

CHARITON COURIER.

C. P. VANDIVER, Editor and Proprietor.

MAN WAS MADE TO HUSTLE.

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Weather-Crop Bulletin.

Central Office, Columbia, Mo.

The weather during the week ending Saturday, July 14th, was exceptionally favorable for harvesting, threshing and haying, but the almost total absence of precipitation over the greater portion of the state, with a high percentage of sunshine, was injurious to all immature crops. The mean temperature for the week was about normal in the east-central counties but in other sections it was from 1 to 5 degrees deficient, the greatest departure from normal occurring in the northwest section.

Local showers occurred in the central and western sections on the 8th and 14th, but, as a rule, they were very light and covered but little territory, while in the eastern sections there was almost a total absence of rainfall.

In portions of Maries, Jackson, Lafayette, Jasper, McDonald, Reynolds, Howell, Oregon, Carter and New Madrid counties rain is not needed at present, but over the greater portion of the state corn is suffering to a greater or less extent, gardens and pastures are drying up in a number of counties and farmers are obliged to haul water for their stock. Late reports, however, indicate that good showers fell in some of the southwestern counties on the 15th.

Wheat is about all stacked, and harvest has been completed in most counties and haying is well advanced. Oats are turning out much better, generally, than was expected, and the hay crop, though very light in nearly all counties, is being secured in good condition. The second crop of clover is being injured in some counties by the drouth.

Flax is being harvested and is a good crop.

In a few counties corn has been injured to some extent by the continued drouth, but as a rule is still in good condition though it must have rain soon. In some of the southern counties it is large enough for roasting ears.

Potatoes have been seriously injured by drouth in a number of counties.

The blackberry crop has been cut short by the dry weather and tree fruits have been injured in a few localities.

In a few counties farmers have commenced plowing for wheat.

Institute Notices.

The Chariton county colored teachers' institute will convene on Monday, July 22nd, 1894, at Elliott school building, Brunswick, Mo., and remain in session two weeks. All teachers and persons who expect to teach are required by law to attend an institute once each year.

No person can be enrolled a member of an institute who fails to pay to the county treasurer the \$3 institute fee and present the receipt for the same to the conductor.

The work of the institute will be confined to the "Institute Course," which can be obtained from the Journal-Democrat, Warrensburg, Mo., at ten (10) cents per copy.

The services of several able educators have been obtained as instructors. Special lectures will be delivered on "Theory and Practice of Teaching," "School Management," "Methods," etc.

There will be held two sessions each day from 8:30 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 4:30 p. m.

Teachers should provide themselves with at least one text book on each subject to be pursued. Certificates issued at this institute will be indorsed by any institute board or county commissioner in the state.

Arrangements have been made with some of the best families of Brunswick for the accommodation of all who attend the institute.

Respectfully,
P. A. FARRISH,
Conductor.

Mrs. J. H. Brill, who has been making her home with her daughter, at Joplin, Mo., since the death of her husband, "Uncle Johnnie" Brill, arrived here a few days for a visit to old friends and relatives in and near Keytesville.

The state board of equalization cannot equalize assessments between the different counties like a parent might equalize a lot of apples between his children, by taking the surplus apples from one child and giving them to another, and thus leaving the number of apples divided among all the children the same. To try to apply such a rule in the equalizing of assessments would be inexpressibly silly. Whenever you "add to" the assessed value of the property of any county in order to bring it up to its true value, as the law directs, you necessarily add that much to the aggregate assessment of the entire state. And whenever you take from the assessed value of any county in order to reduce the assessment to its true value, the opposite is true. If, then, when all the counties have been gone through the undervaluations have been greater than the over-valuations, the aggregate assessed value of all the property in the state is bound to be increased.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Almost a Snake Story.

The Brunswick News is responsible for the following:

Mr. T. E. Gilliam went out in his garden to dig potatoes last Monday morning, and on inserting a pitchfork into a hill near a path, turned up fifteen snake eggs all joined together. They were white in color, over an inch in length and had been buried about three inches in the ground. Mr. Gilliam has never seen any snakes around his premises, and it is a mystery how a reptile could deposit eggs close to a path traversed by the members of his family daily without being observed. On opening one of the eggs a small black snake was found in process of formation. Twelve of the eggs were given to a gentleman of this city, who has covered them with sand in a location exposed to the sun, for the purpose of incubating the reptiles.

We regret exceedingly that the Brunswick and the Courier were precipitated into a hair-pulling match during our absence at Asbury Park, N. J., attending the meeting of the national editorial association. The trouble was brought about by the Courier's having accused Bro. Rader of espousing mob violence in his comments on the capture of the Taylor brothers, the murderers of the Meeks family. Chariton county has no more law-abiding or well-meaning citizen than Mr. Rader and we regard him as being among the last men of our acquaintance to either lead a mob or advocate mob violence. We gladly make this statement in justice to Mr. Rader, and candidly admit that in our opinion the Courier, from the facts in the case, placed a wrong construction on the meaning of Mr. Rader's editorial on the Taylor Bros.

