

THE NEWS BOY

VOL. VII.

BENTON, MISSOURI, JANUARY 19, 1895.

NO. 51

FROM COMMERCE.

The river is rising—the cause being backwater from the Ohio. On Tuesday morning some of our citizens were putting up ice, but before evening the rain stopped them.

The Missouri legislature is busy trying to change our present laws and make new ones. Every two years changes are made. No doubt there is a necessity to change, and among other changes a change in the school age of children from six to four years would be good for the mothers, as it would require the teachers to take care of the little ones. I think it would be right and proper to have compulsory education. The tax-payers are compelled to pay taxes whether their children attend school or not. Another change, requiring the payment of criminal costs by the counties, might reduce expenses. Also, requiring the counties of each judicial circuit to pay the judge's salary; also to pay the representatives. This would relieve the state officials of a great deal of work, and give the tax-payer an idea of what becomes of the money collected.

Your remarks in regard to the number of rich men, and their wealth not corresponding with the tax or assessor's books, was timely and to the point, and has caused some very pertinent comment throughout the county. It is beginning to be understood that the rich men do not pay their proportion of the taxes—and are simply prevaricators and tax-dodgers. This does not sound well, but it is truth, and truth is stranger than fiction.

Some of the merchants have large pieces of white goods painted and nailed on the stores announcing the sale of all their goods at cost. A good well directed advertisement put in the Newsboy would reach all over the county, whereas the ones who see the store signs are they who live in this neighborhood.

Last Friday evening the young people intended having a party at the residence of Mrs. Ross, south of town, but the weather was so cold that the idea was abandoned. Some of the young people of Benton—not realizing that the thermometer had struck the zero mark—came over and it was quickly decided to impose upon the good nature of Mrs. B. E. Anderson. So the boys filled a wagon with straw and brought the girls to the thereby making it a straw-party too. They danced all night, and all had a

FROM SIKESTON.

The thermometer registered 4 deg. below zero Saturday, and it would have been difficult for a stranger to find the saloon, as the windows of all the business houses were artistically decorated with frost and ice, and presented a sort of "come into my parlor" appearance, and might have been mistaken for saloons, billiard parlors, or like resorts. But it was not so. Upon entering one or either of our business houses you could find one or more clerks ready to wait on you, hitch your horse, carry your eggs and butter, hold your crying baby, wipe off its chin, carry your purchases to the depot, stand on the platform and wait for the train when it is late, and bid you good-bye with a pleasant smile.

The saloon petition circulated by Guy Smith failed to get the required number of signatures, we are pleased to state. One saloon is enough for Sikeston.

Ben F. Hunter was buried at the Sikeston cemetery last Saturday. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. M. Crowe at the M. E. church. On account of the severe cold the attendance was not as large as was anticipated.

Messrs. Allan Matthews and W. H. Marshall, of Moorehouse, attended the funeral of B. F. Hunter, Saturday. Also County Clerk McPheeters and Wm. Hunter, of Benton.

The last "sick" man in town was a Mr. Smith, from Michigan, who represented himself as being worth considerable money and, on his good face, bought a big lot of land from I. Himmelberger & Co. He built a nice house, borrowed several neat sums of money from men near Buffington, and then skipped. Next!

Yes, Sikeston has lots of pretty girls, and it is likely that the younger sisters will be first to take the matrimonial step.

Rev. H. W. Moore held quarterly conference here Monday night. The protracted meeting is still going on, with several additions.

Sterling Marshall attended the ball at Blodgett last week. He does not like the mercantile business and has resigned his position with Sikes, Tanner & Co.

We were all torn up because the Newsboy did not reach us until Monday—and the porter built a fire on our box, shoe and overshoe, and now we are on exhibition with box, shoe and no socks. We are tempted to sign ourselves "Socksless Jerry."

First-class Timothy hay, for sale by Miller & Proffit, Benton, Mo. ALFO.

FROM NEW HAMBURG.

Rev. G. Koob, of Oran, and his brother, of St. Louis, visited Father Scherer Thursday of last week.

