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## CALIFORNIA'S EXPOSITIONS

Panama-Pacific  
Exposition  
San Francisco  
Feb. 20-Dec. 4

# 1915

Panama-California  
Exposition  
San Diego—All  
Year Jan 1-Dec 31

MORE than one million people will cross the Rocky Mountains enroute to the great Expositions to be held on the Pacific Coast during 1915, according to Exposition Traffic Experts. Compared with this trip, the world offers no journey of equal length, presenting such magnificent contrasts, such splendid vistas, such variety of scenery or such comforts in travel. Your journey there will prove equally as interesting as the Expositions themselves if you use the

## Missouri Pacific

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W. I. PLUMMER, Agent,  
Lutesville, Missouri.

### Southeast News.

Morley Banner.

Dean Gibson, former editor of the Clarkton Gazette, passed through here Sunday on his way to Charleston where he will occupy the editorial chair of the Charleston Republican.

Benton Democrat.

Wolves have been very destructive to hogs near Moark, in Dunklin county. Four wolves were killed and six young ones captured, which will probably break up their depredations.

Fredericktown Democrat-News.

It is reported that the fly is damaging some of the wheat around here though many farmers report that their crop outlook is the best in recent years.

Benton Democrat.

U. S. Marshal Orchard will be here today from Poplar Bluff to take to St. Louis the seven men charged with night riding for trial by the government authorities. He telephoned the county attorney to this effect yesterday.

Doniphan Prospect-News.

Our good friend, Casper M. Edwards, ex-editor of the Malden Merit, at present a lawyer and always a poet, has been selected by Attorney General Barker as an assistant in the legal department of the state government. We congratulate him.

A movement is on foot in St. Francois county to petition the County court to order a local option election to be held about July 10. Farmington voted the saloons out some time ago and the proposed election will be held in all the county outside of the county seat.

Ironton Register.

A man by the name of Thos. W. Brown of Elvins was drowned in the Iron Mountain dam Sunday. Brown, with two companions, was in a boat fishing. In some way the boat was overturned and Brown was drowned. The deceased was 36 years of age and leaves a wife and two children.

St. Louis Republic.

Will Dickerson, who was taken to the Mississippi county jail from his home near Aniston, May 13, to await trial to determine his sanity,

was found hanging dead in his cell that afternoon. Dickerson had hanged himself with a piece of electric light cord. Dickerson, who was 25 years old, had tried to burn himself to death by setting fire to the bed clothing.

Illmo Jimpluete.

A twenty car train consisting of one battery of the 6th United States field artillery passed through Illmo about midnight Saturday. They were moving from San Antonio, Texas, to Chicago and were being handled on a 28 hour schedule between Texarkana and St. Louis. The officers and enlisted men accompanied the train and it was given the right of way over all traffic.

Benton Democrat.

Two footpads held high jinks in Fornfelt Sunday night, holding up a man named Chitty and getting a small amount of money and a gold watch; Fred Ebbs and S. Ennis, obtaining 60c; Mrs. Taylor and son, taking a ring from the latter. The same parties are supposed to have broken into the depot at Froemsdorf where nothing was missed, but the tickets were scattered over the room. They made a get away.

Campbell Citizen.

Do you know that an editor or a reporter for a newspaper can, in his rounds, stop and ask a hundred persons, "What is the news?" And ninety out of the hundred will reply, "Nothing special." And yet fifty out of that number know something that if not found in the next issue of the paper will astonish them greatly and disappoint them more, and, perhaps, make them madder than hornets. Don't be afraid to let the newspaper man know about it.

Dunklin Democrat.

Several very large timbers to be used in building the large dredge boat to cut the big channel of the Little River drainage ditch went through Kennett last week enroute from the state of Washington to Kirk, about ten miles east of Kennett. There was one piece of this timber 36x36 forty-six feet long and several pieces 10x6 eight feet long. The work of constructing the large dredge is now under way and it will

not be long until it will be ploughing its way to the Arkansas line.

Illmo Jimpluete.

Sam Betts, a negro, 22 years of age, from Levens, Ill., attempted to jump off of Iron Mountain extra freight 118 south, at the north end of the Thebes bridge about 3:40 a. m., May 5th; he fell under the cars and had both legs crushed off, one arm broken and otherwise bruised. He was taken in charge by the authorities at Thebes and sent to the county hospital at Cairo. As he was a trespasser on the train, the railroad company is in no way responsible for his injuries.

Campbell Citizen.

There are events occurring in every community which, if reported in a local paper, would create a commotion little dreamed of. What to report often perplexes all editors. He is frequently accused of cowardice and favoritism, when in fact he is looking forward to the best interests and good reputation of the town where his lot is cast. The editor, from necessity, almost constantly finds himself between two fires and whichever way he turns he is sure to be misunderstood. This is one of the pleasures of the newspaper business.

