

CHARITON COURIER.

C. P. VANDIVER, Editor and Proprietor.

MAN WAS MADE TO HUSTLE.

TERMS: \$1.00 Per Year If Paid In Advance, \$1.50 If Not Paid In Advance.

VOLUME XXVIII.

KEYTESVILLE, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1899.

NUMBER 5

The Criminal Calendar.

Andrew Johnson of Bowling Green township came to Keytesville, Monday, and went before Justice J. M. DeMoss and filed complaint that Edward Brown, a young man with a family, and who resides near Mr. Johnson, had disposed of a wagon and team of horses on which the complainant held a mortgage. A warrant was sworn out for Brown's arrest and was served by Deputy Sheriff L. A. Magruder, Tuesday. When brought before Justice J. M. DeMoss, Brown waived formal arraignment, pleaded not guilty and gave bond in the sum of \$200 with his father, A. Brown, and Dr. B. Hughes of Keytesville as securities for his appearance at his preliminary hearing next Tuesday at 10 o'clock a. m.

Samuel Higgins, a Cunningham township young man, who was charged with assaulting his uncle, Thos. Higgins, with a double-bitted ax, was tried by jury in Justice F. M. Lewis' court at Sumner, Friday, and was found "not guilty." It seems that young Higgins had sold his uncle a cross-cut saw, and had some trouble with the elder Higgins about getting pay for it. The junior Higgins let his temper get the best of him and slapped his kinsman on the side of the head with an ax—in fact, the young man admitted that he struck his uncle with the ax, but the jury acquitted him for the reason that he was fatherless and the only support of a partially demented mother and her younger children. The state was represented by Assistant Prosecuting Attorney J. F. Pratt and young Higgins by Attorneys House and Sharp of Sumner.

James Erickson, the colored porter at the Brown house in Brunswick, who was tried by a jury in Justice Charles E. Finch's court at Brunswick the sixteenth inst. for jumping on moving trains, contrary to the peace and dignity of the state, was found guilty and his punishment was assessed at a fine of \$1 and costs, which amounted, in the aggregate, to \$19.65. Erickson put up the required amount of cash and was discharged. The state was represented by Assistant Prosecuting Attorney J. F. Pratt and Attorneys Davis & Davis of Brunswick appeared for the defendant. Just after the case had been given to the jury, and Justice Finch had been called out of the court-room, an altercation arose between City Marshal J. R. Harrison and Constable John A. Cason, growing out of a statement made by Attorney L. J. Davis, one of the attorneys for Erickson, to the effect that the negro's arrest was the result of Harrison's animosity toward John P. Randolph, the proprietor of the Brown house, and who is Erickson's employer. During the red-hot controversy which ensued between Marshal Harrison and Constable Cason, Mr. Cason commanded Harrison to lower his (Harrison's) cane. Mr. Cason emphasized the command by drawing a mercurious-looking bull-dog revolver from his hip pocket, but before he got the weapon around to the danger point, friends of the belligerents interferred and prevented what might have been a serious, if not a fatal, shooting affray. Some of the spectators claim that Harrison, after he lowered his cane, commanded Cason to throw up his hands—or to remove his hand from its threatening position, and that at the same time Harrison struck a defensive attitude. Justice Finch, whom some one had notified of a prospective bloody tragedy, hurried back to the court-room and commanded the peace, and when that was restored, Mr. Finch proceeded to lecture the two refractory officers of the law for their unbecoming conduct.

For Rent.

Two 80-acre farms, near Brunswick; well improved.

CHARLES R. MASON,
Brunswick, Mo

The J. T. Club.

The J. T. club was entertained at Lumble home of ye editor and wife last Friday evening. Games, social converse and a floral pun contest or "a bunch of hidden flowers" constituting the features of entertainment during the evening. Ice-cream, pine-apple sherbet and chocolate and fruit cake were served as refreshments.

