

MACHINIST IS CHLOROFORMED THEN ROBBED

Raymond Peters, Little River Drainage Employee, Relieved of Week's Pay

AWAKES FROM STUPOR FINDS POCKETS RIFLED

Thinks Thief Entered Room With a Skeleton Key and Poisoned Him.

A daylight robber entered the room of Raymond Peters in the Green Tree Hotel, sometime during the day Wednesday and succeeded in relieving occupant of \$30, all the money his pockets contained.

Peters is a machinist and for some time has been employed as a night man in the Frisco shops. Yesterday he resigned his position to accept employment with the Little River Drainage people and was paid a check for a little more than \$30 in a settlement of his wages due him.

After cashing his check he retired to his room to take his daily sleep.

The thief evidently watched his movements and ascertained the number of his room, as none of the other occupants of the hotel were disturbed.

Mr. Peters insists that he locked the door and placed his trousers under his pillow before going to bed. He had no recollection of seeing or hearing anyone in the room and until he discovered that his clothes were strewn in a disordered condition over the floor with all the pockets turned out, he was ignorant of the intrusion.

He is a light sleeper and he asserts that some drug was used to prevent him awakening.

The room was filled with a peculiar odor, and it is the general belief that ether or chloroform was administered to the sleeping man. He complained of having a dull headache and a sort of nausea such as generally follows the use of powerful anaesthetics.

While the confused condition of the intruder would indicate that the intruder made a careful and painstaking search for values, he overlooked a fifty cent piece that was left lying on the floor.

No strange or suspicious looking characters were seen about the premises and as yet no clue of any sort has been obtained that would enable the authorities to locate and capture the thief.

The door was locked when Mr. Peters discovered that he had been robbed, and Mrs. McBerry, the lady who conducts the hotel states that there is no duplicate key to the room by which any of the employees could gain access.

It is believed that the burglar carried a skeleton key and when he had finished the work, turned the lock in order to delay his victim in case he awakened before he could make his escape from the building. The original key was found on the floor where it had been dropped out of the rifled pockets.

Peters retired to his room at his usual time, about nine o'clock in the morning, and failing to arise at the customary hour, he was aroused at about 8 o'clock in the evening by a hotel attendant who failed to get a response by knocking at the door, and was compelled to pry up the transom and climb through.

After several minutes of vigorous shaking the prostrate man was revived, but for nearly an hour his answers were incoherent and broken and considerable effort was required to bring him out of his stupor.

The police were advised of the robbery and a diligent search is being made for the guilty party.

W. Kirby, Sr., of Neely's Landing was in the city Wednesday buying a stock of barrels preparatory to opening the sorghum season.

BOY KIDNAPED, PARENTS THINK; MOTHER FRANTIC

Harvey Lindy, Ten Years of Age, is Being Sought by the Police

LAST SEEN PLAYING NEAR PARENTS' HOME

Father Scours City in Search of Son, But Finds no Trace of Him

Harvey Lindy, a ten year old boy disappeared from his home at 525 South Ellis Street yesterday afternoon at about three o'clock, since which time he has not been seen or heard from by his relatives. When last seen he was playing near his home.

His father, John Lindy, was away at work when the lad strayed from his home, and when he returned he was met by Mrs. Lindy who was almost frantic over the mysterious disappearance of their son.

The police department was communicated with and a search was started at once. Neighbors organized searching parties and have scoured the city but no trace of the boy has yet been found.

The parents are unable to account for the lad's sudden departure, and have no idea as to where he might have gone. He never left the premises before without permission and when playing has always remained in the immediate neighborhood.

When he left home he was barefooted and was wearing a straw hat, blue overalls and a blue shirt.

The parents fear that he has been kidnaped and the mother is almost in a state of nervous collapse from anxiety over her son's mysterious absence.

A little dog belonging to Rev. J. J. Clopton was run down and killed yesterday by an unknown automobilist.

Dr. and Mrs. Cannon of Illmo, spent Sunday in this city visiting Mrs. Cannon's sister, Mrs. Emma Madden.

