

DR. PRICE'S

cream BAKING POWDER

Is the Most Economical

Greater in leavening strength, a spoonful raises more dough, or goes further.

Working uniformly and perfectly, it makes the bread and cake always light and beautiful, and there is never a waste of good flour, sugar, butter and eggs.

While it actually costs less to make a batch of biscuit with the Price Baking Powder than with the so-called cheap powders, there is the additional advantage of better and more healthful food.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO.

NOTE.—Alum powders should not be used, no matter how cheap they are. They induce dyspepsia, liver complaint and kidney trouble.

Killed a Woman.

News reached Lexington Tuesday afternoon that William H. Means, late of near Mayview, had shot and killed, at Henrietta, Indian Territory, his niece, Miss Lydia Means. The woman was shot twice—one shot taking effect in the head and one in the body. A shotgun was used. The tragedy took place in a two room cottage which Means had purchased, about half past two o'clock Tuesday morning. Means himself reported the killing to the officials some time during the forenoon and the body was found robed in night clothing. From the nature of the wounds death was evidently instantaneous. Means would not talk of the tragedy only to admit that he fired the shots.

William H. Means was well known in Lexington and was a brother to James Means, who is now operating the valuable Means farm near Mayview, worth probably \$20,000.

Up to last March the two brothers, William H. and James lived together, but at that time they disagreed and there was some talk of investigating the mental condition of the man who did the shooting. They had brought from Kentucky their niece, Miss Lydia Means, and when the two brothers disagreed William H. Means presented the woman, who was about 35 years of age, with a check for \$1,000.

About the middle of March, the business of the two brothers having been settled up, W. H. Means drew his money from the Commercial bank

and he and his niece left for Hot Springs with something like \$8,000. They wrote back from that point, having applied to the Commercial bank at Lexington for identification. They were next heard from at Henrietta, where the tragedy occurred as told above, in which communication the bank was informed that Means had bought property there.

Means will be tried in the territory on a charge of murder, though the preponderating opinion is that he is demented.

Business Changes

W. S. Carter, of Keokuk, Iowa, has purchased the lumber yards of the Harris-Anderson company. Mr. Carter is an experienced lumber man and comes to Lexington well recommended. Mr. Carter will soon be joined here by his wife and the INTELLIGENCER extends to them a hearty welcome.

The yards and lumber owned by this company at Wellington have been sold to James R. Moorehead, one of Lexington's best known business men.

J. J. Rhodes, who has been managing the Lexington yards, will probably locate in Kansas in the lumber business. During their residence in Lexington Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes have made many friends, all of whom will regret to see them leave.

Charles Vaughan, of San Antonio, Texas, of the academy class of 1899, visited his alma mater and Lexington friends Sunday.

DANGERS OF RAILROADING.

Thrilling Experience of a Missouri River Valley Engineer.

A Liberty exchange gives the following interesting story of railroading in the Missouri valley in earlier days and says it is predicated upon truth:

During my long experience as an engineer I have been on the road many dark and stormy nights, but the night of May 2, 1881, I shall always remember as the worst that I have ever seen. My run took me for a distance of twenty-five miles through a deep but narrow valley. A river runs serpent-like through this valley, finally emptying into the Missouri. It is a treacherous stream, rising very rapidly after a heavy rain, and, like the Missouri, changes its channel frequently, and in those days it was not an uncommon occurrence for it to wash the roadbed out at certain points. On the night of the incident I am about to relate we entered the valley about three o'clock in the morning. It had been raining very hard all night, and now seemed like a veritable cloudburst; the rain beat against the cab windows so hard I feared they would be beaten in.

The headlight gave no light as is the case in stormy weather. I could see no distance ahead, not even the front end of the engine. The road crosses the river several times in the run through the valley, and as we crossed the first bridge I could hear the water roar savagely, and knew that it must be nearly up to the track. The storm was still raging; I had never seen it rain harder. The second bridge was eight miles distant from the first; it was the longest and highest one of them all. I do not believe that I am a coward, but I certainly was afraid that night. I thought of the large number of passengers on the train, and something seemed to say: "Stop! Stop! Stop!" Could I have used my own judgment, I would have gone on a sidetrack and remained there until the storm was over, or until daylight, but engineers are not always permitted to use discretion in such matters; people traveling are anxious to reach their destination and the trains must run if possible, regardless of the storms.

How frequent are the accidents of late; we read of them nearly every day. This does not surprise me. The wonder is that they do not happen still more frequently. Running a fast train in the night is like taking a leap in the dark. A headlight is of about as much use to the engineer in the dark as a lantern would be to a blind man. How many chances are taken, none but the men on the engine know. The officials know that both the danger and the expense of running very fast trains are great, and they do not like to run them, but in these days of competition they are obliged to do so. But I am drifting from my story. We kept moving onward. I looked at my watch; it was twelve minutes since we crossed the first bridge; we must be nearing the second. I put my head out of the cab window and tried to peer into the darkness, but all was black. I had about made up my mind to stop and take a lantern and walk ahead to the bridge before advancing further with the train, when suddenly a vivid flash of lightning, accompanied by a terrific crash of thunder, lit up the track for a long distance, and there, about eight hundred feet ahead, I saw what seemed to be a stack of hay in the center of the track. I thought I knew what it meant. I shut off the steam, applied the air brake and reversed the engine. (We did not have the driver brake in those days.) The engine groaned and trembled as the wheels spun around in the backward motion, and my heart beat quick as I thought how much depended on making a quick stop. We soon came to a standstill, and as we did so I picked up a lantern and, pushing open the cab window, went out on the running board and down to the pilot; then holding the lantern close to the track I saw that we were at the river. The bridge was gone, and the front pair of the engine trucks wheels was within ten inches of the end of the rails, and a short distance ahead was the stack of hay; it had floated down the river and lodged on the piling of the bridge. The lightning had saved us.

