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MONT WADE KILLED.

Dave Matney, a Bar-tender, the Murderer.

The Murderer is at Large But a Big Posse of the Friends of the Dead Man are After Him.

At twelve o'clock Tuesday night Dave Matney shot and instantly killed Deputy United States Revenue Collector Mont P. Wade in a saloon at Benton. At that hour a party of men, Mont Wade among the number, went into the saloon and some one called for the drinks. The bar-tender, Dave Matney, was rather slow in waiting on them. They gazed him about being so slow and some one said in a joking way that he would go behind the counter and wait on the customers. This offended the bar-tender and without saying a word he pulled a forty-four calibre revolver from a drawer and shot Mont Wade who was leaning against the counter. The ball struck Wade in the left cheek, ranged upward and lodged in the brain. Wade fell to the floor and lived only about twelve minutes. He never spoke after the shot was fired.

The murderer ran out the saloon and made his escape, but a posse was soon formed and they are now after him. The excitement in Benton is such that a lynching is sure if the murderer is caught.

Mont Wade was born and raised in Benton. He was the son of the late Dr. R. Bay Wade, who represented Scott county in the Legislature several years.

What Our Girls Cost.

"Where does the very young American girl get her amazing sense of savoir faire?" asked a titled Englishman at Newport the other day. He had sat at dinner beside the youngest daughter of the house, called in by her mother to take a suddenly vacated seat at a grand dinner party. The pretty miss had volunteered to the amiable British gentleman that she had never sat at a dinner party before, and yet he observed her manners showed all the quiet ease, the lively self-possession, and pretty dignity that would have done credit to a duchess.

"Ah, she attends a fashionable boarding school," exclaimed a Newport belle, who overheard the remark: "and a fashionable school in America gives a very different sort of training from that girls get in French convents and under English governesses. At our schools the girls are not only taught their three R's and some other things, but after that they are trained in the path they must walk when they are ready to become debutantes. It costs the parents about \$3000 a year for every daughter sent to one of these temples of polite education: for, first of all, they live while they study like little princesses. Their school lodgings are divided into most charming suites, they are regularly attended by maids and hairdressers, and a teacher of physical culture drills them twice weekly in the canons of grace and ease; and there are maids provided to assist at every toilet—maids who speak several languages. They dine in full toilet every night at the fashionable hour, are sent to an opera box twice a week to hear the best music, and are taught only those accomplishments that are the fads of the day. They are allowed to read such novels as will give them a true insight into the society they are to enter, but will not hurt their young minds; the highest class of daily papers are brought fresh to their breakfast tables every morning, and the parents are encouraged to afford their daughters such liberal allowances as will enable the girls to give generously to charity. As school girls, then, they enjoy all the luxury, the sense of power their money and position bring and are taught to regard shy, awkwardness of manner as a greater fault than bad spelling."—Demorest's Magazine.

A Lively Veteran.

Capt. Zebulon Hancock, of Stonington, Conn., 86 years of age, started on a fishing trip one morning last week, and before his return captured sixty-six mackerel. He disposed of these in the borough, and in the afternoon made a clamming tour, returning before night with a well-filled basket of the bivalves. Capt. Hancock is in the best of health, and although he is reputed to be the possessor of at least \$50,000 worth of property, he works hard 365 days in the year, and is all the time adding to his hoard. He has lived a solitary life for many years, and is regarded as one of the interesting characters of Stonington.—Boston Herald.

ANTITOXINE IN LOCKJAW.

Williamsburg, N. Y., Physicians Try a Remedy of Last Resort.

NEW YORK, October 28.—Williamsburg physicians are watching with a great deal of interest the result of antitoxine administered in a case of lockjaw. The victim is Joseph Revere, twelve years old, of No. 36 Metropolitan avenue, and he was still in a critical condition yesterday from tetanus or lockjaw due to blood poisoning, the result of a kick from a horse two weeks ago. Late Saturday night when it was thought the boy was likely to die in one of the frequent spasms which attacked him, a bottle of antitoxine specially prepared for cases of tetanus, was procured from Dr. Gibier, of the Pastur Institute, this city. It was at once administered with hypodermic injections of morphine, and yesterday the spasms had become less frequent. The attending surgeons had some hopes of saving the lad's life.

