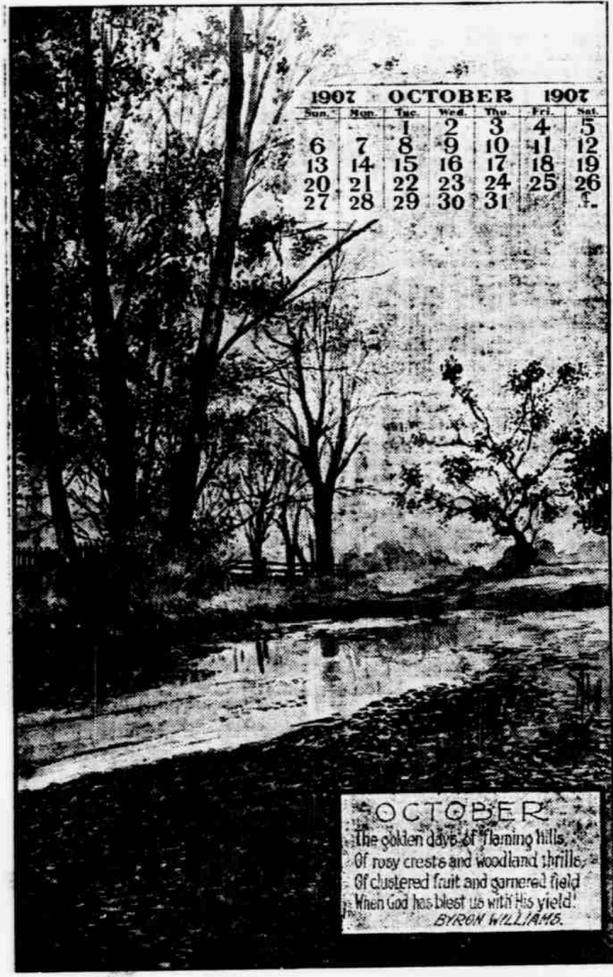


The Holt County Sentinel.

43RD YEAR.

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1907.

NUMBER 23



1907		OCTOBER		1907	
Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.
		1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31			

OCTOBER
The golden days of flaming hills,
Of rosy crests and woodland thrills,
Of clustered fruit and garnered field,
When God has blessed us with His yield!
BYRON WILLIAMS.

"Pawpaws Ripe."

The sunny plains of Kansas dozed
In soft October haze;
The wayside leaves and grass disclosed
Scarce signs of Autumn days.
The corn stalks bent their ears of gold,
And fields of sprouting grain foretold
The farmer's laden bin.
To list the cricket's din;
Many a mover's caravan
Stretched westward far away,
As they had moved, since Spring began,
To where the homesteads lay.
Their wagon sheets were snowy white,
Their cattle, sleek and stout;
Their children's merry faces bright,
With blooming health shone out.
But ho! what apparition queer
Is this that looms in sight?
Has Rip Van Winkle wandered here,
Just from his waking plight?
Has one of the lost Tribes come back,
With remnant of his band,
And eastward turned once more his track,
To seek the Promised Land?
Beneath you shade I'll sit me there,
Upon the bank of grass,
And inventory, as it were,
These nomads as they pass.
There may be reason wise and strong,
Unknown to us, why they,
Of all the steady moving throng,
Are on the backward way.

A wagon of past ages, built
Or model lost to art;
A dirty, ragged, faded quilt
Supplies a cover's part;
Wheels of four sizes, tireless now,
With many a missing spoke;
A three-legged mule, a one-horned cow,
Tugged slowly in the yoke.
A man of five-and-forty years,
With beard of grizzled brown;
A hairless hat sat on his ears,
His hair strayed through the crown;
His pants of dingy butternut,
His coat of tarnished blue;
His feet with no incumbrance but
Mismatched boot and shoe.

Six hungry curs of low degree
Sneaked at their master's heels,
Or, underneath the axle-tree,
Kept measure with the wheels.
Packed in the feeding-box behind,
A time-scarred jug is spied,
Whose corn-cob stopper hints the kind
Of nourishment inside.
Nine boys and girls with rheumaty eyes,
Stowed in with bed and truss,
Were all so nearly of a size,
They might have well been twins.
The mother, as a penance sore
For loss of youth and hope,
Seemed to have vowed long years before,
To fast from comb and soap.

