

Cape Girardeau Democrat.

DEMOCRAT PRINTING CO., Publishers.

CAPE GIRARDEAU, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1896.

Vol. XXI--No 33.

FOUND DEAD.

Patrick Queenan is No More.

He Was Found Dead in His Bed This Tuesday Morning.

Patrick Queenan an old citizen of this city was found dead in his bed in this city last Tuesday morning. Mr. Queenan was on the streets Monday apparently in good health.

When found in his bed he was lying on his back and there was nothing about his appearance to indicate that he had suffered. It is evident that he died of heart failure and breathed his last without a struggle.

The deceased was about seventy-five years of age. He leaves no family. He was a member of Just Post No. 73, G. A. R.

Typhus-Antitoxin.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.—Commercial Agent Sawyer reports to the State Department from Glaucha, Germany, on recent experiments by Prof. Pfeiffer and Kallio with "typhus-antitoxin." If the hopes of the Professors are realized medical science will receive a most valuable accession through their discoveries. The experimenters believe that typhus germs, like cholera germs, may be traced back to the existence in the blood of anti-typhoid substances. The typhoid bacillus is known to exist largely in well and spring water, and the fact that they are frequently the direct causes of infection is recognized by bacteriologists. Consequently the experiments, the report sets forth, tend to trace the existences of these germs and by locating them, preserving numberless lives. It is shown that between the ages of 20 and 25 persons are most prone to the development of the typhus germs. It is claimed that the "typhus-antitoxin" can easily and quickly be inoculated, proving of great benefit, especially in time of epidemic. The entire results of the experiments will soon be published for the benefit of the medical world.

A. O. U. W. Meeting.

Cape Lodge No. 135, A. O. U. W., held a very interesting meeting on Tuesday night. Frank L. Babin, Deputy Grand Master Workman was present and presided, and an unusually large number of members were in attendance.

The annual election of officers resulted in the following officers:

F. A. Kage, M. W.
Virg. P. Adams, Foreman.
E. B. Miller, Overseer.
Geo. E. Chappell, Financial.
E. A. Eimmel, Recorder.
I. Ben Miller, Receiver.
R. H. Jaden, Guide.
Jas. Wilkes, J. W.
C. Keenick, O. W.
Jos. Meyer, Trustee.

All physicians who are members of the lodge were elected as Medical Examiners.

The following delegates were chosen to represent this lodge at a union meeting of all lodges in the county at Jackson on Thursday, December 5th, viz: W. H. Bohnsack, F. A. Kage, J. S. McGhee, H. R. Miller, Jos. Meyer, E. W. Flentge, Jno. W. Taylor, W. H. Huters, Alex. Ross Ben Schwab and Virg. P. Adams.

STEPHENS TO OFFICE-SEEKERS.

No More Applicants for Warden, Physician, Secretary and Assistant General Need Apply.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., December 1.—Gov.-elect Lon V. Stephens stated to the "Globe-Democrat" correspondent tonight at the Arlington Hotel that after careful consideration of the claims of the various applicants he had decided upon his choice for Warden, prison physician, private secretary and Adjutant General. He stated emphatically that no further applications or recommendations for any of these places would be considered.

Gov.-elect Stephens stated further that he had notified the individuals decided upon for the above positions by letter, but did not care just now to give their names for publication. He said he had not yet considered the claims of applicants for Excise Commissioner of St. Louis, nor for any other positions in St. Louis or Kansas City.

"I am here for rest and recuperation, and my reasons for making these appointments now is to dispose of them, so as not to be further bothered with communications from office-seekers that are pouring in upon me by every mail. My health is improving, and I hope to be all right in a few weeks."

ART OF ELECTIONEERING.

A Campaigner Writes Up a Few Notes from Observation.

