

MEXICO MISSOURI MESSAGE.

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A mirror shows us as we are; so does the ballot we drop in the box.

When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice. Prov. 29:2.

A visitor's good cheer in the sick room does infinitely more good than doleful sympathy.

Geo. and E. D. Plybon, near Thompson, have gone to Greeley, Colorado, to reside.

Boone County Circuit Court revoked C. T. Johnson's saloon license, Centralia, Mo., Feb. 24.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Hassler of Anxvasse celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary last Wednesday.

C. N. Turpin, Farber, was in Mexico on business Thursday and remembered the Message.

S. P. Bills south of town will sell off his entire personal property with the intention of seeking a home in the west.

Sturgeon, Mo., Feb. 16.—The Mexico District of the Methodist church will hold its annual conference at Sturgeon on March 21-23.

E. D. Cook of Elm Bend neighborhood has just returned from a pleasant three week's visit to his sister, Mrs. Ralph Hanley, at Ft. Worth.

The pupils of Miss Koenig, Room 1, Public School, issued invitations written by themselves and decorated with "George's little hatchet and a bunch of cherries." Each and all of the little ones took part in the program and told and sang more patriotism and history than the writer has heard for many a day.

Adjutant General DeArmond will visit and inspect the local company of National Guard here March 15. Co. F, N. G. M., have recently moved into the Montezuma club rooms. New equipments, uniforms and paraphernalia will be secured. The Adjutant-General is making a tour of inspection over the State.

A. O. Johnson returned to his home here Thursday last after a three months' course of treatment for epilepsy at the State Hospital at Fulton. Mr. Johnson considers the treatment highly successful and speaks in the highest terms of our State Institution. With the advice of Drs. Crawford and Rodes he entered as a private patient last November after having spent hundreds of dollars for patent medicines and high priced city doctors. Mr. Johnson formerly lived at Slater.

The Collector's Office.
The term of the collector in Audrain county has been two years, ever since the office has been separated from the Sheriff's office, until the last Legislature made it a four years' term.

The following gentlemen have held the collector's office in Audrain county:

B. R. Cauthorn,	2 terms,	4 yrs.
John J. Steele,	1 "	2 "
B. F. Dobyns,	2 "	4 "
T. J. Nelson,	2 "	4 "
R. P. Hopkins,	2 "	4 "
J. W. Atchison,	1 "	2 "
Joseph Jesse,	1 "	2 "
James Dowell,	2 "	4 "
T. Leeper,	1 "	2 "
Albert Harrison,	2 "	4 "

The collector's office in Audrain county has never been held longer than four years by any one man, and two years by four men.

CUT HIS THROAT.

Butcher Knife Penetrated Entirely Thru Neck, Point Coming Thru the Other Side.

The son of Nathan Spencer, east of Rush Hill, had a very narrow escape from death Sunday. He was playing with a butcher knife when in some manner he stuck it thru his throat barely missing the jugular vein. He is still alive and doing as well as could be expected.

Exchange of Nuggets.

R. D. Worrell this week shipped to Clarence Atkinson of Rampart, Alaska, a fine gold watch. Worrell is satisfied with the nuggets.

Elks Hold Open Session.

The Elks entertained their families and friends Thursday evening at their lodge rooms with music and readings. The Troubadours Amusement Co. furnished sweet music and the evening closed with dancing.

Ladies Attend Democratic Nominating Session.

For the first time in the history of Louisiana, Mo., ladies graced the democratic city convention with their presence and were interested spectators thruout the proceedings. C. M. Davis was nominated for Mayor. His Republican opponent is Adolphus Wehrman.

Democratic State Press Association.

This office acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to attend the Missouri Democratic State Press Association and Jefferson Day Banquet at the Midland in Kansas City Friday, April 13. It is stated the meeting is to be in the interest of no man or candidate but in the interest of the party only. J. T. Bradshaw, Chillicothe, presides. R. M. White, Mexico, is Rec. Secretary and J. R. Lowell, Cor. Secretary.

Resident of Cuivre.

This sketch of Mrs. Francis Fields, who resides still on the home place where she first went to housekeeping, will interest you. Mrs. Francis Fields was born in Albermarle Co., near Charlottesville, Va., in Dec. 1819. She came to Mo. when she was 14 years old. Her father, Mathew Boswell, bought her a horse and saddle; she rode it two days and sold it and came thru on foot, the wagons being loaded. They settled in Callaway Co., Mo., near Shamrock. She later moved to Audrain Co. where she was married to James Fields who lived only a few years. She then lived alone with her four little girls. She raised her family of girls and made her living during the Civil War and the early days of Missouri. Her grandfather was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. She is still hale and hearty for one at her age.

I. J. N. Smith of Prairie township was here Thursday. He says the drag system of road improvement is by far ahead of anything else; he has been practicing it on roads adjoining his large farm for 15 years. He frequently hitches his teams to a drag, goes four miles to town, Laddonia, does his trading, drags the road all the way back, killing two birds with one stone and helping himself and his neighbors to improved roads. Seth Day and Ezra Lewton of Prairie have recently adopted a similar plan. Good roads are coming.

