

Cape Girardeau Democrat.

DEMOCRAT PRINTING CO., Publishers.

CAPE GIRARDEAU, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1898.

Vol. XXII--No 43

CEMENT VAULT.

Didn't Trust the Banks.

And Kept His Money in a Cement Vault Under the Floor of His House.

Carpenters, while repairing John Jeager's house on Main street this week struck something out of the ordinary. They were tearing up the floor in the back room when they discovered a solid cement vault in the ground beneath the old decayed flooring that they were taking up to replace with new planks. The vault was small, but it was made under ground, of solid cement. It had a small opening at one end just large enough for a man's head to enter. Directly over the vault was a short piece of flooring that had evidently been used for an opening to the hidden vault. The little structure was no doubt made for a safe hiding place for money, but by whom it was made will probably never be known. The building under the floor of which this find was made was for years the property of Charles Canz, and was occupied by him as an ice cream saloon and confectionery store. In that little building, selling ice cream, soda water, confections and toys Mr. Canz made and saved quite a fortune. He never trusted his money with banks or even loaned it out to any great extent. Year in and year out he added to his "pile" and finally, when he had accumulated about all he thought he could handle with safety he sold his property, moved to St. Louis and invested his money in real estate, and he is now a resident of St. Louis.

Mr. Canz said the house where the vault was found to a man named Bruce and Bruce sold it afterwards to John Jeager and the building is now occupied by Joe Jeager as a saloon. Bruce was not a man with money to hide away in the ground and it is not at all likely that he knew the whereabouts of the secret vault under the house he purchased.

Mr. Canz was a man who had little to say. He mixed with the people very little, but he was always attentive to business and treated his customers nicely. He was a lover of money, but he was honest and honorable in his dealings. When he took in a dollar he laid ninety-five cents of it away, and when he left Cape Girardeau he left "well heeled." Everybody said he had plenty of money, but nobody knew or pretended to know the size of his pile. If it had ever been counted it was counted by Charles Canz, and he was alone when he did the counting. The little cement vault discovered by the carpenters was no doubt the hiding place for years for the money that Mr. Canz was accumulating from the sales in his little place of business.

The Farewell Meeting of Sargeant Major and Mrs. Parr.

Sargeant and Mrs. Parr, who with Captain Farrar, opened the Salvation Army work in Cape Girardeau about seven weeks ago, gave a farewell meeting last night and left on the early morning train for their home in St. Louis, where they will remain for a few weeks and then go to Lexington, Mo., and other places to hold meetings. The Sargeant and wife made many warm friends among the dear people of this city, who were sorry to see them leave, and who wish them God's speed in their work.

Captain Dalton and I know how faithful Sargeant Major and wife have been in the past, in winning souls for God, and we believe that God will still use them in saving many souls. God bless brother and sister Parr. If we should never meet them in this world again, (but I hope we will,) bye and bye we will meet them in the Golden City where we will not have to say, "Good Bye."

LIEUTENANT E. POTTS.

Free of Charge to Sufferers.

Cut this out and take it to your druggist and get a sample bottle free of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. They do not ask you to buy before trying. This will show you the great merits of this truly wonderful remedy, and show you what can be accomplished by the regular sized bottle. This is no experiment, and would be disastrous to the proprietors, did they not know it would invariably cure. Many of the best physicians are now using it in their practice with great results, and are relying on it in most severe cases. It is guaranteed. Trial bottle free at W. C. Haman and all Drug Stores.

METHODISTS ATTACKED.

Passage of a War Claim Bill Arouses the Northern Church.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 6.—The Methodist Church of the country is profoundly shaken over the action of the House of Representatives in appropriating \$288,000 for the old war claim of the old Methodist Church South. It has stirred all the latent animosity of abolition days, and drawn from the representatives of the Methodists of the North heated denunciations of those of the South as "rebels," "aiders and abettors of secession," and of men who used their pulpits and their prayers to destroy the union. These are some of the terms coming from the highest Methodist authorities of the North, which have been laid before Congressmen within the last few days as a protest against their course in giving the Southern Methodists over \$250,000.

