

AUTO TAKEN FROM JACKSON, LEFT IN DITCH

Three Men Who Took It for Joy Ride Are Said to Have Been Hurt

WIND SHIELD WRECKED GLASS CARVES DRIVER

Wheel Torn from Machine-- Motor Almost Wrecked, Brought to Cape.

Yesterday morning an automobile said to belong to a man by the name of Musgrave from Advance, was taken from where he had left it, standing on the street in Jackson, and driven with reckless speed in the direction of Cape Girardeau.

After going about two and one-half miles along the gravel road, the machine was ditched, turning completely over and throwing its occupants a distance of several feet.

At the time of the accident the car was occupied by three men and all of them were injured to some extent. The driver, who is said to be from Advance was the most seriously hurt, having received some severe cuts by flying glass from the wind shield, which was completely shattered.

One of the front wheels was completely demolished and the body of the machine was badly wrecked.

Mr. Musgrave learned of the disaster soon after he discovered that his car had been taken. He sent to the Cape for assistance and a man with the necessary repairs was sent from the Hope-Cotner Auto Supply Co., to place the machine in condition to be hauled in.

A new wheel was substituted for the broken one and the auto was then brought to the Cape, where it will undergo almost complete rebuilding.

Mr. Musgrave stated that he had left his machine locked and that someone had used a duplicate key to unlock the switch.

SCRIBES IN WAR ARE HANDICAPPED

Governments Now in Conflict Consider Newspaper Men Only as Pests

Paris, Aug. 24.—The fighting among Germans, Belgians, French and English on the Continent has given the war correspondents the hardest task they ever encountered, for all of the warring Governments are doing their utmost to bottle up information and keep eventualities from the public. Officially there are no correspondents with the French and British armies now, and from the outset, the Kaiser ordered that no correspondents be allowed with the German army.

However, the world is getting some news of what is going on, which is proof that the correspondents are at work whether or not the Kaiser, the King, the Czar and the President of France recognize them as such.

Regulations against correspondents are more rigid than in any other war in history. In the recent Balkan wars the newspaper and magazine men were allowed to accompany the armies, the only restriction being that they were several miles in the rear of the fighting, so that they were in no danger.

In the recent trouble in Mexico, the correspondents had the greatest liberty. Gen. Francisco Villa allowed them to go with his army in every battle. General Huerta invited them to accompany the Federal armies, and all fighting was seen by newspaper men. When the United States seized the port of Vera Cruz, Rear Admiral Badger, commanding the Atlantic fleet, allowed the correspondents to go ashore with the bluejackets and marines, and they were in the thick of all that went on.

Since the days of Napoleon, war correspondents, a term later enlarged to include photographers, have been regarded not merely as a burden on the general staff, which has quite enough on its hands without them, but also as a source of grave danger to the army. However carefully his dispatches are censored he is likely to get in something that betrays the strategy of his side to the enemy.

In the Austro-Prussian war of 1866 the battle of Sadowa was fought and

lost by the Austrians, because a correspondent of a London newspaper, with them, sent out the information that the army was encamped on the right bank of the River Elbe. This seemed innocent enough even to the Austrian censor, but it was sufficient to give the Prussians a clue to the position of the enemy and they acted on it promptly and successfully.

Sherman's famous march from Atlanta to the sea, which had such disastrous results for the Confederacy, was undertaken after he had read in a Confederate newspaper some remarks by Jefferson Davis of the thing that his Generals had done, and those things they were going to do to Sherman; those things first and talked afterward or if the newspapers had kept silent, history might have been written differently. But the Confederate newspapers were of great value to the Union throughout the war.

In the same way newspapers in other nations have been of great value to one or both parties in a conflict. The history of every great campaign in the last century records instances of information that has affected the issue, being given out by war correspondents.

Photographs can betray military secrets as well as words. Although this has been understood fully, and while most recent wars have been opened with the assertion that this time the correspondents would be suppressed; no nation apparently had the courage to carry out such threats until the Japanese showed the world how much that was really important could be accomplished by a little courteous delay in furnishing credentials to correspondents. But even Japan did not venture to keep the news men entirely out of the field.

BOARDER FRISKS HIS LANDLORD

Gets Marked Bills and Is Arrested and Fined \$10

By Willer

By a clever bit of detective work, Glenn Young, a carpenter, living at 454 Morkan Oak street, was successful in capturing the party, whom he believes has been systematically robbing him of his money for many months.

