

THE MARBLE HILL PRESS.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

Marble Hill, Missouri, Thursday, January 27, 1898.

No. 37.

The columns of this Press are always free to the people of the county for the discussion of questions of local interest.

SPRINGFIELD has been selected as the place and Wednesday, August 10, the time for holding the next Missouri state democratic convention.

The Pittsburg Times says Congress is prayed for more than any other body in the world, but it never gets past the point where it seems safe to discharge the chaplain.

REPRESENTATIVE BALEY of Texas put Cass Reed in a hole the other day. He not only accused the proprietor of the lower house of charges of falsehood and duplicity, but successfully called his charges down.

The Hardean (Tenn.) Free Press man seems to have given up the fight with Tom and Jerry. He says: "What we need in the south is less waste and more attention to details. We blow away enough from our beer during the year to feed one genteel southern hog."

In his speech in the senate Senator Walcott declared that the famine in India was not a famine of food, but of money, and that all the troubles there were traceable to the action of Great Britain in closing the India mints to silver and the consequent depression in the value of silver.

WARD L. SMITH, the mortgagee, bought the Fredericktown Democrat at public sale. He will continue its publication. This sale wipes off all of the mortgages that have been on the plant for the past eight or ten years and Mr. Smith is now sole editor and proprietor.

From the Fredericktown News we learn that Judge James D. Fox returned home last Sunday, Jan. 15. He is looking well and says he feels tip top. His host of friends will be rejoiced to learn that his health is restored. No man in the world, we venture to assert, has a stronger hold upon the hearts of the people of his district than Judge Fox.

The ovation that it is proposed to give Sanford B. Dole, president of the so-called Republic of Hawaii, on his visit to this country, will be a truly characteristic American performance, but one not very creditable to the national character.

Dole is in no sense a hero, and his coming to this country at any other time would attract no attention. The noise that will be made over him is purely an exhibition of the American habit of hooting an enterprise. He stands for the annexation sentiment, and the ovation to be given him is instigated by the annexation boomers and intended to affect the action of the senate on the annexation treaty.

The kind of enthusiasm to be evoked by this demonstration is factitious and should have no manner of influence in any quarter. Curiosity and the noise of brass bands attracts crowds and national gush comes cheap. Sanford B. Dole is one of a band of white conspirators who overthrow the native government of Hawaii by fraud, and established themselves in power. Their pretense at establishing a republic was a farce. They are despots, and Dole is the chief of the crowd.

SENATOR AUDITOR SHIBERT has favored us with his report to the Governor for the year ending Dec. 31, 1897. He says: "The books of this office show that all legal obligations and demands against the state in 1897 have been promptly met. The interest on the public debt has been paid at maturity, as provided by law, and the principal of the bonded debt reduced by retirement of \$500,000 3/4 per cent option bonds, double the amount required by the Constitution. The state board of fund commissioners, at its meeting on December 6, 1897, directed the placing of \$85,750 with the American exchange national bank of New York, the state's fiscal agent, (for which a warrant has been drawn), to meet the semi-annual interest on the bonded debt falling due and in accordance with the orders of said board the amounts of money necessary to pay the interest due on the certificates of indebtedness held in trust for the state school and seminary funds were transferred from the state interest fund to the credit of state school and seminary moneys respectively. The reduction of the bonded debt in 1897, I predict, will exceed that of 1897-8. It will only be a few years until our bonded debt will be extinguished, an event that will bring a further reduction in the rate of state taxes."

SENATOR WALCOTT of Colorado, chairman of the Monetary Commission, delivered a speech in the Senate last week that made a sensation in political circles. The democrats are jubilant over it, as a republican, fully indorses their position on the monetary question. It was, in effect, a notice to the republican party that there is no use longer holding out the specious hope of international action if that action is dependent upon Great Britain,

as the republicans have declared it must be, and it tears from the administration its mask of pretense. Though not stated in so many words, it is a demand for the resignation of the secretary of the treasury, and ought to force McKinley to come out openly for the gold standard or get rid of his financial adviser.

The Mighty Mississippi. How many Americans appreciate the grandeur of our country's geography? asks George Carey Eggleston, in the New York World. How many know that there is no river system on earth which even distantly compares with that of the Mississippi and its tributaries? The census tells us that these, all flowing through one channel into the Gulf of Mexico, aggregate more than 100,000 miles in length. The Amazon, the Nile, the Ganges and all the rest of the great river systems on earth put together scarcely approach this magnificent showing.

