NEWS FROM ALL OVER IMPERIAL MISSOURI

Interesting Happenings Which Have Taken Place in the Greatest State in the Union.

The Product of the Scissors, the Pen and a Little Actual Labor

Parnell picnic, August 19, 20 and 21.

Rushville chautauqua 11 to 16 always pleases.

The contractors of the Missouri capitol building say it will be completed in 1916.

The old Maryville chautauqua presents a bumper program this year in celebration of its twentieth anniversary, August 15 to 22.

A mausoleum containing one hundred crypts and eight receiving vaults is nearing completion in an Excelsior Springs cemetery.

A man hunt with bloodhounds will be a feature of the Jasper county A. H. T. A. annual picnic to be held at Joplin, July 29.

Art Alspach recently lost a fine milch cow, which showed very poor judgment in leaving a town like Cowgill.—Cowgill Chief.

Talk about shoemakers' wives going barefoot! A Stockton fire insurance agent lost a $1,500 library recently when his office burned and it developed later that he carried no insurance.

An enormous turnip was sent to The Times office last week by Phil Motsinger, who lives about 7 miles northeast of Grant city. It weighed 5¾ pounds and measured 25 inches in circumference.—Worth County Times.

The canning factory at Rock Port opened last week and will can about 175 acres of sweet corn. It is possible that the factory will run all winter, putting up beans, hominy and spaghetti.

W. H. Gulnett, a farmer at Smithton, Pettis county, threshed forty acres of wheat on his farm which yielded 1,800 bushels, an average of 45 bushels to the acre. It is the heaviest yield made in that county this year.

An excellent testimonial to the honesty of neighbors is that a citizen of Cape Girardeau grew a fine melon patch in the heart of the city and so far, no one has attempted to disturb it.

C. G. Clements brought some clover in The Times office the first of the week that measured 37 inches tall. Mr. Clements had six acres of this clover, but it was overflowed and mashed in the mud by the recent rains.—Worth County Times.

"The cabins of the white folks" was the name by which was known the early settlement which in 1824 was located near the present site of Kirksville. There were ten or twelve families in the settlement.

James Prine of Hartsburg owns a rocking chair that is more than 100 years old. The chair which has been in the Prine family for more than a century is still in good condition and is used daily.

Theodore Cribb, said to have been one of the oldest twins in Missouri, died last week at his home in Mercer county. Mr. Cribb was 85 years 2 months and 21 days old. His twin sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, lives at Cleopatra.

"There will be four Missouri river floods during 1915," was the prediction the De Witt Herald attributes to an Indian fortune teller who camped near that town early last spring. According to the seer, the fourth flood will come in September.

The old Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway company bridge over the Missouri river opposite Beverly July 22 was ordered destroyed by the war department. The structure was declared dangerous last week. The bridge was constructed in 1871 at a cost of almost $1,000,000. It has not been in use for 20 years.

J. C. White owned a lead mine near Chitwood that was just about played out. Recently his wife, who shared his worries, arose in her sleep, descended the mine shaft and found her way along the drift. Mr. White followed her and finally woke her up, when she said she had dreamed of a lucky strike and insisted on his blasting at the spot she had dreamed about. The second shot broke into a body of rich ore. The owner has now changed the name of the working to the Dream Lady mine.

From all over the state come reports of bumper hay crops. Livingston county's championship entry is a bonze field of timothy near Hallsville. The yield of this tract was eighteen tons, with seven bales over for good measure.

A dry weather story told at the wrong time, is the way the Democrat Forum puts down the narrative of a Maryville contractor, who, this week after digging through two feet of clay, found the ground too dry for excavating further for the acetylene gas tank at the Central high school.

An Ohio mystery was solved at Clinton, Mo., this week, when a Dayton woman found her son, who disappeared from home more than a year ago. The boy is 17 years old and gave as his explanation that he did not want to go to school. He was persuaded to return to his home. The parents are wealthy.

"A Near Miracle," is what the Louisiana Times calls it in a headline in chronicling the incident of a freight car in the middle of a fast Burlington train. The car jumped the track, ran on the ties for half a mile, then jumped back on the rails again.

