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THE BEST GROCERS HANDLE BABBITT'S LYE

WOMAN LOSES \$225 PINNED TO BODICE

Mrs. S. G. Clippard of Leopold Planned to Buy Cape Property With Money.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Clippard of Leopold, Mo., Bollinger County, yesterday concluded a three-day visit to the Cape by searching for \$225 cash which they had brought along with them to purchase a lot in the Cape, and which Mrs. Clippard lost yesterday morning.

The Clippards were staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Vandeven at 833 Broadway. Mrs. Vandeven is a niece of Mrs. Clippard. They came here Sunday to visit at the Vandeven home. Mr. Clippard, until three months ago, was the proprietor of a general merchandise store in Leopold. He sold out and now owns three farms in Bollinger County.

When they prepared to make their trip to the Cape, Mrs. Clippard rolled the \$225 cash, which all was in bills of large denominations, into a small wad. This she tied with a string and wrapped it in a handkerchief, which she pinned to her bodice.

Not until late yesterday morning did she discover that the kerchief containing the money was gone from her bodice.

The Vandeven home was carefully inspected to ascertain if there was evidence of a thief having entered the house at night and having taken the money from Mrs. Clippard's room while she and her husband were asleep.

The Vandevens were unable to find any evidence of possible burglary. The belief of members of the family is that Mrs. Clippard lost the money when the kerchief at her breast became unpinned. The entire house was thoroughly inspected and searched for the money to no avail.

Strength is added to the burglary theory by reason of the fact that the \$60 burglary in the Berry home is removed from the Vandeven place but a comparatively short distance, and may have been done by the same sneak thief.

NISWONGER RITES HELD

Funeral Held for Well Known Cape Man at Christian Church.

The funeral of C. A. Niswonger, well known driver for the Cape Brewery & Ice Co., who died Monday afternoon, was held yesterday afternoon from the Christian Church, Themis and Sprigg street, to Fairmount Cemetery. Rev. B. Wade Hampton conducted the ceremony.

Mr. Niswonger had been ill with a combination of typhoid fever, pneumonia and Bright's disease for several days.

The funeral was in the charge of the Modern Woodmen of America lodge of which Mr. Niswonger was a member. In addition to his own family, a widow and two children, Mr. Niswonger is survived by five brothers and three sisters.

His death, which occurred after an illness of several weeks, was due to a complication of diseases. He had long suffered from a kidney complaint, and upon a recent examination it was found that he had Bright's disease. He became ill with typhoid fever about one month ago, and a short time later, pneumonia developed.

Mr. Niswonger was the son of Peter Niswonger, who now lives on a farm near Millerville, where the dead man was born. His mother passed away at her home last spring.

Mr. Niswonger was one of nine children of whom he was the first to die. His five brothers and three sisters are: Francis, who lives near Millerville; Jefferson, of Bollinger County; Leander, near Oran; Christopher, Oran; Mrs. Evelyn Harde, who lives in the State of Oregon; Rody Niswonger, of Burfordville, and Mrs. Shaby Riene, Millerville.

Mrs. Niswonger leaves a widow and two children, Mable and Carl. His wife is a daughter of Hiram Cox, a well-known farmer.

Mr. Niswonger came to this city from Millerville about eight years ago, and for several years had been employed by the brewery. He became a familiar figure, and made many friends. Mr. Niswonger was about six feet and four inches in height, and weighed more than 200 pounds, but because of his unusual height, he appeared to be of only medium build. Until a few months ago, he had seldom been ill in his life, and was a man of great strength.

W. H. Dowdell of Carbondale, Ill., yesterday was a business visitor in the Cape.

T. D. Lyons of Thebes, Ill., yesterday was a visitor in the Cape. Jim Martin and U. S. Gilley of Smithville yesterday afternoon were business visitors in the Cape.

W. C. Myers of Chaffee was here on business yesterday afternoon.

WILD WEST MAN TAKES CHARGE OF THEBES MARSHAL

"Texas", the Cowboy, Makes City Cop Obey Him then Storms Town.