Dave Brummall and wife, two colored citizens of Salisbury, engaged in what is commonly called a knock down and drag out game last Sunday night. Brummall knocked down his better half two or three times and the tables turned, his wife knocking him down with a frying pan containing several slices of good breakfast bacon.—Press-Spectator.

The P. S. omits an important part of the above item by not telling what became of the bacon, especially since "bacon is bacon" these days.

The state board of equalization is bound to conclude that county and township assessors have assessed all property within their respective jurisdictions in the same proportion. Or, if they have not done so, that county boards of equalization have equalized all individual assessments. Hence, the state board takes no notice of individual assessments. Its only duty is to equalize assessments in gross between the counties.

Ye Editor Abroad.

On the night of the 26th of June the editor of this paper took his departure for Asbury Park, N. J., to attend the annual meeting of the national editorial association, which was in session at that pleasant seaside resort, July 2, 3, 5 and 6.

Our first objective point was Chicago, where we spent the day following our departure in company with a large number of other knights of the quill, who were also en route to the national meeting of mind moulders.

On Wednesday, June 27th, a special train composed of ten Pullman coaches left Chicago at 7:15 o'clock, p. m., over the Chicago & Grand Trunk railway with some 350 editorial guests on board, bound for Port Huron, Mich., where we arrived about 6 o'clock the next morning.

At Port Huron our party boarded the Darius Cole, a steamer which plies the St. Clair river between Port Huron and Toledo, Ohio. From Port Huron we were taken to St. Clair, 12 miles distant, where the day was enjoyably spent at the Oakland hotel.

Returning to Port Huron, the next morning found us rolling away over the Grand Trunk railway for Niagara Falls.

Just after leaving Port Huron our train passed through a wonderful steel tunnel beneath the St. Clair river, the water of which is 65 feet deep at that point, and some thirty feet of blue clay lie between the top of the tunnel and the bed of the river. The tunnel is sufficiently large for an engine and cars to pass through. Its walls are 9 inches thick and the tunnel itself is 11.8 miles long.

Shortly after the noon hour we reached Niagara Falls and spent the remainder of the afternoon and evening in "doing" the falls and surrounding grounds. The attractions of nature at this famous place are all that the best descriptive writers have ever claimed for them, and we shall not attempt to do the subject justice in this short sketch. The stupendous falls, the tossing rapids and splendid scenery should be seen to be rightly appreciated.

The only thing which marred our stay at Niagara was the scarcity of "grub," and especially the dearth of pie, which a fellow certainly has a right to expect when he is away from home, paying hotel bills. If we ever get out of a job we intend to go to Niagara Falls and open a "pie factory," for, we believe, in the language of Col. Mulberry Sellers, "there is millions in it."

We left the falls at an early hour on the morning of June 30th over the Lehigh Valley, one of the best equipped railroads and finest scenic routes in the East, for Newark N. J., and from there we were taken to Asbury Park over the Pennsylvania railroad, arriving at our destination between 11 and 12 o'clock on the night of June 30th, where we found the citizens committee awaiting our arrival, and in fact some of them came out a day or more's ride on the railroad to meet us and escort us to what they were pleased to term "their beautiful home by the sea." Unbounded hospitality was extended to the editorial association by the whole-souled, generous citizens of Asbury Park and during our stay of a little over a week each member of the entertainment committee and the citizens of Asbury Park in general seemed to vie with the other in seeing that our stay among them was pleasant and an event long to be remembered. That they succeeded most admirably every delegate to the national editorial association will attest.

The meetings of the association were held at Asbury Park auditorium—a building so well suited to such an occasion.

On the morning of July 2nd the association was called to order by the president, bright and brainy Walter Williams, of the Columbia, Mo., Herald, when the Methodist pastor was called on and opened the meeting with prayer. The usual address of welcome by some prominent citizen of Asbury Park, whose name we can not now recall, and response by President Williams were indulged in, after which the regular program and routine business of the association were taken up until after July 6th, except on July 4th, when the editorial party, accompanied by a number of citizens of Asbury Park, made a trip to Freehold, N. J., and visited the famous battle grounds of Monmouth, where was fought one of the noted battles of the revolutionary war in June, 1778, and whose sacred memories are now marked by a \$36,000 monument. Here, beneath the shadow of this monument, which marks a memorable struggle of our forefathers is handed down to posterity this glorious country which now covers above all other nations, some appropriate oratory, on the occasion of the national editorial party's visit, was unchained by Col. Theodore W. Morris, of Freehold, vice-president of the society known as the "Sons of the Revolution," President Walter Williams, of the National Editorial association, and "Judge" Young, editor of the Des Moines (Iowa) Capital. And everybody cheered what was said and pledged himself anew to the cause of his country.

