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Southeast News.

Piedmont Banner.

On a recent hunt in the neighborhood of Blackstone Lake Dock Warren, the engineer, shot a rattlesnake having eighteen rattles and a button, and he brought back the rattles to prove it.

On March 23 the barn on the farm of Mrs. Mary Bergfeld, near Tilsit, was destroyed by fire supposed to have been started by sparks from a traction engine belonging to Bernhard Voshage. Besides the building a 2-year-old mule and a lot of farm machinery was burned, with partial insurance.

Farmington News.

James Hopkins of south of town tells us that he has five ducks which laid 359 eggs since January 1 up to March 29—86 days—an average of a little better than four eggs per day, counting Sundays, or giving them Sundays off an average of just about an egg per duck each working day. The one that can beat this can have the dog.

Farmington News.

Major Giboney Houck, who has been spending the last week in this vicinity securing rights of way for the Houck road extension, has returned to Cape Girardeau. He told a News reporter that he had not made much progress in securing the right of way and was pretty much discouraged, but would make another try at it soon.

Greenville Journal.

John Short was certainly born under the sign of the Pisces. While out gigging last Thursday night he fell from his boat and after climbing back into it found 8 fish had lodged in his pocket. Personally we accept no responsibility as to these facts, but they are vouched for by Mr. Short himself and others who saw the occurrence.

In West Plains a daily paper is being conducted—and has been conducted for several years—by three young women. There are only two dailies in the state in smaller towns. The paper is self-supporting. The young women, Misses Ella and Frances Williams and Mrs. Fritzie Dixon, are sisters. They also issue a weekly. All the reporting, typesetting, make-up work and ad soliciting is done by the three girls, who also run the press, fold the papers and wrap the out-of-town mail.

Bloomfield Vindicator.

A meeting of the interested parties was held in the Little Vine neighborhood last week for the purpose of organizing a drainage district. The object of the organization is to drain the Swan Pond and some adjacent low ground and Cypresses into Castor River. We understand the district will be formed and the work pushed as rapidly as possible. The enterprise will drain quite a lot of land now unfit for cultivation and be of great benefit to much more.

Ironton Register.

While at work in the iron mine on the north side of Pilot Knob, March 25, Alvin Zude, 19 years of age, was crushed under a mass of falling dirt and rock, receiving injuries from which he died in ten minutes. It is said that the young man had been warned, just a few moment previous to the accident, to remove the dirt and rock hanging over him, but he delayed obeying instructions. The deceased was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Zude of Pilot Knob, and was a very worthy young man.

Jefferson Democrat.

For some time several persons from St. Louis have been investigating the sulphur-iron deposits near DeSoto and Vineland. One of these men is a noted mining engineer, another a chemist and the third an acid manufacturer. They have obtained options on two tracts of land near Vineland and will open up some mines and put machinery to work. These sulphur-iron deposits may lead to something better deeper down—either zinc, lead or copper—as pyrites of iron is generally the gang mineral associated with richer minerals.

Jefferson Democrat.

William Longhibler of near Murphy and a neighbor who resides over the line from him in St. Louis county had a shooting match March 23 over a fence that the St. Louis county man had built across a road used by Longhibler and which Longhibler and his son went to that day intending to remove it. In the fight all three were shot, the Longhibler's getting the worst of it, according to reports received here. The St. Louis county man was arrested by officers of that county who got him in time to prevent his being mobbed by the friends of the Longhibler's.

Fredericktown Democrat-News.

James Monroe Pirtle died at his residence in this city Monday, March 27, aged 57 years, 10 months and 15 days. The deceased was born in Lafayette, Macon county, Tenn., and was married at Boone Terre, Mo., December 23, 1888. For a number of years he made his home in Canada, but came to Fredericktown some fifteen years ago. At the time of his death he was president of the Bank of Fredericktown. He had served one term in the Legislature as representative from Madison county. Previous to his election to the presidency of the Bank of Fredericktown he was engaged in stock raising. He was a member of the Baptist church of this city.

Farmington News.

Breeders and fanciers of thoroughbred poultry from various parts of St. Francois county will meet at Flat River April 5 for the purpose of organizing a poultry association. A cordial invitation to attend is extended to everyone interested in high class poultry. The association will be formed along the same lines as the one organized at De Soto last year, which now has several hundred members. It is the plan of the promoters to have one or two county poultry shows each year.

