

# The Missouri Message

John Seal, Publisher.  
MEXICO, MISSOURI

Last call for picnic!  
There seems to be no substitute for a good cow.

President Diaz is 79 years old, despite the Mexican climate and politics.

It is thinking of something to say, rather than saying things thought, that is difficult.

The drought has shortened all crops except frogs' legs. This crop holds up excellently well.

It seems that the aeroplane not only imitates the birds in flying but that it is oviparous, laying golden eggs.

Oh, yes, cranberries are small and discouraging. No matter, they'll be making the usual good "saus" by Thanksgiving.

It is a grand thing if alcohol can be obtained cheaply from lumber waste as long as the trusts allow any lumber to go to waste.

The authorities at Washington are trying to muzzle the maternal rooster, but thus far their efforts have not been crowned with success.

These heavier-than-air machines would be even more popular if there were always softer-than-earth material to fall upon in case of accident.

Tennyson now stands charged with the crime of writing for the middle classes. He is dead and cannot revise his writings to meet the notions of the proletariat.

The list of definitions of optimist and pessimist is not yet exhausted. A jocular addition is that the optimist is the eye doctor and the pessimist one who takes care of people's feet.

In an Etruscan tomb there has been unearthed a human jaw doubtless in it 8,000 years old. Doubtless the gulfstrut Etruscan dentist said, even as dentists say to-day: "No, this will not hurt you."

There are some disadvantages accompanying modern inventions. The aeroplane had announced by some milliners, would appear to be one of them. It is expected that they will make wearers lightheaded?

Troubles are pouring in on the poor little 12-year-old shah of Persia. While he is still weeping for his father and mother, preparations are being made for his marriage, and he declares he does not want to get married and be a king, and that he is the unhappiest boy in Persia. But destiny in its onward march is sparer neither of man, woman nor child, and the little fellow must submit to have the life and freedom crushed out of him by his great need.

The fire loss in the United States and Canada during August, 1909, was \$16,423,000, not particularly small though it seems so in comparison with the fire loss of \$23,123,000 in August, 1908, and of \$20,248,000 in August, 1907. More favorable than ever, therefore, is this year's fire loss showing as compared with its predecessors—\$126,656,960 for the first eight months, against \$163,942,900 for the corresponding period of 1908, and \$155,965,650 for that of 1907.

Two reasons are given why King Manuel of Portugal may abandon his proposed visit to England. One is that the Kaiser has grown restive about it, because Germany was not included in the itinerary. The other is that fear obtains that the royal mother might take advantage of the king's absence to assume authority till his return, which would produce dangerous complications. Potty as anything Swift imagined in Lilliput are the actualities of politics in any toy kingdom.

The Interstate Commerce Commission has made an interesting ruling denying the right of railroad companies to issue commutation tickets to school children unless those tickets are open to all children of the ages specified. The commission says: "The commission's ruling does not prohibit the publication of commutation rates for children of specified ages, but merely holds that such rates must be open to all children within the ages stated in the tariff."

The robbery of the Pennsylvania passenger train by a lone bandit, at a point 52 miles west of Harrisburg suggests that there are lonely spots on all railroad lines in which highway-men can ply their trade. But after the deed is done, the problem is to get away. The chances are more heavily against the Pennsylvania robber than the Idaho highway-man with vast stretches of unoccupied country within easy reach.

Fly high and get out of the wind, was the lesson declared by a daring aviator at Rhems. Indeed, he drew the parallel of the ship on the water that seeks the deep sea to escape the breakers on the coast.

The inventor of the Clermont was not an idle dreamer. He believed in work. This was Robert Fulton's sentiment, as expressed by himself: "Industry will give abundance to a virtuous world, and call mankind to one unbounded feast of harmony and friendship."

# REACHING POLE

## EXPLORER SPEAKS TO ST. LOUIS ANS OF START AND FINISH OF EXPEDITION.

## HAS PRAISE FOR HIS ESKIMOS

### Pathfinder of the North Says He Was Backed by No North Pole Trust—Relates His Many Hardships.

St. Louis.—Dr. Frederick A. Cook, polar explorer and claimant to priority over Peary in the matter of planting the Stars and Stripes at the North Pole, gives the following account of his efforts to reach the long-coveted goal in a lecture here:

The expedition which you will follow tonight was equipped at Gloucester, Mass. A strong schooner was bought. She was selected for her work, loaded down with supplies, and all was ready on the evening of July 15. The boys ashore were testing the fireworks for the morning celebration, but about all was quiet. There was no shouting of whistles, no visiting crowds. The Arctic expedition had been born without such public clamor.

