



**STANTON GARAGE**

FORD AUTHORIZED SALES AND SERVICE

**THE FAIR PLAY.**  
SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1921.

ONE YEAR ..... \$1.50

Entered at the Postoffice at Ste. Genevieve, Mo., as second-class mail matter.

McCLERE J. JAVIS, Publisher

**Help For Tomato Growers**

Unusual Number of Troubles This Season—May Be Prevented.

Recent complaints received by the College of Agriculture indicate that several troubles are unusually common and destructive to the tomato crop the present season. To meet these conditions, J. T. Rosa, Jr., of the horticulture department offers a number of suggestions.

Tomato wilt has been reported from nearly every section of the state. Since the fungus causing it lives in the soil for several years, this trouble can be prevented by only two methods according to our present knowledge. Using fresh land for the tomato crop may prevent loss from wilt for a year or two, or wilt resistant varieties may be planted. Such strains hold up well until the latter part of the season even on infected soil. On a plot of "sick soil" on the horticultural grounds at Columbia, some strains of tomato were nearly dead as early as July 1, while others still continue in vigorous conditions. Seed from the best of the resistant strains will be available for testing by growers in 1922.

Tomato leaf spot is causing more damage than usual, due to frequent rains which make conditions favorable for the spread of this disease. It has been found that spraying plants with Bordeaux mixture before they are removed from the plant bed, and two or three thorough sprayings of the plants in the field during May and June will go far toward controlling leaf spot. Using fresh soil in the plant bed and setting the plants on fresh land each year will help too.

Tomato leaf roll becomes very common on staked tomato plants as soon as the weather becomes hot. It is usually much worse when the plants are pruned to one stem. Mulching around the plants with straw or grass four or five inches deep will lessen the trouble. Plants allowed to spread out on the ground in the natural way are not affected much by leaf roll. This trouble is probably not a disease, but merely a condition in plants exposed to rapid water-loss.

Tomato fruit worm. This is the same worm that enters the tips of corn ears. Picking and destroying fruits will do much to lessen the infestation later in the season. Deep fall plowing, burning all trash in the garden, and cleaning up weedy fence-rows will reduce the number of worms the next season. It is said that dusting the plants with a mixture of 1 part arsenate of lead powder to 20 parts of slaked lime will poison many of these worms when they attack tomatoes early in the season. Placing light traps in the field at night to catch the moths which lay the eggs of the fruit worm have proved ineffective because

it is mostly the male moths which are attracted by the light, while the egg-laying female moths are not caught to any extent.

**NO REST—NO PEACE**

There's no peace and little rest for the one who suffers from a bad back, and distressing urinary disorders, Ste. Genevieve people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Ask your neighbor. Be guided by their experience.

Mrs. August Giesler, 215 Washington St., Ste. Genevieve, Mo., says: "About three years ago I used Doan's Kidney Pills and was cured of annoying kidney weakness. I had this attack for at least four months and I went about in misery with a dull aching pain across the center of my back. My rest would often be broken at night as the pain in my back never seemed to let up. As Doan's had been used in my home with good results I sent to Lanning's Drug Store and got a supply. After using them as directed, I was rid of the trouble and am glad to recommend Doan's to other kidney sufferers." (Statement given July 8, 1916.)

On March 3, 1920, Mrs. Giesler said: "I haven't had kidney trouble since I used Doan's Kidney Pills several years ago. My cure has been a lasting one. I am now in good health with a strong back and healthy kidneys. I gladly give this statement that others may be rid of the trouble as I was."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y. adv

He (thoughtfully): Now the girl that I shall marry must be in direct contrast to me.

She: Well, don't get discouraged; there are still plenty of bright and intelligent girls around.—Vancouver Province.

**Notice of Stock Law Election**

STATE OF MISSOURI. Adjoining May County of Ste. Genevieve, Term, A. D., 1921. In the County Court of said county, on the 5th day of July, A. D., 1921, the following, among other proceedings, were had, viz: In the matter of the petition of Otto Shinn et al.,

Now, on this 5th day of July, 1921, comes Otto Shinn et al. and presents their petition to the County Court of Ste. Genevieve County, Missouri, wherein they petition the County Court of said county, to cause to be submitted to the qualified voters of the Municipal Township of Union, County of Ste. Genevieve, state of Missouri, at the special election to be held on Tuesday, August 2nd, 1921, the question of restraining swine, sheep and goats from running at large in said Municipal Township.

And it appearing to the Court that the said petition is signed by more than ten householders of said Municipal Township of Union, County of Ste. Genevieve, State of Missouri, required by the Revised Statutes of Missouri of 1919.