SHOOTS OUT LIGHT TO TEST HIS GUN

Finally Is Captured When Army Of Deputies Charge Him In Drive.

An ex-cowboy, known as "Texas," Monday night virtually held up the town of Thebes.

He made Town Marshal Eudy do the buck and wing dance in the depot, and then sallied forth to terrorize pedestrians. Every person he met, he gave them a moving picture thrill, but injured no one.

"Texas" came to the city during the afternoon, and while looking the place over, encountered Marshal Eudy. Mr. Eudy likes the rugged type of man, and he took a "shine" to "Texas."

The former cowboy told the officer that he just naturally doted on fancy revolvers.

"I have one of the best guns that ever had a trigger," said the marshal to "Texas," and "Texas" forthwith asked permission to have a look.

"Sure," said the policeman, as he pulled out the revolver, which resembled a horse pistol.

"Some artillery," remarked "Texas." "Ain't it some gun?" replied the cop.

"I'd be tickled to death to tote that piece of shootin' arms back to the plains with me," volunteered "Texas," and he then offered the chief \$10 for it.

"Nudge up \$5 and it belongs to you," answered Eudy.

"Texas" is a man who wants a thing when he wants it, and he raised his first bid \$5.

The money was turned over and "Texas" slipped the weapon into the inside pocket of his overcoat.

Shortly after 8 o'clock that night, Chief Eudy learned that a tall man, wearing a sombrero hat and clad in a circus suit, was pulling off a "little party" at the depot.

He hurried down to quell the disturbance and lock up the principal in the play.

The marshal could not keep from laughing when he entered the depot and discovered that it was "Texas" who was getting rough.

"Cut out this Jesse James stuff," barked the marshal, "and waddle out of this depot."

"Texas" tipped his lid to one side and gazed at the policeman out of the corner of his left eye.

He then stepped over to Marshal Eudy and while the chief was waiting for "Texas" to say "howdy-do, chief," he pulled out the big revolver which he had purchased from Eudy and rubbed its nose up and down the police man's back.

"Vanish, skidaddle, vamoose, beat it!" snarled "Texas," "before I unload my surplus munitions."

The marshal tried to grin "Texas" into a good humor, but there wasn't anything doing.

"Beat it while you are in one piece," snapped "Texas," and the tone of his voice assured Mr. Eudy that he ought to be on his way.

The marshal departed and Texas walked right along with him, prodding the town chief in the back with his cannon.

When they reached a corner one block away, "Texas" ordered the marshal to speed out of sight, and the chief left the scene on tip top speed.

The next object of interest to "Texas" was an arc light. Down in the cactus belt, where "Texas" came from, fox-fire furnishes the only illumination. Electricity hurts this former cowboy's eyes, and he thereupon proceeded to shoot out the arc light. The first bullet hit the target and the light came tumbling down.

"Texas" then started out to ascertain what less he might find in a Mississippi river town that looked out of place.

He met a number of pedestrians on his rounds, and after flourishing his revolver in their faces, he permitted each one to depart, but not until Texas had been assured that they were on their way to bed.

A. C. Embree, a former deputy sheriff, hurried to the home of Mayor Arthur Brown, and requested the Mayor to deputize him to make the arrest.

"You want to kill him," replied the Mayor. "He must be taken alive."

Embree assured the Mayor that in view of the conduct of "Texas," it might be necessary to slaughter him.

"Well, we must not do that," said

ROY PARKER CHOSEN FOOTBALL CAPTAIN

Smashing Fullback Will Lead 1916 Normal Team Under Courleux.

Members of the 1915 football team at the Normal School last night elected Roy Parker, full back and one of the best players on the Normal machine, captain of the 1916 team that will be coached by Ferdinand Courleux.

Parker will be a senior at the Normal School next year, the last year that he can play on the team. This year he acquired a reputation in football circles as an infallible tackler and a reliable man carrying the ball.

He was the team's kicker and his accuracy in throwing the forward pass aided in gaining many yards for the Normal team. Parker was the best line-plunger the team had. He was the heaviest man in the backfield.

