

WILSON WITHDRAWS

Feels His Health Will Not Stand the Strain of a Strenuous Campaign

Much to the regret of his thousands of friends in the state, and especially those of northwest Missouri, where he is best known and admired, Francis M. Wilson of Platte county, who is now United States district attorney for the Western district of Missouri, has withdrawn from the race for the Democratic nomination for governor of this great state.

The announcement comes from Kansas City, which is Mr. Wilson's headquarters, and states that the condition of Mr. Wilson's health is not such as to enable him to make the trying and vigorous campaign which will be required.

Mr. Wilson's withdrawal is a blow to his friends in this section, but they will all be found ready to take him up again should he decide to try for it four years from now. It is the general feeling here now that Wilson has stepped aside that his strength will go to Con Roach.

THE HOMESICK MISSOURIAN

I am wearying for my prairies
Where the little rivers run,
All fringed with trees and blossoms
That half keep out the sun;
While between the fields and orchards
And pastures, too, galore,
And barns and goodly houses
With children at the door.
'Tis my own, my dear Missouri,
The land of golden corn,
The sweetest land the wind blows o'er,
The land where I was born.

I long to see the clover
Beset by the bees,
Far sweeter than the honey
Its fragrance on the breeze.
I want my grassy orchards
Where the big red apples glow
On boughs bent down in garlands—
Eve tried them long ago—
Now they grow but in Missouri,
The land of fruit and corn,
The sweetest land the wind blows o'er,
The land where I was born.

I want to watch the hazels
Shake down their winter store,
And the walnuts and the shellbarks
On the earth's leaf-spangled floor.
Life's fullness and life's richness
I can find no other where;
O, my own, my dear Missouri,
I am longing to be there,
There in my own Missouri,
With its hazelnuts and corn,
The sweetest land the wind blows o'er,
The land where I was born.

And I want my mighty river,
To which its "cricks" all run,
Where the brant are flying over
And the fish leap in the sun;
And my lakes that dimple near it
And the sedge where plovers call
And the lilies where the ducks hide—
Dear Lord, I want them all
That belong to dear Missouri,
Land of game and fruit and corn,
The sweetest land the wind blows o'er,
The land where I was born.
—Mary Alicia Owen.

TO ELECT OFFICERS

The Places for Which Candidates Will Be Chosen at the August Primary

There are so many people who forget what is to be voted for in Missouri at the primary to be held Aug. 1, to select candidates for the general election, Nov. 7, that the complete list is hereby appended with the added qualification that, while all parties will select candidates at this primary, the Democrats will do the electing at the polls Nov. 7.

Here is the list:
Federal offices—President, vice-president, U. S. senator, 16 congressmen.
State offices—Governor, lieutenant-governor, secretary of state, state auditor, state treasurer, attorney-general, 1 judge of supreme court, long term; 1 judge of supreme court, short term.
District offices—1 judge St. Louis Court of Appeals, 1 judge Kansas City Court of Appeals, 1 judge Springfield Court of Appeals, 46 judges of the circuit court, 4 judges of the criminal court, 1 judge of the Cape Girardeau Court of Common Pleas, 17 state senators.

County officers—142 members of the house of representatives, 2 associate judges of the county court, prosecuting attorney, sheriff, county assessor, county treasurer, coroner, public administrator, surveyor, constables and justices of the peace, party committees.

Last Cowardly Resort of Marshall Crowd

Failing by all Other Means to Injure Reilly, They Now Stoop to Character Assassins Methods and Despicable Slander to Defeat Him.

The statement contained in the Gazette this morning that I said in a public address that I roomed with a negro while in college is absolutely false. I made no such statement. It would not have been true if I had made it.

While I was in college I roomed the first two years with John Farwell, the son of a hotel keeper of Berlin, New Hampshire, and the last two years with my brother. It is true there were a few negro students in the college I attended. There is not a northern or eastern university, college or academy that does not admit negro students, and I had no choice in the matter. I had to accept this condition or remain away from school. However, the statement that I have at any time associated with negroes as social equals is absolutely false.

