

MARBLE HILL PRESS.

Vol. 14.

Marble Hill, Missouri, Thursday, March 28, 1895.

No. 47.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

LODGE.

Lodge continues to grow. Mrs. J. H. Stovall is also sick. J. H. Newel has completed his house and moved home.

T. J. Pound is building a nice frame residence near the school. J. H. Stovall will soon have his new building completed. Contemplates moving in a few days.

E. R. Wall, the hustling sawmill man of Ursa, Wayne county, was in Lodge a couple of days last week.

There is considerable sickness here, now. Old Grandma Wall is very low. I failed to learn what is the disease.

Green Stovall was going around last week with a towel about his head on account of a crop of boils he has raised.

Avery Mouser, one of the best-working boys of North Lodge, is working for John Swan of Castor river, farming.

Query: Did Tommy, with his own little hatchet, incense that travesty on a bid for the county printing, or was his running-mate in "labor" with him?

A. P. Stevens is carrying one arm and hand wrapped in cloths and perfumed with turpentine, the result of a sprain received while making rails on his clearing a few days ago.

Our streets are in sad need of repairs, for their condition is fearful. Jerry Goodson concluded to try the bottom road, hauling ties the other day, and found there weren't any bottom to it.

John D. Rea, a well known and highly regarded young man, died at his home south of here, near the Grassie Creek church, last Friday, the 22d inst., of consumption. He leaves two brothers and a sister to mourn his loss.

There is a dirty sneer causing considerable trouble through here at present, cutting up and poisoning horses. Murrie Bros. have four head that have been maimed, and some, if not all of them, will die. Let every one keep an eye open for the rascal and—let no guilty man escape.

Seems like the colonel (?) got all he wanted of Jamison at one fall. Probably didn't know how heavily Will was "loaded." But some people seem to just naturally hanker after a buzz-saw. Now he goes to work and gets off a lot of slush about reducing the price of county printing. The people know something about that county printing, parson. THE PRESS reduced the printing to 25 and 12½ cents; you didn't have the sand to name a figure, so that if THE PRESS had bid \$1 per square you would have got the contract at that. Better keep quiet, squire, for every time you yawp with the mouth of you right in your foot goes. So long, Tommy.

THE KID.

GOOSE POND HILL.

We are having some fine weather. The small-pox scare has about subsided.

Pink Rhodes' school is progressing nicely. J. V. Horrell was in Advance last Saturday.

Mrs. Howard Black is very low with typhoid fever. Henry Pixley of Goose Pond visited J. J. Cook last Sunday.

Gib Bollinger made a flying trip to the swamp a few days ago.

Everett Harris visited relatives on Goose Pond a few days ago.

George Tippett and son, who have been very low, are able to be up.

John Cook of Richland went to Marble Hill Saturday on business.

John Horrell of near Drum visited the boys on Richland a few days ago.

Dr. Simmons has been catching some foxes with his fine pack of hounds.

Vene Horrell of Richland attended services at the Leopold Catholic church Sunday.

Uncle Howard Black is doing a good business with his saw and grist mill near Advance.

J. J. Cook and Jimmy Horrell of

Richland went to Penturf Gap last Thursday on a trading expedition.

The people on Goose Pond are pleased to see indications of good weather, as they are anxious to go to farming in earnest.

Best wishes to THE PRESS and its readers. HAPPY JACK.

ZALMA.

Once more I greet the readers of THE PRESS with a few items from our city.

Grandma Virgen died Tuesday night.

Spring, in all her beauty, is surely here at last.

A child of Mr. and Mrs. Beaumont died Friday.

Miss Edith Henley is visiting her sister at Belgrade.

Rev. Score held services here several nights this week.

The flouring mill is shut down on account of high water.

Uncle Saxon, the clothing drummer, was here Monday.

Several of our townsmen attended the Morgan sale Friday.

A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Alf Carlton died Wednesday night.

Rev. Price closed his meeting here Sunday, baptizing three applicants.

Slaughter and Bettle, two very popular salesmen, were with us Wednesday.

Marshall Eaker of Glen Allen is running Henry Gaines' blacksmith shop at this place.

Messrs. Bock and Hulse of Cape Girardeau were here a few days this week, looking around with the view of buying some land.

The southeast Missouri horse-trading ring, composed of Fal Tuck, Alf Moore, David Wells and Harry Teeters, spent a few days "turnin' 'em" on our streets this week.

Rev. C. J. Burton, state evangelist of the Christian church, is now

at this town.