ON A JAUNT.

Seeing Kansas, Indian Territory and Texas.

Dallas, Texas, Feb. 19, '06.—I am down here bathing in the sunshine of the Southland.

Left Mexico last Friday at noon. Changed from the Wabash to the M. K. & T. at Moberly. The first town I cared to notice was historic old Fayette, once the home of Dr. H. K. Hinde and Mrs. M. L. Taylor, or where the latter used to often visit.

Night overtook us the other side of Booneville, and at the same time the clouds began to thicken. At Fort Scott, Kansas, we passed thru quite a heavy fall of snow.

At 1 a. m. were in Parsons. Took an early morning train on a branch of the "Katy" for Coffeyville, Harry Atchison's old town.

Don't have to kindle fires in this part of Kansas. At Parsons we saw the first natural gas fire. The gas comes from 20 miles away, they told us. At Coffeyville laid our eyes on the first oil derrick. Coffeyville has a population of 15,000—doubled in population in the last four years. The place is booming. Has seven glass factories and other factories there, or coming, galore. But it is a kind of young Sodom—the gamblers, "lid-lifters" and other wicked classes very nearly have the upper hand, and the town has the name of furnishing a majority of the criminals of the county tried in the district court.

From the latter place passed on to Independence. Here the oil derricks dot the fields and farms thicker than windmills in Nebraska. Stopped a couple of days here with Frank F. Fletcher who spent last winter, a year ago, with us in Mexico.

Independence is another thriving town, population, 12,000. Oil and gas is its life. It has more big factories than you can count on both hands. Two cement plants, one employing over 600 men.

Met here a Mr. Wm. Hurd who left Monroe county, Mo., thirteen years ago and who remembers many Mexico people. He was a nephew of the late John Dickey of near Laddonia. Was born, he told us, in the same house as was "Mark Twain." Asked about J. D. Morris, John Abbay, J. W. Trimble, R. H. Cauthorn, Bickley & Moore and others. Had not heard that J. M. Marmaduke and Maj. Ricketts were dead. Told us to tell Jim and Will Wilkins, the Boston Shoe Store men, that his two daughters, but little tads when they left Mexico, are grown to womanhood, both married and left him. Mrs. Hurd was a Miss Maggie Smiley, daughter of Mr. Hugh Smiley, and is a brother of Gus Smiley, now following the carpenter's trade in Mexico.

To speak again of this country, more signs of thrift and prosperity in this portion of Kansas than we have ever seen anywhere. If Mexico had this gas and oil business we would lead the world. Back to Parsons, took the main line of the "Katy" again for the South, reaching here this evening. Had a very heavy rain over the Territory and Northern Texas Sunday night. At Vinita our train was met by one of those fast mails just in from St. Louis. They transferred to us and we were made a fast train to Denison, going most of the time at the rate of 60 miles an hour, by the watch. Up home you will say that was going some.

If Rush Hill, Mo., were on one of the fast lines down here somebody might run up against trouble at once.

At the hotel at Dallas I met a young man named A. E. Seymore, late from Moberly, Mo. He knows the Brutons at Centralia, Omar Gray at Sturgeon and many western Audrain people, and was very anxious, when told of that railroad wreck near Hallsville, last week, to learn the names of the injured. Peach trees in bloom as far north as Elgin, Texas.

Near Circleville, Texas, while our train was flying at a high rate of speed, an insane man under the care of his father, being taken to the asylum, dashed for the car door to jump off, dragging his aged father after him, and both fell from the train. Both were hurt of course, and might have been killed. The old man sustained a broken leg, the worst we could see as he was carried on a cot back to the station just passed.

The automobile is a common thing down here in the big towns. Everybody friendly toward the horseless wagon, apparently, and glad to see its day coming.

Traveled all day today with no fire in the coaches, the signs of of spring are apparent on every hand. Saw cows tied out to grass—tho from their sunken flanks they are not getting much filling just yet—and the farmers are breaking ground for crops, putting in garden.

I go from here to Galveston, to get a sniff of the sea breezes, and will then return by way of San Antonio, where I expect to meet some Mexico people, among them Hon. J. A. Potts, Mr. Ned J. Mellhenny and family and others.

Lost my overcoat at Independence, Kansas, but overcoats and overshoes seem to be a burden and a luxury down in this country, not needed much at this season of the year at least.

Other towns have their boom and this and that they love to boast about, but I'll be glad to get back to Mexico, the cleanest and best town of them all.

JOHN BEAL.

Log-i-cal-ly Blind.

There was a very Good man In our town, His eyes were of a Deep and pleasant Brown; But if you tried to Show him things he Didn't want to see, This man was just as Blind as he could Logically Be.