The bill allowing this old war claim, growing out of the destruction of Methodist property at Nashville, came up out of order during a lull in House proceedings recently, and, after a spirited debate was passed. But at that time there was no intimation that the Methodists of the North opposed the measure. The discussion turned on the merits of the claim, and many vouched for the fact that throughout the war this church organization of the South had kept out of politics and remained consistently a Christian organization, loyal so far as it could be to the federal government. Now, however, with the bill passed by the House, come the Methodists of the North with an entirely different story. They assert that the Southern church was used as an agency of the Confederate States, and also that methods not usually in vogue among Christians have been adopted in this case to swell the claim to enormous proportions. There are quite a number of Methodists among the members of Congress, and each one of these has received a marked copy of a bitter statement in the official paper of Methodism in the North, the Northwestern Christian Advocate, which carries at the head of its column the statement, "Official paper." The statements are in part:

Nobody pretends that the authorities of the Methodist Episcopal Church South were loyal during the war, or other than eager enemies to the union cause. Few allegations would have offered the most devoted of Southern Methodist ministers more than an accusation that they were not pledged aiders and abettors of secession. Their pulpits championed it. Their prayers were in its behalf. Their publishing buildings and presses in Nashville were devoted to the Confederate cause. Neither the Southern church nor its printing interests were neutral even a charge that they were lukewarm would have been hotly resented. Even now, except before a congressional committee on claims, such a charge of neutrality would be scorned. It is possible to forgive the former enemies of the union, but it is quite a different matter to grant nearly a quarter of a million dollars to a church in the South without whose support and impassioned advocacy in home, in church and in prayer meeting, armed rebellion would have been quite impossible. It is simply a grievous wrong, and we are astonished that those former active disunion advocates should now consent to accept the money, much less ask for it.

The Coming Woman

Who goes to the club while her husband tends the baby, as well as the good old-fashioned woman who looks after her home, will both at times get run down in health. They will be troubled with loss of appetite, headaches, sleeplessness, fainting or dizzy spells. The most wonderful remedy for these women is Electric Bitters. Thousands of sufferers from Lame Back and Weak Kidney's rise up and call it blessed. It is the medicine for women. Female complaints and Nervous troubles of all kinds are soon relieved by the use of Electric Bitters. Delicate women should keep this remedy on hand to build up the system. Only 50c per bottle. For sale by W. C. Haman and all Drug Stores.

The Street Car Line Leased.

The Board of Directors of the Cape Girardeau Street Railway Company met Wednesday to consider a proposition from two different parties who wanted to lease the street car line. The proposition of William Taylor and son was accepted and if they comply with the terms of the contract they will be given a lease on the property for a term of one year.

To the Public.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—In justice to myself I wish to make an explanation if you will allow me space.

When I was appointed Deputy Sheriff of Cape Girardeau county I was informed by Judge Burrough that the Common Pleas Court room was entirely in charge of the sheriff and his deputies, and it was their duty to look after and protect the property in the court room. On Friday afternoon of January 28th I saw two men carrying banners bearing the following inscription:

Harrah for Klondike. God Bless the Golden Shore. Meeting at Court House to-night. 7:30.

I made inquiry as to the purpose of the meeting and was informed that one Mr. Pardesky, a railroad contractor was appointed to organize five Klondike Clubs in Southeast Missouri and Southern Illinois, but the parties failed to state who appointed him to organize the said clubs, but said the purpose of the meeting was to sell shares and raise money to send a representative to Klondike to prospect for gold. I could see very readily that it was a scheme for some one to get their way paid to Klondike by those that were blind enough to put money in a club of this kind. I also believed it to be a private money making concern. I then asked Mr. John A. Lyons, as he appeared to be assisting in the affair, who had given them the privilege to meet in the court room? Mr. Lyons said he had spoke to Mr. George Chappell about it and Mr. Chappell had told him to see Judge Burrough about the room, but said he had not seen the Judge. Court was in session all that day and Judge Burrough could have easily been seen. About five o'clock p. m. I told Mr. Lyons the court room was in my charge and I could not let them meet in the room unless Judge Burrough would give his consent, and the best thing to do was to send a note to Judge Burrough explaining the purpose of the meeting and if the judge said they could meet there I would have the janitor light up and make fires. Mr. Lyons said I guess we will do that. I told him I would see him in half an hour and by that time they could have word from Judge Burrough. But they did not send any one or ask any permission from the Judge but went to the Hon. Mayor Coerver who, unthoughtfully and through some misconception I presume, gave them permission to use the court room.

