THE NEWS BOY

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VOL. VIII. BENTON, MISSOURI, NOVEMBER 30, 1895. NO. 44

CREMONA HALL DRUG STORE,

Benton, Mo.,

Has on hand a Fresh and Complete Line of

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

Druggists' Sundries and

Toilet Articles.

Also, Putty, Paints, Oils and Brushes.

Fresh Candies, Cigars and Tobacco.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

L. B. RUSSELL, Ph. G., Prop.

FROM BLODGETT.

Miss Bertha Stanley, of Stanley's Mill, is visiting in town this week.

Col. Marsh Adams and B. F. Marshall attended the adjourned term of circuit court at Benton Thursday of last week.

We are informed that Mr. A. W. Wright will, about January 1, move his grocery and drugstore from Blodgett to Gibson Well, Tennessee.

The household goods, horses and cows belonging to Dr. D. F. Orr were sold at public sale last Monday.

Owing to the severe illness of her mother, Miss Addie Byrne has this week been unable to assume her regular duties as teacher in the primary department of our public school.

Dr. S. K. Smith, the great dentist, of Sikeston, was here several days last week on professional business.

Obedia, the Sandywoods correspondent, in his last week's items sees fit to cast a clod at the Ananias club, or a portion thereof, accusing them of destroying whips, harness, etc., at the place of worship he usually attends. Not knowing whether he is trying to be serious or funny we would only say, in calling our attention to the fact, that his statement is absolutely and absurdly incorrect, and has not the least foundation in any particular, as the practice is quite unknown to the members of the gang, who seldom attend church unless it is to help some preacher get off to conference.

Mrs. Belle Moody, of Humboldt, Tenn., is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Murrell, near this place.

The attendance at the M. E. Sunday school shows a gratifying increase for the past two months and we trust will continue its encouraging expansion in the point of numbers.

Circuit Clerk Stubblefield leaves next Monday for a visit to his brother at Viola, Ark., whom he has not seen for five years.

The old saying that "one good turn deserves another" has been by our boys here resolved into this soul-stirring motto: One eggnog preserves another.

The two chequamegons were eating their Thanksgiving dinner when one of them said: "What's that in that dish?" And the other said, "That's a pickle." "Well, then, please pickle little piece off for me." And the head of the family looked solemn.

What has become of our friend Uno of graceful diction? Come back, Uno, and cluster round our heart strings at so much per cluster. As the old war song said, "Oh, Billy, we have missed you." HUDDLESTON.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a warrant to me directed by Charles Speck, collector of Internal Revenue for the First Collection District of Missouri, in favor of the United States of America and against W. J. Misenheimer, I have this the 21st day of November, 1895, distrained, levied upon and seized the following discribed personal property of W. J. Misenheimer, to wit:

Twelve casks of Distilled Spirits in the bonded warehouse of Distillery No. 31, near the Town of Oran, County of Scott and State of Missouri. One copper Distilling worm, one mash tub, four fermenting tubs with all pipes, copper arms and all other fixtures belonging to Distillery No. 31, or in anywise appertaining thereto.

That, by virtue of the authority vested in me by provisions of section 3188, Revised Statues of the United States of America, I will on Tuesday, the 3d day of December, A. D. 1895, at the distillery premises, near Oran, proceed to sell all, or so much of the above described personal property as will satisfy the sum of $334 together with costs of sale.

L. R. THOMASON, Dep. Col.
Fifth Division 1st Dist. Mo.

☞ First-class cypress lumber at Woods & Hutton's mill. 80 cents per hundred feet.

FROM DIEHLSTADT.

Since the rain of the first of the week our farmers are better satisfied. But our farmers are not quick to complain. They are broad-minded men and take things as they come. By this I do not wish to be understood as saying they would take anything not belonging to them—unless it might be the smallpox.

The smallpox at Charleston has caused our town authorities to keep a "skinned eye." The town board passed an ordinance prohibiting those who have been exposed to the disease from leaving their homes for ten days. As a result, four of our citizens are "housed up," and Marshal English sees to it that they remain housed.

The Board also ordered all business houses closed at 6:30 p. m. Saturday evening M. C. Masters, one of our merchants, failed to heed the order. Monday he was brought before Mayor Kirkpatrick and fined five dollars and trimmings.