From Freehold our party went to Tennent, some four miles distant, and there visited old Tennent church. The original church of that congregation was built in 1692, but the present building was erected in 1753, and is in a remarkable state of preservation. The present pastor, Rev. Frank R. Symmes, gave us a brief history of the church and talked from a quaint old pulpit 8 or 10 feet high, draped with curtains. There was, also, an old-fashioned sounding board to enable the minister to hear himself heard more distinctly by the congregation.

Surrounding the church is a cemetery in which are buried 160 soldiers of the principal wars of this country, viz: The old French and Indian war, the war of 1812, the Mexican war and the late civil war. At the conclusion of Rev. Symmes' very interesting address, President Williams on behalf of the visitors, replied in fitting and patriotic language, after which our party fled out of the church after making the rafters ring with that good old hymn, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," and receiving the benediction.

On the road from Freehold to Tennent several flags bearing the stars and stripes float from small flag staffs, and mark prominent incidents of the battle of Monmouth. One flag, it is said, marks a spot where Washington used language to Lee that was more emphatic than elegant when the father of his country found Lee retreating after having been ordered to advance upon the enemy.

We returned to Asbury Park in time for dinner, and through the courtesy of the citizens' committee those of us who felt so disposed were permitted to attend the bicycle races at the Athletic Club park Wednesday afternoon.

On the night of the 4th we witnessed the finest display of fireworks, at Asbury Park, we ever saw.

On the morning of July 5th the regular program of the association was taken up and also on the day following. Thursday night the editors were given a concert at the auditorium, and on Friday night an elaborate banquet was given them at the same place. Plates were laid for 500 guests, and the feast consisted of fourteen courses. We were glad we were there.

Saturday our party was treated to a carriage ride of some 28 miles and a clam bake. It required nearly 100 vehicles to accommodate us all on this trip. On reaching Long Branch, some seven or eight miles from Asbury Park, the big-hearted proprietor of the West End hotel, did the agreeable by inviting our party to a toothsome lunch at that widely known and deservedly popular hostelry.

The clam bake was had at Pleasure bay, and while on our way to that place we were driven through many places of interest, among them along Rumson road, lined with the handsomest, or among the handsomest, country homes in America which are occupied by wealthy nabobs, mostly New York business men. Here we found plutocracy in all its magnificence, but we didn't have an opportunity to bring any of it home with us, not even a coachman or a poodle.

The clam bake was entirely unique to most of us, at least, but no feature of our trip was fraught with more unalloyed pleasure than our drive to Pleasure bay and the clam bake. The bake consisted of 60 bushels or 58,000 clams, 3 barrels of lobsters, 900 ears of corn, 500 pounds of fish, 150 chickens and potatoes in proportion.

The feast had been prepared before our party reached Pleasure bay and immediately upon our arrival the edibles were served on long tables in the grove near the bay. In addition to clams, lobsters, fish, chickens, corn, and potatoes, bread and butter, pickles, coffee, watermelon, etc., were also served and devoured with a relish only known to such out-door occasions.

Hard by the clam bake stood the old Port au Peck hotel, which was built by a French-Canadian woman named Reese 160 years ago. It is still run as a hotel, Maj. J. H. Wardell now being the proprietor. The nails which were used in the construction of this antiquated "tavern" were hammered out by the village blacksmith, and it is also a monument to old-time architecture in many other respects.

In our drive to and from Pleasure bay, among the places of note we passed were the cottages of ex-President Grant and Garfield, at Elizabeth, the latter being the place where Garfield died from his wounds received by Assassin Guiteau, and last, but not least, perhaps, we passed the place where Fugitive Corbett trained before "knocking the stuffing" out of John L. Sullivan. Thus it is the effete East supplies past or present greatness in quality and quantity to suit the confiding tourist whatever may be his taste.

Sunday was quietly spent at Asbury Park, and on Monday morning a special train over the Central railroad of New Jersey was placed at our disposal and we were taken to Jersey City, opposite New York City, stopping at Plainfield, N. J., for an hour and 45 minutes' visit to Walter Scott & Co.'s mammoth printing press works, covering five acres of ground, and to enjoy a luncheon furnished by Mr. Scott and a carriage drive about the city, tendered by the citizens. On reaching Jersey City, through the courtesy of Hon. Commodore John H. Starin we were taken aboard the steamer, Sam Sloan, and down the Hudson river and Long Island sound to Glen islands, covering the distance of 20 miles in 1 hour and 15 minutes. Some 21-2 or three hours were spent at these islands where there are not only shady nooks and cooling zephyrs, but many other things of interest to entertain and instruct, among them a menagerie, aquarium, aviary, etc. When you go to New York City don't miss seeing the sights at Glen islands.

