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NOMINATED.

McKinley and Hobart.

The Standard Bearer of the Republican Party—the Platform Gold Standard.

The greatest convention of the greatest political party on earth has met and performed its duty, that of nominating candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States. William McKinley of Ohio, was nominated on the first ballot for President and Garrett A. Hobart of New Jersey, was nominated for Vice-President on the first ballot.

THE PLATFORM.

Text of the Republican Declaration of Principles for 1896.

Senator Foraker, having ascended the platform, read as follows:

“Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention: On behalf of the Committee on Resolutions I have the honor to report the following:

The Republicans of the United States, assembled by their representatives in National Convention, appealing for the popular and historical justification of their claims to the matchless achievements of thirty years of Republican rule, earnestly and confidently addressed themselves to the awakened intelligence, experience and conscience of their countrymen in the following declaration of facts and principles:

For the first time since the civil war the American people have witnessed the calamitous consequences of full and unrestricted Democratic control of the Government. It has been a record of unparalleled incapacity, dishonor and disaster. In administrative management it has ruthlessly sacrificed indispensable revenue, entailed an unending deficit, eked out ordinary current expenses with borrowed money, piled up the public debt by \$292,000,000 in a time of peace, forced an adverse balance of trade, kept a perpetual menace hanging over the redemption fund, pawned American credit to alien syndicates and reversed all the measures and results of successful Republican rule. In the broad effect of its policy it has precipitated panic, blighted industry and trade with prolonged depression, closed factories, reduced work and wages, halted enterprise and crippled American production, while stimulating foreign production for the American market. Every consideration of public safety and individual interest demands that the Government shall be rescued from the hands of those who have shown themselves incapable of conducting it without disaster at home and dishonor abroad, and that it shall be restored to the party which, for thirty years, administered it with unequalled success and prosperity. And, in this connection, we heartily endorse the wisdom, patriotism and the success of the administration of Benjamin Harrison.

(The mention of ex-President Harrison's name was greeted with prolonged applause and cheering, after which Mr. Foraker resumed the reading of the platform, as follows):

We renew and emphasize our allegiance to the policy of protection (applause) as the bulwark of American industrial independence and the foundation of American development and prosperity. This true American policy taxes foreign products and encourages home industry. It puts the burden of revenue on foreign goods. It secures the American market for the American producer; it upholds the American standard of wages for the American workman; it puts the factory by the side of the farm, and makes the American farmer less dependent on foreign demand and prices; it diffuses general thrift and founds the strength of all on the strength of each. In its reasonable application it is just, fair and impartial, equally opposed to foreign control and domestic monopoly, to sectional discrimination and individual favoritism.

We denounce the present tariff as sectional, injurious to the public credit and destructive to business en-

terprise. (Applause.) We demand such an equitable tariff on foreign imports which come into competition with American products as will not only furnish adequate revenue for the necessary expenses of the Government, but will protect American labor from degradation and the wage level of other lands. We are not pledged to any particular schedule. The question of rates is a practical question, to be governed by the conditions of the time and of production. The ruling and uncompromising principle is the protection and development of American labor and industry. (Great applause.) The country demands a right settlement, and then it wants rest. (Applause.)

FINANCIAL PLANK.

The Republican party is unreservedly for sound money. (Tremendous applause.) It caused the enactment of the law providing for the resumption of specie payments in 1875. Since then every dollar has been as good as gold. (Applause.) We are unalterably opposed to every measure calculated to debase our currency or impair the credit of our country. (Applause.) We are, therefore, opposed to the free coinage of silver except by an international agreement with the leading commercial nations of the earth.

(The concluding words of the above paragraph had scarcely escaped the lips of Senator-elect Foraker, when a scene of enthusiasm and excitement occurred in all parts of the hall, exceeding anything which had thus far occurred during the proceedings of the Convention. The delegates and alternates arose in a body, and cheer followed after cheer, while the waving of hats, flags and handkerchiefs could be seen in all parts of the house. The first demonstration was succeeded by a momentary lull, when a second occurred before the speaker could resume with the succeeding paragraph. Upon order being restored, Senator-elect Foraker proceeded as follows):—which agreement we pledge ourselves to promote, and until such agreement can be obtained, the existing gold standard must be maintained. (Applause.) All of our silver and paper currency must be maintained at parity with gold (cries, “Good, good!” applause), and we favor all measures designed to maintain inviolable the obligation of the United States, of all our money, whether coin or paper at the present standard, the standard of the most enlightened nations of the earth. (Applause.)