A few days ago Bud Welch went to Charleston and then invaded our town. The marshal told him he must not do that again. Bud seemed to question the officers sincerity and returned in the evening. It cost him one dollar and costs for a permit to go home.

A couple of youths got "funny" and reported a case of smallpox at their place of residence. As a result they have been compelled to remain in the said residence ever since.

Mrs. Smiley (properly Mrs. Heilman) has no smallpox as reported.

Mrs. Max Ostner and child departed for a visit to relatives in Monroe county, Mo., Tuesday. Max accompanied them as far as Commerce.

J. F. Watkins has gone to merchandising again.

Health is fairly good and the ever jovial Dr. Bagwell finds time to "spin a few" occasionally. If we can succeed in keeping out the smallpox we hope to enjoy a merry Christmas.

It seems that the people here are all friends of the NEWSBOY. Our people are of the substantial order, and they appreciate a substantial and reliable county paper. The NEWSBOY has made many friends here by its exposure of the irregularities existing in the county. Many of our people were slow to believe that such a condition of affairs existed, but they are thoroughly satisfied now. KODAK.

LATER:—The suspects have been permitted to come out.

"Influoence" Don't go There.

"Put that fellow in the basement," remarked Satan indifferently as a rather self-important looking fellow was brought down to serve his time.

"Basement," sputtered the new arrival indignantly. "I would have you understand, sir, that I was a leading citizen at my late home."

"That's all right; but your "influoence" don't go here. On with him!" and Satan grinned a grin of satisfaction as the fellow was hustled off into the bottom pit.

"Don't put him in there!" yelled Satan, as the sub-Devil opened the door.

"Why not; this is the hottest place in all hades."

"Can't help it. Remove him at least six rooms. The last leading citizen was placed in that pit and I must keep them apart."

"Will your Satanic Majesty please explain."

"They would plot and seek to corrupt my subordinates as they did the servants of the people in the community from whence they came. Take no chances. They are sly ducks."

Wants Sound Money.

Mickey—"Say, Cully, how is you on the finanshal question?"

Cully—"I'm fer sound money ever time. Silver is good enough fer farmers and sich, but we fellers wot shoots craps, speckerlates in futures and takes chances can't afford to have a flucturatin' currency. I'm right wid Dave Francis on that p'int."

FROM SANDYWOODS.

Mrs. Thos. Kezee died Monday of spinal meningitis. Her remains were taken to Benton for interment.

Marion Jeffords has pnemonia and Willie Parker has throat trouble.

Some of our people are very much alarmed over smallpox. Our advice is to keep close to home.

Uncle Zeke York can make a real good fire on a rainy day and can then sit as close to it as anyone.

Foster's Corn Sheller Co. shells about 1,000 bushels per day, The corn in our community will soon be gone, and I predict that the same mule that hauled this corn off will be heard to yell, in his loudest mulish "ah-hee; ah-hee;" for fifty cent corn to finish the crop of '96. Such is generally the case. My corn crib is filled to the roof and a gun is there to guard it. My method is to fill my crib and then shuck the remainder. Most of my neighbors sell their corn off too close for their own good.

We have had earthquakes, cyclones, rainstorms and snow, but the rain of last Saturday was the first to cause a suspension of services on our regular meeting day for years.

Say, Mr. Editor, haven't you sat down rather hard on ex-Gov. Francis and his petition? I imagine I can hear our farmers say "Amen!" to the stand you have taken in their behalf. The ex-Governor's vote does not count any more than the vote of one of us. It has been resolved by the Annias Club jr., organized on Beaver Dam, in the cypress, that a committee of three wait on Representative DeReign and request him to make it publicly known at Jefferson City that, so far as sentiment is concerned, all that Scott county lacks being a Newsboy printing office is rooting in. The club also passed a resolution not to molest any industrious hen so long as the price of eggs continued to rise.

It is said that Rev. P. H. Smith and Thos. Snowden are thirsting for the blood of a b'ar and will soon go into Pemiscot county on a hunt.

OBEDIA.

He Gives Us the Laugh.

