THE DEMOCRAT

PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

—BY—

BEN H. ADAMS,

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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" " three months	.50

Invariably in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

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" one year	100.00

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Preaching notices on editorial page 25 cents per line, each insertion.

LEAD PENCIL JOTTINGS.

Memorandums Made in the Reporter's Wanderings.

Local Splinters.

MONDAY.

—We are informed that we are soon to have an extensive jewelry establishment on Main street.

—Miss Julia Cramer has been employed as first assistant teacher in the Jackson public school. Miss Cramer is an excellent teacher and the Jackson School Board was lucky in securing her as a teacher in their school.

—Charley Blattner has purchased the Rodney farm about two miles west of this city on the Bloomfield road. We understand that Mr. Blattner paid four thousand dollars for the farm.

—Brickmasons are at work on a house for Wilson Cramer in the suburbs of Jackson. Mr. Cramer has selected a beautiful site for a residence and we understand that he is going to build a fine house.

—Dr. McAnally, formerly of Whitewater, has located in Jackson. If the doctor is a specialist on fits he will find a patient in the *Cash-Book* office that will baffle his skill.

—Have we a Board of Health? If we have not, why not? There is surely work for two or three able-bodied men to put in their time as a Board of Health, and right now there is work in that line in the city that should be looked after. Some of the alleys are in a horrible condition and unless they are cleaned up they are going to cause sickness and lots of it.

—The Masons purchased the Fagan lot, corner of Harmony and Spanish streets last night, and we understand that they will build a fine Masonic Temple on it. They will get plans and specifications immediately and build this year. For the lot they paid fifteen hundred dollars and that price is considered by all very cheap. For a Masonic Temple it is the best location in the city.

—The editor of the Jackson *Cash-Book* is never happy unless he is in king war on some poor saloon keeper. He should move down to the Cape where he could have all the work he would want in that line. Down here the saloon business is considered a legitimate business, and while the State and local governments continue to licence and collect taxes from that business it is just as legitiment as any other business a man can engage in. Come down here, Mr. Cash-Book man, and we will show you that the saloon business is not so bad as you imagine it to be.

—The more houses in course of construction the more prosperity in sight.

—If you have no enemies you can bet your bottom dollar that some of your friends are deceitful.

—Those interested in the *Era* should now rent a ten acre field out of town and move the office into it. That office is too dangerous to be allowed to occupy a building in the city.

—Jones & Imboden have put in a new stock of clothing in their establishment and they want everybody to know it. They are live business men and we are pleased to know that they are doing a good business. See their advertisement elsewhere in this paper.

—George E. Chappell will vacate the lower story of the DEMOCRAT building this week and then the DEMOCRAT will occupy the lower story.

—The Boonville *Item* publishes the following complimentary notice of a former Cape boy: "Mr. Harry Jennan, the clever young hustler who has been employed at the Electric Light Works, left yesterday for Montgomery City, where he will take charge of the Electric Light plant at the remunerative salary of $80 per month.

—The necessity for water works was again shown yesterday. For a while it looked like the flames would sweep everything down town. That only three building burned down was only a miracle. The fire department did all it could to save property but it was powerless to keep the fire from spreading for the simple reason that there was no water at hand nearer than the Mississippi River.

TUESDAY.

—The Post-office is now located in the Fougue building, corner Main and Harmony streets. The location is a good one and convenient to all.

—Tom Clark informs us that he sold seven pianos down in Scott county last week. The people of Scott county are a music loving people.

—There is not a building on Main street now empty. One room in the Fougue building has no business in it but we understand it is rented and will soon be occupied.

—The plans and specifications for the new Sturdivant Bank building will be received to-day and we understand that bids for the erection of the new building will be advertised for immediately. The new building will cover the lot from the alley to Main street and will be three stories high.

—And still the wheat continues to roll in and the cash rolls out to pay for it. There has been enough money paid out for wheat in this city since the new crop came in to start two or three banks.

