

# Cape Girardeau Democrat.

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## CIRCUS DAY IS NEAR.

Only a Few Days Before the Advent of Ringling Brothers' Shows.

The rapid approach of circus day gives an added interest to the many remarkable new features announced for Ringling Brothers' World's Greatest Shows; and as these famous circus managers have never failed to keep their promises, the public may confidently count upon witnessing an extraordinary exhibition of ethnologic, zoologic and arenic features. The fame of Lundin, the modern Hercules, has already preceded him, and his feat of supporting a platform and twenty men upon his chest is expected to create a sensation. This muscular colossus can lift 3,500 pounds with ease, and a piano is like a toy in his hands. The best troupe of Japanese equilibristes ever brought to this country is a feature of the triple ring performance, which embraces scores of the most famous aerialists, acrobats, riders and specialists of all kinds, selected from the leading celebrities of this country and Europe. The Brothers Hermann, aerialists; the French Gilets, five Parisian acrobats; Miss Josie Ashton and Mike Rooney, the famous bareback riders; Wm. Irwin, the great head balancer, and other notables are embraced in the roster of performers. The menagerie is more than ever a great feature, and Ringling Brothers' giraffe is now the only one in America. The schools of performing elephants, ponies, goats and other animals, constitute a feature that never fails to please. Prince Chaldean, the long-maned Percheron, and the other novelties in the horse fair, give interest to that section of the exhibition. The flat, hurdle, Roman standing and two and four horse chariot races are the most exciting even given on a modern hippodrome track. The spectacular entry which inaugurates the performance is a scene of splendor, rivaling the glories of old Rome. The coming of this great show has been so thoroughly advertised that it is simply necessary to refer to the fact that Monday, October 8th, is circus day, and that the grand street procession which will inaugurate the event will be the finest ever given in this city.

## The Baby Incubator.

The man who conceived the idea of hatching babies in incubators was undoubtedly a genius and deserved the reward of a genius. If he had not succeeded in his scheme he would have been laughed at as a crank and his future would have been ruined, as so often happens to great men whom the incredulity of their neighbors prevents from doing any great work. But he did succeed. The baby was incubated and to-day is as completely hatched as any other baby ever was. Certainly the man who did this remarkable thing deserved all he asked in the way of recompense.

But look what happens. "The middleman" gets between him and his consumer and arranges to take four dollars for every dollar that goes as the recompense of genius. And that is the whole story of what is going on in the country everywhere all the time. The non-producer and non-earner gets in between producer and consumer and takes the lion's share of profit from all the great new inventions as well as from the very old invention of converting actual perspiration into merchantable product.

The baby incubator is the very latest novelty of Prom-theum genius. But there is nothing new at all in the political economy of distributing the profits on the first baby hatched in it. That is the old story—as old as the world.—New York World.

## An Indignant Lady.

A lady went to get a check cashed at a bank where she was unknown. "It will be impossible for me to give you the money, madam," said the teller, politely, "unless you can identify yourself in some way." "But I am Miss C—!" said the lady. "Certainly, but it will be necessary for some one whom we know to give you an introduction to us." She drew back and regarded him haughtily. "But, sir, she said in what has been called 'a tone of scorn.' 'I do not wish to know you.'"

## A Magician.

Tramp—"Madam, I'm not a tramp, I'm a magician. No, madam, I don't want food, but being a very charitable man myself and seeing how kind you must be, I will show you a neat little transformation scene." "Widow Jones—Well?" "Tramp—"You bring me a plate of soup and I'll turn it into a man."

## What a Japanese Triumph Would Mean.

Assume a complete Japanese victory, with a peace dictated to the Chinese, and what will be its result? As we judge, a change in relation of Europe to Asia which may affect the whole future of the world. The feebleness of Asia is born in great part of self-distrust, and that self-distrust will have received in a Japanese revival an immense, perhaps a destructive, shock. An Asiatic power will have shown itself capable of utilizing the resources of civilization in war, of arming itself up to the European point of and working its army and fleet as efficiently as those of any European state. Why should that Asiatic power acquiesce any longer in submissiveness, agree to capitulations, bear laws directed against its subjects or abstain from taking any territories it wishes for? For example, merely to make the argument more concrete, if Japan is the power some of her admirers suggest, she could take the Philippines away from Spain with the greatest ease, and turn that magnificent group, which the Spaniards only neglect, into a new island kingdom. Her examples would be limited, we may rely on it, by China, by Siam, by native states in India like Nepal and Hyderabad, and, above all, by Turkey, though doubtless in a different way. They would copy only the army organization of Japan, the drilling of men, the education of officers, the purchase of artillery, the thoroughness of preparation, until at last they had each of them an army capable of facing Europe.—London Spectator.