There was no excuse for bombast. Neither government nor private help had been asked. It was a matter of the polar trust. The expedition was given life from the purse of John R. Bradley, of New York, and a shipowner's trust.

Ice Pack Delays Trip.  
Two years and three months later the result of that expedition was announced. Again we asked for no favor. The news was given as public property to the world. If our success had aroused your enthusiasm it was not of our seeking. If you have any interest in our business it is because you are interested in our conquest, and the honor of that in the highest element which you could pay to our efforts.

This reconstructed schooner was given a new name, the *Thetis*. It was a raw material for Arctic equipment. We had on board everything that could possibly be of use in such a world of white. In mind, Captain Moses Bartlett, with a crew of ice navigators, was brought from Newfoundland to command the yacht.

We left on the evening of July 3, sailed northward to Sydney, across the Gulf of St. Lawrence, through the Strait of Belle Isle to Battle Harbor in the southeastern part of Labrador. From here a course was set across the rough waters of Davis Strait to the west coast of Greenland, sailing along the west coast of Greenland and across the rough waters of Davis Strait to the west coast of Greenland, sailing along the west coast of Greenland and across the rough waters of Davis Strait to the west coast of Greenland.

We then rapidly moved northward to the ice Melville Bay. Here in Melville Bay we were delayed for some time by ice, but this gave us an opportunity to have an interview with brim, and it was the highest element which you could pay to our efforts.

How Dash to the Pole Was Planned.  
The Eskimos soon gathered on board the yacht. They told us their stories of the adventures they had had in the method of gathering food; they told us their mission in gathering to this northern part of the world. They had more vigorous settlement of these people was still farther beyond. In our motor boats we planned the winter bear hunt.

On board of our yacht there was everything else that was required. The yacht was a hunting ground for the things we needed. Here, then, we had everything conveniently arranged within 700 miles of the north pole.

Our first important work was to build a winter home, workshop and headquarters. This was done with packing boxes. All our materials had been placed in cases of uniform size before we left Gloucester. These cases had been thrown ashore, and with them we built the house. At the end of the first night we had determined on the house to be built. It had the comfortable advantage of being all of our possessions within its walls.

Far-Sighted Railroads.  
The railroads of Virginia which are offering to haul road improvement material at actual cost of transportation, and road machinery and workmen free of charge, are pursuing a policy wise in more ways than one. No interests are more vitally concerned in the good roads movement than the railroad themselves. Hard, permanent highways, serviceable at all seasons of the year, stimulate agricultural production, invite population and promote development generally. This is not mere theory, but

The clothing which we selected for our mission was such as was worn by these Eskimos of the farthest north. A coat of blue fox skins or caribou skins; shirt of bird skins; trousers of bear skins and boots of seal skin and stockings of the fur of the Arctic hare. This was our completed costume. The women were kept busy making these throughout the long winter night of the fourth month of 1908 and 1907.

Before the end of the long winter night we were ready for the enterprise. Plans were matured for a new route over the Greenland Land, northward along the west coast soon after the polar midnight campaign began, and a few scattering birds were seen over on the American shores as we advanced toward Cape Horn, and at sunrise of 1908 the main expedition embarked for the pole. 123 dogs driving eleven heavily loaded sledges, pushed westward over the troubled seas of Smith Sound.

Now, the route which we aimed to take was not the usual track followed by previous explorers. We were perfectly willing to leave the glamour of priority upon the so-called American route through Kennedy Channel. For our purpose we preferred the route further west. I preferred to get as far away from Greenland as possible, to avoid the icebergs and the grinding of our dogs, which we washed down with hot tea.

It is now about 200 miles from the pole. The sled loads were reduced one time after another, and one dog after another was sent to the stomachs of the survivors, until they were considerably reduced. There still remained, however, sufficient balance of man and brute force to reach the pole.

DR. FREDERICK A. COOK.  
Discoverer of North Pole.

normal food of fresh meat, so that my Eskimos could live on during the winter night and could get their natural food and health, which had not been the case in previous attempts.

For four months there has been a continuous darkness, and now the gloom of the long night was relieved by only a few hours of daylight. The chill of the winter was felt at its worst. We crossed the heights of Eklivore Land in the early part of March, and as we reached the Pacific Slope the temperature sank to 53 below zero. This was the coldest temperature which we had, but it was perhaps our most comfortable time, for here there was no wind.

Now the north pole. At the pole we found no axis; no stick to which we could fasten our sleds. It was the point where the earth turns.

No such accuracy can be obtained by any instruments which could possibly be used. Under the foot is the point where the earth turns.