C. A. Marchildon, a prominent merchant of Thebes, Ill., was in this city Monday on a business trip.

Mrs. L. R. McVey of McCredie, Mo., formerly of this city, returned to her Calloway County home this morning after spending several days in this vicinity looking after her farm holdings.

Swarm of Wild Bees Roost In the Chimney at Miller's Home

Little Honey-makers Like Home and Share Syrup With Owner of the Flue.

When it comes to unique apiaries, John L. Miller of 105 South Spanish street, thinks the queen bee has nothing on him. In one of the chimneys at the Miller home a swarm of wild bees live as contentedly as Mr. Miller and his wife.

They moved into the chimney several years ago and have behaved so well that Mr. Miller would hate to see them vacate. He has never had a rumpus with any of them, notwithstanding the fact that he has been compelled to chase a few drones out of the garden.

The flue in which they are domiciled connects with a grate which was built purely for decorative purposes.

Therefore the bees department is not molested neither winter nor summer. In order to ascertain whether the bees were willing to pay a little rent

2 NEGROES TRY TO HOLD UP AN AUTO CHAUFFEUR

Bob Hyatt Routs Blacks Who Stopped Him on Rock Levee Road

USES WRENCH ON ONE WHO BOARDED CAR

Blacks Hide Behind Boulder and Command Him to Halt Car

Two negroes attempted to hold up an automobile driven by Bob Hyatt on the Rock Levee Road, three miles south of the city Saturday afternoon, and before their plans were frustrated they opened the door and attempted to seize the driver.

Hyatt makes regular trips between this city and Illmo, and was returning to the Cape when he was encountered by the highwaymen. At about four o'clock in the afternoon, when he had reached a point nearly a mile below Hely's rock crusher, he noticed two negroes emerge from behind a boulder at the side of the road, a few feet ahead of him. When called by one of them he slowed down to ascertain what was wanted. He was gruffly ordered to stop his engine and when he attempted to put the car in motion both blacks leaped to the running board of the car and succeeded in opening the door. By this time the car was moving along slowly and for a few seconds Mr. Hyatt was occupied in fighting off with one manipulating the steering wheel with the other.

He knocked one of the negroes clear of the car, and finally succeeded in getting a wrench out of his tool box beneath the seat and when the second negro lost his courage and dropped off the machine which had by that time gained considerable speed.

Mr. Hyatt was alone in his car and was taken so completely by surprise that the negroes were on him before he realized their purpose. He speeded into the city and notified the authorities, but up to a late hour no trace of the robbers had been found.

Bert Ringo, the man who attempted to kill his wife and himself at Oran a few nights ago, died in a hospital in St. Louis at 11 o'clock Sunday morning.

O. P. Parker and Bob Parker of Blomeyer, were in the city Monday purchasing supplies and transacting other business.

Will Bowman is spending Sunday with relatives in Bainbridge. On his return tonight he will be accompanied by Mrs. Bowman, who has been visiting in Balbridge for several days.

Swarm of Wild Bees Roost In the Chimney at Miller's Home

for the premises, Mr. Miller inserted a metal honey strainer just under the hive, which is unstrained with comb. The bees took the hint and the very next day Mr. Miller drew out nearly a pint of honey. From that day on he "touched" the bees each month for a small rental, and when they never made a kick for repairs, he planted a patch of buckwheat in the rear yard.

The blossoms from this grain furnished the little honey gatherers a field in which to work. Mr. Miller, thinking the bees would be willing to do the right thing, inserted the strainer, and the next day found it full of honey, which paid for the privilege of grazing in the buckwheat patch. The bees have become so accustomed to finding the strainer under their roost that Mr. Miller can now show them a slice of bread and they will smear it with honey.

Yesterday Mr. Miller sent up a card to the bee hive on which was inscribed: "Itzixfecti nox populiz," which is the Russian way of saying "I hope you live long and don't move."

RICH BACHELOR SLIPS AWAY TO BENTON & WEDS

Clay Lutz Marries Mrs. Alma Kraft and Tries to Keep Wedding Secret.

SERENADED UPON HIS ARRIVAL HOME

Cape Pair Only Told One Couple of Plans to Elope and Wed.

