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Historical Society

Democratic High Priced Wool Causes Republican to Shear Sheep Twice.

EDITOR PRESS:

You know during the campaign of 1912 the republican party leaders and speakers went all over this county, the state, and I guess, all over the United States telling the farmers that if Wilson was elected everything that the farmer had to sell would go down in price and that wool and sheep would become so cheap that it wouldn't pay to keep them, and that the democrats couldn't look a sheep in the face, and when it come to shearing time they would have to start from the tail end and a whole lot of such foolish stuff, in order to get votes.

Yes, they went even so far as to tell them in case Wilson was elected they had better hurry their sheep and cattle to the market places and get rid of them before democratic low prices would come in. I heard of some of the republican farmers who were so scared up when Wilson had been elected that they really sold their sheep and others their cattle. And now they are sorry that they listened to those republican campaign liars for they could get more money for them now. But the funny part of it is—and it is really too funny.

Just listen! A strong republican farmer in the southern part of the county, who during the long years of republican rule when wool was only selling at a moderate price only found it profitable to shear his sheep once in a season. But this year he took advantage of the democratic high price of wool and sheared his sheep twice and also clipped the white fleece from the innocent lambs. I don't know at which end he started to shear the innocent lamb and meek ewe. I don't know whether he looked them in the face or south of the ears but he got their wool and marketed it at a higher price than he did under republican rule.

I heard of people raising a second crop of apples, strawberries and cherries, but this is the first time I ever heard of a man shearing his sheep twice. Of course this can only be done profitably under a democratic administration when wool is high. And then you know they said good calves would sell for $3 apiece. But this also proved not to be so for these youngsters are selling at $12 and $15 apiece. Yes, even a blind calf in this community, as blind as a bat, sold for $8. Everybody here is well pleased with Wilson prices and all can look a sheep square in the face except a few republican gougers who are on the list as false prophets.

A friend of THE PRESS clipped this article from the Perry County Sun-

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Affairs at the courthouse on Sundays have reached such a point that something should and must be done to put a stop to it. That building is being used on Sundays by people to play cards and as a loafing place. The climax was reached Sunday when the water pitcher on the judge's desk was used as a cuspidor. Sometime ago the custodian had the petit jury room locked, in the hope of discouraging this loafing, but unknown parties simply tore off the door facing so that the door could be forced open. Tuesday the prosecuting attorney was consulted and he stated that Sunday loafers were guilty of trespass and could be prosecuted. There is no reason why this building should be left open on Sunday; on the contrary, it should be kept closed. Officials who have occasion to go to their offices should be asked to close the hall doors when they enter. A suggestion has been made that a new lock should be placed on one of the doors and all officials be given a key to this door,

You must be sure to read every word of our next serial story—

The City of Numbered Days

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Mr. Lynde has outdone himself in this story of "Mirapolis," the "sudden" western city that grew up in the shadow of a big irrigation dam under construction, and, for a time, threatened to stop the dam's completion.

For the men there is the story of the big business grafter and the government engineer.

For the women there is the story of the lovely and loving little woman who wouldn't let her man be any smaller than the man she knew and loved in him.

And for everybody there is a most charming picture of western life.

for which they were to give a receipt. It is said there are too many ways abroad which fit the present facts.—Jackson Items.

After a jury in the circuit court Tuesday of last week had brought a verdict of guilty against Sam Fields, charged with feloniously cutting and carrying away timber, fixing his punishment at three years in the penitentiary, the other defendants, charged with timber stealing in the west end of the county, concluded to give up the fight and enter pleas of guilty. Harrison Parks and Porter Abney both pleaded guilty, as charged and were sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. Finley, Thomas, J. B. and Lewis Parks were allowed to plead to a misdemeanor charge. The first two received six months in jail and the latter two 30 days in jail. Fred Chandler was found guilty by a jury of hog stealing on Wednesday and given a sentence of two years in the penitentiary. Deputy Sheriff Blue and B. F. Engledow left Saturday for Jefferson City with the four prisoners sentenced to the penitentiary. It is hoped and believed that the conviction of the timber thieves will have a wholesome effect in the community. Timber should be just as safe as any other property and conditions in this county in that regard have for a long time been outrageous. Let us hope a better day is at hand.—Ironton Register.