Think of it! A steamboat leaving Pittsburg can visit twenty-three states without passing through any artificial channel. She can go up the Allegheny and Monongahela, the Big Sandy, the Kentucky, the Wabash, the Tennessee and the Cumberland—clear into Alabama—before reaching the mouth of the Ohio. Below Cairo she can traverse not only the Mississippi but the St. Francois, the Arkansas, the White, the Red, the Yazoo, the Tallahatchee, the Yalobusha, the Ouachita, the great bayous and all the tributaries of these streams.

Above Cairo lie the upper Mississippi, the Illinois, the Missouri, the Yellowstone, the Platte, the Big Horn and a score of tributaries to all these. The supposititious steamboat can land at 1,050 towns and cities in her way.

These rivers drain an area of 1,663,303 square miles occupied by a population of 24,238,332 in 1890. The commerce of this great river system was carried in 1889 by 7,453 vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of 3,393,379 and a value of \$15,535,000.

And so rich is that commerce that its annual gross earnings exceed the total value of the craft engaged in it by nearly a million dollars. It carries nearly eleven million passengers and nearly thirty-three million tons of freight per year.

And this is only one of the great river systems of our country—one of the many that include such mighty systems as that of the Yukon, that of the Columbia, that of the Colorado and that of the Alabama and Tombigbee.

And from one end to the other of all these rivers there is no custom-house to stop traffic or to levy one cent of tribute upon it!

It is worth every American's while to reflect upon the greatness of our land and to rejoice in it. It is worth while to remember also that the resources of this marvelous country are far less than half developed.

Pockets and Hairpins. Bab's last letter winds up with this characteristic tribute to the pockets and hairpins her sex adore so much: "Pockets and independence are a natural combination, and giving two pockets to womankind, and these two pockets near the front where she can reach them, makes her feel as if this were indeed a free country. With the possession of pockets I have discovered that woman is an accumulative animal. In one of my pockets at the present time there are a handkerchief, a watch, a calendar, a letter, two newspaper clippings, three gumdrops, four cloves and the picture of a baby. In the other one are four ten cent pieces (I am keeping them to put in a ten cent bank), a lot of pennies, a bunch of keys, a glove buttoner, a torn veil, two hairpins, a religious poem and a recipe for making chick en curry. Who can beat that? I had a safety pin, but I lost it. However, you cannot put confidence in a safety pin, for it has away of being safe or unsafe, according to its fancy. But you can always rely on a hairpin. I do not know of anything to which a hairpin is not a valuable assistant."

I have seen a lock opened with a hairpin. I have seen a gas burner cleaned with a hairpin. I have seen lace curtains pinned together with a hairpin. I have seen a stocking fastened with a hairpin. I have seen heavy portieres looped up with hairpins. I have seen a hairpin used as a book-mark. I have seen a hairpin held in the gaslight and then used to darken the eye-brows.

I have seen a hairpin dipped in red stuff and used to color the lips, while as for putting shoes, crimping bangs, picking out and cutting books, a hairpin is invaluable. We can do without politicians, we can do without suffragists, we can exist without whiskey and live on comparatively little money, but hairpins are a necessity to the nation. Without them a woman feels that she is indeed a helpless creature.

of paint applied and will be completed this week if the weather permits. Dr. Pieper of Lutesville and Robert Fischer of Marble Hill are doing the work, and well do they know how to use the brush.

Our Correspondents. For THE PRESS.] This and That. By A. B. MACCURDY. Within a few weeks there will be another change in the colors of our postage stamps; this time the colors are expected to be permanent. The postal congress held at Washington last year decided that the three principal stamps of all countries in the Universal Postal Union should be uniform in color; green for the one-cent stamps, and corresponding values of other countries, which carries a newspaper, Vermilion for the two-cent, or letter stamp; blue for the five-cent, or foreign stamp. The new ones and five are already being printed in large quantities and will, no doubt, be put on sale soon. This change is made for the purpose of convenience, because both postal officers and the public will, in the case of foreign letters, be guided by the color without regard to the printing on the stamp.

There has been a good deal of talk lately about publishing the pension lists in order that such publicity may help in the detection of frauds. It has been decided that full publication would not be of much service, because it would simply help a certain class of pension attorneys to make more fees out of confiding pensioners by promising increase or other benefit. But this pension problem seems to be growing every year. It is now a full generation since the close of the war. The pension list is steadily increasing; it now amounts to about \$10,000,000 a year. This enormous sum is not being paid out to veterans who are prevented by wounds or weakness contracted during the war from earning their own full support. Against such pensions I offer not a word of protest. Neither is it confined to such pensioners and to widows who come within the spirit of pension legislation. I do not believe that there is much actual fraud in the pension system; that is, many pensions that have been awarded on false testimony. But I do think that a vast amount of money is being expended in a way that no true patriot, no sound national policy can approve. What is wanted is not so much revision of the pension lists as amendment of the laws.