The floral pun contest or bunch of hidden flowers was particularly interesting. Mrs. M. W. Anderson and Mrs. W. C. Gaston guessed all but one, and Messrs. Dr. A. C. Seiser, John Ely Perkins and J. E. Martin guessed all but two of the flowers. A book-mark was offered for the ladies' prize and a tooth-brush for the gentlemen's award. The ties were decided by determining which of the two ladies and which of the three gentlemen while blind-folded, could come nearest marking the caudal appendage at the proper place on a donkey that had previously been drawn on a small backboard. This contest was more amusing but not so interesting, perhaps, as naming the bunch of hidden flowers. Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Gaston tied twice in the donkey caudal appendage struggle, but Mrs. Gaston was successful in the third attempt. John Ely Perkins, however, easily distanced his competitors at the first trial.

Below we give the floral couplets and their hidden secrets. The names of the various flowers were, of course, left blank in the contest:

An animal both wild and fleet,
An instrument whose sound is sweet.
(Hare-bell.)

A wedding that is worldly, very,
In fact, 'tis really mercenary.
(Marry-gold.)

An article of daily food,
A drinking vessel sometimes rude.
(Butter-cup.)

A household creature, fond of fight,
A pinch that's often short and tight.
(Cat-nip.)

What sugar is, or much the same,
A very common masculine name.
(Sweet-William.)

A kind of man you'd call a top,
Of beasts, the one that's at the top.
(Dandy-lion.)

A boy's name often on the lip,
An under part of every ship.
(John-keel.)

An Israelite who travels much,
At least his reputation's such.
(Wandering-Jew.)

A state upon the eastern shore,
A baby crawling on the floor.
(Virginia-creeper.)

An animal that's very shy,
An article of dress all buy.
(Fox-glove.)

When companies of birds you see,
You surely then must think of me.
(Phlox.)

A bird that sings when soaring high,
A thing that makes all horses fly.
(Lark-spur.)

A passing brightness on the face,
A cutter quite devoid of grace.
(Smil-ax.)

A useful animal to all,
A misstep that may mean a fall.
(Cow-slip.)

All girls at parties will agree,
They do not wish to be like me.
(Wallflower.)

A vehicle that moves apace,
A people of one land and race.
(Car-nation.)

A quantity not much nor great,
A ruler of an Orient state.
(Fu-schla.)

A color bright you here may mention,
A man whose speed attracts attention.
(Scarlet-beet.)

Without me love would be quite tame,
A word that comfort means the same.
(Heart's-ease.)

A number that is rather small,
A feature used to speak and call.
(Tu-lips.)

More New Cases for Circuit Court.

The following new cases have been filed with Circuit Clerk Lamkin during the past week for the April term of circuit court:

CIVIL CASES.

Mira Harris vs. Robt. Harris, divorce.

Wm. Smith vs. C. Rice et al, suit on note.

Jos. Breitenbach vs. Stephen Felhuer, suit on note.

C. G. Neidenberger vs. Jeff D. Miller, suit on account.

CRIMINAL CASES.

State of Missouri vs. L. R. Haggard, awaiting action of grand jury for obtaining goods under false pretenses and resisting an officer.

Same vs. Hamp Drew, appeal.

Prize Fight Near Sumner.

The Sumner *Star* gives the following account of "a fight to a freeze," which occurred near that place a few days ago:

