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Raw Fur**

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AUTO PARTS CO.,

Cape Girardeau, Mo.

207 Broadway.

Phone 175.

AN ORDINANCE RE-SUBDIVIDING BLOCKS THREE (3) AND FOUR (4) IN MATTESSON TERRACE IN THE CITY OF CAPE GIRARDEAU AND ACCEPTING THE PLAT OF THE CITY ENGINEER WHICH SHOWS THE RE-SUBDIVIDING OF SAID LAND.

Whereas, it appears that the city of Cape Girardeau, by Ordinance No. 1104, passed and approved on July 3rd, by the terms of which ordinance part of North street was vacated and certain ground deeded to the city of Cape Girardeau, all of which is located in what was known as Matteson Terrace.

Whereas, it appears that Matteson Terrace has been subdivided and the vacation of said part of North street and the re-adjustment of the lots has made it necessary to re-subdivide blocks three (3) and four (4) of the said Matteson Terrace.

Be It Ordained by the City Council of the City of Cape Girardeau, Missouri, as follows:

Section 1. The plat hereto attached, prepared by the city engineer of the city of Cape Girardeau, Missouri, which re-subdivides blocks (3) and four (4) of Matteson Terrace in the city of Cape Girardeau, Missouri, is hereby accepted and approved by the city council and the same is hereby ordered placed on record and to be

MRS. FRED KAIN BURIED THURSDAY

Wife Of Restaurant Man Was A Native Of St. Louis, But Long Resided Here

Mrs. Fred Kain of 613 Independence street died suddenly Thursday evening at about 7:30 o'clock from an attack of heart disease with which she had been troubled for some time. She had just arisen from her evening prayer, when she was suddenly stricken and expired in a few minutes. Mrs. Kain was the wife of Fred Kain, the proprietor of the Stucco restaurant, opposite the Union station on Water street. She was just past fifty years old and had lived in Cape Girardeau for over 30 years. She was reared in St. Louis, where she married Mr. Kain in 1886. Shortly after their marriage they came to live in this city. She leaves a husband and three sons, Nathan and Ray, who are in the army in France and Edgar, who is stationed in Waco, Texas and one daughter, Miss Cora, who lives at home. Miss Cora and Edgar were able to attend the funeral which was held from the home on Independence street Thursday, Dec. 24, at 10 a. m.

The passing away of Mrs. Kain removes from our midst one of our oldest and most highly respected citizens. She was a woman of many noble deeds. Although avoiding any prominence or display in what she did, she was known throughout the community in which she lived for her many and timely acts of kindness. Many there are who will long miss her and her kindness to them.

henceforth known as the official plat of the re-subdivision of Blocks three (3) and four (4) of Matteson Terrace in the city of Cape Girardeau, Mo.

Section 2. All ordinances or parts of ordinances in conflict with this ordinance are hereby repealed.

Section 3. This ordinance shall take effect and be in full force from and after its passage and approval.

Passed this 14th day of November, 1918.

H. H. Haas, Mayor.
Attest: A. P. Behrens, City Clerk.

AMBULANCE DRIVER LONGS TO GO BACK

"Carry On," the government magazine devoted to reconstruction of wounded and disabled soldiers and sailors, has in the October-November number a very interesting article from a wounded ambulance driver, telling of his feeling when told that he would have to be sent home because of his injuries that made him physically unfit for further service in the field.

He describes how after they had examined his wound under an X-ray machine, that the young doctor in charge of the hospital where he was, said in a very quiet and kind way, "I'll have to send you back to the States." Continuing he says: "And then all the old desires for the sight of faces and scenes loved ones became a shame to me. How would I desire to go back—how could I wish that I might sit in the glow of an evening fire and listen to the murmur of beloved voices? And I went to my bed with an aching heart."

In this state of rebellion they sent him back to the States without even his mother knowing of his coming. When asked to help in the rehabilitation of his unfortunate comrades, he refused almost resentfully. He wanted to be a soldier at the front and not thousands of miles from there, unfit for the service which he had always thought a soldier was intended for. "And instead of that I had been sent back physically unfit! A derelict on the ocean of life! Useless and cast aside! Better to stop a Boer shell and have the glory of dying than to creep back to a life of eternal question and eternal silence.

