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GENERAL NEWS.

FILLEY'S SLATE PUT THROUGH.

The House Officers Selected Just As "De Old Man" Had Willed It.

When the legislative caucus of the house republicans met last night office seekers packed the lobby and the gallery and swarmed around the members on the floor, says a Jefferson City dispatch of Jan. 3. They formed combinations, swapped pledges and made promises utterly impossible to carry out.

The caucus began its work at 7:30 o'clock and it adjourned at 2:30 o'clock this morning. The Filley slate went through without a break, and the rush to get into "de old man's" band wagon even stampeded such experienced campaigners and Filley haters as Bittinger of St. Joseph and Tubbs of Osage.

Late yesterday afternoon, after the "silk stockings" found it impossible to form a combination and saw that they could not head off Russell, it was a race to see which could get out of the way the quickest. Bittinger gave in first. His friends were hot at Bothwell, so the St. Joseph man withdrew in favor of Russell. That means probable the chairmanship of the ways and means for Bittinger. Then Bothwell hoisted the white flag. He will doubtless be chairman of the judiciary committee, because of his graceful surrender. Little Tubbs of Osage was the last to come in, so he may not get quite as good a committee as the others. Higbee of Schuyler, who was really never in the race, was placated with the chairmanship of the house caucus, where he gave every indication of being a very poor man for presiding officer.

After Russell's unanimous selection for speaker the Republicans settled down to an all-night fight for the spoils. The Filleyites never lost sight of the old man's slate. But in order not to rub it in too hard they gave the vast army of candidates many complimentary votes. Albert Griffin, secretary of the state committee, was the slate candidate for chief clerk, but he was not nominated until Carter of Grundy, Church of Harrison and Bell of Newton has been led to believe that they were in it. Down the line the Filleyites went, and when, at 2:30 o'clock, the list was completed, not a pet of the old man has been neglected.

This is the slate as they put it through: Speaker, B. F. Russell of Crawford; speaker pro tem., R. W. Mueller of St. Charles; chief clerk, Albert Griffin of St. Louis; assistant chief clerk, W. G. Kitchen of Stoddard; enrolling clerk, H. L. Eads of Carroll; enrolling clerk, John P. Collier of Christian; doorkeeper, G. H. Pountain of Moniteau; sergeant-at-arms, J. C. Eldridge of Cole; official reporter, Sam Kellar of Pulaski; chaplain, E. B. Lytle of Grundy; folding clerk, D. Bell, colored, of Callaway.

It required only three hours for the senate democrats to decide how they should dispense their patronage. Lieutenant Governor O'Meara was in the chair, and in executive session the following selections were made: President pro tem., Senator G. T. Dunn of Lincoln county; secretary, Cornelius Roach of Jasper; assistant secretary, Robert E. Lozier of Carroll; sergeant-at-arms, J. T. Wells of Bollinger; chaplain, the Rev. C. G. Davis of Cole; official reporter, William M. Smith of St. Louis; doorkeeper, U. A. McBride of Johnson; folder, Charles Allison of Henry; pages, Masters Billy Jones of Callaway county, William Martin of St. Louis and Jack Gray of Moniteau county.

Prohibition in Maine.

Out of 6,176 convictions in Maine for crime which involved imprisonment in the year ending November 1, 2,808 were for drunkenness, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. In Portland out of 2,110 arrests made in the year ending March 31 last, 1,295 were of drunken men, and 794 of

them were drunk and disorderly. A Portland policeman says that he counted 1,500 intoxicated persons on the streets in one month who were not far enough gone to be locked up. The conclusion is that the prohibitory law is not enforced in the cities and large towns of Maine. It appears as if in every town of any size in the state a drinker has no difficulty in getting all the intoxicating liquor he wants without any special concealment.

Going to Mexico.

Quite a scheme has been formed to get Alabama and Georgia negroes to immigrate to Mexico to work on the plantations there. The Tiahuaolola Plantation Co., at Maplamia, Mexico, through its Galveston (Tex.) agent, has just contracted with 500 negroes from this part of Alabama to start the ball rolling, says a Birmingham (Ala.) dispatch. Other agencies are at work in Georgia and the Carolinas. It is the opinion of the Mexican plantation owners that the African is a better laborer than the natives, and they have accordingly entered into a big trust to import the Southern negroes in large numbers. The negroes like at the project much quicker than they have at any plan of emigration yet offered. Over 5,000 of them will be taken to Maplamia alone. They have been promised that they shall be given separate corporations, which they shall be allowed to govern without interference.

Monkey and Wolf Battle.

In the show window of a Madison street dealer in animals, was, until last night, a "happy family," consisting of a pair of black bear cubs, a gray wolf and four monkeys, says a Chicago dispatch of Jan. 4. After the store had closed the wolf made a snap at the female baboon-faced African monkey which was resented by her male companion who slid down the bars of the cage and attacked the wolf. It looked an unequal contest, for the wolf was several times as large as the monkey, but the later outclassed his foe in generalship, and although he had the worst of it all the way through he managed to keep the wolf busy for half an hour, when he grew too weak to defend himself and was killed.