He has been missing small amounts from time to time, since Christmas, until his total losses aggregated something more than \$40.

He felt certain that the money was being taken by someone familiar with the premises, and at last his suspicions fell upon a young man, Willie Dodson, who has been boarding with him for several years.

Yesterday he noted the number on a \$2 bill before he placed it away. Later in the day he missed the bill and when Dodson was searched it was found in his pocket.

He was taken before Judge Willer, where he entered a plea of guilty to the charge of having stolen the money, and was fined \$10.80.

The defendant promised to make good all the money pilfered from time to time, and gave his note to cover the amount, with the understanding that he would pay it off in full if no further prosecutions were started against him.

Miss Maravine Barnes, Pauline Moore, Harriet Goodin, Ben Moore and James H. Moore of Charleston, and Miss Florence Moody of Hot Springs, visited friends in this city yesterday.

SIR JOHN FRENCH



Field Marshal Sir John French who commands the English forces sent across the channel to help the French and Belgians against the Germans.

HORSE RUNS AWAY WITH TWO BOYS

Each Lad Holds Onto Line Until Animal Stumbles and Falls.

A frightened horse hitched to a surrey tore madly down Sprigg street Sunday afternoon, and in spite of the efforts of men who sprang in front of it in an endeavor to bring the animal to a stop, the frantic steed headed nothing in his wild flight, and ran for several blocks, finally stumbling and falling to the concrete pavement.

Two small boys were the only occupants of the surrey and each held

Women screamed and fainted in anticipation of the horrible fate that awaited the brave youngsters. Men turned pale and hurried away when they failed in their efforts to check the speed of the terrified animal.

The mad race continued unabated to a point about half way between Independence and Themis streets, when the horse, now almost exhausted, stumbled and fell, almost turning completely over.

The boys were not hurt. He bravely to a line and pulled with all his might in trying to control the excited beast as he plunged wildly through the frightened throngs of people, scattering them like chaff as he charged down upon them.

The boys were the sons of T. M. Williams, who lives at 303 South Louisiana street, and the horse that had gotten beyond their control was a family animal, and had always been considered perfectly trustworthy and gentle.

Near the corner of William and Sprigg streets some part of the harness gave way and caused the horse to take fright. The boys were utterly powerless to control him, but they gamely held on and never lost their courage at any time during all the trying period.

McCLUNG CHOSEN DEMOCRATS HEAD

Middlekamp Secretary and Dockery Made Treasurer at Capital

Jefferson City, Aug. 25.—Without opposition, D. C. McClung was re-elected chairman of the Democratic State Committee at noon today. G. H. Middlekamp of Hawkpoint was elected secretary and former Governor Dockery was re-elected treasurer.

There was no contest over any office. The committee met immediately after adjournment with the candidates in the House of Representatives. Ex-State Senator John F. Morton of Ray County was selected by the committee for temporary chairman of the convention and Horace Blackwell for temporary secretary. The committee arranged for an executive session at 3 p. m. to discuss campaign matters with the candidates for State offices.

A plan to elect McClung chairman of the committee and shelve him, placing Joseph B. Shannon of Kansas City in active charge of the campaign as vice-chairman of the committee, has been worked out by the Democratic leaders for the State convention of candidates.

Democratic leaders were unable to find any one who cared to make the contest against McClung. The committee was willing to elect Shannon chairman, but he would not accept the place. He finally consented to become vice-chairman and to take charge of the campaign in St. Louis.

While McClung, as chairman, remains in Jefferson City in charge of the penitentiary as Warden. The leaders have practically agreed on all provisions of the party platform and no contests are expected.

Raymond Thomas departed Monday afternoon for Skoston, where he will visit friends and relatives for two weeks.

John J. Ross of Kirkwood is a business visitor in the Cape.

NEGRO HOLDS UP TWO CAPE WOMEN

Black Complets Them to Surrender Pur e Which Contained Only Pennies.

Mrs. Sam Stewart and a neighbor woman, both of whom reside north of the shoe factory, were held up by a negro bandit last night at about 9:30 o'clock, and at the point of a revolver, forced to deliver a purse which, fortunately, contained but eleven cents.

The two women had accompanied Mr. Stewart to town to purchase groceries, and on their return to their home they concluded to take the shortest route and follow the railroad track.