## About Farm Prices.

The lot of the American farmer has not been entirely a happy one of late. Even in Maryland, so close to the seat of Government and with the nearby Washington market for farm products, the farmer has not been prosperous. A sturdy Democrat writes to the American Economist that "the provinces of the demagogue Free-Traders are not panning out worth a cent, but tribulation on every hand abounds and the farmer finds Jordan a hard road to travel."

This is from a good Democrat, who likens the campaign promises of his party in 1892 to "pie crust made to be broken." He makes this bold assertion because he finds that "the farmer gets from 38 to 45 cents for his wheat and not that \$1.25 promised when Cleveland was made President." The President should look into this and remit the farmers the balance due them, unless he is able to give a satisfactory explanation why "the deadly blight of treason has blasted" the prices of farm products.

Our farmer friend in Maryland makes the following interesting comparisons:

	1892.	1891.
Eggs, per dozen	15 @ 20 cents.	8 1/2 cents.
Butter, per pound	25 @ 30 cents.	12 cents.
Fine horses, each	\$150	\$50
Plugs	\$40 @ \$20	\$10 @ \$25

These are a few of the farm products in which our Maryland friends are interested. That "Tariff Reform" has not enriched him is evident. Farmers elsewhere have had similar experiences. They begin to appreciate that, when men are working in the mines, factories, lumber yards or elsewhere, they have money to spend and there is a demand for farm products. The farmer keeps on producing all the time, but when mines, factories and lumber yards are closed, the people have no money to spend, and the demand falls off while the supply is the same. A glut of farm products depreciates their value. The farmer knows this now. He understands that Protection means prosperity, and that prosperity is what the farmer is after.

## Apples and Stay at Home.

People who lead indoor lives have notoriously bad livers. Unless that organ gets sympathetic shakings it becomes sluggish, the skin turns a greenish yellow or blotches, the brain, having an impure blood supply, gets lazy, and health declines. The Norseman called the apple "food for the gods," and used it to renew the strength of the body and mind. There is not only lime, albumen, fibrine, acid and water in the fruit, that the system rapidly assimilates, but the large amount of phosphorus stimulates the nerves. That's what the women who stay at home and the people who are tied to the grindstones of factory and office life need—nerve food.

## Summer Colds.

Under the heading of which belong Hay Catarrh, Nose Catarrh, Hay Asthma and Hay Fever, are positively cured by Humphreys' Specific "77." For sale by all druggists, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price, 25c. Address

HUMPHREY'S COMPANY, New York.

## EARTH'S STRONGEST MAN.

Lundin, the Modern Hercules, now with Ringling Bros.' Shows.

Among the stories of the Bible which have contributed for centuries to make that book of books the most absorbing romance of all history, there is none which possesses greater interest for young or old, than that of the heroic Samson, whose deeds of strength and endurance were in his time the wonder of civilization. Since then every era has had its man of iron muscle, whose feats have held the world spell-bound with wonder. It has, however, remained for the nineteenth century to produce not only the superior of the long line of steel limbed men who have emulated the muscular prowess of the Biblical Samson, but one whose feats of strength, marvelous endurance and perfect symmetry of form have never been even approximately equaled. The name of this muscular phenomenon is Lundin, and for several years he has been the marvel of Europe. The fabled Hercules would have been put to blush by this paragon of strength and muscular development. Lundin is beyond all question the strongest man in the world. He lifts 3,500 pounds as easily as a child raises a toy. He converts himself into a human bridge, and without an effort supports a platform containing twenty full grown men. His chest or back form a fulcrum on which three powerful horses play at see saw. He supports a stage on which an expert plays upon a grand piano, while a soloist renders a repertoire of popular selections. These are but a few of the many almost incredible feats which the great Lundin accomplishes. This remarkable man is now in the United States having been brought to this country after a long series of expensive negotiations by the Ringling Brothers, for the World's Greatest Shows, which will exhibit in Cape Girardeau, October 8. Lundin commands the enormous salary of \$1,500 a week, and travels in his own special car. He lives like a prince, and everywhere he goes he is the cynosure of all eyes. He can be seen nowhere but with Ringling Brothers' Shows, and at the end of the season he returns to Europe to fill a long engagement.

