

RUNAWAY BOY FROM SIKESTON CAPTURED HERE

Grew Tired of Home Life and Decided to Travel Around on Own Hook

MOST STARVED TO DEATH

Father Phoned That He Would Come to Cape and Take Erring Youngster Home

Sunday morning Officer Charles Stone, acting as the sheriff of Combsport, Miss. McCannigan, took into custody a youngster by the name of Roy Back and turned him over to the Chief of Police pending the arrival of Albert A. Pack from Sikeston, father of the young runaway.

It seems that a number of the juvenile element of Sikeston had tired of the monotonous existence to be had in such narrow confines and had concluded to get out and face the world's battles without family assistance for a little while. Most of the bunch were captured at Lillbourn and returned to their anxious parents, but Roy was unfortunate enough to dodge the authorities, and proceeded to walk to this place. He stated that he left home Friday and that he had eaten nothing since that time but a nickel's worth of cookies. He is a bright appearing little fellow, and seemed thoroughly tired of adventure and expressed an anxiety to return home. He was given a good, warm dinner, and a comfortable bed awaited him after he had eaten. He was thoroughly tired out, and was badly scared. He slept in a wagon Saturday night, near the City Laundry and on Friday night he stated that he slept in a straw stack and came near freezing.

His parents were almost frantic about him, and, when advised by Chief Nichols over the long distance telephone, that their boy was being detained here, the elder Pack requested that he be given all necessary attention until he could arrive Monday morning when he would take the little prodigal back home with him.

BURGLARS ENTER BUSINESS HOUSE

The Junk Establishment of E. Ruchmann & Co., is Entered.

BURGLARS LEAVE NO CLEW

Keys With Which the Door Was Opened Were Left Lying on the Floor.

Sometime Saturday night the establishment of E. Ruchmann & Co., junk dealers at 320 North Main street, was entered by robbers, and money and checks to the amount of \$36.50 was stolen. The door to the building was opened by means of keys which the thieves in their hurry left on the floor. The outer safe door was left open when business closed Saturday evening, but the inner door was locked. The fact however failed to hinder the marauders as the lock was operated in some way and the contents of the depository were removed. The loot consisted of one check given by Nora Keller, for \$12.50 and cash to the amount of \$24.00.

The culprits are still at large and the police have no clue as to their identity.

LONG ABSENT, RETURNS

Traveled Over 40,000 Miles, Seeing Many Different Countries

Bern Peterman who is visiting his home folks in Jackson after a long absence, was in the Cape Sunday greeting his old friends. Bern states that in his eight years away from Cape County he has travelled extensively. He says that his journey covers some 40,000 miles and has taken him through the states of Ecuador and Uruguay in South America; and that he continued his travels through Japan, New Zealand, Phillipine Islands and Australia. He is very favorably impressed with Australia, and expresses his determination to make that his future home, and will leave for Sidney about the middle of July.

PRISONERS IN CITY JAIL START MUTINY

Drunken Prisoners Threaten When Officer Attempts to Segregate Them.

THREATENS TO SHOOT

Beligerents Take Command and Become Quiet Without Need of Resorting to Violence.

On Saturday evening Officer Talley landed three badly drunk in the city jail. Chief Nichols fearing for the safety of the three boys who are being held on the charge of robbing the Postoffice at Lillbourn, concluded to place them in a separate compartment. When he proceeded to carry his plans into effect one of the inebriated gentlemen approached him in a threatening manner. The chief ordered him to stand against the wall, and he sulkily did so. About that time another of the drunken trio got on his feet and declared in emphatic terms that no orders given would be obeyed, or words to that effect. Realizing that conditions were becoming critical and that prompt and decisive action was necessary, the chief informed the turbulent one that unless he desisted in his surly and disorderly manifestations he would puncture his anatomy in such a fashion as to reduce him to a state of calm quietude that would remain with him for all time. It was not necessary to repeat the command, for the big bully was not too drunk to know that the words were spoken from the heart, and he dropped to the floor and remained there as inert as if the threat had been carried out by the officer.

GREATER ENROLLMENT

Over 1100 Now Enrolled in Cape Normal—More Coming

A fine increase in the number of new students (27.9 per cent.) over the first day of the Spring term last year was recorded March 10th at the opening of the Spring term of the Normal School. The number of new students enrolled was fifty-five, as compared with forty-three new ones the preceding year. This increases the total enrollment to over 1100 now, which is about 100 more than this time last year, and insures a total enrollment of about 1300 for the present year. New students are coming in every day for approved work for teachers and for regular Normal School credit. The number of new students by counties is as follows: Stoddard, 7; Butler, 7; Iron, 5; Perry, 4; Carter, 3; St. Louis, 3; Wayne, 3; Shannon, 2; St. Francis, 3; Ripley, 2; Reynolds, 1; Franklin, 1; Ray, 1; Callaway, 1; Lewis, 1; Pemiscot, 1; Cape Girardeau, 10.