Wherefore it is ordered by the Court that the question of restraining swine, sheep and goats from running at large in said Municipal Township of Union be submitted to the qualified voters at the special election to be held on Tuesday, August 2nd, 1921, and that notice thereof be given as provided by the Revised Statutes of Missouri of 1919.

STATE OF MISSOURI, ss. A. A. BAUMGARTNER, Clerk of the County Court, in and for said County, hereby certifies to the above and foregoing to be a true copy of the proceedings of said County Court on the day and year above written, as the same appears of record in my office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at office in Ste. Genevieve, Missouri, this 6th day of July, A. D., 1921.

A. A. BAUMGARTNER, Clerk County Court.

A good thing to remember is this: The other fellow is probably as afraid of you as you are of him.

Superstition teaches us that to forget anything is "bad luck." Can't see how it could be anything else.

Mrs. Linda Harrod Endorses Chamberlain's Tablets.

"I suffered for years with stomach trouble and tried everything I heard of but the only relief I got was temporary until last spring I saw Chamberlain's Tablets advertised and procured a bottle of them from our druggist. I got immediate relief from that dreadful heaviness and pain in the stomach after eating. Since taking two bottles I can eat anything I want without distress," writes Mrs. Linda Harrod, Ft. Wayne, Ind. adv

"Don't pick all the flowers, dear; somebody else may want some."

"But, mamma, there's more hatching."—Boston Transcript.

**A LITTLE CHILD**  
By JULIA A. ROBINSON.  
(©, 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Jack walked slowly homeward, with bowed head and knitted brow. Home! Was it home to which he was going? Could that bare room in the lodging house be called home? Once he had had a home, cozy and cheerful, with a little wife to make him happy, but they had quarrelled. He hardly remembered what it was about. In bitter anger they had separated. He had come to the city and had lived his lonely life and had heard no word from Sally since he left.

It came back to him in vivid recollection as he walked the street, oblivious of surroundings. Perhaps it was because it was just six years today since he left her that he was thinking of the past. He had kept the date.

Sally was a pretty girl, with laughing eyes, bright and witty—saucy sometimes, changeable and high-spirited; yet loving and tender, always begging for pardon after each outbreak, arms clinging about his neck.

Jack had loved this fiery young thing whom he had won.

To drown his sorrow Jack had plunged into business. He had made money, but it brought him no happiness. Once he had gone back, remorsefully, longing for Sally. The old town looked as it did the morning he went away.

The great elm tree spread its friendly branches in front of the cottage, as of yore (Sally loved that tree). Lilacs were in bloom. The house had a friendly air. He almost expected to see Sally open the door and come out with her old bright smile.

The door did open, but it was not Sally's face that met him. A man, young and vigorous, paused on the step as he saw Jack confronting him.

"Good day, my friend," he accented. "What can I do for you?"

Jack started. "Is—does—where's Sally?" he jerked.

"Sally?" laughed the man. "Who's Sally?"

"Sally—she lived here," stammered Jack.

"I don't know anyone by that name," returned the man. "No one by that name lives here."

Jack stared, bewildered, but soon recovered himself. Of course the man would not know her by her first name; "Mrs. Mason," he explained. "Is she at home?"

"Oh, Mrs. Mason," the stranger answered. "She left two years ago. We bought the house of her. She needed money, I believe; was in a tight place and had to give it up to raise funds."

Jack gasped. "Gone! Where did she go?"

"Sorry I can't inform you," answered the man. "She left town."

Jack turned in a daze and stumbled into the street. All the sunshine had gone out of life. Sally gone!

It was a drizzling storm, but what did it matter to the man dragging himself to his lodgings? He reached the crossing. Vehicles obstructed the passage, and he waited.

Many others waited, too. Among them was a little child, who feared to cross. She looked timidly at the heavy teams and the slush in the street, then carefully scanned the faces of those about her. With a look of relief and a smile on her baby face, she crowded her way to Jack's side, placing her tiny hand in his.

"Please, sir, take me across," she lisped, her blue eyes looking into his with a child's confidence.

The touch of the little hand thrilled him. He answered, took her in his arms, and carried her across the street.

"Thank you, sir," she beamed, as he landed her on the sidewalk.

"Tell me where you live and I will take you home," he said, a new interest awakening in his heart.

She led him down a side street, chatting all the way.

"Have you a baby girl?" she asked.

"My mamma's got me, but she cries all the time, and when I say my prayers I pray for daddy to come home."

She stopped before a tenement house.

"Here it is," she cried, as she sprang into her mother's arms.

"Roxy, it's so late!" cried the woman. "I was afraid you were lost."

She turned to thank the stranger for bringing her child home, but started with a cry.

Jack started, too. "Sally!" he gasped.

"Jack!" she cried, drawing away.

"To think that I should find you thus. You have suffered."