Sackman's Liver Tonic is a sure cure for liver complaint, dyspepsia, and a great remedy for cholera and fever, bilious colic, female diseases, indigestion, costiveness or severe colds—also a great blood purifier.

Frank Bles was at Oran last Monday.

Mrs. F. Heuring, who has been on the sick list a few weeks, is at this writing able to be up and about.

Hall & Cooper lands for sale time payments. Apply to Albert C. Davis, 520 Olive street, St. Louis.

Carpenters have begun work on Frank Kuh's new residence.

Saturday was the coldest day of this season. At 7 a. m., the thermometer stood eight degrees below zero.

Try a bottle of Sackman's Blood Purifier. It will give new life and vigor to those having bad blood. Doc. Speaks discontinued his services at the store here, and accepted a position with G. G. Wright at Kelso.

Several of our citizens attended a lawsuit at Benton Monday.

Mrs. Bader, of the Cape, spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Gains, at this place.

The creamery put up a snug amount of ice, taking advantage of the cold snap on Monday.

Chas. Grojan was at Benton Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Bosen are on the sick list. X.

FROM ORAN.

Mr. Harry L. Miller, of Oran, and Miss Ida L. Potter, of Morley, were married at the Oran Baptist church last Monday night. Rev. Rudolph, of Morley, officiating. The house was crowded with people anxious to see the couple united. A number of people from a distance were present, among whom we saw Mrs. John Bandy, of Sikeston, Dr. Tomlinson and wife, of Morley, and others too numerous to mention. Mr. Miller is a merchant of this place and is very popular. Miss Potter was one among the prettiest girls in Morley, and had a host of admirers. We wish the young couple a long and prosperous life. Sam Allison and Prof. Carlisle were right hand men. Misses Georgia Nichols and Emma Miller were bride's maids. We would describe the apparel of these young people but our talent does not run in this direction. We do not know calico from lawn nor silk from satin. However, everybody present looked exceedingly well.

Try a bottle of Sackman's Liver Tonic. It is a great remedy for chills and fever.

Wheat is selling in this market for 52 cents per bushel, and is coming in by the wholesale.

Matthews, Stubblefield & Co. shipped three car loads of cattle and hogs from this place this week.

Artie Davis, of Neelyville, Mo., came over Monday to see his—ah, friends. Artie is quite popular here.

Miss Jimmie Nichols presided at the organ Monday night.

Jeff Slinkard has an abscess, which will necessitate the amputation of one of his fingers.

Several new members were added to the "Fraternal Mystic Circle" since our last letter: Clarence Sanders, Rudolph Scholz, Joe Smith and wife, Dr. Jos. Wright, Robt. Wright, et al. Wm. Howell and wife, and George Finley and wife will probably be initiated next Friday night.

Try a bottle of Sackman's Blood Purifier. The beautiful rain is falling at this writing and no one comes in to give us an item.

Wm. Howell and Jeff Slinkard, contractors, have the bridge over Cane Creek about completed.

Last Friday night was a beautiful evening for social parties. Ask Wm. Maddox about it—he can give you a full description and details.

The kitchen cabinet men have struck this neighborhood.

Miss Georgia Porterfield, of Bleda, attended the wedding here last Monday night. Uno.

FROM KELSO.

G. G. Wright has been quite sick the last few days.

Saturday was the coldest day of this season.

Chas. Logel's children, who have been quite sick with typhoid, are improving.

Rev. F. M. Scharp, of Fulton, Ky., has been employed for the ensuing year to serve as pastor of the Kelso Baptist church.

It tried to snow here Friday night but failed.

Some of our farmers are having their wheat to Oran where they say they can get a better price.

Arthur McFerron left for Advance last week to resume his work.

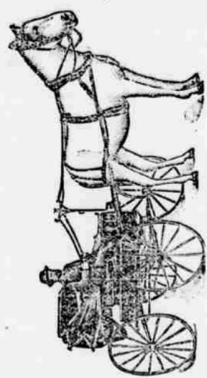
Leo Duemy and Frank Dohogne visited Oran Tuesday. SCHOOLBOY.

