

THE LAKEDE BLADE

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The Missouri Dinner

The wonderful results of modern civilization, particularly in the way of transportation, are evidenced by the bill of fare of even the humblest dinner, remarks the Columbia Herald. There are oranges from California, grapes from New York, dates from Mexico, tea from China, coffee from South America, cranberries from Massachusetts—and thus down the list. Twenty states and half a dozen countries are often represented in the food upon a dinner table. One hundred, yes, fifty years ago, this would have been thought an impossibility. Now it creates no surprise. So much for railroad and corporate wealth.

One need not, however, go outside Missouri for materials to make up a magnificent dinner. Take, for illustration, a Missouri turkey, bread made from Missouri wheat, apples of Missouri orchards, cider from the apples, pies from the fruit, vegetables, corn and potatoes and turnips from Missouri gardens, beef or pork or mutton from the farmyard, with milk from Missouri cows—where would an epicure find a more appetizing meal? This single state of Missouri could shut off from the rest of the world by a Chinese wall and feed itself, and its people for generations to come. It takes a dinner to make us realize how much this state can produce and provide. Missouri is not a crop state.

He Got the Drink

Edward Beck, a sheep herder near Lander, Wyoming, sat up in his coffin and called for a drink of whiskey thirty-six hours after what was believed to have been his death and just as his funeral was about to be held.

No doctor examined Beck's body after his supposed death, but friends who examined it saw no signs of life and believing he was dead, made a crude coffin, put the remains in it and arranged to bury them.

His supposed death occurred on the range, where he was herding sheep, and the funeral was to be at a sheep camp. A number of men who knew Beck were gathered about the coffin and one of them was about to read a passage from the scriptures when Beck sat up and called for the drink. He said he had not felt sick before losing consciousness, and, save a slight dizziness, felt no ill effects from his death-like sleep. He got the whiskey.

Cures Blood, Skin Diseases, Cancer, Greatest Blood Purifier, Face

If your blood is impure, this, diseased, hot or full of humor, if you have blood poison, cancer carbuncles, eating sores, scrofula, eczema, itching, rising and bumps, scabby, pimply skin, bone pains, catarrh, rheumatism, or any blood of skin disease, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). Soon all sores heal, aches and pains stop and the blood is made pure and rich. Druggists or by express \$1 per large bottle. Sample free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. B. B. B. is especially advised for chronic, deep seated cases, as it cures after all else fails.

A Well Known Fact

That no skin disease, whether from internal or external origin, can long withstand the two powerful germicides, ZEMO and ZEMOTONE, they destroy the germs that cause the disease, they always cure. Write for sample. E. W. Ross Med. Co., St. Louis. All Druggists sell it. J. H. BROWN, LAKEDE, MO.

FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

Our Special Correspondent Writes Entertainingly of Things at Washington.

This is bad weather for monopolies in restraint of trade. No sooner has the government outlined the scheme of a receivership for law-breaking trusts than there comes another announcement of a plan that the president has been working over for some time, which is to make the government a part owner of the railroads and have a government representative on the board of directors on each of the principal lines. This is really about the neatest, most inexpensive and up-to-date scheme that has been broached yet. It makes the government part owner of the railroads, a minority stock-holder, in fact, and puts the federal authorities in position to know what is going on inside the directorate without saddling the government with the burden of direct ownership, and without eliminating the much vaunted "private brain" which is always advanced by railroad officials as a sufficient reason why the roads can be run better under private than under government ownership.

The plan, as outlined by some of the people who have talked with the president at Oyster Bay, is simple in the extreme. It is simply for the government to buy a certain amount of stock in the big roads in the open market. It would not have to be a large amount, considering the influence of the federal authorities, to insure the election of a government director on the board of each of the big trunk lines. Such a director would have to be a picked man, one of ability coupled with unquestioned honesty. Being a party to the meetings of the board, he would be in a position to know what was being done, and would be able to advise the department of justice of anything unlawful that the railroads either had done or contemplated doing. There could be no reasonable objection on the part of the railroads to such government representation, for the only object of such a man would be to report railroad law-breaking. Of course, the railroads cannot confess that they ever want to break the law, so they could make no logical objection to the presence of an official whose business was to see that they did not. Congress would, of course, have to appropriate the money to buy stock, but it is not likely that congress would raise any objection to an expenditure of this sort.

