Cape Girardeau Democrat.

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A BIG BLAZE.

The College Barns Reduced to Ashes

And a Horse, a Fine Holstein Bull and a Large Lot of Corn, Hay and Other Feed Burned.

At about 1:30 o'clock last Thursday morning fire broke out in the main big stable and feed house up near the College and before anything could be done to check the flames all the adjoining buildings were on fire. The flames lit up the whole town but it was the dead hour of night and only a few people saw the light from the burning building and there were less than twenty people at the scene of the fire.

In the main building where the hay and corn was stored were two animals that perished in the flames. One of the animals was Father Cuddy's faithful buggy mare and the other was a blooded Holstein bull lately purchased by Father Cuddy for the College farm. When the fire was discovered the building was a mass of flames and it was impossible to get to the doors to let the poor dumb brutes out and they perished in the flames. The loss to the College is quite heavy as the buildings destroyed—three in number—all contained something of value.

How the fire originated will probably never be known, but it is supposed that tramps had entered the building for a night's sleep in the hay in the stable loft and accidentally set fire to the hay. If the fire originated in that way the tramps made their escape from the building and got out of sight before the flames broke out.

We Never Forget.

Better advice than that given by Wendell Phillips has seldom been heard:

"If you want power in this country, if you want to make yourself felt, if you do not want your children to wait long years before they have the bread on the table they ought to have, the opportunities in life they ought to have, if you do not want to wait yourselves, write on your banner, so that every political trimmer, no matter how short-sighted he may be, can read it: "We never forget." If you launch the arrow of sarcasm at labor, we never forget; if there is a division in Congress and you throw your vote in the wrong scale, we never forget. You may go down on your knees, and say, 'I am sorry I did the act,' and we will say it will avail you in heaven but on this side of the grave never." So that a man in taking up the labor question will know he is dealing with a hair-trigger pistol and will say: "I am to be true to justice and to man, otherwise I am a dead duck."

Wanted to Pair on Legs.

A curious advertisement appeared in some of the morning papers the other day to the effect that a one-legged man would hear something to his advantage by applying at a certain address. Though not one-legged myself, I called there and found the advertiser to be a Grand Army man who had lost a leg at Antietam. Questioned as to why he had inserted the advertisement which attracted my attention, he gave this explanation: "My idea," he said, "is to find a man who has lost his left leg. You notice that my right is gone. Now I pay $8 a pair for my shoes, and I wear about five pairs a year. That makes $40. And besides, I wear a great many socks, which also count up considerably. You can readily see that if I can find a man who has lost the other leg and wears the same also shoe that I do, we can whack up, and by buying our shoes and stockings together we would make considerably." I apologized to the old gentleman for my curiocity in the matter and went away thinking to myself what a wonderful thing economy is.—New York Herald.

One Way to Raise Money.

It is no unusual thing to find a business that is languishing and seems unable to float for any length of time putting its assets into a stock-company. As a rule, when a business is extremely prosperous, there is little inclination to parcel it out among a score of participants. Of course, there are times when an estate must be closed up or some business change are imperatively demanded. Then a stock-company may be the wise thing. Stock companies are the favorite fad of the promoter. Given a business, and there is no end to the possibilities that lie in some article of more or less importance to the community. In these days, says the New York Ledger, to start a business on a little or nothing and expand down persons to get rich out of it is a very serious mistake. Even old and well-established corporations have scarcely been able to weather the financial storms of the past months, and it is an excellent time to give very serious and careful consideration to every proposition that involves the starting of a stock-company.

Vote for the Constitutional Amendment.

To the voters of Missouri:—For more than a decade patriotic citizens of Missouri have been earnestly striving to bring about improvement in the wagon roads of the State, believing that inestimable good would result to all the people if this could be accomplished.

Progress has been made but the advance is too slow; the burden imposed by bad roads on the people is so grevious that effort must be made to hasten the encompassing of means for its removal.

The great obstacle in the way of this is the inadequate funds available for road improvement, and this is made so by the limit of taxation as fixed by the state constitution.