"Let that pass. Why have you come?"

"The baby brought me—this child—who is she?"

"She's ours, Jack—our baby. She was born six months after you went away."

"Our baby, and I never knew!"

"How could you? I came to the city to get work—Jack, I've missed you so!"

"Sally, I've wanted you more than I can tell—I want you now. Can't we begin again? I love you. Can you forgive me the past?"

"Forgive you?" she moaned. "It was my fault. Can you forgive me? Oh, Jack, I've longed for you so!"

"Forgive you, dearest? I have nothing to forgive. We did not understand, that was all. We did not know how to take our love. It needed these years of sorrow to teach us. We will begin again."

They were looking into each other's eyes, where the lovelight shone.

"Kiss me, Jack," she murmured.

**PARROT GIVES POLICE CALL**

Useful Bird Owned by English Hotel Proprietress—How King's Pet Saved Royal Property.

The proprietress of a hotel in Hertfordshire owns a parrot which she has trained to whistle in exact imitation of a police whistle, London Answers states.

The bird's accomplishment has come in handy on more than one occasion when rowdy customers have started to make a disturbance.

To King George belongs a parrot which on one occasion saved York cottage from being burgled. The royal family were at dinner, when suddenly loud cries were heard coming from an upper room where the bird was kept.

"Look out!" it screamed. "Look out! Look out!"

A hurried rush upstairs resulted in the discovery that one of the bedroom windows had been forced open, the burglars having secured access to it by means of a ladder brought from a neighboring outhouse. On the alarm being raised by the parrot they promptly bolted.

Parrots, however, are not invariably on the side of the police. Frank Woodstock, the famous "king of the colliers," evaded arrest for years owing to one he possessed.

His "mink" was situated at the bottom of a blind alley in the borough, and the bird, whose cage was placed in such a position that it commanded the entrance to the court, had been trained to give instant warning of the approach of strangers.

**MANY BIRDS AVOID IRELAND**

Species That Are Common in England Are Not to Be Found in the Emerald Isle.

One of the curious features of wild life in Ireland is the absence of some of the birds best known in England. The nightingale, for instance, is never found in Ireland, while the wood-warbler, the redstart, all the species of woodpecker, the wrenneck, the nut-hatch and several other kinds are so rare that they are unknown to the great majority of the people. There seems to be no very obvious reason for the absence of these birds. It may, perhaps, be found in the lines of migration along which the birds travel, for most of those mentioned above are not resident in Britain all the year. But it is certainly strange that such a bird, for instance, as the common whitethroat, should thrive everywhere in Ireland, while the lesser variety is unknown, and that while the willow warbler is one of the commonest of summer birds its larger relative, the wood warbler, is found in only a few places and in very few numbers. Ireland can only boast of one bird, the hooded crow, which is not a regular visitor in the neighboring island.—Christian Science Monitor.

**Four Colors Are New.**

What is a season without a few new colors?

Thus we have them—forward comes some fashion authority and announces in our midst that the four newest and most popular colors of the present moment are rosewood, chow, aztec and humming bird.

With rosewood we're more or less familiar—we've met it in pianos, spinet, desks and so on.

But chow! 'Tis a different story—it might be anything from a pet pup to the food your doughboy existed on in those mad days of memory.

Aztec—ah! There's something to conjure with! The name brings visions of bright shawls, beads and painted feathers in which we might array ourselves and bedeck the Sunday land-scape.

As for humming bird—the subtleties of that are left to your imagination.

**Giant French Machine.**

From France it is reported that the Etablissement Schneider of Creusot, manufacturers of guns, armor, locomotives and other steel products, are hard at work on a new four-engine military airplane in which the four engines will be arranged in tandem inside a central fuselage. The wing span will be about 100 feet, and the power plant is to consist of four engines of 400 horsepower each. The machine will be designed for bombing work, and will carry several machine guns. The Farman "Goliath" pilot, Lieut. Gonin, has been engaged to test the first machine, while it is possible that Casale, who has already tested the Bieriot "Mammouth," will test the second machine.—Scientific American.

**Snow Geese.**

The only known flock of snow geese in existence, containing more than 5,000, weighing an average of eight pounds each, arrived recently at Cape Tourmente, Quebec, on its annual northern migration from the Southern states. Each year the birds make this a stopping-off place on their way to the Labrador coast, and have been known to do so for more than forty years. The flock has been closely protected, and this year moving pictures were taken of them by the moving picture service of the Dominion parks branch, Ottawa.

**Sea Serpent Proved Hawser.**

The first sea serpent tale of the season was brought to New York by the liner Munamar, from Antilla, Cuba. On Sunday Captain Andrew Osborn saw something off the port bow. Passengers lined the rail and the Munamar was headed for the object. When alongside, seamen reached down with houthooks and grabbed it. They drew up a 34-foot length of a ship's hawser with a wooden log on one end.

