

for ever, as his spirit took its flight Thursday night last. As Henry was a professional house renovator his valuable services will be sadly missed by a score of good housewives this spring.

Woods, Little Tom,
Butler Weekly Times,
31 Mar. 1886

Died: Little Tom, son of F. M. and Kate Woods, March 20, 1886, aged five years. He had been suffering with a cancer the past six months. Saturday the hand of death was laid upon him and he passed gently away. Little Tom was a bright, affectionate child and was loved by all who knew him. The bereaved parents have the sympathies of the entire community.

Angels' wings have borne his spirit
To a pure land above,
Where the blest forever inherit
All the Father's holy love.

Holderman, Amanda,
Butler Weekly Times,
31 Mar. 1886

The remains of Mrs. Amanda Holderman, wife of Jud Holderman of this county, who died in Texas Tuesday of last week, whither she had gone in quest of health, being a great sufferer from the most dreaded of all diseases, consumption, arrived in Butler Friday and were laid to rest by the side of her two brothers in the family burying ground on the old Glass farm, about three miles east of this city.

Mountjoy, Elder J.W.
Butler Weekly Times,
31 Mar. 1886

Elder Mountjoy Dead.

Columbia, Mo., March 23.—Elder J. W. Mountjoy died to day at 3:10 p. m. of typhoid pneumonia, contracted while in Centralia conducting a series of revival meetings. He was born in Anderson county, Kentucky, in May, 1844, and at the age of 14 entered Bacon college at Harrods-

burg and graduated from the Kentucky university at Lexington in 1865. In 1866 he came to Missouri and preached for the first year in Wright City and Mexico, afterward taking charge of the church here, remaining at his post for three years, when he was chosen district evangelist for one year. He then removed to Nevada City, Mo., and was married to Miss Rebecca Shannon of this place. He was called to the charge of the church at Kansas City for one year, then he went to Paris, where he remained from 1873 until 1883, when he was recalled to Columbia.

For several days his bedside had been visited by friends from Macon City, Mexico, Paris, Centralia and other cities. His funeral and burial will be conducted by Elder Alexander Proctor, of Independence, on Thursday Morning.

Phelps, Edna E.,
Butler Weekly Times,
07 Apr. 1886

Died in this city April 1st, 1886, of heart and lung troubles, Mrs. Edna E. Phelps, wife of Geo. E. Phelps. The funeral services took place from the Christian church, of which she was an humble member, at 2 o'clock Friday, conducted by Elder McGhee. She was born in Madison county, Kentucky, Sept. 28th, 1843, and married June 9th, 1863. To this union was born four children, one of whom accidentally shot himself about two years ago a short distance from town while out hunting, three survive her. In the death of Mrs. Phelps the community loses one of its most valued citizens and the church a devout and faithful member. The entire community extend their deepest sympathy to the bereaved husband and children.

Chambers, Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
07 Apr. 1886

Died, on the 27th inst, Mrs. Chambers, from taking an over dose

of turpentine. Mrs. Chambers had been insane for some years and was in the habit of taking medicine. On the day of her death she asked her mother for medicine, and being told there was none, she found the turpentine and drank nearly a pint, from the effects of which she soon died. She was buried in the Woodfin grave yard the 28th. We extend our sincere sympathies to the grief-stricken relatives.

Riley, Harry,
Butler Weekly Times,
14 Apr. 1886

We regret very much to learn of the death of little Harry Riley, son of Jas. F. Riley, formerly of Summit township, now of Normal, Ill. Little Harry was a bright, intelligent little fellow, and the pride and hope of his fond parents, to whom we extend our sincere sympathies.

Hall, Mrs. H.O.,
Butler Weekly Times,
14 Apr. 1886

Humie Star.

Mrs. F. M. Hall received the following letter one day last week, which speaks for itself. This is the old lady spoken of by the Star last summer, and who, it was said, was cruelly treated by her daughter, Mrs. Jones. She died in the poor house. Think of it! A good old mother cheated out of her property by an ingrate daughter and then placed in the poor house to die among strangers. Shame shame, thou wayward ungrateful daughter! If there is no hell there should be one constructed immediately for all such cold-blooded wretches.

BUTLER, Mo., April 2, '86.

MRS. H. O. HALL: Old lady Converse died the 15th of last month; had been sick all winter; entirely helpless. She spoke of dying a great many times and prayed daily for the time to come when she would be relieved from her suffering. She was buried in Butler and put away very nicely. **MRS. M. C. HALL.**

Kirkey, Mrs. Charles
Butler Weekly Times,
21 Apr. 1886

A dirty scoundrel by the name of Chas Kirkey and claiming to have hailed from Marshfield, Mo., who has been camping with his wife in the southeastern part of town, for the past two of three weeks, picked himself up the first of week before last and struck out for parts unknown, leaving his wife very sick and utterly destitute. The sick woman made her way to the house of Geo. Lovell, where she was taken in and kindly cared for until death relieved her of her misery and suffering. Kirkey informed his wife before leaving that he was going to Altona, and that if he did not return in four days he was going on to Kansas. The infamous scoundrel has never returned and now that his wife is dead it is hoped he will never again put his foot on Bates county soil. If he does he should be arrested and prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

Johnson, J. Q.,
Butler Weekly Times,
21 Apr. 1886

The funeral of J. Q. Johnson who died from the effects of a paralytic stroke, Saturday, took place from the Ohio street M. E. church Sunday evening under the direction of the Masonic order. The funeral services at the church were conducted by Rev. R. R. Pierce. Mr. Johnson was 60 years of age, was a native of the state of New York, and came to this county and located on a farm two miles southeast of town, in 1850. He leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss.

Bainbridge, Mrs. Chas
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Apr. 1886

Mrs. Charles Bainbridge, of Walnut township, died very suddenly at her home on last Thursday, of neuralgia

of the heart. She was in her sixtieth year, a kind and loving wife and mother and a devout christian lady, and was highly respected and loved by all who knew her. She was a sister of Edmond Hart and Mrs. Pierce Hackett. The Times extends sympathies to the afflicted relatives.

Vaughan, Mrs.
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Apr. 1886

J. M. Vaughan received the sad news by telegraph, Tuesday morning, of the serious illness of his aged mother at Lexington, Mo. He left on the first train, but failed to arrive in time to see her alive, as she passed away at 2 o'clock Wednesday morning. Mrs. Vaughan was the wife of Gen. R. C. Vaughan, and has been an invalid for the past seven years.

Gage, Jesse,
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Apr. 1886

A horrible affair occurred in a Kansas coal mine, about four miles west of this place, on Thursday eve. Mr. Gage's little boy was killed. Will give the particulars as near as we can. Jesse got through eating his dinner before the rest of the family and went out to the coal mine, where it was his duty to keep the water out of the mine. The cage was up. The wife of a gentleman, who occupies a house on Mr. Gage's farm, saw him when he stooped down and looked under the cage. The supposition is that he did it in order to ascertain if the water was all out of the mine. The lady saw him struggling there, and, glancing up, she saw that the rope was off the drum. She called her husband and he ran to the mine. Wilhe Kesler came to his aid, but before they could release him he was dead. Jesse was a bright little boy about 9 years of age, beloved by all who knew him.

There's a fresh little mound near the willow,
Where at evening you can wander and weep;
There's a dear vacant spot on your pillow,
Where a sweet little face used to sleep.

And the little pet hand of my mother
Has gone to the heavenly fold.
There is sadness in parlor and chamber,
There is sadness in every room.
O, you know it was the father that claimed,
Let everything be laden with gloom;
But you must not be comfortless, mourner,
For you know where the angels have borne him
And soon you will see him again.

Bainbridge, Mrs. Chas.
Butler Weekly Times,
05 May 1886

Died: The 22nd inst, Mrs. Bainbridge, of neuralgia and congestion of the stomach. The deceased was the wife of Chas. Bainbridge, an old respected citizen of this township. The remains were buried at Mulberry the 23rd.

Robertson, Bishop,
Butler Weekly Times,
05 May 1886

The many friends and acquaintances of Bishop Robertson, in this city will be sorry to learn that he died at his home in St. Louis, of paralysis, Saturday morning last. Bishop Robertson seemed to be particularly partial to his little church in this city and Nevada, and when ever an opportunity was offered always gave these two places the preference of his leisure time, and we were informed by one of the members, that he preached his last sermon on this earth in St. Marks church in this city about a month ago. He was a great preacher, a conscientious Christian, and his loss to the church will be deeply felt and mourned by thousands of his devoted admirers and followers.

Dale, Maj. Douglas,
Butler Weekly Times,
05 May 1886

Major Douglas Dale, a prominent citizen of Harrisonville, died suddenly in Dallas, Texas, on the 24th ult. Major Dale was a democrat in politics, was twice elected sheriff of Cass county, and also represented the county in the legislature. He was buried at Harrisonville on the 28th inst. with Masonic honors.

Hooper, John,
Butler Weekly Times,
05 May 1886

Thursday last John Hooper was drowned in old town branch, Washington township, Vernon county. He was attempting to drive some cattle out of the backwater, and, not heeding the warning of Mr. Buckner, rode into deep water and was thrown from his horse. Being able to swim, he rose but once and then went down to come up no more.

Arbogast, Isabelle,
Butler Weekly Times,
12 May 1886

The remains of Mrs. Isabelle Arbogast, who died at the residence of her son W. B. Arbogast, in Foster, Friday morning at 5 o'clock, were brought to this city on the evening Emporia train in charge of her two sons and taken to the residence of Mr. Armstrong, where they remained until the arrival of the early train on the L. & S., when they were shipped to Lamont, her home, for interment. She was 65 years of age and died of inflammation of the stomach after suffering intensely for about three weeks. During her sickness she received every attention from many kind neighbors, and her two sons and two daughters whom she had come to pay a visit.

Grimes, Minnie,
Butler Weekly Times,
19 May 1886

Strong evidence is being adduced to show that young Lyle, who killed Minnie Grimes near Hume one day last week and was afterwards lynched, an account of which is given on another page, was insane at the time. This is verified by Dr. Chastine and by parties who knew him in Virginia, who state that he was subject to fits of melancholy and would leave home and be gone for weeks at a time when under this mental

derangement. He was evidently crazy, as no sane man could have committed such an awful crime.

Lyle, Frank,
Butler Weekly Times,
19 May 1886

HORRIBLE MURDER.

A Rejected Lover Fires Fourteen
Bullets Into the Body of His
Sweetheart.

The Murderer Captured by the Vigi-
lants and Strung up.

FULL PARTICULARS OF THE
BLOODY DEED.

Wichita Herald.

One of the bloodiest and most atrocious crimes that has ever blackened the history of this part of the country, was perpetrated last evening just over the Kansas line in Linn county.

Our informant, who witnessed the dead body of the victim and fiend who murdered her, states that, in company with his brother, he was driving to Sprague from Mound City, and when near the scene of the horrible deed, saw several excited men running across the fields in pursuit of a man who, from all appearances, was attempting to escape.

Upon going to the house, they saw lying on a board the remains of a young girl, whose body had been literally perforated with bullets and the left side of her head and face clubbed to a jelly.

The particulars, as near as could be ascertained, were these: Frank Lyle, a young man about 22 years of age, recently from Virginia, has been paying attentions to a young lady by the name of Minnie Grimes, probably 18 years of age, who did not reciprocate his devotions, she caring more for one Wm. Scott, who called on her Sunday evening. It seems that this fact caused Lyle to become jealous of Minnie, which finally led to his taking her life.

About half past 4 o'clock last evening Lyle went to the home of

Miss Grimes and inquired if she was in. He was informed that she had not yet returned, having gone to the house of a neighbor by the name of Spencer on an errand. He did not wait her return, but left in a hurry across the fields to Spencer's, when he met the girl at the gate, and, without a word of warning, drew a revolver and fired seventeen shots into her body. After shooting her he clubbed her face to a jelly and left her lying on the ground. He started across the fields, but was captured by neighbors who were at work in the field, his hands bound behind him, and, when seen by our informant, was lying on his left side with six or eight vigilants over him with guns. Parties were bringing a rope with which they doubtless made way with the fiend, which he so richly deserved. Our informant states when he asked one of the vigilants if they proposed to wait till dark before they strung him up, he remarked that they didn't expect to wait a minute.

When our informant saw a man coming with a rope, and not desirous of witnessing a scene soon to be enacted, started off and drove on to Hume. He stated that the murderer was without doubt hanged within a few minutes after he left the bloody scene.

Mr. Grimes and family resided last year on the Tom Yardley farm, in New Home township, near Major Dick Allen's.

THE LAST ACT.

After the Herald had gone to press a scribe met Drs. Chastine and Williams, of Hume, who were with the party when the body of Lyle was discovered strung up to a limb at the head of Walnut creek, some 3/4 miles west and one mile north of Hume.

Between the hours of nine and ten o'clock Monday night a masked mob of 35 or 40 men took Lyle to the nearest tree and hanged him, where he was found at 11 o'clock yesterday morning, with distorted features, showing that he had died from strangulation.

When asked if he had anything to say regarding his bloody act, replied that he had killed the girl and was glad of it; that he would learn

these western girls that when they promised to marry a man, they would keep their word.

The deed was committed with a No. 22 pistol. He stated that he emptied his pistol chamber twice, shooting her ten times, and then he put the eleventh cartridge into the pistol for the purpose of shooting himself, but, after making such a poor job of killing the girl, he concluded that he would not attempt to shoot himself and shot the girl the eleventh time. He then, to be sure of completing his hellish deed, cut her throat with a pocket knife and clubbed her head with a piece of fence board. He made no attempt to get away, but laid down by the corps when he was shortly taken in hand by the mob.

On Monday he left his brother's house about noon, taking with him a No. 22 revolver. He went to Hume Mo., purchased a box of cartridges and a half pint of whisky which he drank, he said, to strengthen his nerves, and about the middle of the afternoon he left town for the home of the young lady.

Justice Geo. Nevins held an inquest over the remains, after which the body was turned over to his brother, G. T. Lyle, who lives about three miles north of Hume.

Tabor, Carl,
Butler Weekly Times,
09 Jun. 1886

Suicide.

Carl Tabor, a young man aged 18 years, committed suicide at Adrian on last Tuesday by taking ten grains of morphine. He was studying medicine with Dr. Tuttle and consequently was familiar with the Doctor's office. It is supposed that he took the fatal dose at about half past 11 o'clock in the forenoon, as Dr. Tuttle noticed that he was, as he supposed, sleeping quite soundly on a lounge in his office at about noon. Half an hour later, the Doctor being called to his office, at once noticed his labored breathing and immediately summoned assistance, when the nature of his ailment was at once

decided to be poisoning by morphine. Everything known to the medical profession to revive him was tried, but to no avail, and he remained totally unconscious until 7 o'clock, when he breathed his last.

He was a graduate of the St. Louis school of Pharmacy, was a room mate of Dixie Haggard, of our city, and graduated at the head of his class. He was of a peculiar temperament, easily excited, and at times became very despondent. No cause is assigned for the rash act, save that he had some trouble at a literary society of which he was a member at Adrian, last Saturday night, for which a warrant for his arrest was sworn out Monday morning. His father, hearing of it, paid the fine. He was buried Wednesday, no inquest having been held, the cause of his death having been well known.—Record.

Cassing, Dolley,
Butler Weekly Times,
16 Jun. 1886

Little Dolley Cassing, infant daughter of J. M. Cassing, met with a painful and unnatural death on last Friday by drinking concentrated lye. It seems that Mrs. Cassing was washing and had placed the lye where the little girl could get hold of it. The accident occurred Thursday morning. Physicians were called in and did all they could for the little sufferer, but to no avail, for she lingered until Friday evening at six o'clock when she died. Mr. Cassing was in the country at the time and did not reach home until after the child's death. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Pierce on Saturday and the remains buried in Oak Hill cemetery.

Irish, Dr. Peter,
Butler Weekly Times,
23 Jun. 1886

Dr. Peter Irish, the aged father of Thomas Irish, senior editor of the Mining Review, died at the residence of the latter last evening at 6:30 o'clock. The deceased was born in Northumberland county, Ontario, Canada, December 4, 1801,

where he resided until about two years ago when he came west spending part of the time with a daughter in the northern part of Michigan, but for the past 18 months has been with his son here. The deceased was partially paralyzed three years ago, and partially recovering came here hoping to be benefited by a less severe climate.—Rich Hill Herald.

Clark, John,
Hudson Items
Butler Weekly Times,
30 Jun. 1886

Since our last communication, one of the dark angels visited our ranks and called for Mr. John Clark. He had been in very bad health for five or six months, and went to Eldorado springs some three or four weeks ago, where he remained until his death, which occurred last Sunday night. He was buried at the Baptist grave yard, by the G. A. R.'s of which he was a member, the bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad loss.

Gardner, Mrs. H.J.
Butler Weekly Times
07 Jul. 1886

A sad accident occurred Thursday evening in Nevada which resulted in the death of Mrs. H.J. Gardner. She and two daughters were out riding when the horse took fright and ran away, throwing the m. all to the ground by upsetting the buggy. The children escaped with slight injuries but Mrs. Gardner sustained an internal fracture of the skull which resulted in her death about three o'clock next morning. The horse was entirely unfitted for a woman to drive, it having run away several times while hitched to a buggy.

Robinson, Fred,
Butler Weekly Times,
07 Jul. 1886

A young man by the name of Fred Robinson was shot and killed at Holden one day last week by the city marshal, Joseph A. Hester. From the evidence in the case, it is one of those unprovoked murders the law legalizes, but a public senti-

ment will condemn and a just God in the great hereafter will surely avenge. It appears that Robinson had been arrested for some small offense and confined in the calaboose from which he escaped. A warrant was issued for his arrest and placed in the hands of marshal Hesler, who is also deputy constable. After he was arrested he started to run when Hesler deliberately shot him down, killing him almost instantly. Hesler was arrested and is now in custody.