Excitement ran high in both business and social circles yesterday when the report was cast abroad that Clay Lutz, wealthy bachelor and beau brummel upon whom the wistful eyes of many fair maidens have looked in vain had finally yielded to cupid's wiles and eloped with Mrs. Alma Kraft, a fair young widow.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vogelsang, intimate friends of both parties, were the only people in whom they confided their intentions.

Shortly afterwards the bridal couple with Mr. and Mrs. Vogelsang, quietly motored to Benton, the county seat of Scott county and there obtained the license. A minister was called to the court house and the words were spoken that made them man and wife.

After the ceremony was finished the party quietly drove back to the city-satisfied in their own minds that none of their many friends had learned of their action.

Mr. and Mrs. Lutz were taken to the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Sander.

At about nine o'clock in the evening a number of friends with an orchestra assembled in front of the Sander home and after a few musical selections had been rendered, Mr. Lutz made his appearance on the porch.

He delivered a short talk, thanked the boys for their friendly expressions and expressed regret that he had failed to advise them of his intentions sooner. Just as he was ending his remarks, the band started playing "Here Comes My Daddy Now," the front door was thrown open and out dashed little Willie and Katherine Kraft, who threw their arms around their newly acquired daddy's neck and held him in fond embrace amid the cheers of the serenading party until the selection was finished.

After hand shakes and congratulations had been offered the visitors departed leaving the happy bridegroom to the companionship of his family.

Mr. Lutz is one of the best known and most highly respected business men in the city. He formerly lived in Charleston, but has been a citizen of the Cape for about ten years during which time he has made many friends and attained popularity in both business and social circles.

The bride is well known to everyone living in the Cape, where she was born and reared. She not only enjoys the friendship of the entire population, both old and young, but she also ranks high as a successful business woman, having maintained and operated an extensive bakery establishment since the death of her first husband some five years ago.

Mr. Lutz stated that it was not their intention to take a wedding trip, and that for the next few weeks while preparing a home of their own they would be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sander.

Tony Haas is removing the old sidewalk in front of the Noenninger property in Haarig, preparatory to installing concrete pavement.

Charles Noland of Fruitland visited in this city yesterday.

R. V. Lancaster of Sikeston was in the city yesterday on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Metz of Effingham, Ill., are visiting in this city.

W. D. Williams of Louisville, Ky., is visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. D. A. Chapin with her nephew, Murel Kemper, Mrs. V. Cunningham and Miss Gladys Willis, visited Commerce Saturday afternoon on the steamer Cape Girardeau.

MRS. WILSON BURIED BESIDE HER RELATIVES

Laid to Rest in Georgia Near Her Father and Mother

CEREMONY IN CAPITAL IS UNUSUALLY SIMPLE

Short Prayers and the Benediction Precedes Departure for Her Childhood Home.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—Funeral services for Mrs. Woodrow Wilson were held in the White House at 2 o'clock this afternoon, after which her body was taken on a special train to Rome, Ga., for burial beside those of her father and mother.

Prayers were said and a simple but brief service was conducted in the presence of a small company, to which the committees of Congress, members of the Cabinet and a few close personal friends were the only ones admitted besides the family.

Mrs. Wilson's body, until an hour before the service, lay in the room in which she died. Then it was taken to the east room where flowers from many folks in all walks of life were banked almost to the high ceilings. A quite crowd gathered outside of the White House gates.

The Rev. J. H. Taylor, whose church the President has attended, opened the services with scriptural reading from the fifteenth chapter of First Corinthians and the fourteenth chapter of St. John, and then the Rev. Dr. Beach of Princeton, N. J., began prayers. There was no music.

Dr. Beach said the following prayer: This day, Oh Lord, we bless Thee for all those who have died in the Lord and who now rest from their labor, having received the end of their faith, even the salvation of their souls.

Especially we call to remembrance thy loving kindness and tender mercies to this Thy servant. For all Thy goodness which withheld not her portion in the joys of this earthly life, and for Thy guiding hand along the way of her helpfulness, we give The thanks and praise. Especially we bless Thee for Thy grace that kindled in her heart the love of thy dear name, that enableth her to fight the good, and to obtain the victory.