After the accident, the child was taken to St. Catherine's Hospital, where the wound was dressed. Thence he was sent to his home. On Friday last the spasms began, and on Saturday when water was offered him the boy foamed at the mouth and acted so wildly that a number of physicians were called in. They determined on the use of antitoxine as a last resort.

Eating Before Sleeping.

The old tradition that to eat anything just before going to bed was sure to produce indigestion and render sleep impossible is now happily exploded. It is not good, as a matter of fact, to go to bed with the stomach so loaded that the undigested food will render one restless, but something of a light, palatable nature in the stomach is one of the best aids to quietude and rest in bed. The process of digestion goes on in sleep with as much regularity as when one is taking violent exercises to aid it, and so something in the stomach is a very desirable condition for the night's rest. Some physicians have declared, indeed, that a good deal of the prevalent insomnia is the result of an unconscious craving of the stomach for food in persons who have been unduly frightened by the opinion that they must not eat before going to bed, of who have, like many nervous women, been keeping themselves in a state of semi-starvation. Nothing is more agreeable on retiring for the night than to take a bowl of hot broth, like oatmeal gruel or clam soup. It is a positive aid to nervous people, and induces peaceful slumbers. This is especially the case on cold winter nights, when the stomach craves warmth as much as any other part of the body. Even a glass of hot milk is grateful to the palate on such occasions, but a light well-cooked gruel is better, and in our climate, during the cold months of winter, should be the retiring food of every woman who feels, as many do, the need of food at night.—New York Tribune.

An Interesting Relic.

Daniel Lizer, living near Lincolnville, Ind., has a relic of great interest and value and which he had forgotten that he owned. A day or so ago while rummaging around in his garret, he found an old trunk that had remained unopened for years, and which contained the first pair of handcuffs ever worn by John Brown, whose uprising at Harper's Ferry made him famous. The cuffs are very heavy and are made to be held in position on the wrists by screws. Mr. Lizer's brother, Asa Maystetter, had charge of the armory where Brown was imprisoned and presented him with the handcuffs thirty-one years ago. Mr. Lizer lived at Harper's Ferry at the time of the uprising.

Lengthy Royalty.

Grand Duke Paul of Russia, who has now reached Paris on his way to England with the object, it is said, of once more presenting himself as suitor for the hand of an English Princess, is so tall that he is invariably compelled to carry his bed about with him on his travels, the reason being that he can never find in any hotel a bedstead to accommodate him. King Leopold of Belgium has determined henceforth to adopt the same plan, for he complains bitterly that neither at Aix-les-Bains nor yet at St. Germain, near Paris, where he spent a few days, was he able to secure a decent night's rest owing to the brevity of the hotel beds.—Chicago Record.

Apples Wanted.

John St. Avit & Sons want several hundred bushels of good, sound apples, for which they will pay the highest market price.

THE EARTH-QUAKE.

A General Early Morning Scare.

The Shock the Severest Ever Felt in This Section.

At five o'clock Thursday morning our people were aroused from their slumbers by a roaring sound followed by an awful earth-quake shock. The shock began by a quivering motion of the earth and as it increased, houses cracked and rocked like the branches of trees in a storm. The shock lasted nearly four minutes and nearly everybody in the city got out of bed. The plastering in some houses was cracked and it is believed that many cisterns are ruined. Ten thousand dollars in gold that was stacked up in the time lock safe in the First National Bank was found this morning scattered all about the safe.

The shock was the severest ever felt here, and news comes from adjoining counties that it was a general shock throughout Southeast Missouri. At Puxico stoves were turned over and chimneys and flues tumbled down.

Should Call on Wilson.

While Wilson is proclaiming the beauties and benefits of the Tariff of "perfidy and dishonor," the friends of Protection are showing up its deformities and defects. National committees are preparing to make war upon it and to force protection to the front as the leading issue. The great wool industry of the country, which has been so badly crippled by the withdrawal of all Protection from raw wool, is moving for a restoration of the duty. A meeting of the National Wool Growers' Association is to be called at Washington soon after Congress meets and a formidable petition will be laid before that body for a duty on wool. There are some of the evidences that the Free-Traders are not going to have a monopoly of Tariff agitation tinkering. But there is not the slightest occasion for "the business community" taking alarm. There will be no tinkering next year which will destroy confidence, close factories, throw men idle and convulse business generally.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Travels of a Check.