A former Hannibal policeman thought to take his own life by jumping into the Mississippi river last week, but after getting into the murky waters, concluded his life was worth living and he swam ashore and he's now a happy man once more.

A goose mystery has been solved at Crane. For some time Mrs. Charles Williams has been losing her geese and, the other day, hearing the honk of distress, Mrs. Williams hurried to the pond in time to see a goose being dragged into the water by a huge snapping turtle. The turtle was killed.

Of all the queer places to hide a roll of money, a windmill is the queerest. But before John Kurrey, aged 86, of Pleasant Hill, answered the summons of the Grim Reaper, he told his family that he had hidden his money in the tower of the windmill on his farm. After the funeral they instituted a search and sure enough they found some $1,500 in cash.

Noringer evolved a novel plan for ridding the town of old tin cans. The management of a movie show was made the principal in the movement and it was announced that the price of admission would be fifteen tin cans, if brought in on a specified day. The day's collection totaled 43,822 old tin cans, and nobody had guessed there would be so many. A dray made sixteen trips in hauling away the box of tin receipts.

There are various and divers means of earning a livelihood. Will Vernon of Gainesville picks up considerable small change by jumping thirty feet from the span of a bridge across Grand river into the waters below. He then swims to shore and collects from $1 to $3 from the admiring crowd of spectators who cheerfully contribute when the hat is passed.

A story is told that a farmer near Pattersburg wouldn't put out a crop on his bottom farm and when asked a reason told his inquirers that there would be a flood in May. After the May flood when his neighbors were replanting he said it was useless as there would be another flood in July. And now he has the temerity to forecast another flood for the middle of August. What ought to be done to him?

On Wednesday afternoon the Democrat witnessed the first wedding ever performed within its doors, when Mrs. Jane Noble, of Nodaway and Mr. John Garner of Oregon were united in marriage by Squire Jones, foreman of this office. The bride was fifty years of age and the groom fifty-six. Both have been residents of this part of the state for many years. They will make their home on his farm eight miles east of Oregon.—Savannah Democrat.

A perfectly innocent appearing contract to purchase stock food from a traveling salesman and signed by William Miller, a Mercer county farmer, made its appearance in an adjoining county disguised as a note for $1,600. The disguise was so perfect that a banker at Harris almost discounted it for cash. When he telephoned to Mr. Miller, however, the person who offered it for sale got out of town. Mr. Miller sent out an "S. O. S." and is hoping the note will not find its way into the hands of an innocent purchaser.

Lee Phillips raises sunflower seeds for a livelihood, and if what is said of the business is true, Mr. Phillips makes a lot of money out of it. He has 800 acres now in blossom on his farm in New Madrid county, which, he says, will yield anywhere between $35 and $50 per acre. He says the cost of raising the crop and marketing it will not exceed its cost more than $8 an acre.

Miss Pauline Roach, daughter of Secretary of State Cornelius Roach, the first of the "13 reasons," is to wed Tom B. Ellis, of Fort Wayne, Ind., August 3. It will be a real Missouri wedding, invitations having been sent to friends of the young lady all over the state. The ceremony will take place at the Roach home in Jefferson City. The newspaper friends of the bride—and there are hosts of them—join in advance in congratulations.

The Elberta peach harvest is here. Hundreds of thousands of peach trees, each fairly breaking down with the wealth of fruit hanging from the limbs, await the hand of man to pick and pack the luscious peaches and transport them to market. All the way from Cedar Gap, on the crest of the Ozarks, to the foothills of this mountain range where it disappears into Arkansas, the peach growers are busy getting ready to market the biggest crop ever grown in this section.—Howell County Gazette.

"Going to bed with the chickens" can be carried too far. In anticipation of being delayed overnight when he went to the county seat, a Cape Girardeau farmer took to town with him a couple of young roosters in place of an alarm clock. At dusk he went to a delivery wagon belonging to an entire stranger. There he and the two young roosters went to sleep. Before the roosters had their opportunity a policeman gathered in the trio and all of this is what the farmer told the judge the next morning.