Five hundred people saw the strange fight and tried in vain to stop it, but the store was closed and there was no way of getting to the animals except to break the door or one of the plate glass windows. Men rapped on the window in which the cage was, but neither of the combatants paid any attention to the efforts made to stop the battle. This particular breed of monkeys is noted for courage and being always ready for a fight. There was something nearly human in the anguish of the dying monkey's mate. She ran down the side of the cage and tried to join in the attack, but retreated when the wolf left his dying victim and started for her.

One authority now states that the loss in Florida from the recent blizzard will not be less than \$10,000,000. At Palm Beach, 300 miles south of St. Augustine, the thermometer registered 8 degrees above zero.

WINTER TIME.

Winter time fer certain,
Wind a blowin' cold;
Buckets rimmed around with ice
An' all the cotton sold!

Every Chimney smokin'—
Flocks safe in the fold;
Tellin' tales an' jokin',
An' all the cotton sold!

All the fiddles tunin'—
Cut yer capers bold!
Young folks jest a-spoonin',
An' all the cotton sold!

Dogs is freed the 'possum
(Hold him, Tiger, hold!)—
Ain't this life a blossom?—
An' all the cotton sold!

—Atlanta Constitution.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

GOOSE POND HILL.

Mrs. Jere Pixley is very sick with la grippe.

J. J. Cook is making some great improvement on the Richland farm this winter.

Ed Stevens and Oliver Snider of near Laffin were buying hogs in this vicinity a few days ago.

George Pixley, who has secured a farm in the swamp, near Drum, has bid Goose Hill farewell.

Amos Murphy, one of our greatest coon hunters, gave the swamp a going over the other day without striking a trail and returned home in a state of mind, to be sure.

G. L. Myers, who lives near Schepperville, closed a successful term of school in this district. Mr. Myers gave general satisfaction and is highly complimented for his good work.

SCOPUS.

J. M. Cole's hand is better. Scopus has been on a big boom lately.

Born—To Henry Bollinger and wife, a fine girl.

David Brown has about completed his new house.

W. H. Lutes and Eli James are on a big turkey hunt.

W. R. Fairar spent a week or so at home with his family.

Henry James' sawmill is at work and has cut a fine lot of lumber.

H. B. Cole spent the holidays with his parents—and some one else.

George Robertson, our constable, has had a whole lot of official work.

The snow was too bad for any kind of farm work, but just right for rabbit hunting.

The young people met at Esq. A. J. Lincoln's a few nights ago and had a splendid time.

W. J. Salyer and family left this week for Scott county, where they will make their future home.

J. B. Chandler and F. M. Newel went out in the hills turkey hunting last week, but had the same old luck.

Dr. J. J. Chandler left last Sunday for St. Louis, where he will attend a course of post-graduate lectures—keeping abreast with the times.

Success to THE PRESS.

WILD BILL.

LOGGE.

Our farmers are beginning to look blue; too much weather.

J. W. McCormick went to Marble Hill Thursday on business.

The rabbit hunter's ax and the fowling piece are heard in every direction since the snow.

Two more dances last week. Verily, our young folks are having their good time this cold weather.

John H. Stovall has moved into the house with Charles Willis; the old man has been on the sick list for some time and John has moved in to take care of him.

Jan. 1, at the residence of the bride's parents, Miss Jennie E. Cooper was married to John G. Matthews, Rev. Thomas W. Cooper officiating.

W. T. Stovall went to the Gregory schoolhouse Friday to attend the closing exercises of Assessor Cooper's school. Wonder if Tom has a duck down there.

"I saw two clouds at morn,
Tinged with the rising sun,
And in the dawn they floated on
And mingled into one."

Dec. 30, 1894, at the residence of Marion Sitzes, Miss Sophia M. Sitzes and Louis G. Stovall were married, Esq. Thomas J. Cooper officiating.

The Kid was at Marble Hill last week and he could see that there had been something let go last November. Now, we begin to want a change. What is the matter? Wild Bill, stay with THE PRESS.

THE KID.

ZALMA.

I contributed a few items to the general news in your most excellent paper last week, and as they did not fall into the yawning mouth

of that awful waste basket I will come again.

Willard Sandoz killed a deer last Saturday.

James McKee killed a large deer Saturday.

Misses Mary and Emma McMinn have been visiting here.

Aunt Nora Bollinger is very sick and it is feared that she will not recover.

Marion Watts, after a week's visit at Fredericktown, returned home Saturday.

Miss Hattie James visited Misses Mary and Emma McMinn the latter part of the week.

Jacob Eaker's house caught fire Sunday night, but the flames were soon extinguished by the fire department.

Every other man you meet around Zalma is a stranger. Surely, old Bollinger is getting her share of the immigration.

The Zalma Ice company, composed of J. H. Watkins, R. James, Dr. Cabbage and McMinn-Brothers, started to putting up ice Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Slagle were pleasantly surprised Saturday evening by a crowd of young people. They—the y. p., I mean—reported a pleasant time.

The young folks had a pleasant meeting at Dr. Cabbage's last week. "Snap" and other social games were indulged in during the evening, "snap" being the most important.