On Friday of last week Billy Moore of Prices' Landing was in Benton. As usual he called upon the editor and wanted to know what we thought about Cleveland? Not having a brick handy we smoothed the thing over by offering him the best seat in the house.

Mr. Moore is always in a good humor and jovial, and he opened up with, "Oh, it's my time now. While I am not at all satisfied, I've got it on you fellows. You voted for Cleveland and I didn't, and as a result I had to wear padded pants to let you kick me. Now what do you think about it? I think you had better let me do a little of the kicking."

The editor refused to find any fault with Mr. Moore's argument and, owing to the fact that we had on a very light pair of summer pants, we refused to arise from our chair until after he had left the room.

Sackmann' Health Pointers.

TRY ONE OF OUR GREAT REMEDIES.

When in need of a Liver Tonic or a great Blood purifier, when used according to directions; a Liniment that has a reputation second to none for man or beast; a Salve, the greatest remedy in the world for Old Ulcers, Itching Piles, Eczema, and all diseases that an Ointment is used for; a Tooth Wash that beautifies the teeth, sweetens the breath and keeps the gums in a healthy condition; is far superior to any powder; or a Liver Pill that is far ahead of all others, don't fail to give our medicines a trial and you will be delighted with the results, and ever be blessed with the best of health. For sale by all dealers in Benton, Morley, Oran, Blodgett, Diehlstadt, Sikeston, Commerce, New Hamburg and Kelso.

It Will Come Later On.

Quite a number of complaints have reached the Newsboy concerning the money appropriated for road purposes. It is claimed—and properly so—that nearly all the appropriations have been made for roads and bridges south of the hills, while only a very insignificant amount has been appropriated for the betterment of roads in the hills.

While it is an evident fact that *all* of our county courts have been partial to the southern portion of our county, yet there are two sides to this question, and in many cases the courts are not to blame.

We shall thoroughly investigate the matter, get facts and figures, and give the whole story later on.

Not Even in Death.

"You have certainly selected the lovliest spot in the cemetery for your husband's grave," said the clergyman, consolingly. "I'm sure he would be gratified." The widow shook her head. "John wasn't that kind," she said, doubtfully. "He was one that never was contented with his lot."—Harper's Bazar.

GENERAL NEWS.

A Methodist preacher in New Jersey created quite a sensation by denouncing dancing from the pulpit and even went so far as to call the lady teacher, who was in the congregation, a fool. The friends of the young lady are highly indignant.

At Alpha, Ill., burglars entered the bank, blew open the safe with dynamite and secured $4,700. No clew has yet been found.

Thos. Dunne, a brakeman, sued the Mobile and Ohio railroad for $90,000 for the loss of an arm.

A negro tramp was caught trying to wreck a train near Calvert City, Ky., Saturday, and was pursued by a mob and lynched.

Henry Thornberg, an engineer on the Paducah, Tennessee & Alabama railroad, was vaccinated in 1885, but it didn't get in its work until the other day, when his arm became sore and he now has a fine scab where he was vaccinated.

A woman in Arkansas brought suit against a man for $15,000 for killing her husband. The jury, after twelve hours deliberation, rendered a verdict of 1 cent and costs.

A man and woman in Iowa recently married at the ages of 78 and 68 respectively.

John Bates, a farmer of Cole county, Mo., killed himself Monday by blowing out his brains with a rifle.

The blizzard of Monday destroyed considerable property in Ohio and Indiana. At Franklin, Ind., the new City Hall was demolished. Buildings in other towns were blown down and several persons injured.

A fight with revolvers took place in front of a church in Clay county, Ky., which resulted in the killing of one man and the serious, if not fatal injury of three others.

In a St. Joseph, Mo., saloon two men quarreled over a turkey, and one man was struck on the head with a billiard cue, fracturing his skull. His recovery is doubtful.

The Christian church of Sedalia, Mo., shipped on Thanksgiving day, a car load of provisions consisting of apples, fruit and potatoes to the Christian Orphans' Home, at St. Louis.

Johnson county, Mo., will vote for a $50,000 court house to be situated at Warrensburg, to-day (Saturday.)

Miss Nellie Patterson, of Baltimore, Md., was to have been married on the 26th inst., but was taken sick and was buried at the hour set for the wedding.