It is not my custom to have much to say about murder trials, but occasionally a case becomes so infamous by the perversion of public justice and the vulgarities of some publications, that it seems as if silence were a mark of indifference. Theodore Durant, the San Francisco murderer, convicted on overwhelming evidence, was sentenced to be hanged nearly two years ago after a fair trial full of delays.

From that time on the measures taken by his attorneys and permitted by legal system, which seems to be faulty somewhere, have been almost a public scandal. The appeals, the motions for stay of execution, and the legal quibbles which have sufficed to postpone, and did postpone the execution until Jan. 7, 1898, leave no room for doubt as to one source of crime. The courts not infrequently help to make crime. I make this charge with great hesitation, because it is to the courts that we must look for help in improving the public morality.

It is coming to be the settled opinion of thousands of plain citizens that law, though it can not always secure justice, ought at least not to thwart justice.

HAIR. As I have not sent you the news from this place for some time, I thought I would drop you a few items for your appreciated paper. Some sickness and a few deaths in this vicinity. Died—Jan. 16, of pneumonia fever, Thomas Gray.

The following persons now confined to their beds with pneumonia fever are reported improving: J. J. Murray, Marion Ford, and a little daughter of W. M. Cobble; and the daughter of George Roberts and Mrs. D. L. Shell.

Rev. Helton held a week's meeting at Union Hill last week. There will be services at the new church on the 5th Sunday conducted by Rev. Fred Eaker of Lowndes. The Perkins creek school closed last Saturday. Charley Ford, the teacher, is a self-made young man of four town, and has given general satisfaction. Our merchant is making some valuable improvements on his dwelling. Our new church has had one coat

of paint applied and will be completed this week if the weather permits. Dr. Pieper of Lutesville and Robert Fischer of Marble Hill are doing the work, and well do they know how to use the brush.

Health is generally good. Charley Ruff of Illinois was here this week buying mules. Mr. Stevenson of Fredericktown is bringing a public well here. Frank Ortes has sold his interest in the blacksmith shop here and is going to Perry county. David Robinson has moved to our town. He will engage in the hardware business.

GREENBRIER. Again I will try to give you a few items from this vicinity. Church at Greenbrier this week was conducted by Revs. M. D. Margrave and Crow. James Null made his initial bow as a lawyer in 'Squire Lloyd's court last week. Miss Edith Fink of Brownwood has been visiting Miss King of this place during the past week. Prof. Chostner, our teacher, spent Saturday and Sunday at Drum with his brother. A. C. King says he has twelve acres of corn to gather yet. Little Otto, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. King, has the crop very bad, but is reported better at this writing. James Cameron, our merchant, is doing a good business. James Richardson took in the Sam Jones' lecture at the Cape last week. Miss Virden would be pleased for the lady or gentleman who took her lantern to return it. Prof. James M. Chostner has just closed one of the most successful terms of school ever taught in this district. The ladies set a fine dinner for the school on the last day, and it is needless for us to say that everybody present enjoyed themselves.

I will close by wishing THE PRESS and its many readers success. HEADLIGHT. DRUM. Health is good in this neighborhood. A. H. Jones is flying around behind the thrasher for Mr. Laird, while he is thrashing out the stalks in his last year's corn field. Charles Low has five hands at work in his clearing. Most all of the boys around this town are agents for blueing. They seem to be trying to blue the whole county. A. P. Cunningham is still buying calves. Will Clipped of Greenbrier passed through our town the other day. Curtis Gladish is down from Millerville again. I think there is something attracting his attention here. Malone's creek got on a boom last week. Miller & Carlton's mill runs regularly every Saturday. Dee Scott pulls the whistle for them. Our school is a grand success under the care of Prof. Chostner. My honorable friend was mistaken about Jimmie's wedding. I have heard of people being married in tree tops and on the water, but never on horseback before. 'Squire Nenninger married them in the big road in front of his home. He wanted them to go in his house, but the lady said right there she wanted to be married, and right there she was going to be married, so the 'Squire married them on horseback, while in the middle-of-the-road. JUNCO.