RUMORED IN LONDON THAT ASQUITH WILL RESIGN.

London, March 16.—The persistent rumors that Premier Asquith expects to resign as a result of the Irish Home Rule Turmoil, have excited considerable interest. It is the opinion of many that the noted statesman has seized this opportunity as an excuse for resigning that he may free himself from the annoyance he has suffered at the hands of the suffragettes. The persistency of the militants have caused him no small amount of worry, and he is doubtless gratified for an excuse to drop out of public life without making an admission of the true basis for his action.

In the last few years he has not only suffered bodily injury, but has also sustained heavy losses of valuable property because of the stand he has maintained toward the demands of the aggrieved women.

ERRONEOUS STATEMENT CORRECTED.

On February 4th there appeared in The Cape Weekly Tribune an article announcing that a farmer by the name of Samuel Abernathy, living near Leemon, 35 miles North of the Cape had mysteriously disappeared. The article was headed as follows: "FARMER DESERTS FAMILY". Since the publication of said article the Tribune has learned that the report was incorrect in every essential particular, and that the party contributing the item was no doubt badly misinformed.

John Jenkins of Jackson stopped over in the Cape Tuesday morning on his return from a business trip to St. Louis. He stopped at the Prescott.

SKELETON OF GIANT FOUND BY BLASTING

Immense Form Thrown High in Air Lights Feet Foremost on Rocks

WEIRD GRINNING FIGURE

Excitement Increased When Two Bodies Arise to Surface and Float Across River

A most unusual and extraordinary occurrence in connection with the work of improvement along the river front near the freight depot has been reported. It is said that one of the blasts set off in the rocky bank revealed the skeleton of a man of unusual proportions and mammoth frame; and notwithstanding the fact that the impetus given by the explosion was sufficient to send the immense grinning structure of rattling bones high into the air, the uncanny and ghastly form alighted feet foremost and stood in that position for several seconds. Finally, as if aided by invisible support, it began to gently fall backward, maintaining a perfectly rigid condition, and at last when in a position of repose the long glistening arms crossed themselves with as much correctness as if the operation had been performed by the tender hands of a ministering friend.

To add to the weirdness of the occasion, the bewildered onlookers had scarcely time to collect their senses when the excitement developed on the river bank. It seems that the concussion that had produced such unaccountable developments on the cliff had at the same time caused two human forms to rise to the surface of the water, and after making numerous short circles as if caught in an eddy, the two inanimate bodies instead of floating down the current sped directly east toward the Illinois shore. Two venturesome young men quickly secured a skiff and started in pursuit. Just as they were in the act of applying a long grab hook to one of the floating objects, both sank and never re-appeared.

When the amazed gathering returned to the scene of the first enactment they discovered that the bony form had yielded to atmospheric exposure and had completely disintegrated, leaving nothing but a small collection of powdered lime to mark the record of the mysterious relief of prehistoric time.

RARE TREAT AT NORMAL TONIGHT

Two Plays of Unquestioned Quality to be Presented by the Dramatic Club

BIG AUDIENCE MERITED

Opportunity Offered to Show Lovers to Witness a Classy and Instructive Performance

The two plays to be given at the Normal this evening, by the Dramatic Club, "The Turn of the Road" a serious comedy, by Rutherford Mayne and "The Mouse Trap" a farce, by W. V. Howells, promise to afford an entertainment rarely enjoyed by the amusement loving public of Cape Girardeau.

"The Turn of the Road" is a play of intense feeling, full of pathos, yet at times you will hold your sides to keep them from splitting with laughter. The author has put his conception of the English Peasantry into this play and as critics say he represents these simple people as true to life as they can be made on the stage.

"The Mouse-Trap," is a farce that was given at the Normal several years ago, and as it was received with so much applause the Dramatic Club decided to present it again. You will laugh—and then you will laugh again.

It would be well to tell what the Dramatic Club stands for. It was organized in the Fall term of the Normal, 1913, by certain members of the faculty, assisted by a few students, for the purpose of bringing the dramatic work of the Normal up to the highest possible standard. Thus having a better class of plays and the best dramatic talent of the Normal to perform. It is safe in saying that you will regret it if you do not go.

Miss Lena Harenberg of Jackson came over on the C. G. & N. Tuesday looking after her interests in this city. Miss Harenberg owns real estate in the Cape, and feels interested in the growth of Greater Cape Girardeau.