Friends of Squire Tracey know from bitter experience not to wager with him when he says he can recollect things way back in years, but when he told Deputy Constable Briggs that he could call off the names of 114 counties, their county seats, about 200 congressmen since 1870 and lots of other state officers, Mr. Briggs thought it impossible. So the squire taxed his memory, named the above number of counties, the county seats of each, 193 congressmen, 24 United States senators, 32 governors, 27 lieutenant governors, 27 attorneys general, 60 supreme judges, 47 speakers of Missouri legislature and 41 secretaries of state.—Henry County Democrat.

NOT GRATEFUL FOR THE FALL

Bump Saved Greedy Man's Life, and He Immediately Began Cussing His Rescuers.

The scene was at the redroom at the Waldorf and the time the close of the oyster season. One of the assistant managers was summoned there hurriedly.

"A man has just fallen over dead," said the bellboy who brought the word.

The assistant manager hurried in. A thickset man lay back in a chair, his face blue. The hotel physician was sent for, and the body, still in the chair, was moved to a less public place.

The doctor hurried in and advised that the man be taken downstairs at once. He was smuggled around to a back stairway and the assistant manager and the waiter started to descend with him. He was heavy, and when they got half way the assistant manager stumbled, and he and the waiter and the man in the chair fell heels over head downstairs. The man fell out of the chair with a great bump on the steps. From him came a coughing sound, and those who were picking themselves up were startled to see three large oysters fly from his mouth.

Immediately the doctor's face took on a cheerful expression. He sent for instruments and extracted several more oysters from the man's assophagus, and the latter was soon completely revived. Then he proceeded to treat his rescuers to such a flow of language that they put their fingers into their ears.

"That's what you are apt to get in this business," said the assistant manager in telling the story recently. "If we hadn't stumbled that man would have choked to death. He had probably swallowed a lot of raw oysters so fast that they completely filled his assophagus and overflowed into his windpipe. Instead of thanking us for bringing him back to life he cussed us for letting him fall."—New York Times.

ED. SWARTZ TELLS THIS

During a famous trial in Chicago two Irishmen, standing on a street corner, were heard to discuss the trial. One of them was trying to enlighten the other concerning the functions of a jury.

"It's this way," he said. "You're arrested. Thin, if ye gets the smartest lawyer, ye're innocent; but if th' other man gets the best lawyer, ye're guilty."

The Voice of the Farmer

To the Editor of The Observer:

As blind impulse, and even instinct, may be misleading factors in the battle for existence, it is necessary for the modern farmer, if he desires to cultivate his fields in a rational manner, to investigate the soil from time to time, to determine its constituent parts, in order to be able to artificially replace such ingredients as are lacking.

In determining the ingredients of fertilizers to be used in different kinds of soil, it becomes necessary to know whether the soil is rich or poor in lime. This can be easily and surely determined by taking a little of the loose soil and adding a few drops of muriatic acid, which may be bought at any drug store. If strong effervescence results, the soil is rich in lime, while the entire absence of such effervescence proves the soil to contain no lime at all. The determination of the presence or absence of lime in the soil is so important, and may so largely influence the crops, that no farmer or planter should neglect to subject the soil of all his fields to this simple test.

Chemical analysis of plants teaches us the same lesson as the process of cremation of the human body. In the latter case we find the ashes of a strong, solid body, well knit together, contains a larger quantity of mineral salts than those which remain after the cremation of a weak, diseased body. The more diseased and the lower the tissues of the cremated body, the less minerals are found in the ashes. It is the same with plants. The looser and weaker the tissue of the plant, the less nutritive salts, or minerals, are found on analysis, but the stronger and more resistant the plant, the more ashes there are left over after combustion, and these ashes contain the minerals which give to the grain its plumpness and strength.

The worm in the cod of the ears of corn is a result of the same conditions which have caused our apples, pears, peaches, pots, cherries, apricots, etc., to be infested with parasites. They are all due to the same disturbances of nutrition as the disease of our wheat, potatoes, etc. The destructive fungi on green vegetables and vines appeared for the same reason as the boll weevil disease in the cotton plant, and so did the germs and bacilli in animals and men. Wherever sufficient quantities of mineral salts are in the plant, the parasites find a feeding ground. Wherever stable manure is used in excessive quantities and mineral salts are lacking, weevils and other dread parasites follow in their train.