I returned to the cab and met the conductor, who had just crawled over the tank. "Well," said he, "that's this awful night. When I came out of the car I was going to stop down on the ground to walk over, but I stepped

in water up to my shoe tops, so I went back on the platform and crawled over the tank. I have been afraid all night that we would have trouble before we got through this devilish valley; and do you know we have more passengers on the train tonight than ever before?"

We returned to the station we had last left. On our arrival there we learned that the people living in the lower part of the city had been taken from the second story of their houses in boats. Several years after this, during a flood, these houses were floated away, and their occupants with them, many of whom lost their lives.

This little narrative may reach the eyes of some who were on the train that night; if so it may interest them to know that I am still running through the valley, but many changes have taken place since then. At that time the country was almost a wilderness, but now the valley is dotted on either side with substantial and well built houses, where dwell a happy and prosperous people. The roadbed has been raised several feet, new and better bridges span the river and there is no danger of washouts now, but I never cross the second bridge that I am not reminded of that dreadful night of May, 1881.

Some of my friends who were on the train that night have crossed the river which requires no bridge or train to take them over, and the time is approaching when I, too, must cross that stream; and may I not hope to meet them on the other shore where there are no dark and stormy nights, where they do not hear the thunder roar nor see the lightning flash, but where all is peace and light forever.

A TEXAS WONDER

HALL'S GREAT DISCOVERY.

One small bottle of Hall's Great Discovery cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emissions, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and will cure any case above mentioned. Dr. E. W. Hall, sole manufacturer, P. O. Box 629, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by all druggists at Crenshaw & Young's.

READ THIS:

Neosho, Mo., July 23, 1901.—I have been for twenty years a sufferer from kidney and bladder trouble; have not been able to do any work for several years. The Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, has cured me, and now I am able to do all my work. Anyone in need of a kidney medicine will find this to be the cheapest on earth, for I have tried them all.

W. A. DAVIS.

FOR SALE, SEED CORN—I have a choice lot of St. Charles and White Pearl seed corn that I bought and picked in Iowa, at C. H. Mitchell & Son's feed store and at the Lexington Milling & Feed company's. Price \$1.10 per bushel.

3-2611 WILLIAM H. STEVENSON.

MAKES RICH BLOOD



THE JUICE OF THE GRAPE FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL HAS BEEN KNOWN AS A STRENGTHENING, TISSUE-BUILDING AGENCY.

NOTHING CAN EQUAL THE RECONSTRUCTIVE PROPERTIES OF . . .

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC

In building up Bone, Muscle, Flesh, and in imparting the peculiar elasticity characteristic of healthful tissues. Even Atrophy—that wasting and withering condition of the body which has its origin in the sluggish circulation of impoverished blood and the consequent diminution of muscular strength and volume—yields readily to the soothing and stimulating effects of this Palatable

CRUSHED FRUIT LAXATIVE

—a simple compound of Grapes, Fruits and Herbs. It is a Tonic and Laxative combined. It builds up the nerve centers and worn-out Tissues, and at the same time acts gently on the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. It revives and cleanses these organs and kills disease germs. As a Blood Builder, as a Muscle Maker, as a Tissue Renewer, as a Nerve Food, and as an Appetizer Mull's Grape Tonic is recommended above everything else. One Bottle Benefits. Easy to take because it tastes delicious. Easy to get because a bottle as large as a common \$1 size costs but 50c.

At Your Druggist's or Sent by

The Lightning Medicine Co.,

ROCK ISLAND, ILL.

Mull's Lightning Pain Killer Cures all Headly Aches and Pains—Drink it or Rub it on. Price 25c.

CRENSHAW & YOUNG, Lexington, Mo.

OUR TAILORING BUSINESS HAS A BOOM.

Most of the good dressers in this vicinity who wear custom made clothes want us to make them. That's why we are so busy. Our display of woollens for the spring season is worth coming to see. Everything that's new is here. Let us have your order now. A little later you will come in and say "I want my suit right away." Give us time—that's the way to get good work. Business Suits from \$25.00 to \$40.00. Dress suits from \$35.00 to \$50.00. Trousers from \$8.00 to 12.00. We don't want a cent of your money until you say "Perfectly satisfied."

H. SINAUER, The Poplar Clothier.

DON'T FORGET

when you want to buy your SPRING SHIRT WAISTS, GLOVES, CORSETS, HOSIERY, &c. that the best place on earth to get them is

M'CAUSLAND'S.

We keep posted on what the people want; we know where to get the best and most stylish things, and we are amply provided with money to pay for them, and of course get the very lowest prices. We own the largest and the most complete stock of corsets in the town; the largest, the best and the prettiest apartment of kid and silk gloves; and when it comes to shirt waists, well, the other fellows ain't in it.

Our Stock Is Simply Unapproachable. . .

We invite special attention to our Amsterdam Silk Gloves in black, white, tan and grey at 50c, 75c and \$1.00 a pair.

Our Riton Brothers Superior Kid Gloves, in all beautiful shades and in white and black, at \$1.00 and \$1.25 per pair.

Our Shirt Waists, bought direct from the manufacturer (thus saving all the middlemen's profits) in black, white and colors at 99c, \$1.25c, \$1.50c, \$1.75, \$2.00 \$2.50 and \$3.00 each.

We carry all the popular numbers of Thompson's Warner's and Kalamazoo Corsets, at 35c, 50c, 60c and \$1.00. We have them in girdles and in the new straight fronts.

Don't Take Our Word

for all this talk, but come and see if it is not so. It won't cost you a cent to get into this show, and you can get out with a mighty big pile of goods for very little money. Don't be afraid to come, we won't hurt you.

W. G. McCausland