The Spanish army in Cuba will be reinforced by 13,000 men. Besides these 10,000 have already embarked from various points in Spain.

Governor-elect Bradley, of Kentucky, offered a silk flag to the county giving the largest Republican vote in proportion to the total vote cast. Leslie county was awarded the present—giving him 90 per cent. of its total vote.

Burglars used too much powder in blowing open the safe in the Missouri Pacific office at Sheldan, Mo., and wrecked the depot. The people were aroused and the burglars fled without securing any booty.

IT is our opinion that the demonetization of silver is unconstitutional, but there is no danger of our U. S. courts so declaring it. Our constitution very plainly says that both gold and silver shall be money

Two full moons will come in December. Adventists say this has not occured since the coming of Christ 1896 years ago, and from this coincidence argue his second coming during the approaching holidays.—Republican.

RUSSIA, England, Germany, France and one or two other European nations are threatening war on Turkey.

The Editor and His Work.

No man tries harder to build up the community around him than the editor of a live newspaper—and no man gets less credit and thanks for what he does. No other avocation requires such unremitting attention as a newspaper. Its work knows no vacation and no end. It must be pushed unceasingly. The editor must constantly hustle for something with which to interest his readers. Every good citizen should encourage his home paper by his patronage. If you are not already a subscriber, come in and subscribe for the Newsboy at once.

Took in by the Marshal

Last Tuesday Max Ostner, wife and baby, arrived at Commerce via the Peavine. The rumor immediately spread that Paul Moore, of Charleston was in town. Presently the marshal timidly tapped Max on the shoulder and informed him that he was suspected as being from Charleston. Max told the officer where he was from, his business, etc., but the marshal insisted that they go see the mayor. Fortunately the chief magistrate was absent and Max was permitted to go his way rejoicing.

Took Desperate Chances.

Since the breaking out of small pox at Charleston we have heard several of our citizens tell about receiving letters from that town and burning them as soon as read. Last Saturday we received two letters from Charleston. One was from W. C. Russell and was promptly burned as soon as read. The other was from Hon. Paul B. Moore and contained a dollar bill. As soon as the envelope was opened the letter and dollar bill dropped upon our desk. The envelope was burned. The letter was read at long range and then dropped into the stove. But the dollar bill remained. It was just as likely to contain a case of smallpox as either the letter or the envelope, and yet it seemed a little out of place to burn an Almighty dollar. A happy thought struck us. We have often heard men remark "I'll go see my wife about it." We did so—and the bill was not burned.

A Complication.

The small boy had a restless, unhappy look as he approached the young man who was calling on his sister, says an exchange.

"I wouldn't tell anybody but you about it," he said, confidentially.

"About what?"

"About what's happened to me. But I thought you might help me."

"In what way?"

"Do you remember that little bit of a gold watch my sister had?"

"Yes."

"I was fooling with it, and sister was coming, and I put it in my mouth to keep her from seeing it and the first thing I knew I swallowed it."

"How long ago?"

"This afternoon. If you put your ear down to my chest you can hear me ticking inside."

"You'd better have a doctor."

"Then I'd have to let the folks know. Sister says you have wheels in your head, sometimes, and I thought mebbe you'd tell me what to do for 'em, an' that it might fit this case."

"English" in London.

Old Bachelor (in want of a housekeeper) "And where did you say your last place was?"

Applicant: "My last situation was at Enemal, sir."

Old Bachelor: "What's the name of it—Animal?"

Applicant: "No, sir; Enemal."

Od Bachelor: "Where the deuce is that?"

Applicant: "It's hin Suffick, sir, Lord Stradbrooke's."

Old Bachelor: "How do you spell it?"

Applicant: "Haitch, hee, hen, haitch, hay, hem, haitch hay, hell, hell, sir."

Old Bachelor (relieved): "O-o-o-o-o-h! Henham Hall."—Exchange.

We Invite Comparison.

Again we call the attention of the public regarding the superiority of the Newsboy as a county paper. Compare it with any of the "organs" and note the difference. This paper is always newsy. It has no other mission except to give the news and be honest with the people. We consider this our duty—and it is this duty we shall try to perform. The farmer who patronizes the Newsboy patronizes a paper that is his friend. Call early and avoid the rush.