—There were fifty wagons loaded with wheat standing on Independence street this morning waiting their turn to unload. If farmers continue to haul their wheat to market at this rate our millers will have to look around for storage room.

—Since the fire last Sunday our local insurance agents have had a good run of business.

—We have received nearly one hundred new subscribers this week and they are still coming in. The people are beginning to learn that the DEMOCRAT is the only reliable newspaper in the county. This fact we have known a long time.

—Born, to the wife of F. P. Miles, August 11th, 1891, a nine pound girl. Mr. Miles is so proud this afternoon that he forgets to collect when he shaves a customer.

—The property owners of this town seem to dread a printing office as a burnt child dreads fire. The *Era* office that was moved out of the burning Hirsch building still lies in a heap on Main street and Col. Mitchell informs us that thus far he has been unable to find shelter for it. This is all nonsense. There is no more danger of fire in a printing office than in any other business. The DEMOCRAT has been here fifteen years and twelve years of that time it carried not a dollar of insurance, and we have had no fire yet. Because the *Era* office has been furnishing all the fires we have had for the last seven or eight months is no reason for adjudging all printing offices as fire traps. In these *Era* office fires there is something wrong, and in justice to himself and the craft generally the editor of the *Era* should demand a through investigation.

—Charley Herold, of St. Louis, formerly of this city, is now in business for himself at 117 North Main street, where he would be pleased to have all his Cape friends call on him when in St. Louis. Charley is a clever young man, and his Cape friends will surely remember him when they visit the big city.

—A. J. D. Burford, of Gravel Hill, is in the city. Mr. Burford is an old patron of the DEMOCRAT, and he gave us a friendly call while here.

—Mayor Peironnet went up to St. Louis yesterday, and he will be in the city all the week purchasing new goods for his big store. Look out for bargains when he returns home.

—Capt. Bierwirth returned home this afternoon. The burning of his place of business spoiled his pleasure with his regiment in the State encampment at Lake Contrary

—J. W. Limbaugh, of Jackson, is in the city to-day. He came in to attend to a State case in Justice Kimmel's court.

WEDNESDAY.

—We are now doing the printing for the Kennett Railroad Company.

—The steamer Calhoun was down yesterday in the place of the Idlewild. The Idlewild is laid up for repairs.

—Our subscription list to the DAILY DEMOCRAT is increasing at the rate of fifteen new patrons a day.

—We want it distinctly understood that the DEMOCRAT is no charity institution. We pay for all we get and people who read the DAILY DEMOCRAT must pay us.

—Our merchants are getting in their goods for the fall trade, and since the McKinley law is now in force everything in the way of dry goods and clothing is cheaper than heretofore Let us give thanks to Billy McKinley.

—J. F. McLain is now a farmer, having traded his property in this city to Judge Albert for a good farm within four miles of Jackson.

—Attachment after attachment was run in on the Hobbs store this week, and in each case the new proprietors gave bond. There will be long and tedious litigation in the winding up of the Hobbs business.

—The First National Bank of Cape Girardeau is now authorized under the laws of the United States to do business, as will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere in this paper.

—Parties having business with Geo. E. Chappell will now find him during business hours at D. A. Glenn's store on Main street.

—George Hirsch tells us that if he had any assurance that he could rent he would immediately rebuild on the site where his building was destroyed by fire last Sunday.

—The preliminary hearing of Prof. Albert Schuedelmizer, who was arrested last Sunday on suspicion of having something to do with the fire last Sunday, was had yesterday before Justice Kimmel and the accused was acquitted. Prof. Schuedelmizer seems to be a nice gentleman and it was unfortunate for him that he was a frequent visitor at the unfortunate printing office.

—We notice that some of our merchants are trying mighty hard to catch the Scott county trade by advertising in the Scott county papers. That is all right and we are not kicking, but are these merchants aware of the fact that people who reside in this county have money to spend and quite as much of it as our Scott county friends, and don't they know that their extensive advertising abroad, and none at home, creates the impression that they are trying to catch suckers?

