

The Atlanta Express.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

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Cyclone Visits Macon County

Covers Strip 100 Yards Wide and About 20 Miles Long--From Near Barnesville to Sue City. No one Killed.

Much Property Damaged and Some Miraculous Escapes.

Two Children Carried 100 Yards by Storm Escape Without Injury. Chickens Picked Clean by Twister.

A cyclone passing through Macon county last Saturday afternoon about 5 o'clock wrought destruction over a space of about 20 miles. About 4 o'clock one of the hardest rains of the season fell. After the rain had subsided it was perfectly quiet and extremely sultry. About 5 o'clock a black cloud was noticed in south west and it was not long until it was recognized as a cyclone cloud. All of Atlanta was in excitement and people were fleeing through the residence district warning the people to go to their caves. A good crowd of farmers were in town and in the business section the excitement was at its highest. Many of the farmers lived in what seemed to be the course of the storm. From the higher points in town one could see the debris and hear the roaring as the cloud would drop down in its course of destruction. Many of the old timers who had seen every cyclone said it was the worst looking cloud they had ever seen. The cloud apparently traveled very slowly and many of the farmers living north of town secured their teams and reached home ahead of the storm. When about 4 miles north of Atlanta the cloud split and a second "funnel" was formed, one continuing north east and the other one taking an almost direct eastward course.

The cloud was formed near Barnesville and the first damage done was on the farm of J. B. Cook where the damage was light. Continuing northeast, the next property destruction was on the farm of A. W. Funkhouser, 3 miles northwest of here where a barn was destroyed and the residence damaged. The property is occupied by Sam Ma-gruder. As the storm traveled it seemed to grow more severe in its propensity. At R. H. Wasser's place several small sheds were carried away in the storm and large trees in his yard were blown down and the wind-drops were broken out.

The next damage done was at the home of Ray Newmyer near Love Lake. Two large barns on Mr. Newmyer's place were totally destroyed. The porch was torn away from his residence and practically every window light was broken out. His apple orchard was destroyed and many of the trees were scattered over the farm and some carried as far as Love Lake--a quarter of a mile--and dropped in the lake. Mr. Newmyer and his family were away from home and there was no one on the place except Mrs. Mat Bealmer and her two little sons, ten and twelve years old. The boys were playing in the barn when they saw the storm coming. Their childish instinct told them that danger was near and they left the barn and ran to a ravine near where they huddled close in the draw and held to a drain pipe while the storm passed directly over their heads, blowing a large tree down not more than 20 feet from where they were hanging to the pipe. Neither of them were injured.

Continuing northeast the Wash pumping station at Love Lake was unroofed, and the La Plata Lake Club's club house was moved about 5 feet off of its foundation.

At Clarence Ketcham's a silo was blown down at the east end of his barn and the barn was slightly damaged. Trees were blown against the house and some of the windows were broken. This held just east of his home Mr. Ketcham had a three-year-old son preparatory to

that was carried away and escaped without injury. While Mr. Roan was the bestest loser financially, he considers himself exceedingly lucky that the lives of his family were spared. The church at Sue City was taken off its foundation and several barns in that vicinity were destroyed. It is also reported that considerable damage was done at Novelty and Hurland.

Dies in Southbend, Ind.

Word was received here the first of the week that Dr. J. G. Johnston had died at his home at 915 South 5th St., Southbend, Ind., on Thursday, July 8. Dr. Johnston and wife were citizens of our city for about 9 months and his demise will be received with deep regret by their many friends here. Last fall he went to Kansas City and took a post-graduate course in one of the veterinary colleges. He left here in the best of health and returned this spring a physical wreck and grew continually worse until his death. They went to Southbend about two months ago when it was seen that his health was not improving. He was a member of the Masonic, Eastern Star and Modern Woodman lodges. He was buried with Masonic honors Sunday, July 11, the funeral being from the residence of his mother in Southbend. Mr. Johnston was born in Dubuque, Ia., and was 27 years old. Their many friends in this vicinity extend sympathy to the bereaved relatives, especially the young wife, who they had learned to know and to love during their short stay in our city.

Buys Morning News.