It appeared so strange to me that they so disliked to ask Judge Burrough for the room and sought all other ways to get the room without going to his honorable Judgeship. Knowing in my own mind that the purpose of the meeting was for a personal and private benefit and not for the benefit of this city or county I did not think it proper to let them meet in the court room. Consequently I turned out the lights, for which I cheerfully apologized to Mr. Coerver as Mayor. After considering the official position of mayor Coerver and knowing that gentlemen would not do the wrong thing if he knew it. I through courtesy to the honorable mayor consented for them to use the room. But I am still of the opinion that the so-called Klondike Club had no right to meet in the court room. That court was furnished by the taxpayers of Cape Girardeau County at an expense of about eleven hundred dollars for the purpose of holding courts, political meetings, mass meetings, public speaking and conventions, or any meeting that is for the benefit of the citizens of this county, but not for the benefit of a few individuals who came here to organize a money making scheme for a few, and even brings a lawyer from St. Louis to organize the club, and I presume to draw up articles of agreement.

JOHN W. TAYLOR.

That Tired Feeling

overcomes us when inferior preparations are recommended by unscrupulous dealers as "just as good as Foley's Honey and Tar Cough Syrup," when we know the unequalled merits of this great medicine.

As to Congressional Adjournment.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 6.—The 1st of May is the date fixed by Chairman Cannon, of the committee on appropriations, for adjournment. Mr. Dockery, of the same committee, expects to get through by the 15th of May. Speaker Reed says there is no reason why Congress should be here after the 1st of June, and that adjournment may come much earlier. It has been practically decided that very little legislation beyond the appropriation bills will be attempted.

CAPT. SIMS THE PURCHASER.

The Steamer Hill City Now the Property of a Man Who Knows How to Run a Steamboat.

The Anchor Line steamer Hill City was sold at Cairo, Illinois, Monday evening and she was bid in by Capt. T. B. Sims at \$25,150. The Hill City is the largest and finest steamboat on the Mississippi River. Steamboat men say she is worth \$75,000, but Capt. Sims was the only man at the sale who had the nerve to bid. He paid the cash down. To a newspaper reporter Capt. Sims said he did not yet know what he would do with the boat, but it is understood that he will put her in the St. Louis and New Orleans trade.

Rev. C. F. Brooks

says that his little girl is troubled with malaria very severely, and that since he gave her Sulphur Bitters, he never thinks of leaving New York for his summer resort without a few bottles, for they always cure his family, and are far superior to quinine.

Siemkiewicz's Living Dictionary.

Henry Siemkiewicz, the author of "Quo Vadis," has printed some of his impressions of America. He says that he made the acquaintance of two women to whom he confided the fact that he did not speak English well. "Oh," said one of the women, "I will be your teacher." "Madam, my gratitude has no bounds," replied the Polish author. "But I will teach you under one condition," said the woman. "I accept it in advance," said the gallant author, "name it." "That you permit me to press your hand from time to time during the lesson," the woman said.

The author of "Quo Vadis" pines this story off as illustrative of American women. We can not imagine where he got the story. We know no respectable woman who would make such a proposition to a stranger. We can only excuse Mr. Siemkiewicz from the imputation of being a liar by supposing that he had that experience with what we call in this country "fast" women. We are afraid the gallant foreigner did not keep very good company while in the United States.—Des Moines Register.

Smoker's Heart Burn.

Heart-burn from excessive smoking, or from any other cause, is relieved by the first dose of No. 19, Dr. Humphrey's Specific for Dyspepsia. 25c—all druggists.

Prosperity in Oklahoma.

