

THE DEMOCRAT

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING
BEN H. ADAMS
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
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Invariably in Advance.

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One year \$12.00
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One year \$18.00
One half column, three months \$6.00
One year \$10.00
One column, three months \$4.00
One year \$7.00
Special rates for advertising on editorial page 2 cents per line, each insertion.

LEAD PENCIL JOTTINGS.
Memoranda Made in the Reporter's Wanderings.

Local Spotters.

MONDAY.

Another saloon furnishes more revenue towards helping pay off our township debt.
There was a large crowd in attendance at St. Mary's Church yesterday.
The Society Orchestra furnished the music at St. Mary's Church yesterday.

TUESDAY.

John W. Taylor, the painter, is putting the finishing touches on the front of Glenn's new store.
The First National Bank had their new safe placed in position in the vault this afternoon.
Mr. Otto Helm has been painting signs for the new firm of Bohnsack & Stratman to-day.

WEDNESDAY.

The steamer Idelwild is laid up for repairs and the steamer Calhoun is running in her place.
Wilber Juden, charged with the murder of Jasper Brooks, is at Jackson this week ready to stand his trial.
August Shivelbine will build a good house on the lot on Main street he purchased at the Beuhman partition sale.

THURSDAY.

The St. Louis Exposition will open next Wednesday night.
The steamer Idelwild is being overhauled and put in good trim for the fall trade.
Scott receives fresh oysters every day now and he will continue to do so during the oyster season.

FRIDAY.

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Mr. J. W. Reed showed us a letter to-day from Hon. S. R. Burford, who left here a few weeks ago for California, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Katie. Mr. Burford is delighted with California. Miss Katie has been employed to teach school out there at a salary of sixty dollars per month. Miss Burford is a graduate of the Southeast Normal, and that is a guarantee that she is a competent teacher and will give satisfaction.

The M. E. Church (South), of Murphysboro, will give an excursion to Cape Girardeau on Thursday, Sept. 3, 1891. The city of Cape Girardeau has won the title of "The Excursion City," because of its geographical situation, on the banks of the "Father of Waters," and for the hospitality of its citizens. Posters giving full particulars will be printed and distributed in due time, giving rates and time of departure of the train.—Murphysboro Independent.

The services at St. Mary's Church yesterday were very interesting and the church was packed full. Quite a large number of distinguished priests from abroad were present and took part in the services. St. Mary's is one of the finest church buildings in the city and among the people who go there to worship are some of our best and most influential citizens. For this occasion Father Prunette had prepared a beautiful feast for all who attended the services, and many who belong to no church partook thereof and enjoyed the good Priest's hospitality.

Megrimine is the only guaranteed permanent cure for headache and neuralgia. Relieves in 20 to 30 minutes. A great blood cleanser and stimulant that in time positively cures. Sample bottle free. The Dr. Whitehall Megrimine Co., South Bend, Ind. Sold by druggists.

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The side-wheel steamer Calhoun came down this afternoon in place of the Idelwild which is undergoing some repairs.

The Jackson merchants are sending to the Cape for their coal oil. They say that for some unaccountable reason they are unable to get oil there by the car load.

The demand for houses is greater than ever before. Everything in the shape of a house is occupied, and applicants are turned away every day. Why don't some of the moneyed men of the city build a number of cottages to rent. Small houses of from four to six rooms are mostly called for, and twenty-five such houses could be rented in the next ten days.

A trio of colored persons passing by the tent concern Spanish street, mistook it for a photograph gallery. What complimentary remarks some persons can let slip.

Work on the new meat market for Lipp & Son, next to the City Drug Store, is being rushed so that they can move in soon. The place they now occupy, also Scott's restaurant, will then be torn down and an elegant building for a hotel erected.

The good book says, "the ways of Providence are mysterious." This may be so, but the ways of Providence are as nothing, when compared with the mysterious ways of some people.

G. W. Mefford, the photographer, seems to be getting more popular each day with the steamboat men and passengers on the boats that land at our wharf. There is scarcely a day passes by on which some jolly crowd of people do not land and call on him to have their pictures taken.

The Church Boat appears to be "waging a mighty war" with the devil, judging by the large number that are in attendance at the meetings each night. The boat, we are informed, will leave here next week for Cairo, Illinois.

A prominent merchant says: "I have sold Megrimine for over a year and guaranteed it to cure any headache without had after effects and have not found a single case it did not relieve. Sample free. The Dr. Whitehall Megrimine Co., South Bend, Ind. Sold by druggists.

Pete Carroll is plastering Otto Frederich's new house up on Good Hope street.