"Halloo, my friend! a brood like that
Should head the other way!
The land is broad, and free and fat—
Go take it, while you may."
Raising his glazed and dirty sleeve,
He gave his mouth a wipe,
And answered, with a sighing heave:
"Stranger, pawpaws is ripe!"
Don't tell me of your corn and wheat—
What do I care for sich?
Don't say your schools is hard to beat,
And Kansas sile is rich.
Stranger, a year's loss lost by me,
Searchin' your Kansas siles,
And not a pawpaw did I see,
For miles, and miles and miles!
"Missouri's good enough for me,
The bottom timber's wide—
The best of livin' thar is free,
And spread on every side,
In course, the health ain't good for some,
But we're not of that stripe,
Hey! Bob and Tohe! we're gwien home!
Git up! Pawpaws is ripe!"
He cracked his whip, and off they went,
The mule, and cow, and dogs,
I watched them till they all were blent
With distant haze and fogs;
And as the blue smoke heavenward curled
Up from his corn-cob pipe,
He dreamed not of that better world,
For here pawpaws were ripe!

—SOL MILLER.

Jonah.

It is remarkable—or perhaps it is not
at all remarkable, but is merely the most
natural thing in the world—the way
some crank religionists repudiate their
followers or their fellows who happen to
come to grief through the practice of
their creeds.
Somebody starts a "church" on the
comforting creed that it is impossible
for anybody to drown. For a time its
members, assembled on dry land, exultingly
proclaim that not one of them was
ever drowned or is in danger of drown-
ing. But some day the devotedest deacon
in the church drops his baby overboard
from a boat, confident in the impossibil-
ity of its drowning. The baby sinks
like a stone, and is fished out dead, and
the deacon is in trouble about it.
Whereupon the whole "church" rises
and chants in unison: "Oh, no, he never
was one of us!"
Somebody else starts a "church" on
the theory that every sick person is
possessed of devils, and that the devils
are to be cast out by the manual pro-
cess—to wit, mauling and hauling and
contorting the patient, until the devils,
through sheer discomfort, are driven to
seek a more quiet peaceful abode. Some
day some zealous believers in this ath-
letic creed apply their faith to a patient,
whom they may handle until life is
extinct. Of course they are thereupon in
trouble. And, of course, the Great Pan-
jandrum of their creed tumbles over
himself in haste to declare that he never
taught nor meant any such thing, and
that they are schismatics and heretics.
We had always supposed that one of the
glories of true religion was that its pro-
fessors bore one another's burdens and
stood loyally by each other in evil as
well as in good report. But maybe some
of these Holy Hoppers and Pious Peck-
sniffians have improved upon those old-
fashioned notions.

They Are Passing.

Gradually, but surely, the Grand
Army of the Republic is fading out of
the American life and soon there will be
naught left but the memory of its
splendid achievements. The rosters of the
various departments have been tell-
ing the story for several years now.
The reports of the commissioner of pen-
sions have furnished additional evidence.
At the National Encampment recently
held at Saratoga, the veterans acknowl-
edged their infirmities when they
limited the march to a mile, the shortest
parade, we are told, in the history of the
organization. Contrast that with the
long marches of the past, when every
man in line kept step to music, with
form erect and head up until his com-
mander gave the order to "break ranks."
We called them veterans then because
they had survived the horrors of war,
although some of them were scarcely
more than boys. Today all are veterans
in years, as well as service, and the time
is not far distant when the last of them
will have been mustered out of life's
great campaign.

We are wont to think of the survivors
who fought in the 60's solely with refer-
ence to that war, yet it is a fact that the
boys in blue not only preserved, but also
had a large share in reconstructing the
Union, and, more yet, have been active
in promoting most of the nation's later
development. The results of the war
led the people to rely on the soldiers,
many of whom found, on their return
home, that they were to be called in ser-
vice again and for civil duty. And so it
chanced they became senators, represen-
tatives, governors and mayors, and with
rare exceptions proved as faithful to the
new trust as they had proved faithful
and brave to the old.