About Road Overseers.

Judge Ewins, of Blodgett, was in Benton Wednesday. He says he is highly pleased with Judge Albrecht's idea of appointing road overseers by petition—claiming that it takes the responsibility off the shoulders of the court—but fears that the time is too short and that it might not give all an equal showing if he should announce his willingness to appoint on a majority petition. He says, however, that if the court rules that the overseers shall be appointed by petition, he will cheerfully abide by the ruling and henceforth give the notice. He wants to satisfy the people, and will use his best judgment to that effect.

The Patent Rein-Holder.

One of the most convenient contrivances that has attracted our attention is a rein-holder, patented by Judge Ewins, for the purpose of preventing the lines or reins from getting under the tails of horses—of which the following is an illustration:



As may be seen the holder is fastened to the tongue—on a one-horse buggy to the cross-bar—and is so arranged that its position can be changed, or the holder entirely detached in an instant. He has ordered three hundred made, which he will have on hand in a short time. They are neat, ornamental and a great convenience.

Gus. Bohnhardt Pleads Guilty.

Gus. Bohnhardt, well known all over this county, pleaded guilty to forgery, at Jackson, last week and was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary by Judge Riley.

Nearly a year ago Gus was at Oran. He is very talkative and possesses an unlimited amount of cheek. The local campaign pot was just beginning to boil, and Gus was somewhat of a politician himself. He is a great schemer and, on several occasions has been arrested and narrowly escaped the penitentiary.

His past success seemed to make him bolder, so he drew up a note for seventy-five dollars and presented it to parties for their signatures. He wrote the "seventy-five" near the end of the line, and left the first half of the line blank. He also left blank the name of the party from whom he was to get the money. Quite a number signed the note—everyone expecting to have to pay his part when the note became due. Gus was a good fellow and a good talker, and they could not well refuse him.

When Gus got all the signatures he wanted he wrote "four hundred and" in front of the "seventy-five" and made the note read "four hundred and seventy-five dollars." He then went to W. H. Stubblefield, Jr., and proposed to "shave" the note liberally if he would let him have the money. Mr. Stubblefield examined the note, pronounced it gilt-edged and paid Gus the amount agreed upon.

In a day or two Mr. Stubblefield met one of the sureties and told him that he had bought a note from Gus Bohnhardt, calling for \$475, with his name to it. The surety said he had signed no such note, but had signed a note for \$75. Examination revealed that the note had been raised, and Bohnhardt was arrested at Blodgett, brought to Benton and lodged in jail by Constable Welch.

At the October term of court, last, Bohnhardt made application for a change of venue, which was granted and the case sent to Cape Girardeau county, where he pleaded guilty, as stated. He is now at Jefferson City.

Will Heisserer At It Again.

Heisserer & Miller sold their mercantile business to W. H. Heisserer, who took charge on Friday of last week. William is not a green hand at merchandising. He is a thorough business man, and if there is anything he enjoys more than electioneering, it is trading. He will put in a complete spring stock and wants his old customers—and as many new ones as possible—to call on him. He will be glad to see you.

The Money Power Over the Large City Papers.

From the front register.

The common people, in their fight against the money power, with the single exception of the Atlanta Constitution, are without an organ. Their astute opponents have succeeded in rendering them practically dumb by closing the channels through which their views could reach the public, thereby preventing any concert of action on their part. The method by which they accomplish this is comparatively easy. The scale upon which it has become necessary to conduct a great daily is of such magnitude, and requires so much capital, that the means of a single individual are seldom adequate to meet the requirements of so vast an enterprise, even if he were disposed to hazard them in a single venture. As a consequence, a company is formed and stock is issued. If the paper becomes troublesome to the stockholders, a controlling interest is secured, and its policy changed to suit its new owners.