He is slightly more than six feet in height and combines the tall football build with speed. Many of his tackles saved a touchdown after an opposing runner had made his way around the Normal ends or through the line.

Many of the teammates with whom Parker played this year will return for the Normal line-up next fall. These also will be supplemented by a large number of men who have been developed in the series of interclass games that were played after the close of the varsity's season.

Parker, in addition to being a star man at football, is well known in local athletic circles as a basketball center. He will probably be in the field for the center position on Courleux's five this winter. Practice for basketball is being started now.

ELKS TO HOLD MEMORIAL DAY SERVICES NEXT SUNDAY

Colin M. Selph, St. Louis Postmaster, Will Deliver Lecture—General Public is Invited.

The annual memorial service by the Elks' Lodge will be held Sunday at the Elks' Club in one of the halls. The memorial address will be delivered by Colin M. Selph, postmaster at St. Louis.

Several musical numbers also will be on the program. Mr. Selph is known over all Missouri as an excellent speaker.

The first Sunday in December each year is observed by all of the Elks' lodges in the country as their annual memorial day, and on that occasion the general public, both men and women, are invited to attend services.

This year the program and arrangements for memorial day are in the charge of a committee composed of the following: John F. Lilly, chairman; A. P. Stewart and Russell Dearmont.

MANGLED TOES AMPUTATED

Eugene Bertrand is Injured When Foot is Caught in Dredge Machine.

Eugene Bertrand, 25 years old, an employe on a dredge boat operated by O. O. Koehntzky near Taliposa, yesterday afternoon was brought to the Cape to recover at the hospital after having four toes on his left foot amputated, following an accident in which his foot was crushed.

About midnight Sunday, Bertrand was working on one of the braces for the dredging machine when his foot became caught as part of the machinery was being moved and it was crushed.

A physician, who was summoned at once from Parma, amputated the toes and ordered Bertrand brought to Cape for treatment at the hospital.

He was accompanied by his parents. It is expected that he will be able to leave the hospital in about ten days.

Mayor Brown. "I will deputize you to help make the arrest, if you will give me your promise that you will not shoot unless it is in self defense."

"I will promise that, if you insist," replied Embree.

"I know you will keep your word, and I therefore, appoint you a deputy marshal," answered the executive.

Embree hunted up Marshal Eudy and they went into a conference. They decided to arrange a flank movement and take "Texas" a prisoner while he wasn't looking.

After ascertaining the cow puncher's position, they executed a disappearing movement, and approached "Texas" from the back, swinging around a corner on top of him while he was planning to make a drive.

Before "Texas" could realize that the enemy was charging, they seized him. Several other men who had also been deputized to assist, swooped down upon the cowboy and he was overpowered.

"When 'Texas' had been safely located in the bowels of the bastille, he remarked to Marshal Eudy: 'I didn't think you wuz that sort of a gent!'"

Ben Vinyard and His Pot Hound on Good Terms Now

Dog, Given to Kelso Man, Returns Home and Is Now in the Real Estate Business.

Ben Vinyard's pot hound is back. He refused to be "hrown down" by Mr. Vinyard, just because he is going to wed.

When Vinyard announced his engagement a few weeks ago, he decided he would clean house. He hung the skidoo sign on all of his boon companions, and "Pot" was banished with them. He was given to John Dohogne of Kelso, and when he was hauled out of the Cape in a spring wagon, his many friends solemnly waved adieu, believing that it was the last of "Pot."

Mr. Vinyard had denied "Pot" an education that would equip a self-respecting dog for night life in the woods, and everytime Mr. Dohogne took "Pot" out coon-hunting, "Pot" thought somebody was trying to put something over on him, and refused to get out of smelling distance of Dohogne and the gang.

Down in that section of the State, a dog is expected to catch all the meat it eats. This was contrary to "Pot's" bringing up, and he simply did without meat.

Finally his spinal column began to show its shape through "Pot's" hide, and his hip bones resembled hatracks, but "Pot" was willing to stick around a while longer and wait for a wave of prosperity.

