

FROM all indications Swanger would be a worthy successor to the notorious Count Rodman—if he dared to be.

INCREASED taxes are to be levied to meet the national \$100,000,000 deficit. Let 'em come! The people who are called upon to pay say they like it.

NOTWITHSTANDING he was defeated Congressman Smith ran between three and four hundred votes ahead of the national ticket in this district. Not a bad showing, at all.

CANDIDATES are already grooming for the Judgeship in this circuit two years hence. If all rumors are true, there will be candidates galore—both Democrats and Republicans.

THE right of "trial by jury" was once considered a necessary safeguard to the liberty of the citizen; but we knocked out that anarchism on the 3d of November, 1908. Hence, in part, the bonfires, torch-light processions, banquets, etc., closely following.

HADLEY is being besieged by officer seekers. About every county in the Southeast has from one to a dozen applicants. Iron county has not yet been heard from but the patriots here will not likely be backward in coming forward. They're not built that way.

ALTHOUGH somewhat tardy, we call the attention of the murderer of the King's English who directs the De Soto Republican to the fact that Iron county made no change in the recent election—except to "boost" the one lone Republican who "four-flushed" into office two years ago.

OLD Abe Lincoln said that "no man is good enough to rule another man" against that other man's consent, but the people of this country having overwhelmingly voted this sentiment assinine, if not anarchistic, no one will henceforth pay regard to his old-time maunderings.

WHO said the people ought to be given the privilege—"privilege" is the modern term—of electing their national Senators? The people themselves have just declared to the contrary, and I hope to hear no more demagogic dampfoolishness on the subject. Go dig, my fellow-countrymen, and reverence your masters!

THE Post-Dispatch has polled the legislators-elect on the Senatorial question, and finds that all the Democratic members save two, who are non-committal, will vote for Wm. J. Stone, the nominee. A "non-committal" Democrat, under the circumstances, is *sui generis*, and must be fearfully and wonderfully constructed.

THE initiative and referendum amendment to the constitution having been adopted, the Prohibitionists will force the Legislature to submit the question of statewide prohibition to the voters at the next general election. 'Tis well! My friends, Messrs. Busch, Nagel, and others close to the brewery interests, have been very generous in their campaign contributions—some of them even against the tenor of the statute—and will no doubt welcome the opportunity of still further loosing the strings to their plethoric purses.

From Goodwater.

Corn gathering has been completed in this locality. Though the yield was, in many instances, light, the grain was unusually sound.

But little rain fell here during the past month, until the night of the 22d inst. Since then we have had two good rains and the conditions are now favorable for a thrifty growth in wheat-fields.

Married—November 23, 1908, at the residence of Mr. J. M. Lucas, by J. O. Scott, J. P., Miss Bessie Henderson to Mr. John Shipp.

By tearing out the trunking and filling the race of the old Crocker grist mill, J. M. Lucas has removed the last remains of an old land-mark. Water-ground meal, much preferred by many to the more rapidly ground, and consequently heated steam-ground meal is a thing of the past in this vicinity.

Among those who visited friends and relatives here in November I note the following: Mrs. Robert Bays and daughter, Miss Lucy Bays, of near Tolu; Romey Martin, of near Bixby; Misses Lottie and Lola Hawkins and Marcus Yount, of Ironton.

Visiting went: Miss Gladys Love and her brother, Olin Love, to near Belgrade; J. O. Scott and wife to Ironton; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lucas, to near Brazil; Ray Carl went to Howe's Mill, C. S. and D. C. Lucas, to Iron Mountain and J. O. Scott, to Ironton, on business.

**IRON MOUNTAIN STOCK FARM'S
FIRST ANNUAL
Public Sale**

—OF—
**ROYALLY BRED
Trotting Stock**

—AT—
IRON MOUNTAIN, MO.

Tuesday, Dec. 22d, 1908,

**Rain or Shine,
BEGINNING AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON,**

CONSISTING of 30 head of Trotters and Pacers, Standard and Registered Stallions, Geldings, Brood Mares, Colts and Fillies, mostly by Echo Bell; conceded to be the best bred Stallion on earth—all out of grandly bred mares by the world's most famous sire, such as Allerton 2:09, Joe Patchen 2:01, Baron Wilkes 2:18, Guy Wilkes 2:15, Expedition 2:15, etc. Come to the Sale and see them step.

**W. H. SMOLLINGER,
IRON MOUNTAIN, MO.**

H. R. Henderson and family have removed to Belgrade.

R. E.

In Memoriam.

Dorothy Mae, only and beloved little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fitz, aged one year and 26 days, passed away after an illness of only a few days, at the home of her parents in Des Arc, Mo., on Saturday, Nov. 21st, 1908.

This beautiful little brown-eyed babe was loved by every one and idolized by her parents who lavished every care and affection upon her, but all that loving care and medical skill could do could not keep her with us. God loved her more and took her to himself to abide with him forevermore.

At 1:30 P. M. Sunday the little form was borne by loving hands to the Baptist church. There, in the little flower-lined casket, surrounded by the many beautiful floral offerings, father, mother, little brother, grandparents, relatives, and the many friends took their last look at dear little Dorothy Mae, the fairest flower of all.

After a short service by Bro. Ray, of Bismarck, the little one was laid to rest in the Des Arc Cemetery. May the devoted father and mother be consoled by the thought that death with their dear little one is only a happy transition from a life of sickness and sorrow an unending life of happiness and song where she will continue to progress in all that is true and beautiful throughout all eternity.

