cornfields and waving wheat-fields, but the central gem of all this beauty is the cottage home, protected by your native forest trees.

"When calm shade shall bring a kindred shade, and the sweet breeze; That makes the green leaves dance, shall waft a balm To thy sick heart."

Next the orchard bending under its load of luscious fruit. A nearer view discloses rich clusters of grapes and berries; still nearer the honeysuckle and climbing vines are in bloom; rose bushes are scattered here and there; long flower beds in bloom, painted in colors more beautifully blended than the fabled carpets of Genii, sweeter in perfume than the fairy land, where fairies dance their dreams of happiness.

This much for the county; a few words in reference to our own

CITY OF MARYVILLE.

We ought to have a Park, some place set apart and ornamented with shade trees, where mothers could take their little ones, who are pining for fresh air, and sometimes dying for the want of it, to enjoy the sunshine and shade. The certain knowledge that it will conduce to good health and vigorous constitutions, will repay its expense a thousand fold.

A few comparisons of other places will give you my views on this subject. Oregon, in Holt county, with not one tenth the advantages we have, has displayed a great deal of good taste in the planting of gardens and fruit trees. From almost any direction you approach its business centre, the road is lined on either side with fruit trees bending under their loads of delicious fruit, which attracts the attention and gives it a charm that cannot be found anywhere else in the Platte Purchase of Missouri.

The most beautiful spot I ever saw was the Public Garden in the city of Coimavacea, Mexico. All its beauty was made by the tasteful planting of different varieties of fruit, ornamental and shade trees. The citizens of Maryville could make one nearly as beautiful (excepting tropical plants).

The court house square in Memphis, Tennessee, is one of Nature's own beauties; the forest trees left standing as Nature fixed them in the earth, with more than a thousand grey squirrels frisking, playing and chattering over the green sward, up and down the trees and over the limbs, has so endeared itself to the hearts of the citizens of Memphis, that they never will build a court house in that square.

Little Rock, the City of Roses, owes all its beauty and loveliness to a few ladies, the wives of the officers of the United States army, stationed at that point, not many years since. They planted rose bushes in lines, angles and squares. They grew finely—it was a success. Those lines were every spring and summer painted with the most brilliant colors; while the otter of the rose, the most exquisite and perfect perfume known in Nature's laboratory, gave to the air for miles that soft, delicious fragrance which lulls the senses and directs the mind to the most perfect of Nature's perfections. This kind of loveliness does not produce on the mind the cognizance of grandeur or sublimity, but the softer effect of tranquility, which wraps the soul and senses in a wish that it might last forever.

That city, situated on a bed of gravel, washed round and smooth by the action of the waves, or deeper sea currents at some remote period, then elevated by subterranean influences, without any soil upon its surface, producing only the pine and a few scattering oak—has to-day, made by the culture of a single flower bush, a national reputation for beauty, reaching from the peninsula of Florida to the frigid regions of the north. To-day her citizens will not leave their rose bushes.

Taxes from five to seven per cent., amounting to confiscation in many instances, the contention of opposing factions for supremacy, resulting in civil war, disorganization of all the producing and creating interests of the country, inevitable destruction marching on in rapid strides, yet the one green spot in all this wide-spread desolation is the love of the surroundings of home—only the one cherished object is there prominent, above all others, to fix the permanent affections of the heart, and that is the magnificent rose.

Why not, then, make our Maryville a "gem of beauty and a joy forever?" A soil in every door yard capable of producing luxuriantly every flower, vine, tree and grass, known in this latitude, either north or south of the equator, surrounded by the richest country that God ever created for man. Each one here ought to be thankful to the Giver of all good for his favorable location, because each one of you can, with but little time and thought, make your homes beautiful; adorn them with trees, arbors, vines, lawns and variegated flowers; you will soon love them, and your children will love them too. With that love of the beautiful comes refinement of taste, a true appreciation of what is beautiful. There grew the tiny floweret where the bee sipped the honey; on yonder lawn, away from dusty streets, can be heard the ringing laugh of happy children, beneath the arbor loaded with its luscious grapes is found a pleasant retreat outside of heated rooms; the bouquets gathered from the roses and the flower beds will long be remembered by the giver and the taker, because within their tiny folds "I love you," "binds two hearts into one." The cedar tree growing in the door yard is where the little boy first found his bird's nest with its wingless brood; he will remember it at the age of three score years and ten; the plum, peach and the grand old apple trees with their luscious fruit, adds utility and value to beauty—the picture is complete to make a happy home long remembered.

John McGuire of Union township, presented a great variety of apples from his orchard, which were animating to the sight and luscious to the taste.

Alvin Sturgill of Union township, presented a fine seedling apple which elicited the highest praise from fruit-growers present.

On motion, the county papers were solicited to publish the proceedings of this meeting. Society adjourned to meet Saturday November 7, at 1 o'clock P. M.

P. H. TALBOTT, Ch'n.

H. M. CARVER, Sec'y, pro tem.

HOPKINS.

The Growth and Prosperity of the Town—New Business Firms—The Schools, &c.

HOPKINS, Mo., } October 13th, 1874. }

To the Editors of the DEMOCRAT:

As you give space in the columns of your paper to county news, we, at Hopkins, would wish to inform your many readers about our beautiful town. There are many persons in Nodaway and adjoining counties that think Hopkins is a little out of the way station, but to the contrary it is one of the most flourishing and prosperous towns in Northwest Missouri. Some will say this is blow, but it is not, it is all truth.

Hopkins is an infant in age compared with any town in Nodaway county, and yet, to-day it is nearly seven hundred strong.

Donlin Bros., formerly Donlin & Brown, are doing a business equal to any firm in Maryville.

Last year their sales amounted to \$108,000.

In lumber we find the same result. Waterman & Goodwill Bros. are selling lumber here, and the first year they opened they sold \$50,000 worth of lumber. This year their sales will be double that of last year.

Carnahan & Stewart, a new firm here, are doing a large business. They are so accommodating that their traders building up very rapidly.

Col. Dutton and Ex Conductor Creshop are going to open a store in the store-room occupied heretofore by W. C. Robinson, and it is understood by all that they are to keep a very large and well selected stock of goods, which will be sold at the very lowest prices. There is another firm to come to Hopkins also, but I did not learn the parties' names.

Bender is going to quit keeping hotel. He has rented his house and is going to start in a few days to Germany to visit some of his relatives in that place.

Grangers are not behind here. They calculate to do their own business, consequently they have built a very large and commodious ware house.

Our school is one of the best in the county, with Mr. Flora at the head and Miss Rose as assistant, the little fellows are storing up wealth for the future. There will soon be a change in the assistant's department, employing two assistants instead of one, thus making it much better for the school than it has been heretofore.

Everything is flourishing in Hopkins. All come and see when you have time. GAETA.

MARYVILLE PRODUCE MARKET.

OFFICE OF NODAWAY DEMOCRAT, } MAR. 15, 1874. }

EGGS—Fresh, per dozen..... 12c.

BUTTER—Choice, per lb..... 15c@18c.

POTATOES—Per bushel..... 7c@15c.

HIDES—Green, per lb..... 6c.

" Salted, per lb..... 7c@8c.

" Dry salted, per lb..... 15c@18c.

All damaged hides, 1/2 regular price.

BEEF SWAX—..... 22c@25c.

FLATHERS—Prime, live geese..... 45c.

" Mixed..... 25c@35c.

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