Circuit Court Docket

Monday, March 13, 1916

State vs Clarence Myers and William White, appeal from J. P.

State vs Buford Johnson and "Dune" Brown, parole.

State vs Vander Fish and Sam Fish, murder.

State vs Leroy Kerns, carrying concealed weapons.

State vs Leroy Kern, petit larceny.

State vs Harrison Young, disturbing the peace.

State vs Namon Welker, disturbing the peace.

State vs Henry Mansker and Rebecca Shell, illegal cohabitation.

State vs John I. Wiggins, obstructing water course.

State vs John Bollinger and Roy Crader, attempt to rescue before conviction.

State vs John Bollinger, Roy Crader and Ray Crader, disturbing the peace.

State vs John Bollinger, Roy Crader and Ray Crader, disturbing the peace.

State vs Garnett Hahn, violating local option law.

State vs Garnett Hahn, violating local option law.

State vs Garnett Hahn, violating local option law.

State vs Bob (Robert) Back, violating local option law.

Tuesday, March 14

Ella Francis et al., ex-parte, partition.

F. A. Walker et al vs Emily E. Walker et al., partition.

J. H. Yount vs D. C. Hahs, appeal from J. P.

Mary E. Heitman et al vs Malinda Hahn et al., partition.

W. F. Goedert vs James Looney et al., appeal from J. P.

Mercantile Trust Co., vs Paulding Stave Co., suit on notes. (Change of venue from Dunklin county.)

Wednesday, March 15

Wash Gladish and S. L. Gladish vs the unknown heirs or devisees of Susan Revelle, deceased, and Bollinger county, action to quiet title.

Toledo Computing Scale Company vs S. M. Peak, appeal from J. P.

Myer-Schmidt Grocer Company vs James Kinder, civil action on note.

A. P. McKelvey and John A. Slover vs David I. Lee et al., civil action to foreclose mortgage.

H. K. Alexander vs Fannie Pollard McKinzie et al., partition.

Thursday, March 16

Henry Elfrank vs George G. Smith and Mrs. Maggie Travelstead, civil action on note.

Loraine Works vs Ralph Hinbaugh and William Hinbaugh, civil action to set aside deed.

J. W. Hastings vs J. A. Swindle, replevin.

J. W. Hastings vs J. A. Swindle and Ira Dockins, ejectment.

Fannie L. Fels Hasty vs R. C. Leeper, civil action to foreclose mortgage.

P. B. Chostner and Ellen Chostner vs Henry Schrook, ejectment.

Friday, March 17

James T. McCollum and Emma McCollum vs Thomas L. Ladd and —— Ladd, suit in partition.

J. S. Callahan vs Mary Callahan, divorce.

Katie F. Moore vs Emanuel Moore, divorce.

James Marley vs Emeline Marley, divorce.

Special Road District No. 1 vs D. C. Jackson, appeal from J. P.

Matilda Hill vs George W. Hill, divorce.

Saturday, March 18

Lemuel Cook vs Bertha Cook, divorce.

John L. Nanney vs Nancy E. Nanney, divorce.

Thomas Monroe Lutes vs Nora Susan Lutes, divorce.

Monday, March 20

State vs Arnold VanRotz, rape.

State vs Asa Sparks, grand larceny.

Federal Lead Mill To Be Built Near Elvins Soon

The Federal Lead company is making arrangements to begin the erection of a new concentrating plant to cost in the neighborhood of half a million dollars.

Although it is always difficult to obtain definite information concerning the plans of the lead companies in this district, the report that work on the new mill will be started in the near future is fairly reliable. The mill will be located east of and close to Elvins.