The people of the state have been heretofore somewhat opposed to permitting the raising of this limit, but it is believed that now they are ready to have it done.

At the State Roads Improvement Convention held Jan. 18-19, 1893, in Sedalia, Mo., a resolution was passed almost unanimously asking the legislature then in session to provide for the submission to the vote of the people at the next general election a proposition to amend the constitution so as to permit the raising of more revenue for roads and bridges. The legislature acceded to the request and adopted the following

JOINT AND CONCURRENT RESOLUTION.

Resolved by the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring therein:

That at the general election to be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, A. D. 1894, the following amendment to article 10 of the constitution of the State of Missouri, concerning revenue and taxation, shall be submitted to the qualified voters of said State, to-wit:

SECTION 1. In addition to the taxes to be levied for county and city purposes, under and by virtue of section 11, of article 10, of the constitution of this State, the county courts of the several counties of this State having a population of less than one hundred thousand inhabitants are authorized to levy for road and bridge purposes, an additional tax not to exceed (15) cents on each one hundred dollars valuation. The rate herein allowed is to be levied and collected the same as other taxes for county purposes, and subject to all existing constitutional restrictions as to valuation of property.

Approved March 16, 1893.

This proposition will, therefore, be on the ballots that will be cast on Nov. 6.

We appeal to all who wish the farm homes to be made light with happiness through social intercourse, who appreciate the importance to the world of an intelligent, prosperous and contented class of farmers, who desire the advancement and glory of our noble State, and the prosperity of all our people, to vote for the amendment. May the vote be overwhelmingly in favor of the amendment.

LEVI CHUBBUCK,
Sec'y Missouri Roads Impv. Ass'n.
Kidder, Missouri.

Always be True to Your Mother.

We have just received a copy of the above named beautiful song and chorus. Words by Mrs. Julia A. Carney and music by Charles Baker. We give our readers the first verse and chorus:

FIRST VERSE.

Always be true to your mother!
For her sake be noble and true!
The dreams of her own life are over,
Her hopes are all centered in you.
For you she will bear with misfortune,
Encounter stern poverty's blight;
But sadly her life will be clouded,
If you are not true to the right.

CHORUS.

Always be true to your mother,
Although she is faded and old;
She loves you as no'er can another,
With love that can never be told.

The Corner Stone Laying.

The laying of the corner stone for the water works power house took place Wednesday afternoon in the presence of quite a large crowd of people. Rev. McElroy of the Presbyterian church delivered a very appropriate address. The massive machinery is now on the ground and will be placed in position as the walls of the big building go up. The Gannons have proven themselves to be progressive business men. They are doing their work well as they go and when the water works are in operation we will have one of the best and latest improved system of water works west of the Mississippi River.

GOOD ROADS.

Carriage Builders' Convention Approves the Massachusetts and New Jersey Road Laws.

The committee appointed by the Carriage Builders' National Association at its Philadelphia meeting to consider the subject of roads and highways recommended the adoption, by the country at large of road laws similar to those of Massachusetts and New Jersey. The committee also join with the League of Good Roads and the League of American Wheelmen in recommending laws requiring the use of wide tires and varying tracks.

The recommendation of the road laws of Massachusetts and New Jersey by such an influential body as the Carriage Builders' National Association makes it important that the public should be fully informed as to the general lines upon which those laws are drawn. The Massachusetts statute provides for the appointment by the Governor and Council of three Commissioners at a salary of $2000 each and traveling expenses. This commission compiles statistics, makes investigations, advises regarding the construction, alteration and maintenance of roads, prepares maps, showing the location of road materials, and holds annually a public meeting in each county for the discussion of road topics. Upon the petition of County Commissioners the commission may adopt any road as a State highway and build it if the Legislature makes an appropriation for it, but the grading and bridging must be done by the county. Such a highway is maintained by the State, under supervision of the commission, and upon the petiiton of two or more cities or towns a connecting road may be made a State highway. In New Jersey the roads of a township are placed in charge of a township committee, and money may be raised for road construction and improvement by issuing township bonds, authorized by a vote in the annual town meeting. The Board of Chosen Freeholders of any county may designate certain roads as county roads and improve them with funds raised by county bonds. The State pays one-third the cost of road improvement so authorized by the Chosen Freeholders within the limit of $75,000. When the owners of two-thirds of the lands abutting on a public road agree to pay one-tenth of the cost of the improvement of the road the Chosen Freeholders shall make such improvement. The custom of working out road taxes has been abandoned, and now all taxes are payable in money.