The periodical announcement has come to the war department, not officially, but by way of the newspapers, of the arrest of a Japanese spy who has been sketching the coast defenses. This time the spy has been caught in Fort Hancock, at San Diego, Cal. Possibly it is the same spy who has been caught by the papers so often before. If it is, he ought by this time to have quite a large and interesting portfolio of American coast defense plans. He has been caught, granting, of course, that it is the same spy, at Manila, Fortress Monroe, Fort McHenry and one or two other places. He has always had to be let go because there was no law to punish a man for making sketches of American forts. But it only shows how active Japanese spies are (in Jingo newspapers), for the same sort of a capture occurs most regularly about three times a month. The only curious part of the story is that it never gets officially reported to the war department, which is the first thing that would be done if the capture were ever really made. Along with the war scare announcement of the capture of the

Japanese spy comes a very pacific speech from the Japanese admiral, Baron Yamamoto, who lunched with the president this week and was entertained at a big peace banquet in New York. Baron Yamamoto is almost the ranking admiral of the Japanese navy. He has been on a tour of Europe with a very distinguished staff, comprising a number of high naval officers and princes more or less closely connected with the throne. He has seen all of the latest development in the European navies, and is stopping in this country to find out what the United States is doing, while on his way back to Japan. He made a very agreeable after-dinner speech in the presence of Admiral Evans, Admiral Coghlan, Stewart L. Woodford and a number of other leading Americans. The burden of his talk was that the United States had been the first friend of Japan among the western nations. We had opened up the country to western civilization, and Japan had as to thank for her material progress of the past half century. The Japanese were grateful and did not like even the thought of those long-existing ties of friendship being broken and, so far as Japan was concerned, the present friction over events on the Pacific coast could never develop into armed hostilities. The conclusion of this was true enough, for several good and sufficient reasons, the chief of which is that Japan is neither physically nor financially able to fight. Moreover, there is nothing to fight about. Finally, the Hague conference has decided that there must be a declaration before hostilities, and the world thinks Japanese tactics.

Under a curious state of affairs has developed in the Smithsonian, where there is some indication of the institution being taken up by some of its own collections. The enemy is nothing less than the white ant. The Smithsonian has enough and insects of all sorts brought from the four quarters of the earth for exhibition and study. There have been several invasions of white ants, and it seems that some of them have been gotten loose in the building and found comfortable quarters among the wires in the neighborhood of the steam pipes. They have gnawed greedily and, following their natural habits, have burrowed through the most conveniently located woodwork. Pipes and chairs have been attacked and in some cases fairly riddled before it was discovered what was the bother. Indeed, it would not have been discovered now, except for a rather stout female employee who sat down too vigorously in one of the chairs. It went to pieces with her, and inspection showed that the ants had made a perfect shell of the woodwork. It is hard to tell just how much damage has been done, as the ants work from the heart of the wood outward, but the discovery has set the major part of the force ant-catching with anything but scientific ardor.

Special Prices ON Vehicles

Until July, 31, 1907

In order to make room in my warehouse for grain, seeds, etc., I will until the evening of July 31st give a special discount of ten per cent off the regular prices on all Surreys, Buggies and Driving Wagons.

When you take into consideration the already low prices, you will readily see that this means bargains you cannot afford to miss. All goods are marked in regular prices and a straight 10 per cent discount will be given from these prices.

Table listing vehicle prices: \$110.00 SURREYS now go at \$99.00, \$100.00 SURREYS now go at 90.00, \$100.00 Columbia Bike Axle Rubber Tire at 90.00, \$95.00 Columbia Rubber Tire Buggies now 86.50, \$75.00 Rex Buggies, phaeton seat, now 67.50, \$72.50 Rex Buggies, swell seat, now 64.50, \$65.00 Rex Buggies, regular seats, at 58.50, \$65.00 Rubber Tire Driving Wagons at 58.50, \$50.00 Steel Tire Leather Trimmed Driving Wagons at 45.00, \$47.50 Steel Tire Driving Wagons at 42.50, \$45.00 Steel Tire Driving Wagons at 40.50

And so on all through the list. These are all new high grade goods and would not be sold at these prices if I were not compelled to have the room they occupy to put in seeds and grain.

Sale Positively Closes July 31

I also have a few Climax Stackers, bought before the raise in price, that I will sell for \$32.50 at Lakelede. These prices are only good for the present stock on hand and are delivered on board wagon or cars at Lakelede at these prices. Cannot pay freight.

All these goods are fully guaranteed, and every guarantee made good. Terms on vehicles, cash or approved note with interest. Terms on stackers, cash.

Come while you can get SPECIAL BARGAINS

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P. F. Felt Lakelede, Missouri

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