We magnify Thy name for this gift of this precious life, for Thy image graciously reflected in her spirit and character, for her love so tender, so loyalty so unflinching, her devotion to duty, her Christian unselfishness, service for others, her charity; and we bless Thee that her going from us but a transition to higher and holier ministries.

Chairs were placed before the casket. The members of the Cabinet, all of whom were accompanied by their wives, with the exception of Secretary Houston, left first. Mrs. Houston was ill and unable to attend. The cabinet officers did not go to the railway station and neither did the committees of Congress who filed in two and disbanded outside the White House.

The President drove to the station a few minutes after 4 o'clock and walked down to the train through a silent throng, waiting in spite of a downpour of rain. His daughters came soon afterward and at 4:35 the train left for Rome, Ga.

With the President and his daughters, Miss Margaret Wilson, Mrs. McAdoo and Mrs. Sayre, were Secretary McAdoo, Francis B. Sayre and Prof. Stockton Axson, Mrs. Wilson's brother, who arrived here early today after a race across the continent from Oregon to be present at the funeral.

J. C. Frazier of Chaffee was in the city on a business trip yesterday.

Tony Glick of Kelso has purchased the Richard Giboney farm about five miles west of the city, and expects to move within the next few days.

W. G. Wilkins of Cable, Ohio, and C. A. Gulick of Mingo, Ohio, were business visitors in this city yesterday.

W. G. Trice, A. B. Neff and M. E. Block of Paragould spent Sunday visiting friends in the Cape.

HOUSE BREAKER FOUND TRYING TO ROB, CHASED

Two Young Men Try to Slip Up on Thief at Window, But He Flees.

TRIO RACES BLOCKS BUT HE ESCAPES

Pedestrians See Thief Flee and Join in Race, But to No Avail.

An attempt was made to burglarize the home of Mrs. Mary Carroll of 711 North Spanish street, last night at about 10:30 o'clock.

William Rogers and another young man by the name of Young, saw the man enter the Carroll yard and watch his movements until they were satisfied of his intentions.

They proceeded to cautiously approach him with the purpose of seizing him when they got within reach. Crawling on their hands and knees they made their way to within a few feet of him where they could see him plainly standing against the north side of the house and attempting to pry the window up with some sort of instrument he held in his hand.

After watching him for a few moments they proceeded to move toward him again and were close enough to spring upon him when a stick crackled beneath one of their hands, and the startled thief gave a leap and dashed out of the yard closely pursued by the two young men.

The thief ran down the road and after passing on the south side of the shoe factory, left the street and turned into the dark passage between the shoe factory and Morrison's ice plant.

As he approached the north side of the ice plant, he was met by another young man named B. B. Hodges who had been attracted by the cries "stop thief."

The fugitive almost ran into Hodges' arms, and it was only by clever foot work that he was able to avoid being grabbed by Hodges as he darted past.

Another young man by the name of Henson had joined in the chase by this time and they followed the fleeing man east to the railroad track where the party divided, two of them following down the track and the other two going back to the street paralleling the railroad.

The pursuers were clearly outdistanced and finally were forced to abandon the chase.

Mr. Hodges stated that he was so close to the man that his features were plainly discernable and that he would have no trouble in recognizing him if he should ever meet him again. He stated that he was a young man with long light hair, and that as he ran he carried a gray cap in his hand. He was wearing a white shirt and pants of light color. He also said that the man was rather heavy set and was about five feet and ten or eleven inches high.

None of the inmates of the Carroll home were aware of the fact that an attempt was being made to enter their house, and did not learn of the occurrence until after the pursuers had returned empty handed.

The young men who participated in the man hunt are employees at the shoe factory and are neighbors of the Carrolls.

W. C. Runder of Hunter visited friends in this city Saturday.

Mr. Dunn of St. Louis spent Saturday in the Cape looking after business interest.

Martha Davis of Fredericktown visited friends in this city yesterday. Edna Keith of St. Louis is visiting friends in this city.

W. M. Schwab of Jackson spent Sunday with friends and relatives in this city.

F. W. Snider of Campbell was in the city looking after some business interests Monday.

Lottie Prince, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Prince whose home is at 540 South Frederick street, died yesterday at 12:30 p. m. The burial will be held this morning in the city cemetery.