The reign of terror and religion at the Hall schoolhouse still increases. There have been about fifty members added to the church. No doubt they are doing some good, but on the other hand they are doing some harm. I, as I think every good citizen should, respect the church and hold the word of God supreme, but when anyone gets so good that they can go to heaven and return to this green earth, they are getting too good for me and I think heaven is the most suitable place for them and beg them to remain there and not return to torture us poor devils here on earth.

SHEENY.

GLEN ALLEN.

The snow is all gone and our woodpiles will have a little rest.

The Glen Allen weather prophet says we will have nineteen more snows this winter.

Business has been dull on the railroad the last ten days, possibly on account of the holidays.

The farmers are rejoicing on account of the big snow; they say it guarantees a good crop year.

J. A. Taylor, who has been very low with typhoid fever, is improving under the skillful treatment of Dr. Berry.

Wonder how many made vows New Year's to reform some old habit. The writer knows of two. How are you getting on, D., since you quit chewing tobacco?

Mr. Mayfield, our section foreman, has repurchased from Mr. Berry his old place and moved into it. I guess Henry has settled down for life.

Miss Sitzes, who has been staying so long with Mrs. Dr. Berry, has gone to Colorado, where she will make her future home. Mary will be missed by some of the youngsters of Glen Allen.

J. C. Zimmerman, our efficient postmaster, is making arrangements to go to Texas for the purpose of selecting a home there for himself and family. This community will regret the removal of Mr. Zimmerman. James Richards, Glen Allen's efficient teacher, is nearing the close of one of the most successful terms ever taught here. What a county commissioner he would make! Why not make the announcement, James?

Hurrah for the Glen Allen A. O. U. W. lodge! As everyone is well acquainted with the grand entertainments the workmen get up at Glen Allen, it is useless for me to attempt to portray the nice time we will have Saturday evening next. Everyone is invited to come, and especially sister lodges of southeast Missouri. We hope to see Berry's hall full on that occasion.

A CRANK.

SOUTHEAST NEWS.

At the late meeting of the Southeast Missouri Teachers' association Prof. E. R. Graham of Oak Ridge read a paper on "The Past and the Present" in which he compared the old and, he made them, very ridiculous methods used by teachers in the schools of long ago as contrasted with the methods of today—but he didn't say anything about a crop of Jeffersons, Websters, Clays or Calhouns that any new-process teacher of his acquaintance is raising.

"A man's a man, for a' that."

Brains, books and application are the requisites, and, given them, the "process" is immaterial. Poplar Bluff was selected for the next annual meeting. Officers elect are: President, J. S. McGhee; vice-president, F. M. Vance; recording secretary, W. D. Vandiver; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary Kinnyon; treasurer, Mrs. J. S. McGhee.

The Daughters of the Confederacy sold 500 tickets to their ball at Cape Girardeau and realized a handsome sum for the Confederate home at Higginville.

Benton Newsboy: Those of our exchanges which appeared last week were woefully dull and stupid, and apologized for that condition.

Thanks, awfully, old man. We were not aware of the apology, but let it go at that.

Butler county offers Hon. Henry N. Phillips \$225 for his services in land suits for which the colonel rendered a fee bill of \$16,358.68, a difference of only \$16,133.63—too little to split a trade.

Benton Newsboy: Judge Evans was in Benton Tuesday. He has patented a reign-holder to keep the reigns from getting under a horse's tail.

Mine goodness, ish dot so? Say, Phil, if it isn't a state secret, tell us what sovereign is liable to let his reign assume such a disreputable position.

Cape Girardeau Democrat: William Bonney, an old and highly respected citizen of this city, died at his home last Thursday afternoon, after being confined to his room for six long months. The deceased was well known to the citizens of this city, where he has resided for more than thirty years. He was a good man and a good citizen, and his death will be mourned by a large circle of friends.

Charleston Enterprise: Will Pugh of Cresno, this county, lost his house and contents by fire. Loss, about \$500; no insurance.

William L. Barton and Mrs. L. C. Barton, a divorced couple of New Madrid county, were remarried at the Circuit clerk's office in Charleston by Judge Rouse.

Mrs. Will Scott, who lived four miles south of Charleston, died Jan. 2. She was a daughter of Mrs. James Polk Shelby of Sikeston.

County Treasurer John L. Howlett made his final settlement with Mississippi county, turning the office over to Treasurer Ed P. Deal. Mr. Howlett handed in \$8,882.61, being the money from various sources. He has made a splendid officer.

Sam Garner, a farm hand, working for Uncle Doc Grigsby, who lives about three miles southeast of Charleston, met with an accident the other night that may cost him his life. Garner had occasion to make a light and threw a lighted match against a powder horn, which exploded and the entire contents—about a pound of powder—struck him in the face, neck and head.

It is said that Rev. R. G. Parks, a Baptist preacher of Charleston, has fled for parts unknown, leaving his wife and children in an almost destitute condition. The last heard of him was at Knoxville, Tenn. He is heavily indebted to many of our merchants and owes several security debts, besides mortgaging all of his stock and household goods at Cairo before leaving. We hope the parson will turn up O. K.