

WORLD'S CRESSET

"Ponder the path of thy feet and let all thy Ways be Established" Prov. 4-26

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WORLD'S CRESSET

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Invariably in Advance.

WAR in China progressing.
 NEWS ABROAD.
 WOMAN SUFFRAGE carrying in Cali. by a big majority a surprise.

REV. Clarence V. T. Nicholson of Boston Mass. held for the murder of Miss Avis Linnell.
 Negro lynched at Coweta Okla. is liable to cause Race war.

TAFT goes down in Gold Mine 11,000 ft. in Dead Wood S. D. Recently.

PASSED AWAY.
 Justice Harlan passed this life after a lifetime in the service of his Country. Who will take his place?

TRUSTS.
 From all appearance the Trusts are getting snubbed considerably the corps of Attorney inspectors are causing the trusts to grin on the wrong side of the face.

THE GREAT TRIAL.
 The trial of the McNamery brothers is on in Los Angeles Calif. It will be one of the hardest battles ever fought in a court in the United States.

TOUR.
 President Taft is making his western tour in splendid shape and is leaving Taftless Capital. His days are numbered for his return.

THE COMET.

We see in the Eastern Horizon a comet, comes in view about 3 o'clock in the morning.

CLUB RATES.

Any one who will make up a club of five Subscribers, send us two dollars and hold the fifty cents for their labor. Or a Club of ten or more at the same rate.

TAKE NOTICE

Any party or parties wishing to ask any questions through this paper upon any subject religiously or otherwise shall be treated as a friend. But in no case will the Editor allow any slang or slang phrases go through its columns.

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OBITUARY.

MARY GRIMES DEAD.

Mrs. Mary Grimes, daughter of H. C. and S. E. Slate, was born in Webster Co. Mo. Oct. 6th, 1881. Was brought to Wright Co. near Mansfield by her parents when but a baby. She was raised on a farm just south of Mansfield where her parents still live. She professed faith in Christ at the age of sixteen years. Five years later she united with the Methodist Church at Mansfield Missouri.

About six years ago she got acquainted with and married a man by the name of A. M. Grimes, and moved to Carthage Mo. to live. To this union three little ones were born. Henry the oldest one five years old, Herbert three, and Violet, a little girl one year old. Her husband is said to be a drunkard and a gambler. On Sunday the eighth of this month, (Oct. 1911) Mrs. Grimes went to a grocery store to get something for dinner, where she found her husband drunk. After a few words between them, her shaming him for being in that condition, she left the grocery store for home. A few minutes later Mr. Grimes, her husband followed her home.

And it is said that in less than thirty minutes after his arrival at home the fatal shot was fired from a forty one colts revolver that ended her life. The bullet passing through the body near the heart, and died the morning of the thirteenth at one p. m. Her husband's story is that he was lying on the bed dozing sleep when the gun fired. Mrs. Grimes after refusing for three days to tell how the shooting occurred, finally told her oldest brother, John Slate, the following:

HER STATEMENT.

I did it my self (meant that she shot her self) I was not at my self I know my mind wasn't right I wasn't well but he was drinking and I had begged him to quit and he would not stop, and I thought I would stop it all. The above was a verbal statement made by her.

She leaves a Father, Mother and Four Brothers and many relation and friends to mourn her loss. Her funeral was preached by Rev. G. R. Curry, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Home Cemetery in the presence of hundreds of friends.

Her body now lays in the cold, cold clay,
 Her spirit has fled to it's God,
 Trouble and grief, her last words must say,
 Has laid my body under the sod.
 Husbands, whose wives are living and well;
 Touch not the sparkling bowl,
 And save the souls of the loved one's from hell,
 Whether they be young or be old,
 We have written these lines a warning to tell,
 For husband and wife who are one,
 To keep your souls from the pits of hell,
 To be a Brother of God's dear S-n.

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