HE SHOT THE CHUTES.

Texas Congressman Badly Hurt at the National Capital.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Representative Abbott of Texas, and several friends, went to River View Saturday to spend the afternoon. Judge Abbott and his friend, Mr. Moreland, concluded to “shoot the chutes,” and got into the boat, accompanied by two others. The descent was made without incident, but as the boat touched the water and rose into the air, Judge Abbott's hat blew off. He involuntarily released his grasp of the bars he held to catch the hat and was thrown high into the air, falling on a seat in the boat and striking on the small of his back. He was unable to rise and it was seen that he was badly hurt.

Dr. George M. Carlisle, Judge Abbott's regular physician, thought there was no danger of complete paralysis, and did not think the spinal column was permanently injured.

Croup and Whooping Cough.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup will promptly relieve Croup and Whooping Cough. It will cure the worst Cough or Cold. It never disappoints. Try it. Sold by Wilson Drug Store.

Buried Alive Fifteen Days.

In an earthquake near Naples some time ago a young man was buried in a cellar by the building in which he was tumbling in ruins. At least fifteen days elapsed before he was reached, when he was found to be still living, and subsequently recovered and is living to-day (or was a short time ago). Another instance is related where a number of workmen were descending a pit, and a short distance before they reached the bottom an accident happened to the hoisting apparatus. As a result they were buried by the debris. Fourteen days elapsed before they were reached, when they were found unconscious, but still living, and on being brought to the top and cared for, all recovered. The secret of the long continuance of life in this case is supposed to be that they were early rendered unconscious and remained in this condition the greater part of the time that they were buried. —National Druggist.

CRUSHED TO DEATH

Under a Stake Wagon.

A Little Colored Girl Fell Under the Wheels of a Big Stake Wagon and Was Killed.

A terrible accident happened at the railroad depot Tuesday. The big stake wagon of the Union Milling Company loaded with wheat started to leave the depot for the mill when the little ten-year-old daughter of Henry Shaner colored, attempted to swing on the chain between the hind and fore wheels. Brunson, the driver did not see the child till after it fell from the chain and the hind wheel of the wagon had passed over. He stopped his team as soon as he discovered what had happened but it was then too late. The wheel had passed over the child's breast and head and it was dead before the driver got to it. The mangled body was carried to the residence of its parents and the coroner notified of the death.

This should be a warning to children who go to the railroad depot to spend their idle time. That is no place for children to play. There is danger there all the time.

Why Chinese Take to Opium.

May it not be from sheer weariness and want of something to do that many Chinese take to the opium? In most places in China organized gambling is forbidden. With the exception of an occasional game at shuttlecock or kite-flying—only at fixed seasons—there are no outdoor sports. The Chinese rarely walk for pleasure. There is no social intercourse between respectable men and women. There is not sufficient house room, privacy or light for reading after dark. How is time to be killed? I think that the monotony of existence may be one of the chief causes of opium smoking.

On the whole, though, at Canton, I was in contact with opium smokers almost daily, and made a point of seeing as much as possible of native life, the seamy side of opium smoking did not obtrude itself much upon me. Just as in an English coast town, one may daily see the flaring light of the gin palace, the besotted faces of occasional loafers, the bedraggled garments, and infer therefrom grosser misery behind it all, so one might fairly infer great misery from the spectacle of numerous opium dens, cadaverous faces and tattered garments in Canton, if one should see them, but I did not see them obtrusively, though, as I said before, I was daily poking my nose into all sorts of nooks and corners. Naturally, a medical missionary will see a great deal more of the seamy side. It is his business. —Blackwood's Magazine.