With some men electioneering is a fine art. They can shake hands with the mother and kiss the baby with greatunction and apparent relish. There is Judge—who will walk through the streets at a rally before he makes his speech and speak to everybody he meets. He once imparted to me in a low voice the philosophy of his conduct. "If these men don't know me," he said, "there is no harm done; if they do I must not fail to recognize them." Sometimes a man whom he had been greeting would refer to a previous conversation or a letter, or some other awkward circumstance which he could not remember. In every case, however, he parried the stroke so skillfully that the man left without the slightest idea that he had not been recognized. The Judge's face was a perpetual smile. Sometimes when he saw a man approaching he would ask me that man's name, but from the greeting which followed, the inquiries about the family and the news of the neighborhood, one would imagine that the two had been upon the most intimate terms since boyhood. The Judge could carry his State by a larger majority than any other man in it.

Many of the old farmers have great reverence for election day. I met one this year, a man 80 years old, who showed me with great enthusiasm a pair of boots which had been newly greased and blackened for the occasion. He told me these were his "election boots," which he had worn for twenty-eight years. There were little holes in them at different places to accommodate them to the corners of the wearer. He remarked that four years ago his feet were so sore he could not put them on, and that was undoubtedly what occasioned the loss of the ticket. This year they were all right, and he felt great confidence in the result. Sometimes these farmers have a very homely but clear way of putting things.

Four years ago I spoke in a room over the store in a small village in Indiana. The day was inclement, yet the farmers gathered in considerable numbers. One of the hardest looking men in the audience was a stout old fellow in canvas trousers begrimed with mud, who, in answer to an inquiry regarding his health, said that he was "afflicted considerably with the rheumatiz, but could hardly expect anything better, since he was 80 years old." Turning the conversation to politics, he began to sum up the tariff question, which was then pending, as follows: "It seems to me that the Republicans is claimin' that it is the duty of the Government to take care of the rich, in hopes that the rich may then take care of the poor"—a statement which to a believer in the tariff reform represented by Grover Cleveland seemed to epitomize the Democratic argument as well as anything I ever heard. I afterwards learned that this old fellow had by frugality and good management acquired a farm of some 500 acres in the neighborhood, and that he was one of the wealthiest men in the country. It does not do to count upon appearances in making an estimate of the men who attended these meetings.—Correspondence of City and State, Philadelphia.

Handsome Horses for McKinley.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 29.—President-elect McKinley will probably have two of the handsomest horses ever seen in Washington. The late Gen. Joseph T. Torrence, of Chicago, possessed as fine a stable of horses as was owned in the Windy City. It was the General's intention before his death that two magnificent brown horses, the best matched pair in his stables, should be presented to Mr. McKinley to ride behind to the Capitol on inauguration day, in the event of his election. The General left no written will to this effect, but it is said that his daughter, Mrs. Magoun, who has come into possession of the estate, will probably carry out her father's wish and present the horses to the President-elect, and that they will take their place in the White House stables on the 4th of March.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at W. C. Hamann's.

A NEW REMEDY.

More Effective Than Antitoxin.

A Cape Girardeau Lady Has Discovered a Remedy That is a Sure Cure for That Death Dealing Disease Diphtheria.

Learned men, scientists, chemists, doctors, great and small, the world over, have watched, have studied, have searched medical works, ancient and modern, for a remedy, for a treatment for that dreadful, that awful, that fatal disease diphtheria. They have brought forth this remedy, that remedy, this treatment and that treatment. They have treated the disease with all the remedies, old and new. They have experimented with all kinds of medicines and all kinds of combinations of medicines with little effect and without the slightest reduction in the mortality where diphtheria made its appearance. The doctors have discussed diphtheria and its treatment at their Association meetings. They have argued the case in the consultation corner—have exchanged opinions on the road to and from suffering patients, and still they have made no progress in the treatment of the disease. It is diphtheria yet—the same old, sneaking fatal disease that has filled countless graves with the youth of the land.

Until Prof. Bering, after years of research and arduous experimental work made the discovery that the noble horse carried in his arteries the long looked for enemy to diphtheria, was there any progress made in its treatment? The news of Prof. Bering's wonderful discovery was flashed over the wires throughout the civilized world. But medical men could not—would not believe the story of the discovery. They waited, they watched to see what would become of the new discovery. It was tried and it proved all Prof. Bering claimed for it. In cities where diphtheria was epidemic its use reduced the mortality nearly seventy-five per cent.