—The Buchrmann property that was destroyed by fire last Sunday is advertised for sale at partition sale. The sale will take place during the August term of the Circuit Court just the same as if no fire had occurred, and the location makes the lot desirable property for some one who would like to put up a good business house.

—A man named George Green, who murdered a saloon keeper in Wayne county eighteen years ago, was captured in Shreveport, La., last week, and the sheriff of Wayne county arrived with him Tuesday and placed him in jail at Greenville.

—Three Southeast Missouri cancbiters came very near bankrupting the proprietor of the Independence St. restaurant to-day. They went in the restaurant at ten o'clock a. m. and at one o'clock p. m. they were still eating and the proprietor of the restaurant was standing by pleading with them to take a dollar each and quit.

—William Regenhardt superintended the job of pulling down the walls of the Hirsch and Post-office buildings this forenoon. Since the walls are down the burnt district presents an ugly place on Main street, and it is to be hoped that the vacant lots will soon be covered with buildings better than the ones that were destroyed.

—Sheriff Bierwirth returned home yesterday evening. He will open his cigar factory in the lower story of the DEMOCRAT building and remain there until his building is rebuilt on Main street.

THURSDAY.

—William Regenhardt and sons are making a granitoid pavement in front of D. A. Glenn's new store building.

—The *Era* printing material was moved off of Main street to-day. It was moved into a tent on Spanish street.

—The insurance adjusters will be here in a few days to adjust and pay the losses caused by the fire last Sunday.

—Two banks in this city will kinder knock the props from under a lot of curbstone note-shavers, who have been growing fat for years.

—The City Boss is now smoking cigarettes—quite dudeish for a middle aged man, but then it's fashionable.

—There must be lots of game in the woods, for we saw a Dutchtown merchant going out of town Tuesday with a keg of powder on his back.

—Our job department is booming, but we are handling all that comes, and no customer is allowed to wait long after his order is left with us.

—It was reported up in Hsarig yesterday that the *Era* office was to be moved to that part of the city and the citizens up there were frightened out of their wits.

—Wolford & Sackmann will open a saloon under the St. Charles Hotel in a few days. Their bar counter was purchased in Jackson and it is the same counter that was in Jinkens' saloon over which thousands of dollars have passed.

—The *Era* office is now located under a tent on Spanish street, between Themis and Independence streets. This looks hard to force a man out of doors to carry on his business. It may be all right but it does not look that way to us.

—John J. Steeg, administrator of the estate of Julius Heuer, deceased, will sell the personal property belonging to said estate on Saturday, Aug. 29th. Mules, horses, cattle and hogs will be sold, and parties wanting bargains should attend the sale. The sale will take place at the Julius Heuer farm seven miles north of this city.

—Fientge & Wood will go to Chicago and St. Louis in a few days after new goods. These gentlemen are experienced merchants and what they buy will be just such goods as are wanted by the people in this section. By paying particular attention to the wants of the people who come here to trade they have built up a big business.

—We understand that Karl Meyer, the rain-producing inventor, wants to contract with our Fair Association to give an exhibition of his invention during Fair week. He agrees, we understand, to cause a slight shower of rain to fall every evening just after the gates are opened at four o'clock. Meyer goes up in a balloon and discharges some gas that produces the rain.

—The sand-bar in front of this city will soon begin to show itself.

—In another week or two there will be lots of new goods in this town. D. A. Glenn and H. P. Peironnet have been in Chicago and St. Louis all this week buying goods, and now William Bohnsack and John Stratman are about ready to go after a stock of goods to fill the building soon to be vacated by Mr. Glenn.

—One of the latest social inventions is what is designated as a Shoe Social. The girls all stand behind a screen with the tips of their shoes showing underneath. The boys choose their partners for the next dance by chalking the first letter of your name on the toes, and claim that especial girl for the evening. It becomes a young gentleman to manage somehow to a tip of the toe-tips and avoid the mistake of getting some other fellow's girl, when the right one would be much prefered.