Butler County (Mo.) Republicans.

POPULAR BLUFF, Mo., June 13.—The Republicans of Butler County met in Convention at the Court House today and nominated the following ticket: For Representative, M. G. Reece; Treasurer, A. W. Davidson; Collector, Alexander Saunders; Prosecuting Attorney, W. E. Renfro; Sheriff, John Soders; Assessor, Charles Harris; Public Administrator, D. C. Kittridge; Judge of the County Court, James D. Hendrickson (Western) and Bennett Wright (Eastern).

A Giant Hog.

There is a hog on exhibition here which is perhaps the largest living hog in the known world. It will be 4 years old in June, and was raised in Robertson County, Tex., by Mr. Briggs. When he sold the hog six months ago it weighed 1430 pounds. It is 8 feet 3 inches long, 4 feet 1 inch high, measures 6 feet around the neck, 8 feet around the body, and 23 inches around the foreleg. His feet are as large as a common ox, and the leg bone larger than that of the largest steer's. He is Poland China and Red Jersey. He eats corn like an ox, takes the whole ear in his mouth at once and eats the cob as well as the corn, eating from forty to fifty ears at a time. There seems to be no surplus flesh on him, and physicians who have examined the hog say he can easily be made to reach 2200 pounds. The present owner, T. Ratigan, paid \$250 for the hog, and has been offered \$1500 for him. He has a fine policy on the animal for \$5000. No other hog, it is said, ever reached such tremendous proportions. —Galveston News.

Ballard's Snow Liniment.

There is no pain it will not relieve, no swelling it will not subside, no wound it will not heal. It will cure frost bites, chilblains and corns. Sold by Wilson Drug Store.

St. Louis, Kennett and Southern Fight.

Louis Houck and the St. Louis, Kennett and Southern Railroad troubles came before Judge Adams yesterday morning. On June 5 Col. S. W. Fordyce was again appointed Receiver of this property, and he went down to take possession, as he supposed. In a day or two he came back complaining that he could not get possession. Mr. Houck had no recourse but to obey the mandate of the Court, and he directed his secretary to turn the property over, but to take a complete descriptive receipt of each article, one at a time. He had the Secretary begin with the way bills and other similar matter, leaving the books to the last. Each way bill was to be elaborately described, even to the minutest particular; and all this painstaking care would have consumed at least three months before Col. Fordyce could come into possession. The latter laid the matter before Mr. Houck's counsel, and these gentlemen lost no time in notifying their client that the Court would not tolerate any such procedure. Then Mr. Houck turned the books, etc., over, and Col. Fordyce has them in his possession.

Yesterday Mr. Houck filed answer to the bill in the Federal court on which a Receiver was appointed. It denies the allegations of Mr. Kerfoot, the complainant stockholder. Mr. Houck also moves to vacate the order appointing the Receiver, and he files twenty-four affidavits in support of the application. The motion will be heard on the 19th; and the complainant has until the 18th to file counter-affidavits. Mr. Houck claims that Mr. Kerfoot owns but a small amount of stock, and he alleges that shareholders owning a majority of the stock are satisfied with the management and are with him. —Globe-Democrat June 16.

HUMOR ENDANGERS AMBITION.

Men Whose Reputation for Wit Handicaps them in Politics.

“If I were not Tom Corwin I might be President,” said one of the greatest wits of his day, alluding to the difficulty that besets a wit in his endeavors to have people take him seriously. Sunset Cox, whose wit made him the idol of Washington society, uttered a similar complaint. Chauncey Depew firmly believes that his reputation as an after-dinner talker is standing between him and the presidency. Gen. Porter has repeatedly voiced the opinion that wit is an insurmountable barrier to high distinctions. Perhaps Tom Reed, in view of the failure of his presidential boom, will harbor the same theory, for Reed is as genuine a wit as could be mentioned. His sallies are of that sparkling, happy sort that flash and cut, but rarely rankle. At his best he is largely reminiscent of Cox, who had the same spontaneity, the same imperturbable good nature, the same causticity when occasion demanded. Depew's wit is of the touch-and-go order. The fun of it lies less in what he says than in how he says it. His witticisms do not look well in print. Porter, on the other hand, is one of the jesters whose jests gain in the types. They are even funnier when carefully thought out than when heard at the table. Hopkinson Smith, the author and painter, is equally felicitous in the construction of the jokes. Their polish is as admirable in the types almost as when reflected in his carefully modulated sentences. What is the secret of this popular distrust of the wits?—if distrust it be? Are wits less profound in their grasp of public affairs than their more sober fellows? Or can it be possible that the wise men of the nation fear the consequences of a well-developed sense of humor in the cabinet. Family Call.