Monday he decided that there was no place like home, and he hit the trail for Cape Girardeau. He jogged into town early yesterday morning and made his appearance at the rear door of "Maw" Cooper's home. While Mr. Vinyard breakfasted, "Pot" speared biscuits that were hurled at him from the kitchen window.

"Well, that's the last time I'll give the pup away," said Mr. Vinyard, when he got a look at "Pot."

"You don't look like it was Christmas time in Kelso," said Mr. Vinyard, and "Pot" growled approvingly, and wagged his tail at his master, even though he had tried to shake him.

After a conference between "Pot" and his master, during which the hound insinuated that he had received a pretty raw deal, Mr. Vinyard announced for publication that they had effected a reconciliation and would officiate together again. Later in the day "Pot" was at the real estate office, signaling his master everytime he heard a noise like a man looking for a piece of real estate.

SIX MASONS JOIN CHAPTER AT CEREMONY IN THE CAPE

Dr. A. Horace Mann of Kansas City, Noted Lodge Man, Visits City for Initiations.

The chapter degrees were conferred upon six candidates last night at a special communication of the Wilson Royal Arch Masons, Chapter 75, in the Masonic Hall.

The six candidates were: Peter Kinder, banker at Lownes; LeRoy Leslie, banker, Morley; Dr. U. D. Haw, Benton, E. R. Thompson, superintendent of traffic of the Frisco, Chaffee; Prof. Ozee and Prof. Sasche, teachers in Scott County.

Dr. A. Horace Mann of Kansas City, Grand Lecturer, who made his first visit to the city, witnessed the ceremony.

John H. Crocker, the well-known organist from St. Louis, rendered the musical selections.

The Ladies of the Eastern Star served a banquet to the local lodge men and their guests. Chicken pot pie was one of the chief attractions on the program.

The ceremony began at 1:30 yesterday afternoon and concluded at 11:30 last night.

SHEP BROWN ARRESTED AGAIN

Faces Double Charge of Disturbing Peace—Quarrels with Wife.

Shep Brown, who recently was released after serving a jail sentence for disturbing the peace, yesterday afternoon was arrested by Patrolman Beeve for a similar charge growing out of a difference he had with his wife, Mrs. Mamie Brown and Eva Sevard on North Main street.

After Beeve had placed Brown in jail, it was learned that a Mrs. Mann of South Cape, yesterday had gone before Judge Willer and sworn out a warrant charging Brown with peace disturbance at her home Monday night.

Brown went to Mrs. Mann's home to get his wife, who left him Monday. There he had trouble.

Yesterday afternoon he quarreled with his wife on North Main street and his arrest resulted. He lived with his wife and two children in a tent in the northern part of the city.

SALZGEBER SHOTS A GUEST IN FOOT

Hotel man Emptying Revolver When It Is Discharged—Wound is Slight.

The story of how a steel-jacketed bullet from an automatic pistol, accidentally discharged by Al Salzgeber Sunday night, ripped its way through the clerk's desk in the lobby of the Idanha Hotel, bounded along the floor and pierced the heel of a traveling man's shoe, became known yesterday.

The name of the traveling man, a guest at the hotel who has stopped there for years, would not be disclosed at the hotel. The "wounded" gentleman and Mr. Salzgeber together with the night clerk and a couple other men sitting in the lobby, were the only persons in the room at the time of the accident.

The automatic pistol which belonged to a guest at the hotel, had been left at the clerk's desk overnight. Before putting it away, Mr. Salzgeber picked it up to unload the weapon. It is a ruling of the hostelry that fire-arms should be unloaded before being taken care of by the hotel overnight.

He removed the magazine from the frame of the automatic. One cartridge remained in the barrel of the weapon and as Salzgeber obtained a new grip on the weapon to take the cartridge from the barrel, his thumb accidentally touched the trigger.

The gun was discharged. The high-power cartridge used in the automatic revolver, sent the bullet crashing through the wooden desk in front of Mr. Salzgeber.

It struck the floor in front of the desk and skimmed across the floor scarcely three quarters of an inch from the surface of the floor. The gentleman who was hit, was sitting several paces in front of the desk. The bullet hit the heavy leather part of the heel of his shoe and carved its way through.