We remained there two days, the 21st and 22nd. We made a series of walrus bladders. We were very glad to get to the pole, but we found nothing particularly secured about it. There was no flag, no monument, no mark of any kind.

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not even an iceberg was noted to mark terrestrial solidities.

Thus day after day the weary legs were spread over the distance. Our daily camp up to this time was invariably the snow house or Eskimo igloo, and to make this it was necessary to find a block of hard snow, out of which we could cut suitable blocks with a knife; these blocks were piled in a dome-shaped form, and they were erected into a dome-shaped igloo, or living place.

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minica of our time now was spent in mending our garments and boots, and in trying to have our supplies in an effort to make the best of our hard luck.

A straight course was set for the mink and bear her the blow found ourselves to the west of the large lead extending southward. The ice changed to small fields. The temperature arose to zero, and a persistent mist obscured the heavens.

The events of the following day were pressed into desperate action, with few lines on paper to register the life of suffering.

The food for man and dog was reduced to a three-quarter ration. The difficulty of ice travel was at its worst.

At the end of a struggle of twenty days through thick fog the sky cleared and we found ourselves far down in Crown Prince Gustav's Sea, near King's Land, with open water and impassable small ice as barriers between us and Heiberg's Island. In this long fog we were, therefore, unable to obtain observations.

As we pushed into Wellington Sound we were stopped by small ice. The sound was packed, and we were unable to cross that ice with our sledges. There were no birds or seal. We could not wait for the ice to move, and as a last resort we crossed to North Devon and moved into Jones Sound.

Here we hoped to secure large game, and with that game we expected to supply our sledges and move eastward to the pole. But again there was no game; no birds—only ducks and geese. With what little rifle ammunition we had we secured a few geese, but we could not get enough meat to feed our dogs, and the dogs were perishing of starvation.

We had taken with us all the way to the pole and back to this point the canvas boat. The wood of that boat was a very good sledge; the canvas was a cover for our snow house and the extra weight of the boat was hardly appreciable.

But now we spread the boat and started eastward. A boat at this time was a very good sledge; the canvas was a cover for our snow house and the extra weight of the boat was hardly appreciable.

With our little boat now we moved eastward. From the early part of July to September we had a long adventure in boat and sledge, moving in water and over ice.

For food we had only an occasional bird, and that was secured first at the end of the last rifle ammunition in the sound; and now for the first time, we had use for our folding canvas boats.

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# HUSBAND IS ACCUSED

## IMPRISONED WOMAN CHARGES MAN KILLED HIS DAUGHTER WHEN HE ASKS DIVORCE.

## KRAUSE STARTED THE INQUIRY

### Two Notes Purporting to Have Been Written by Girl, Were Found and These Indicated She Had Killed Herself.

Hartford City, Ind.—Six years ago this month Mrs. Ray M. Krause confessed she killed her step-daughter, Crystal Krause, but she is preparing to prove, if she can, that her husband committed the crime and permitted her to go to the penitentiary for life.

Mrs. Krause's change of attitude, opening new phases of the famous murder mystery, is a result of a suit for divorce filed by her husband, W. H. Krause. The wife's charge is set forth in a cross-bill opposing her husband's suit.

Krause was angry at the sensation caused by his wife's counter-charge. He said he should have used for divorce long ago, but that love for his wife and a desire to help her in her trouble caused him to delay it. He said he had a written confession made for him personally, in which Mrs. Krause confessed the murder and that he would give it to the world, if it proved necessary.

Husband Started Inquiry.  
Crystal Krause died August 2, 1904. She was the daughter of the leading druggist in Hartford City and the Krause home had been the social center of the town. The girl was popular and appeared to have been on good terms with her young step-mother, who was the daughter of Dr. W. H. Anderson, a prominent physician. Two notes, purporting to have been written by Crystal, were found and these indicated she had killed herself.

Within a week it was discovered that the notes were written in handwriting unlike that of the girl and suspicion of murder was aroused. It was the father who called attention of the authorities to the dissimilarity between the writing in the notes and that of his daughter.

A milk boy then went forward with the statement that on the night before Crystal's death he had gone to a drug store for Mrs. Ray Krause and bought rat poison. A coroner's inquest was held and within a week Mrs. Krause was arrested and charged with the crime. She stoutly denied her guilt for two months and many of her friends believed she was innocent until she appeared for trial.

Poverty and Consumption.  
That poverty is a friend to consumption is demonstrated by some recent German statistics, which show that of 10,000 well-to-do persons 40 annually die of consumption; of the same number only moderately well-to-do, 66; of the same number of really poor, 77; and of paupers, 97. According to John Burns, the famous English labor leader, 90 per cent of the consumptives in London receive charitable relief in their homes.