Charles Rolfe residing near Hillsboro was shot and killed by his son William, on the morning of May 12. The report of the dreadful deed says they had had some trouble over the fact that the son wanted his father to deed the farm to him. The elder Rolfe was 60 and the son 25 years old. The old gentleman, who was well to do, was at the well drinking when the son slipped up behind him and emptied the contents of a shotgun into his father's back. The criminal is now languishing in jail, a prominent candidate for the gallows.

Wayne County Journal.

Billy, the six-year-old boy of William Huggins of Kime, was almost instantly killed Tuesday afternoon by being run over by a big iron roller used by Mr. Huggins in rolling his plowed field. Mr. Huggins had stopped his team in the field and had gone to the fence to talk to a passer-by. While he was gone Billy attempted to climb into the roller seat but fell in front of it, scaring the horses which dragged the heavy roller over him. He was living when picked up and local doctors were sent for but life had expired before they could reach him.

Jackson Cash-Book.

The matter of re-employing the county farm adviser was before the county court at its recent session. A report had been circulated that two of the judges were opposed to engaging the services of a farm adviser. Quite a delegation of prominent citizens from the Cape, Jackson, Oak Ridge and other parts of the county went before the court to urge the re-appointment of Mr. McWilliams. It seems that the court hesitated and adjourned with the proposition under advisement. Can it be possible that we have a County court that is contemplating doing away with the office of county farm adviser?

Illmo Jimpluete.

Last Saturday the crew on a local freight running out of this city, had a novel experience. While going up a heavy grade it was noticed that the train dragged pretty hard, but for a while the trouble could not be located; finally a tramp who was stealing a ride was discovered setting the brakes good and hard. He was overpowered and turned over to the city marshal at the next town where he proved to be a man wanted by the authorities for various crimes. He had set the brakes on nine cars, some of them so tight that it required two men to

release them. The train was delayed about 50 minutes on account of the doings of the tramp who refused to give any reason for his action.

Cape Tribune.

Undertaker William Wessell and his assistant, William Rose, of Jackson, while driving along the public road near Tilsit yesterday afternoon, were buried in an avalanche of earth and boulders, which had been loosened by a heavy rainstorm, and sent it crashing down the steep mountain side. They were delivering a casket to Tilsit. Both men were literally buried beneath the immense mass of earth, rocks and logs, and before they were rescued by residents of the community who came with spades and shovels, it was feared that both had lost their lives. The men were seriously hurt, but unless it should develop that they have received internal injuries, it is believed they will recover. The wagon in which they were riding was reduced to a complete wreck, but the team escaped uninjured. The casket which was being delivered to Tilsit, was also covered up and when recovered was marked and scratched but was not broken. The men were driving along the foot of the hill and had been conversing. They were both suddenly attracted by a roaring sound, and when they looked in the direction whence it came, they saw a dense cloud of dust which they at first mistook for a cyclone. They said that they saw great trees uprooted and broken as they were struck by the irresistible mass as it plunged with increasing velocity down the precipitous incline.

### High School Closes

The Lutesville High school closed Monday evening with appropriate exercises. The baccalaureate sermon was preached at the M. E. Church, South, Sunday morning by Rev. B. S. McCan, to a congregation that filled the house. The text was from St. Paul, on the necessity of preparation for the duties and responsibilities of life, and all paid close attention and seemed to enjoy the address.

The program Monday evening was an interesting one and was rendered most interestingly and enjoyed by an audience that filled the opera house to overflowing. Excellent music was furnished by the orchestra, and several nice songs were rendered by the pupils.

Rev. H. D. Maness offered the invocation very appropriately, and was followed by a song by the class. The "Salutatory" was delivered by Minton Burford of the Eighth grade class, and Austin Phelps came next with "Farm and Farming." Master Harvey Maness delivered an essay on "Starting Right." A vocal duet was rendered by young ladies of the class. Miss Adah Robertson came next with an essay on "Advantages of a Well Educated Man." The next number was "Alphabet" by Miss Dottie Henley, and Miss Grace Cole delivered the "Class History." Here a quartet was rendered by young men of the class, after which Miss Dora Shell read an essay on "We Build the Ladder by Which We Rise." Everett Francis delivered an essay on "Thomas A. Edison," and was followed by the "Class Prophecy" by Miss Essie Cole, and Miss Nellie Phelps rendered the "Class Will." Adolphus Lages delivered the "Valedictory," which concluded the program of the eighth grade class.

There was one High school graduate, Wm. Lages, and after the orchestra rendered a selection, Mr. Lages delivered "Webster's Reply to Hayne." Another song was rendered by three young ladies of the school, after which the orchestra followed with another selection and was escorted, Superintendent Welker then, after a short, but appropriate ad-

dress, presented the diplomas to the graduates. The High school rendered a chorus which was the last number of the program.

The young men and young ladies all did well and deserve much credit for the excellent showing they made, and in conclusion we desire to say that the teachers should not be overlooked, for it has been their painstaking, untiring efforts that have enabled these young people to make the splendid advancement.