This is precisely what happened to the Republic a year or so ago. It undertook to voice the sentiment of the rank and file of the Democratic party; for a time it wielded a powerful influence, because it was in touch with the Democratic masses of the Mississippi Valley and voiced their aspirations. This the money power could not afford to permit. A controlling interest in its stock was purchased, and the policy of the paper changed to suit its new owners, and since that time it has been an adjunct of the Republican party on financial questions.

This method of suppressing the voice of the people is not so simple as that in vogue in the Austrian or German Empire, but it is quite as effective. Over there, an obnoxious paper is suppressed by the police, its types scattered, and its press broken—the whole unfairness costing nothing to the parties interested in putting the journal with which they are displeased out of existence. In the next twenty-five years they hope to simplify matters of this nature on this side of the Atlantic.

With the great daily has gradually grown in power, the local paper has gradually diminished. The country editor has to set type, attend to his mails, sweep his office, run his press, write locals, and is usually content to follow in the footsteps of his contemporary of the metropolis, without giving much thought about the road he is traveling; and in any event the work he might do through his editorial page would be at least partially neutralized by his patent inside. The time is not far distant when the Rural Rooster will be forced to the front by the people who take his paper. There is something for him to do besides publishing legal advertisements. Once in the history of the Democratic party in this State the Rural Rooster forced its metropolitan organ to take the back track, and the same thing is likely to happen again.

His Fifty-Sixth Birthday.

A. J. Sinard, of Blodgett, celebrated his fifty-sixth birthday last Monday by inviting all the neighbors to take dinner with him. Blodgett people never refuse anything like that, so the whole neighborhood went to "Uncle Andy's" and partook of the good things he had prepared for them. Mr. Sinard is one of the most substantial men of the Sandyswoods and has many friends.

Oran School Reception.

The Oran school enjoyed quite a nice reception Friday night of last week. There were about sixty-five present, and enjoyed themselves with various sorts of games and refreshments, after which they presented Mrs. Clemson with a handsome album. Everything went off pleasantly.

Little Reporter.

To Our Local Loafers.

We would suggest that our loafers sandpaper the patches on their pants. Too rough on our chairs.

Read This and Then Think.

St. Louis Court of Appeals Proceedings in Wednesday's Republic.

In 1892 Sheriff Harrington's administrator sued Sheriff Pohlman on his bond, alleging that the latter collected \$1,800 as fees which really had been earned by Harrington, who was his immediate predecessor. The bill averred that while Harrington was entitled to a salary of \$10,000 a year as Sheriff, there was a shortage each year, and in no year did he receive over \$8,100; and it is alleged that Pohlman had collected fees which Harrington had earned, and which his estate was entitled to. Judge Withrow sustained Pohlman's demurrer, and the Court of Appeals sustained Judge Withrow. The point in the case is this: The Sheriff is entitled to a salary not exceeding \$10,000 a year, but each year stands by itself. If the officer does not get it in any one year, he can not apply the surplus in another year to make up the deficiency. Again, he is entitled to but \$10,000 from all sources. He has numerous commissions, emoluments, etc., court fees and things of that sort, and he must account for them in making up his account with the city.

WOMAN'S GOSSIP.

On Friday night of last week the young folks had a pleasant social party at the residence of B. F. Anderson, in Commerce, at which music and dancing was a principal feature. Prof. Goodin and Ross Kingsbury represented Benton, and although the "wind blew through their whiskers" all the way home, they declared that the young people of Commerce were the greatest people on earth to have a good time.

A Scott county merchant, who says it don't pay to advertise, got on a Cape Girardeau street car recently. He refused to put a nickel in the slot box, giving as his reason that he was a church member, and did not believe it was right to patronize a nickel-in-the-slot machine. This man is "making more papers than he can read."

A Sikeston school girl was told by her teacher recently that she really ought to study at night. She replied, with indignation: "Why, I can't study at night." "Why?" asked the teacher. "Because," answered the miss, "the gentlemen call on me in the evening."

W. M. Stagner, of Blodgett, dropped into the Newsboy office Monday morning, just long enough to convey the intelligence to the editor that "it was pretty cold." We refused to argue the question, and he went his way rejoicing.