In conjunction with Lundin are a world of other new, novel and unique features, which, in their entirety, characterize this famous exhibition as the greatest aggregation which genius, research, artistic pre-eminence and unlimited capital have ever combined to organize.

## All About the Mouth.

Somebody has discovered that the human mouth has a steady motion toward the left of the face which will in time bring it somewhere in the neighborhood of the left ear. Man has an invincible tendency to eat only with the teeth which are on the left side of the mouth. This wears out the left teeth more than the right teeth, and this in turn gives the upper and lower jaw an inclination toward the left. It is the opinion of this learned scientific person that in the course of a few million of years the human mouth will have completely changed its position, and will be situated rather nearer to the left ear than to the nose. While no fault can be found with the train of reasoning that has led a scientific person to this conclusion, he would nevertheless possibly find it difficult to explain why the mouth should pause when it reaches the left ear. If the habit of chewing on the left side of the mouth can move it a fourth of the way around the head, it is evident that a continuance of the habit will in time cause the mouth to make a complete circuit around the head. Fortunately we can save our descendants from having mouths at the back of their heads by resolutely eating on the right side as well as the left side of our mouths, but unless we do this persistently the march of the mouth toward the left will continue with all its painful consequences.

Why Americans Are Dyspeptic. "Americans appear to be a nation of dyspeptics, and I do not think one has to look far to discover the reason," said Dr. L. R. Colwell, of Manchester, England. "It is very evident to my mind that the almost universal prevalence of the complaint over here is due to the system of living pursued, so far as partaking of food is regarded. Americans eat three meals a day, and those three are usually embraced in a period of not over ten hours, as an 8 o'clock breakfast and a 6 o'clock dinner appear to be the general rule. Consequently from the last meal of one day to the first one of the next some day like thirteen or fourteen hours elapse. The juices of the stomach do not require more than seven hours to dissolve the most obdurate sort of

food, and four hours is usually sufficient for them to complete the digestion of an ordinary meal. Therefore, with a 6 o'clock dinner, the juices are through by, say, 11 o'clock, so for nine hours they have nothing to do. Such a long period of inertia has a tendency to stagnate the stomach and lead to generation of deleterious gases. Into such a stomach a hot breakfast is rapidly thrown without the slightest smoothing of the way and the juices are called upon to do violent work without warning or preparation. The result is undigested matter that becomes soured by the action of the gastric gases, and dyspepsia is the inevitable result. We English folk are looked upon as gormandizers because we eat five meals a day, but dyspepsia is not prevalent with us, except among the very high livers, and we are a hearty race. Our habit of eating a hearty supper late at night is, I believe, the chief reason for our freedom from chronic stomach complaints and diseases. If Americans would only eat at more frequent intervals during the day and try to arrange the time in something like equal division between meals the natural ailment would decrease at a rapid rate. I am sure."—Washington Star.

## 500 Acres Involved.

A queer point of law to be decided before the Circuit Court at Chester is the suit of the trustees of Kaskaskia Commons vs. Charles and William McClure. The case has been tried by the court and has been taken under consideration.

The suit is for the possession of Brewer Island and about 500 acres are involved. This island is situated in the old channel of the Mississippi River, lying directly south of Kaskaskia.

It was formed by the accretions of the river consequent upon the action of the current. The plaintiffs assert that the island is a part of the Commons, which were dedicated to the Kaskaskia Parish by the French Crown in 1743. The trustees claimed authority to the middle of the river passing their property.

A sand bar in the river adjoining their land grew to such dimensions that it was cleared and cultivated by a squatter named Brewer. He sold it to a man named McCauley, who in turn sold it to McClure about 15 years ago. The McClures have cultivated the island without question until about a year ago, when it was surveyed and was then claimed by Kaskaskia.

At this time the bend of the river had changed until it was on the south side of the island, and the Kaskaskia people, still claiming authority to the middle of the river, brought the island into their domain. The defendants hold that the accretions could not be claimed under the original grant of the French Government.—St. Genevieve Fair Play.