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Young Lacey, the colored teacher who is charged with attempt to rape, will have a trial at the present term of Circuit Court.

The Jackson saloon is sure enough having a bonanza this week. Three bar-tenders have all they can do to wait on the customers.

Mr. B. F. Speak left last night on the steamer Calhoun for St. Louis, where he goes to seek a position in some mercantile establishment. Mr. Speak has been long and favorably known to the business men of this city and their many customers. He carried with him, we understand, splendid recommendations from some of our leading merchants with whom he in the past has been engaged as salesman.

Fredericktown ordered a car load of lime from the Cape Lime Company this week.

We printed sale bills this week for two good farmers who want to sell out and go West. We do not like to see such men leave this county.

We met quite a large number of our old friends and patrons from the northern part of the county at Jackson yesterday. They all say the DEMOCRAT is the best paper in the county.

We added several new names to our subscription list while at Jackson yesterday and we are promised a large list of new patrons from Appleton and Oak Ridge. They all like the DEMOCRAT.

One thousand dollars for a lot fronting thirty feet on Main street, and right opposite the St. Charles Hotel? Who would have dreamed twenty-five years ago that property would sell for such figures? Twenty-five years ago this same lot would have brought three thousand dollars.

We turned out several jobs of printing last week and this for the leading hardware dealer in Southeast Missouri. Mr. Lilly has the largest store rooms and carries more stock than any other three hardware men in this section of the State.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the First National Bank which appears elsewhere in this paper. This is the first National Bank ever established in this section of the State and we believe it is the only National Bank south of St. Louis in the State.

Alexander Ross has opened up a grocery store in his building up on Harmony street and he would be pleased to have all his old friends call and see him when he went anything in the line of groceries. He has a complete new stock of fresh groceries.

Mr. E. H. Smith is here working in the interest of a telegraph line from here to Benton. He proposes to connect this place with Benton and Commerce if he can meet with the proper encouragement from the people interested. We have long needed a telegraph line connecting us with these towns and we hope our people will subscribe liberally to this enterprise.

The Beuhman property on Main and Themis streets in this city was sold at Jackson yesterday by the sheriff to make partition among the heirs. There were several bidders on hand and the bidding was lively. The lot on Main street where the Post Office building stood brought one thousand and two dollars, and the house and lot on Themis street brought twelve hundred and forty-eight dollars. August Shivelbine purchased both, and it is conceded by all that he got a bargain.

Mr. E. W. Fietze called on us this morning to inform us that he had nothing to do with the article that appeared in the fire sheet Monday evening, and he says the use of his name was unauthorized. He made no statement to the editor of the torch-light procession and what that nomenclature said was said on his own responsibility. That settles it. We care nothing about what that thing says about us. He will have to get into a house before he can command the attention of respectable people.

L. W. Miller returned home yesterday from Carlyle, Illinois, where he had been for the benefit of his health.

Clans Kerstner, of Gordonville, is in the city to-day. Mr. Kerstner says the DAILY DEMOCRAT fails to reach him once in a while, and he does not like to miss it for he wants to know what is going on in the Cape every day.

Adolph Firnhaber, of Evansville, Ind., is here taking orders for the best brands of whisky manufactured in this country. Mr. Firnhaber has a host of friends in this city. He is a clever gentleman and we are pleased to see him doing a good business when he visits this city.

Jas. F. Hadden, of Williamsville, spent yesterday in this city. Mr. Hadden is the big man of Wayne county. He is well fixed in the way of this world's goods and he is possessed of the brains to make him one of the most influential men of Southeast Missouri.

FOUND ALMOST DEAD.

This is the condition many persons were in when they commenced the use of the "Lemon Chill Tonic." But thanks to its magic power the same people have been restored to perfect health—chills entirely broken; appetite restored, the blood enriched, the old languid and tired feeling gone. And while pleasant to take is certain to cure. Each bottle is guaranteed to break the worst chill and with guarding the 7th and 14th days, will prevent their return. Sold by Miller & Wilson, Cape Girardeau and Ben. Schwab, Dutchtown, Mo.

THE NEW ERA PRINTING PLANT AT THE CAPE IS REFUSED ADMITTANCE BY ALL THE PROPERTY HOLDERS IN THAT CITY.

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NOT A CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES.

While at Jackson Tuesday we learned that an old gray-headed man who has been a prominent politician in this county for more than thirty years, and who has held many offices of trust and profit, is not a citizen of the United States. The gentleman is a Democrat, and for years he has had the reputation of furnishing the brains for the Democratic party of this county. We will not now give his name—it is not necessary, for we believe that every intelligent man in the county who reads this will recognize the man at once. He is a good man and a good citizen, and it is too bad that he yet belongs to a foreign country.