Stable manure rich in nitrogen compounds or ammonia, as well as in phosphoric, or the ammoniacal phosphate fertilizers, produce lush, showy, but spongy vegetation easily recognizable by its dark green color. The fruits from these ammoniated plants, however, are often poison. Good, healthy fruit, vegetables, cotton and grain can only grow on soil rich in minerals.

Mount Vesuvius and other volcanoes are constantly belching lava, rich in all mineral salts, and the great lava fields of America will some day be ground up and distributed to replace the minerals taken from the soil by the careless farmer. Ridicule if you will, laugh if you must, but it is well known to chemists that the best plant food is that great natural fertilizer, powdered lava. To plants, animals and men it gives firmness and solidity, strength, and ability and power to resist disease as well as parasite-breeding and decomposing influences of all kinds.

The rich, wholesome taste of fruits, and the elasticity of the cotton fiber are due to the nutritive forces of twelve mineral salts, which we find in the ashes of plants, animals and man. The ravages of weevils, as well as worms in devouring apples and pears, are undeniable proofs of the impoverishment of the soil.

The world-wide reputation of Sea Island cotton is due to the great percentage of nutritive salts in the soil in which it grows. The more minerals the plants contains, the greater its power of resistance, and the sweeter and more abundant its sap. The poorer the soil is in nutritive salts, the poorer the plant, and this relationship between soil and plant is the cause of disease and weevils that find food on sickly plants.

All high living organisms, or rather, all those which need an abundant supply of fresh blood, and possess great tensile strength or elasticity, use almost exclusively seeds, grain and fruits for their food. The tensile strength of the bird, the endurance of the horse and the mental elasticity of the intelligent man furnish fine examples.

We, in the great loess belt, are indeed fortunate, as the soil of this region has been formed by the dust blown by the winds from the four corners of the continent. Why should we go to Peru or Germany to buy our fertilizers? Any why should any farmer obtain from a distance the very things he might easily find in his own neighborhood? Nature supplies everything the farmer needs and its storehouses are everywhere. The farmer who removes the rocks from his fields may be justified, provided there are too many rocks, but they should be burned and converted in the form of lime that the plants grown on the soil may receive an abundance of phosphorus. The Bible says: "Thou art made of earth and thou shalt return to earth." From the earth or soil therefore spring all the marvelous forces which are active in the life of civilized nations, and its fertilization ought to claim our most careful attention. All the higher forces originated from it, in accordance with the divine creative spirit, which is evidence throughout the universe. The composition of the organisms of plants and men is subject to detrimental chemical disintegration or dissolution, whenever there is a lack of the nutritive salts that had risen together. The animal (as dissolving and cementing forces of magnetism, however, cannot fully meet the wonderful influence on the tissues if the nutritive salts which form the basis of all transformation of matter are not present in sufficient quantities.

We may possess the finest marble, but we cannot erect a beautiful marble palace with it unless we arrange the blocks harmoniously and artistically. Our failure or unwillingness to thoroughly study the laws of transformation which govern and unify the plant world, the animal kingdom and humanity, and to apply them to practical life, has caused all the pitiable distress of mankind.

ROBT. I. YOUNG

HAVE SEEN MUCH OF HISTORY

Birds and Animals Still Living Whose Memories Could Take Them Back Over Century's Passage.

It is a startling fact that if some animals could tell their life they would be able to recall events which happened more than a century ago. A Russian eagle, for instance, would be able to remember watching with greedy eyes as one by one the French soldiers under Napoleon fell exhausted out of the ranks in their awful retreat from Moscow in 1812. There are crocodiles alive in India today which saw the first English traveler set foot there, while there are whales in the sea which may have skirted the coast of France when the British invaded it in 1415. A great many elephants could recall historical events of a hundred years ago, while there are ravens still living whose memory could go back twice that period.