Stockholders' Meeting

A meeting of the stockholders of the Missouri Guarantee, Savings and Building Association was held Wednesday night and the following well known citizens were elected officers and directors: W. F. Rodney, president; Otto Hanny, secretary; Oscar Cramer, treasurer; Sam M. Green, attorney. George Hirsch, Wm. Regenhardt, J. Maple Wilson and Wm. Blackwendt, directors.

Under the management of these gentlemen the Association is sure to prosper here and will be of great benefit to the city. It was shown at the meeting that twenty-six of our best citizens had become stockholders, and that many more had signified their intention to become members as soon as the organization was completed.

The Association is now ready for business, and anyone wishing to get shares, either as investor or borrower, can do so by applying to the secretary, Mr. Otto Hanny.

A Preacher in Trouble.

The editor of the *Southeast Baptist* wants a Baptist preacher down in Stoddard county turned out of the pulpit because he plays marbles with the boys on Sunday. What's the matter with this Baptist editor? Don't he know that playing marbles on Sunday is no offence compared with fornication, and no one ever heard of a minister being turned out of the church for for that. Come down off that high moral editorial stool, Mr. Baptist editor and look around a little.

A Life Saved.

This is the verdict of hundreds, who when broken down in health, appetite gone, no energy and by the least exertion are exhausted and unfit for business and feel that life is not worth living, but a 50c bottle of Lemon Chill Tonic has restored them to perfect health. Insist on having it and take no substitute. Each bottle is guaranteed to do just what is claimed for it or money refunded. Manufactured by the Lemon Chemical Co. For sale by Miller & Wilson, Cape Girardeau and Ben. Schwab, Dutchtown, Mo. 3

To My Fellow Citizens.

I hereby express my appreciation and thankfulness for the kind and prompt assistance rendered by them at the fire in the post office on Sunday last. Respectfully,

G. H. CRAMER, P. M.

Aug. 12th, 1891.

Squealing Merchants.

The merchant who trusts Tom, Dick and Harry is always a "squealer," for he is always losing money. Now, why does a merchant trust everybody that comes along? All merchants do not do business that way but some do and they are the "squealers." They certainly do not do this trusting business to accommodate the person trusted; it is for gaining what the gambler plays cards for. If the gambler loses and "squeals" he is looked down upon. The same rule ought to hold good in the case of any merchant who will trust out his goods and take the long chances for gain and "squeals" because he gets beat at his own game. There is too much trusting done. It would be far better for people were it not so. The DEMOCRAT, in common, takes chances on people paying as well as any one, but if we get beat people who beat us can rely on one thing—we will never "squeal."

Lemons in Medicine.

Everyone knows lemons are not only grateful in sickness but are specially beneficial in billious troubles, fevers etc. The Lemon Chemical Co., of Jacksonville, Fla., have made a happy hit in combining the medicinal proprities of the lemon in their tasteless chill tonic and their lemon liver pills and while pleasant to take are the surest in action. Hundreds testify to their merit. Manufactured by the Lemon Chemical Co. Price 50c a bottle as large as the regular $1 size and every bottle guaranteed. For sale by Miller & Wilson, Cape Girardeau, and Ben. Schwab, Dutchtown, Mo. 3

Heaven and Hell.

A little thirteen-year-old girl of this city dreamed the other night that she died and the next morning she told her mother the dream which was about as follows:

"I dreamed I went to heaven, and when I entered I met a dear little playmate there. She was mindful of the rules of politness taught her on earth and promptly introduced me to Jesus, who lead me by the hand and showed me the pretty things in heaven. At last I was lead out of the big gate and allowed to take a view of hell, and I tell you, mother, I was astonished at the sight I saw there. It is truely a horrible place, and there was but one man in there I knew and he was a man who once resided in Jackson."

ANOTHER FIRE.

Three Main Street Buildings in Ashes.

The Post-Office, the New Era Building and Bierwirth's Cigar Factory Burn Down.