A merchant at Ionia, Mich., paid a debt due a Detroit merchant with a check on the First National Bank of Ionia. The Detroit merchant deposited the check in his Detroit bank, which happened to have no Ionia correspondent. The Detroit bank sent it to its Chicago correspondent. Why, probably because their Chicago balance was low and they would collect it at par. The Chicago bank sent it to a Muskegon bank, its nearest correspondent to Ionia. The Muskegon bank sent it to its Grand Rapids correspondent. The Grand Rapids bank had no Ionia correspondent, but saw that its Detroit correspondent was the correspondent of the First National Bank of Ionia, on which the check was drawn, so they sent it again to Detroit. The Detroit bank then forwarded it to Ionia, its destination for payment. I find this check passed through six banks, being in transit eleven days and traveled 836 miles. Taking into consideration the postage paid twelve times by the different banks, the stationery used and the time occupied by clerks in doing the business, it would seem that if a short cut for the collection of checks can be devised it would pay to adopt it.—Chicago News.

Beer at Berlin Theaters.

The Germans are a proverbially thirsty nation. This fact has just been strikingly illustrated in the farming out of the various departments of a new theater to be erected at Berlin. The rent for the refreshment department in this theater is £3000 per annum, while that for the cloak room is £2000, for the play bills £500, and for the florist £1000. It has been ascertained that in a theater with 1400 seats 1000 glasses of ale are sold on the average during each performance, but that the sale of sandwiches and other light refreshments is of no consequence. It is beer first and foremost that "pays the piper," and after the beer the flowers. This also is characteristic.—Westminster Gazette.

Accidents.

and how to deal with them, and other valuable medical information, will be found in Dr. Kaufmann's great Medical Work; elegant colored plates. Send three 2-cent stamps to pay postage to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy free.

WHY LATIN IS USED.

A Druggist Gives Some Points on the Writing of Prescriptions.

"I don't see," said the man who was leaning against the drug store counter, "why a doctor can't write his prescriptions in English, instead of Latin. Suppose I need some whisky on one of these Roosevelt Sundays. Suppose my system absolutely requires whiskey; that my health and future usefulness to society depend upon it. Well, I go to my doctor and get a prescription. It calls for spirits frumenti. Now, that ain't what I want. I want whisky. Why can't he come out flatfooted and say so? But I suppose he thinks that would be giving the game away. I suppose he would rather I'd take his wisdom with a grain of chloride of sodium than with a grain of salt. Isn't that it?"

The Druggist smiled and said: "You've got the same idea most people have. You think, I suppose, that the doctor writes his prescription in Latin so it can't be read so easily—so the layman can't steal his trade and learn what he is giving him. But that's all wrong. In the first place, Latin is a more exact and concise language than English, and, being a dead language, does not change, as all living languages do.

"Then, again, since a very large part of all the drugs in use are botanical, they have in the pharmacopoeia the same names that they have in botany—the scientific names. Two-thirds of such drugs haven't any English names, and so couldn't be written in English.

"But suppose a doctor did write a prescription in English for an uneducated patient. The patient reads it, thinks he remembers it and so tries to get it filled from memory the second time. Suppose, for instance, it called for iodide of potassium and he got it confused with cyanide of potassium. He could safely take 10 grains of the first, but one grain of the second would kill him as dead as a mackerel. That's an exaggerated case, but it will serve for an illustration. Don't you see how the Latin is a protection and a safeguard to the patient? Prescriptions in Latin he can't read, and consequently does not try to remember.

"Now for a final reason. Latin is a language that is used by scientific men the world over, and no other language is. You can get a Latin prescription filled in any country on the face of the earth where there is a drug store. We had a prescription come in here the other day which we had put up originally, and which had been stamped by druggists in London, Paris, Berlin, Constantinople, Cairo and Calcutta. What good would an English prescription be in St. Petersburg?"—N. Y. Herald.

SAT WITH LINCOLN.

Death of Col. L. W. Ross at Lewistown, Ill., on Tuesday.