And the mother gave, in tears and pain,
The flowers she most did love;
She knew she should find them all again,
In the fields of light above.

O, not in cruelty, not in wrath,
The Reaper came that day;
'Twas an angel entered the green earth,
And took the flowers away.

X.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Langdon.

(From the Dunklin Democrat.)

Mrs. Sarah Ann Langdon, born May 1, 1830, died at Mexico, Mo., November 19, 1908. She was the widow of the lamented E. J. Langdon, Dunklin county's old and respected citizen, who died at Arcadia in the winter of 1893. She was a daughter of Robert L. and Sarah S. Glassecock, who lived near Pochahontas, Ark., where she was born. Her parents were sturdy pioneers, the father of Irish and the mother of Scotch and Cherokee descent. They lived in Dunklin county many years, and in 1847 the daughter, the subject of this sketch, was married to the afterwards prosperous Judge Edwin J. Langdon, that man who was a friend to so many, who was a part of Dunklin county's best history. The couple became the parents of a family of children who have made their mark in the world, also. The living children are: Wm. H. Langdon, a prominent merchant and business man of Jonesboro, Texas; Charles V. Langdon, the well-known and successful merchant and farmer, of Cotton Plant; A. J. Langdon, the financier, banker and farmer of Hornersville and Arcadia, and Mrs. Hettie L. Schalde, of Mexico, Mo. Another son, Truman Langdon, died several years ago, and his family live at McMinnville, Tennessee. Four other children died in infancy or early youth.

Mrs. Langdon was a remarkable woman. She possessed a strong intellect, was well posted in all matters of current interest, had a reliable memory and was a splendid conversationalist. She maintained her activity until a few years ago when a fall disabled her locomotive strength, and then she had to rely upon a chair and crutch to get about. She spent her time with her children, principally, and died at the home of her daughter. Her demise was not unexpected for she had been in feeble health for several months.

Religious services over the body were held at Mexico, Friday, by Rev. Campbell, of Kansas City, a Methodist minister with whom the deceased became acquainted at

Macon several years ago. The body was then brought to Hornersville, Mrs. Schalde and husband accompanying it, with an undertaker, and A. J. Langdon, meeting the funeral party in St. Louis, as did Langdon Jones, a grandson, who went up from Kennett. Robert Glassecock, a brother of deceased, and Sam Glassecock, a nephew, joined the party at Paragould. W. H. Langdon, a son, was notified, but did not arrive from Texas until Sunday. Two sisters of deceased, Mrs. Bracken and Mrs. Lindemood, of Tacoma, Washington, could not make the trip to attend the funeral, an account of the great distance and their ages.

The body was taken from Hornersville to the home of C. V. Langdon at Cotton Plant Saturday, and Sunday afternoon laid to rest by the side of her husband, in the family burying ground. Hundreds of friends of the deceased and the family attended the funeral which was conducted by Rev. Robert M. Ownby, an old friend of the deceased, a local minister of the M. E. Church, South, of which Mrs. Langdon had been a member since her early girlhood days.

And there, within a stone's throw of the spot where this venerable mother had spent so many happy days; in sight of the many homes in which she had often brought happiness and cheer; in the ground out of which her husband and sons had carved earthly fortunes; in a community which had for years considered her husband, a father, friend and protector, all that was earthly of Sarah A. Langdon was deposited to await the final resurrection morn.

Obituary.

William Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Smith, of near King's Schoolhouse, died November 14th, 1908, with typhoid fever. His death was not a surprise to neighbors and loved ones. For more than a week before God came and called him home all hope of medical aid had vanished; physicians did their best to restore health and give ease, but all in vain. It pleased the Great Physician, Jesus, to relieve Bro. Will of suffering in this cold world, and the testimony of our brother in Jesus was, "I am ready to meet God."

Something over a year ago the dear brother was converted to Jesus, and many times I have looked into his face as he testified to the Saving Grace of God, of Jesus as his Personal Savior. He was always ready to give a reason for the hope that dwelt within him. And with a heavenly smile upon his face he cheered the lives around him. One could see he had been with Jesus.

One year ago—the fourth Sunday in this month—I baptized Bro. Will and the third Sunday in this month I preached his funeral—in about three-fourths of a mile from where he was baptized. He was 25 years, 5 months and 15 days of age, and had given the last year and 40 days to God. And on his bed of affliction, while loved ones and friends were gathered around the bed side, he looked up into the face of Jesus, and there and then was sanctified. And as I went to preach the funeral, Bro. John Smith, the father, told me, with tears streaming from his eyes, that he was blessedly sanctified several days before he died. So he went out to meet God and be with Jesus forever, and left a testimonial to live forever.

To the father and mother, wife, brothers and sisters, I point you to Jesus who will some day dry our tears, relieve us from pain, and, if we only trust and obey, we can live with Bro. Will forever!

All for Jesus,
REV. W. W. STROTHER.

Try a sack of that Hen Feed at Barnhouse's.

REGISTER office for job work.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Tutcher*

Christmas Is Coming!

**WE are Unpacking this week
a Superb Assortment of**

HOLIDAY GOODS!

**The collection is Large and Varied,
and there'll be something to
please everyone.**

**Full Announcement given next
week.**

LOPEZ STORE CO.