### MEMORIAL

David Marion Newell departed this life May 13, 1915, age 171 years, 4 months and 6 days. He leaves behind to mourn his departure five sons, three daughters, thirty-one grandchildren and two great grandchildren, besides many other relatives and friends.

"Uncle Marion," as he was familiarly known, has been in poor health for the past year and for the last several months has hardly been able to leave his room. Realizing that he could not recover, he expressed at different times a willingness to die and said the sooner he was relieved by death the better for all. In his last days of suffering he gave much advice to his children which would be well for all to heed.

After a song and appropriate remarks by Rev. S. G. Virgin, his remains were laid to rest in the Clubb Creek cemetery to await the resurrection morn.

In this hour of sadness let us be comforted by the words of the old familiar song:

We shall sleep, but not forever,

There will be a glorious dawn;

We shall meet to part, no never,

In the resurrection morn.

A GRANDDAUGHTER, M. C.

### Obituary

The death angel entered the home of Rev. and Mrs. George Welker May 28, 1915, and took from them their beloved daughter, Bertha, aged 20 years, 1 month and 22 days.

She leaves, besides her devoted parents, two brothers, three sisters and a host of other relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

She professed faith in Christ and was baptised in fellowship of the New Salem Baptist church in 1914, and lived a consistent christian until our Savior called her home.

There is a home prepared for all the faithful ones where partings, sorrow and sufferings are over and we can meet all of our loved ones who have gone before. Dear, sorrowing ones, trust in Him who "Doeth all things well."

"A link is broken

In our household band,

But a chain is forming

In a better land."

"Twas sad when Bertha left us

To journey on before,

But we trust we all shall meet her

On that happy, blissful shore."

"Our hearts are sad and lonely

When we view the vacant chair,

But we know if we are faithful

We will meet her over there."

The funeral services were conducted by the writer, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Bess cemetery.

REV. P. M. ROBINS.

### You've Been There

Father, dear father, come home with me now, for ma has some carpets to beat, she's got all the furniture out in the road from the front porch down to the street. The stove must come down and be put in the shed, and the yard must be cleaned of dry grass, for it's time to clean house and the harry's to pay—and the front windows need some new glass. Father, dear father, come home with me now, and bring some bologna and cheese, it's most twelve o'clock and there's nothing to eat—I'm so hungry I'm weak in the knees.

All the dinner we'll have will be cold scraps and such, and we'll have to eat standing up, too, for the tables and chairs are all out in the yard—Oh, I wish spring house cleaning was through! Father, dear father, come home with me now, for ma is mad as a Turk; she says you're a lazy old thing, and that she proposes to put you to work. There's painting to do, and paper to hang, and windows and casing to scrub, for it's house-cleaning time, and you've got to come home and revel in suds and cold grub.—Ex.

### Civil War Horse That Still Survives

The oldest horse that served the country in the war of the rebellion is still alive, at the age of 53 years, at Horseheads, N. Y. It is owned by P. A. McIntosh, who is also a veteran of the same war. To prove his assertion Mr. McIntosh shows the government brand on the animal's hip, which reads "I. C., 1865." Horse and man served in the same regiment. Although bent with age, his hair turning gray and his teeth becoming worn, the old warhorse is still able to eat 12 quarts of oats and take his master to town several times a week. It is estimated the animal is at least 53 years old. Farmers say the average life of a horse is 15 years.—Ex.

### Newspaper Errors

The capacity of some people for detecting errors in the newspaper is marvelous. Also it is singular how many unexpected meanings these people can find.

If the reporter writes that a man wore a coat of such and such a character, some one may call up and ask if the coat was all the man had on? To satisfy these literalists, you must enumerate item by item the other articles of attire, or they will accuse you of making the victim appear half naked.

The reader who digests his paper along with his coffee and breakfast roll feels that he has shown great brilliancy if he detects an error in grammar or capitalization. It is one thing to find mistakes at your leisure in another man's work quite another to turn out high degree of accuracy and precision in the haste of newspaper composition.

The banker makes blunders in his figures, the lawyer draws up incorrect papers, and the business man submits erroneous bills. Such blunders are known only to the few persons whom they may concern. The newspaper man is like the actor on the stage, whose slightest slip is manifest to all and seems ridiculous.

It would be perfectly possible to produce a newspaper having the same high degree of accuracy as the best edited magazine. But this would either cost about twice as much for a more costly force, or else the scope or field of the newspaper would have to be reduced and less matter printed. The public would not pay the bills in the first place, and would not be satisfied with curtailment of service. So the newspapers struggle along as best they can in their eternal effort to accomplish that impossibility, a snap shot of daily life that shall be permanent and absolutely truthful history.

The newspaper man is not offended when he is jollied on such mistakes as creep in. He merely wishes the critics could have his job for about one week.—Springfield Republican.

### Too Late

"Are caterpillars good to eat?" asked little Tommy at the dinner table. "No," said his father. "What makes you ask a question like that while we are eating?" "You had one on your lettuce," replied Tommy, "but it's gone now."—Exchange