Talking of birds, the parrot, the crow and the swan, often live a hundred years—that is, of course, if they do not meet with misfortune—while the heron will live sixty years. Geese and pelicans will survive half a century, and the sparrow forty years. Pigeons, linnets, canaries, cranes and peacocks will live to well over twenty years, while the goldfinch, partridge, pheasant, lark and nightingale will live from fifteen to eighteen years, the robin twelve years, and the thrush and ben ten years.

ABOUT AS CORRECT AS NEEDED

Bis—By the way, who is, or was the god of war?

Dis—I've forgotten the duffer's name, but I think it was Ananias.

WORLD'S FAVOR VERY FICKLE

Sale of Treasured Trinket Owned by Great Actress Shows the Value of Sentiment.

The name of Fanny Davenport was for years a household word. Young collegians put her photographs on the mantelpiece or in the edge of a looking glass. Born into a famous theatrical family, she brilliantly played parts, and appearing in dramas by Sardou was popularly known as the American Sarah Bernhardt.

Personal property belonging to Miss Davenport was sold at auction in New York a short time ago. A locket containing her portrait and a lock of her mother's hair was put up. Miss Davenport had worn it constantly during the last years of her life. The locket itself was valuable. There was a bid of one dollar and seventy-five cents. The auctioneer was dumb with astonishment. Finally he gathered himself together and said that there must be some misunderstanding. "Miss Davenport loved it better than her life. She never took it from her neck while she was living and died with it clasped next to her heart, for it contained the love token of her mother. Again think of sentiment and its value. How much am I offered now?" Someone bid two dollars and thus possessed it. Sentiment brought twenty-five cents.

IT WAS RATHER PLAUSIBLE

Tenderfoot—Whaddye diggin' the big hole for?

Trapper—Wildcats.

Tenderfoot—By gravy, I've often heard of wildcat mines, but this is the first time I ever saw one!

Our Superior System

of skilled specialist has won for us the name of being St. Joseph's foremost dentists.

Each branch of the profession is handled by a competent operator who devotes his whole time to this specialty—hence you get the very best work.

We protect every patient with Our GUARANTEE, and charge the lowest prices for good work.

SOLID GOLD CROWNS..... $5.00
PLATES (GUARANTEED)..... $8.00

Have impressions taken for plates in morning and get teeth same day.

Dr. J. P. Bass is now devoting his entire time to the office.

Drs. Bass & Bass
GERMAN SPOKEN
LADY ATTENDANT
716½ Felix Street Phone Main 4200

MORE FOR YOUR MONEY
Than you can get at home.
The "Dutton Way" Makes It Possible.
Absolutely Painless Extraction of Teeth and Nerves.
DUTTON BROS., DENTISTS
410 Felix Street St. Joseph, Mo.
Recall Mercenaries' Ass'n Includes our patrons' railroad fares.

Washclean
WASHES CLOTHES WITHOUT RUBBING
BOYER-MYRICK SALES CO.
German-American Bank Building
St. Joseph, Mo.

W. R. WOODWORTH, Optician
is now located at
120 South Eighth St.

St. Joseph Architects
WALTER BOSCHEN, ARCHITECT
Rooms 4 & 5 Tootle-Lemon N. B. Bldg.

The Hesse Building Material Co.
Agents for
SUNFLOWER PORTLAND CEMENT
ALSO DEALERS IN COAL
Phone 1007

Ralph Parland
Teacher of Voice
Study Singing with a Singer
Room 54, Commercial Bldg.
Bell Phone 4128

HUND & EGER
Manufacturers of
SODA WATER
AGENTS FOR PABST MILWAUKEE BEER
Telephone 23 423 North Second

W. B. HAZEN
DRAINAGE ENGINEER
Telephone Connections
1402 Edmond St. Joseph, Mo.

W. N. LINN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
GENERAL PRACTICE OF LAW
ALSO COLLECTIONS
26-27-28 Donnell Court Bldg.
Fifth and Francis Streets
Phone Main 2189 St. Joseph, Mo.

Hotel Woodland
Modern Family Hotel
Rooms 50c and up. Room and board $1.25 and up. Special rates by the month. First class family hotel. On both interurban lines. Street cars direct to and from depots. Southwest Corner Third and Jule Streets.
H. N. COLLINS, Proprietor