On Saturday afternoon of last week a couple of our citizens, whom, for convenience we will denominate Jim Corbett, champion of Sumner, and Bob Fitzsimmons, champion of Yellow Creek, had a slight misunderstanding at one of the resorts here in town, and decided that they would walk outside of the corporation and settle the dispute according to the Marquis of Gooseberry rules. On account of the thermometer registering 16 degrees below zero the crowd which followed them to the battle-ground was very small—just barely enough for seconds, bottle-holders, time-keepers and referee, hence the box receipts were "nit." Owing to the extreme cold the battle resolved itself into a contest as to who could stay the longest without freezing. In the first round the time was put in skirmishing for position, the combatants gyrating around each other like the wings of a whirl-gig, each one trying to keep his opponent between himself and the icy northwest gale. In the second round each one came up with a smile, which said smile continued to beam from their countenances until the end of the mill, because their features became frozen in that condition. In round three both Corbett and Fitz had their ears frozen. In the fourth and last round the fingers of the adversaries became frozen and the referee declared it a draw and all bets off. It was suggested by some that the matter be decided by filling their mouths with cold water and seeing which could sit on a hot stove until the water boiled, but as this did not seem to meet their approbation, the fight was declared permanently off. Seriously speaking, however, it would have been better for the reputation of our town and all concerned if the matter had never occurred.

Sol Stephens.

One of the most popular passenger conductors on the Wabash railroad is Sol Stephens, whom nearly every man, woman and child between Moberly and Pattonsburg knows and likes.

He has been in the employ of the Wabash for 22 years, first as brakeman on a freight train, later as a conductor on the local freight between Moberly and Kansas City, and for the past 13 years he has run "the dude" from Brunswick to Pattonsburg, but which is now run alternately from Pattonsburg to Moberly and from Moberly to Pattonsburg by Mr. Stephens and George Weldon, together with the the Wabash out of Moberly to Pattonsburg and return, the latter being the train that runs from St. Louis to Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Sol Stephens is uniformly courteous to all who ride on a train of which he is conductor, whether they be old or young, male or female, good-looking or homely, rich or poor. If railroads had more such genial and gentlemanly employes as Sol Stephens they would be more liberally patronized.

Letter List.

The following is a list of unclaimed letters in Keytesville, Mo., post-office February 24th, 1899:

Mrs. Mary Cox, Charles Brown, Miss Nannie Flower, Robert Golls, Miss Ora McClintock, Rosa Kenard, Lillie B. Smith, William Teep, Miss Amanda Webb.

When calling for above please say, "advertised."

W. C. GASTON, P. M.

Wanted.

A good, live hustler to sell and collect for the Singer Manufacturing company. No capital required. Liberal contract given. Address the Singer Manufacturing Co., Moberly, Mo.
J. R. CAMPBELL, Agent.

For Sale.

One black Jack, 15 hands high, 7 years old.
H. C. HYDE.

Dismal Fruit Prospects.

The most important feature of the regular monthly meeting of the Missouri Valley Horticultural society, which convened at Kansas City last Saturday, was the reports made on the damage by the late cold snap. It was the consensus of opinion that the greater part of the fruit crop has been seriously injured, and, as evidence in the form of sample branches of trees was introduced, there seems to be a most unfavorable prospect for fruit in this part of the country.

It was stated by several fruit-growers that the peach and pear crops have been practically ruined, while grapes, far from ruined, have been seriously damaged. Apples are practically unhurt. Only the tender varieties of cherries were injured and blackberries suffered no damage, but raspberries are generally killed to the ground. Nearly all the reports agree with that made by J. C. Evans of the famous Olden fruit farm, who said:

"While we find a few live buds on some of the more hardy peach trees, we find that in all the lower localities the trees are very badly damaged or killed outright. Some of the more hardy plums and cherries may come through, but we need not look for much stone fruit this season. Some varieties of apples are injured at the tips and the raspberries are killed to the ground. Blackberries are uninjured. If the fruit trees and plants had been in the condition that they usually are at this season I think that all kinds of fruit would either have been killed outright or so badly damaged that they would have been useless."