To ascertain the full text of these excellent road laws, an abstract of which is presented in the foregoing, it is only necessary to send a request for bulletin No. 1, office of road inquiry, Department of Agriculture. This bulletin contains all the State laws relating to road management from 1888 to 1893, inclusive, and it should be within reach of every citizen of the State who pays road taxes or has any interest in the good roads movement. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Correct the Blunder.

The way that the Northern States supported the Democratic nominee for President in 1892 really looked as if a delirium had seized upon the people. In every instance, however, since that fateful year, where the people have been called up to ratify or condemn their former action, the result has been an overwhelming announcement against the fearful mistake into which they fell.

Every true friend of industry and the hundreds of thousands of the unemployed throughout the length and breadth of the country, will look to the industrious East and the great Northwest for a thunder of protest against the party of Free-Trade in the coming election, and for such a control in the next Congress as will check further Tariff reductions until all branches of the Government can be recovered in 1896, and the devastated industries of the land be rehabilitated and restored by wise, effective Protection laws. The emphatic protest from Louisiana, too, will be one of the features of this year's Congressional election.

The Women in Politics.

It is not surprising to learn that the women of Massachusetts turned out in full force recently to listen to an address from Senator Hoar. It would rather be surprising had they not done so. American women have as much, if not more, at stake in the present political situation than men. It is the women who feel more acutely than the men what it is to have the head of the house, the wage earner, out of a job and bringing home 10 or 20 per cent. less money every week than he used to do during the McKinley prosperity. Smaller earnings mean greater economy in household management. This burden falls upon the women who have to decide which member of the family must be deprived of some needed new clothes, or how the dinner and supper table can be more sparingly set and still give satisfaction to everybody.

How much harder, though, is the case where the husband or son has no work at all because the factory has been closed through Democratic legislation. New clothes cannot be thought of. Old garments must be patched again and again. But they must eat, and where is the food to come from? There may be some little savings in the bank to draw upon, but it is a shame to have to touch these old time savings that were put by against old age and which represent the economy of former days. But they must eat. And if there are no saving to draw upon to feed the many hungry mouths, then, indeed, is the mother's lot an unhappy one. What can she say to her children who appeal for food. They do not understand this dreaded Free-Trade of Democracy. They only know that "father is is out of work" and that they are hungry. Can the mother stop her tears or still her aching heart as she turns from the empty cupboard and tells them there is no food in the house?

No wonder the women are taking an interest in politics. They want to see those rascals turned out of office who have turned their husbands out of their jobs. The women know that Protection means food and clothing while Free-Trade means hunger and maddness. The women will see to it that their husbands vote for Protection this fall.

A Faithful Vetern Fire Horse.

The intelligence of the horse under systematic and careful training was strikingly illustrated at the house of Pioneer Hose Company No. 1, on Monday. Having an extra horse which was idle, and desiring to gradually train him for fire purposes, he was substituted for the veteran fire horse, Samuel.

For five years Sam has been called out by an alarm drill each day at noon by Driver Albert Glatz, but on this day was taken out and securely tied in the stable about 100 feet in the rear of the engine house, where he seemed to feel lonely, dispirited and forgotten.

When the usual noon alarm was turned in and the firemen were instructing the new horse, a struggle was heard outside, and through the rear doors, the middle room and his stall, thundered Sam with broken halter. Straight to his place he ran, pushed the new horse out of the way and placed himself beneath the harness.

He seemed to resent the intrusion of the late arrival, and anxious to do his duty. It is the intention to break the new horse in and use him while resting the others. Neither horse in the department has been relieved from duty one hour in over five years.—San Berffardino (Cal.) Sun.