At about one o'clock Sunday afternoon (August 9th) the fire alarm was sounded and everybody who heard it broke for the *Era* office as a matter of course, and sure enough there was a fire. The first to arrive found the flames roaring in the second story of the building. The flames had gained such headway that it was impossible to get into the rooms to save anything. The upper story of the building was occupied by the proprietor of the *Era* as a residence, and five or ten minutes before the fire broke out Colonel Mitchell and his wife got in a buggy and went out of the city. The alarm soon brought a large crowd of people to the scene, and citizens together with the Fire Company worked heroically to save the property in the building. The printing office in the lower story was all moved out and saved, but in a badly damaged condition. The household goods in the second-story could not be saved because of the fact that the fire originated in the rear rooms in that part of the building and had gained such headway before being discovered that no human being could enter the rooms. From the Hirsch building occupied by the *New Era* the flames spread to the Post-office building and Aug. Bierwirth's cigar store and those buildings were soon reduced to ashes.

Only a part of Mr. Bierwirth's stock was saved and that was badly damaged.

Everything in the Post-office was saved, but the furniture and the stock of stationery sustained considerable damage in the moving out.

When the Post-office building took fire it was thought by many that all down-town was doomed, but the Arcade building having a slate roof checked the flames from making further headway to the north and the work of the firemen and citizens on the buildings in the rear of those burning confined the flames to the three buildings that burned down.

INSURANCE.

The Casper Uhl building, occupied by August Bierwirth, was insured for one thousand dollars, and Mr. Bierwirth's stock was insured for one thousand dollars.

The Hirsch building, occupied by the *Era* printing office was insured for one thousand dollars. The printing office was well insured but the insurance agent who insured it is interested in the office, and the DEMOCRAT is therefore unable to get the figures.

The Buchrmann building, occupied by the Post-office, was insured for fifteen hundred dollars, and the Post-office fixtures and furniture were insured for four hundred dollars.

F. E. Burrough and Philipp Stoll, who occupied the second-story of the Post-office building were both insured. Mr. Burrough's law library for seven hundred dollars and Mr. Stoll's tailoring establishment for four hundred dollars.

B. Bahn, whose residence and hardware store joins the Uhl property on the south, carries about twenty-two hundred dollars on his property. His household goods and a part of his stock of hardware were moved out on the street and of course he sustained considerable loss.

The Arcade building did not burn but the heat from the Post-office damaged the south wall to considerable extent and in all probability it will have to be torn down and re-built.

The origin of the fire is not known and probably never will be, but it is believed by all that the torch was applied by an incendiary, and the fact that the fire started in a newspaper office that has been routed by fire four times within the last seven months, creates a suspicion that will never be cleared up until the guilty party is caught and punished.

Dull Summer Months.

July and August comprise what is called the dull season by the commercial world because the farmers are busy It is these months and the work that is done in them which brings forth the bulk of the year. They may be dull months for the tradesmen, but they are even to that class the most profitable. Even though the merchant must be idle and fold his hands for these two months, he does not repine, for he knows that the money for his future trade is being made then. Those who do business and dwell in town should welcome what is termed the dull season of the midsummer, and must be content to await their time for the profit-sharing in the growing of the crops. The more experienced man of business learns to regard the dull season with favor. He anticipates it by prearranging his affairs to meet it comfortably. He is not in the least cast down or perturbed in spirits. While the farmers are at work his profits are growing, and when the harvests are gathered, his harvest will come to him in months of busy trade and heavy sales.

The Malden Extension.

The following we clip from the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* of Monday last:

MALDEN, Mo., August 9.—At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the St. Louis, Malden and Memphis Railroad Company last night it was decided to build the road at once. H. N. Phillips, the President, leaves to-morrow for St. Louis to perfect arrangements in regard to steel and rolling stock. The road will be an extension of the St. Louis and Delta branch of the Cotton Belt, St. Louis Southwestern.

A Rural Paradise in the Midst of Our City.