## German Women as Farm Hands.

The utilization of women in Germany as farm hands, which so many moralists have considered their duty to censure, apparently meets with approval from Dr. Joseph Krauskopf, the rabbi, for in a letter from Germany to his congregation he says: "Such farm work for women is neither degrading nor too taxing. They have pledged to become helpmates to their husbands, and they regard it their duty to lessen the labors of their fathers, and being physically able to do their share they regard it wrong to permit the stronger sex to slake themselves to death while they are filling their time away at home. Judging from their happy and healthy looks, they seem to be none the worse for taking their places alongside the men folk for the purpose of honestly earning their bread. Had we a little more practical good sense and less sentimentality among our women at home, many a woman's life might be happier to-day, happier for being more useful, and many a man's life would be spared the necessity of slaying himself to death to indulge a wife's or a daughter's idleness and luxuries."—Philadelphia Record.

## College-bred Presidents.

Cleveland is one of the eighth presidents who never attended college, the others being Washington, Van Buren, Taylor, Fillmore, Lincoln and Johnson. The other fifteen, including Grant, who was a West Pointer, were all college-bred men. It is a curious fact, however, that neither Yale, Dartmouth nor Columbia has furnished one. Three were educated at Harvard, counting Hayes, who was a law student there, and one each at Princeton, Dickinson, Bowdoin, Union and Williams, while the others were graduates of local colleges.—Globe-Democrat.

## DON'T BUY A DICTIONARY.

It Will Enslave You and Make You Helpless on All Occasions.

Don't ever be foolish enough to invest in a dictionary, for just as sure as you do you won't dare to write a note to your washlady without consulting it.

I've known people who were considered good orthographers, but after hobnobbing with the departed Mr. Webster for a week or so they actually hesitated before writing their own names.

The more you study a dictionary the more you wonder what you were doing when you went to school. The very smallest words that a tot of 6 would stick up her nose at prove to be the most unsolvable rebuses, and you are never happy until you've ogled a few dozen pages of your stupid old dictionary.

And the habit grows on you, too! After a while you feel as if you wanted to find out the meaning of words while you are asleep, and you really long to be able to spell names backwards.

If somebody says: "How do you spell 'receive'?" is it *ie* or *ei*? you can't tell them without hunting up your old Webster. You are a perfect slave to a domineering master, and if you don't eventually get to carrying a pocket edition in the crown of your hat or in the sleeve of your jacket you may call yourself lucky.—Chicago Record.

## Jack's sweetheart!

Our Dorothy Company played the first of the week's engagement at the Opera House last evening. Jack's Sweetheart, a splendid play, was presented in a faultless style. One of the leading characters was represented by Gussie Johnstone in her usual happy way. Most of our citizens remember the hit Miss Johnstone made in this city one year ago. She is now supported by a much stronger troupe, and



this season promises to be the most successful one of her stage career. As a dancer she is unequalled; as a singer she has no peer in the west; and as an all around stage character, she is simply elegant.

She will appear this evening in an eastern comedy that is full of pathos, humor and wit. It is an entirely new play and no one can afford to miss it.—Grand, Kansas, Daily World.

At Opera House all next week. Admission 25, 35 and 50 cents.

## The Three Great Struggles.

The belief in "cheap things" is one of our inheritances from Old England, and it has to be deposed or buried. England wants "cheap things" to feed and clothe her cheap labor, for she makes and works for foreign markets, and not for home consumption and that is one of the reasons why the rich get richer and the poor get poorer over there.

Some day we will throw overboard—as they did the ten in Boston harbor—our belief in cheap things.

It is our destiny to have three great battles—three great struggles.

The first was to secure our political independence. We have got that.

The next was to establish the fact that we were a nation, not a conglomerate of petty States. We had to face a civil war, but we established the fact.

Our third great struggle is to secure our industrial independence of the whole world, and especially of England, and we are going to get that in the face of Free Traders, Tariff reformers, trusts, monopolies and everything.

A New Thing for a Country Newspaper.

Hereafter the WEEKLY DEMOCRAT will contain each week something that will interest our lady patrons. We have secured the right to publish once a week the latest music produced in this country. It is the same music that is sold in sheets in music stores at one dollar a sheet. We give it to the patrons of the DEMOCRAT free of charge and that too, once every week. See the WEEKLY DEMOCRAT this week and you will be delighted with this new feature.

## WHERE CARNOT WAS LAID.

History of the Pantheon, Which Was Begun by Louis XV. in the Year 1764.