Saw His Error.

"I have just called, Miss Simpson," said the angry lover, "to say farewell; but before I say it I want you to know that I have discovered your falseness and I despise you for it!"

"Why, Billy, what is the matter?"

"Oh, you know well enough. Maybe I did'nt pass the gate last evening and see you with your head on another man's shoulder. Who is the unhappy man?"

"But, Billy, I haven't seen any man but you, dearest; honest, I haven't."

"No. I suppose not. Then, maybe, I am blind, deaf and dumb, and an idiot. Maybe you didn't have company last evening?"

"No one, Billy, but my best friend. Emily. No, I didn't, and I think you are a wretch."

"And you didn't stand at the gate?"

"Oh, yes, we did. We were counting the stars in the big dipper—making wishes on them."

"Oh, yes, I suppose I was blind. Now, maybe you'll describe Emily to me?"

"Why she had on her Knox hat, her black blazer suit, a white shirt-waist, with a black satin tie, and a white duck vest. You know Emily, Billy."

Billy—"Um-m! I see."

And what might have been a modern tragedy was averted and Billy made up at once.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

The Places to Vote.

There will be three voting places in this city at the November election, viz: One at the court house, one in Haarig and one at E. D. Engelmann's law office on Broadway. Six Judges and four clerks are required at each polling place.

NELLIE AND HER DOG.

BY CLEVE CHAPPELL—AGE NINE YEARS.

I wish I had a little dog, said Nellie, as she sat by her mother who was sewing busily on Nellie's new dress.

Just then Mrs. Brown looked up from her sewing and said: Very well, Nellie, you shall have one the next time I go down town.

O, mamma, cried Nellie, that is too long to wait. When are you going down town?

I think I will go down to-morrow and get you a new apron.

O, mamma, I'm awful glad, and may I go with you?

Yes, dear.

And will you get my doggie then?

I guess so, said her mother. But if you want to go with me to-morrow you had better go to bed, and as Mrs. Brown said this she looked at the clock, and then said: It is exactly 8 o'clock, and is time you were in bed and sound asleep.

Nellie was now in bed and asleep. Nellie, O, Nellie!

But Nellie waw so sound asleep that she did not hear. But just then she was aroused by hearing a bark. She jumped up in a hurry, and was dressed in a minute.

Mamma, what is that going like a dog?

Come in here, said her mother, and see what it is.

Nellie followed her mother in the dining-room, and there sure enough was a little brown puppy.

O, O, cried Nellie, that is my doggie, isn't it mamma?

Yes, that belongs to you; now take it some breakfast, and then eat yours.

Nellie fed her pet, and then ate her breakfast. After breakfast she had a big play with her dog out on the lawn. Then Mrs. Brown called Nellie and told her to go down to the post office. Nellie did so, and brought the letter to her mamma. Mrs. Brown read it, and then said: Nellie, Thursday you are going to have company.

O, mamma, who is it?

It is a little girl from St. Louis.

Thursday came, and with it the little girl. Her name was Bessie Maple. Bessie and Nellie played together all day, and the next day they were well acquainted. They played together all the time she was there, but she was just there on a visit to stay a week, and the next Thursday she left on the 6 o'clock train.

It was now two years since Bessie's visit, and Nellie's doggie is a good big dog. Nellie taught it how to play I spy and other games. It is now such a pet that she can ride down town on his back.

Indicted for Murder in the Second Degree.

Young William Spalding, who killed a young man named Layton near Benton a month or so ago was indicted by the Grand Jury at Benton last week for murder in the second degree and was placed under a new bond for his appearance at the next term of the Circuit Court.

Don't Do It.

We have heard that some few Republicans are talking of trading with Democrats. Don't do it. E. F. Blomeyer tried that two years ago. He traded with Tom Powers, a Tammany Irish Democrat, and Powers sold him out. Don't depend on what a Democrat tells you, and especially Irish Democrats for they are all like Tom Powers.

Feeding Wheat to Stock.