Grandmother will Settle It.

A young lady walked into a store the other day, says an exchange, and on selecting a piece of cloth asked what it was worth—"Four kisses per yard," said the polite clerk. The young lady stood ashamed for a moment and then replied that she would take four yards. The cloth was cut off, nicely wrapped up and handed to the fair purchaser, who received it with a smile and said: "Send the bill around to grandmother, she will settle it."

Must Be Included.

Father (looking over the paper): More bad news. A hitherto unknown frog pond has been discovered in Central Africa. Mother: What is that to us? Father: What is that to us? It means that every one of our eight children will have to have a new and revised edition of Highprice's Geography.—New York Journal.

Safely Stored.

"Earthly riches do not trouble me," said the sad-eyed man. "What is better, I have a treasure laid up in heaven." "Just like my aunt Maria," replied Roundface, "she was forever hiding things away where she never could find them again."—Boston Transcript.

The Blodgett Social Club.

The Blodgett Social club invited their friends to join them in a social dance at the hall of the Blodgett Mercantile Co., Thursday evening. The young people of Blodgett cannot be considered a back number. They are "up to date" in every particular. They all read the Newsboy.

FROM NEW HAMBURG.

Rev. Klein, of Kelso, gave Father Scherer a pleasant call Tuesday afternoon.

Const. Grojean and Aug. Halter took a trip through the northern part of the county buying corn and milch cows. We are bound to beat the Hillsboro creamery's 2959 pounds per month.

Anton Legrand, of Benton, purchased a fine Burkshire hog from S. Reiminger. Anton knows how to invest progtably.

Chas. Heisserer, of Kelso, was in our town Thursday.

John Klipfel, of Perryville, is visiting relatives and friends in this section.

A. W. Dirnberger, our merchant, was at the Cape Thursday.

Leo Stehr took another step toward improving the streets in front of his property. While the gravel is plentiful in this section why do not others follow his example and in a few years our roads would be in good condition.

Louis Richert was at Benton Tuesday.

Married, at St. Lawrence church, Rev. Scherer officiating, Joseph Heisserer and Mary Schott. We wish them a long and happy life. X.

Short Talks on Advertising.

That's the time to tell him about your business—clearly, plainly, convincingly—as one man talks to another.

Dress these facts up in a becoming garb of words, and they will find readers even though they be in a "mere advertisement."

People generally read advertisements more than they did a few years ago. The reason is to be found in the advertisements themselves.

The newspaper goes right into its reader's house—goes in and sits down with him. It is on the table when he eats, and in his hands while he is smoking after the meal. It reaches him when he is in an approachable condition.

Let the merchant come down off his pedestal and talk in his ads. He needn't be flippant—far from it, but let him not write as if he were addressing somebody afar off, and telling him about something at even a greater distance.

This is true of many department stores all over the country. In many cities there is just one man who appreciates the value of such interest. He breaks away from the old set style. He tells something interesting in his space every day.

Advertisers are more careful than they used to be. They make the advertisements more readable. Some of them even become in a way a department of the people, and people look for them every day with as much zest and pleasure as they turn to any other feature.

There are lots of interesting things in business. Look over the miscellany page of any paper—look at its local news columns, and its telegraph news for that matter, and you'll see that the majority of the items are more or less closely related to some business fact.

Purely Personal.

☞ Baled timothy hay for sale. Fifty cents per hundred. Apply to Joe Ellis, on the B. B. Gaither farm, Commerce, Mo.

—Mrs. Nancy L. Greer and Mrs. Delia James were in Benton Tuesday and called at the Newsboy office.

☞ Do you need a sewing machine. You can get a New Home at Tenkhoff's, Commerce, cheap.

—Robert Teel and Mrs. Edith Spriggs married at Benton Wednesday—Squire Schoen officiating.

☞ Baled timothy hay for sale. Apply to Bollinger & Miller, Benton, Missouri.

—The time is approaching when a fellow will be wondering what he did with his last summer's wages.

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

—Mike Bollinger and Miss Amelia Heisserer, were married at the Catholic church, Oran, last week.

☞ Do you need a sewing machine. You can get a New Home at Tenkhoff's, Commerce, cheap.