This introduction of antitoxin was a new era in the practice of medicine. The new remedy was discussed in the medical journals and accounts of its wonderful virtues filled columns of the big city papers all over the country. Doctors became convinced that there was something in the medicine and in the larger cities its use was adopted by the most eminent physicians with wonderful results. There was however a drawback. Antitoxin was too costly for general use among the poor classes. This caused many physicians to hesitate about introducing it in their practice and that class of physicians cried it down. In their own minds antitoxin was the remedy but to their patients and the public they would not so express themselves.

Men eminent in the medical profession were ready for any new remedy for the treatment of diphtheria. They were ready to drop the books and adopt any new method that might be suggested, and when antitoxin was introduced they did drop their books and as a result thousands of cases of the fatal disease were cured.

But the country doctors were unbelievers. They clung to the old books—to the ancient remedies and to the old way of treatment, and many of them are still turning the leaves of the old shelf-worn, moth-eaten books while the little fresh wounds in the cemeteries mark the resting place of patient after patient. They cannot—will not get out of the old rut. There is nothing new in medical science for them. They are doctors—have their diplomas from some medical college and there is nothing more for them to learn.

Now we have a new diphtheria remedy, discovered by a Cape Girardeau lady, that has been tried on patients in this city and proved to be a speedy and certain cure. It has been administered to patients that the doctors pronounced incurable and the patients were saved. It is a remedy that can be procured without trouble and at a trifling cost in any community. It was used here last week right under a doctor's nose and the sufferer recovered. The remedy has been tried on patients in several families and it cured in every case. Doctors will laugh at this new discovery as many of them did at antitoxin.

The Boston Star

Says Dr. Kauffmann's great book on diseases, its causes and home cure, with fine colored plates, is the best work ever published. A copy will be sent free to anybody who sends three 2-cent stamps, to pay postage, to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

HEAVY ICE COMING.

Preparations to Put River Craft in Winter Quarters.

Sunday and Monday were busy days for the Harbor and Wharf Department. Word came that ice had left Kansas City in large quantities and the scavenger and street boats had to be got in shape for retreat to winter quarters.

By Monday evening half of the boats of the department will be safely harbored and if the weather map indicates a continuance of the present snap all but two scavenger boats and two street boats will be retired Tuesday.

The remaining boats will be placed at the foot of Locust street and the foot of Chouteau avenue.

Nearly all the packets are also going into winter quarters.

Capt. Whitledge, Acting Commissioner, expects, if all the predictions of a severe winter are realized, that the river will be frozen from four to six weeks. The river has been rather high and the water, therefore, chills slowly, but if the present cold continues another week, the stream will close.—Post-Dispatch.

Uses of Aluminum.

It is claimed that aluminum plates are destined to become the universal material for lithographic printing, which means a revolution in the lithographic art. Of all the metals that have been tried besides aluminum, says the "Aluminum World," to replace the cumbersome lithographic stone, zinc is the only metal which has given any satisfaction, but it was found that zinc could not be depended upon. To insure good work the zinc plates must be absolutely pure, and even then many colors can not be printed from zinc with safety. Aluminum has been proven to be as good as stone. The metal approaches the physical properties of lithographic stone from its ability to absorb fats or slimy substances.

Racing skates are now made of aluminum, affording at the same time exceptional strength and lightness, a pair weighing only 24 ounces.

Aluminum articles for the toilet are now made in great variety, among other things, combs, razor handles and hairpins.

Pens made of an aluminum alloy it is claimed write easily and do not rust.

A company has put on the market aluminum guitars, banjos, mandolins and lutes. The instruments are made out of one piece of sheet aluminum pressed into shape. They are satin-finished, and not only make a beautiful looking instrument, but give a rich tone.

A Boy's First Circus.