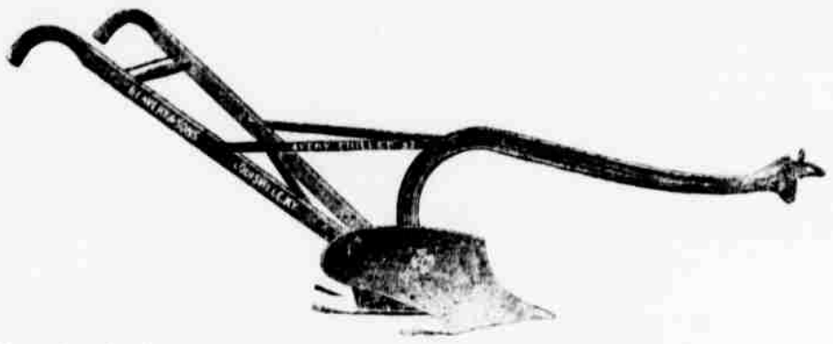
Judging from present indications the Federal intends to greatly increase their output of mineral. The changing room, which they are erecting at the new shaft near Elvins, is the largest in the district, and has locker accommodations for more than 300 men.

The business outlook in the Lead Belt at present was never better in the history of the district. All of the companies are doing extensive diamond drill work. This is having a good effect on general business conditions, and the spirit of optimism is everywhere apparent.—Lead Belt News.

From Dem. State Committee

Governor Hadley says his health will not permit him to run for United States Senator. But he says he isn't too sick to run for president. Evidently he is of the opinion that it will take a mighty strong, vigorous and

U BAR AND OSBORN RIVAL DISC HARROWS



For the early spring that is near. Don't fail to see these goods. We have a car load of Dillen Fencing which is an improvement over the American—bought before the advance in price. We can save you money.

A NEW STOCK OF GARDEN SEEDS IN BULK

Our stock of Harness can't be beat. If you need Lime and Cement, Sash and Doors, Paints or Oils, see our stock. Our Lang farm wagon and Hercules buggies are fine. Also, the DeLaval Separator sold and demonstrated by us.

Estes Brothers, Marble Hill, Mo., 'Phone 21

healthy republican to carry Missouri this year.

The Globe-Democrat of March 2, right in the middle of its first page, says that "St. Louis reports a degree of prosperity unknown for several years;" that at Kansas City the railroads are unable to handle all the business that is offered them, etc. This is too much. Some republican spellbinder ought to answer it.

Otto F. Stifel, a St. Louis republican leader, has publicly stated that he will support a democrat in preference to John Swanger. About two-thirds of the people of this state feel the same way.

The republican assessor of St. Louis city is threatening to assess all property in this state. It will be remembered that Governor Hadley tried this once.

Republican harmony in Missouri just now looks more like a prize fight than a prayer meeting.

The characteristic hypocrisy of the republican party was again demonstrated in St. Louis at the special election last week. Negro segregation was the issue. The negroes, of course, were opposed to it. They didn't want to be segregated. Naturally, they appealed to the republican party for help. The negroes have been carrying St. Louis for the republican party by big and constantly growing majorities. They had a right to expect the republican politicians to help them. But what did they get? The big republican wards went down the line against the negroes. Even Mayor Kiel's own precinct went overwhelmingly against them. They were beaten throughout the city by a vote of three to one. They deserved defeat. For years the republican politicians have been riding into office on the negro vote. There wouldn't be any republican party today but for the negro vote. "Mister Nigger," we hope you have learned your lesson well.

There is no need, nor is it wise or prudent, for any democrat to permit calamity howlers and hungry republicans to stir up in his breast and heart a senseless belief that the "state crowd" have done anything that is wrong, dishonest or inefficient. Fellow democrats, don't you listen to the ravings and promises of hungry republicans and forget yourself so far as to go off in their camps, for if they ever get charge of affairs, they will sup the cream and give you nothing—not even thanks. So brace up as a man and democrat and fight republicanism as you have long fought it—as an enemy to everything that democracy stands for.

There are many complaints heard in the various congressional districts about Chairman Babler's "slate" for delegates to the Republican National convention. He's got the steam roller rolling and it looks like it will continue to roll even beyond Chicago in June. Popular government! Representative government! Oh, shucks!

Wonder why the republicans ever took their state convention to Excelsior Springs, Clay county, Missouri? Why, old Clay county is 5 to 1 democratic. It was a shame to spurn the few little republican counties where they know nothing but vote the republican ticket. Let us see—"Liv" Morse lives in Clay county and he's some republican boss. Oh, yes, it's plain. The bosses still dictate in the republican party.