Evens, Milton,
Butler Weekly Times,
07 Jul. 1886

Milton Evens, of St. Clair county died of rabies in Kansas City on Friday, having gone to that city on Wednesday to have a mad stone applied, but he had waited too long, and suffered a most horrible death, being conscious up to nearly the last when the dread spasm was off him. He said he realized his condition fully and the mental anguish he underwent was far more terrible than the physical suffering. Just before he died he imagined he was being attacked from all sides by dogs savagely tearing at his throat. He had to be tied down to his bed while in this condition. He had been bitten about thirteen days before and at the same time the mad dog bit several head of stock and another man, who went immediately to St. Louis for medical aid. The stock has since all gone mad and died. This is a terrible warning to people to watch dogs this time of the year and if they show the least sign of madness they should be instantly killed.

Sullens, Hannah,
Butler Weekly Times,
07 Jul. 1886

In Memoriam.

Mrs. John H. Sullens who died at her home in New Home township, on June 25th, 1886, was born in Wayne county, Kentucky, in 1826. Her maiden name was Hannah Cowan, daughter of Wm. Cowan. Her parents died when she was quite young. She came to this state in 1844 and lived with her uncle, Robt. E. Simpson, of Miller county where she was married to John H. Sullens, a young farmer of that

county in May 1848. Mr. Sullens removed with his wife to Bates county August 1865, where they have since made their home. Mrs. Sullens united with the south Methodist Episcopal church in 1845, and has since been a member in good standing and a devout christian lady. She was true to all her convictions and was never known to utter an ill word of any one. She was a true and loving wife, true to her conscience and true to her God, she could do no more she did no less. None knew her but to praise and love her, and while the neighborhood in which she resided sustained a great loss, the doubly bereaved and stricken husband has the heart felt sympathy of all in this darkest hour of his life. The TIMES extends its sincere sympathies.

Mercer, John,
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Jul. 1886

ANOTHER FABULOUS FORTUNE,

In Which Bates County Citizens Are Interested.

The clippings below from other papers will explain themselves. Our fellow citizens, John M. Catterlin and Mrs. Ino. Atkison are great, great grandchildren of the William Mercer referred to, and will get a big slice of the good things if any is forthcoming.

H. W. Mercer, of Winterset, is anxious to know the whereabouts of the Baileys, Stewarts, Chapmans, Bingers and Catterlins, who are descended from the John Mercer who owned the land occupied by the government for forts at New York harbor, something over one hundred years ago. The estate in New York and New Jersey is worth \$500,000,000. "Call early and avoid the rush.

Chevenne, Wyo., April 22 —Information is received regarding the the famous Mercer estate, which makes it probable that the heirs will receive \$400,000,000 by a compromise with the parties occupying 100 acres in New York City and Jersey city. William Mercer, 120 years ago, leased for ninety-nine years a farm on Manhattan island and several hundred acres on the Jersey shore. Suit has been brought by the heirs—

zoo of the first generation—to recover. Roscoe Conkling is one of the attorneys. The prospects are good for a compromise on a basis of one-half the present valuation, which is \$800,000,000. A. S. Mercer, one of the heirs, resides in Cheyenne and publishes the Northwestern Live Stock Journal.

Jarvis, Harriet
Butler Weekly Times,
04 Aug. 1886

IN THE WELL.

Mrs. Harriet Jarvis Finds Relief from Trouble by Suicide.

Sunday morning Mrs. Harriet Jarvis, living 2 1-2 miles south of Schell City, suicided by jumping into the well. She was the wife of James M. Jarvis, a generally esteemed citizen of that section of the county.

In a few seconds after the reckless plunge, the husband reached the well and attempted to save his wife. A small chain was attached to the water bucket and he succeeded in raising her a short distance above the water, but seeing that it would not sustain her weight, he lowered her, while he attempted to summon help. For a short time Mrs. Jarvis supported herself, but before assistance arrived her hold relaxed and she sank. Mr. Jarvis' little son was present, but being but six years old could render but little aid.

Mrs. Jarvis' suicide was probably attributable to family trouble. She is said to have been of a very despondent disposition.

An inquest was held in the afternoon and the jury found a verdict of suicide.

Mrs. Jarvis leaves three children.

Welis, Martha A.,
Butler Weekly Times,
11 Aug. 1886

Mrs. Martha A. Welis, the aged mother of Mrs. C. C. Duke, of this city, died at her home in Adrian Friday night of last week, at 12 o'clock. She was born in Kentucky in the year 1820, was a sincere member of the M. E. church south, and died, as she had lived, firm in the

belief of a future reward. Her remains were taken to the Crescent Hill cemetery Saturday and laid to rest, Rev. Brown conducting the services.

Cassity, Andrew,
Butler Weekly Times,
11 Aug. 1886

Elder Andrew Cassity, one of our oldest and most highly respected citizens, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Ben Scott, in this city, Thursday morning at 2 o'clock, of old age. The funeral took place from the Christian church at 11 o'clock Saturday morning, conducted under Masonic honors. Mr. Cassity was 87 years of age, a devout member of the Christian church, and known and loved by all our people. He fought a good fight and now has gone to reap his reward in that better land beyond.

Webber, George W.,
Butler Weekly Times,
11 Aug. 1886

Drowned in Big Drywood Creek.
George W. Weber was drowned late Wednesday evening of last week, in Big Drywood creek, a few miles northwest of this place, while sculling with his father, three of his brothers and a man named Wolf. Young Weber attempted to swim across the stream and gave out. Wolf started to his rescue, but returned to take off his boots, when the young man went down for the last time. He could have easily been saved by aid of the sein had the parties who witnessed the drowning not been too much excited to think of it. The stream was dragged and the body soon afterward recovered. He was a very popular young man, about 21 years of age; a member of the German Lutheran church, and he was regarded by all who knew him as a model young man. Mr. and Mrs. Weber have the sympathy of all good people in the loss of their beloved son.—Sheldon Enterprise.

Ashby, Miss. Blanche,
Butler Weekly Times,
11 Aug. 1886

DIED—In this city, at the residence of W. H. Mead, Miss Blanche, daughter of W. P. and Cornelia Ashby, of congestion of the stomach and bowels. On Tuesday, August 3rd, 1886, at 1:30 p. m. In the fiftieth year of her life. On last Tuesday afternoon, a gloom of sadness was spread over our little city by the announcement that Miss Blanche Ashby was dead! As it was revealed from one to another scarcely could it be believed, for only a day or two previous she had been on the street, apparently in full bloom of life and with a heart as light and gay as a summer's gentle zephyr.

She had principally made her home with her brother-in-law, W. H. Mead, and complained on the Sabbath of feeling bad but on Tuesday morning she felt much better up till short time before noon, and before the hour of two arrived the Black Reaper, death! swung his sharp sickle and with a keen blade cut down the choice flower of a large family, whose bloom of health and beauty gave luster to those surrounding, and amidst the time of its growth when the fondest hopes of its cultivation were most promising. Here in the sweet cup of rejoicing was pressed the wormwood bereavement.

Miss Blanche was the very picture of health and at times her spirit bade farewell to the vicissitudes of this earth, and winged its way to more peaceful realms, but fifteen years had kissed the brow of this rosy cheeked maiden.

She was a young lady of a most amiable disposition, and being a great favorite among her acquaintances she will be sadly missed by her many friends and especially by her parents, brothers, sisters and companions.—Rockville Globe.

Thompson, Annie B.,
Butler Weekly Times,
18 Aug. 1886

DIED.—Miss Annie B. Thompson departed this life in Washington county, Iowa, Aug. 11, 1886. She had left Butler with her mother, Mrs. D. N. Thompson and family, to spend a few weeks there during the heated term, but was taken sick shortly after her arrival. For awhile she seemed to improve but the serious disease, peritonitis, carried her away at last. She was born two miles south of this city July 9, 1870.

No more promising young lady ever lived amongst us than Annie Kind, affable, studious, energetic and graceful, she was beloved by a who knew her. A few years ago she made profession of her faith

Christ and her daily walk and conversation manifested the genuineness of her piety. Her mind was clear until half an hour before her death, and after taking farewell with her father, mother and friends, she told them it was only a step to Jesus. A Presbyterian minister who was with her at last said that he never witnessed a more triumphant death-bed scene. Her remains were brought here on last Friday and services of a touching and appropriate nature were held at the First Presbyterian church, of which she was a member. Her pastor, Rev. Alex. Walkers, preached from the text: "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." He paid a just tribute to her memory, and was evidently preaching under the influence of a strong feeling of regard for the departed. The congregation and funeral procession were said to be the largest ever seen in the city of Butler on a week day. In this way the people showed their deep sympathy for Mr. and Mrs. Thompson under their sad and unexpected bereavement.

She hath gone in the spring time of life,
Ere her sky had been dimmed by a cloud,
While her heart with the sweetness of love
Was yet rife

And the hopes of her youth were unbowed,
From the loving who loved her so well;
From the hearts that had grown to her own;
From the sickness which late o'er her young
spirit fell

Like a dream of the night she hath flown,
And the earth now receives to its bosom its
trust.

Ashes to ashes and dust unto dust."

Irich, Old Mr.,
Mayesburg Items,
Butler Weekly Times,
18 Aug. 1886

Old Mr. Irich, who has been an invalid for several years, died a few days ago.

Bennert, Ab.,
Butler Weekly Times,
18 Aug. 1886

Ab. Bennert Shot and Killed.

Ab. Bennert, a well known Butler boy, was shot and killed by a man named Hunt, at Seneca, Kansas, Friday last. It is said the cause of the trouble between them grew out of a game of cards. Our informant says the bullet struck Bennert just over the hip bone and passed entirely through his bowels, lodging just

under the skin on the opposite side of the body. Bennett was a former typist in this office and later clerked for his brother Gus., who was in the restaurant business on the south side of the square. The man Hunt who shot him was captured and jailed.

**Warren, son of,
Butler Weekly Times,
25 Aug. 1886**

A Sad Accident.

While returning from the funeral of J. Saighman's child, the 12-year-old son of John Warren, who lives on the Hamilton farm, who had walked up to the grave yard, jumped into Mr. Jene's wagon to ride. When near the Liberty school house, he jumped out to go to Mr. Tabors'. John Adams was in the rear with a spring wagon, and just as he straightened up the end of the pole struck him on the back of the head, killing him instantly. —Adrian Advertiser.

**Page, Mr.,
Butler Weekly Times,
25 Aug. 1886**

We are informed by a gentleman from Rich Hill that one Page, a coal miner in the Rich Hill coal mining works, was killed on Monday by slate falling on him.

**Reed, W.G.,
Butler Weekly Times,
25 Aug. 1886**

County Clerk Starke received a telegram from the superintendent of the insane asylum at St. Joseph that W. G. Reed, a patient from this county of only a few weeks, had died. Mr. Starke immediately telegraphed his brother at Home to know what disposition to make of the body.

**Hawkins, Sam F.,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Sep. 1886**

LAI D TO REST.

All That Was Mortal of Judge Sam. F.
Hawkins Consigned to the Tomb.

The Best Friend of the Widow and

Orphan Dead.

Perhaps no death ever occurred in the county that caused more universal regret and sorrow than that of Probate Judge, Sam'l F. Hawkins, which occurred in this city on last Friday, August 27th, at 1:30 o'clock. Judge Hawkins had only been confined to his bed for about a week, and while it was understood he was quite ill, none of his friends were prepared to learn of his death. His sickness was a complication of the piles with kidney and bladder affliction of the worst kind. He suffered a great deal during his confinement, but received quietly and was apparently much better on Friday morning until about 10 o'clock when the reaction took place, when he sank into insensibility and lingered till 1:30 o'clock, his pulse gradually growing weaker until the lamp of life flickered and went out.

The remains were removed to Mrs. Allen Day's residence, where a short and impressive service was held Saturday morning, conducted by Revs. Pierce and Walker, after which the corpse was taken in charge by friends and conveyed to the Salem burying ground, near Foster. Burial services were held at the Salem church, conducted by Rev. Taylor, of the Baptist denomination, who preached a very impressive sermon in which he made a strong appeal to the living to prepare to meet that dread messenger who is no respecter of persons. It depended on Rev. Wm. Miller, the life-long friend of Col. Hawkins to deliver a eulogy over his lifeless body. With no rhetorical flourishes and soulful capacious titles did he perform this blessed privilege, but in plain and simple language he told the story of his life, of the trials he had undergone, of the terrible temptations he had battled and overcome, of the esteem, respect and love his neighbors bore him, who knew him best. No bard could have tuned his lyre in extravagant praise of the many virtues and manly prowess of Sam. Fount. Hawkins and touched a responsive chord in the hearts of these, his neighbors and kinsmen, as did the simple words of Billy Miller.

After giving all an opportunity to look the last time on this earth on his face, the body of Col. Hawkins was laid to rest beside that of his

dearly beloved wife who had preceded him only a short time and no doubt awaited his coming with great joy.

Samuel Fountain Hawkins was born in Franklin county, Kentucky, April 6th, 1826. He married Martha J. Thomas Sept. 12, 1850 and moved to Johnson county this State in 1857. The following year he moved to Bates county where he has since made his home, with the exception of a few years during the war of the rebellion. He was elected to the office of Probate Judge of Bates county in 1882. So well did he serve his constituency that he was renominated on the democratic ticket for a second term without opposition.

Col. Hawkins was a strong partisan, but a liberal-minded, clever gentleman, and few men had more friends even among those who held different views. Peace be to his ashes.

**Campbell, John J.,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Sep. 1886**

John J. Campbell, ex city attorney of Kansas City, committed suicide by shooting himself through the brains at his boarding house, Friday evening about 2 o'clock. Not a scratch of a pen was left by the suicide to tell why he committed the rash act, and the public and his friends are left in the dark as to why he committed the deed.

**Weirich, Peter,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Sep. 1886**

**Shaffer, Frank,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Sep. 1886**

Two miners, Peter Weirich and Frank Shaffer, were overcome by choke damp in a mine at Webb City on the 27th inst., and both died before assistance was received.

**Jones, Andrew J.
Butler Weekly Times
01 Sep. 1886**

Andrew J. Jones, candidate on the democratic ticket in Vernon county for associate justice of the county court, died at his home Thursday last of typhoid fever.

Patty, Catharine,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Sep. 1886

J. M. Patty, Esq., received a telegram Tuesday evening last from Ridge Farm, Ill., announcing the death of his mother, Catharine Patty, in her 83d year. She had been an invalid for some time and her demise was not altogether unexpected. — Record.

Bennert, Ab.,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Sep. 1886

MEADE CENTER, Kans. Aug. '86.
J. D. ALLEN, Esq. — Dear Friend — In your issue of the TIMES of the 18th inst., I notice the death of my brother, Ab. formerly from your town, which is a mistake, and for the satisfaction of some friends we may have there, I will explain the circumstances briefly. Ab. and myself were looking for a location in Seward county, west of here, in a new town. (Fargo Springs). Ab. was walking in company with the postmaster after night when a person stepped up to Ab. and slapped him on the shoulder and said, "who are you?" Ab. said "don't know as it is any of your business." The party drew his Winchester to his shoulder, and Ab. quickly caught the muzzle and bore it downward, the ball entered just above the knee, following the bone, and was taken out on the opposite side. Several pieces of bone have since been extracted, but at this writing he is doing well. I returned from there last night. Will go back to-morrow. Give our kind regards to the boys in the office and also any other friends we may have in your town. Would like to have a copy of your paper, if you will be kind enough to publish the above facts.

Yours truly, GUS. BENNERT.

Henry, Mary L.,
Butler Weekly Times,
08 Sep. 1886

With regret the TIMES announces the death of Mrs. Mary L. Henry, wife of W. W. Henry, which occurred at her residence on North Main street Monday. Mrs. Henry had been suffering for some time with that dread disease, consumption, and while her friends and relatives realized that it was only a matter of a very short time, still her death was a great shock to them. The funeral services took place from her late residence and a large procession of friends followed the remains to their last resting place in Oak Hill Cemetery.

Patterson, Frank,
Butler Weekly Times,
15 Sep. 1886

Frank Patterson, a young man who moved into this neighborhood last spring, and who was a railroad bridge builder, was brought home sick last Saturday, and died Sunday. He had been married about two years and leaves a wife and one child, who have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community.

Allen, H.P.,
Butler Weekly Times,
15 Sep. 1886

H. P. Allen died at his residence in this city on Sunday and was buried on Monday evening at 4 o'clock. It will be remembered that Mr. Allen was adjudged insane some time since by the county court and sent to the asylum at St. Joseph. He had but recently been returned from that place.

Johnson, Carl C.,
Butler Weekly Times,
15 Sep. 1886

Little Carl Chester, infant son of Henry and Alice Johnson, died in this city on last Sunday. It was a sweet little baby just eleven months old and was closely entwined in the hearts of its loving parents, who

have the sympathy of the entire community in their great affliction.

Heard, Mrs. John T.
Butler Weekly Times,
25 Sep. 1886

Mrs. John T. Heard, of Sedalia, wife of Hon. John T. Heard, recently re-nominated for congress in the Sixth district, died at the residence of her father, David Andrews, in Booneville, the 16th inst. of typhoid fever. She died in the same room in which she was born, married and lost their only child. She was forty years of age and highly respected by all who knew her.

Hurley, infant of,
Butler Weekly Times,
29 Sep. 1886

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hurley have the sympathy of their many friends in their sad bereavement over the death of their infant babe which occurred Saturday.

Clark, Infant of,
Butler Weekly Times,
29 Sep. 1886

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Clark, living in the east part of town lost their infant child Friday night.

Stephenson, Miss.,
Butler Weekly Times,
06 Oct. 1886

Died, Miss Stephenson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Stephenson. Miss S. was just in the bloom of youth and health. She leaves a vacancy that no one else can fill. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad loss, but what is their loss is her

Bennett, Arthur,
Butler Weekly Times,
06 Oct. 1886

The sympathy of the entire community are with Mr. and Mrs. Bennett in the loss of their little five

year old son, Arthur, which occurred at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning of last week. The little fellow had been suffering for some time with a severe attack of cramp and while his death was sudden, yet it was not unexpected to his parents.

Cooper, Jas. M.,
Butler Weekly Times,
06 Oct. 1886

Dropped Dead in His Chair.