—Uncle Fritz Glasstetter and family will move to Covington, Ky., next week.

—Prof. Klumpp and Prof. Winkelman, of New Hamburg, were here Thursday.

—Benton was well represented at the Thanksgiving ball at Blodgett.

—Dr. Butler left for Adamsville, Tenn., to visit his sick father.

—Frank Blattel and Louis Glueck, of Kelso, were here Saturday.

—A. W. Wright, of Blodgett was here Wednesday.

—Cove Moore spent Monday night in Benton.

—Subscribe for the only Newsboy.

FROM COMMERCE.

Capt. Nanson president of the Nanson Commission Co., St. Louis came down Tuesday to take Thanksgiving dinner with Mrs. W. B. Anderson.

Miss Irma Houck came down Saturday. Miss Fannie Anderson returned home with her Saturday and is still visiting there.

Mrs. Llewellyn and son, Harry Coffman are visiting Mrs. J. H. Crowder.

Wade Anderson went to Olive Branch Wednesday.

Fred Coffman went to St. Louis Monday, returning Wednesday.

The Misses Bertie Moore and Esther Beardslee returned from Sikeston, accompanied by Messrs. Darby and Stallcup.

Miss Teva Fullenwider went to Jackson Wednesday to attend the Thanksgiving ball given by the Jackson Ravens.

Joe Winchester was here Wednesday. V.

How Ungrateful.

When you were born your parents earnestly looked over the columns of the home paper and chuckled over the little notice of your birth. When you married you read the friendly notice of the editor with much pride. When you became a parent you chuckled over the little birth notice just like your parents. When you get sick, or when any fortune or misfortune befalls you, you will feel sore if your home paper does not have something to say about it. When you die, all your relatives and friends will want to have great long obituaries published—and yet it is possible that you are not a subscriber to your home paper.

An Appropriate Present.

A few days ago Squire Schoen was presented with a fine pair of pebble-lensed, gold-framed spectacles On the case was a silver shield which bore the inscription: "Presented to Andrew Schoen, J. P., by his friends on the 25th anniversary of his election to Justice of the Peace.

November 7, 1895, Benton, Mo."

The aged justice is highly pleased with his present and requests us to extend his sincere thanks to the donors.

Another Smallpox Victim.

Charleston, Mo., Nov. 26.—Geo. W. Martin, assistant Postmaster, formely editor of the Enterprise, died of smallpox last night, making the fourth victim of this disease during the last week. The victims are: Dr. A. Barker, Mr Martin and two negroes. The indignation against M. V. Golder is very strong among the citizens of this place for spreading the disease in such a promiscuous manner, knowing at the time he went about that he had been exposed.

Took it all in Good Humor.

Probate Judge Russell, of Charleston, writes the editor that he had no fault to find with the authorities of Benton for stopping him at quarantine, even if he "did have to go hungry." We regretted the occurrence very much, as a letter had been forwarded to Charleston informing the people there of the quarantine, but through carlessness of the Charleston postmaster the letter was not delivered until the following day.

Well, It Did Rain.

Last Saturday it rained; Saturday night it rained; and it rained all day Sunday; Sunday night it rained, and it rained all day Monday. However, it was not a pouring rain. It was more of a drizzle than a rain. It was one of these slow, soaking, drizzling rains, calculated to make the roads very sloppy. However, it was a welcome rain. We have not had a real good rain since August.

He Didn't Read Sign-Boards.

Have you noticed the handsome advertisement that I have just painted on the fence between——and——? said a merchant to a customer. "No" replied the customer "but if you will send the fence around to my house I will try to read the advertisement. I read the papers and haven't time to go around reading bill boards." And the merchant scratched his head and walked off.

Everybody Being Vaccinated.

That the people of Benton and vicinity are preparing for the worst is very evident. The doctors have been very busy for the past week, and very few people can be found who have not been vaccinated. Cold weather being favorable to smallpox we may consider ourselves very fortunate if it does not get among us.

Farm For Sale Cheap.

80 acres of good land, 60 acres in cultivation, with good six-room house, good barn and stables, good water and all modern conveniences. Situated three miles northwest of Commerce. For particulars apply to Henry Burkhardt, Commerce, Mo.