With the republicans it's Lamm or Swanger. The Lamm fellows say "It is Lamm or nothing." The Swanger coterie yell back "It's Swanger or bust." Our guess is it will be "bust" in November.

That party is in a healthy, prosperous condition when dozens of men vie for its nominations for public service. Such is the present condition of the democratic party in Missouri. We can win with the nominee.

Obituary

Kirby J. Smith quietly passed from this life to his eternal rest about 11 o'clock, Friday morning, February 25, 1916, at the home of H. M. Grindstaff near Patton, of pneumonia. Kirby was about forty-eight years of age. His home was in Butte, Montana, but being in bad health he came back to Missouri to regain his health among his many friends, but God called him home to rest in a short time after he came back.

He leaves a loving wife and five children, also a stepmother, one brother and two sisters to mourn his departure as well as a host of other relatives and friends who are sadly grieved to know of his death. No one could have been more pleasant and kind to all than Kirby was during his short illness.

Mr. Smith was converted and united with the M. E. Church, South, at Lebanon about twenty-five years ago, but later on moved his membership to Desloge. He seemed very submissive to God's Holy will and was always pleased to have the Christian friends read the Bible and pray with him and when asked about his spiritual life he said it was all right. Kirby was ready to go when God called. His remains were shipped to Butte for burial.

Kirby has gone to be with Jesus,
We cannot wish him here;
We would not dim his radiant lot
With mortal stain or tear.

For he is folded safely,
Upon that gentle breast;
Where many a weary lamb of earth
Has found eternal rest.

He has gone to be with Jesus,
To be in that sweet home;
Where want and wistfulness
And pain can never, never come.

His steps are with the angels,
'Mid paths all fair and bright;
Where never shade of sin can fall
Like shadows on the light.

Then let us live for Jesus,
And when the time to rest,
Those loving arms that shelter him
Shall take us there to rest.

MRS. H. M. GRINDSTAFF.

Farmington, Perryville and Jackson papers, please copy.

In Memory

On February 1, 1916, the Death Angel came and called from our midst our beloved husband, son and brother, John M. Pulliam. He was born Nov. 7, 1877 near Patton, Mo., and spent the greater part of his life in the vicinity of Mt. Carmel church.

March 19, 1913, he married Miss Dellie Biffle. Two sweet little boys—Albert Monroe (two years old) and Cecil Gerald (four months old)—are the fruits of this union.

John was converted at the age of 22, united with the Missionary Baptist church at Mt. Carmel and remained a faithful member until his death. His life was one of courage, kindness, sympathy, love and devotion to his family and to God. He was a good neighbor, always willing to extend a helping hand to anyone in need, and greeting everyone with a cheering word and a pleasant smile. To know him was to love him.

For about three weeks he suffered intensely. This he bore patiently, looking with an eye of faith to the "Great Beyond," where—as he stated—"there is no suffering, pain nor woe." He was ready and willing to go and told us not to grieve after him, for he had settled the "old account" long ago and "all was well with his soul."

Then, let us not weep as those that have no hope, but take new courage and ever press forward to the "goal" that we may be reunited with that precious "jewel" that has outstripped us and gone to the better world. And remember dear family:

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.

Besides the bereaved wife and darling children he leaves a sorrowing mother, Mrs. E. J. Pulliam of Lutesville, four sisters, Mrs. R. A. Finley, Misses Miriam C. and Columbia V. Pulliam, Lutesville, and Mrs. J. W. Brinson, East St. Louis, Illinois, two brothers, James T. Fredericktown, and Alex. F., Marquand and a host of relatives and friends to mourn his departure. But our loss is Heaven's gain.

Most appropriate funeral services were conducted by Rev. Patterson after which the body was laid to rest in the Mt. Carmel cemetery.

HIS SISTER, MRS. R. A. F.

"What is the name of your automobile?" "I don't know." "You don't know?" "What do your folks call it?" "Oh, as to that, father always says 'the mortgage.' Brother calls it 'the text.' Mother calls it 'my limousine,' sister calls it 'the peril,' the creditors call it 'that fool,' and our neighbors call it 'hell.'"—Liberty Advocate.