MOSS ESTATE SETTLEMENT.

The Claimants Are Receiving Checks for their Full Demands.

The St. Louis Trust Co., administrator of the estate of the late Thomas J. Moss, is mailing checks to creditors whose claims have been proven. The estate will pay dollar for dollar and will leave Mrs. Moss from \$50,000 to \$100,000.

The estate was valued at \$3,000,000. The principal properties were two railroads—the Paducah, Tennessee & Alabama and the Tennessee Midland. Mr. Moss was one of the largest holders of these roads, which were bought for \$2,000,000 by the L. & N. R. R. Co. The claims proved up were 600 in Missouri, 600 in Tennessee and 400 in Kentucky.

At the outset it looked as if the creditors would not get more than 25 per cent.

JUNE BRIDALS.

Marriage of Miss Helen Sinnott and Mr. Meyers.

A Pretty Morning Wedding at St. Francis De Sales Church.

An exceedingly pretty June wedding was that of Mr. Alonzo Robert Meyers and Miss Helen Sinnott yesterday morning. The ceremony was performed at St. Francis De Sales church at 10 o'clock by Father Jansen according to the Catholic rite.

A large and fashionable audience had assembled when the organ announced the approach of the bridal party. Messrs. Will Rieke, Richard Rudy, Tom Leonard, Will Webb, Gus Thompson, John Sinnott, Jr., and Joe Sinnott, the latter two brothers of the bride, were the ushers. Following them came the groom, accompanied by his brother, Mr. D. L. Meyers, of Chicago, was best man, and after them came the bride and her sister, Miss Elizabeth Sinnott, who was maid of honor.

The bride was attired in an elegant satin gown with a long train and bridal veil, and made one of the prettiest brides of the season. On reaching the altar she was met by the groom, and Father Jansen in impressive tones pronounced them man and wife.

On leaving the church the bridal party was driven to the home of the bride's father, Mr. John Sinnott, where an elegant breakfast was served.

The bride is one of Paducah's most popular young ladies and possessed of all the attributes of estimable womanhood. She is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Sinnott. Mr. Meyers came here several years ago and held a responsible position with the P., T. and A. railroad. He is at present agent of the C., O. and S. W. railroad. He has the confidence and esteem of all who know him and has a host of friends.

Many very handsome presents were received by the newly wedded pair.

Mr. and Mrs. Meyers left on the noon train for an extended bridal trip through the East.—Paducah Daily Register.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Blomeyer & Haman.

Society in Guatemala.

“Life in Guatemala City to a foreigner, and especially a young man, possesses about as much attractiveness from a standpoint of amusement as would a residence in a graveyard. There is absolutely nothing to do except work, sleep eat. The only place a man has to go when he has finished work,” said J. J. Pringle, son of the Consul General to Guatemala from this country, “is to a saloon, and there he has nothing to do for recreation but drink. The door to the best society is shut in the face of Americans—‘gringos’ as they are called by the haughty dons—no matter what their standing. Of course, when one has official dignity he is invited to the President's ball and other official functions, and has entree into society, but there is no such thing as social intercourse in this American sense. Nobody is allowed to see young lady unless it is in the presence of her entire family or under the watchful eye of her duenna, and there isn't much pleasure in this kind of a visit to most young men of America. Guatemala City has a population of 80,000, but has no theaters. There was an opera company of fair character there two years ago, but there have been no attractions at all of this kind during the past season. Living is very high in Guatemala City, and salaries are by no means correspondingly high. I would not advise any young man to go there with the idea of making his fortune. There has been too much immigration to the country as it is.”