Very respectfully,
BARNEY REILLY.

The foregoing denial should enlighten the Democrats of this community as to the desperate means the Republican newspapers are willing to adopt to defeat the nominee of the Democratic party. Think of a Republican paper trying to hang the doctrine of social equality on to a Democrat! It is Satan reproving sin. The Gazette would never have had a party but for its party's advocacy of that doctrine. Now to attempt to create prejudice against a Democrat on account of its own basic principle and to do which it will have to repudiate the issue out of which its own party was born comes with dreadfully bad grace. Let no Democrat be deceived by this Republican lie.

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH

The Roman sentinel who refused to take refuge in flight, and died at his post at the gates of Pompeii when that ancient city was destroyed by the eruption of Mount Vesuvius, is not the only inspiring example of heroic devotion to duty.

St. Joseph has its Roman sentinel who daily, weather permitting, has stood guard over the city cemetery and has refused to flee during two long years. We have in mind William Shuder, guard at the city cemetery. It would be difficult to find another such faithful servant for the small stipend of \$100 per month, paid to this brave sentinel by the Marshall administration, and it would probably have been impossible to secure his services were it not for the fact that his brother, John Shuder, is chairman of the Republican city committee, and the family has therefore consecrated the lives of its members to the work of safeguarding the interests of the citizens of St. Joseph, dead or alive.

Only once during this long vigil of two years has it been said of Guard Shuder that he faltered, and that was last Halloween night, when some mean Democrats who live in that neighborhood appeared at the city cemetery in long white sheets. But he it said to his credit that even then he retreated in good order with his face to the invaders and his lantern and favorite rocking chair held in front of him to ward off attack. Furthermore, he was on duty again the following day, and then and there verified the count of the dead to see that none of them had escaped before resurrection day.

No other administration has been able to find anyone willing to hold this dangerous position for the small sum of \$100 per month. In fact, no other administration has even had the nerve to create such a dangerous position, and if re-elected, Mayor Marshall will probably be unable to retain the services of Guard Shuder unless he furnished him at least one assistant.

WELFARE BOARD VS. CITY COUNCIL

"We point with pride," as the saying is, to the fact that both Democratic candidates for the city council can at least boast of an accomplishment to which the two Republican candidates, Ernest Lindsay and Jack Duncan, can lay no claim.

Both of the Democratic candidates are at least capable of earning a living unassisted, and everybody in town knows that this cannot be said of Ernest Lindsay and Jack Duncan.

We concede that Ernie and Jack are nice young fellows and that it is no crime to reach the age of forty without having done a day's work, mental or physical; for if one inherits money it is one's own business, and further-

more, is a complete defense against any charge of vagrancy and a safeguard against prying meddlesome Welfare board agents gathering statistics about helpless and indigent people.

However, admitting all of the rights of Ernie and Jack in the premises, it does seem to us that it would be safer to entrust the management of the affairs of a "city worth while" to two men who are capable of earning a living. What do you think about it, Mr. Voter?

PARK CONCERTS

That calliope automobile which plays "Oh, Promise Me," "In the Good Old Summer Time," and other sentimental tunes up and down Felix street with a Marshall banner, is the same automobile that Cap. Getchell got \$20 a month for the use of, in riding around visiting the various parks, while on a salary as "vice-president and general manager of parks," last summer.

It is said that the captain has been

REILLY'S REPLY TO COMMERCE CLUB

St. Joseph, Mo., March 30, 1916.
Mr. E. L. Platt,
President of Commerce Club,
St. Joseph, Mo.

Dear Sir: Answering the questions of the Commerce club as presented to me on Wednesday evening, March 30, 1916, permit me to say as follows:

- Q. If elected mayor will you institute the following reform at the city hall?
1. Installing a modern city accounting system, including:
(a) Record of all liabilities incurred, as well as those paid.
A. Yes.
(b) Record of all revenues due, as well as those collected.
A. Yes.
(c) Cost accounting in department of public works and whatever necessary.
A. Yes.
(d) A detailed budget system of standard type.
A. Yes.

did not exercise every vigilance in the matter of sanitation and inspection to safeguard the health of my fellow citizens and of their families.