Saturday evening about 8 o'clock Jas. M. Cooper, one of Butler's most highly respected and esteemed citizens, dropped dead in his chair at his home on Mechanic street. All day Saturday he was on the streets in his usual health, and late in the evening, in company with Mr. Wash Holloway, called at the lumber yard of Mr. F. M. Wyatt and liquidated the remaining debt for lumber used in building the C. P. church. He went to his home about 6 o'clock and, after partaking of a hearty supper and doing up his chores about the place, went into the house and seated himself in a large, home-made, hickory rocking chair. He had not sat long when a severe pain struck him in his arm and breast. A messenger was dispatched for Dr. Renick, who only lived a few doors distant. By the time the doctor arrived the severe pain had passed away and he was resting comparatively easy. The doctor examined him and while he was yet advising what to do in case of a re-occurrence of the attack, father Cooper looked up at him and remarked: "Doctor, I am getting blind, everything is getting dark; I am dying!" He laid his head back in the chair and died.

He was 60 years of age and leaves a family of eight children, four boys and four girls, all of whom are married. He was an elder in the C. P. church and an unassuming christian man, respected and liked by the entire community. His funeral took place from the C. P. church, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. W. A. Walker, assisted by Rev. R. R. Pierce. The remarks of his pastor and the prayer of Rev. Pierce were very touching and brought tears to the eyes of almost the entire audience, at the conclusion of which his remains were conveyed to Oak Hill Cemetery and laid to rest. Father Cooper is

dead, but his kind words, good deeds and christian character will live forever.

Vantree, Elmer,
Butler Weekly Times,
13 Oct. 1886

The TIMES regrets to chronicle the death of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Vantree's little son, Elmer, which took place Wednesday last. He was a bright and charming little baby boy and the joy and pride of his parents.

Yoman, R.W.,
Butler Weekly Times,
27 Oct. 1886

The death of R. W. Yoman, which occurred October 4th was a sad blow to the relatives and friends of the deceased. Mr. Yoman's case was a singular one. A post mortem examination was held, it being his request before he died, and it was found that the intestines and digestive organs had become inflamed so that they would not take up nourishment for the body and he consequently starved to death. He had been confined to his bed for two years, and treated by a number of doctors, but one of whom diagnosed his case properly. He was a mere skeleton and had hoped and prayed for death to release his suffering. He had been a member of the M. Church for 10 years, and leaves a wife and five children to mourn their loss. The funeral was preached at the Brown school house on the 5th by P. McCluney, of Appleton

City. The remains were interred in the Reyburn cemetery followed by a large concourse of friends.

DUDE.

Switzer, Pearl,
Butler Weekly Times,
27 Oct. 1886

The community sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Switzer, in the loss of their daughter and only child, Pearl, which occurred Saturday night last, after suffering for several weeks with malarial fever. She was a bright little girl of 5 years, and being the

only child was idolized by her parents.

Owen, Crate,
Butler Weekly Times,
27 Oct. 1886

We regret to learn of the death of Crate Owen, which occurred on Saturday last at his home near Altona, of typhoid malaria. Mr. Owen was about 50 years of age and was an old resident of our county. He was one of our most substantial farmers and his loss will be deeply felt in that community. His family has the sympathy of all.

McClintock, Lou,
Butler Weekly Times,
27 Oct. 1886

Miss Lou McClintock, daughter of Dr. H. D. McClintock, died at her father's residence near Cornland on last Sunday of consumption. She has been ill for some time and while she was not expected to live, still her death falls heavy upon her father as she was his hope and stay in the declining years of his life. She was an amiable young lady and loved by all who knew her. The TIMES extends sympathy to the bereaved father.

Stewart, Michael,
Butler Weekly Times,
27 Oct. 1886

Michael Stewart, committed suicide at Rockville last Monday week, Oct. 18th, by taking corrosive sublimate. No cause is assigned for the rash act, as he was apparently happily situated, being surrounded by an interesting family consisting of his mother, wife and three little children. Mr. Stewart moved from western Iowa, last summer to Rockville, and purchased 80 acres of land, but as he could not get possession before spring he was living in town. He had been sick for two weeks and some attribute his rash act to despondency caused by ill health.

Edwards, Hiram,
Butler Weekly Times,
27 Oct. 1886

Uncle Hiram Edwards, of Grand River township, father of Judge D. C. Edwards, died at his residence on last Saturday. Uncle Hiram was one of the oldest settlers in Bates county, having located his present home in 1836, where he has since resided and raised his family. He had lived his four score and ten years, the time allotted man to live and died possessing the highest esteem and confidence of his neighbors and friends. The TIMES extends sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

Radford, Infant,
Butler Weekly Times,
03 Nov. 1886

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Radford died on October 23d, after an illness of three months. The TIMES extends its sympathy to the bereaved parents in their sad affliction.

Pierce, Rev. R. R.,
Butler Weekly Times,
03 Nov. 1886

REV. R. R. PIERCE KILLED.

Our Most Talented Divine Crushed
Beneath the Wheels of a
Kansas City Cable Car.

His Charge at Butler Greatly Mourn
His Loss.

The Cable Line Censured for Not Com-
plying With the Law.

IMPOSING OBSEQUIES.

With sad heart and faltering pen we record the saddest death, by accident, that ever befell a citizen of our city. Rev. R. R. Pierce, pastor of the Ohio street M. E. church, a man universally loved and respected, a true man, a christian and a patriot, was run over and instantly killed by the cable street cars in Kansas City,

Published on Wednesday

on last Wednesday. The sad intelligence was telegraphed to his family at a late hour Wednesday evening. The blow prostrated his devoted wife, who was already in delicate health, and it was greatly feared for awhile that she could not survive the blow. Early Thursday morning R. G. Hartwell went to Kansas City and took charge of the remains, and brought them to Butler the same evening. It was the first intention to take the remains direct to Clinton, where the first wife of deceased was buried. The Knight Templars, of which order Rev. Pierce was a member in good standing, acting under this misunderstanding, left for Clinton by way of Harrisonville. At the latter place they met Mr. Hartwell with the corps and returned to Butler. The Methodist Episcopal district conference was in session at the time, at Independence, whither Rev. Pierce had been in attendance the day before his death. The conference adjourned and the members came in a body to pay their last sad respects to their talented brother and co-worker in the cause of Christ. The funeral services were held at the Ohio street church Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The church was crowded and standing room in the yard was at par, so desirous were the citizens of Butler to show respect to the memory of the good man. The members of the G. A. R. and the Masons marched in a body to the church, the Masons taking possession of the body. Each of the ministers present, about 12 or 14, paid fitting tributes to his memory.

The Kansas City Times gave the following report of the accident:

From the statement of C. S. Brickell, the conductor of the train which ran over Mr. Pierce, neither he nor the gripman, C. S. Jones, were in any way responsible for the accident. Brickell states that his train was going east, and when it reached Eighth and Locust streets it stopped to let off a passenger. After it had started Mr. Pierce, who had been sitting on the north side of the grip car in one of the narrow seats next to the gripman's box, arose from his seat and started to walk on the foot rail toward the passenger car. The conductor saw him, but supposing that he was coming back to the passenger car, did not ring the

bell for the train to stop. When Mr. Pierce reached the end of the foot rail he stepped off. Getting off as he did, against the motion of the car instead of with it, he was sure to be thrown to the ground, but it he had not held to the railing he would probably have avoided serious injuries. The motion of stepping off backward threw him off his feet. It he had let go the railing he would probably have rolled out of danger, but he held on for a moment and before the train could be stopped his grip was broken and he was thrown between the two cars. The two north wheels of the passenger car passed over his head, and when the train was stopped and he was picked up he was dead. His head was almost cut from his body and his brains spattered the track. The body was taken to the city morgue in a patrol wagon.

Henry Co. Democrat.

Elder Pierce was for three years in charge of the Methodist church at Clinton, and our reporter called on

Dr. S. Jones for information relative to the deceased. Rev. Pierce came to Clinton in '76 and remained until 1880. He was a man of commanding appearance, long, black curling hair, fine physique, pleasant full eye, an elegant speaker, rather pathetic, and withal very popular with everybody. While here his wife, who had borne him a family of three or four sons and one daughter, died, while the family occupied the residence formerly on the lot occupied by the Southern Methodist church, and was buried in Clinton. A couple of years after the death of his wife, he was married to Mrs. Ostrom, a highly respectable widow lady of Clinton. After leaving Clinton he was sent as pastor to a number of important places—Rolla, Holden, Neosho or Pierce City, Pleasant Hill, a prominent church in St. Louis and to Butler, where his family now resides.

Rev. Pierce was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, and was about 55 years old, but appeared to be much younger. He had served 26 or 27 years in the ministry.

THE COMPANY CONDEMNED.

The coroner's jury impaneled to inquire into the cause of the death of Rev. R. R. Pierce, who was killed by being run over by a cable train at Eighth and Locust streets Wednes-

day, met at the morgue yesterday morning, and after hearing a part of the evidence adjourned till the afternoon. The evidence substantiated the account of the accident given in the Times yesterday, and showed that Mr. Pierce's death was due to his attempting to get off the car backwards. And the jury returned a verdict to that effect. But the jury also went further and severely condemned the failure of the cable company to comply with the ordinance, requiring the company to place fenders around the wheels of the cars. Some time ago the council passed an ordinance requiring the company to do this, but it has never complied with the provisions of the ordinance. The jury, realizing that Mr. Pierce's death was primarily due to his ignorance of the danger of getting off the car while in motion, went further and took cognizance of the fact that had the company complied with the city laws and placed guards around the wheels of the cars a human life would have been saved. In Chicago a fender is not only placed in front of the grip car, but the wheels of the passenger cars are also protected. An ordinance requiring the Kansas City cable company to adopt that Mr. Pierce's death was due to his attempting to get off the car backwards. And the jury returned a verdict to that effect. But the jury also went further and severely condemned the failure of the cable company to comply with the ordinance requiring the company to place fenders around the wheels of the cars. Some time ago the council passed an ordinance requiring the company to do this, but it has never complied with the provisions of the ordinance. The jury, realizing that Mr. Pierce's death was primarily due to his ignorance of the danger of getting off the car while in motion, went further and took cognizance of the fact that had the company complied with the city laws and placed guards around the wheels of the cars a human life would have been saved. In Chicago a fender is not only placed in front of the grip car, but the wheels of the passenger cars are also protected. An ordinance requiring the Kansas City cable company to adopt the same precautions to prevent accidents has already been passed, but authorities have never compelled the company to comply with it. The following is the verdict of the jury,

which, it is thought, will be read with some interest and possibly with a few pricks of conscience by the authorities:

We the jury empaneled and sworn to enquire into the cause of the death of Richard Randolph Pierce, which occurred on the 27th day of October, A. D. 1886, in the City of Kansas, county of Jackson, State of Missouri, do find from the evidence that said deceased came to his death by being run over by a cable car on account of his inexperience and lack of knowledge of traveling on cable cars. But we severely condemn the cable railway company for not complying with the spirit of the city ordinances by refusing to furnish proper safeguards and protection to a liberal public who patronize said cable railway; and we the jury, recommend that our city council take such immediate action as will insure the safety of the public in traveling over said railway in the City of Kansas.

James Anderson.
Foreman.

Philip Johns.
J. W. West.
Frank Taylor.
Edwin Acker.
William Wells.

Chas. Pierce of St. Louis, James
Pierce of Holden and Mrs. James
Pierce, of Parsons, Kansas, arrived in
Adrian for the funeral of Rev. Pierce.

Wilhite, son of,
Butler Weekly Times,
10 Nov. 1886

Accidentally Shot.

Adrian, Nov. 2.—A son of Henry Wilhite, a farmer near Adrian, accidentally shot himself last Saturday, which will probably cost his life. It seems he was sitting on the barn floor with a double barreled gun across his lap and tinkering at it. One barrel was by some means discharged and the recoil of the load kicked the gun off his lap against some object the jar of which, fired the second barrel, which struck the unfortunate lad in the hip, ranging upward across the abdomen. Mr. Jonathan Morgan happened to be riding past the barn, heard the shots and cries of the boy hastened to his relief, found his clothes on fire and a gash wound in his hip. Morgan carried the lad to his father's house and then started for a doctor, 4 miles off. Dr. Gilmore says the boy may recover but the chances are against him. Mr. Wilhite is quite unfortu-

nate with his family. About 5 years ago, two of his sons were drowned, and about 2 years ago lost his wife, and now comes the painful accident to his other boy, who has stated to his friends "I've seen Mother and the boys."—R. H. Herald.

The above is a true report of the sad affair. The boy died Tuesday Nov. 2, at exactly 10 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m. All the care and attention possible was shown by Mr. Wilhite's large concourse of friends, who unite in sympathy with him over his sad, sad calamity. The remains were interred in the Crescent Hill Cemetery Wednesday afternoon, there being an enormous attendance. —Adrian Register.

Crawford, Robert,
Butler Weekly Times,
17 Nov. 1886

We learn that Robt. Crawford, of West Point township, a young gentleman 19 or 20 years of age, died at his father's home on Saturday. We failed to learn particulars of his death.

Goodell, Wm. Warner,
Butler Weekly Times,
17 Nov. 1886

Wm. Warner Goodell, died at his home in Sedalia at the age of 83 years Saturday inst. The Democrat claims he was the oldest locomotive engineer in the United States having run an engine just fifty years to a day.

Reeder, Austin,
Butler Weekly Times,
17 Nov. 1886

From Mr. A. B. Owen, of Altona, who was in the city Monday, we learn that Uncle Austin Reeder, of Mingo township, died Sunday night. He had been in feeble health for some time, and while his death was no surprise to his family, it was a great shock. Uncle Aus. was one of the first settlers in Bates county, and has raised a large family around him. He lived to a ripe old age, about 75 years when he died. He had the respect and confidence of all his people. The Times extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Owen, Craten,
Butler Weekly Times,
17 Nov. 1886

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, the supreme Ruler in his wisdom has removed from our midst our worthy brother Craten Owen, and

Whereas, in his loss the Altona lodge A. F. and A. M. has sustained a great loss, therefore,

Resolved, that this lodge greatly mourns the loss of a dear brother, a worthy citizen and good man,

Resolved, that we extend our condolence to the widow and orphans in their sad bereavement.

Resolved that the members of this lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the lodge and furnished the widow of the deceased a copy.

Resolved, that we extend our thanks to the Adrian and Dayton lodges for their assistance at the obsequies.

By order of committee.
F. M. TAYLOR,
L. H. HUFF,
J. M. WHITE,
Committee.

Papers in Bates and Cass county please copy.

Hamilton, James C.,
Butler Weekly Times,
24 Nov. 1886

James C. Hamilton, aged 28 years brother of Ashby Hamilton died at the Adrian hotel on the 16th inst. of typhoid fever. Mr. Hamilton was in Adrian looking after a large estate owned by his family in this county when he was taken down about three weeks ago, with the fever. The remains were taken to Mt. Sterling, Ky., for interment by Mr. Ashby Hamilton.

Parks, Miss. Anna,
Butler Weekly Times,
24 Nov. 1886

Miss Anna Parks, daughter of Probate Judge Parks of Clinton, of whom we made mention a week or

so ago as being badly burned by the explosion of a coal oil lamp, died from the effects of her injuries last week.

Crawford, Robert,
Butler Weekly Times,
24 Nov. 1886

Obituary.

By the inevitable will of the supreme being another soul has passed to immortality. Another form will be mourned for among the loved home circle; another face will be missed among youthful and aged friends. On Saturday morning Nov. 13th, Robert Crawford, passed from life unto death. For some weeks, he had been confined to the house with a wound in his foot having accidentally cut himself. Patiently he bore his misfortune, when two weeks previous to his death he took the fever, blood poisoning, resulting in his death. All that was possible to prolong his life was done by loving hands, but God called. The deceased was born in Nicholas county, Ky., in 1861, having immigrated to Bates county with his parents in 1878 or '79. He had lived a life of noble usefulness, and sustained an irreproachable character. Among his numerous acquaintances he had not a known enemy. Bob as he was familiarly called, was a favorite with many. It was only to know him to become his friend. His place in society will not soon be filled, and there will linger in the memory of his friends a tender recollection of Bob. The last sad rites were performed with kindness, his funeral being preached by Rev. Givin and his body was interred in West Point cemetery. The tribute of respect that was manifested by the large concourse of friends at the burial ground, will ever remain a comfort to the bereaved family. In mourning for the beloved son and brother they have the sympathies of the community as well as the writer.

Lashbrook, Sam. B.
Butler Weekly Times,
24 Nov. 1886

On Monday evening T. J. Smith received a telegram that Sam. B. Lashbrook had died at his home in Kentucky. Mr. Lashbrook's many friends here have been expecting this announcement for some time, as his health has been failing for a number of years. His corpse will be brought

to Butler and buried Thursday with Masonic honors. An extended notice will be given next week.

Scudder, Charley,
Butler Weekly Times,
24 Nov. 1886

We regret to learn of the death of Charley Scudder, brother of J. Scudder, which occurred at his home near Adrian, on Nov. 26th, 1886, of typhoid fever. This makes the third victim this dread disease has found in this family in a very short time. A sister of Mr. Scudder, living in Vernon county died of this disease. His nephew was the next to go and now Charley is stricken down. The deceased leaves a wife and four children.

Rankin, son of,
Butler Weekly Times,
24 Nov. 1886

We published an account of two children being bitten by a dog near Mulberry, this county, about six weeks ago. One of the parties went to Mound City and had a mad-stone applied, which adhered some fourteen times to the wounds. The other party, Mr. Rankin, refused to take his little boy, as he had no faith in a mad-stone. About the 4th inst. the child was taken sick and showed unmistakable signs of hydrophobia. Medical aid was immediately summoned, but to no avail, and the little fellow died on Tuesday, the 9th inst. —Walnut News.

Reeder, Austin,
Mayesburg Items,
Butler Weekly Times,
24 Nov. 1886

Mayesburg Items.