"Uncle" Dick Perkinson, a highly-respected colored citizen living 1 1/2 miles northwest of Keytesville, died of spinal meningitis last Saturday morning about two o'clock after an illness of less than 48 hours. "Uncle" Dick was aged 68 years and was a native of Prince Edwards county, Va., but had lived in Chariton county ever since he was a small boy. He was formerly a slave and belonged to Dr. T. P. Perkinson of near Prairie Hill. Since his freedom, by hard work, good management and economy "Uncle" Dick had acquired a considerable estate and his family, consisting of a wife and six children—five sons and one daughter—are left with property worth about \$3,000. He was one of the few remaining old-fashioned darkies that everybody liked, and was one of the pillars of the colored Baptist church in Keytesville. His remains were laid to rest in the City cemetery, Sunday afternoon, Rev. Ernest Hamilton of Rhode Island conducting the funeral services at deceased's home.

The *Brunswick* of last week says of Keytesville's much beloved and revered citizen: Dr. G. M. Dewey and his daughter, Miss Kate, of Keytesville, were in Brunswick, Wednesday, to attend the meeting of the board of pension surgeons. Dr. Dewey has almost lost his eye-sight from cataract, but is as companionable and interesting a conversationalist as ever and it is a rare treat to sit and listen to the witty and philosophical observations of this kind-hearted old physician. What a loss to humanity that he is forced to retire from active practice owing to the infirmities of old age. The doctor's many friends trust that the operation to be made on his eyes in the near future may fully restore his sight.

Dr. G. M. Dewey, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Kate, returned to St. Louis, Tuesday afternoon, for the purpose of having his eyes operated on for cataract. The doctor has been having his eyelids treated for granulation for some time, and as the granules have healed the doctor thinks his oculist will now operate for cataract. The *Courier* sincerely hopes that the operation will bring the desired results, for we believe that Dr. Dewey deserves a better fate than his present sightless condition.

Misses Pattie Woodson and Corine Blakey and little Miss Kittie Wayland of Mendon came down to the capital last Saturday for a visit to Miss Woodson's niece and Miss Blakey's sister, Mrs. Ida Ward, who lives in a part of the Capt. R. M. Scott property.

Mrs. Mary Young of near Shannondale will commence work on two commodious brick business houses in Keytesville as soon as the weather is suitable, while Recorder J. M. Mason is doing some lively figuring on building a handsome residence. Mrs. Young will follow Mr. Mason's good example before many moons.

Money is being raised among Keytesville's enterprising business men for the purpose of renting the John C. Miller tobacco factory at this place. Judge W. J. Parks of Shannondale has offered to buy tobacco here if our public-spirited citizens would furnish him a factory, which they will undoubtedly do.

Among the attorneys who have been employed to defend Jesse James, Jr., now on trial at Kansas City on the charge of being one of the participants in the Leeds train robbery, near Kansas City, last September, is M. J. Oldham, an old Chariton county boy, who will do everything he can honorably accomplish to see that his client is cleared of the awful crime with which he is charged.

The Sumner *Star* calls us "a jealous old thing" for criticising its orthography in spelling sauerkraut, and says we are mad because the *Star* had some kraut given to it and the *Courier* didn't, and then attempts to console us by inviting us up to get a taste. Not much. You can't fool us, Brother Northcott, we know that kraut didn't last you over a day. Telegraph us when you get another supply and we'll come up on the first train.

Louis Fetzter, an industrious farmer and reputable citizen of five miles south of Keytesville, plants his announcement in the *Courier* this week for the office of township collector. Louis Fetzter does not stand in need of any flattery at our hands, for he was born and reared in Keytesville and has spent the greater part of his life either in Keytesville or vicinity. Should he succeed in obtaining the office for which he is an aspirant no fault would be found with his administration.

J. G. Gallemore of the Salisbury *Press-Spectator* refuses to be comforted because "Uncle" Peter Ford of near Forest Green has advertised to sell his sheep and a number of likely young lambs. "Uncle" Peter has been presenting the *Press-Spectator* with an occasional leg of mutton for several years, and we don't blame Brother Gallemore for having "the blues," now that his ever thoughtful benefactor has concluded to sell his sheep.