Perhaps your many readers would like to know how we are getting along down here on the edge of the swamps. Health is good; but one or two cases of sickness reported. The continued rains have made the roads almost impassable, and the bolt haulers have a bad time getting bolts to the factory. Mr. Wann is running on full time. Dr. Thrift has located here. He is opening up a general drugstore, and went to the city Friday to lay in a supply of drugs. John Winters, our teacher, is preparing for an entertainment at the close of his school. A good time is expected. Jack Allen has employed an experienced blacksmith and wood workman and have them at work in his shop. He is now prepared to do all kinds of repairing and general work on short notice. Wal Sadler has built him a new blacksmith shop and is now ready to do all kinds of general blacksmithing. George Pittman moved from town to a farm, but he has become very much dissatisfied and will move back as soon as he can find a vacant house. Ladin needs a few more houses to rent. There are three or four families wanting to move here, but can't get houses. If the McKinley boom will hurry and reach us I think Ladin would improve rapidly, but it seems rather slow in reaching us. Say, how does the boom in price of wheat offset the decline in the price of cotton and pork? Wonder if it has kept up an equilibrium? Wonder if the prosperity wave has failed to reach the east in the reason the mill workers are on a strike there? What a delusion that prosperity craze was. Will let your readers hear from me again. OBSERVER.

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J. V. Slinkard & Son,
ZALMA, MISSOURI.
Are in it to stay. They have the goods and will
SELL THEM TO YOU RIGHT!
Their Stock is large and complete. When in town call around and ask prices on anything you need.
Special Attention
Is called to the following prices:
Groceries.
Arbuckle coffee 10c per pound. Good green coffee 12 lbs. for \$1.00
The very best green coffee 15c per pound. Arm & Hammer soda 5c per pound. Best granulated sugar 18 pounds for \$1.00. Best light brown sugar 20 pounds for \$1.00. Five gallons of coal oil for 65c.
Dry Goods.
Standard prints 5c per yard. L. L. domestic at 4c per yard. Humbolt jeans 30c per yard. Complete line of fascinators and shawls from 40 and 75c to 75c and \$1. 10-4 blankets at 60c per pair.
Hosiery and Underwear a Specialty, and the Prices will astonish you.
A complete line of hats, clothing, pants, shirts, boots and shoes, all at prices to please.

FARMERS! We are the agents for the celebrated Buckeye machines, the Oliver Chilled plows and the Chattanooga plows and will sell you anything in that line at
Hard Time Prices.

We exchange anything we have for Produce. Bring us your feathers, wool, eggs, dry hides, furs, shelled corn, and any other produce you may have.
Remember the Place.
J. V. SLINKARD & SON,
Zalma, Mo.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Killian, a fine boy. Frank Schenmann of Neely's landing was in our town the other day on business. William Hicks, our furniture dealer, is very bad sick at William King's in Madison county. I understand that Dr. F. M. O'Kelly is going to Marquand to practice medicine. Four more weeks and Prof. John Sample will close a most successful term of school. M. F. Bollinger has returned from Cape county, where he has been running his sawmill. We are having some mumps and measles in this vicinity. Success to THE PRESS and the democratic party. PATTONITE.

UNION RIDGE. Plenty of rain and mud the past few days. Misses Belle and Olla Rogers visited their uncle at Jackson a few days ago. Mrs. G. W. Barks has been right sick for the past week. Miss Lina Rogers is the guest of Mrs. James Turner.

Walter F. Cole, accompanied by his sisters, Misses Cynthia and Ida, visited at Mrs. Etiza Newell's last week. Miss Mattie V. Whitener, a Greenville belle, is spending the winter with her grandfather, Isham Teeters. Grandmother Hatcher has been on the pony list for a few days. Mrs. C. M. Johnson and little Stella are recovering from the measles. Mrs. Crad Brown still continues in very poor health. James M. Teeters was home from Buchanan last Saturday and Sunday. Paul Wright was up from Leopold Sunday to see C. M. Johnson's family. Mrs. William Kreigle and children have the measles. James Farrar sold a fine bunch of fat hogs to Ed Stevens and drove them to him Friday. C. M. Schoeble, who was seriously ill of the measles, we are glad to say is up and about again. R. L. Teeters, accompanied by Man Estes, went Saturday night at home. E. E. Barks, one of our nicest young men, will enter Mayfield-Smith academy when it opens. Willie Burcham left yesterday for Fredericktown, where he will attend school. Mrs. C. M. Johnson's sister from Leopold visited her Sunday. Master Marvin Yount has the mumps. C. M. Johnson visited Paul Wright near Laffin Sunday. Miss Lizzie Sample is visiting her sister near Liberty. Mrs. Dora Barks is on the sick list at this writing. Mrs. O. F. Schoeble and Lucy Johnson will recite for our Sunday school next Sunday. With best wishes for THE PRESS. TODD AND TODD.