We are called on this week to speak of the death of one of the old pioneers of Bates county, uncle Austin Reeder. He died last Sunday the 14th, and was buried in the family grave yard on his farm. Uncle Reeder, as he was familiarly called, came to this county about thirty-six years ago, and was the oldest settler at the time of his death, in the township; and I suppose one of the oldest

in the county. When he came here, on horse back, from Virginia, his nearest neighbors were the Redford's and Cornet's on Big creek, about 18 miles. He settled on the farm he owned at his death, and like all the early settlers he took up land on a hill close to the timber and thought the great waste of prairie land worthless. Mr. Reeder is the father of a large family, most of whom are dead. His wife died soon after the war, and he never married again. He was taken prisoner during the war, and was held in prison at St. Louis a long time, where through bad treatment, he contracted a disease which he never overcame. Uncle Aus. was 75 years old and voted the democratic ticket fifty years. He is an uncle of our county treasurer, Oscar Reeder

Grobe, Peter,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Dec. 1886

Insanity and Death.

Peter Grobe, a highly respectable farmer, living near Prairie City, who was adjudged insane by the county court, two weeks since, and was taken to the St. Joe insane asylum, died at that place Wednesday and his remains were brought back and interred at the Prairie City cemetery yesterday.

Mr. Grobe was a member of the order of Select Knights of A. O. U. W. and was buried with Select Knight honors by the Papinville and Rockville lodges.

The funeral procession was the largest ever witnessed in this community, being composed of over thirty vehicles, which followed his remains to their last resting place. Mr. Grobe leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss.

His family will receive \$2,000 from the S. K.'s and over \$1,000 from the A. O. U. W.'s, both orders of which he was a member. The cause of his death is not known, but it is attributed to the explosion of a gun cap, part of which struck him in the eye, while doing service in the Union army.—Rockville Star.

Lashbrooke, S.B.,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Dec. 1886

Death of S. B. Lashbrooke.

The funeral of Hon. S. B. Lashbrooke who died in Mayesville, Ky., Monday Nov. 23d, took place from the residence of Dr. J. H. Frizzell, on Thanksgiving morning. The funeral services were conducted in a short but impressive service by Rev. S. M. Brown, after which the body was taken in charge by the Masons, of which order he was a member in good standing, and conveyed to the Oak Hill cemetery, and laid to rest by the side of his wife and little baby, attended by the usual impressive and solemn ceremonies of the Masonic order.

Mr. Lashbrooke came to Bates county directly after the close of the war and located in Butler where he began the practice of law. He soon rose to prominence in his profession and by his genial and gentlemanly manners won the hearts of the people of Bates county.

He married Miss Sallie Pennybaker, of Clinton, niece of Hon. H. W. Salmon, in the early spring of 1880, and by this union one son was born, little Morton, who died when quite young, and was followed soon after by the mother. About the time of his wife's death Mr. Lashbrooke's health gave out and he was forced to retire from his profession and go in search of health. All that travel and medical aid could do to stay the dread messenger was in vain and he was called hence to join his loved ones. November was a sad month to Mr. Lashbrooke for in this month was buried the wife of his bosom, his little son and his two sisters-in-law. His wife was buried just three years before on Thanksgiving day, from the same room, and a farther coincident, His Honor, Judge Gantt had reached the same place in the trial of Sumner C. Holcomb, and adjourned court to attend the funeral.

Bates County Bar Resolutions.

WHEREAS, in the providence of God, Samuel B. Lashbrooke, an attorney of the Bates county bar on the 23d day of November, 1886, at the home of his mother in the State of Kentucky, departed this life after a lingering illness, therefore be it resolved by the members of said bar

That we deplore the untimely death of our brother who has been called at the noon tide of an honorable and useful life.

That in his death our community has lost an

active and enterprising member, our society as its best citizens, and our profession one who was zealous as an attorney, and candid and conscientious as a counsellor.

That we who know him well in his private life bear witness that his premature death is in a large degree due to his self-sacrificing devotion to his wife and child who only a short time before preceded him to the better land.

Resolved that we present these resolutions to the Bates county circuit court and ask that a memorial page be set apart and that they be spread upon the record and that a certified copy of the same be transmitted to his mother in Mason county Kentucky.

JOHN D. PARRISON,
THOS. J. SMITH,
S. F. FRANCISCO, } Com.

Lashbrook, Samuel B.
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Dec. 1886

Maj. H. W. Salmon left yesterday for Butler, where he attended the burial of the late Samuel B. Lashbrook, who died in Kentucky and his remains sent to Butler for burial beside the graves of his wife and child. Mr. Lashbrook married Mrs Pennehaker, a niece of Major Salmon.—Clinton Advocate.

Salmon, Maggie,
Butler Weekly Times,
08 Dec. 1886

We regret to learn of the death of Miss Maggie, youngest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. G. Y. Salmon, of Clinton. It has only been a short time since they laid to rest an older daughter. It seems that the dark angel is hovering over the household of this most excellent gentleman.

Dixon, Lew,
Butler Weekly Times,
08 Dec. 1886

Uncle Lew Dixon died at his residence south of Butler on Sunday morning. Thus is another landmark removed. Uncle Lew was one of the first settlers of Bates county, and lived to see a large family of children grow up around him and settle down in life. He settled on his present farm long before the war. He has been in feeble health for several years and his death was no surprise to his friends. Peace to his ashes.

Davis,
Butler
15 Dec

Mis J
ter of Ca
residence
morning
took pla
services
Walker
girl an
comm
rents

Als
But
15

J
resi
wa
be
su
m

Davis, Jessie,
Butler Weekly Times,
15 Dec. 1886

Miss Jessie, the 11-year-old daughter of Capt. F. Davis, died at the residence of her parents on Sunday morning at 2 o'clock. The funeral took place Monday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. A. Walker. Jessie was a lovely little girl and the sympathies of the entire community are given the fond parents in this their great affliction.

Alspaugh, John,
Butler Weekly Times,
15 Dec. 1886

John Alspaugh died at his father's residence on Thursday morning and was buried Friday. Johnny had been sick for some time with consumption and his death was not a matter of surprise to any of his friends.

Yearwood, Inez,
Butler Weekly Times,
15 Dec. 1886

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Yearwood will greatly sympathize with them in the loss of their little daughter Inez, which occurred Friday night of membranous croup. She was just four years and 10 months old, and was a sweet and charming little girl, the joy and pride of her parents.

McFarland, baby girl
Butler Weekly Times,
22 Dec. 1886

A little girl baby was born to the wife of N. B. McFarland Sunday morning at 2 o'clock, and died at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, living just 12 hours. Mrs. McFarland is resting easy and doing as well as could be expected.

Nichols, John, Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
22 Dec. 1886

Mrs. John Nichols, of near Virginia, died on Thursday last and was buried on Friday in the burying grounds 2 1/2 miles east of Virginia. She was about 36 years of age at the time of her death and leaves a husband and several small children to mourn her loss.

Nickell, Mrs. John,
Virginia Items,
Butler Weekly Times,
29 Dec. 1886

Mrs. John Nickell's died at her home near this place on the 16th. Her disease was Pneumonia. She was about 32 years of age, a member of the Christian church, and leaves a husband and five small children. A telegram was sent to Kentucky notifying her sister Miss Alice Moore of the sad affair and requesting her to come and take charge of the children, but a return telegram stated that Miss Moore had taken sick on the same day that Mrs. Nickell was taken down and was not expected to recover.

Cope, Wm., Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
08 Dec. 1886

Mrs. Wm. Cope, living west of Butler, died last week of typhoid fever.]

Voss Thomas,
Butler Weekly Times,
08 Dec. 1886

Mr. John Whitehead, our efficient mine inspector, was in the city Monday and gave us a pleasant call. He informs us of the sad death of a miner, Thos. Voss, which occurred on Saturday night, on the road from Rich Hill to his home in the mines. He left Rich Hill about 12 o'clock Saturday night, intoxicated. Sunday morning his horse came home riderless, when his wife started in search of him and found him in the middle of the road, just beyond the city limits, dead. Esq. Cook held an inquest over his body and the jury returned a verdict that he came to his death by freezing. Mr. White-

head also informs us that all the mines are running to their fullest capacity, and mine No. 12, which was idle when he made his report, is again in operation.

DEATH NOTICES AND OBITUARIES
ADRIAN REGISTER, 1887
Adrian, Bates Co., MO

James, Father,
Coleville Items,
Adrian Register,
11 Feb. 1887

We have just heard of the death of Father James, who lives about two miles from here and was well known by all and as well prepared as any one we know, to test the realities of the unknown world. Peace be unto him. The winter term of school will next Friday.

Kearns, Mrs.,
Adrian Register,
18 Feb. 1887

Died, Feb. 16th, 1886, Mrs. Kearns at the residence of Mr. Muric's, her son-in-law's about 4 miles west of Adrian, of paralysis, aged 62 years. She was the mother of Phil Kearns, well known throughout this county as a railroad contractor and who now resides in Kansas City.

Alexander, Austin F.
Adrian Register,
25 Feb. 1887

DIED.

Feb. 24, 1887—Austin Francis, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Alexander, of our city, cause, cerebro-spinal meningitis infection, aged 5 months.

Funeral services were conducted at the residence of Henry Moudy, at 2 o'clock by Rev. Howerton, and the remains were interred in the Crescent Hill cemetery the same evening. The REGISTER extends sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Alexander in this their hour of bereavement.

From every storm and sorrow past,
Gained a home of light at last
Bid farewell to pain and woe—
Twas Christ who took it—this we know.

Yes, ah yes, we'll be resigned;
For safe in heaven our pet we'll find
We'll strive so hard to gain that land
Where our babe calls with out stretched hands.

Hoffman, child of,
Adrian Register,
25 Feb. 1887

The youngest child of Wm. Hoffman, living six miles west of Archie caught its clothing a fire from a red-hot stove, burning it so severely, it died from the effect.

Crumley, A.G.,
Adrian Register,
18 Mar. 1887

—DIED.—March the 15th 1887, Mr. A. G. Crumley, aged 62 years, of pneumonia at his residence on the Weaver farm, a few miles from town. The deceased was a father of Dr. Crumley of Butler.

Crawford, Mr.,
Adrian Register,
18 Mar. 1887

—Died, Mr. Crawford of our city, aged 75 years, on Wednesday morning. Deceased was a father-in-law of J. I. Brown.

Kinney, James,
Adrian Register,
18 Mar. 1887

—DIED:—At his residence in Bates county, Mo., March 11th, 1887, James Kinney, aged 63 years, 2 months, and 11 days.

Born in Monroe county, Ill., moved to Bates county when it was one vast prairie, found him a good location, having by his industry and economy, made himself and his estimable family a pleasant home. And by his honesty and upright dealing made him very many strong friends, his last illness being long and severe, but bore it with all the patience that is possible and in his last few days gave the strongest evidence of willingness to depart and be with Christ exerting all to meet him in the better land. Funeral services by the writer to the largest assemblage ever witnessed in the county. May the blessings of our heavenly father rest on the bereaved family. JOSEPH TIMMONS.

Moore, Lee, Mrs.,
Adrian Register,
18 Mar. 1887

—DIED, Thursday, March the 16th, 1887, Mrs. Lee Moore, aged 31 years, cause, consumption. Residence in

Shawnee township. She leaves a dutiful hus. and two little children—a boy and a girl, to mourn her loss—the REGISTER extends sympathy.

Donovan, Tom,
Adrian Register,
28 May 1887

—Tom Donovan, one of the oldest engineers on this road was seriously hurt by his engine falling over, near Colony Kan., last Sunday, which broke a leg and otherwise hurt him so he was unable to get further than Battle, where he died at 2.20 p m.

Alexander, Nannie,
Adrian Register,
28 May 1887



DIED.—Mrs Nannie Alexander, wife of our fellow townsman W. R. Alexander, May the 25th, 1887, at her residence on third street in this city, of consumption. The deceased was born in Bates county in the year of 1857. She leaves two loving children and a fond husband to mourn her demise. In her death we have lost one who was entitled to our highest esteem as a sincere christian woman, one whose kindness of heart, urbanity of manor, purity of speech and probity of purpose endeared to all with whom duty or circumstances called her to act.

Having been raised in this vicinity, she had grown in to the hearts of all, as one, whom to know was only to love and admire for her simplicity of manor and kindness to all, filling as she did a true mother's love and a fond wife's affection, though we ever mourn her loss, are constrained to say that none among us was more worthy of the promotion to which the Master has called her.

Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep!
From which none ever wakes to weep.

A calm and undisturbed repose
Unbroken by the last of foes.

While our tears express the sad farewell, we tender to the husband and loving children of the deceased our tenderest sympathy in this, their sad bereavement, and say to them

OBITUARY.

"Look through and beyond the dark cloud of your sorrow and know that though your wife and mother be dead, yet shall she live again

Deceased leaves a fond husband, two children, Marie and Cluad, and two sister Mrs C. C. Duke, of Butler, Mrs. Frank Toms, of Longton, Kans., and also a brother in Kansas to mourn her loss.

For seven long years she has been declining gradually and there is none who could have bore the affliction of that dread of all diseases (consumption) better than she did. Not a year ago her aged Mother was laid near where she lies and but 5 months ago another mound, a little one was erected in memory of "baby" who is now waiting with outstretched arms to welcome "mother." How sad!

The REGISTER offers to the bereaved relatives of the deceased its most heartfelt sympathy and would venture a word of consolation did we know how. We can only point them to a throng of bright and shining beings "before the throne," and Nannie in the midst. May He who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb shelter the motherless one. Mourn not for the departed, God giveth and He taketh away. He has taken your jewel to decorate the crown of his kingdom that it may give life and vigor to your weary foot-steps as they totter on the threshold of eternity.

Rev. I. Tomkins delivered the funeral sermon at the Baptist church at 3 o'clock p.m. to a large and appreciative audience after which the remains were laid to rest in the Crescent Hill cemet-tery.

Badgley, Grandma,
Adrian Register,
09 Jul. 1887

Miss Sallie Wysong of Butler, attended the funeral obsequies of Grandma Badgley this last week, and will remain a short time.

Kirkwood, Mr.,
Adrian Register,
09 Jul. 1887

The man Kirkwood who was so horribly mangled near Passac Station this week, leaves a wife and three little children in destitute circumstances. Another for sample of a rong drink.

Morril, Danel W.,
Adrian Register,
09 Jul. 1887

Died July the 1st. 1887
Danel Morrill. Aged
about 60 years.

"Uncle Dan", as every one knew him, has been in very poor health for some time and about ten days ago he taken down with a very severe attack of flux. which was the cause of his demise. When this mortal form shall have pu on immortality then will the lost be found, and kindred spirits will rejoice in a reunion that shall never again be broken. God's will be done.

As we were going to press last week, now of the death of Daniel W. Morrill came to us and we opened up the forms to insert a brief notice only with expectations of mentioning more fully. Daniel Webster Morrill was born in the state of Virginia and at his death he had arrived at the age of 59 years, 3 months and 16 days. He is one of the pioneers of North Bates County having come here in the Spring of 1870. at a time when but few houses could be seen on the broad prairies that are now settled up to their fullest extent. He located at Altona and practiced law there for a number of years, and remained there till five years ago when he moved to Adrian with his family. has been married twice, has four children by his first wife and five by his second.

Uncle Dan" as he is well known through out North Bates, was always his work. foe free hearted, open handed, liberal to the last cent in his posession, he died poor of these worldly goods, but so long as his money would hold out he was never the man to say "No" Although he died in meager circumstances, he has been a liberal doner to the broad fields of charity of this cold world as many who lives here can testify. His health has been failing him for some time but up to the last twenty days previous to his death, he was able to be up in town by the aid of his cane, but after receiving all the attention that a faithful wife and friends could possibly give, he had to yield to the inevitable. He was buried at the Altona cemetry the day following his death. Word had been sent to his children but was delayed so that his eldest son, Mr. H. W. Morrill, of central Iowa, and was barely able to get here in a few hours after his interment.

A CARD.

To those who so generously waited on my aged and afflicted Father D. W. Morrill in his recent illness, I return my sincere thanks for their unbounded kindness, for their christian like spirit which they manifested by more acts than one towards he and his family. I shall ever hold in greatful remembrance, and should ever such affliction befall their or theirs may they find as true and noble friend to administer to them in manner likewise. H. W. Morrill.
Burlington Iowa.

Warren, J.N., Mrs.,
Adrian Register,
16 Jul. 1887

Died Monday July 11th 1887 Mrs. J. N. Warren of near Bardett. Deceased leaves a family and a large circle of friends to mourn her death.

Schmidt, Child of,
Adrian Register,
16 Jul. 1887

Died. Infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Schmidt Tuesday, morning of flux. The little one was apparently in prime health Monday late in the evening, it took ill very suddenly and in a few hours, its spirit had stown to a bright and better world.

Hill, John,
Adrian Register,
30 Jul. 1887

A Sad Accident.

John Hill a well to do renter on one of Winegardener's farms in Spruce township was blasting in a well that had lately been dug by him, he put in a good charge of powder and in a short time it did the desired work, before the smoke had fully cleared away he went down in the well to see the effects of the shot. There was a ladder about fifteen feet in the well and after he had got down to the bottom of the well he grew quite sick and began to ascend the ladder and signaled for his wife who came, but could not be of any assistance. She ran to a neighbor but by the time aid was at hand, Mr. Hill had died, apparently from damps about fifteen feet from the top of the well hanging by his left limb in mid air. The deceased was highly respected, leaves a wife and children to mourn his sudden and dramatic demise.

Fansler, Mary Jane,
Adrian Register,
20 Aug. 1887

DIED.

Mrs. Mary Jane Fansler, at the residence of Mr. North's, August the 19th. 1887. Age 44 years. Mrs. Fansler has been afflicted since July the 25th. 1886, hardly able to move herself without aid for the past 13 months. Death was a relief from her untold sufferings. She leaves four children, three of whom are at home and one, Nannie, who is married.

ed and reside at Syracuse Kansas. Her remains will be interred at two o'clock this afternoon on the farm of Mr. Frank Wright's where lies the remains of two of her children who have "gone before".