When they had reached the Ruchmann Iron Works, about 200 yards north of the depot, the husband discovered that he had forgotten a package, and, at his suggestion the two women sat down on the edge of the track to wait until he could go back to the store and obtain the missing article.

He had been gone but a few minutes when a negro emerged from the darkness and rapidly approached Mrs. Stewart an dher friend. Thrusting a gun into Mrs. Stewart's face, he commanded her to give up her money. She promptly handed over her pocket book, and when he discovered the insignificant sum it contained he proceeded to curse and abuse the frightened women, and even threatened to force them to disrobe if they did not produce more money.

He held his revolver above their heads in a threatening manner, and told them that he was tempted to brain them.

They begged him not to harm them, and finally satisfying himself that he could secure no more money from them, he disappeared in the darkness, warning them that if they made an outcry he would return and kill both of them.

ALFALFA

By C. N. McWilliams, Farm Adviser.

A considerable number of persons had planned to sow alfalfa this fall. A majority of these have not been able to get their fields in condition. In preparing a seed bed for alfalfa one of the most important factors is a firm well-packed seed bed. This necessitates early breaking. It is practically impossible to get a firm seed bed when the plowing is done immediately before seeding.

Experience has proved that from August 15th to September 1st is the best time for sowing the seed here. Both earlier and later seedings have been successful, but as a rule the late sowings, winter kills badly. Those who already have their land worked down in good shape are waiting for moisture to sow; a few farmers are intending to sow alfalfa on oat stubble. Because of the dry season the oat ground has not packed to any extent and a double disking both ways will put it in good condition. Both ground limestone and manure will be put on these pieces.

In all cases where the land has not been plowed, there will be considerable doubt about obtaining a satisfactory stand next spring. Late seeded alfalfa cannot make very much growth to help it withstand the winter, and if it is sown on a loose seed bed, thawing and freezing will heave the young plants and kill many of them.

Notwithstanding the extremely unfavorable season it is interesting to note that all of the crushed limestone available at the crusher near Jackson has been used and several carloads were shipped in from other points. This indicates that favorable year will provide plenty of business for a local crusher.

Tillman Upon Blease.

The pot, having been more or less burnished by contact with other bodies, does not mind calling the kettle black in South Carolina.

Mr. Tillman of South Carolina and the United States Senate and the Chautauqua circuit, does not hesitate to condemn, as a demagogue of the rank sort, his fellow citizen, Mr. Blease, now Governor and hopeful of becoming a Senator.

Mr. Blease, according to Mr. Tillman, has made the name of South Carolina a byword and a hissing. He solemnly adds:

"I am too near the grave to tell lies. I speak, as it were, from a mountain-top, looking down upon my fellows who in a few years must follow me to the grave. If ever a man's utterances ought to cause the people to pause and listen and think, mine should. For all essential purposes, I speak as one who is dead."

Mr. Tillman's rough-and-ready ex-

terior conceals kindness of heart and undeniable good qualities. His bark was a great deal worse than his bite in the days when he was America's leading, loudest, most rampant, negro-phobic, preaching lynching and all manner of spectacular and peculiar outlaws to polite and astonished audiences. But the time was and it was not long ago, when Mr. Tillman's methods were very nearly as bad—not quite, to give the Senator his due—as those of Cole Blease.

Many of us are going to hope that Mr. Tillman's days will be as long as those of Cole Blease.

But he is a man old enough to avail himself of the privileges of age and solemnly warn his juniors without subjecting himself to criticism upon the score of egotism. There would be no ground for criticism of his admiration if South Carolinians could not so well remember—and did not so blushing remember—the days when it was "Pitchfork" Tillman, deliberate thriller of audiences, who was making South Carolina notorious.

It is altogether improbable that Mr. Tillman ever sincerely felt the sentiments he used to express with such picturesque vigor. It is equally improbable that Mr. Blease has been "a fool for want of sense." From a distant view both seem to have played

the same game. Each has believed that the hell-roarer gets office in South Carolina, and each has proved by his experience that his theory is correct. The fact that it is correct has made South Carolina a byword and a hissing. If Mr. Blease should get into the Senate time and experience of another world than that which he has known and played to would make him either as inconspicuous and innocuous as the late Jefferson Davis of Arkansas, or as dignified as the present-day Senator Tillman. But would not another demagogue arise in South Carolina to get into office by his methods?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

J. C. Davis of St. Louis, formerly of Jackson, visited friends in this city yesterday.

Flossie Terry, W. S. Clubb and Swan Johnson of Puzico, are visiting in this city today.