The DEMOCRAT is not going to enlarge yet a while. It takes very favorably in its present size.

Phillip Stoll received a check Tuesday for one hundred and sixty dollars to cover the loss sustained by the recent fire on Main street.

Hon. Marshall Arnold left for his home this evening. Mr. Arnold was not pleased with the notice the torch-light editor gave him. He says he has met with lots of fools in his life but this fire-man who does business under a tent takes the cake.

One of these days something is going to drop in this city that will create a sure enough sensation. Whisky and business will not mix, but there is a man in this city who is trying to make those two articles mix whose heels will strike the ceiling and strike it hard, and that before a great while.

The plans for the Sturdivant Bank building have been completed by the architect and accepted by the Directors of the Bank. We have not seen the drawings but we understand that the building will fare anything in the way of a bank building—in this section of the country.

The dog license business is a little dull this week owing to the fact that the city attorney is absent from the city attending Circuit Court at Jackson.

Judge O'Bryan is pleasing everybody during the present term of court now in session at Jackson.

The store room lately vacated by D. A. Glenn is being renovated and fixed up in fine style for the new firm of Bohnsack & Stratman. These young men are now in St. Louis purchasing new goods and they will open their store some time next week. They will open up with a complete new stock.

We are keeping an eye on a certain man in this city whom we befriended in time of need at a cost to us of hundreds of dollars. He is one of these smiling faced sneaks who is friendly to your face but is continually stabbing you in the back. One of these days we will pull the blanket from over him when a blizzard is raging.

In 1848, we see by the market reports published in a paper that was published here in that year, wheat was worth only fifty cents per bushel, corn fifteen cents and whisky eighteen cents per gallon.

We called on Alexander Ross yesterday and we were somewhat surprised to find that gentleman up to his ears in business. He was at work opening up a fresh stock of new groceries. He has just got in his stock and it is fresh and good. Mr. Ross informs us that it is his intention to keep the best groceries in the market.

A Scott county man killed a rattlesnake on the rock levee last Tuesday that measured seven feet and four inches from head to tail. It had thirty-three rattles, and was therefore according to the rules for reckoning the ages of rattlers, thirty-three years old. That snake had a hiding place in the swamp before the war.

The new bells for St. Mary's Church have been placed where they belong and where they will remain as long as the church stands as a reminder to the wayward sinner that there is a sweet bye and bye, and they will no doubt call back many a man just as he is about to step over into the path of the wicked. They can be heard for miles away and it matters not to what church the weary pilgrim leans the bells will remind him all the same, that he should turn away from the paths of sin and go where all good people go.

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THE AGES OF NEGROES.

A negro said to be 116 years old was buried in New York last week. His wife, said to have been 110, died a few years ago. I have always been suspicious of these stories of negro longevity since I met with Barney McCaffrey. Barney traveled exclusively through the South for many years selling fanning-mills. Whenever he met an aged-looking darkey he endeavored to make him believe he was extraordinarily ancient. I saw him work it once.

"How old are you, uncle?" he said to a decrepit negro in Nashville.

"Deed, sub, I dunno."

"Let me feel your pulse," and laying his hand on the old man's forehead, he continued: "Do you remember Gen. Jackson?"

"Deed I does, sub."

"Well, then, you are 115 years old. Now, don't forget it, uncle—115, remember—and if anybody asks how you know tell him the census told you. I am the United States census, uncle, and I know what I am talking about."

Two years later I satisfied my curiosity by asking uncle how old he was.

"I see a hun'ud an' fifteen, sub," said he, manifestly proud of it.

Barney spent most of his leisure time making this sort of archeological remains, and said that not one in fifty of the old negroes knew his age until he had told it to him and stamped it with official authority.—Detroit Free Press.

NO DESERVING PERSON.

The will of President Polk provided that, after the death of his wife, to whom he gave everything, the property should pass to the most deserving member of the family bearing the name of Polk; the decision to be made by the Legislature of Tennessee. It is difficult to carry out this part of his will. There is no "deserving person" left in the Polk family. The last member of it died in Mexico, a fugitive from justice. This extinction of an historic family is not uncommon. It is not exactly the social and financial ascent from the wheelbarrow, and the return to the wheelbarrow; in this case it is entire extinction. There are very few of the great families that have given distinction to American life which have not entirely run out. They have lost their vitality or they have ceased to exist. There is no pre-emption in America for the transmission of the family name.—Boston Herald.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