McKaig, Kate,
Adrian Register,
20 Aug. 1887

DIED

Mrs. Kate McKaig daughter of J. W. and E. E. Crowder died on Aug 5th 1887 of bilious fever, death very unexpected and sudden, so much so that none of her relatives could be notified so as to be in attendance at the funeral. Deceased was born in Mcgoupin county Ill, Feb. 3rd 1865. Reared principally in this vicinity, came with her parents to Mo. in 1883, was married to W. J. McKaig at the age of 15 located in Butler Co. Kan. immediately after where her home was until last spring when her husband concluded to remove to Col. Located in Las Ancmas Co. where she was living at the time of her death. Was not a member of any church but a firm believer in revealed religion. Her's was a pure life, although short, and to know her was but to love her, she leaves a husband and three little ones to mourn her loss.

Elliott, William,
Adrian Register,
27 Aug. 1887

SUICIDE AT ADRIAN

WM. ELLIOTT TAKES HIS LIFE BY MEANS OF A RAZOR.

Instant Death Preferred to Prolonged Misery.

The scene-A Gory Spectacle.

Mr. William Elliott, who lives in Dakota and who has been on a visit for the past two months at the home of Mr. James Lyons who lives about 2 miles east of Adrian, being an uncle of Mrs. Lewis, committed suicide last Thursday afternoon by means of a razor. Mr. Elliott having been suffering with kidney disease for sometime, had an attack in the morning with the disease, Dr. H. W. Tuttle was called, he pronounced the case unhopeful at the start, and Mr. Elliott seemed to understand the situation, preferred instant

death to the untold sufferings he was undergoing, and in the absence of the nurse, he procured a razor, and went out in the orchard about 100 yards from the house. He then screamed aloud to Mr. Lewis to "come there quickly; if he wished to see him alive as he was going to commit suicide." Mr. Lewis hastened there and found him lying on the ground, with his throat cut from ear to ear, the razor lying near him and its victim wallowing in a gore of blood fast oozing from the wounds.

Dr. Tuttle and Franco were instantly summoned to the place and after arriving there pronounced the wound fatal. The esophagus and trachea being both severed. The wound was stitched up as best they could, and death came to his relief within three hours. Mr. Elliott was a native of Virginia, and would have soon been seventy years of age. He was in good circumstances, and for the past few years had been living with his children. His son, a prominent lumber dealer of Fremont, Nebraska, is summoned.

Glazebrook, Mr.,
Adrian Register,
10 Sep. 1887

D. H. Glazebrook was summoned to the death bed of his brother who lives in Kimbundy Marion county Ills last Monday and left on the afternoon train.

Robbins, James H.,
Adrian Register,
24 Sep. 1887

Obituary.

Died, On the 10th inst. at his home in East Boone township, of typhoid James H. Robbins in his 19th year.

The circumstances attending his death were indeed very sad. His illness, though protracted, had not been so severe but what hopes were entertained by himself and relatives of his recovery, and great was the shock when the rude hand of death was laid upon him and Jimmie was no more; every thing that loving hearts could do was done; but of no avail the fatal disease had fastened upon him death like grasp which no human power could loosen; Jimmie had many warm friends by whom he will be sadly missed and his death has left a missing link among us which never can be filled or replaced. Particularly will Jimmie be missed by his dear mother to whom he was almost an constant companion, but never more will she feel his loving presence near to soothe her in the hours of her loneliness and

affliction; to the father and brothers we would say; may Jimmie's last hours be to you a guiding star, and may you endeavor so to live that when each shall be called home one by one that as their feet touch the golden shores of that heavenly city where there is no death. May he be standing watching and waiting for them at the beautiful gates with outstretched hands.

The funeral ceremony were conducted by Rev. A. H. Lewis, of the Baptist church, his remains were interred in the Everett cemetery, followed by a large concourse of sorrowing friends who deeply sympathize with the bereaved in this their hour of affliction. May God give grace to bear with all meekness this sore trial and affliction is the wish of a friend A. C. B.

"There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some firer sphere;
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forever more.

And ever near us, though unseen
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead!"

France, Claud,
Adrian Register,
01 Oct. 1887

Died, On Monday morning, September the 25th, 1887, Claud, infant son of Dr. J. W. France and lady of our city, cause: Cholera in infant, complicated with spinal trouble. Age six months.

Little Claud was apparently in the best of health Sabbath morning and in twenty four hours from that time, his spirit had flown to a brighter and better world. And as that old Monk said hundreds of years ago, "In the midst of life, we are in death." The Register joins in with the many friends in extending sympathy to the bereaved. Elder Joe. Wright of Appleton City performed the last sad rite after which the remains were tenderly laid to rest in the family cemetery near Altona Monday evening.

"The bird like voice whose joyous tones
Made glad those scenes of sin and strife
Sings now an everlasting song;
Amid the tree of life.

He sleeps in the valley so sweet,
His spirit has taken its flight;
His form is but dust neath our feet,
While he is an angel of light"

Miller, Pery,
Adrian Register,
08 Oct. 1887

Died. October the 1st 1887, at the home of his parents near Crescent Hill, Perry Midor, age 22 years

It was a great surprise to many here to learn of the death of Perry, who was born and raised here and whose reputation for good conduct, through unfavorable circumstances, was excellent. He was a hard working boy, quite and had no enemies. It is sad enough to see the aged hewn from the forest of humanity, but it is sadder still to see the young stricken down when their lives are full of hope for the doubtful future. But such can only be looked upon as events accepted as inevitable. The remains were interred in Crescent Hill cemetery last Sunday afternoon. Perry took sick while at work at K. C. and came home about two weeks prior to his death.

**Moudy, Elias,
Adrian Register,
29 Oct. 1887**

Died Mr. Elias Moudy at his late residence near Everett Cass Co. Mo. Oct. the 26th inst. 1887, near 67 years of age. Deceased took sick just five days before his death and all earthly power was done for his rescue but to no avail. "Uncle Elias" as we have known him and called him for years, was a man of extraordinary firm character, yet gentle and ever willing to submit to error. His friends numbered his entire acquaintance reaching back nearly fifty years. Should he have lived till 8th of January next, he would have been 67 years old and between Christmas and New year of 1887, forty years ago he was baptised in Mill Creek near Stillvill Indiana at the old bridge that spans the familiar stream just East of town. He has been a resident of South Cass Co. for the past 32 years, having located near Everett in 1855, has reared a family of five children, three of whom are boys and this is the first instance in which a death has ever been recorded in his family. Elias Moudy belonged to that distinctive class of gentlemen whose presence was cast with dignity, and whose language inspired his fellows with respect. Always kind and always generous he gained the good will of all, and his friends were steadfast, true and as faithful as the stars that do their nightly duty in the firmament. But with all one's good traits of character when His call is heard forth there is nothing to do but hearken. Death, says Horace makes no distinction. It enters the portals of the palace and the hovel alike. In the memorable language of Burke, "It fearfully teaches us what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue. In fine those whom we cherish the most are called the quick at. We are robbed of our dearest treasures, and our only happiness is left in Him

who giveth and who taketh away. "Death leaves a shining mark" is an aphorism that never grows the less brighter as the future unfolds its deepest mysteries. A loving father, a devoted husband, a faithful soldier of the cross and a useful member of society, he is not lost nor will he be forgotten. His deeds live though we see him not and those of his broad scope of acquaintances will ever keep his memory green as long as reason keeps its throne, by his death his church has lost one of its most prominent members, his family a true husband and parent in every sense of the word, and to the bereaved the REGISTER can only extend its deepest sympathy. The deceased was the eldest of the four boys of the family, and the third of the nine children to pass over the river of life.

**Beck, Jennie,
Adrian Register,
12 Nov. 1887**

Obituary.

DIED:—Monday morning, November 6th, 1887, at the residence of her parents, in this city, Miss JENNIE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Beck, aged 14 years, of typhoid fever.

The deceased took sick about six weeks ago, and all that kind and gentle hands could do to stay the dark messenger of death was done, but to no avail, and Monday morning, as the sun rose to cast its splendor over the Jennie's soul had flown to a brighter and better world.

Leaf by leaf the roses fall,
Drop by drop the spring runs dry,
One by one beyond recall,
Sweetest roses droop and die.

Jennie was a bright and modest little lady, with just reserve enough to be modest, yet not so much but that she was entertaining and always seemed to be in a happy mood.

As Rev. Pingry fittingly remarked, in his eulogy over the remains, at the church: "We will lay her away to rest where the flowers of spring will bloom in beauty above her sleeping dust; where the snows of winter will weave about her lowly bed a covering of spotless purity. The years will come and go, other feet will press the sod of her familiar walks, others will go with hurried steps and throbbing hearts, but Jennie's lovely form and musical voice will be heard on earth no more. Whether we shall see her, face to face, in that undiscovered country; whether we shall know her as we knew her here, are problems which shall be solved in God's own good time.

"Rest fair girl! Thy name will not soon perish from this earth, but will be embalmed for long, long years, in the hearts and affections of those who thou didst love so well.

But a few weeks ago, Jennie was the picture of health and happiness, and today her body is consigned to the tomb. What a fitful shadow is time! It seems

but yesterday that her smile form was darting here and there among us, yet now is departed forever and eyes are shut. God only knows for how long.

When the splendid vase of her gentle life was shattered, a genuine thrill of sorrow quivered in the very soul of the now bereaved relatives and sympathizing friends, who saw her patiently and unconsciously turn her face toward the brink of eternity. Death! what a terrible word! What a flood-tide of recollections of the living it sets in upon the shores of memory. What does it mean? Only this: another spirit has crossed the dark and silent stream; another life's fitful light gone out in the darkness, when it had begun to shine the most.

But oh, she whispers, moorn for yourselves that you are left
A thorny path to tread,
But not for me, who go to rest among
the quiet dead,
For there no dreams disturb the
mind,
The dark the mansions be,
And if in faith I felt resigned,
Why need you grieve for me?

The funeral was preached, Tuesday, at the M. E. Church, at 2 o'clock p. m. by Rev. Thos. Pingry. A large concourse of sorrowing friends was present to pay their last tributes of respect to one, who, in life, by her gentle amenities, had brought around her the love and friendship of associates, and parents and sister sorrowed and refused to be comforted.

The remains were followed to their last earthly resting place at Crescent Hill cemetery, by a large cortege of arranges and bouquets.

"Her sun has gone down, while yet it was day."

Was the text by our minister read, As we gathered to pay the last tribute of love,
To Jennie, the fair, young dead.

A girl of only a few short years
In the beautiful casket lay,
And we wept for we knew that her
sun went down
In the noontide of life's fairest day,

The parents bowed low in grief and despair,
And a cloud that is darker than
night,
Closed over life's sun, as they bore
their dear child
Forever away from their sight.

Though life's day was short and her
sun has gone down,
It will rise more lovely and bright,
In that haven of rest where clouds
never come,
To shadow life's beauty and light.

**Marrison, J.C., Mr.,
Adrian Register,
12 Nov. 1887**

DIED:—October 24, 1887, at his home in Boone county, Missouri, Mr. J. C. MARRISON, aged 65 years and 6 months.

Deceased was a highly respected citizen and a devoted Christian for many years. The following memorial was sent by his daughter, Mrs. E. B. Casbell:

IN MEMORY OF J. C. MARRISON.
The wind moaned sadly among the trees,

A wondrous and solemn strain,
 Angels came down on the evening breeze
 From heaven's golden plain.
 They looked upon our stricken home,
 On hearts bursting with grief so deep,
 They looked, and bore away from earth

A treasure for heaven to keep.
 Father dead! Oh words so sad,
 With so much sorrow fraught.
 Heaven alone can heal the pain
 The hand of death hath wrought.
 Father dead! Ye little know
 What that comprehends,
 Till the same affliction unto you
 A Heavenly Father sends.

With breaking heart and trembling
 form,

We watched him cross the tide.
 We could but weep, we could not save,
 From the river of death, so wide.
 We stood around his dying bed,
 Sad but glorious was the scene,
 He feared not death, for he was led
 By a Savior's hand unseen.

I know that life will be dreary
 For mother, with father gone,
 He cannot return to us,
 But we can follow on.
 For two long years he suffered,
 Had lain on that bed of pain,
 With prayers and tears she watched
 him,

But her prayers and tears were in vain.

We saw him in the coffin,
 Wearing the same sweet smile
 That he was wont to wear in life.
 It soothed us for a while.

Farewell, we would not call thee back
 To earth to suffer pain.

Farewell, 'twere hard to give thee up;
 But our loss is thy great gain.

While we bewail in silence weep,
 You, in that happy land,
 Make one more tie that's gone before,
 To join that heavenly band.

Archie, Mo., Nov. 7, 1875.

**Moudy, Elias,
 Adrian Register,
 19 Nov. 1887**

—The funeral sermon of Mr. Elias
 Moudy will be delivered at the Ever-
 et's church, to-morrow morning.

**Kipp, I.T., Mrs.,
 Adrian Register,
 03 Dec. 1887**

The Death Angel.

DIED:—November 22d, 1887, at her
 home, in Lebo, Kansas, Ms. I. T.
Kipp, aged 31 years, 11 months and
 2 days.

The deceased was well known in this
 vicinity, having formerly lived here, and
 to know her was to love her. She leaves
 three children and a sorrowing husband.

besides a host of friends to mourn her
 departure. But our loss is her eternal
 gain. "Blessed are they that die in the
 Lord." Mrs. Kipp represented the right
 type of womanhood, tender and loving,
 noble and pure; an affectionate wife
 and mother; a dear, true friend; and
 above all a devout Christian. How can
 we help but mourn?

She has passed like a bird from our
 friendly throng,
 She has gone to the land where the
 lovely belong.
 She fell asleep in the noontide of life,
 And her husband mourns his loving
 wife.

Asleep in Jesus, not dead, oh, not
 But sleeping so sweetly under the
 There is no chill in that loving breast.
 Asleep in Jesus, she is at rest.
 Children, these hands so tender and
 true.

Can never more do aught for you.
 Mamma's dear form is beneath the soil,
 But her pure spirit is with God.

—C. H.

**Fisher, Wesley,
 Adrian Register,
 18 Jun. 1887**

Sad Accident

Monday afternoon about 3 o'clock
 word was brought to town that a trac-
 tion engine had gone through a bridge
 near the poor farm and over Willow
 Branch. Several parties immediately
 repaired to the scene together with
 Drs. Rice, Renick, Christy and Boul-
 ware. The engine was the property
 of Fisher brothers who resided near
 Johnstown and was being brought to
 this city by Wesley Fisher and brother
 Elmer, with Mr. Ross as engineer.
 When they arrived at the above
 bridge Mr. Ross dismounted from the
 engine and placed heavy planks upon
 the floor. All went well until the
 west span was reached when there
 was a terrible crash and the engine
 weighing ten tons, turned over in its
 descent to water below, burying Wes-
ley Fisher underneath, killing him in-
 stantly and breaking Elmer's right leg,
 which was amputated by Drs. Boul-
 ware and Renick.

The injured man is doing as well as
 could be expected.

The funeral of Wesley took place
 from his home at Johnstown on Wed-
 nesday.—Democrat.

DEATH NOTICES AND OBITUARIES
 BUTLER WEEKLY TIMES 1887
 Butler, Bates Co., MO

Lewis, Mrs.,
 Butler Weekly Times,
 05 Jan. 1887

Charley Lewis received the sad intelligence Thursday morning that his mother was dead at her home near Altona, Bates county. Mrs. Lewis was about sixty-six years old and was returning from a visit to one of her daughter's, near Dayton, Cass Co., one day last week, when the team became frightened and overturned the vehicle in which she was riding. Although considerably bruised, it was not thought that her injuries were serious. Even Wednesday last, Charley received a letter from the attending physician, saying that she was getting along very well. She died the same night. Charley and wife left Thursday noon for the sad scene.

Mrs. Lewis came from Kentucky in 1853 and settled in Pettis county. In March 1866 she removed with her husband and family to this county. In 1874 they moved to Holden, where her husband S. C. Lewis died the following year and was buried on News Year's day. Mrs. Lewis then returned to her home in this county where she has since resided. She was a devout christian, having been a member of the Methodist church in good standing for thirty years. She was a loving mother, a kind neighbor and a true friend. The TIMES extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Armstrong, Judson C.
 Butler Weekly Times,
 12 Jan. 1887

IT WAS A MURDER.

A Missouri Mystery Cleared Up.

Dying Confession of a Convict Unravels an Old Case.

A Prominent Bates County Man's Death by Violence.

Hannibal, Mo., Jan. 6.—On the morning of July 25, 1884, the dead

body of Judson C. Armstrong, a prominent farmer of Bates county, was found on the Chicago and Alton railroad track near Odessa. It had been run over by a train and was horribly mangled.

The coroner's investigation of the tragedy developed no satisfactory explanation of the manner or means of death, but suspicions existed that he had met with foul play.

The mystery of two years was solved Wednesday by the death-bed confession of a convicted train robber in the Missouri penitentiary, who revealed the story of the crime, confessing that he had robbed Armstrong of several hundred dollars, murdered him, and then, to divert suspicion, placed the dead body on the track where it was run over and crushed.

This is the story as it comes from Warden Marmaduke to J. M. Armstrong, the murdered man's brother in this city.

feel lonesome without her presence to comfort and cheer them, but they rejoice in the hope of meeting her again. Sister Nickell was respected by all and to know her was to love her. She has gone to heaven, but she leaves as a heritage to her children and friends the savor of a good life and holy example to follow, that they, too, when dead, may leave such a monument to speak out to others to cheer them in the storms of life as they are cheered by the memory of this estimable lady. May her mantle fall on her children here while she rests with Christ, and then meet, an unbroken family, in heaven.

There is no death; an angel form
 Walks o'er the earth in silent tread.
 He bore your mother dear away
 And now we call her dead.
 He left your hearts all desolate.
 He took your fairest flowers;
 Transplanted into bliss, she now
 Adorns immortal bowers.

A FRIEND

Roach, John,
 Butler Weekly Times,
 19 Jan. 1887

John Roach, the great ship builder died Monday morning at his home in New York.

Nickell, Dora,
 Butler Weekly Times,
 19 Jan. 1887

Obituary.