The Kirksville Morning News has been sold to R. H. McClanahan of Trenton, Mo. The new owner will take charge September 1st.

Mr. McClanahan is one of the best known newspaper men in this part of the state. He owned and conducted the Green City Press for a number of years, building up one of the best county properties in North Missouri. Later he was editor and owner of the Trenton Daily Times, selling that property a few months ago. Since then he has been investigating various opportunities of getting back into the harness.

He is a successful business man as well as a newspaper man of wide experience.

Harlan Chapman visited his brother Boyd in Brookfield over Sunday.

J. S. Tanbery and wife, of Monmouth, Ill., are here visiting Mr. Tanbery's mother, Mrs. Matthew Tanbery.

A team belonging to Charlie Depew caused some excitement Saturday afternoon when they got into a mixup south of Alton, Mo. Mr. Depew had hitched one of the horses to a telephone pole and the horse that was not hitched got to lunging and throwing his mate to the concrete walk. It looked as though it was to result bad for team and wagon, but fortunately the team was taken from the wagon without either being injured.

Held All Macon at Bay.

If some moving picture men had been in Macon Sunday afternoon they could have obtained a thriller worth seeing. A young man named Gentry came there in the afternoon, went up into Dr. A. M. Raine's office got hold of a revolver there, tore things about and when the doctor came threatened to kill him if he didn't give him morphine or cocaine. Dr. Raine tried to passify the man, but he kept his revolver steadily pointed at the Doctor's breast and finally the physician handed him three tablets of morphine. Then he slipped down stairs and out the front door to notify the sheriff. A restaurant man locked the front door. Sheriff Holvey came, unlocked the door and saw the "crazy man" standing at the head of the steps. The sheriff told him to come down. Gentry pointed his revolver at the sheriff and told him he would shoot. The sheriff didn't have a thing in his pocket a pair of handcuffs. Gentry went down the steps keeping the revolver pointed at the sheriff and so passed by him. He told the sheriff if he followed him he would surely kill him. There was a crowd of boys in front of a restaurant and Gentry flourished his revolver and told them if they moved he would shoot them. But the crowd did move in all directions. Then the stranger started up the street waving his revolver and threatening to shoot. He seemed to enjoy the consternation he was creating. As he passed atop he would point his gun at the driver and tell him to sit still. Most everybody would obey directions. Gentry proceeded through several of the main streets of the town and then turned west on Burke street toward the Wabash railroad. He was followed by a crowd of boys and a respectable detachment. Several auto parties joined in. Meanwhile the sheriff and secured an old Springfield rifle at a restaurant and started on the hunt of the crazy man. When Gentry observed that he was being followed by the sheriff he wheeled about and pointed his gun at the officer, telling him if he came on he would shoot. The officer raised his gun and it snapped--the shell was empty. He tried again with the same luck. Gentry proceeded to the Wabash right-of-way circled around a bit and laid down on the grass. The sheriff put a new cartridge in his gun, went under the bridge and came around on the other side of Gentry. Gentry then threw his gun in the grass, where it was picked up by a boy. The sheriff took charge of the man without any further trouble. A complaint charging Gentry with felonious assault has been filed before Judge Dempsey.

Before coming to Macon Gentry visited Centralia and enjoyed himself there for about half a day and in much the same way as he did in Macon. Finally he was captured by strategy and taken to McClellan. He was put in jail there, and later on released. Gentry says he came here from Chillicothe. He says he has been taking drugs for six years. The authorities say that he will not be turned loose on the people again until he is cured or served his time in the penitentiary.

Fresh pork, beef and bread arriving daily at Scar's Meat Market.

A Mind Diseased.

The mystery of the age is the mind of man. Long before Lord Bacon turned the eye of investigation outward on material research, introspection was the daily employment of the philosophy. Finer than spider webs has subtly drawn out the premises of the known to reach a point of spiritual attachment for its theories, where the mind could crawl across the gulf and comprehend itself. The eye sees others but cannot see itself. The end of truth is I am that I am.

The driver speeds his car along the road at a break neck speed confident in his control of the mechanism. He knows that if a small pin slips from the steering gear the power will wreck the car.