They laughed at me when I offered to absolve every one from responsibility if only they would let me go back to the front. If I could have gone back perhaps a merciful shell would search me out. It would have been sweet besides the bitter thought of going home before the finish."

He began to realize that he was being distanced by his old comrades. They were at the front, gaining distinction as soldiers. They were where deeds worthy of a soldier were performed. His friends and companions were being promoted, they were holding commissions. As he described it:

"I found myself a private in the ranks, while the others no better equipped than myself were wearing officers' uniforms. A letter received at this time from an old friend was signed 'Captain.' The thought rankled."

At last he got a new vision of life, when one evening a man came and talked to him like a fellow human, acquainted with human ills and misfortunes, and not with "stereotyped formality and military affectation." He was made to realize that to be unfit below the shoulders was infinitely better than to be unfit above—a man with one leg could be as efficient as a man with two. The man with one arm might do a hundred things just as well as if he had two arms. He had served his country, and given all that they had asked of him, and why should he feel he

was disgraced, because they had not asked more.

After the Napoleonic war Eng and gave her crippled men permission to beg unmolested along her streets and highways. At the close of the Civil war in this country the government bestowed a meager pension upon those who were disabled for life. Today our country proposes to give the man who comes back from the front maimed and crippled for life an equal chance with his more fortunate comrades in the race of life.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best. Sold Everywhere.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

YULETIDE GREETINGS TO OUR MANY FRIENDS

We wish to thank you for the many favors in the year just closing, with assurance of our appreciation and good will.

We sincerely hope and wish that your Christmas will be merry, and that the New Year will bring happiness and prosperity to you and yours.

H. A. Lang,
Jeweler and Optician,
126 Main Street.

A Merry Christmas To Our Host Of Friends

With the coming of the New Year, we leave behind us the most successful year in the history of our company and we thank our patrons for their co-operation, which helped to make possible these excellent results.

We take this opportunity to wish them happiness this Yuletide, and to express the hope that the New Year will bring them increased prosperity.

Dempsey Grocery Co.
A. R. ZOELSMANN, President.

THE OLYMPIA SHOE SHINING PARLOR

will move into their new quarters at

128 Main Street

on or about

January 1st, 1919.

Our pool hall will consist of six of the finest pool tables in the city.

Our hat cleaning and shoe shining department will also be moved to our new home.

We will be better prepared to clean, block or dye your hats than ever before.

After January 2nd, 1919,

All shoe shines, regardless of color, will be 10 cents. We want to assure you that you will receive the same first-class service in the future as in the past.

Olympia Shoe Shine Parlor,

128 Main Street.

EX-AMBASSADOR TO ENGLAND IS DEAD

Pinehurst, N. C., Dec. 24—Walter Hines Page, ex-Ambassador to the Court of St. James, died at Pinehurst, late Saturday night. He returned from England October 12 in a very critical condition and was hurried to St. Luke's hospital, New York, where for the first few weeks his condition seemed to steadily improve. Late in November he suffered a relapse, but was rallied and brought down to Pinehurst about 10 days ago. He apparently gained in strength for a short period after reaching here, but beginning Thursday last, he grew ap-

precially weaker, and last night he peacefully passed away.

Members of Mr. Page's family, who were with him at the end, were: Mrs. Page; his daughter, Mrs. Charles Loring of Boston; his son, Ralph W. Page; his daughter-in-law, Mrs. A. Page of New York and his brothers, H. A. Page, Julius R. Page and former Congressman R. N. Page. Maj. F. C. Page, who came over with his father from England, arrived at Pinehurst this morning. Captain A. W. Page, another son, is at present in the service in England.

The funeral services will be held at the Page Memorial Church at Aberdeen, N. C., Tuesday, at 11 a. m.

Greetings From Mr. Glenn :-;

The Spirit of the Season prompts us to express to you our full appreciation and best wishes for A Merry Xmas.

D. A. Glenn
Dry Goods Co.

27 Main Street