Thus the present generation and the
generations to come owe "the passing
host" a double debt for the work it has
performed, a debt that has no parallel
in the history of any country. And it is
sad to think the time is near at hand
when the valorous deeds of the civil war
can no longer be recounted by the men
who answered to the roll call. Among
the veterans of both the Blue and Gray
and Mexican war who have answered
their last roll call in our county thus far
during the year we would mention:

- Jas. B. McDaniel, 106th Illinois In-
fantry, January 26.
- Jacob Kinsley, 4th M. S. M. cavalry,
June 9.
- Joseph Polley, 5th Mo. Cav., July 22
- Nathaniel Boyles, August 23.
- D. J. Hathorn, August 30, C. S. A.
- L. C. Hicks, October 6.
- Patrick Fitzmaurice, September 1,
Mexican war.

The Coming Probe.

Secretary Garfield outlines an exten-
sive program of investigation which is
about to be inaugurated by his depart-
ment. Titles to all the western lands
which the government has sold and
allotted will be examined, the object be-
ing to lay the foundation for prosecu-
tion of all frauds of this nature. The
administration has already unearthed
many swindles and successfully prose-
cuted several swindlers.

Now it is planned to take up the en-
tire problem and work it out. Results
of recent investigations have convinced
the secretary that railroads and individ-
uals are claiming titles to millions of
acres which rightfully belong to Uncle
Sam, and which can be recovered
through the proper legal channels.
The secretary says that the govern-
ment will proceed on the assumption
that most of these illegal entries and
acquisitions are the result of irregular
practices and not of willful wrong doing,
and his aim will be to secure a restitu-
tion that will be fair both to the rail-
roads and the government. But the
campaign will be none the less system-
atic and thorough, so that when com-
pleted a repetition of the frauds and
irregularities will be impossible.
The American people have long re-
garded the method of disposing of gov-
ernment lands as the grossest example
of corruption and favoritism, and if Mr.
Garfield's department probes the matter
to the bottom, it is confidently predicted
that it will accomplish one of the most
important reforms that can be credited
to the national administration.

—Elliott Marshall, of the Burlington,
at Leavenworth, Kansas, was here Sat-
urday last, looking after his business
interest, owning a fine fruit farm just
south of our city. He captured several
premiums on his fruit display at the
Sedalia State Fair, making an especially
fine display of his Jonathans. He ex-
pects to market about 500 barrels, which
will be gathered from this orchard lo-
cated on "those valueless hills" that sur-
round "poor old Oregon." He also has
a fine Shetland farm in connection, and
raises the finest specimens of Shetland
ponies. He sold a pair of these last
week, five months old babies, to N. B.
Hoyt, of Sedan, Kansas, at \$50 each.

How They Whine.

The notion that the courts extend
special privileges to wealthy criminals
and that even if the man of means fails
to escape conviction, he can evade the
rigors of prison life by appealing to the
authorities, is not a mere figment of the
imagination. But vigorous steps should
be taken to prevent any such discrimina-
tion, for nothing is more demoralizing
to society.

There is Gaynor, convicted of stealing
hundreds of thousands from the govern-
ment. It cost the government a pretty
penny to get him out of Canada and
commit him to prison. It is the general
opinion that he has cached his swag and
will come into the full enjoyment of it
as soon as he secures his freedom. Prison
life doesn't agree with him, so he got in-
to the hospital, which is regarded as a
step toward liberty. Now his physician
described a sea voyage as the only
means of prolonging his life.

Paul Stensland, the Chicago banker
who robbed the widows and orphans,
has already applied for a pardon from
Joliet. His health, too, won't stand for
prison confinement, and he and his
friends look upon this as sufficient rea-
son why he should be released.

In neither case is there any thought
of the victims. Gaynor looks upon his
conviction as full reparation, and if he
could get out, by bribery or otherwise,
he might even consider that the govern-
ment owed him something. And Stens-
land has probably wiped out all moral
recollection of his wrongdoing. It is
liberty he wants, and, we presume, he is
willing to forgive the state as the price of
liberty.