LEWISTOWN, ILL., October 29.—Col. Lewis W. Ross, President of the First National Bank, died this morning, aged eighty-three years. He came from Seneca Falls, N. Y., where he was born in 1812. He was a member of the Legislature in 1844, at the time Lincoln sat in that body. Col. Ross raised a company of volunteers for the Mexican army. He was elected by Democrats to Congress three times.

CAMPBELL AND BRICE,

said to Have Split on the Question of Campaign Funds.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 28.—There is said to have been a rupture between ex-Gov. Campbell and Senator Brice. The threatened break results from Senator Brice's alleged failure to abide by an agreement said to have been made by him with Campbell and others to furnish \$100,000 to the campaign fund. As the story goes, when Senator Brice reached Columbus on Friday afternoon he found the State Committee in debt to the extent of \$9,000. This he was compelled to pay at once, and in addition to this sum, it is said that he made a contribution of \$2,500. This constitutes the entire assets of the Democratic Campaign Committee of the State of Ohio ten days previous to the election. There is evidence that Senator Brice promised that if Mr. Campbell would accept the nomination he would contribute \$100,000 or more to the campaign fund. It is said that Senator Brice has not contributed \$25,000 during the campaign.

Medical Book Free.

After half a century of experience, Dr. Humphreys has revised and enlarged his Manual. It is sent postpaid by addressing the Humphreys' Company, New York.

AS TO THE TWO PARTIES.

Senator Hill Tells What the Difference Is.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 28.—Senator David B. Hill, of New York, addressed a meeting at Saengerfest Hall last night. Fully 12,000 people were present.

Mr. Hill said there always had been and always would be two great political parties in America, from the very nature of things. A third party could not exist for any great length of time. "One of these great parties," he continued, "believes in a strict construction of the Federal Constitution, and the other in a loose construction. The first is the Democratic principle; the second the Republican. The Democratic party believes that this is a Government of limited powers; that Congress has no power except those expressly granted in the Constitution. The Republican party believes that vast powers are vested in Congress, whether invested or not."

A Royal Social Boss.

When the Prince of Wales goes to spend a few days anywhere, the lists of guests who are to constitute the house party during his visit is previously submitted to him, and he carefully erases therefrom, regardless of the fact that they may have been invited, the names of people who bore him or whom he dislikes to meet, and adds those of people who may be utterly unknown to his host, but whom he wishes to be asked to meet him. It was this that led to the deplorable visit at Tranbycroft, which resulted in the baccarat scandal.—Chicago Record.

A Rich Find Ploughed Up.

On old man Stencil's place, in Pemiscot county, where the levee is being constructed, a rich find of gold and silver coin was unearthed last Friday while the gang of levee workers were pushing their work. At that particular point, one of the employes ploughed up a pot of gold and silver coin of different denominations to the amount of \$3,400, which had been buried near the line of where the levee went through the field. Our informant did not learn the name of the lucky finder and this is the story as told to us.—New Madrid Record.

Used as Wrapping Paper.

It may as well be known to the Republic tourists and the public generally, that not a single copy of that paper containing the write-up of Booneville could be sold by the Booneville Board of Trade to the business men of this city at 25 cents each. Our Board of Trade ordered 1,500 copies, paying therefore \$37.50, expecting to dispose of most of them, in lots ranging in number from 10 to 100, among the business firms of the town, and at the cost price. They could not be sold, and have, therefore, been distributed gratuitously at the different places of business, where doubtless many of them will remain indefinitely, and finally be used as wrapping paper.—Booneville (Mo.) Advertiser.

Phonographs in Barber Shops.

It appears that a barber in London has had an original idea, thanks to which he is in a good way to make a fortune. This modern Figaro has had a phonograph of large dimensions placed in his store and round it he has disposed seats, so that his customers who are obliged to await their turn can amuse themselves in listening to a reproduction of the latest operatic airs and popular songs. This pleasure can also be shared by those who are actually under the razor. It is said that the good man's custom has doubled since the acquisition of his phonograph.—French Letter.

Is He Presbyterian or Methodist?

In a paragraph on the religious belief of Governors of the several States, Gov. Stone of Missouri is classed as a Presbyterian. The editor of the Democrat had a letter from the Governor last year, in which he said that he was a Methodist. He may think, however, that a Presbyterian stands a better chance of making his calling and election sure.—Madison County Democrat.