In conclusion permit me to add that I not only believe that it is a plain duty to properly account to the people for the expenditure of public funds, but I also believe that upon the mayor of this city devolves the duty to see that public moneys, which partake of the nature of trust funds placed under his control by the taxpayers, are expended with economy, and to see that the city secures the maximum of results and efficiency therefrom.

With this in mind I would institute many reforms at the city hall not covered by your questions, and which I do not presume it is your intention that I should dwell upon in this answer. However, I may mention as one of the most important to the taxpayers of the city, the proper inspection of public works. Under any administration that I am a part of I guarantee that there will never be a repetition of such frauds as were perpetrated upon the people in the South Twelfth street paving contracts, and I shall certainly see that a board of public works is appointed that will employ inspectors who know the difference between sand and cement and who can tell the difference between a four-inch base in paving and a six-inch base called for by a paving contract.

I take this occasion to repeat to you gentlemen and to again assure you and all citizens of St. Joseph, that if elected to this high office by the people, I shall consider myself answerable to the people only, and not to any man, political boss, faction or domineering newspaper.

I would, however, deem it a favor and an honor to at any time have the advice and counsel of your worthy organization, or of any other organization of citizens who have the interest of the City of St. Joseph at heart, in order that we may go forward together to make St. Joseph indeed the "City Worth While."

Very respectfully,
BARNEY E. REILLY.

SPANKING THE TOWN

We are not mentioning any names, and do not wish to be personal, but it seems to us that the people of St. Joseph are tired of this everlasting scolding of a certain pink newspaper editor who is always finding fault with the situation generally and condemning everything not originated by himself.

One of two things is certain: This particular editor from New England (we shall not mention any names) is either naturally cross, like a dyspeptic spitz dog, or he wants to be a petty boss and overlord of this community. In either case the people are getting tired of him and tired of his methods, and tired of his scolding, accusations and threats concerning everybody and everything that does not happen to suit him, or that he happens to have a hallucination concerning. If it is dyspepsia, of course, there is some excuse for it, as one can always make allowances for afflictions, though it is awfully annoying to have to put up with a public sentiment moulder who is as cross as a bear with sore paws. On the other hand, if it is due to a domineering, egotistical disposition and a desire to be boss of the town and run it, he or any other pink-overshadowed individual (as stated, we are not mentioning any names) who gets such an idea into his head might just as well understand now as any other time that the people of this community have as little use for newspaper bosses as they have for political bosses, and that he cannot browbeat this community into submission by shamelessly trying to destroy the good name of clean young men of good character, like Barney Reilly.

If the good people of St. Joseph see fit to elect Barney Reilly mayor, as we firmly believe they will, the principal reason for their action in so doing will be to administer a lasting rebuke to this overbearing gentleman who has so unjustly and outrageously attacked a clean young man without cause.

Relative to the matter of public health, if the people of St. Joseph elect me to this office, I would certainly feel that I had been untrue to the trust reposed in me by them if I

GREEN WAS REAL GREEN

When He Tried to Put One Over on Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo

That Secretary McAdoo does not propose that scheming politicians shall scare him is shown by a Washington dispatch which says that on the other day Secretary McAdoo made public a telegram from State Senator James I. Green of Massachusetts, relating to a promotion for Mr. Green's brother in the Boston custom house, and his own reply. The telegram from Mr. Green to the secretary read as follows:

As secretary of the treasury you have full power to create immediately a deputy surveyorship in Boston just abolished and promote my brother, or you can increase his salary to \$5 per day, which is perfectly satisfactory. My conduct as a delegate to the national convention will be governed by the treatment accorded him. Wire at my expense.