Secret of Happiness.  
I have lived to know that the great secret of human happiness is this: Never suffer your energies to stagnate. The old adage of "too many irons in the fire" conveys an untruth—you cannot have too many—poker, tongs and all—keep them going.—Adam Clark.

Never take a mean advantage of anyone in any transaction, and never be hard upon people who are in your power.—Dickens.

# WRECK SURVIVOR DIES

## Woman Who Was Cooked Alive in New York Train Crash in 1891, Expires.

New York City.—Mrs. Mary G. Elizabeth Baldwin is dead at her home in this city. She was one of the survivors of the memorable railroad accident at Hastings, N. Y., on Christmas eve, 1891.

She was literally cooked alive, losing both eyes, ears, scalp and both hands. Mrs. Baldwin was pinned beneath the wreckage and was conscious up to the time her husband chopped her loose.

Fifty thousand dollars was paid to her in settlement of the case by the New York Central railroad and the publicity attained as a result of her wonderful case caused the road to adopt a block system.

Two Killed in Duel.  
Jacksonville, Fla.—In a pistol duel in the railway station at Lake Butler, following a quarrel, C. A. Rich and John Parker were both killed. Rich was a son of N. L. Rich, president of the Bradford County bank. Parker was a traveling man of Gainesville, Fla.

Crackmen Get \$7,000.  
Aberdeen, S. D.—A telephone message from Peever, S. D., says crackmen blew a bank safe there, got \$7,000 and fled on a handcar down the Milwaukee tracks. A posse started in pursuit when the robbery was discovered.

Three Trainmen Killed.  
Butte, Mont.—Three trainmen were killed in a wreck on the Red Lodge branch of the Northern Pacific road when an extra freight side-swiped a regular bridge train.

# FREED AT LAST

## From the Awful Tortures of Kidney Disease.

Mrs. Rachel Ivis, Ungrateful Texas, says: "I would be happy if I did not tell what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for me. Fifteen years kidney trouble clung to me, my existence was one of misery and for two whole years I was unable to go out of the house. My back ached all the time and I was utterly weak, unable at times to walk without assistance. The kidney secretions were very irregular. Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to good health, and I am able to do as much work as the average woman, though nearly eighty years old."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

# HARD UP FOR A CASE

Cop—Nar then, out of it! Mixed bathing ain't allowed!—Ally Sloper.

True Representative of Race.  
Dr. Bethmann-Hollweg may claim this distinction, that he is the first German chancellor to wear a beard. Bismarck hastened to shave his off when he entered upon diplomacy, and showed his rivals and enemies a massive jaw and clear-cut chin; and he shaved to the end, with an interval enforced by neuralgia in the early '80s. As a soldier, too, Capri shaved, all but his mustache, and so did Hohenlohe and Bulow. But Bethmann-Hollweg is gaunt, rugged, birch-ante, pan-Germanic.

And There Are Others.  
The cook had been called away to a sick sister, and so the newly wed mistress of the house undertook, with the aid of the maid, to get the Sunday luncheon. The little maid, who had been struggling in the kitchen with a coffee mill that would not work, confessed that she had forgotten to wash the lettuce.

"Well, never mind, Pearl. Go on with the coffee and I'll do it," said the considerate mistress. "Where do they keep the soap?"

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# FOOD QUESTION

## Settled with Perfect Satisfaction by a Dyspeptic.

It's not an easy matter to satisfy all the members of the family at meal time as every housewife knows. And when the husband has dyspepsia and can't eat the simplest ordinary food without causing trouble, the food question becomes doubly annoying.

An Illinois woman writes: "My husband's health was poor, he had no appetite for anything I could get for him. It seemed."

"He was hardly able to work, was taking medicine continually, and as soon as he would feel better would go to work again only to give up in a few weeks. He suffered severely with stomach trouble."

"Tired of everything I had been able to get for him to eat, one day seeing an advertisement about Grape-Nuts, I got some and tried it for breakfast the next morning."

"We all thought it was pretty good although we had no idea of using it regularly. But when my husband came home at night he asked for Grape-Nuts."

"It was the same next day and I had to get it right along, because when we would get to the table the question, 'Have you any Grape-Nuts?' was a regular thing. So I began to buy it by the dozen boxes."

"My husband's health began to improve right along. I sometimes felt offended when I'd make something I thought he would like for a change, and still hear the same old question, 'Have you any Grape-Nuts?'"

"He got so well that for the last two years he has hardly lost a day from his work, and we are still using Grape-Nuts." Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new use suggests from time to time. They use cereals, fruit, and full of human interest.