'Twere just as well And better If no eyes at all Had he, This very good man Lying in our town. Oh! strange And curious man, Just try to comprehend Him if you can. We tried to show him What Was his duty plain And clear. The party boss with whip In hand, Was all That did appear Before the clouded Eyes Of this good Man. Is this you?

Mrs. Scott formerly of Callaway is a new resident at the Old Ladies' Home.

SHIP OF STATE.

Sung by the Patton-Mezick Trio here last week.

On the western billows,
See the hardy seamen launch,
Bold their little vessel,
Stout and staunch;
Ship of state, oh, ship of state,
Freedom hangs on thy certain fate,
Ride thou forth, Columbia,
Prayers ascend,
He who holds the waters,
He shall thee attend.

Years have swept their cyales,
Great storms have come,
Yet her prow triumphant,
Still cuts the foam;
Ensign bright, proud ensign bright,
Thou stars of light,
Colors foremost
In the cause of right
Pride of valiant freemen,
Still unfurled,
Hope of longing nations,
Over all the world.

Jesus be thy pilot,
Oh, ship beloved,
God thy great Commander,
Oh, ship beloved;
Then so grand, so grand and free,
O'er the rolling sea,
Bear thy joyful millions
To bright destiny,
Ride thou forth, Columbia.
Calm and great,
He who holds the waters,
He doth rule thy fate.

As Eastern Editor Sees It.

"Bill", said the western editor to his assistant, "I think you'd better prepare an obituary notice of Colonel Tuttle."

"What!" demanded Bill, "why, he ain't dead. Look, that's him comin' along the street now."

"Yes" replied the editor coolly, feeling for his hip pocket. "he's coming to see me."—Philadelphia Press.

Who has Money to Burn.

The rebuke which Mr. Collins P. Huntington the millionaire, once administered to a gentleman who entered his room at a hotel smoking a cigar, might fit in a good many cases.

This gentleman headed a committee which waited upon the magnate with appeal for financial aid to some charitable institution or other. In presenting his plea, he waxed eloquent upon the signal manner in which Mr. Huntington had been blessed in worldly goods, and referred to the immense size of his fortune.

"Yes," said Mr. Huntington, with a smile, "I've got money, and have had lots of it; but do you know," and here his gaze rested full upon the gentleman who headed the committee, and who happened to be smoking fragrant cigar, "I never had any to burn."

They Did Not Escape the Charivari.

Washington, Feb. 18.—It was noised about Washington this morning that last night a jolly party, made up of prominent guests at the wedding, and led by some of the attendants, of the bridegroom, journeyed in automobiles to Friendship, armed with tin horns, tin pans, gongs, bells, automobile horns and rattles.

Stealthily the members of the party made their way to the front porch of the McLean house, and suddenly, tremendous noise broke on the still Virginia air.

The serenade continued for about half an hour, until the strength of the attacking party to make more noise was gone.

It is not made plain that Mr. Longworth followed the custom of country bridegrooms, and threw gifts to the serenaders, but it is said his host and he had a hearty laugh over the varieties of noises that were produced.

The Hercules plant is one of the largest dynamite factories in the country. It produced one fourth of the output of the United States last year, according to the census. The plant is worth \$500,000, and employs 200 persons.

W. G. Reighley, merchant and grain dealer of Farber, is in Mexico under treatment with Drs. White & Edwards for the eyes.

THE GRIM REAPER

The funeral of J. H. Lampeon, aged 35, of Centralia, who died last Thursday, was conducted Sunday with the honors of the Eagles Aerie and Knights of Pythias. Rev. R. Finley Smiley took part with Revs. Stout and Smith in the services.

Miss Mabel Wymore, aged 22, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wymore, died Wed. Feb. 21, of pneumonia. Miss Mabel clerked with the Turner-Jackson Mercantile firm a long time, was a bright cheerful, young lady who had a host of friends. The funeral services were held at the Christian Church, of which she was a member, by Eld. Koffendoffer, thence her body was taken to Liberty, Mo., for interment. Miss Mabel's father thinking she was on the road to recovery had gone to Texas and did not reach home till shortly after her death.

WORCESTER.

Claude Beerup is visiting in Illinois.

Jno. Inlow from Montana is here visiting his old stamping ground.

Mrs. Geo. Dudgeon is moving to Worcester. She will occupy the property bought from Dr. Cornett some months ago.

Ben Robinson from Paris has rented the Anderson property.

Maj. Whitcomb last week sold 39 head of hogs of his own raising for which he received \$590.75.

James Slaughter sold W. C. Atkins one driving mare for \$155. All kinds of stock brought fancy prices at G. Wilson's sale last week. One bunch of spring calves brought \$24 per head, yearling mules sold from \$275 to \$380 per span.

First National Bank,
Mexico, Mo.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$65,000
Established 1873.
Thirty Years Successful Business
Pays Interest on Time Deposits.
Liable for Double Its Capital.
Solicit Your Patronage.
Thankful for Past Favours.
 motto: Our Conservatism in All Matters