A third of unseen hoofs first set us a-quiver; then a crash of cymbals, a jangle of bells, a hoarse applauding roar, and Coralie was in the midst of us, whirling and twisting earth and sky, now erect, flash, radiant, now crouched to the flowing mane; swung and tossed and molded by the maddening dance music of the band. The mighty whip of the count in the frockcoat marked time with pistol shots; his wavy, whooping clear above the music, fired the blood with a passion for splendid deeds, as Coralie, laughing exultant, crashed through the paper hoops. We gripped the red cloth in front of us, and our souls sped round and round with Coralie, leaping with her, prone with her, swung by mane or tail with her. It was not only the ravishment of her delicious feats, nor her cream-colored horse or fairy breed, long-tailed, ree-footed, an enchanted prince surely, if ever there was one. It was her more than mortal beauty—displayed, too, under conditions never vouchsafed to us before—that held us spellbound. What princess had arms so dazzling white, or went delicately clothed in such pink and spangles? Hitherto we had known the outward woman as but a drab thing, hour-glass shaped, nearly legless, bunched here, constricted there; slow of movement, and given to depreciating lumpy action of limb. Here was a revelation! From henceforth our imaginations would have to be revived and corrected up to date. In one of those swift rushes the mind makes in high-strung moments I saw myself and Coralie, close enfolded, pacing the world together, o'er hill and plain, through storied cities, past rows of applauding relations—I in my Sunday knickerbockers, she in her pink and spangles.—Scribner's for December.

Croup and Whooping Cough.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup will promptly relieve Croup and Whooping Cough. It will cure the worst Cough or Cold. It never disappoints. Try it. Sold by Wilson Drug store.

AN ASSIGNMENT.

J. T. Batts Turns Over.

His Assets Will More Than Cover His Liabilities.

J. T. Batts, dealer in gents furnishing goods, assigned Thursday evening and L. S. Joseph, Cashier of the First National Bank, was made the assignee. Local creditors, we understand, caused Mr. Batts to assign. It is said that the assets will more than cover his liabilities and in a final settlement his creditors will get every cent due them. Mr. Batts recently started up a dress making establishment and in doing so over-reached himself. We hope his business will not be long suspended.

POSTMASTER MASON REMOVED.

Mexico (Mo.) Official Charged with Pernicious Activity During the Campaign.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 30.—The President-to-day made the following removals and appointments of postmasters:

Missouri—Mexico, Luke W. Morris, vice John W. Mason, removed; La Plata, J. W. Overstreet, vice William E. Cole, dead.

Illinois—Evanston, Charles Raymond, vice David P. O'Leary, removed.

During the late campaign in Missouri the town of Mexico was disgraced by a series of incidents. Bryan Democrats adopted a systematic course of proscription and boycotting toward the sound money Democrats. One of the most active promoters of this course was the Postmaster of the place, John W. Mason, or "Wick" Mason as he is better known. To-day retribution came in the form of the summary removal of Mr. Mason.

In the charges filed against Mason numerous instances are given of his partisanship in the campaign. On one occasion, it is stated, when the sound money Democrats had engaged the Court House and were holding a meeting, the free silver Democrats got out the drum corps and kept it marching around the public square to make as much trouble as possible for the speaker of the meeting inside. Postmaster Mason was particularly conspicuous. He stood on the corner and urged on the drummers to more vigorous effort to disturb the sound money orator.

"That's right, boys, make all of the noise you can," the Postmaster is said to have shouted.

Mexico was a hotbed for Bryanism. The threat was made that if Trimble, the sound money candidate for Governor, came there he would be rotten-egged. Mr. Trimble promptly announced that he would open his campaign there, and did so. He was not molested. Sound money meetings were interrupted and sound money merchants were boycotted. Besides Mr. Mason's political offending, the department had for the removal other reasons, which will be given if Senators Cockrell and Vest insist upon an investigation of the case.

In the course of a couple of days another presidential Postmaster in Illinois, who was perniciously active for Bryan, will be removed.