PLAIN BILL. Seeing nothing from this part of the country in your paper, I thought I would send you a few items. Health is good. Plenty of rain and mud. David Reilly is making some valuable improvements on the Harry McManus farm. James McGee has been improving his farm by putting up a plank fence and recovering his barn. He says he will sell out to anyone who wants a good little farm. John Reilly, Jr., has moved into his new house. Peter Miller is clearing a large new ground. Mr. Scott was in our neighborhood last week buying hogs. John Stevens is agent for the Farmers' Insurance company. We had a good sermon at the M. E. church Thursday night.

SCOPES. Plenty of rain, and consequently, plenty of mud. Moses James came up from Scott county a few days ago. Columbus Burton closed a successful term of school in the Cedar branch district last Friday. Logan Stovall, of near Jackson, is visiting in this locality this week. Several of the boys are making preparations to attend the March term of Circuit court. Ramor has it that Mr. Stanton will put in a stock of goods at the factory in the near future. The society at the Chostner school is well attended and considerable interest is taken by the teacher and pupils of that district. A DEMOCRAT.

SI Bloomer's Brindle Hen. "Say, 'fever hear of ole Si Bloomer?" ejaculated the old man as he bit off a piece of navy pig; "aster keep hens. Hens wuz 'jes' erbout Si's size, 'cause we wuz the dumbest (laziest man I ever seed, by gum! He wuz so dum, dum lazy that he aster kick at hev'n' ter go out an' pick up the eggs." "But Si wuz great on figgers. Gitt'n Si sol-down with his feet on a rail an' he would figger all day without stoppin' fer his meals." "Wul, one day Si got ter figgerin' on hens. Say, 'fever figger on hens? By 'gravy! with an ole stab pencil an' a piece of brown paper ye kin figger out more money than it forty gold mines!" "The way that Si figgered wuz

this: That if one hen laid one egg, two thousan' hens would lay two thousan' eggs, which at one cent apiece would be twenty dollars a day.

"Wul, thet set Si plum crazy an' he went inter the hen bu'ness. "But somehow or other the thing didn't pan out ez he had figgered, so he sot down ter figger hit out.

"Hit's plum plan ter me," said Si, "thet some of these yere hens don't realize their responsibility in this yere financial transaction. I ain't got ter hev any star boarders on this yere hen ranch, an' if them yere hens don't do their full duty to their country 'ere 'goin' in the pot, by gum! I ain't got time," said he—"thet wuz a favorite expression of his; he never did hev time fer anything except ter figger—" "I ain't got time," said he, "ter watch them yere hens ter see what hens ar' doin' their full duty an' what hens ar' no!"

"So he sot down ter figger hit out." "Wul, hit took him a whole plum week ter figger hit out, an' then he went ter work an' built a sort of contraption fer the hens ter lay in, an' in this yere contraption he had a sort of kodak attachment, so that when the hens went in ter lay they yere machin took their pictures, an' all thet Si had ter do ter hnd out what hens were laying wuz ter develop their pictures.

"Wul, thet first day he got twenty-five pictures of an ole brindle hen thet he had. "Bust my gallses!" said Si, "if thet ole brindle hen of mine ain't gone an' laid twenty-five eggs in one day." "Wul, he sot down an' went ter figgerin' agin, an' the way thet he figgered hit out wuz this way: thet if one hen laid twenty-five eggs in one day two thousan' hens would lay fifty thousan' eggs, which at one cent apiece would be five hundred dollars a day.

"Now, what I want ter do," said Si, "is ter git two thousan' hens like thet ole brindle hen, an' my fortune is made!" "Wul, thet next day he got forty-five pictures of thet darned ole brindle hen. "Gosh all hemlocks!" said Si, "he went ter figgerin' agin; but he had ter give hit up, 'cause the figgers were gittin' beyon' him. An' then wuz another thing thet Si couldn't see, an' thet wuz how thet ole brindle hen got time ter eat. So he jes' laid around thet next day an' kept his eye on thet ole hen worked hit, an' hit busted his figgers plum high.