On our return trip we were landed at New York City, America's London. There we were given a royal reception and banquet Monday evening by the Mutual Reserve Fund Life association in their elegant building which is 14 stories high, and is among the finest structures in all Gotham.

Tuesday was spent as each of us saw fit in sauntering about the city, and the editor of the Courier spent most of the day in Central park, considered one of New York City's leading places of interest.

On Tuesday night we started on our return homeward over the same line of railway we had gone, and reached Keytesville last Friday morning feeling greatly benefited by our outing and four pounds heavier than when we left home on June 26th.

We were glad to get back, and notwithstanding the many miles of country traveled during our trip we are now better pleased than ever with Missouri and Missouri soil. All that we need in the West is a just revision of the tariff, an income tax to force eastern plutocracy, who have robbed us through unjust tariff laws, to bear their just proportion of taxation, and the free coinage of silver. God speed the day when these things shall come to pass.

M. F. McDONNELL Acquitted.

M. F. McDONNELL, of Cockrell township, as far as the indictment and charge against him obtaining money under false pretenses are concerned, is a free man.

In January, 1893, McDONNELL induced Perry S. Rader, editor of the Brunswick, to endorse a draft for \$100 for him, drawn on the Banta Fe Exchange bank, at Marceline. The bank refused to pay the draft, claiming that McDONNELL had no money on deposit at that bank.

Subsequently Mr. Rader swore out a warrant for McDONNELL's arrest, charging him with obtaining money under false pretenses. In the mean time McDONNELL skipped for parts unknown, leaving many others beside Mr. Rader who had placed an undue amount of confidence in "Mc's" integrity. The runaway succeeded in hiding out for several months, but was finally located in Alabama by Sheriff Dempsey and brought back to answer for his supposed misdeeds.

At the following sitting of the grand jury, McDONNELL was indicted on the Rader charge. There were some other charges against him that were brought before the grand jury but only one true bill (the Rader matter) was returned.

When his case was called for trial McDONNELL, through his attorney, took a change of venue to Carroll county, where the first trial resulted in a hung jury. The second trial took place last Tuesday, and resulted in the jury returning a verdict of "not guilty."

The leading point of the defense was that McDONNELL had been in the habit of over-drawing his account at the bank, which fact was conclusively proven, and that being the case it could not be supposed that there was any intention of fraud on McDONNELL's part when he asked Mr. Rader to endorse the \$100 draft for him, as he (McDONNELL) from his past experience with the bank had every reason to believe that the draft would be honored, hence the jury returned a verdict of acquittal.

The only remaining case against McDONNELL is one pending in the Salisbury and of the Chariton adverse court, charging him with converting mortgage property.

McDONNELL has every reason to congratulate himself upon the public manner in which Attorney Dempsey and Sheriff Dempsey acted, at Charleston.

Wedding Bells.

MILFORD-MORGAN.—Mr. Chas. C. Milford and Miss Lucinda J. Morgan were married, at Sumner, on Sunday, July 15th, Rev. R. L. Stratton making the twin one.

CASON-RUSSELL.—Mr. Davis Cason, col., and Miss Amelia Russell, col., were married at the residence of John Ray, near Cassell, on Sunday, July 15th, 'Squire Wm. M. Beeler officiating.

Take Notice.

Krosse, the photographer, will be found at his gallery, in Keytesville, on Mondays, Tuesdays and Saturdays. The remaining days, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, he will spend in making fine photos in different parts of the county until further notice. Remember that Mondays, Tuesdays and Saturdays are reserved exclusively for Keytesville.

The statute law of Missouri has always required assessments to be made at the "true" or "cash" value of the property assessed. And it is about time that assessors began to comply with the law, or the legislature amend the law so as to permit assessments at 40 per cent or some other per cent below the true value.

Coal For Sale.

Parties desiring a good quality of coal can be supplied by calling at what is known as the Dooley-Ford, four miles northeast of Keytesville. Price, 6 cts a bushel at the bank.

HAMP DREW.

R. B. Caldwell has been nominated for treasurer of Lewis county by the Democrats and his wife, Mrs. Carrie Caldwell, has been nominated by the Republicans for the same office. 'Twixt the two that family seems likely to capture the persimmon, unless the Populist 'possum shall steal a march on both.

Marriage Licenses.

Chas. C. Milford and Miss Lucinda J. Morgan; Robt Lewis, col., and Miss Lena Hurt, col.; Davis Cason, col., and Miss Amelia Russell, col.