Miss Katie Reilly is now a dressmaker of this town.

It takes E. S. Letts to chew Hoppe off when it comes to talking about horses.

Glen Allen has two millinery stores, viz: Miss Katie Reilly's and Mrs. Josie Walker's.

Miss Cora Reck of Lutesville was visiting Glen Allen friends last Friday and Saturday.

Adam Lutes was in town on the 17th. He rode his two little ponies via the Iron Mountain railroad.

Dolph Riggs went to Fredericktown last Thursday evening to attend the Knights of Pythias lodge.

The A. O. U. W. held their regular meeting Saturday night. Mr. Garner of Charleston was made a workman.

J. M. Sizemore, who has been attending the Southeast Normal, returned to Glen Allen and is clerking for Graham & Lett.

The passenger train had a wreck (Reck) on the road between Glen Allen and Lutesville last Saturday. No one was hurt.

There will be preaching at the Methodist church Sunday, April 7. You will hear a good sermon and it will do you good.

John Stevens has just finished hauling another car load of clay. John likes to see his wagon wheels grind the mud, but he says he's not going to grind any more mud soon. He is now raising some more corn and oats to grind.

Miss Ora Rhodes is learning the millinery trade from Miss Kate Reilly. It seems that Glen Allen will some day sport four millinery establishments, but we are sorry to say that Miss Rhodes will in the near future reside in Annapolis, Mo.

There was a fine birthday party given at the Zimmerman hotel last Friday night in honor of the proprietor's daughter Mamie. There was a large crowd of young people, who spent a very pleasant evening. Miss Mamie received several nice presents, which show her friendship among the boys and girls. The evening was spent sociably and in an enjoyable way.

Jesse Crader, our new road boss, is still following his old trade, that of watchman on Water street. He makes his rounds every half hour and always finds everything O. K. The people on Water street will miss Jess, as he will soon begin to nail up signboards. He seems anxious to begin his new work and we are sure that he will make a good overseer because it is something new to him.

Lawson Whitener who has been clerking for Messrs. Graham & Lett went home the 16th inst., where he will assume the healthy business of following the donkey. The young ladies of this place will surely miss him, for he was usually seen going to Sunday school with two—one on each wing. Not only the girls miss Mr. Whitener, but all who were acquainted with him. He is a model young man.

THE PAT.

SEDGEWICKVILLE.

Health is good in this vicinity.

Mrs. T. B. Dram has fifty little chickens. Can anybody beat that?

Rev. J. A. L. Saddler of Mountain Glen, Ill., preached here last Sunday.

Silas W. Fair and sister Laura are attending the Normal in Cape Girardeau.

George M. Roe, Florence Seabaugh and R. L. Hardie have gone to Jackson to attend school.

Isaac Presnell is making arrangements to move out on his farm near town. He says he will farm this summer.

Joseph Seabaugh and Thomas Jacob are erecting a carding machine in our town. It will be run by a gasoline engine.

The people of this vicinity have begun to plow for corn and oats, now, and would be glad to see a spell of dry weather.

George W. Mollineux has done away with the old burrs and replaced them by a brand new set of rollers in his mill.

Rev. E. Miller is slowly recovering from injuries received from a fall from a horse about six weeks ago. I am glad to see him improving.

E. J. Seabaugh has just closed a successful term of school in the Morton district and has moved back near town and gone to farming. Eli is a hustler.

W. A. Crites is again in our town, although while on his way home from Marble Hill and while crossing Buck creek on a log he lost his footing and received a ducking.

T. B. Dram and daughter, Miss Myrtle, made a trip to Fruitland last Friday to spend a few days with friends and relatives, leaving R. L. Fulbright in charge of the store during their absence. LUMBER JIM.

SOUTHEAST NEWS.

Willis Eastman, R. C. Wilson and Thomas Clay were lodged in the St. Louis jail Sunday, being unable to furnish a \$2,000 bond each to answer a charge of robbing the government, says the Star-Sayings.

The trio were arrested ten miles from Greenville, Wayne county, on last Saturday, after a long chase by Deputy United States Marshals E. J. Brennan and Quasyle. A fourth member of the gang, George Eastman, who was also wanted for the same robbery, made his escape.

The men are charged with having last February burglarized the government warehouse near Greenville and stealing a barrel of whisky.

They carried the whisky to the woods, and after drinking all they wanted sold the rest.