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We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.  
After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials free.  
F. V. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

**YOU READ the**

**Other Fellow's Ad**

You are reading this one. That should convince you that advertising in these columns is a profitable proposition; that it will bring business to your store. The fact that the other fellow advertises is probably the reason he is getting more business than is falling to you. Would it not be well to give the other fellow a chance?

**To Read Your Ad in These Columns?**

**PROPERLY RANKED AS HERO**

Deserved Tribute to Collie Who Gave Master the "Last Full Measure of Devotion."

Clyde Scott, four years old, lies dying on his father's farm near Beckley, W. Va. His pet collie is dead. A vicious sow, bearing the scars of battle to the finish, is so badly mangled that she must be killed, too.

It is one of those simple stories of a dog to which all human sympathy responds, remarks the Baltimore Sun. The boy, playing in the yard, was attacked by the sow, which had escaped its pen. Hearing the child's screams the collie rushed to the rescue and engaged the sow in fight. It needs no assurance of the telegraphed item to tell him who knows his dog the details.

The child's mother came into the picture, hearing her torn baby to safety. But the dog remained. His was a supreme duty, that knew no compromise. The infuriated sow was a menace to those he loved. It was his business to remove that menace, and into the job he put his concern. It was his concern only to remove the menace, and at any cost. His own life mattered not at all, and in the end he lost it, in as noble a struggle for what he believed to be righteous as any that ever brightened the annals of man or nation.

We do not know the little collie's name. If we did we should like to print it in honorable memory of his gallant conduct. He was a soldier and a gentleman; he was a devoted comrade and playmate; he was all that a dog is and that a man should be. We hope he had a Christian burial. For he was a Christian, if to be Christian implies sacrifice of self and love for others. He was all of that and he was a hero—a hero on four legs.

**PLAGUE THAT FOLLOWS WAR**

In All Ages Rinderpest Has Marked the Path Taken by Armies on Their March.

The newspapers told recently of the trouble that arose when the authorities of Montevideo refused to admit to that port a little dog owned by a woman who had taken it there on a passenger steamer, the refusal being based upon the epidemic of rinderpest prevailing among the cattle of Uruguay. Rinderpest is the most terrible of the diseases that affect cattle, and is often called simply "cattle plague."

It affects, so far as is known, only the ruminant, cloven-footed animals—even, sheep, goats, camels, etc.—but is so infectious that it may be carried from one herd to another by attendants, dogs, cats and birds or by fodder. Therefore, the dog was excluded from fear not that it would contract the disease but that it might contribute to spreading it.

The cause of rinderpest is not yet definitely known, but it is an ancient disease which always breaks out after great wars. The ravages of the Goths and Huns in the early Middle ages were followed by frightful epidemics. Its commonest symptoms are fever, cough, dysentery and exhaustion. Its mortality is high, but the disease is not necessarily fatal.

**Grossmith Defines Humor.**

Lawrence Grossmith, the English comedian, is quoted as saying: "There is no more difference between English and American humor than there is between English and American tragedy. All humor, whether it be English or American, depends upon the seriousness with which the person trying to be humorous acts the fool. This may sound like a paradox, but it is one of the most extraordinary paradoxes which are vitally true. If an actor does not enter into his humor with the full possession of his senses and all his faculties he misses the most of it.

"To be humorous it is necessary to lose oneself in one's part, retaining just sufficient introspective faculties to feel the sincerity of one's acting. Sincerity here, as in all other branches of acting is the mainstay. And 'sincerity' gets across the footlights whether it is in Germany, France, England or America, whether in tragedy, comedy, musical or dramatic plays."

**Kaiser's Coach Brought Trade.**

The ex-kaiser's gala carriage is for sale in Berlin. "One of the best strokes of business I ever made was to buy it," said Herr Zielka, owner of a Friedrichstrasse establishment containing a restaurant, billiard room and a theater of varieties, according to the Continental edition of the London Mail.

"I bought it from the court-marshal and used it as an advertisement for the theater. Every night the carriage drove up to my theater and out stepped a grand gentleman or lady with the air of a royal personage. Naturally, crowds followed into the theater. Unhappily the royalists made such a fuss that the police forbade me to continue using it."

**Road Building in India.**

There is considerable activity in road making in various cities in India, depending upon the local authorities. In some places stone rollers, pulled by gangs of men, are used, and in other places steam rollers are to be found. A very useful machine is used in Lucknow, that has two rollers, the front one a steering troller. The rear chain is driven by a gasoline engine. It has a large gasoline tank and is well adapted for light work.