This is the verdict of Mr. I. W. Fall, 321 Seventh street, Paducah, Ky., who said that if his little girl had had another congenitive chill she would have died. This is what he writes: "I have used your Lemon Chill Tonic in my family and find it all you claim. The medicine has no bad taste, but is deliciously flavored. My little daughter, who suffered for some time with chills and fever, watched the clock in pleasant anticipation of the next dose. Lemon Chill Tonic not only does away with the bitter and nauseating mixtures usually prescribed for ague, but effects a speedy and permanent cure. I very gladly testify to the merit of a medicine which I have seen used in my family with such signal success." Take no other. Price 50 cents. For sale by Miller & Wilson, Cape Girardeau and Ben. Schwab, Dutchtown, Mo.

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THE PAPER BLUFF ICE FACTORY.

POPULAR BLUFF, MO., Aug. 23, '91.

Seeing an article in your DAILY a few days ago in regard to the ice factory at Popular Bluff, and stating that "if a little town like Popular Bluff can afford an ice factory, why can't the metropolis of Southeast Missouri?" Yes, why can't Cape Girardeau have and support a factory of this kind? There she is, not only the metropolis of Southeast Missouri, the future leading city of the State, but the finest situated and most beautiful little city lying upon the Father of Waters between St. Louis and New Orleans.

Come now, let's see the enterprising and pushing men of the Cape wake up from their long, and what has seemed, an unwakeable sleep. Organize a stock company, put a good man at the head, for instance, such a man as Capt. H. L. Humez, he being a man of push and energy will make a success of it. Ay, such a grand success that in less than a year it would pay for itself and increase the business of the Cape ten-fold.

Here is Popular Bluff, a little town situated on a hill lying between two swamps, with nothing but a few railroads to give it access to the outside world. But still they can afford an ice factory, and why? Because they have a man at the head of it who has push and energy. They turn out tons of ice every day and it is shipped all over the southern part of the State and the northern part of Arkansas. This factory is run day and night, but still they cannot supply the demand.

Now think how an enterprise of this kind would benefit the Cape. If you had a factory of this kind running day and night and turning out tons and tons of ice every day, you could easily find a market for it and then think of the income. Now come, citizens of the Cape, wake up and take hold of this with a will. Don't let the good old Cape lose her name of being the metropolis of the Southeast, but make her the leading city of the whole West.

There is the "silver-tongued orator," let him come forth and try to awake the people of the Cape and encourage them in this new enterprise. Come on now Mr. "A," you are the man who can arouse and touch the right spot in the capitalists of Cape Girardeau. Come forth in one of your elaborate articles and make your citizens open their eyes.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

County surveyor, Rudolph Weber and Robert Jones have just returned from the wilds of New Madrid county, where they have been surveying for a week past. They tell a strange story of an old man and his son, by the name of Summers, who live in this almost uninhabitable portion of New Madrid county. He has about seven acres of cleared land, and he and his son manage to cultivate it without the aid of any kind of animal. One of them pulls the plow and the other one holds the handles; they plow over the entire seven acres in four days. They told the boys that they had cultivated it in this manner for three years, and they had considerable old corn on hand. Our informants saw the plow which they used; it was an ordinary Blount's true blue with a chain attached to the clevis, with a stick fastened to it, so a man could pull his arms behind him and pull. They have been living there six years and have a neat hewed log house, lots of chickens, ducks, and a fine drove of hogs. The young man told the boys that he hadn't been to the nearest town, New Madrid, for more than a year. This seems unusual and strange in this advanced age of civilization.—Bloomfield Vindicator.

NAME OLD CANDIDATE.

A hard-working woman was asked: "Madam are you a woman suffragist?" "No, sir," was the answer, "I haven't time to be."

REUMATISM 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.

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BELLEVILLE DISTRICT FAIR OF ST. CLAIR COUNTY, ILLINOIS.

The regular price of admission to the great Belleville Fair and Exposition will be only 25 cents this year.

The Empire Harvesting Machine Company has engaged a large space and will entertain the farmers with a fine exhibition.

Among the latest inventions entered for exhibition at the coming Fair will be one of Edison's phonographs in operation; also, a self-feeding and band-cutting threshing machine, the invention of Charles Paridy, of St. Clair county.

The school children's excursion for September 1 is booming all along the railroads leading to Belleville. School Superintendent Charles Cannady and J. S. Carson, of the committee, have just returned from a trip over the Louisville and Nashville railroad from Nashville, Ill., and other towns along the line, and report great enthusiasm among all the school people. Arrangements are being made for a large turnout all along the line. Special efforts are being made for the grand free entertainment of the school children.