[The Press publishes the foregoing in the hope that this, the best poultry raising county in the state, may follow the example and organize for the improvement of their poultry and the exchange of ideas along that line.]

FARM FURROWS

Turned by a Practical Farmer for The Farmer and Stockman.

It is an easy matter to map out a course of work for a corn crop that would insure success if the weather would be accommodating enough to fill in the prescribed dates with warm sunshine and rain, but that is where the rub comes. I have in mind a young farmer who does the work on his 80-acre farm without hired help. In 1908 he had his ground ready for planting May 22 and started the planter about 4.00 p.m., but the next day and night it rained hard and by the time the fields dried they were more fit for the pulverizer than the planter. But there was not any time to spare for scientic reflection. It was time to plant corn and plant it he did, but on ground that was not scientifically perfect, and no doubt all of us have done and will do the same thing under similar circumstances.

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Who can find it profitable to get along without a disk harrow? I must confess that I would not get along without one if the cost were twice what it is. Actually it would not pay any one to do so.

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The wide-tired wagon is a road maker when the surface has dried enough so the dirt does not pick up, but in thin mud it is just as productive of ruts as the narrower tire, and the draft is almost as much again. Many of my neighbors have been compelled to abandon the wide-tired feed wagon during the period of deepest mud.

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Years ago, before the tax laws were so rigidly enforced as they are now, many farmers would plan to have their fat stock and perhaps much of the surplus grain sold before the day of assessment. This meant that the money was hid while the property could not be a practical admission by the man who did such business that he had tax dodging in mind. Nowadays the money is ferreted out, too.

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There are two items in every tax list about which no one should complain: the school tax and the road tax. No taxes come back so directly and quicky to the people as these two and none with as much "value received."

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Soon will some neighbor get on the uneasy seat, and he will go out and mud in some grain. Other neighbors, seeing him at work will be given the fever, and thus will a great deal of grain be mudded in.

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The farmer who has dragging to do in his fields cannot be expected to drag the roads, and many times they need it then although as a rule the roads are in shape so dragging can be done before the fields. I am absolutely convinced that road dragging pays 150 cents on the dollar, and the cheapest roads are made with the drag after the grade has once been started.

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One of the many good points about an automobile is that it cannot be abused by a drunken or otherwise brutal driver. If there is any abusing to be done it is generally the driver that gets it and he gets it good and plenty.

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Science has taught us a great deal about corn culture, and he is a wise farmer who takes advantage of it. However, no amount of scientific theory can insure a good crop of corn unless backed up by an intelligent farmer who is willing to work.

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The other day I heard of a man who grew 2,500 bushels of oats on 25 acres, which of course is an even 100 bushels to the acre. Upon inquiry I learned that this man had his seed bed in garden condition. The same man had an average of more than 80 bushels of corn on 100 acres. This record was made by a man who had previously had very little experience in corn-belt agriculture, his knowledge having been acquired where soil cultivation is reduced to a science—in Denmark. I am not sure but what the native Americans could in many instances learn valuable lessons from those who come to us from abroad.

Want The Commoner

A Washington dispatch, dated April 3, says:

"A delegation of Memphis (Tenn.) citizens reached Washington to-day with an invitation to William Jennings Bryan to move to Memphis.

"The plan, which is being supported by the whole South, is to raise at least $100,000 among Mr. Bryan's admirers to transfer his newspaper, The Commoner, to Memphis, and to provide him with a home in that city.

"Mr. Bryan met the delegation and arranged to receive the invitation at a luncheon next Thursday afternoon. Senator John Sharp Williams of Mississippi, former Senator Berry of Arkansas, and the entire Tennessee delegation will urge Mr. Bryan to accept.

San Antonio People Ask President to Remove Negroes

A Washington telegram says the negro troops now stationed at San Antonio are to be withdrawn from that point, according to an announcement made to-day by Representative Garner of Texas, following a conference with President Taft.

Representative Garner protested against the presence of negro soldiers at San Antonio, declaring they had been the cause of a good deal of trouble in the city.