Business having called us to the residence of our late Marshal, Hon. Henry A. Astholz, where we met that gentleman cozily ensconsed at his desk in a sheltered corner of his ample, vine-sheltered porch, one of the coolest and most inviting nooks we have found in this city of well-sheltered corners. After business we were invited to the orchard, and passing through walks bordered with rare flowers, and arbors covered with luscious grapes, then descending a winding path and round a hedge corner we entered the shade of the broad, spreading branches of a giant apple tree where we found the cider press at work pressing the sweet juice of the large, red-cheeked apples. After indulging freely in the sweetest of harmless nectar, and watching the process of making the fine family cider that his home is noted for, and his system of making vinegar, all of which he fully explained, we cut loose from the tempting cup and tub and took a saunter amongst the shrubbery. How inviting, how delightfully cool it felt to wander beneath those noble young forest trees, ash, elm and hickory, standing at wide intervals in the midst of orchards of apple, peach, plum and other fruits, all laden to the limit of their strength with large, luscious fruits. Then how enchanting was the winding path, here winding up the side of a steep declivity, and then down to the brink of a carp-pond, then around a large clump of evergreens and past a miniature field of sun flowers. A sharp turn brings us to a high embankment covered with fruits and flowers, all tastefully intermingled so as to bring out their best effect to eye and smell. After turning and twisting through paths, over tiny bridges and up miniature mountains we gained the top of the embankment, and amidst the perfumes of a thousand blossoms passed along its top, and without warning entered a large pavillion set on its edge overlooking the fish-pond. Here were easy seats, tables, lounges, and all kinds of tasteful decorations amongst which stood prominent "Old Glory," beneath whose starry folds our host had fought so gallantly.

After a rest we prosecuted our search, and on every turn found something to admire. There in an open space on the green-sward stood the gymnastic school with its ladders, turning poles, swings, rings, etc. Then passing along a new and nearly concealed path we found beneath the dense foliage of a large tree a hammock swung to the branches: oh, how tempting. Another turn and we came out on a large strawberry plat, then a patch of raspberries, and all this on a plat of ground not to exceed two and one-half acres. The groves on both sides that border Themis and William streets are so dense that the passer by cannot see the treasures the home acre contains, and those enjoying the cool, hospitable shelter of its fruit trees, its fruits and flowers, to say nothing of its delicious cider, and the warm welcome and kind greeting of the host and his noble better half, forget for the time that they are in the center of a busy city and an active people. Those who doubt our word have but to go and enjoy for a brief period the pleasure and surprise we met with there to be convinced that it is a rural paradise.

Facts for the People.

Lemon Chill Tonic is more generally used, is more pleasant to take and more certain to cure than any chill tonic on the market. The proprietors authorize the persons, whose names are to this article, to guarantee each bottle to do what is claimed for it or refund the money. Instead of the sickening stuff you had to give your sick child, this is so pleasant to take that they look with pleasure to the time for another dose. For sale by Miller & Wilson, Cape Girardeau and Ben. Schwab, Dutchtown, Missouri april-4-1-y

Notice to Tax-Payers.

OFFICE OF CITY REGISTER, Cape Girardeau, Mo., Aug. 7, 1891.

The Assessor's book of the city of Cape Girardeau has been made out and delivered to the Mayor and Council on Aug. 3d, 1891, and will be open for the inspection of the public, in the office of the City Register, for two weeks from the date of said delivery. Any person thinking himself or herself aggrieved by such assessment may take an appeal therefrom, as in such cases is made and provided.

GEO. E. CHAPPELL,
City Register.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose benefits, 75 cents. Sold by Rider & Wichterich, Druggists, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

Teachers' Institute.

An institute for the colored teachers of Cape Girardeau, Perry, Bollinger, Madison, Iron, Reynolds, Shannon, Oregon, Carter, Ripley, Butler, Stoddard, Scott, Mississippi, New Madrid, Dunklin and Pemiscot counties opened here the 10th inst., and will continue for two weeks. We hope County Commissioners will use their influence in having teachers attend. All directors throughout these counties can write to this Institute for teachers as we are likely to have some young teachers that have no schools. Other papers please copy.

Respectfully,

J. S. COBB,
Conductor.

No One Will See It.