"Oklahoma Territory is the most prosperous section of country in the United States," said C. A. Clark of Chicago. "The farmers and stockmen actually have so much money they do not know what to spend it on. The population of the territory is not very large, and there are but three settlements in it that can really be called towns or cities. But the volume of business transacted in those towns and the few smaller ones is almost beyond belief. The crop last fall yielded about \$100,000,000, as nearly as can be estimated, and a large part of that fabulous sum remained within the territory. Business to-day is better in that territory than any other state or territory in the country. The cotton crop especially was immense. Then came the corn crop, which was exceptionally large. The cattle business was good, and the crops of both hay and wheat far exceeded expectations."—Denver Republican.

If You Keep.

If you keep a horse, cow or dog, send for Dr. Humphrey's Veterinary Manual and learn about their treatment and cure. Mailed free. Address Humphrey's Medicine Company, Williams & John Sts., New York.

"Nigger Jim's" Future.

There is nothing small about the diversions of the Klondike. "Nigger Jim," who happens to be a white man, plays craps at \$1000 a throw. He will probably end his days in an almshouse, as so many of his class in California have done. The man who risks \$1000 on a single turn of chance seldom keeps hold of his gains. They go the way of most winnings, and are lost in speculation or wasted in extravagant living.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Going Down Hill.

People suffering from Kidney Diseases feel a gradual but steady loss of strength and vitality. They should lose no time in trying Foley's Kidney Cure, a Guaranteed Preparation.

CLIMATE NOT CHANGING.

Why the "Oldest Inhabitant's" View Can Not Be Depended Upon.

A correspondent in Northfield, Mass., desires our opinion on the question, "Were the winters of fifty or seventy-five years ago much colder, or were the snowfalls deeper than at present?" The opinion is widely held that the winters were colder and the snowfalls deeper, but I can find nothing to warrant the belief except that in the first part of the century a much larger percentage of the population lived in the hill towns or in the interior, which are both colder than the valley or the coast towns.

On the general question as to appreciable changes in climate the editor's opinion is that there has been no such change in any respect whatever so far as meteorology proper is concerned. If we divide our records of the weather recorded in North America since the days of Columbus into two periods, viz. before and after the year 1800, we shall find that every peculiarity, such as remarkable storms, winds, rains, floods, frosts, etc., recorded in the current century can be matched by a corresponding remarkable event before the year 1800. The popular impressions alluded to by our correspondent result almost entirely from the imperfections of our records, and especially of our memories. There is a large class of persons whose habits of thought are so crude that when they experience any very remarkable weather they jump to the conclusion that the climate has changed, forgetting that they themselves have had such a limited personal experience that they are not fair judges of the weather over the whole country or of the climate of a century.

Our correspondent seems to suggest that a certain change in the habits of the people, such as the removal from the interior to the coast, or from forests to prairies, or from country to city, or vice versa, will partly account for widespread errors in respect to the climate. The suggestion is excellent, but the editor would be inclined to interpret the phenomenon somewhat differently. The general movement of the population in the past century has been from the Atlantic states westward, and from the country to the city, or quite opposite to the movement suggested by our correspondent. In fact, we find no real agreement in the so-called popular traditions with regard to the weather. We have met with quite as many persons who think the winters are more severe as with those who think the winters are less severe than formerly. Everything seems to depend upon how and where the "oldest inhabitant" lived when he was a boy as compared with his present condition. The average climate of New England so far as the weather is concerned has not appreciably changed since the days when her oldest forest-trees were young saplings, and that carries us back nearly 500 years.—Prof. Cleveland Abbe in Monthly Weather Review.

To Consumptives.

As an honest remedy Foley's Honey and Tar does not hold out false hopes in advanced stages, but truthfully claims to give comfort and relief in the very worst cases, and in the early stages to effect a cure. W. H. Coerver Druggist.

Telephone Company Reaching Out.

The Cape Girardeau Telephone Company sent in yesterday an order for an \$800 switch board to be equipped with a water motor generator. The increase of their business requires this improvement. The board is quick operating and our already good telephone service will be greatly improved. The Company also put in an order for switch board, phones and supplies for its Kennett Exchange. It is also getting material for a line from Morley to Morehouse, which will connect the Cape and Kennett. The line from Egypt Mills is being connected to-day. With free connection with Jackson and a line to St. Louis, which is now being considered, the Cape will be in the middle of telephone swim.