As soon as the president was informed of the facts, according to Mr Garner, he said that he would direct that the negro regiment—the Ninth cavalry—be assigned to another station without delay.

According to representations made to Mr. Garner, and by him conveyed to the president, the Ninth cavalrymen have showed resentment over the law requiring them to ride in Jim Crow cars. As a result there have been scenes of disorder in San Antonio and citizens of that city urged the Texas delegation to request the government to transfer the Ninth cavalry to some other station. Some of the Texas members feared a repetition of the Brownsville affair, where negro troopers "shot up" the town, provoking one of the most noteworthy incidents of the Roosevelt administration and they felt relieved when informed by Representative Garner that the president was willing to order the transfer of the Ninth cavalry regiment to other station.

Midland, Oregon.

Editor Marble Hill Press:

I will send you a few items from this part of the country. We have had a long cold winter and some sickness. Hay and grain are scarce and high and beef steers are worth 3c per pound on foot but none selling at that now.

A great many Press readers were acquainted with Spencer Barks, who died at Fresno, Cal., February 28. He was raised within 4 miles of Marble Hill, Mo., and went to California in 1881. He was 53½ years old at the time of his death. He was a member of the Elks, which order conducted the funeral from their hall at Fresno.

My brother was well known throughout the central part of California and had many friends among all classes of people.

After the funeral I visited some Missouri folks who live in that part of the state. I was at Santa Rosa, a beautiful town of 10,000 people, and have decided to move there and spend the rest of my days. I am well pleased with the place and will write you about the country after I get settled there this summer.

This country around Santa Rosa is great for fruit and poultry raising. Land is worth from $100 to $2,000 per acre. All good lands are selling high in these western states. Oregon expects 30,000 home-seekers this year and California will do better than that. The man with the land here is on the safe side.

Best wishes to all old friends.

WILLIAM BARKS.

Texas Snap Shots

Our idea of a sweet-voiced woman is one who sings her husband's praises.

Probably there is nothing that comes easier for a lazy man than neglecting his business to catch up with his sleep.

About the surest thing in this world is that when the average young man tells his sweetheart he is unworthy of her it is the truth.

A snob is a person with a little money and not much sense.

How to make a hit with the ladies: Insist that they are lovely and applaud their modesty when they gently deny it.

How much a girl cries at the theater depends a good deal upon how much her complexion will stand.

Mrs. Peavish says that what she does not understand about Mr. Peavish is the way he used to get on his knees to beg her to marry him, and how he gets on his ear when she reminds him of it.—Dallas News.

CHARM IN THE GARDEN

Charm is an exquisite quality in a garden, but as rare and elusive as a hermit thrush. It comes of itself when plants are happily placed, feel at home in the garden, and begin to be on terms of friendly intimacy with every one. Mere expenditure is powerless to bring it in. The garden may be a blare of color and an admirably arranged show case of handsome plants, but it will be as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal if the love for the plants is not there, while the simplest of gardens may have an abiding and inescapable charm if the gardener has a real love for it. When our gardens are loved there will be no question about their being charming.—Frances Ducan's "Suburban Gardening" in The Century.

Two Gentlemen of Idaho

Both the Senators from Idaho are progressives. They are living expositions of the truth that party names mean absolutely nothing. Borah is the sponsor for the movement to amend the constitution to permit the election of senators by the people. Heyburn is the most vicious opponent of that movement. Mr. Borah believes that senators should obey the will of the people of their states in voting upon public measures; Mr. Heyburn announced that he would refuse to obey the instructions of the Idaho legislature to vote for the resolution offered by his colleague. Borah is a progressive, Heyburn is a standpatter. Both are republicans—and both means nothing.

Heyburn is the last survivor in public life of that old hidebound republican who used to wave the bloody shirt and worship Jabez G. Hawkins. Borah is the first republican in public life who ever admitted openly that the republican party was responsible for the negro question.

As far as the east is from the west, as far as black is from white, just so far is Heyburn from Borah in every concept of statecraft. And yet both are republicans, both are supposed to represent the state of Idaho, and both are patriots. The difference is that Heyburn's patriotism goes back to 1861 and Borah's looks forward to 1961. There is just a hundred years between them.—Hampton's Magazine.