The Pantheon, in which the remains of the late President Carnot are entombed, was originally the church of St. Genevieve. Its religious uses were abolished and its name changed during the revolution of 1789; restored by Louis XVIII., and again secularized by presidential decree of May 24, 1885. Clovis, the founder of the French monarchy (467-511), built a church on it near the spot to St. Peter and St. Paul, which afterward became a celebrated abbey, where St. Genevieve, the patron saint of Paris, was buried in 512. The present edifice was suggested to Louis XV. by his mistress, Mme. de Pompadour, and the first stone was laid by that sweet-scented giant, September 6, 1764. The church was intended to be a reproduction on a small scale of St. Peter's at Rome, and the cost of construction was met by the proceeds of a royal lottery. The plan is a Greek cross, three hundred and two feet in length by two hundred and fifty-five transverse. The portico, approached by eleven steps, occupying the entire breadth, presents a front of six fluted Corinthian columns, sixty feet in height by six in diameter, which with sixteen internal ones, support a triangular pediment one hundred and twenty-nine feet wide by twenty-two feet high. This pediment contains an elaborate sculpture relief representing France dispensing honors to some of her greatest men. The dome is sixty-six feet in diameter and from the pavement to the top is two hundred and sixty-eight feet. The interior of the church is very beautiful in its design and decorations, some of the frescoes being the work of famous artists and especially fine.

That part to the purposes of which the building is now dedicated is beneath, where are located a large number of vaults constructed of immense stones laid together without mortar or cement of any kind. Among the notable people lodged here are Soufflot, the architect of the church; Lagrange, the mathematician; Marshal Lannes, duke of Montebello; Carnot, Napoleon's minister of war and grandfather of the dead president; Jean Paul Marat, whom Charlotte Corday righteously slew in 1793, had a place here for a few years and then his corpse was dragged out and thrown into a neighboring sewer. Mirabeau was interred here with great pomp in 1791, but his dust was afterward removed—no one knows where. Voltaire, interred the same year, shared the same fate. His heart, it seems, had been given to his niece, Mme. Denis, who bequeathed it to a friend. When, in 1843, it was proposed to place it with the rest of the body, the sarcophagus in the pantheon was opened—and found empty. The decree of 1885, mentioned above, was issued shortly after the death of Victor Hugo, and reads as follows: Article 1. The Pantheon restored to its original and legal destination. The remains of great men who have merited national gratitude will be deposited there. Article 2. The above provisions are applicable to citizens to whom a law shall have decreed a national funeral. A decree of the president of the republic shall order the transportation of their remains to the Pantheon.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## A Word to Campers.

A holiday under canvas can be made a remarkably pleasant experience if congenial spirits compose the party, but there is a common mistake made by too many of those who take to the woods at a time when fish are the only lawful quarry. I refer to the practice of taking guns and rifles to camp when the law forbids the killing of any game. There is no sense in carrying a weapon which is not to be used, and I know cases where the fact of one being without reach has made a lawbreaker of a man who meant no harm, but was tempted by an unexpected chance at unlawful game. Furthermore, country people visiting camp and seeing gun or rifle included in the outfit are apt to conclude that it is there for use, and that the campers will have a quiet try at whatever game appears. This idea encourages the countryman to do a bit of illegitimate killing himself when he gets a chance. Gun and rifle are excellent in their proper place, but that place is not in a July camp. The usual excuse offered for their presence is the possibility of a shot at a bear or wildcat. That is all very fine, but the "bears" and "cats" really killed have always appeared to me to strangely resemble does and fawns. It is far better to leave weapons at home than to run the risk of being tempted to join a native in that miserable business, "doct'ing" or "jacking."—Onting.

## Largest Spring in the World.

The largest and most wonderful spring of fresh water in the world is on the Gulf coast of Florida, in Hernando county. The Wekiva river, a stream large enough to float a small steamer, is made entirely of water spouted from this gigantic natural well, which is ninety-eight feet in diameter and about seventy or eighty feet deep. The water is said to be remarkably pure.—N. Y. World.

"Uncertainty," said Hawkins, "that's the quality. Uncertainty and woman are interchangeable terms. Give a woman a stone to throw at a cat and she'll fling it through a pane of glass. She couldn't hit a barn door with a Gatling gun." "I doubt if she'd be fool enough to try," said Mrs. Hawkins, quietly.—Harper's Bazar.