MAN SLUGGED AND IS LEFT UNCONSCIOUS

Officer Hutson Called and Victim Aroused Sufficiently to Give Name

ASSAILANT IS UNKNOWN

Two Men Were Seen in Quarrel Near Place Where Unconscious Man Was Discovered

Saturday night at about nine o'clock a young man by the name of Walter McCormick was found lying in an unconscious condition near the corner of Good Hope and Pacific streets. He bore the marks of having been the victim of a struggle of some sort as his clothes were in a badly disordered condition and his facial expression was somewhat marred and bruised, besides having an ugly cut over his eye. He was discovered by residents of the vicinity, who notified Officer Hutson. After some effort the officer succeeded in reviving him sufficiently to ascertain his name and address, but he was too dazed to offer any explanation of his plight. He was assisted to his home, where an attempt was made to rouse his parents, but they manifested a feeling of unconcern in the matter and refused to get out of bed or offer any suggestion as to the disposition to be made of the unfortunate boy. Mr. Hutson forced the door open, took the victim inside, and there left him to the tender mercies of his apparently unfeeling home folks.

A few minutes after the officer returned to his beat a young man known as Butch Erwin advised him that while passing the corner of Benton and Good Hope a short time before, he had seen two men who were engaged in a bitter quarrel, and one of them answered the description of McCormick, although he knew neither of the parties.

Mr. Dierson also stated that he heard loud and threatening language out on the street near where McCormick was lying, a few minutes before he was discovered. At this time the officers are unable to find any clue of the party with whom he was supposed to have the difficulty.

NORMAL ENTERTAINS

Students Acquit Themselves in a Most Creditable Fashion

Last night in the Normal School Auditorium, the Dramatic Club made its second appearance before a Cape Girardeau audience. The members of the club showed marked improvement in the interpretation and presentation of plays. The program consisted of a curtain raiser, "The Mouse Trap" by W. D. Howells, and a peasant play "The Turn of the Road" by Rutherford Mayne. Between the plays Mr. Alvin Hames, delighted the audience with two trombone solos.

The casts of the plays were well chosen, and were as follows:

THE MOUSE TRAP.

Mrs. Somers..... Florence Reiff
Mr. Campbell..... Lawrence Morton
Mrs. Miller..... Georgia Sharpe
Mrs. Curwen..... Mary Ivy
Mrs. Bonis..... Wathena Ranney
Mrs. Roberts..... Edith Roberts
Jane, the Maid..... Elizabeth Grainger

Time—The Present.

Scene—The Drawing Room of Mrs. Somers.

THE TURN OF THE ROAD.

William John Granahan
A Farmer.....Walter Sauppe.
Mrs. Granahan—His wife
Eunice Hindman

Ellen—their daughter.....Lucille Ringo
Samuel James, and Robbie John, Sons of Mr. and Mrs. Granahan

Lyman Sides and Joe Matthews
John Graeme, A farmer interested in
Temperance.....James Robertson
Jane—His daughter.....Allene Wilson

Tramp Fiddler.....Lowell Lane
Tom Taylor—Manager of a Creamery.....Arthur Brown.
Grandfather GranahanHuber Renfrow

Time—The present

Scene—Kitchen of the Granahan home.

Mr. Lawrence Morton deserves special mention in handling the character of the only man amidst a number of women, all frightened at the "Idea of a mouse."

In the longer play, the Misses Hindman, Ringo and Wilson were especially good in their interpretation, as were also Messrs Joe Matthews and James Robertson. Many in the audience would willingly have seen the triumphant return of Robbie John, but the artistic ending of the Author left all with a desire to see more plays of this kind.

WOMAN IS ASSAULTED BY UNKNOWN FIEND

Came in Late Saturday Night and Lured From Depot by Man

WHIPS HER ASSAILANT

Brought Back to Depot Where She Remained Until Family Could Be Located

Saturday night a lady giving her name as Mrs. Snider arrived in the Cape on the train from St. Louis. She was a stranger in the town, and came to visit her mother and brother, named Goldsby. Officer Kane was at the depot when she arrived, and not knowing the people for whom she was looking, the officer asked her to remain in the depot while he investigated. When he returned to the depot he found that the lady had gone, and someone advised him that she left in company with a man who had approached her while she was waiting. Mr. Kane ascertained the direction in which they had gone, and suspecting that all was not right he walked up towards the shoe factory looking for them. When he had gotten in the neighborhood of the car barns, he met Mrs. Snider running back toward town, carrying her suitcase. She was very much excited, and she told the officer that the man with whom she had been walking came to her in the depot and informed her that he knew where her people lived and offered to escort her to their home. She started with him and when they had gotten near the shoe factory, he advised her he didn't know anything about the Goldsbys, and with that attempted to assault her. She fought him vigorously and after striking him a hard blow in the face succeeded in disengaging herself from the fiend from whom she ran away.