The Kansas state board of agriculture, whose reports are among the best in the United States, has just issued a very timely one, devoted to the feeding of wheat to farm animals. The secretary of the board some months ago sent out printed inquiry sheets to a thousand farmers, and others best situated and equipped for discriminating observation. This report is compiled from the replies received.

The report shows that, because of the heavy product and the low range of prices, wheat has become in Kansas a very important factor in the feeding of all farm stock, in place of other kinds of grain. Of the 35,000,000 bushels of wheat produced in that state last year, over 4,000,000 bushels were used as feed for farm animals. A great majority of the replies say that pound for pound, wheat is superior to corn for fattening hogs. If corn and wheat approximate in price it is good economy to feed wheat, because it does more for the animals than corn. Answers to an additional set of inquiries sent out later as to the probable use of wheat for this purpose next year indicate that more than 30 per cent will be used, that is, almost twice as much as last year.

Came Near Being a Big Fire.

At about two o'clock this Friday morning night watchman McKinzie while on his beat thought he scented something burning. He walked by the St. Charles Hotel and when opposite the front entrance the smell satisfied him that there was a fire some where in the neighborhood. Mr. McKinzie walked around to the rear of the hotel and from the alley he saw a big blaze in the hotel kitchen. He went into the hotel, aroused the porter and Mr. Lucas the proprietor, and the three soon extinguished the flames.

Ten minutes later the flames would have had such a start that they could not have been extinguished and the big hotel and probably half the down town business houses would have been a mass of flames. For his prompt action in preventing a big fire Mr. McKinzie cannot be too highly praised.

Sudden Death.

Mrs. Christina Doll, of this city went to St. Louis a few days ago to have a specialist remove a tumor from her stomach. The operation was successfully performed and she wrote home that she was getting along nicely. This morning (Friday) her relatives received a telegram from St. Louis that Mr. Doll was dead. The remains will be brought to this city for interment.

E. W. Hoag has again taken charge of the Poplar Bluff Citizen. Mr. Hoag is a newspaper man of ability and we are glad to see him again holding the fort.

The bad judgment of the man who starts to walk across the continent on a wager is equaled only by the lack of wisdom on the part of the Democrat who runs for office this year.

The editor of the Cash-Book is working hard for the Democratic candidates. He tells his Prohibition friends that if the Democrats are elected they will close the saloons in Jackson.

President Cleveland says there must be no "pernicious political activity" among federal office holders, but Vice-President Stevenson is going right along making campaign speeches every day. But then Grover understands that Adlai is harmless.

The Democratic candidates in this county are making all kinds of promises to the colored voters, but the colored voters are not going to be fooled. They have "been there before" and they know how it is after the election is over. Then they are plain common niggers—not fit to associate with themselves.

The official ticket as published in the Jackson Cash-Book is not a facsimile of the ballots to be voted at the election and it is therefore not a legal ticket. The law requires that the ticket published in the newspapers as the official ticket shall be a facsimile of the ticket to be voted at the election. The ticket as it appears in the Cash-Book is not a complete ticket.

Sagacious observers of political events watch the tenor of the betting as election draws near. It gives a pretty good forecast of the result, as a general thing. In this respect the following from the New York Sun of last Saturday is of interest: "A number of wagers were laid to-day on the state election, 2 to 1 against Governor Hill. At noon $1,000 was floating around waiting for some one to stake $500 against it on Hill. It was not not accepted.

The Jackson Cash-Book says the DEMOCRAT opposes George W. Hast because he is a farmer. The DEMOCRAT does nothing of the kind. Hast is a Democrat and he raises wheat and when he accepted the Democratic nomination for the Legislature he virtually said that forty cents a bushel for wheat was enough money. Cape Girardeau county is a wheat county and the farmers are too intelligent to vote for a man who is running for office on the forty cent wheat platform.

People who are supposed to grumble about high prices should be thankful that they do not live in the town of Forty Mile Creek, on the Yukon river, Alaska. The town is the largest in the pioneer gold mining district, and rent sells for seventeen cents a pound, while beans bring forty cents. Eggs are firm at twenty cents, butter is strong at seventy-five cents, and fresh fish is worth twenty-five cents a pound.