Let Me Show You

What a saving I have made during the last year by being my own doctor. Last year I paid out \$96.25 for doctors and their medicine; this year I paid \$5.00 for six bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and they have kept health in my whole family. They are the best and purest medicine ever made. —Charles King, 60 Temple street, Boston, Mass.

ONLY ONE WITNESS.

Mrs. Cockerill-Lienau May Need Another Wedding Ceremony.

NEW YORK, June 16.—A question has been raised as to the validity of the marriage on Thursday last of Mrs. Leonora Cockerill, widow of Col. John A. Cockerill, to L. W. Lienau.

It appears that there was only one witness to the marriage, though the New Jersey law requires two. The presiding magistrate could only find one without a protracted search, and in default signed his own name as a second. A lawyer to whom the affair was suggested said the marriage would stand unless questioned, and possibly even then, but that if Mrs. Cockerill-Lienau wanted to be on the safe side she would better have another ceremony performed.

Westerner Who Improved a Chance Against W. H. Vanderbilt.

When the Vanderbilts obtained control of the Union Pacific railway, William H. made a trip in a special car over the branch line known as the Denver and South Park, which runs from the capital city to Leadville, says the Chicago Times-Herald. This is the road of which O. H. Rothaker once wrote: “The Denver and South Park is a narrow gauge road except where the track is spread to a broad gauge.”

While the Vanderbilt car carried a chef and a well-stocked larder, the magnate, soon after entering the South Park country, felt a longing for a glass of fresh milk; and when the train pulled into Como he sent his servant into the depot hotel to get the desired article. The servant returned, accompanied by the hotel proprietor, Charley Benedict. The latter carried a glass of milk, refusing to allow any one but himself the honor of serving such a distinguished patron.

Vanderbilt quaffed the milk, pronounced it excellent and handed Benedict a \$5 gold piece. The hotel man said “Thanks!” and started to make his exit.

“I say,” called the railway king, “don't I get any change?”

“No, Sir.”

“How's that?”

“Well, you don't get any; that's how.”

“Milk is pretty high out here isn't it?”

“Yep.”

“Do you charge everybody \$5 for a glass of milk?”

“No; some only pay 5 cents.”

“Why do you charge me more than others?”

“Because we fellows out here only get a chance at you once in a lifetime,” and Benedict bowed himself out of the car.

Custis Lee.

A man of 6 feet, straight as an arrow, with splendid head of gray hair and not more stomach than a well-built man ought to have, was in New York a few days ago in the interest of the University of Virginia. He was Custis Lee, son of Gen. Robert E. Lee. He is strangely like his father, old soldiers say, though not so striking in appearance. Maj. Eastman says that he never saw two men who could look so grand on horseback as Bob Lee and Hancock. Hancock, he thinks, had a little too much waist. Custis Lee succeeded his father as President of the University of Virginia. He is about 60 years old. New York Press.

Nice Point in Railroading.

In a recent issue of the “Railroad Gazette” there is an interesting article from Prof. Alexander Hogg, of Fort Worth, Tex., to prove that a railroad train going eastward is helped both by the force of the earth's revolution eastward and by the prevailing west wind. On the other hand, a train is obstructed and delayed to a corresponding extent in going west. Trials of rail road speed, to obtain the best results, should accordingly be from west to east. Mr. Hogg's reasoning is supported by elaborate mathematical formula, and his formula are approved in the main by the “Railroad Gazette” as leading to the correct conclusion. The argument is further sustained by Prof. E. H. Randle, of Byhalia, Miss., who adds that a train going west is not retarded so much as one going eastward. As he puts it, “a train running east increases its centrifugal force and lightens the train.” Prof. Randle estimates that a train running seventy miles an hour going north or south loses two miles an hour by reason of the rotation of the earth, “on account of pressure against the right rail.” It would be interesting to know whether practical railroad men have found that, other things being equal, they make better time going east than west.—Baltimore Sun.