In his reply Mr. McAdoo said: Do you realize that your telegram of the 5th instant places you in a very awkward position? You practically ask me to bribe you to govern your conduct as a delegate to the national convention by giving your brother a position as deputy surveyor of Boston, which has been abolished because it is unnecessary, or to increase his salary to \$6 per day. Your offense is a serious one and deserves to be treated with the contempt I accord it. I shall not prostitute the public service you propose, and you can act as you please at the national convention.

FROWNED ON IT

State Public Utilities Commission Refuses to Allow Winner to Buy the Gower Branch

It had been supposed for some time that St. Joseph would have a new interurban line to Kansas City over the now abandoned Gower branch of the St. Joseph & Grand Island railway, but as it now looks, Winner, the Kansas City railroad plunger, who proposed to construct it, does not seem to have been able to raise the needed finance, for he was unable to convince the state public utilities commission that he had the money.

A Jefferson City dispatch says that on Monday that commission dismissed the application of W. E. Winner of Kansas City for authority to purchase what is known as the Gower branch of the St. Joseph & Grand Island railroad, comprising about 10½ miles of track between Trimble and Gower, Clinton county. The application was filed Jan. 5, following a complaint filed against the company by Paul M. Culver, who asked for an order to compel the road to operate trains over the track. In Winner's application he stated that he would pay \$50,000 for the line and convert it into an electric road. In the opinion of the commission he has not supplied it with any proof of ability to take over the property and operate it.

JUST DOWN ON 'EXPERTS'

They All Criticise Voluminously, But None of Them Pay City Taxes

St. Joseph is constantly pestered with foreign "experts" who come here to tell the people what to do—and how to do it. These "experts" are all out for the money that is in it, and if that is cut off there would be no further crop of "experts" to tell people what to do—and how to do it.

Mayor Jost of Kansas City, who has been elected twice to that honorable position and will be re-elected again next month, has no use for these pests and he is not at all backward in saying so. He does not believe that the "expert" who pays no taxes has the right to say what the people should do or should have. In a speech the other night he hit the nail on the head when he is reported this way:

Persons who come to Kansas City and tell how other cities have eliminated politics and municipal waste from their governments are not in good standing with Mayor Jost. "We have a lot of 'experts' come here most every week," the mayor told a Democratic meeting in the Sixteenth ward last night—with a contemptuous emphasis on the "experts"—"who address the City club and the Rotary club and other civic organizations and turn up their noses at the Union Station setting. They talk learnedly and give a lot of advice, but when we look it up we find they don't pay taxes here."

Every grumbler, faultfinder and "expert" who has told St. Joseph its faults lately is not a taxpayer.

Advises received from Secretary of State Con Roach state that Charles D. Morris, editor of the St. Joseph Gazette, has deposited a \$100 filing fee for his entrance into the race for Republican candidate for governor of Missouri.



THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE—BARNEY REILLY

promised an encore when the park season opens, and Cap. and his calliope are being counted upon to furnish a few park concerts this summer, provided he can get a card in the Musicians' union.

However, of course, all of this is also conditioned upon an encore from the people to Marshall and the boys down at the city hall.

THOSE CITY TOOLS

The city of St. Joseph has about \$75 worth of street tools in a store-room up near the work house, and Mayor Marshall's administration is paying a Republican politician, William Bettis, ex-candidate for the office of sheriff and ex-deputy U. S. marshal, the sum of \$160 per month for his services in guarding them.

Of course, a 75-cent padlock would do the work just as well, but the padlock wouldn't be much good as a vote getter and is out of the question.

Nevertheless, we have a plan to submit to Mayor Marshall, which we think would both deliver more votes than Bettis can swing and would save the city of St. Joseph the snug sum of \$25 per month.

Our plan is this: Pick out two or three deserving young colored men each month, and give them the privilege of stealing the city tools, and then buy a new set each month at a cost of \$75.

Thus a nice block of good workers and votes would be secured and the city would be saved the snug sum of \$25 a month. It is hoped the mayor will give this plan his serious consideration, as he is said to be always willing to listen to suggestions.

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