It will be a good thing to make an ex-
ample of these men. Both had wealth
and position, and both exerted a wide
influence. Had they realized before they
entered on careers of crime that they
would be compelled to pay the debt in
full, they might have hesitated. Then
was the time for them to look out for
themselves. But they jeopardized health,
even life itself for the dishonest dollar,
and are now relying on the sympathy of
the courts to give them back that which
they threw away. And there should be
meted out to them the same considera-
tion they showed their dupes, no more.

Probate Court Matters.

Judge Murphy did some record busi-
ness in his court last week.
The estate of Louis Fries is being held
for collateral inheritance tax, and a
hearing in the case will be had on Wed-
nesday of this week, 23d inst.

John Mavity was named as adminis-
trator of the estate of Mary A. Mavity.
Elizabeth Hoffmann was named as ad-
ministratrix of the estate of Charles
Hoffmann deceased.

Anna Loudon was declared to be a
person incapable of managing her own
affairs, and the court named Preston
Wise as her guardian.
The will of Mary A. Hodgins was prob-
ated on October 2d. The witnesses to
will were E. F. Weller and Lafa Dawson.
She bequeaths all her property to
her son, James A. Debolt, and makes
him executor without bond.

The will of Jno. G. Fries was probat-
ed October 7th. It was witnessed by
John S. Smith, J. M. Miller and D.
W. Porter. He gives to his grandson
Thomas Fries, \$300; the remainder of
his estate he gives to his children Wil-
helmina Bush, Julia D. Porter, Lucy
Fries, John G., Joseph and William, to
share and share alike. His sons John
and Henry are made executors. The
estate is valued at about \$25,000.

The will of Samuel Secrist was prob-
ated October 14th; it was witnessed by
W. E. Richardson and J. A. Lease. It
names his sons James and Ed. as execu-
tors. He gives a life estate to all his
property to his wife, Charity M. Secrist;
\$100 to Mrs. Mollie Noland, at the
widow's death the property goes to his
children, James, Edward, Mrs. Gertrude
Intermill and Mrs. Grace Jones.
The following demands were allowed
against the estate:

Estate of	Favor of	Amount
Myron Carbaugh	McRoberts Bros.	\$ 2 30
Ann Martin	L. P. Sentney	35 50
Elizabeth F. Adams	D. T. Easley	40 00
James VanGundy	M. S. Gray	30 50
Frank Zachary	H. Thomas & Son	148 07

A Great Shipping Point.

The St. Joseph Observer in its late
issue, gave an exhaustive write-up of
our sister city of Craig, and one that
the citizens of that city can well afford
to preserve. In speaking of Craig as a
shipping point, and business men, it
says:

"If there is one thing in which Craig
excels it is in the line of a shipping
point, for a great part of the products
of this fertile county come here for a
market and for shipment to the markets
of the world. A person cannot but be
surprised at the great amount of live
stock, grain and produce shipped from
here, but when the facilities and the fer-
tility of the country is taken into con-
sideration the astonishment disappears,
and the great natural resources show up.

To fully demonstrate the shipments
sent from here it would be well to re-
produce the following, taken from the
HOLT COUNTY SENTINEL of a few days
ago. It says: "For the year ending
June 31st, the four principal railroad
stations of our county forwarded and re-
ceived a total of 5,358 cars of freight,
distributed to the various stations as
follows: Forest City, 1,219; Mound City,
1,400; Maitland, 1,266; Craig, 1,473.
These shipments would mean 267 special
trains of 20 cars to the trains. To have
put these in one continuous train, the
engine would have been at Francis
street depot in St. Joseph, while the
caboose would have been at Bigelow."

From this it will be seen that Craig
handled 73 cars in excess of its larger
neighbor and did more business in that
line than any other city or town in Holt
county.