It has been a painful surprise to many readers of the TIMES in this locality that a more than noticeable sketch of the death of Mrs. Dora Nickell was not furnished your paper. The oversight is due, no doubt, to the absence of our pastor, Bro. J. T. Wright, who was absent from home at the time of her death and did not get word in time for funeral services. Mrs. Nickell was born in Montgomery county, Indiana, and was 32 years old; died Dec. 16th, 1886. In 1851 she, in company with her husband and family, came to Missouri. Having a letter from the Corinth church, Montgomery Co., they united with the Christian church at Virginia, to which she remained a good member until her death. She endured her intense suffering, which lasted over ten days, with great patience, and all that medical skill and kind nursing could do was done to alleviate her pain, but death claimed her as his own. Her mind seemingly was on her children and household duties. She said she had no fears of death, and it called was willing to go, and when the time came she kissed her children and told her husband there would be a way provided for them, then laid down the weapon of life and her soul peacefully winged its way back to its maker. Her husband and five little ones are sad and

Crow, Mr.,
 Butler Weekly Times,
 19 Jan. 1887

Mr. Crow, brother of W. J. Crow, of Spruce township, died on Monday January 10th, 1887. We did not learn the nature of his ailment.

Yearwood, J.F.,
 Butler Weekly Times,
 19 Jan. 1887

J.F. Yearwood, aged about 35 years, after an illness of but four or five days of pneumonia, died at his home in the north part of the city Tuesday night of last week. Mr. Yearwood came with his family to this city about five years ago from Tennessee. He was a carpenter by trade and since his residence in Butler has worked continuously for Mr. Eldridge. He was an excellent mechanic, honest, industrious and

highly prized by his employer as one of his most trusty and best workmen. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss. Two of his children having preceded him but a month. In her great distress over losing a husband and two children in the short period of one month, Mrs. Yearwood certainly deserves the sympathies of the entire community, which we believe she has.

Logan, General,
Butler Weekly Times,
05 Jan. 1887

For the present the remains of Gen. Logan have been laid to rest.

Sprague, Chas., Mrs.
Butler Weekly Times,
02 Feb. 1887

The hand of death has again visited our community and removed from our midst one of our most beloved citizens, Mrs. Chas. Sprague, at about 5 o'clock Sunday morning, after a protracted illness of over two months, with complication of diseases. She was a member of the First Presbyterian church, and leaves a kind and loving husband, and a host of warm friends to mourn her loss. She had been an invalid for several years, and owing to the nature of her last illness her death was not unexpected by her friends.

Hoffman, daughter of,
Butler Weekly Times,
09 Feb. 1887

Burned to Death.

From S. C. Marshall, of East Boone township, we learn the particulars of a very sad affair, the burning to death of the youngest child of Wm. Hoffman, a little girl 2 or 3 years of age. On last Thursday the mother left the little girl in the sitting room and went out to the hen house to look after her poultry. She had only been out a few minutes when she heard the child screaming and, rushing in the house, found her clothing all ablaze. The fire was extinguished, but not until the child was fatally burned. She lingered

until Sunday morning when Mr. Marshall learned she was dying. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

Ford, Ada,
Butler Weekly Times,
16 Feb. 1887

Ada Ford, the little four year old daughter of Geo. Ford, colored, of Butler, was burned to death at the Mines on the 12 inst. It seems that the little girl was visiting Winnie Walker, a negro girl, old friend of the Fords, she was playing about the stove when her clothing caught fire and though other parties were in the room at the time they were so frightened that the child burned almost to a crisp before the fire was extinguished. Physicians from Rich Hill were summoned but the child died in a short time.

Gregory, child of
Maysburg Items,
Butler Weekly Times,
16 Feb. 1887

An infant child of B. F. Gregory's was buried last Sunday.

Johnson, Charles,
Butler Weekly Times,
02 Mar. 1887

There seems to be some dissatisfaction in regard to the verdict of the jury over the remains of Chas. Johnson, the man killed near Rich Hill last week. Johnson stated to parties just before his death (and it was about the only words he uttered) that he was dragged out of the wagon. There can be no doubt the matter should have been more fully investigated by the jury before rendering such a verdict.

Vanbenthusen, John,
Butler Weekly Times,
02 Mar. 1887

We see from the Rich Hill Herald of the 24th inst. that John H. Vanbenthusen committed suicide at his home in that city Wednesday evening last, by taking a dose of strychnine. No cause could be assigned for the rash act.

Hall, Mrs.
Spruce Items,
Butler Weekly Times,
16 Mar. 1887

Mrs. Hall, of Deepwater township died March 7th, of consumption. We extend to Mr. Hall and his family our heartfelt sympathies.

"Passed Under the Rod."

After a protracted illness Mrs. T. V. Hall, passed quietly away and her spirit returned unto God who gave it. She was a consistent member of the Baptist church, and the loss of her christian influence will be deeply felt in our community. The fell monster consumption has done its work and robbed the family of a loving wife and a kind and devoted mother. Mr. Hall wishes to thank his neighbors and friends for their many kindnesses shown during his wife's last sickness. They have the sympathies of the community. F.

Crumly, A.G.,
Butler Weekly Times,
23 Mar. 1887

With deep regret we are called upon to announce the taking off of another landmark by the relentless myth of Father Time in his onward march to eternity. This time it is A. G. Crumly, father of Dr. F. M. Crumly, of our city, who died at the home of his second son, Acy C., in Mound township, on Tuesday evening, March 15th, at 11:45 o'clock, of pneumonia. He only suffered about six days from the time he was taken sick. Mr. Crumly was in his 61st year, was born in East Tenn., and moved to Missouri in 1866. In 1871 he located in West Point township, Bates county, where he resided until within a few years, when, on account of failing health he sold his farm and went to live with his sons. He was a sufferer for 30 years with

asthma and suffered much inconvenience from that dread disease during all those years. Mr. Crumly was an honest man, strong in his convictions, true to his friends, a fond husband and kind father. He has been a Mason in good standing for 18 years. He leaves an aged wife and three children to mourn their loss.

Harper, John,
Butler Weekly Times,
23 Mar. 1887

We were pained to learn of the death of John Harper, father of county clerk, Thomas L. Harper, which took place at the latter's home in Lone Oak township last Wednesday, with obstruction of the bowels, after an illness of only three days. He bore his suffering with fortitude after he was stricken, and because he did not complain he was not considered to be dangerously ill. Mr. Harper was born in Scotland in the year 1819. He came to America in 1854. He moved to Bates county about ten years ago. His occupation was that of railroading, which he followed for 42 years and only retired from active business to a quiet farm life on account of injuries he had sustained. He was a man of considerable means, and was highly respected by all who knew him for his many noble traits of character. He was buried Thursday in Lone Oak cemetery.

Stanfill, John,
Butler Weekly Times,
23 Mar. 1887

Old Landmarks Gone.

John Stanfill, an old and respected citizen of Elkhart township, died at his home on the 16th of old age, having reached the 77th mile post of life's journey.

Fleming, Henry, Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
30 Mar. 1887

We learn that Mrs. Henry Fleming, living three miles west of Butler, suicided by taking rough on rats. The woman has been afflict-

ed for some time and has made several attempts at self destruction. On Saturday only a small boy and girl was with her and she succeeded in taking the fatal dose. Jimmy Hanks and another boy were passing at the time and gave their assistance by calling in the neighbors and a doctor, but the poor woman died in a short time in great agony.

Ruddle, T. J.,
Butler Weekly Times,
30 Mar. 1887

T. J. Ruddle died at his father's residence north of Butler on Friday evening of a congestive chill. His appearance was so lifelike that the family refused to let him be buried, notwithstanding, Dr. Walls, the attending physician pronounced him dead. His corpse was kept until Monday evening when evidences of decay convinced the relatives that he was really dead and they consented to his interment. Our informant said that he retained the life-like appearance to the last, and when the flesh was pressed in that it would return to its natural position when the pressure was removed. Mr. Ruddle was about 35 years old and was highly respected by all who knew him.

Poage, Mary, Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
30 Mar. 1887

One of the oldest and most highly respected citizen of Spruce township, Mrs. Mary Poage, wife of Rev. Wm. B. Poage, departed this life on last Friday, March 25th, of pneumonia fever. She was only sick about a week and her sudden death was a great surprise and sorrow to her family and many friends. Mrs. Poage was about 70 years of age. She was married to Wm. B. Poage, a Southern Methodist preacher, in Henry county in 1837. The same year they located in Spruce township on the present home place, where they have lived continuously since. The deceased was the mother of Mrs. J. H. Sisson and Mrs. R. J. Starke, of Butler. She was a perfect type of a true and noble christian, and bore her sufferings with great fortitude, and when called was

not averse to stepping out into that great eternity from whence no traveler ever returns, for she had planted her trust in that Father who doeth all things for the best. She was a true and devoted wife, a kind and loving mother and good neighbor. She had performed her life-work nobly and well, and the Father called her to enjoy the crown she had won. Her remains were interred in the family burying ground on Saturday. The Times extends its profound sympathies to that aged husband who is indeed passing under the rod of affliction, and to the bereaved family.

Smith, Wm. W.,
Butler Weekly Times,
13 Apr. 1887

One of the saddest deaths which has occurred in our city for some time was that of William W. Smith, youngest brother of Joe T. Smith, which occurred at the residence of the latter, Friday evening, of that dread enemy of the human system, consumption. William was born in Butler on April 20th 1860, just at the beginning of those turbulent times that tried men's souls. He had spent all of his short life among our people and there was not one who did not respect and love him for his many noble traits of character and manly bearing. He was sick about one month and bore his sufferings with great fortitude, never complaining, and refusing to give up, defying death itself even while its cold hands were upon him, in his great ambition to conquer. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. A. Walker in a very impressive manner on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and the remains were followed to their last resting place in Oak Hill cemetery by a large procession of sympathizing friends. The Times extends sympathy to that aged mother and brothers and sisters in their great affliction.

Wm. W. Smith, who died in this city Friday, had a life insurance to the amount of four thousand dollars, distributed among his relatives as follows: For the benefit of his mother \$1,000. Mrs. Joe T. Smith \$1,000, and brother Joe T. Smith \$2,000.

Bartley, Father,
Butler Weekly Times,
20 Apr. 1887

Another old landmark has passed away. This time it was that good old man Father Bartley, who died at the residence of his son, George Bartley, one mile north of Butler, on Wednesday last. He was in his 93d year. He is an old resident of Bates county, and was loved and honored by all who knew him. He was the father of Mrs. R. G. Hartwell.

Tuttle, Grandma,
Butler Weekly Times,
20 Apr. 1887

Grandma Tuttle, aged 80 years, died at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Judge McGaughey, Sunday evening, of old age, and her remains were interred in Oak Hill cemetery Tuesday afternoon.

Ruye, Eugene,
Butler Weekly Times,
04 May 1887

The Murder mystery, near Metz in Vernon county, is at last unraveled and the murderer captured and makes a full confession. The murderer is John Jones and the dead man, Eugene Ruye. Jones claims that they were tramping together and got into a dispute which led to a fight in which he shot Ruye. Jones was captured in the Indian Nation and was brought to Nevada by Sheriff Hill and landed in jail.

Eckels, Mason, Aunt,
Butler Weekly Times,
11 May 1887

Fell Dead at 106.

Old Aunt Mason Eckels, an ancient negress living north of the city, one and a half miles, dropped dead in her door yard late Tuesday afternoon, while feeding the chickens.

Old Aunt Mason was probably the oldest person in the State—she claiming to be 106 years old. She came to this State from Kentucky, in a very early day, with the Cecil

family—was sold to the Eckels, and when that estate was settled, she was sold to Mr. Tutt, who owned her when the war broke out. She was then freed, and for a long time has lived by herself, where she died. She was considered a kind of fortune-teller and witch by the negroes and was consequently shunned by them.

She was the family nurse of a family of ten children, the youngest of whom is Mrs. Brooks, who is now about 65 years old. Aunt Mason claimed to have been grown when she went to live with the family, the oldest child then being a baby.

She was a remarkable old darky, retaining her faculties well, although often sick. Her remains were interred this afternoon, at the colored graveyard in the north part of the city.—Clinton Democrat.

Shobe, Madora,
Butler Weekly Times,
25 May 1887

On last Tuesday Miss Madora Shobe, living with her father west of town died very suddenly of heart disease. She had been complaining for several days, but at no time was she considered dangerously ill. On the day mentioned she was in unusual good spirits and was talking and laughing, when she suddenly fell over backward and died. Medical aid was summoned and all was done that science could suggest but her beautiful spirit had left its earthly habitation and crossed that river from whose bourne no traveler ere returns. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. A. Walker and the remains were interred at Oak Hill cemetery Wednesday.

Lee, Robert,
Butler Weekly Times,
25 May 1887

Robt. Lee, a colored man was killed on the trestle works of the M. K. & T. railroad near Nevada Saturday night. He was in company with another colored man named Frank Thompson, and the two men were walking the trestle. Thomson jumped and saved his life. Three engines passed over Lee horribly mangling his body.

Donovan, Tom,
Butler Weekly Times,
25 May 1887

WRECK ON THE EMPORIA.

Tom Donovan the Engineer Seriously if Not Fatally Injured, and John Bonr. the Fireman, Slightly Hurt.

The Emporia train which leaves this city at 11:50 a. m. and runs as far as LeRoy, Kansas, returning the same day, met with a bad accident near Colony Sunday evening last, in which the engine and tender were badly wrecked and Tom Donovan the engineer was seriously if not fatally hurt. At the time of the accident the engine was running backward, drawing the train at a speed of about twelve miles an hour. The tender was first to leave the track and was thrown broad side against the locomotive, hurling it over on its side. The whole thing was done so quick neither the engineer or fireman had time to escape and Mr. Donovan was caught in the machinery and firmly held for upwards of an hour. He was extricated with difficulty and on examination it was found that his left leg was badly broken below the knee and the right leg from the knee to the foot stripped to the bone of all its flesh. The fireman was more fortunate and escaped with a few bruises and a badly scalded foot. The wrecking train left this city a short time after the accident with Dr. Boulware, the company's physician, and returned Monday morning with the injured men. Mr. Donovan was conveyed from the depot on a stretcher to his home on Ohio street and now lies in a precarious condition. He is a Knight Templar and carried a large accident policy on his life, and under the care of Dr. Boulware and his many warm friends in this city will receive the best of care.

A reporter undertook to interview the fireman who was hobbling around the streets Monday on crutches as to the cause of the accident, and he said it was all done so quick he couldn't tell anything about it. He said all I know the trucks of the tender next to the engine left the track first and the next thing I knew we were all in a heap beside the track, the engine lying broadside on the ground.

Later—Just as we were going to press, Tuesday, we learned that Mr. Donovan had died. Dr. Boulware was up to see him in the morning and dressed his wounds and to those who assisted he seemed to be much better, but complained of a pain in his stomach. Dr. Boulware, however, had little hopes from the first as he had no pulse and could retain nothing on his stomach, not even ice water. Mr. Donovan was a Mason in high standing, well liked by all who knew him and had made many warm friends in this city during his short residence among us. We understand he had a large life insurance and will leave his family in comparatively easy circumstances.

Fell, Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Jun. 1887

Last week was a week of serious mishaps in Bates county. Vandenburg was shot and killed at Rockville, a Mrs. Fell was accidentally shot and instantly killed at Rich Hill, Donovan died from the results of the railroad wreck, his fireman, injured at the same time, had his foot amputated, and lastly, R. E. Talbott, committed suicide or accidentally shot himself, about one mile south of Butler, Saturday.

Talbot, R.E.,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Jun. 1887

SUICIDED.

R. E. Talbot Tires of this Life and Ends
His Existence With a Self-Acting,
48 Calibre Revolver.

Saturday last, about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, our city was shocked with the report brought to town by a farmer that he had found a man near the roadside, about three quarters of a mile south of town, who had shot himself. For a time great excitement prevailed on our streets and hundreds of our curiosity seekers swarmed to the spot where the dying man lay. The spot the suicide had selected to commit the deed was by the side of a large maple tree, which stands against the plank fence

in the cross roads just a short distance east of the Humphrey residence. Sheriff Glazebrook was the first man to approach him and found him in a sitting posture with his head leaning against the fence, insensible and the revolver yet firmly grasped in his right hand with the muzzle pointing upwards.

The sheriff removed the pistol from the hand of the victim, who proved to be R. E. Talbott, son of J. E. Talbott, merchant taylor of this city. A slight examination was made of his wound and it was found that the ball had penetrated the skull just above and a little back of the right ear. When found he was still breathing but unconscious, and he was placed in a wagon and conveyed to his home, just west of the public square, where he breathed his last, in a short time, without uttering a word.

Young Talbott was 22 years of age, and his father informed us that he worked at his trade, the day of the unfortunate occurrence, up to within 20 minutes of 12 o'clock, when he arose from the bench and, without making any explanation, walked out of the room and proceeded home where he procured the pistol used in taking his life.

His father, on being questioned in regard to his son's rash act could assign no reason whatever for his action and could not believe that his son ever meant to commit suicide, but that the shooting was purely accidental. Young Talbott was a bright young man, and his only and worst enemy was an uncontrollable appetite for strong drink, and this enemy he had used his best energies to get rid of, as the following affidavit will prove, but it seems king alcohol had taken such a firm hold upon him, it was impossible for them to dissolve partnership, except in the manner chosen. The following is the affidavit made and speaks for itself.

Butler, Mo., April 21, 1887.

I, R. E. Talbott, do hereby solemnly swear and affirm that I will not take or touch another drop of intoxicating liquors of any kind during the coming twelve months, from this date herein mentioned, so help me God.

R. E. TALBOTT.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this, the 21st day of April, 1887.

D. G. NEWSOM, J. P.

Another sad feature of the above unfortunate occurrence, is that the mother of the young man is in a demoralized condition and was not con-

scious of the surroundings.

The funeral took place from the family residence, conducted by Rev. Alex. Walker, in a very impressive and touching manner, after which the remains were conveyed to Oak Hill cemetery and laid to rest.

Vandenburg, John,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Jun. 1887

Preliminary Examination of the Andersons.