Jackson Comet: Old Uncle Jordan Wilkinson, (col.) will be 100 years old March 24th. He was brought to this county in 1812 by James Wilkinson and served as a slave up to the sixties.

Dexter Messenger: The news of the signing by Governor Stone of the branch court bill reached Dexter about half past nine o'clock last Sunday morning. Naturally enough those who had worked so faithfully for the passage of the bill felt jubilant.

Those who got the news first built bonfires of their own hats, then took diligent pains to destroy the hat of everybody else who happened down the street. Due respect for age, however, was had, but that was the only protection. It made no difference who it was or whether he had on his best hat; if he chanced down Stoddard street his hat was seized by force and consigned to the flames.

Now that the court bill has become a law, the city of Dexter will not only furnish a house, but it will build a brand new court house, modern in all its details, and worth in spot cash not less than twenty-five thousand dollars. Then she proposes to give the people of Stoddard county a fee simple title to said courthouse and the ground upon which it is to be built, including a beautiful courthouse yard.

Poplar Bluff is in the throes of another sensation, which promises to furnish a salacious morsel for the gossips; and a fund of amusement to the people. Suit was filed there Monday by Mrs. Elizabeth Criddle against Dr. J. A. Conrad to recover \$1,600, which she claims in her petition was fraudulently obtained from her by Conrad through promises of marriage. Now to the story. Mrs. Criddle is a well-to-do widow of Schuyler, Neb., who has passed that mark in life when sentiment and romance should have given way to

more natural things. But such was not the case. She wanted to marry, with a good large slice of youthful(?) romance thrown in to help out. She chose a matrimonial paper to let her wants be known, and this paper fell into the hands of Dr. Conrad of Poplar Bluff. A correspondence sprang up between the comely widow and the doctor, and it progressed so favorably that she avers that they became engaged and the wedding was talked over which was to follow with a great many red tape trimmings. At this stage of the game Mrs. Criddle was solicited for a loan, and her petition states that she was buncoed out of \$1,600 by her affiancee. The trial will come up at the next term of the Butler County Circuit court.

A decision has been handed down by the court of appeals of this state in the case of J. W. McCollum vs the Niagara Fire Insurance company which virtually gives him the victory in his suit against that company. The suit grew out of their refusal to pay a policy of \$1,700 he held in the company when his buildings and stock was burned two years ago. The refusal of the company to adjust the loss was due to the fact that Mr. McCollum had not taken an inventory of his stock one year previous to the fire and that he did not notify the company of his loss in the sixty days limit. Suit was brought in the circuit court in this county and Mr. McCollum was beaten. An appeal was taken and after considerable work on the part of his attorney the case was sent back to this court for re-hearing, and the pleadings of the insurance companies "knocked out" so far as the two essential points are concerned and on which they based their refusal to pay the loss. In evidence before the court of appeals Mr. McCollum produced proof that he had five months' time, according to date of policy, to take stock and that he notified local agents of his loss. This means a clear victory for Mr. McCollum. He still has five other cases against companies which do business here, and it is believed he will win them all. His insurance at the time of the fire aggregated \$11,700. J. L. Fort is his attorney in all the cases.

Poplar Bluff Citizen: J. H. Trader of Neelyville deliberately walked into the middle of the track yesterday morning just as the fast mail pulled into the station. He was struck by the train and thrown a distance of several feet, receiving many bad bruises and internal injuries which will, it is thought, result in his death. He has for several days been despondent, owing to his financial condition. He is 73 years old, a lawyer by profession and has been in Neelyville only three months.

Yesterday morning Ben Jones took a rifle and started out over the city to shoot all dogs that are allowed to run at large. This was done for the further protection against mad dogs.

Charleston Enterprise: Poles are being put up at the depot to run the electric wires on. Hereafter the depot will be lighted by electricity.

Bismarck, Mo., was visited by a severe snow storm Tuesday night of last week. On arising Wednesday morning the citizens were surprised to see a very heavy snow, which proved to be twelve inches on a level. In some places the snow was drifted up as high as a person's head.

A peculiar accident occurred at the Grant Lumber Co.'s mill Saturday morning. The engine of the mill had just started and a large hog ran across the drive belt and was carried under the wheel inside the belt. This stopped the engine with a jerk and caused it to raise us and burst a large 3-inch steam pipe, which caused the whole mill to stop until it could be fixed. It took ten men to get the hog out again. The hog died.

Bloomfield Vindicator: A good mill will be located at Zeta in April to saw hickory exclusively for the New York market. Good prices will be paid.