Homer Smetzer, Capaha second baseman, is seriously ill at his home in this city.

Roy Parker, who has been playing first base for the local baseball team departed for his home in Bland, Mo., yesterday. Parker is a Normal school student and has gone home to get in readiness for the opening of school.

Bert McCammon returned yesterday from St. Louis, where he has been confined in the Frisco hospital on account of injuries received some time ago. While riding on top of a car near Advance, he was thrown to the ground by a telephone wire that was partly down and with which he came in contact, as the train ran under it. He is almost completely recovered and will soon be able to return to his duties as brakeman.

Louis F. Alt, E. A. Johnston, Alex Light, J. B. Schmoeller and C. H. Griesinger of St. Louis were Cape visitors yesterday.

Pat Lance, who fell from a runaway at the iron works of Rueman & Co., a few days ago, while wheeling some scrap iron, is reported to be improving. As his leg was broken, he will be confined for some time to come.

GRAND DUKE MICHAEL



One of Russia's fighting generals.

DELEVAN COMET PREDICTED WAR

Heavenly Wanderer Last Dec. Told Astronomer that 1914 Would Bring Rumpus

London, Aug. 24.—Every great war in the world's history has had its comet, and the present titanic conflict in Europe is no exception. Paul T. Delevan, an astronomer, has the honor of having his name attached to the foreboding of the skies, which will go down in history and science as the comet of the war of 1914. Although when Delevan discovered his comet from the observatory in the Argentine Republic eight months ago, there was no war on the horizon, and no sign of great trouble, the traveling body has been steadily growing brighter, and it will become visible to the naked eye shortly, reaching its greatest brilliancy in the course of the present war.

Superstitious people might find much in the beginning of the great struggle to convince them that war is a sin, and that its makers are frowned on by God. On August 19th, Pope Pius X., head of the Roman Catholic church died, the direct result of worryment over the great slaughter. On August 21st there was an eclipse of the sun, total over a part of Russia and other European territory where war is raging. The coming of a great comet may, by the ignorant, be construed as an omen.

When Delevan first saw the comet on December 17, 1913, it was 379,000 miles from the sun, and was not very clear even with the telescope. At present it is about 220,000,000 miles from the sun, and may be seen with opera glasses in the northeast part of the sky, late at night, and early in the morning. Scientists have said that the Delevan Comet will be visible with telescopes for a period stretching over about six years.

It will come nearest to the earth in October, when it will be not more than 147,000,000 miles from the orbit of this globe.

Although the atmosphere in most cities makes photography of the sky extremely difficult, some excellent results have been obtained in several cities of the United States by those who have attempted to take pictures of the new wanderer of the heavens.

The tail of Delevan's Comet is a bushy one, and is about three degrees in length. As was predicted by the discoverer, the comet has become one of the "bright" ones, visible to the naked eye, as distinguished from the "telescope" comets never seen by unassisted lay observers. The new comet now is not far from the constellation of Capella, and from Castor and Pollux.

During the Franco-Prussian war, which is vividly recalled by the war now raging, the comet Tempel II. was visible and attracted much attention as a "war comet." Oller's comet was the one visible when Napoleon met his downfall at Waterloo. In the course of the Japanese-Russian war, Brooks' comet came within sight of the earth.

AUTO HITS BARTLES' CAR

Merchant Tries to Dodge Motor, But It Hits Him.

While coming from the ball game Sunday afternoon, William Bartles narrowly averted a serious head-on collision with a car being driven by a man said to be from Portageville.

As he came out of the fair grounds gate into the Jackson road, Mr. Bartles met the other car going west. The drivers of both cars were apparently taken by surprise, and both suddenly turned to the same side of the road in their efforts to avoid each other.

Seeing that a collision was imminent, Mr. Bartles again turned his car an dran straight into the vacant lot on the south side of the road, but in so doing came in slight contact with the other machine, tearing one of his fenders off.

The other driver became so excited that he lost control of his auto and ran directly into a small tree standing at the side of the road.

He struck with such force that the sapling bent and the car ran over it, stripping one fender completely, besides being considerably damaged in other respects.

None of the occupants of either car was hurt.

Otto Gehring, the husky drayman, while unloading some freight on Broadway yesterday, undertook to carry too big a load of spirituous liquor, with the result that he dropped the barrel, broke the hoops and spilled the fiery fluid into the street.