The old Postmaster at Evanston was charged with going out of his jurisdiction to sell stamps and postal supplies so as to increase the receipts of his office and raise his salary and allowances. This is regarded as a serious violation of the rules and works to the detriment of adjacent offices.

In the neighborhood of a hundred post offices are involved in charges of pernicious activity in politics now filed with Postmaster General Wilson. They include a number of big offices against whose heads serious accusations are made. The policy of the Postmaster General has been to act as leniently as possible and make removals only where necessary, and accordingly all the charges, save half a dozen, have so far been ignored, though action on a number of the others will shortly follow.

Leave Politics Out.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—We see by your issue of yesterday that you say there are many prominent Republicans in this city who favor dropping politics out of the city election. Now I am glad to hear this. We don't want to make fools of ourselves any more. We have tried politics in two or three city elections and politics will not work. Let us go back to the old way of choosing candidates for the city offices and we will get good men and have no hard feelings. REPUBLICAN.

WEARY OF HUSKS.

One of Bryan's Reluctant Supporters States Its Reluctant Platform.

Mr. Bryan and others are telling us how to save the Democratic party and down the Republicans in 1900. One man's opinion is as good as another's in this regard, and we are entitled to express ours, which is to this effect: The Democrats of this country will have to learn as truths these things before they can ever again hope to control the Government of this republic:

That bimetalism, or the concurrent use of gold and silver coin at a party, is a myth.

That there are never two monetary standards in use at the same time.

That there is no possibility of keeping two metals at the same valuation. That no Government can keep any one metal at a valuation, much less two metals at the same valuation. All the nations on earth can not do it.

That the stamp of the Government creates no value, but merely certifies to certain conditions.

That there is money of final payment, called primary money. It is one thing only. All other mediums of exchange are token money—not real money, but conveniences.

That that money is primary money which is held in highest value by custom of the merchants. All other mediums of exchange are measured by it. Laws can not change this, although laws can force the acceptance of a depreciated and less valued medium, and thus rob the recipient of his due.

That gold is the world's improved machinery of exchange. It has come to stay.

That legal-tender laws are obsolete. That greenbacks are promises to pay, and the sooner the promises are redeemed the better for the country.

That it is the duty of the Government of the United States to retire from the banking business.

That there is no natural antagonism between labor and capital.

That socialism is negation of progress, and that progress is the keynote of the republic.

That the Federal Government has the right to execute its own court processes.

That the credit of the United States must be sustained.—Mobile (Ala.) Register.

WORD "MUGWUMP" DEFINED.

Pennsylvania Judge Holds That It Is Complimentary, Not Insulting.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 28.—The word "Mugwump" has been defined in a court of justice here. Thomas Johns, a well-known resident of the city, and a Republican, became a convert to the silver craze in the last campaign. He wrote a number of articles for the newspapers. Yesterday Johns met Editor Flick, of the "Daily Times." Flick said, "Hello, Mugwump."

This angered Johns. He upbraided Flick, and then had a warrant issued for the editor's arrest. At the hearing there was much discussion as to the meaning of the word "Mugwump." Justice Donohu finally decided that it meant "a respectable Republican inclined to kick over the traces."

The editor was discharged, and the costs put on Johns, the justice claiming that Flick's salutation was complimentary, not insulting.

World's Most Expensive Product.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 1.—United States Consul Morris, at Ghent, in a report to the State Department, says the European newspapers have been much interested of late in a question propounded as to what is the most expensive product in the world. The answer given by Wilfred Fonville is charcoal thread, employed as filaments for incandescent electric lamps, which in the shape of filaments for thirty candle-power lamps is worth \$12,000 per pound, and it requires 1,500,000 of these filaments to make a pound, and their total length would be 187 miles.

On Garfield's Tomb.

Dr. Edward Hazen Parker, who died in Poughkeepsie lately, was a prominent physician of that city. But his greatest fame rests on the fact that he was the author of the following lines, which were inscribed on the tomb of Garfield:

Life's race well run,
Life's work well done,
Life's victory won,
Now cometh rest.

These are the opening lines of a short poem written a score or more years ago on the death of a friend.