A comparison made per capita on the
last official census, with Craig's two
main competing towns, Mound City
and Fairfax, as to bank deposits, as per
the last official statements, receipts and
shipments of all class of stock and mer-
chandise, in full car load lots, for the
year ending June 30, 1907, and amount
of merchandise in hands of merchants
as given in by last assessment for county
taxes, shows:

Towns.	Deposits per capita.	Shipments cars.	Stock goods.
Craig	\$12.90	1.90	\$54.22
Mound City	231.70	0.83	34.56
Fairfax	319.56	1.52	32.81

Craig has antecipating a class of busi-
ness men as can be found in the West
and the stock of goods carried will com-
pare favorably with those of any city of
five times the population of this place.
Anything in the nature of goods and
merchandise can be found here in com-
plete lines and the prices are lower by 5
to 20 per cent than asked in the cities.
Several mercantile establishments carry
stocks ranging from \$20,000 to \$35,000
in value and any article found in the
larger cities can be secured here."

In this connection we might make
some comparative figures with the years
gone by: In 1895 the per capita of mer-
chandise carried by Craig's merchants
was \$49.00, and the above figures for
1907 are \$54.22. In banking business in
1896 her per capita deposits were \$133,
while for 1907 they are \$12.90, as above
stated. In 1895 her per capita valua-
tion of town lots was \$89.00, while for
1907 they are \$132. In 1897 she shipped
1,109 car loads of grain, stock, etc., and
in 1907 her shipments were 1,473 car
loads. Yet this latter is hardly a fair
comparison of shipments for her tonnage
of miscellaneous shipments, both re-
ceived and forwarded, must be quite
large, for in 1897 her miscellaneous
freight, less car load lots forwarded, was
622,723 pounds and received 2,042,596
pounds. We must congratulate our
sister city on this substantial evidence
of her prosperity.

—L. C. Irvine, of St. Louis, was here
over Sunday, visiting his mother and
saying good by to Hamp Price and fam-
ily, Mrs. Price being an aunt. L. C. is
resting up from his labors as chairman
of the Tributary Fleet Committee in
honor of President Roosevelt's visit to
St. Louis October 2, to attend The
Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterway As-
sociation convention. Mr. Irvine, by
hustling like a white-head, succeeded in
gathering together, from different points
on the Mississippi, twenty-seven steam-
boats, which were brought to St. Louis
and handsomely decorated with flags,
emblems and bunting, and all carrying
banners clamoring for river improve-
ment. Mr. Irvine says these few days
were the most strenuous that he has ever
put in, but says he is more than am-
ply repaid for all of the labor, time and
money it took in the grand success
that was the result.

—George Hornecker and wife returned
last week from a visit with his brother,
J. M., at Lander, Wyoming. He brought
back with him an Irish potato, raised by
his brother, that measured 10 1/2 inches
in length, and weighed two pounds and
9 ounces, and there was a piece broken
off that would have brought the weight
up to fully three pounds. This potato
can be seen at the postoffice.

An Old Relic.

We have been given an old ledger,
dating 1875, of the old Kunkel flouring
and woolen mills, by Zachman-Evans
Co., now owners of this old landmark.
It was found by them quite recently in
an obscure corner of the old building.
This old structure was erected by Daniel
Kunkel, Sr., and his sons, in 1850,
and was then operated by an overshot
wheel, 25 feet in diameter until 1881,
when steam power was substituted, and
it became a full roller mill in 1884. The
mill then passed to the ownership of
the eldest of the sons, Gideon Kunkel,
who disposed of it to Orla Davis in
March, 1904. It finally became the
property of the present owners, Zach-
man-Evans Co. We find in the old
ledger entries against parties who have
long since died, and many who are still
living. During 1875, Jacob Lehmer de-
livered wheat to the mill in value to the
amount of \$1,179, and paid his mill bill
amounting to \$314.65. Meal sold in
1876 at 80 cents a hundred, and flour
brought \$3.25 to \$4.00 per hundred. In
October, 1876, A. J. Jimison made his
settlement with the firm by selling the
firm 22 gallons of molasses at 50 cents
per gallon, \$11.00, and 16 cords of wood,
\$32.00, paying balance of \$6.12. During
1876 and 1877, the firm paid the old
Buckeye Engine company, of Salem,
Ohio, for machinery, the sum of \$3,
179.58. Mr. Gideon Kunkel and his two
sons are now operating a large mill at
Anadarko, Oklahoma, and are prosper-
ous in a high degree. Daniel Kunkel,
Jr., has but within the past week gone
to Trask, Mo., where he is clearing
some 2,000 acres of oak timber lands, and
will put the lumber upon the market as
soon as his facilities will justify. John
E., is still a resident of our city, while
the youngest of the boys, Coraelius, is
in charge of the Oregon electric plant,
which is located at Forest City. The
father, Daniel Kunkel, Sr., died Febru-
ary 5, 1903, and Mrs. Kunkel is still liv-
ing in Kansas City.