On the sidewalk are pedestrians moving, moving by the dangerous motive power of the mind, wholly ignorant of its steering gear. Something slips silently and the orderly coordination of the faculties is destroyed and reason goes upside down in the ditch. Was the chauffeur of the mental engine a criminal because the machinery broke?

"A sound mind is a sound body," said the Romans. The dual dependence is not understood, but it is always observed. Insanity is not in the mind. It comes from some malady of the body. Things seen through a red glass are red, through a blue glass are blue, and reflected from a mirror appear in another direction. If the medium is refracted images are multiplied. The sublimest faith is the trust of the soul in the testimony of the senses. It never knows when it is betrayed.

A broken body, a diseased organ, a weak brain betrays the will. Frank Holt and his confiding wife. Her letter to him is a beautiful and tender tribute of wifely devotion. Wonder is expressed that she has lived with him all these years without knowing him. Her letter shows that love is wiser and truer than philosophy.

Beyond the deranged organism trusting in which Holt left the track of reason, intuition of wifely devotion also believes in the integrity of that spiritual flesh in which they were united, the bonds of which are above this world.

His broken body came between them--Monitor.

"Not one of the carriers out of Atlanta got around their route Monday. The creeks were reported as being higher than ever known before.

Probate Judge B. R. Williams has under consideration what is possibly the most curious case that has ever been submitted to a tribunal of similar jurisdiction. On complaint of two justices of Beaver township he held an inquiry as to the mental condition of Minnie James, a seventy-year-old woman. The evidence on the part of the complainant would, if offered at Salem, Mass., in 1692, have resulted in a trial for the witchcraft. Miss James does not look anything at all like a witch, but it was testified that when children came about her home she "made faces at them," "muttered things to herself and went through curious motions with her hands. It was also testified that she had an uncontrollable temper.

Americans Lead in Inventions.

While we are praising Germany for her science, it should be remembered that America leads the world in inventive genius. In a recent issue of the Scientific American, description is made of many of the inventions which have been developed in our country among which are noted the cotton gin, harvester and reaper, sewing machine, steamboat, telegraph, telephone, dynamo, arc and incandescent lamp, trolley cars, the gasoline engine, which make possible the automobile and aeroplane, air brake, type setting machinery, typewriter, sky scrapers, elevators, submarine, moving picture, phonographs, and many other American inventions which are every day necessities in all civilized countries.

The invention of the steam engine marks the most significant invention in the annual of human achievement, and since that time history has been divided into two epochs, the manual and the mechanical. In the years between 1840-50, the American inventive genius was particularly active, giving us the reaper, vulcanization of rubber, the sewing machine and the telephone.

The decade beginning with 1870 was notable, the telephone, the dynamo and the arc lamp being perfected, indicating the beginning of the electrical age. The decade beginning with 1880 was the most active that inventive genius had yet known, and it dwarfed all similar periods in the history of the world of invention.

While we are commenting on the spectacular feats of the other countries, let us pay homage to Yankee ingenuity and imagination of our own country, and remember that America's place in the world of invention is secure.

Mrs. Dave Mehuron Dies.

Mrs. Dave Mehuron died at her home near Cottage last Friday night about 12 o'clock after only a few days illness, aged 59 years and 9 months.

Mrs. Mehuron had been a member of the Christian church for 15 years and was highly respected and beloved by all who knew her. She is survived by her husband and an adopted son, as well as one sister, two brother and a host of friends.

The funeral services were conducted at Moore's Chapel Sunday afternoon at 2:30 by her pastor, Rev. Keiser, after which the remains were interred in the Steele cemetery.

Rev. I. S. Maupin of Marceline was here Monday evening enroute home after having filled a two-days' appointment at Bear Creek church.

N. C. Tracy, an old resident of Macon, died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Bettie Roberts at seven o'clock Sunday evening. He was born at Huntsville, Randolph county, June 18, 1842. For many years Mr. Tracy had been associated with James A. Hudson as literary editor of the Macon Times. As a historical and general writer he became well known throughout Missouri. Tracy assisted the late Col. W. F. Switzer in the preparation of the manuscript for the history of the Missouri University. This work which was the crowning effort of Col. Switzer's life has never been published.