The preliminary trial of M. L. Anderson, J. W. Anderson, J. C. Ogden and Ed. Evans, for the killing of John Vandenburg, the ravisher of Miss Jennie Anderson, at Rockville, Mo., last Tuesday, was held in this city Friday before H. M. Cannon and D. G. Newsom, justices. W. O. Jackson, prosecuting attorney, and Parkinson & Graves appeared for the prosecution. The defendants were represented by Judge James B. Gantt, of Clinton, John T. Smith and Holcomb & Smith, of Butler. Great interest was manifested.

When the case was called, Judge Gantt addressed the court and stated that in view of the convening of the circuit court and grand jury, just a week hence and the fact that a proper investigation of the case would require nearly a week, the defendants, conscious of their innocence and their ability to demonstrate the same, would waive an examination and give any bail required, whereupon the justices admitted the defendants, J. W. Anderson, J. C. Ogden and Ed. Evans to bail, the former in the sum of \$4,000, and the latter two in \$500 each. The bonds were numerous signed, their friends gladly indorsing for them. The opinion is still general that Vandenburg was the criminal and met a just reward. It is learned that the verdict of the coroner's jury, held at Rockville Thursday, is as follows:

We, the undersigned jurors, empanelled and sworn on the 24th day of May, 1887, at the township of Rockville, in the county of Bates, by J. M. Boreing, a justice of the peace in aforesaid township, acting as coroner, to diligently inquire and true presentment make how and by whom John Vandenburg, whose body was found in the store building in Rockville on the 21st day of May, came to his death, having viewed the body

and heard the evidence, do find that the deceased came to his death, by violence and felony; that said body has upon it the following wounds inflicted by M. L. Anderson and R. E. Evans by pistol shots; two of the said wounds being in the breast of the said deceased and one wound being in the deltoid muscle of said deceased; and the said wounds, we, the jury, find caused the immediate death of said person whose body was found as aforesaid; and we, the jury, find that M. L. Anderson and R. E. Evans were principals and J. W. Anderson and J. C. Ogden were accessories before the fact, and W. F. Griffith was accessory after the fact in the perpetration of said felony. We, the jury, also condemn the officers in charge for obvious negligence in performing their duty, as they had knowledge of the fact that several of the above named parties were armed in the court room an exhibit of their intention in an unmistakable manner. Given under our hands this the 25th day of May.

[Signed] S. MEAD,
N. JOHANNES,
C. L. COLE,
WM. A. DELONG,
S. KIRKPATRICK.

Shorts, William,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Jun. 1887

Run Over and Killed.

William Shorts, a colored boy about 18 years of age, was killed yesterday evening, the 24th, about 3 o'clock near Keith & Perry Coal Co's., mine No. 5, by falling from a moving coal train. He had ridden from Rich Hill on the train and was standing on the car next to the caboose when the engine kicked the caboose onto the switch and when the slack ran out of the train it jerked him off of the car. He fell in front and two wheels passed over his body causing instant death. His mangled body was picked up and conveyed to his home. Coroner Rice empaneled a jury and held an inquest. The verdict was that deceased came to his death from accident, and that no blame is attached to any person other than deceased. The young man had been to Rich Hill to purchase base ball bats and left for the mines about 2:30, little anticipating that he was so soon to be ushered into the other world.—Rich Hill Herald.

Ward, Adolphus,
Butler Weekly Times,
08 Jun. 1887

Death in a Well.

Clinton Democrat, June 1.

Soon after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon a fatal accident occurred to Adolphus Ward, while operating in a well on Dr. H. P. Gilkeson's residence lot on High street North Clinton. Mr. Ward and W. J. Griffith were employed to excavate the well deeper, and had used several blasts of powder with good success. About four o'clock a charge was fired, and immediately following it a hissing noise was heard in the bottom of the well which imitated escaping steam from a boiler. This continued from three to four minutes. A bundle of hay tied in a blanket and held by a string was then lowered in the well, which was thirty-five feet deep, and this moved up and down several times to assist in expelling the smoke of gunpowder. After a lapse of about twenty minutes from the explosion Ward was lowered into the well, standing in the box used for removing the debris from the bottom. An ordinary windlass controlled the rope, and Griffith lowered him gradually until about twenty feet from the surface, when Ward called out to "haul up." Griffith drew him to within about ten feet of the top, when Ward let loose of the rope and fell backward to the bottom.

Dr. Gilkeson was at home, and with the purpose of rescuing Ward, who was asphyxiated, had a rope tied around his body and taking his place in the box was slowly lowered. Five minutes had probably elapsed between the descent of the two men. Dr. Gilkeson had gone down probably twenty feet, when he called to be hauled up. His sensations, as described by himself, were those of suffocation. He remembered he began to lose consciousness about the time he called to those at the top, and knew nothing of intervening moments until he came to himself lying deathly sick on the grass in his yard, surrounded by his wife and neighbors. When brought to the surface Dr. Gilkeson was totally unconscious, and only prevented from falling to the bottom by the rope tied around his body. He was freely rubbed and re-

storatives administered, then placed on a couch on a porch of his residence. This morning he is feeling almost well.

Small grappling hooks were procured from neighbors, and with ropes attached the work of attempting to rescue Ward's body was begun. John Oechsli, who was driving in that neighborhood, repaired at once to his blacksmith shop and soon James Lepscum had wrought a hook capable of removing a heavy weight. With this hook used by Mr. Lepscum and an ice hook in Dr. Menees' hands, active work was begun. Otto Pechstein, with a large mirror, attempted to throw sunlight into the bottom of the well, but reflection could not penetrate the dense smoke. Ward's clothing was caught several times, and finally a few minutes after 6 o'clock he was drawn to the surface, Mr. Lepscum's hook catching his clothing under one arm and one leg. His body was laid on the grass. Drs. Menees and Jones felt his pulseless wrist and Dr. Menees said his heart was still. Ward's death must have been instantaneous. His head was covered with ragged cuts, and several bruises on his forehead and over one eye plainly indicated that he had struck head first in the bottom of the well among detached boulders. Further investigation showed that his neck had been dislocated.

Miller, Miles,
Butler Weekly Times,
08 Jun. 1887

Rev. Roe, of Hume, preached the funeral of Miles Miller, wife and child, recently killed in a cyclone, on last Sunday.

Smith, A. B.,
Butler Weekly Times,
08 Jun. 1887

"Mrs. B. C. Smith, of Butler, Mo., the good mother of our townsman, Mr. J. G. Smith, died suddenly at the residence of her son, in this place, between 8 and 9 o'clock last Friday night. She came to our town on a visit to her son's family two or three weeks ago, and though she had been confined to her bed occasionally since her arrival, her weakness was

attributed more to the effects of old age and fatigue from travel, than to any real sickness or disease. Her appearance indicated the presence of good health, and she seemed as strong as most ladies of her age, about 74 years. She was sitting up in bed, in the act of eating some supper that had been carried to her room, last Friday night, and had taken but a taste of buttered bread, when she seemed to turn suddenly sick and faint, dropped her head without a cry of pain, and in a few moments breathed her last. Besides her relatives in this place, she leaves a son in Missouri, one in Detroit, Mich., and an adopted daughter, with whom she was keeping house, at her home in Butler. Her remains were followed to the grave by our entire community, and all hearts were doubtless touched with feelings of deepest sympathy in thinking of the loved ones at her distant home, waiting in vain for her return."—
Eureka Ark. Globe.

Horn, Nathaniel D.,
Butler Weekly Times,
15 Jun. 1887

We are sorry to relate the death of our old friend Nathan Horn, who was buried the past week. Another old landmark gone to try the realities of another world. We can say of him what we cannot say of all who die; he died in the faith of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Nathaniel D. Horn, an old and highly respected citizen of Summit township, died at his residence on last Tuesday, the 7th inst. of heart disease. Mr. Horn had been afflicted for a number of years and confined to his bed since the first of January. Thus is another old landmark taken away, he having moved to Bates county and settled in Summit township in the spring of 1866 where he has since resided. He was 73 years of age, and leaves a wife and five children, four girls and one boy, all grown. The funeral took place at the Dakota St. M. E. church (south) and the remains were followed to their last resting place in Oak Hill cemetery by a large number of friends.

Fisher, Wesley,
Butler Weekly Times,
15 Jun. 1887

THROUGH A BRIDGE.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT IN SUMMIT TOWNSHIP.

A Traction Engine Goes Through a Bridge

Killing Wesley Fisher and Seriously Injuring Elmer.

Perhaps the most horrible and heart-rending accident which ever occurred in this county was that which happened Monday afternoon, when the engine to a steam thresher went through the wooden bridge over Willow Branch, three miles east of Butler, killing Wesley Fisher and seriously if not fatally injuring his brother Elmer. The Fisher Bros., living near Johnstown, desiring to move their steam thresher to Springfield, started to Butler to ship the same. Two younger brothers came on to town with the separator, leaving the older boys and engineer, Geo. Ross, with the engine. Everything worked well until the wooden bridge over Willow Branch, near the county poor farm, was reached, when some misgiving was had as to the propriety of attempting to cross it. After a consultation it was decided to make the effort. As a precaution, heavy planks were laid endways over the bridge for the wheels to run on. We will let Geo. Ross, the engineer, tell the rest. He said: "I went in front of the engine to keep the boards straight while Wes and Elmer rode on the engine. The front wheels had already passed off the bridge, and I, standing on the end of one of the planks, was feeling good over the result, when the bridge gave way without any warning, throwing me to the north of the bridge down a steep embankment. The engine fell a distance of fifteen feet to the water, turning completely over in the descent. I jumped up and ran under the bridge to see what had become of the boys. For a time the escaping steam prevented me from seeing anything, but I soon found Elmer, on

the north side, with his right leg fastened under the engine, with his head just above water. He asked what had become of his brother. I went around the engine and found that Wes. was underneath and completely under the water."

A neighbor who witnessed the accident came to town for assistance and in an incredible short space of time hundreds of willing hands were at the scene of accident and with ropes and pulleys released Elmer from his trying and perilous position and then removed the corpse of his brother Wesley, which had been completely submerged in the water for nearly two hours. Drs. Boulware and Renick examined Elmer's injuries and decided that the right leg would have to be amputated below the knee to save his life. When a Times reporter reached the scene, a sad spectacle was presented, one which would melt a heart of stone. The one brother stiff and cold in death, who but a few hours before had been the very embodiment of life and noble manliness, while the living brother was suffering under the surgeon's knife. Both of these young men were married and have a child each. Wesley's wife is in Springfield where she had gone but a few days before to await his coming, and what a sorrowful coming it will prove to her, that noble, manly husband and father whom she had left but a few hours before, in the health and vigor of a glorious young life, laying cold and silent in death's embrace, snatched from this world without a moments warning. Elmer was returned to his faithful wife upon a stretcher, all bruised and torn, with one limb gone and the prospects of weeks and months of terrible suffering and perhaps death at the end. Oh, it was horrible! horrible!

Coroner Rice was promptly on the ground and empaneled a jury which returned a verdict of accidental killing. The engine was of large size and would probably weigh between nine and ten tons. This was a heavy strain upon the bridge, but not more than it should have held up.

Neat, Albert,
Butler Weekly Times,
15 Jun. 1887

Albert Neal, of whom mention was made in last week's issue as lying at death's door, at Eldorado Springs, died Tuesday morning. He was 35 years of age, and has been a severe sufferer for about three years. The remains were brought to this city for burial, accompanied by L. A. Bird, Wm. Harvey, W. B. Workman, Miss Launa Workman and Miss Minnie Hackett, of this city, and the immediate family of deceased. The funeral services were held at the Baptist church by Rev. Gibony at 4 p. m. yesterday, and the burial was made in the Robinson cemetery.—R. H. Review.

Hyple, Sabina,
Butler Weekly Times,
22 Jun. 1887

Mrs. Sabina Hyple, an old lady 80 years of age, died at the residence of A. A. Conard, in Mound township, on Sunday June 12th. She had been quite feeble for some time, was a member of the United Brethren church, and a devout Christian.

Meek, Noel B.,
Butler Weekly Times,
22 Jun. 1887

We are called upon this week to record the death of another prominent man, whose name has figured prominently in the political history of Bates county. On Friday night June 17th, Noel B. Meek departed this life. While his death was very sudden, it was not wholly unexpected, as he has been sick for the past five years with rheumatism and asthma. Of late he had been growing weak, and only a few days before his death he attempted to go to Eldorado Springs, but had to return home from Nevada. Mr. Meek was born in Woodford county, Ills., Sept. 1, 1834. He moved to this county in the fall of 1867, and settled in Walnut township on a farm. He was elected to the sheriff's office of Bates county in 1871 and served one term. He held a similar office in Illinois before moving to this State. He was a justice of the peace for a number of years in Butler before his health failed. The funeral services were conducted by Elder Downing, at the Baptist church Sunday, and the remains

were interred in Oak Hill cemetery, followed to the last resting place by many sorrowing relatives and friends.

Huple, Grandma,
Mound Items,
Butler Weekly Times,
22 Jun. 1887

Grandma Hyple, mother of our esteemed citizen, Emanuel Lockard, died Sunday, June 12th, 1887, at 4 o'clock p. m. She was 82 years of age. Her remains were interred in the Crescent Hill cemetery.

Sneed, Ed,
Butler Weekly Times,
29 Jun. 1887

Ed. Sneed, hung at Independence Friday, said he would die like a man. If hanging by the neck for a brutal murder is a respectable death, then Ed. "died like a man."

Bernhart, William E.
Butler Weekly Times,
29 Jun. 1887

DIED—At the residence of Mr. Daniel Cloud, on the 11th, William E. Bernhart, aged 19 years. Mrs. Cloud, formerly Mrs. Owens, took him at his mother's death, by her request, to raise, and he remained there nine years, with the exception of two or three weeks. Willie was a favorite with old and young. He was a cheerful, pleasant and accommodating boy. He had been lingering about twelve months with the dreaded disease consumption, which took off his father and mother. He seemed to think he would get well up to a month of his death, he then became reconciled to die and begged his friends not to grieve for him. He leaves a sister and two brothers, who remained with him during his last illness. He was followed to his last resting place in Franco cemetery by a large concourse of relatives and friends. The services were conducted by Rev. Tompkins in the grove before entering the gate.

A FRIEND.

Bosma, John, Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
06 Jul. 1887

The Times regrets to chronicle the sudden death of Mrs. John Bosma, which occurred at her home three miles east of this city Thursday last. About one o'clock on the day of her death she gave birth to a fine boy and was in excellent spirits during the evening up to seven o'clock, when she was suddenly seized with spasms and choking, and died in a few minutes. She was thirty-nine years of age and leaves a husband and six children to mourn their loss. Mrs. Bosma was well known in this city and leaves many warm friends who will regret very much to learn of her sudden demise.

Kirkwood, John,
Butler Weekly Times,
06 Jul. 1887

HORRIBLY MANGLED.

The Body of John Kirkwood Strewn Along the Railroad Track for Two Hundred Yards.

Some time during Saturday night about seven miles north of this city John Kirkwood, a stone mason en route from Kansas City to his home at Rich Hill, was accidentally run over by a freight train and instantly killed. Witnesses testified before the coroner's jury that they saw him on the nine o'clock south bound passenger in an intoxicated condition and at or near the place where his body was found stop the train by pulling the bell rope and get off. As he was checked for Rich Hill the conductor insisted on his getting back on the train, but the fellow refused and the train pulled out and left him, and it is supposed when struck by the north bound freight he was lying on the track in a drunken stupor.

The body was found early Sunday morning by the engineer of the south bound freight. One of the brakemen, who was left to inform the authorities, testified that in passing the place the engineer saw evidences of an accident and switched his engine on a side-track near

by and they went back to the place. The first thing they found was the man's hat and some money, next a foot, leg, arm, heart, liver, and so on for two hundred yards along the track small bits of the poor fellow were picked up.

The remains were placed in a box by the coroner, who went up after them on a hand car, and brought to the Butler depot where they were taken in charge by undertaker Culver and put in as decent a shape as possible for burial.

The body when taken from the box presented a horrible appearance and was so terribly mutilated that it was unrecognizable. He had on his person when killed \$19.25, a time book and a working card of some stone mason association in Kansas.

He was a married man and leaves a wife and three children at Rich Hill. From parties at the depot who were acquainted with him it was learned that he was a worthless fellow and drank up his wages as fast as made, and left his wife to support herself and children.

A couple of years ago Kirkwood was employed by T. J. Day and worked several weeks in this city.

Arnold, child of,
Butler Weekly Times,
13 Jul. 1887

Mrs. G. D. Arnold, of Summit township, who has been very sick for the past week, is, we are glad to learn, improving under the skillful treatment of Dr. Boyd. Her little child was buried yesterday.

Ray, William,
Butler Weekly Times,
20 Jul. 1887

William Ray, a young man about 25 years of age, died at his brother's, Price Ray, in the northwest part of town, on last Wednesday, of malaria fever. His home was near Altona. He had been sick for some time but was feeling better and came to Butler on the 4th when he was taken worse. The remains were taken to his home in the northeast part of the county for burial on Thursday. From what we can learn he was an exemplary young man, and his sudden taking off is to be regretted.

Hannah, Jennie S.,
Butler Weekly Times,
27 Jul. 1887

Mrs. Jennie S. Hannah, wife of Capt. J. W. Hannah, died at the Palace hotel in this city Friday morning at 3:30 o'clock. Consumption was the cause of her death. For several months she had been confined to her bed and day by day gradually grew weaker until hopes of her recovery were given up and her husband and family were fully apprised of the fact that her demise was but a question of mere time, consequently when the hour for dissolution arrived they were resigned for the separation. She was about 40 years old and leaves a family of five children, one boy and four girls, one child having preceded her. The funeral took place from her late residence Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, conducted by Rev. W. A. Walker, after which her remains were removed to Oak Hill cemetery and laid to rest. She was a lady esteemed by our entire community and her presence will be sadly missed.