"What's the use in advertising, no one will see it," is what many a merchant says when asked to put his "ad" in the paper. Later on something occurs and that same merchant finds that his name is mixed up in it. He rushes to the newspaper office to see if there is anything in about it. "Yes, there is only a line or two," the editor says. "Only a line or two? Why, every one will see that and it will be known all over town," the applicant for favors responds. "Impossible," responds the editor, "because no one would ever see your advertisement." There is no gammon about this. The above are cold, hard, solid facts. Any newspaper man in the country will tell you that this is so. Men won't advertise because, as they say, "people will not see their "ad." But they have a different opinion about one line in the paper that reflects upon their character. They have a different opinion when they want a "puff" or a "send off," a notice for this, that and the other thing whereby they want to make money for themselves. In such case, the newspaper is just the right kind of a medium for every one to see the notice, but when it comes to an "ad" it isn't worth a "tingler's darn." There is a good deal of humbug about this whole business. If a man won't advertise because no one will see the "ad" let that man distinctly understand that no one will see the line or two that he is so anxious to keep out of the papers. This is business from the word go, and don't you forget it.

Real Estate For Sale.

Two 4 room 1-story residences.
One 7 room 1-story brick tenant.
One 3 room 1-story frame tenant.
One 2 room 1-story frame tenant.
10-acre out lot on Good Hope Street.
40 acres 3 miles from city.
40 acres 7 miles from city.
26 acres with 4 room house.
Fine stock farm, 320 acres, 5½ miles from city on good road.

Any part of this property will be sold for one-half cash, balance on time to suit purchaser. All of this property belongs to me and I am supposed to be of sound mind and have no agents.

For full particulars call on

J. M. MORRISON,
Cape Girardeau, Mo.
(Feed Store, Spanish St.)

Splendid Property for Sale.

A splendid property—lot with good two-story dwelling house, containing eight rooms and cellar; good outbuildings and conveniently located in the central part of the city, on Lorimier street between Independence and Merriwether streets.

495 M. W. WARREN.

For Sale.

A neat four-room frame cottage with good cellar, cistern and outhouses. Lot 50x180 feet. Well supplied with fruit. For terms apply to Adams & Deane, Main street.

RAIN-MAKING IN TEXAS

The Dyrenforth Sky Bombardment Producing Gratifying Results.

Midland, Tex., August 12.—The people of this section are more than pleased with the recent success of the Government's rain-making experiments. The drouth that is daily making inroads upon the farmers' prospects may possibly be broken by the Dyrenforth process, which, as simply described, is nothing more or less than an extensive system of sky cannonading. Another test will be made on Friday next near the railroad, as soon as the final test has been made on Morris' ranch, and thus the whole country will be given a chance to witness what promises to be the grandest achievement of all modern science and ages past. A member of the expedition says no such perceptable results were anticipated. The combustibles were light and not of sufficient force to generate or cause any great fall of rain. The Morris ranch is 20 miles from Midland, and in the very heart of the Staked Plains. Hundreds of people will witness the final test.

About noon local rain showers were frequent, and covered many miles of country. At the Morris ranch, where the experiment was made, the rain was heavy, and continued several hours. The people of this country, who had become somewhat despondent because of the threatened continuence of the drouth, are now buoyant with hope. The experiment made yesterday was merely the beginning The material and preparations are sufficient for a week's continued test. The sky is clear again, and no special indications are to be seen, which fact attests to the practicability of the experiment.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Office of Comptroller of the Currency.

WASHINGTON, August 7th, 1891.

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The First National Bank of Cape Girardeau," in the city of Cape Girardeau, in the county of Cape Girardeau, and State of Missouri, has complied with all the provisions of the Statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of Banking.

NOW THEREFORE, I, Edward S. Lacey, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The First National Bank of Cape Girardeau," in the city of Cape Girardeau, in the county of Cape Girardeau, and State of Missouri, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section Fifty-one hundred and sixty-nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

(SEAL) In testimony whereof witness my hand and Seal of office this 7th day August, 1891. E. S. LACEY,
Comptroller of the Currency.