She went back to the depot with the officer, who later succeeded in locating her family living in the Gale Addition, where she was sent with an escort provided by the obliging officer.

TEAM MADLY RUNS THROUGH BUSY SECTION

Delivery Horses Make Mad Race for Several Blocks Without Driver

WERE STOPPED BY MAIL

Hung Up on Mail Box Near Convention Corner—Held Helpless Till Owner Arrived

A team belonging to Andy Brown the Feed Store man in Haarig, disported itself in such fashion Tuesday morning as to create excitement, wonder and worry on the part of onlookers, drivers and pedestrians. They became frightened from some unknown source and the more they thought about it the greater they felt the necessity of getting away from the terrifying cause. They hastened down the alley past the store, turned west at Good Hope and endeavored to beat the record from that point to Sprigg a half block west. In an endeavor to expedite matters they drew too closely to the inside curb in order to make the southward turn in the least possible time, but failing to precisely calculate their measurements, they collided with an innocent delivery wagon belonging to Henry Nussbaum, upon which was inflicted considerable damage in the way of broken shafts and sprung axels. After over-coming said trifling obstacle they continued their mad pace down Sprigg to Morgan-Oak thence southward with great haste to Spanish where they turned North with the evident purpose of invading the peaceful settlement known as the downtown district. They were thwarted by Federal authorities at the Corner of Good Hope and Spanish when they hung up on a United States Mail box, which held them in a state of suppression until their owner made his appearance and persuaded them to go home with him. No serious damage was done.

William Lightner a well known and popular citizen of McClure, Ill., came over to the Cape Tuesday in the transaction of business. He was a guest at Scott's.

FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH UNLUCKY DAY

Cotton Belt Freight Train Runs Down and Kills Negro Near Delta.

HEAD SEVERED FROM BODY

Had Been to Delta to Buy Supplies for Grading Camp and on Returning Was Killed.

Friday the 13th proved a hoodoo to a foreman on the construction gang at Delta. The negro who is known as "Red" by his fellow workmen was run down and killed by a Cotton Belt freight train last Friday night. He was carrying seven chickens with him and six of them crossed the Great Divide with their owner. The negro had left camp that evening and gone into Delta to purchase some provisions, and it is supposed that his failure to note the approach of the train was due to his being intoxicated. His head was completely severed from his body as was also one foot. An inquest was held at the scene of the accident and the remains were buried by the side of the railroad track near where the unfortunate man met his death.

POLICE FORCE ACTIVE SATURDAY NIGHT

Raid Resorts and Hail Inmates Into Police Court For Interrogation

OFFENDERS ARE ARRESTED

Henry Mertens and Mrs. Mary Wood Give Bond for Appearance and are Released

Saturday night at about eleven o'clock a large number of the police force quietly approached and surrounded the premises known as the Merten Hotel at the Corner of Broadway and Sprigg streets. Some of the officers entered the building while others remained on the outside for the purpose of intercepting any of the occupants who might attempt to make their escape. The proprietor Henry Mertens, was arrested. If the place had been used for immoral purposes, the offenders had evidently been surprised of the approaching raid as no evidence of any wrong doing was visible. The place was tenanted by the Camden family, of whom S. J. Camden, Will Camden and wife, and Miss Ethel Camden were required to report to the Police Station Sunday morning where they were questioned by Prosecuting Attorney Henry Caruthers and Chief of Police Nichols. They were released with the understanding that they would appear as witnesses when the time for trial arrived. In her interview with Chief Nichols, Miss Ethel Camden, a girl apparently 15 or 16 years of age, made some statements concerning the proprietor, Henry Mertens, that were quite damaging in their character.

The Woods building was also raided about an hour later in the evening and no evidence of misconduct was obtained. Mrs. Woods was arrested and gave bond for her appearance in Judge Willer's court on Saturday March 21st. Mr. Mertens also gave bond for his appearance on the same date.

GIRL, TIRED AND HUNGRY, FALLS IN FAINT ON STREET.

She was dressed in a dark, shabby though neat coat, and a little black sailor hat, surrounding a pretty, girlish face. Suddenly she swayed and would have fallen to the sidewalk had not a passerby caught and held her small form in his strong arms and then led her into the drug store, before which she had fainted.

"I'm all right now, thank you," she said in a weak voice. "Everything went black for a moment. I guess I walked too far this morning. I was on my way to the typewriter exchange. It was such a pretty morning, and I so wanted to get the fresh air. I guess I—maybe I needed break—but I'm all right now, thank you. Maybe, I will get a place today.

And the man left her seated in a chair in the drug store, wondering whether she had had any breakfast or carfare. Then his thoughts went back to his office, to which he hurried, for he was a busy man.—Times.