Half Rate to Chattanooga.

On account of the meeting of the Sunday School Convention of Tennessee and Young Peoples' Society of Christian Endeavor, which will be held at Chattanooga, November 6th to 10th, agents of the Mobile & Ohio Road at all coupon ticket stations, will sell round trip tickets at one fare on November 4th to 10th, inclusive, tickets good for return passage including November 15th, 1895.

THE IDEAL HUSBAND.

A Variety of Opinions from Prominent English Women.

The editor of an English periodical made the request of eight woman writers to define the "ideal husband." Their replies were somewhat amusing, and are calculated to make one prefer one's own ideal rather than that of any of these women. Among the wise and deep utterances may be quoted a few. Lady Jeanne, wife of the eminent Judge, Sir Francis Jeanne, says: "There must be a master mind in every house, and the sooner that is recognized, the better for both." Mrs. Boyd-Carpenter, wife of the Lord Bishop of Ripon, says that "an ideal husband is not possible without an ideal wife." Mrs. Stannard, well known under the pen name of John Strange Winter, thinks it very amusing that any one should have a notion of finding anything ideal in a man. Mrs. Lynn Lynton is bitter on the subject, and Mrs. Fenwick Miller, a writer on health, dress and manners in many papers thinks girls should not expect too much of a "mere man." Mrs. Crawford, Paris correspondent of the London "Daily News," observes that "a husband can't be ideal, and if he were he would be an unmitigated bore!"

The "ideal husband" is, however, each individual's idea of a good and attractive man. This idea varies with what we commonly call a person's ideals—which are the outgrowth of character. In that sense a husband may be ideal, and what Mrs. Crawford means is that a pattern of all the virtues would not necessarily fill one's ideals, even if such patterns were to be had for the asking. The truth is that an ideal husband is a good man who is thoroughly congenial to the woman he marries, and there the matter stands, though there may be some interest attached to different people's remarks on their particular "ideals."—Springfield Republican.

Strange Disease Among Hogs.

ASTORIA, ILL., October 28. A disease has been prevailing among the hogs here to an alarming extent and farmers in this vicinity have lost thousands of dollars in consequence. The disease is supposed to be cholera, but many think it is not. Hogs have died in two hours after taking sick and the large proportion do not get well. Cornelius S. Matthias lost on his farm, two miles east of here, 125 head, worth \$1000. He says that in some cases great chunks of quivering flesh would drop from the bodies of sick hogs while they were still on foot, as though their whole carcass was in a state of decomposition. He thinks the disease is not cholera and that the vast quantities of medicine being used by farmers and feeders for that disease will prove entirely ineffectual.

IT COST THEM \$30 A SEAT.

What Sedate Philadelphians Paid to See Their Actors Play.

Playgoers growl at the price of seats in the theater to-day, but let them read what was charged in Philadelphia at one time, as told in the interesting new volume of stage reminiscences, "Shakespeare's Heroines on the Stage," and then rest content. The story is told in these words in the book:

"In 1769, at Annapolis, 'The Merchant of Venice' was produced by the New American company, with Mrs. Osborne, the heavy tragedy actress, as the heroine. The curtain rang up at 6 p. m., in the new play-house. Gentlemen who desired to pay out five shillings sat, perforce, in the pit or upper boxes; those who could afford seven shillings sixpence chose the more fashionable lower boxes. Some of the cheaper seats were not easy of access, if we may judge by this advertisement in the paper of the day: 'Upper boxes are now preparing, the passage to which must be from the stage; it is therefore hoped such gentlemen and ladies as choose to fix on these seats will come before the play begins, as it is not possible they can be admitted after the curtain is drawn up.'

"As for the cost of going to the theater in the New York play-houses at this time, that ran lower; gallery seats there sold for two shillings each, pit seats for four shillings, and the boxes, of which there were ten, for five shillings. These prices, however, were apparently very moderate, (whether they were in New York shillings or sterling shillings) compared with the prices at the Philadelphia Theater in 1780, when \$15 was charged for the admission of a child, \$20 for a gallery seat, \$30 for admission to the pit, and \$40 for a box; but these latter prices, it may be added, were in Continental money."