Foley's Honey and Tar Cough Medicine is unquestionably the best remedy for the throat and lungs, pleasant to take and is guaranteed.

Machinery for Sale.

On Saturday, February 12th, the Gordonville Creamery Company will sell at public auction, one portable 10-horse power horizontal steel boiler, nearly new, one 8-horse power vertical engine, one force pump, one separator, one butter churn, and a lot of other machinery and fixtures. The sale will take place at the creamery building at Gordonville and will begin at ten o'clock a. m. This is a chance for some one to get some machinery cheap.

FOR SALE.

The Old Fair Grounds.

The undersigned Committee by authority of the Board of Directors offer at private sale the old Fair grounds containing 26 acres, more or less, and if the same is not sold at private sale the grounds will be offered at public vendue to the highest bidder at the court house door in the city of Cape Girardeau on Tuesday, the 15th day of February, 1898, between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock, p. m. on the following terms:

One third cash, one third in three months and balance in six months from date of sale. Notes for deferred payments to bear 8 per cent interest from date with approved security.

The Committee will reserve such buildings and fences as they may need, and time to remove them from the ground.

LOUIS HOUCK, Chairman. }
ALEX. ROSS, Secretary. } Com.
WM. G. SCHNEIDER. }

For further information apply to Alex. Ross Secretary of the Committee.

Ballard's Snow Liniment.

If you have a terrible pain in the small of the back, get a bottle of Snow Liniment. It will positively cure it and at once. Try it and recommend it to your friends. Sold at Wilson's drug store.

Chairman Kirk Names His Assistants.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., February 4.—John F. Kirk, State Superintendent of Schools, who is chairman of the committee having in charge the Missouri educational exhibit at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha, to-day announced the following members of the committee to work in cooperation with him: J. M. Greenwood, G. B. Morrisda and Mrs. Emma Guinate, of Kansas City; Mrs. Meham, of Carthage; F. Louis Soldan, Dr. C. M. Woodward, Halsey C. Ives, Mrs. M. E. Riley and W. J. S. Bryan, of St. Louis; C. E. Miller, of St. Joseph; G. V. Buchanan, of Sedalia; J. S. McGhee, of Cape Girardeau; D. F. Gentry, of Booneville; D. A. McMillan, of Mexico; R. B. D. Simonson, of Hannibal; J. A. Whiteford, of Moberly; C. M. Gill, of De Soto; A. F. Treacle, of Humantville; R. B. Denny, of Alton; L. J. Hall, of Richmond, and W. T. Carrington, of Springfield.

To Consumptives.

As an honest remedy, Foley's Honey and Tar does not hold out false hopes in advanced stages, but truthfully claims to give comfort and relief in the very worst cases, and in the early stages to effect a cure.

Windsor.

The Beach and Bowers' Minstrels opened Sunday night with a crowded house, their first visit to Chicago. The impression created by the first performance is a good one, and from present indications there will be no end of attendance during their stay. The house Sunday night was jammed to the doors. It was demonstrative crowd, too, and all theatres were given hearty applause. The troupe does not make a specialty of a \$10,000 wardrobe and a \$200 a week middle-man who tries to impress the audience as being the author of all the gags used, but have an earnest hard working company. The edge of the finest razor would lose its edge hunting for the slightest fuzz on anything told. The after-piece is called "Aunt Hannah's Christening," and sends the people out well pleased.—Chicago Tribune.

At the Broadway Theatre Tuesday, February 15th.

A Quick Conversion.

The Yellville (Ark.) Echo has this item: "The tail-end of the Fort Smith cyclone struck a dancing party just over the edge of Marion, in Searcy County, and turned the big log house in which the dance was being held entirely over. There were twenty-four people on the floor dancing when the cyclone struck the house, and one minute afterward the whole thing was turned into a prayer meeting, the fiddler leading in prayer. None of the party was killed, and but one slightly injured."

How Unpleasant

it is to see a beautiful child's face disfigured with vile humors, bursting through the skin in pimples, blotches and sores, and sadder still, when the young and innocent are laughed at and twitted in all such cases. Parents should give them that good and pure remedy, Sulphur Bitters, which will search and drive out of the blood every particle of humor.—Health Gazette.