—Will Risk, Will Sparks, Fred Hoff-
mann and Ed Keaster have, by hard and
persevering work, put the cross road,
from the Headley and Markt corners over
to the Meyer and Huiatt corners, in
elegant shape. Two of these parties have
reached that age where they are exempt
from road work, but they buckled in
just the same, and helped put it in
shape. The road is not traveled much ex-
cept by R. F. D. Carrier, route 4, and
you can bet your limit that he appreci-
ates it. And why do these people go to
so much expense and labor to keep this
road up? Simply because they appreciate
the rural mail service. There are
other places on this route that need fix-
ing. There are five routes from the Ore-
gon postoffice, and on each of these
routes are places that need looking after.
This condition exists all over the coun-
ty. Don't delay. Go to work and get
them repaired before it freezes up, then
you will have them in good shape for
winter.

Well Founded.

The people of the New Point Presby-
terian church gave their pastor, Rev. T.
D. Roberts, and wife, a genuine, old-
fashioned surprise, on Wednesday night,
October 9th, by inviting themselves to
the Manse and going in upon them, old
and young, big and little, without a mo-
ment's notice to get the house and them-
selves in order for such an important
event. And there was no excuse for
such a complete surprise either, for we
had seen a number of the people that
very day, and besides we had one of
those little telltale instruments, the tele-
phone, in the house, but not the least
intimation did we get from either of
that intended visit. But our guests, or
hosts, which were they? were so very
cordial and they made themselves so
much at home in every part of the house
from the parlor to the pantry, that the
embarrassment of the surprise was soon
relieved and we felt just as though we
were at home. The only seeming cold-
ness of the affair was that the people
were not very free to shake hands with
us, but then, they came, not only with
warm hearts but full hands, full arms
and laden shoulders, and how could they?

Well, notwithstanding the good pound-
ing the occupants of the Manse received,
the generous donors left no bruised
feeling or sore spots in their hearts. All
we can say is, Thank you, and may God
bless you one and all.

PASTOR AND WIFE.

County Court.

The county court was in session a few
days last week, and disposed of some
routine matter.
J. F. Bridgeman was named as over-
seer for district 52 vice L. W. Notley
who failed to qualify. W. B. Fitzger-
ald was appointed for district 54 vice
John Walkins who failed to qualify.
The criminal cost bills amounting to
\$374.45 were filed and warrants ordered.
George Seeman, collector, filed his
bond as collector of the Nodaway drain-
age tax, in the sum of \$25,000.
The personal assessment of Lena
Haer was transferred from school dis-
trict 60 to 61.
Bond of E. B. Martindale was filed
for the building of the 15 bridges let in
June at a total cost of \$3,640.
An erroneous assessment of \$2,800 was
found in the assessment of Daniel Zach-
man. The assessment of lot 1, block 1,
Devors addition in Forbes, was found
erroneous, and should be \$250 instead of
\$900.
W. B. Fitzgerald as overseer of dis-
trict 54, W. H. Wood, of district 27, A.
F. Armack, of district 42, each filed
their bond in the sum of \$200. J. F.
Bridgeman as overseer of district 52, and
C. F. Allison, of district 68, each filed
their bonds in the sum of \$250.
—J. E. Ramsey, of Horton, Kansas,
has been here the past week, visiting
his former Holt county friends.