The Old Story

Tired and sleepy, a party were returning early from their honeymoon trip. Simpkins, a little bald man, seated himself down to rest, but dropped off to sleep. On the rack was a ferocious grab or a basket, and when Simpkins woke up he found his wife on, and had a things dished on his lap and started exploring.

By careful navigation Mr. Crab reached the edge of the rack. Down it fell, narrowing his Simpkins' shoulder, and grazing Mrs. Simpkins's ear it steady near. The passengers held their breath and waited for developments, but Simpkins only shook his head and said:

"Bad egg, Sarah! I tell you I have been at the office all evening!"—Ideas.

OPERA HOUSE

Friday, April 7, 1911

The Merry Widow

McCarty

A Happy Combination of

Mirth, Music and Merriment

CARRIES A BAND AND ORCHESTRA OF REAL MUSICIANS

No Waits Between Laughs

Triumphal Season

Played at Popular Prices

Don't Miss The Best Show of the Season

PRICES: 25, 35 and 50c

Not Then

"Do you think a memory for dates helps a man?"

"Sometimes," replied Farmer Corntossel, "But not when he is selling spring chickens."—Washington Star.

He Got Quick Results

A traveling salesman was on the Frisco railway in Arkansas—dry territory, and rushing from the lobby car to the smoker, said: "Has anybody in the car any whiskey? A woman in the car behind has fainted!" Instantly dozens of flasks were produced. The man who asked for it passed over the nearest one, drew the cork and put the bottle to his lips. With a long, satisfied sigh he handed the flask back and remarked: "That did more kind of good. Guessed it, for it always makes me feel so queer to see a woman faint."—Exchange.

"Gone, But Not Forgotten"

The death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Billington the 14th of March, 1911, and took from them their loving little daughter Ruth, aged 7 years, 11 months and 1 day.

Ruth was a bright little girl and loved by all who knew her. She leaves a father, mother, three sisters and four brothers to mourn their loss, while their loss is her eternal gain. Weep not, father, mother and loved ones left behind, for it was all for the better. Think not of your sweet little child as lying in the grave, but think of her as a bright light in heaven, to guide you until we meet, where there will be no more sorrow, nor tears nor pain. Goodbye, Ruth, you will be sadly missed, but we hope to meet you in heaven, where parting is no more.

Sweet is the song of the blessed,
Welcome the home of the ransomed;
Where no danger shall come,
Where no sorrow shall come,
For God's own is the kingdom.

V. FRIEND.

Presbyterian Church Notes

There will be services at the church every Thursday evening until further notice. You are invited to attend.

The social at the church next Sunday afternoon will be painful if all will attend and cooperate. Perhaps it might be well to make some special preparation for the Sunday School Institute to convene in the Lutheran church April 18.

There will be a congregational meeting of the members of the Marble Hill Presbyterian church at the church house next Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. This is to be a family affair. We want to plan work for the summer. Do not fail to attend. Presbyterians please. Jo Conrad can tell you what and why. Ask him please.

Let everything be at the coming of the Sunday School Institute mentioned. Rev. J. P. Helms will entertain you with a lecture appropriate to the occasion. If you would learn of Sunday school plans and Sunday school methods, attend this service. Dr. Henry will both instruct and entertain you. W. A. Davis.

Home Dispensary

As Mr. Gossamer [illegible] waistcoat he [illegible] button. "A [illegible] on more firmly [illegible] commander [illegible] "I don't see how she [illegible]."

"Don't ask her to mend a rent," said his friend. "It [illegible] before I'd [illegible] When I want anything mended, [illegible] instance, I take it [illegible] all mussed up and [illegible] and sing out to my wife, 'Where's the rag bag, Peggy?'

"'What do you want of the rag bag?' she'll ask me.

"'Oh, I thought I'd throw this away,' I tell her, and squeeze it a little tighter under my arm.

"'Let me see what you have there,' she'll say, and I'll mutter something about 'worn out old thing!' while I hand it over to her.

"'Why, James Hollis!' she'll say, when she's spread it out and looked it over in a hurry. 'I am surprised at you! This is perfectly good. It doesn't need a single thing except——' And then and there she sits down to mend it, looking as if I'd made her a present."—Youth's Companion.