"Ye see, thet ole hen had got on ter ter yere picture arrangement, an' so she jes' hang around thet yere machine till some hen come around what wanted ter lay an egg an' then she would slide in an' spring the machine an' hev her picture took, an' then she would let in the hen what wanted ter lay an egg. "What made her do hit? Wul, I'm dumbed if I know. But Si kinder figgered hit out thet seein' thet wuz nothin' but an ole hen she wuz jes' naturally vain!"

A PALATIAL RESORT FOR THE SICK. The Mayfield Sanitarium. St. Louis is only second to New York in its efforts to care for the sick, says the Chicago Banker, Merchant and Manufacturer. A notable example in this connection, and one that deserves more than a passing notice, is the recently founded Mayfield sanitarium, which, for style and equipment has no superior in the country. To all physicians who desire a good place to take their patients the advantages here afforded are of such character as to invite the attention of the most discriminating members of the medical profession. The location of this sanitarium, on the northeast corner of Taylor avenue and West Belle place, is most enhancing, being in the heart of the residence portion of the west end, and of easy access from any part of the city. From Union Station on the red car north transfers west on Washington avenue to Taylor avenue; the suburban line also passes the institution. The exterior of the building presents a most imposing appearance, built of a fine quality of buff Roman pressed brick in the Italian renaissance style of architecture, and from the fine, broad verandas and the large roof garden a magnificent view of the finest residential portion of St. Louis is obtained. The interior, with its light and tastily furnished rooms and spacious halls, lighted by electricity and gas, is fitted up with all the latest improvements, including non-absorbent operating rooms, aseptic walls, gymnasium, hot water heating, hydraulic elevator, library, parlors and chapel, a complete telephone system throughout, shower and massage baths, a commodious solarium, the only one of the west; in fact all that twelve years of sanitarium experience could suggest to make patients comfortable and happy. Has been put in regardless of expense.

The staff is composed of physicians who stand high in the medical profession. The nurses are all Christian women, who view their calling as God-given work, and not from a mercenary standpoint. They are in love with their work. W. H. Mayfield, M. D., sole owner and surgeon in chief, is a professional man of rare skill and wide experience, and for a number of years had the management of the Missouri Baptist sanitarium, which he had built up to a high degree of efficiency. The cost of board at the Mayfield sanitarium is from \$5 to \$14 per week nursing from \$2.50 to \$5 per week when confined to the room. In addition to the above rates of rooms most elegantly furnished at reason-

able rates are provided, and no extra charge is made for meals served in rooms. The Mayfield sanitarium is a model of its kind in the west. The general management of this institution is largely controlled by Mrs. W. H. Mayfield, a lady of fine tact and refined tastes. One important feature of the work, which should always be emphasized, is the religious atmosphere, which will be felt and appreciated by any one staying only a few days in the institution. It may be said that the chapel and other places of prayer constitute the lower house of this institution. No operation is performed without prayer, and the more serious without much prayer. It may be said of Dr. Mayfield that he goes to his work in the name and strength of his God. It is only due to Dr. A. F. Baker to say that much of the religious element is set in motion by his presence and prayers in the institution. Many patients, even Christians, come here greatly depressed and almost hopeless, touching their faith in Christ, yet after a short stay, go down to their homes rejoicing in the new-found Savior. Quite a number come unconverted and without hope in Christ, and go back to their homes rejoicing in the same precious Savior.

Dr. Mayfield's practice is confined to general and gynecological surgery, and he is the originator of an operation for laceration of the perineum, which is pronounced by many physicians who have witnessed the operation performed to be the ideal operation. He is doing a great amount of capital surgery, and Dr. Piker of Mississippi said of him that in this work "he combines the strength of a lion with the tenderness of a child and the sympathies of a woman," making him one of the most successful operators in the west. Dr. Mayfield is a member of the St. Louis Medical society, American Medical association, and honorary member of the Southern Illinois Medical society. He is a charter member of the Saturday and Sunday association of St. Louis, and was one of the originators of this movement in the city.

If It's Worth Printing
The Twice-a-Week Courier Journal Will Print It. And Every Democrat, Every Republican, Every Man, Woman and Child will want to read it. The Twice-a-Week Courier Journal is a Democratic paper, of six or eight pages, issued Wednesday and Saturday of each week. The Wednesday issue prints all the Clean News, and the Saturday issue prints stories, miscellany, poetry, all matters of special interest in the home. It is edited by Henry Waterson. PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. You get 104 pages of six or eight pages each for \$1—less than any other paper. USEFUL PREMIUMS are given daily