In passing through the shoe, it cut the stocking on the inside of the shoe and abraded or scratched the back of his heel slightly.

The "wounded" gentleman did not know for several moments that he had been hit and explained to Mr. Salzgeber afterward that he thought someone had exploded an electric light bulb behind his chair as a practical joke.

His wound was negligible and Monday after finishing his business in the Cape he departed.

Mr. Salzgeber last night said he regretted the accident exceedingly and declared he felt much easier when an examination of the man's foot showed that the bullet had not traveled higher and wounded him in such a way as to maim him by cutting a tendon in the ankle.

ROYALS TEN-PINNERS WIN

Take Match Series from R. J. S. by Score of 2346 to 2093.

Tony Gockel last night rolled the highest single game in the match play between the Royals and R. J. R. bowling teams at the Broadway Bowling Alleys. C. Shawan scored highest for the three games, with a mark at 500, and Gockel's high mark was 181.

The Royals defeated the R. J. R. by a total score of 2346 to 2093. A large crowd witnessed the competition between the two teams. The detailed score is as follows:

Royals	1	2	3	Total
Eddie Gockel	157	156	167	480
A. Haas	158	126	151	435
R. Harrison	149	153	159	461
C. Shawan	156	167	177	500
T. Gockel	148	139	181	468
Total 2346				

R. J. R.	1	2	3	Total
L. Tuck	169	147	152	168
J. T. Nunn Jr.	11	112	132	255
Pery Osterloh	131	110	145	286
J. P. Morgan	150	177	153	480
H. A. Murphy	119	127	148	295
Total 2093				

Andrew J. Stevens, contractor and builder, who suffered a stroke of apoplexy at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Holmes, on Themis street, last Sunday died shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday morning. He had been unconscious for several hours before his death.

Mr. Stevens will be buried from the Methodist Church Sunday afternoon, but the funeral arrangements have not yet been completed. The arrangement will be in charge of the Modern American Lodge.

He leaves a widow, his second wife, and two daughters, Mrs. Frank Holmes and Mrs. Ruth Zanzow.

Mr. Stevens was born in Marble Hill, Bollinger County, 66 years ago. He moved to Jackson with his parents when he was a boy, and moved to this city from the county seat many years ago.

TRIES TO DIVORCE HIS MOTHER

J. A. Mullen Names Her Defendant in His Suit Through Mistake—Other Divorces.

"Divorce Day" in the Common Pleas Court yesterday was marked by an attempt that J. A. Mullen made to obtain a divorce from his own mother, Mrs. Allie Mullen.

The extraordinary suit was brought through an error in making out Mullen's petition when his mother's name was inserted in place of his wife's. Judge Ranney, after discovering the "technicality" that stood in the way of Mullen's separation from his wife, sustained a "demurrer" and told Mullen to file his suit all over, naming his wife as defendant.

The Judge granted nine divorces as follows: Riley Minor from Recie Minor; Mrs. Ethel Kimmich from Robert Kimmich, \$10 a month alimony and \$23 attorney's fees and custody of child; Mrs. Selma Bailey from Everett Bailey and child; Mrs. Ada Ozment divorce and custody of children; Mrs. Kate Wilson from James A. Wilson

MRS. HOELLER RITES SUNDAY

Cortege One of Largest in Cape—City Officials Attend in Body.

More than 100 automobiles were in the cortege at the funeral of Mrs. Clem Hoeller, wife of City Councilman Hoeller, Sunday afternoon and several scores of people who went to St. Mary's Church to attend the services were turned away from the church doors on account of lack of room inside.

Mayor Kage and all city officials attended the funeral in a body. Rev. Father Prunte conducted the ceremonies. Burial was in St. Mary's Cemetery. The pallbearers were: F. F. Braun, Robert Zimmer, Frank Ruh, John Vandeven, Frank Hohler and Will Nenninger.

and custody of children; Mrs. Orpha Qualls from James Qualls and children's custody; Mrs. Kneibert divorce from husband and custody of children; George Rayburn from Alice J. Rayburn; Mrs. Maggie M. Custer from W. C. Custer.