T. R. Hamilton, an *attache* of the People's bank at Salisbury, came over to the capital, Wednesday, but found everybody so busy he concluded that no one over here knew the twenty-second of February was Washington's birthday and was generally observed as a national holiday. Keytesville people are a busy people, and believe that if George Washington could speak he would tell them to work whenever they have work to do regardless of his birthday or anybody else's birthday.

Franklin J. Ellis, the hustling Guthridge Mills merchant, stock-dealer and farmer, was both a pleasant and substantial caller at the *Courier* office last Monday. If the printer had more such friends as Franklin Ellis his life would be much sweeter. Mr. Ellis informed us that he had sold his stock of general merchandise at Guthridge Mills to C. L. Reppenhagen of Pee Dee, it being Mr. Ellis' intention to devote his time and energies to farming and stock-raising this season.

Mrs. C. P. Vandiver will leave for St. Louis the first of March to make her purchases of spring and summer millinery. Miss Maud Dyer, who has been making her home with the *Courier* family for the past 14 months, will accompany Mrs. V. to the city, having been offered a home with Mrs. Harry Allison of St. Louis.

Chillicothe is bragging about her elegant new post-office quarters, but doesn't go into the shocking details of telling how the money was raised to build it. The building is owned by Charles A. Loomis, who is usually regarded within the borders of the Second congressional district as a man who considers the dispensing of federal patronage as a private snap.

Brunswick township has decided to have a separate ballot-box at the coming township election for each of the road districts, in which the voters of those respective districts will be required to deposit their ballots. Would it not be a good idea for Keytesville township to do the same thing, and also not allow anyone to vote for a road overseer who is not a resident of the road district from which his vote comes.

A sad death occurred, one mile west of Keytesville, last Sunday evening when Fred Ehrhardt, a young man 22 years of age, succumbed to spinal meningitis. The deceased was married to Miss Zedie Dooley of four miles northeast of Keytesville the tenth of last August. The young wife has the tenderest sympathies of our entire community in her affliction. Young Ehrhardt's remains were laid to rest in the Vaughner graveyard, three miles east of this place, Monday afternoon.

Miss Pauline Ray, who is the proficient assistant teacher in the public school at Laclede, Linn county, arrived in Keytesville last Saturday night for a visit to her brother, Col. O. P. Ray, and wife, her school having temporarily closed owing to the prevalence of measles. Miss Pauline, we are delighted to learn, has about entirely recovered from the injuries she sustained from being struck by a Hannibal and St. Joe train while driving across the railroad track in a carriage with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glover at Laclede the ninth of last October. Miss Pauline was disabled for school duties from the date of the accident until the first of January.

If you want to see J. G. Gallemore of the Salisbury *Press-Spectator* turn green with envy, livid with rage and require the attention of a wet nurse, just pay a compliment to the *Courier*. To show our magnanimity in return for Gallemore's petty jealousy we will say that the Salisbury *Press-Spectator* is one of the best country weeklies we ever saw published in a town outside of a county seat, and while Gallemore may regard the *Courier* as the only real rival the *Press-Spectator* has in the newspaper field in Chariton county, there is no necessity for his making an ass of himself whenever any of our friends pay a tribute of esteem to the *Courier*.

For the benefit of the Salisbury *Press-Spectator* the *Courier* will say that W. H. B. is one of the very few men in Salisbury who is broad-gauged enough to see or acknowledge merit in a newspaper or anything else outside of the corporate limits of that selfish, "stuck-up" little city. If Salisbury had more men who were built on a broader and less selfish scale, that place and her people would be far more popular as well as more prosperous than they are now. Besides, we have won the *Press-Spectator* dime, on its proffered wager, for we enjoyed a smoke at the gentleman's expense whom the *P.-S.* attempts to belittle. If Brother Gallemore is not too small a potato we shall expect him to send over that dime, and the editor of the *Courier* will smoke a rocenter at the *Press-Spectator's* expense.