Will some good friend to the Newsboy give our Blodgett correspondent about a quart of Old Lynch Rye and thaw him out? What has become of him this week? Vent your slips, Mr. Blodgett.

Ed. Johnson, of Commerce, took a "squin" at the material in the Newsboy office while at Benton the other day. Ed. is somewhat of a printer himself, and knows a printshop when he sees it.

In the back yard adjoining Ashley & Bonnefont's saloon, in Benton, John Bechel assaulted Peter Bosen last Monday. Bechel pleaded guilty before His Honor and was fined five dollars and costs.

Joseph Dohogne and Charley Logel, of Kelso, and John Clymer, of Commerce, came in on Friday of last week, to tell us that a Republican legislature was in session at Jefferson City.

Jas. Cannon, who contemplated the opening of a grocery and restaurant in Benton, has about abandoned the idea and thinks of farming the coming season.

The material is on the site for the erection of the new drug store building and city hall. Work will begin just as soon as the weather permits.

Weather, did you say? Why, we are just having it in all sizes, varieties and quantities. We freeze while you thaw while.

The State Normal School at Cape Girardeau, Mo., is having a prosperous year, and about 250 young people have already enrolled for this session. A large increase in attendance is expected after the holidays. The third term will begin January 23rd, 1895. Tuition is free and other expenses are light. For catalogue address: W. D. VANHYER, Pres.

We were in error last week, in regard to the treasurer's office. Mr. Heisserer turned over the books and keys to the big safe to Treasurer Lambert on Friday of last week, and now the new treasurer may be seen tinkering with the county's cash.

Hindle & Stubblefield is the style of the new firm now doing business in the circuit clerk and recorder's office. Such a firm once existed at Oran and is succeeded by the hustling firm of Matthews, Stubblefield & Co.

The Benton Cornet band is progressing nicely, and none of the "tooters" have shown any disposition to throw up the sponge—as is usually the case with new bands. They now practice in the G. A. R. hall.

Representative DeRelge has been placed on the committee on criminal jurisdiction. He is the right man in the right place. He is also on the committee on Education and Reform, and Local Bills.

As an investment society don't pay. The more popular a man is, the more apt he is to go to the devil. Some men are so narrow and little that they couldn't go there if they wanted to.

In the southern part of the county there lives a man who is so stinging that when a young man calls on his hired girl in the evening, he deducts ten cents out of her wages for coal oil.

We have not heard one word of complaint concerning the way the Benton school is being conducted this winter. Evidently Prof. Goodin and Miss Sanford are giving universal satisfaction.

Circuit Clerk Stubblefield was sworn in by County Clerk McPheeters and took charge of his office Tuesday morning. Robert Stubblefield was also sworn in as his deputy.

Men can't complain of useless trimmings on women's dresses so long as they continue to have those two useless buttons on the back of their frock coats.

This world will never be entirely satisfactory unless some woman who believes in wearing one dress until it is worn out becomes a leader of fashion.

When a woman goes every day and that she

Deputy U. turned to Benton after an extended

Try a bottle of Sackman's Blood Purifier.

The young folks of Benton and vicinity enjoyed a pleasant little dance at the residence of Andrew Fornes, near town.

Laziness among our young is so general that they want the to come around and take them to parties.

A man could make himself popular if he could define the work "gding" in a way to suit the gent sex.

Dr. J. H. Powell, formerly Morley, has located at Neelyville, Mo. He was in Benton Monday.

If you don't take the Newsboy you ought to. It is the friend of the common people of Scott county.

Miss Julia Wade and brother, Robert, visited in Sikeston and Richards the first of the week.

John Ashley came over Tuesday to see how things were moving at the great county seat.

John G. Scherer, of New Hamburg, was in Benton circulating his saloon petition.

Jos. Bles and Jos. Bechel, of Oran, were in town Monday.

J. B. Stubblefield, the sheriff, was in Benton Wednesday.