Hill, John,
Spruce Leaves,
Butler Weekly Times,
27 Jul. 1887

The neighborhood was grieved and shocked to learn, last Friday, of the death of John Hill. Mr. Hill had been blasting in a well near his house and went in the well before the smoke had entirely cleared away. He began to feel the injurious effect of the gas and had reached the top of the ladder, which he had in the well, when the gas overcame him and he fell backward to the bottom, and before his wife could summon assistance and get him out he was dead. Mr. Hill was an industrious, hard-working man, one who was loved and respected by those who knew him best. He leaves a wife and four children, the oldest of which is about six years and the youngest three weeks old. His wife and children have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community. Bro. Hill was an active member of the Walnut Grove C. P. church. Rev. Fly conducted the funeral services.

Van Gorden, Mr.,
Spruce Leaves,
Butler Weekly Times,
27 Jul. 1887

A Mr. Van Gorden, living south of Johnstown, was killed last Wednesday while working in a coal bank.

Arnold, G.D., Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
03 Aug. 1887

One of the saddest deaths which has occurred in this community in a long time was that of Mrs. G. D. Arnold, of Summit township, Wednesday last. It was peculiarly sad from the fact that only a short time before her death she gave a still birth and for several days she lay in a precarious condition but by the skillful treatment of her physician and good nursing she began to improve rapidly and hopes of her recovery brightened daily, and the family were assured that if no unforeseen trouble occurred she would get well. On the day of her death the doctor was present, and in the act of bandaging one of her limbs for a disease commonly called milk leg, and without a moment's warning and wholly unexpected, she placed her hand over her heart and with the words "Oh, doctor my heart," expired instantly. The cause of her death is attributed to "heart clot." Mrs. Arnold was about 27 years old, and a highly respected lady. Her remains were brought to Butler Thursday and after placing the babe, which had been preserved in alcohol, in the coffin with its mother both were shipped to Minnville, Clay county, for burial. The family have the sympathies of the community.

Harris, Joseph,
Butler Weekly Times,
03 Aug. 1887

Unionville, Mo., July 29.—Yesterday Joseph Harris, 12 years old, was killed while off clearing lumber in his father's saw mill. The boy accidentally fell on the saw which cut the abdomen open, exposing the bowels and at the same time the blow of the saw threw him about 30 feet against a log, killing him at once.

Robinson, John,
Butler Weekly Times,
03 Aug. 1887

The remains of John Robinson, who died in Denver, Colorado, a few days ago, arrived in this city Friday evening and on Saturday were interred in the Morris cemetery. He was about 22 years of age and a former resident of this place. About a year ago he went to Eureka Springs for his health and six weeks ago to Denver. Consumption was the cause of his death.

Arnold, Pinkie B.,
Butler Weekly Times,
10 Aug. 1887

Died.

ARNOLD—At the home of her husband, in Summit township, Pinkie B. Arnold, aged 27 years.

Mrs. Arnold was born in Clay county, Mo., July 24th, 1860. Married to G. D. Arnold Oct. 12, 1876. Her husband, father, brother, sister and daughter were present at the time of her death.

Sister Arnold was baptized by Eld. Tickrell when only 13 years of age, and lived a life devoted to the Lord until death. She is described as a loving, devoted wife, kind neighbor, affectionate mother, and consistent christian. How sad to give up the loved ones, but 'tis Jesus calls them.

"There is no death;
What seems so is transition
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call death."

May God bless the bereaved ones.

B.

Conrad, John,
Butler Weekly Times,
10 Aug. 1887

The Democrat has particulars of the suicide of John Conrad, a farmer, residing about two miles east of Montrose near the Missouri Pacific railroad track. Conrad took his own life yesterday afternoon, between 3 and 4 p. m. From the best information attainable, Conrad loaded a double-barrel shotgun and placing the muzzle against his forehead, pulled the trigger of both barrels with his cane. The discharge fright-

fully mutilated his head and face, and death must have been instantaneous. His gun and cane were lying near his body when found. The shooting took place on the farm near the residence. Deceased was about 50 years old, and a German. In 1886 he was married to Mrs. Elizabeth M. Guenther, who had long resided in that neighborhood, and whose husband was killed during the war. For several years Conrad's conduct toward his wife and younger children has rendered their domestic relations very unpleasant, and recently Mrs. Conrad began suit for divorce in our circuit court. Her petition alleges dissipation and cruelty. —Henry Co. Democrat.

Byers, Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
10 Aug. 1887

Killed by a Fall.

From John G. Gray, who came in Monday afternoon from Webb City. A Mail representative learned the following particulars of a sad and fatal accident which occurred at that place about 7 o'clock Sunday evening. J. H. Byers, a hardware man of Webb City, drove up to his home with a spring wagon to take his family out driving. One of his daughters took a place beside him on the front seat. His wife and other daughter took the back seat in the vehicle. In starting Mr. Byers tapped the horses with the whip, and they started with a sudden jerk, dislodging the hind seat, and precipitating Mrs. Byers and her daughter, who occupied the seat with her, to the ground. The daughter was painfully hurt and Mrs. Byers received injuries of the spine which caused her death almost instantly. She was about 45 years of age.—Nevada Mail.

Matchett, Geo. T.,
Butler Weekly Times,
17 Aug. 1887

Rev. Alex Walker went to Mulberry on Monday of last week and preached the funeral sermon of Geo. T. Matchett, a worthy citizen of Homer township.

Needham, David A.,
Butler Weekly Times,
17 Aug. 1887

David A. Needham, son-in-law of Judge Tisdell, was killed the 14th inst., in Clark county, Alabama, by a premature discharge of dynamite.

McCutchen, S. C.,
Butler Weekly Times,
17 Aug. 1887

S. C. McCutchen, a prominent citizen of Butler, died last night, but from what disease we know not. Mrs. J. H. Hinton, a cousin of deceased, was telegraphed to and repaired to the Missouri Pacific station to take the 12:50 train, but for some unexplained reason it had left 20 minutes ahead of time, so we are reliably informed. The remains of the deceased will be taken to Franklin, Ky., for interment.—R. H. Review.

Davis, A. J.,
Butler Weekly Times,
17 Aug. 1887

The dead body of 'Squire' A. J. Davis, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of Schell City, was found by his son under the south end of the Osage river bridge one and a half miles northeast of that city, between six and seven o'clock Thursday morning. It is supposed that while sitting on the trestle he dozed off into a sleep and fell to the river bottom below causing his death.

Cheatham, George,
Butler Weekly Times,
17 Aug. 1887

Geo. Cheatham, aged twenty-one years, died of malarial fever at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mollie Cheatham, in Summit township, Saturday evening last. His sickness was of short duration and his sudden death cast a gloom over the entire community in which he resided. Arrangements were being made about the time he was taken sick to celebrate his 21st anniversary, which would have been yesterday, and all

will deeply sympathize with the dear old mother whose fond anticipations of making merry the budding into manhood of her doted son were so abruptly turned to mourning.

Butler, J.D.H.,
Butler Weekly Times,
24 Aug. 1887

J. D. H. Butler, one of the most widely known citizens of Lone Oak township, died at his home Thursday last of malarial fever. The funeral took place Friday under the auspices of the Masonic lodge of Papinville, of which he was a member. A number of Masons of this city attended, and it is said the funeral was one of the largest ever held in the township. Mr. Butler was an old settler of this county and a prominent member of the democratic party, and perhaps had as wide an acquaintance as any man in the county. He leaves, besides a host of friends, a wife and seven children to mourn his loss.

Graham, William,
Butler Weekly Times,
24 Aug. 1887

William Graham at No. 12 mine, Rich Hill, was instantly killed by falling slate Saturday last. He leaves a wife and four children. A rather curious fact in connection with this is that the constable who summoned the jurors in the inquest held papers to commit the deceased to jail for refusing to pay a fine which had been imposed for disturbing the peace of a neighboring lady a few days previous.

McCutchen, S.C.,
Butler Weekly Times,
24 Aug. 1887

S. C. McCutchen Dead.

It is with profound regrets the Times is called upon this week to record the death of S. C. McCutchen, which occurred at his residence in this city Sunday night last of complication of diseases.

Mr. McCutchen was about 41 years of age and leaves a wife and seven children, four boys and three girls, to mourn his untimely taking

off. He came to this county from Franklin, Simpson county, Kentucky, in the year 1880, and purchased a magnificent farm in Summit township, of 560 acres, upon which he located and highly improved. In addition to cultivating his farm he embarked in the business of breeding and raising thoroughbred cattle and for several years had a large herd on his place in which he took great pride and, for aught his friends and neighbors know, was successful financially.

Coming as he did from that high-minded, liberal hearted stock of Kentuckians, who know not the value of money, he over-reached himself in his business enterprises and the shades of adversity began to gather about him thick and fast. Seeing that the inevitable must come sooner or later, he surrendered his entire possessions to his creditors and moved to town. His sickness was of short duration, he being a man of very sensitive disposition, it is thought was brought on by brooding over his troubles. His remains were placed in a handsome casket and shipped to his old home, Franklin, Kentucky, for burial Tuesday morning, accompanied by his family and Mrs. W. P. Sevier.

In his death Bates county loses a good man, high-minded, honorable, honest and a true neighbor and friend which is the highest tribute that can be paid his memory. He left his family a paid up policy of five thousand dollars which they get in due time. Peace to his ashes.

Elliott, William,
Butler Weekly Times,
31 Aug. 1887

SUICIDE AT ADRIAN.

Wm. Elliott Takes His Life by Means of a Razor.

Mr. William Elliott, who lives in Dakota and who has been on a visit for the past two months at the home of Mr. James Lewis, who lives about two miles east of Adrian, being an uncle of Mrs. Lewis, committed suicide last Thursday afternoon by means of a razor. Mr. Elliott, having been suffering with kidney disease for some time, had an attack in the morning with the disease. Dr. W. H. Tuttle was called and pronounced

the case hopeless at the start, and Mr. Elliott, seeming to understand the situation, preferred instant death to the untold sufferings he was undergoing, and in the absence of the nurse he procured a razor and went out in the orchard about one hundred yards from the house. He then screamed aloud to Mr. Lewis to come there quickly if he wished to see him alive, as he was going to commit suicide. Mr. Lewis hastened there and found him lying on the ground, with his throat cut from ear to ear, the razor lying near him and its victim wallowing in pool of blood fast ebbing from the wound.

Drs. Tuttle and Franco were instantly summoned to the place and pronounced the wound fatal, the esophagus and trachea being both severed. The wound was stitched up as best they could, and death came to his relief within three hours. Mr. Elliott was a native of Virginia, and would have soon been seventy years of age. He was in good circumstances, and for the past few years had been living with his children. His son, a prominent lumber dealer of Fremont, Nebraska, is summoned.—Adrian Register.

Pierce, Caroline,
Butler Weekly Times,
31 Aug. 1887

The many friends and acquaintances throughout the state of Mrs. Caroline Pierce, wife of the late Rev. R. R. Pierce, will be pained to learn that she passed away at her home in this city Monday morning at 4 o'clock. She has been an invalid for more than a year and at the time of her husband's sad death in Kansas City was confined to her bed. Regaining strength sufficient she made a trip to Texas spending the greater part of last winter in Dallas. Finding the climate of Texas did not agree with her, about five or six months ago returned to this city to make it her permanent home. She was taken sick almost immediately on her return and for the past four months has been confined to her bed. Dr. Grant, of Pleasant Hill, the family physician, was called and did all in his power to cure her. She was a most estimable lady and made many warm friends during her residence in this city. She leaves three daughters to mourn—

their loss. The funeral services took place from the family residence on South Main Street, Tuesday at 2 o'clock conducted by Rev. Ashby, of the M. E. church.

Perry, William,
Butler Weekly Times,
07 Sep. 1887

Shot His Young Brother.
Fort Scott, Kan., Aug. 31.—This afternoon Theodore M. Perry, aged about 22 years, and his brother William, aged about 13, were cleaning a pistol in a room in the Drake building occupied by them, when a cartridge exploded and the bullet penetrated the heart of Perry, killing him almost instantly.

William picked up his brother and rushed to the open air with him, but finding that he was rapidly sinking, carried him back and laid him on the bed.

Silvers, Eliza,
Butler Weekly Times,
07 Sep. 1887

Died, on the 31st day of August, 1887, at her father's home in Butler, Mo., Mrs. Eliza Silvers, daughter of J. W. and Martha Guyton, and wife of Cornelius Silvers, all of this city.

Mrs Silvers was born in Lafayette county, Missouri, Dec. 12, 1867, and became a member of the Christian church in her fifteenth year. She was a most lovely and exemplary lady, and her death cast a gloom over many hearts. Removed from earth before she had completed her twentieth year, leaving a devoted young husband, lovely babe, parents, brothers and sisters, her friends would be inconsolable were it not for the reflection that their temporal loss is her eternal gain; "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

"So like a lily her life did close;
Angels uncertain that repose,
And the next waking dawned in heaven."

The funeral from the Christian church was well attended, the writer preaching a discourse suggested by the occasion.

E. C. BROWNING.

Glazebrook, Jerome,
Butler Weekly Times,
14 Sep. 1887

Obituary.

JEROME B. GLAZEBROOK,

Was born in Cole county, Mo., Jan. 6th, 1833, and died in Kinmundy, Sunday, Sept. 4, 1887, aged 54 years, 7 months and 24 days.

Deceased was married to Miss Sarah C., sister of D. W. Johnson, March 25, 1858. She died Oct. 15, 1861. He came to Kinmundy from Nokomis, Ill., May 25, 1869, and was married to Miss Louisa Hatton, August 13th of the same year, and resided here until death.

He was possessed of many manly qualities in a social and business relation with his fellow men. Such was his devotion to the party of his choice that we doubt that if a tribute more pleasing to himself could be made than to say "he lived and died a democrat."

He had been in poor health for a long time, and though his death was sudden, it was not entirely unexpected to those acquainted with his physical condition.

The funeral took place from his late residence Wednesday morning, under the auspices of Kinmundy Lodge, No. 1091, Knights of Honor, of which order he was a member in good standing. Rev. W. N. Gerard delivered a short address in compliance with a request of the deceased made years ago.

He leaves a wife and daughter, three sisters, four brothers and a large circle of friends to mourn his death. Three brothers from Missouri were present at the funeral, which was attended by a large congregation of sympathizing friends.—Kinmundy (Ills.) Express.

Silvers, dau of,
Butler Weekly Times,
21 Sep. 1887

The infant daughter of Nick Silvers died Sunday evening and was buried Monday. Its mother died only a few weeks ago. The child was apparently well until last Friday, when it was taken seriously ill. It was only two months old, but had cut one tooth and was a bright, pretty baby.

Atkins, James,
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Sep. 1887

KILLED AT A DANCE.

Burr Mitchell Shoots and Kills
James Atkins.

A Lamentable Affair—Facts Concerning the Case.

Clinton Democrat.

Last night news reached this city that a shooting affray had taken place between a couple of young men well known in this section of the county, while at a dance, resulting in the death of James Atkins. The facts in the case we have gained by the most difficult investigation, and as near as we can learn are as follows:

It seems that there existed between H. B. Mitchell and James Atkins, the former about 20 years of age and the latter about 22, a bitter feeling, the origin of which we do not know. But from the statements of different ones, on several occasions there has been a spirit of ill will exhibited, and a conflict seemed inevitable. There are different statements in regard to the case, and we give below the evidence of some good and reliable parties. W. S. Duncan, an intimate friend of Mitchell's, who went to the place of action last night, and who is quite well informed, relates the following:

James Atkins, his brother Malcomb and another young man attended the dance given by H. B. Mitchell and friends at the residence of Mr. Luke Powell last night, without an invitation, and for the purpose—as James Atkins informed his friends before hand—of "doing up Burr Mitchell." He said J. Atkins presented himself in the doorway of the room in which the dancing was being conducted, having buckled around his waist a revolver and cartridges, and a pair of brass knucks in his pocket, all of which he at the time exhibited to one of the guests. Mitchell came up to him while there and began remonstrating with him for being there, and they came to blows. Atkins stepped back off the portico onto which the door, in which he was standing, opened, at the same time

drawing his revolver and covering Mitchell. Mitchell had been warned beforehand of Atkins' intentions; and, knowing his disposition, had gone prepared for the worst, and when Atkins covered him with his revolver Mitchell, who was standing in the light of the doorway, saw Atkins—who was receding in the dark—had the advantage of him, so in order to be on equal footing with his antagonist he stepped quickly off at the edge of the portico, at the same time drawing his revolver and covering Atkins. Atkins walked sideways and backward, with revolver cocked and covering Mitchell. Mitchell followed, revolver in hand, covering Atkins and commanding him to throw up his hands. When they had gone in this manner some fifteen or twenty steps from the house Mitchell's revolver was discharged. Atkins, being a left-handed man and holding his revolver in his left hand, of course presented that side to Mitchell and received the shot in the left arm, passing almost through the body. Immediately after the shooting Mitchell came to town and gave himself up.

Further, Dr. Meenes, who was summoned immediately after the shooting to hold an inquest over the body of Atkins, gives the following in regard to the affray, which he says was gleaned from the testimony given by the witness to the coroner's jury.

Atkins seemed to have come to the dance at the residence of W. L. Powell, who lives in Davis township, about 6 miles southwest of Clinton, without an invitation. The party was gotten up under the auspices of H. B., commonly known as Burr Mitchell. Some difficulty had previously arisen between the young men. Upon the arrival at the house, Mitchell told Mr. Powell that Atkins was expected at the dance, but that he had no invitation. He told him that trouble was likely to ensue and asked permission to order him from the premises in case he should arrive.

This Mr. Powell did not grant, but said that in case he (Atkins) made any disturbance, he would attend to him. It was not long before Atkins came—between 8 and 9 o'clock.

He stood on the portico near a door that was opened into the room where the dance was being carried on. Mitchell came to the door and ordered him away. Atkins declined,

and the former at once began to strike at him, and as they came near the end of the porch, Atkins was knocked off. He immediately arose and drew a revolver. At this Mitchell also drew a .44-calibre revolver and covered Atkins with it, and ordered his retreat.

The latter was retreating down the walk to the gate when Mitchell fired his pistol, the ball entering the back left shoulder of Atkins and going nearly through the body, and was cut out of the left breast. Dr. Meenes, the coroner, was sent for, and upon the arrival of the intelligence in Clinton, Deputy Sheriff Jas. Bennett and assistants went to arrest Mitchell; Sheriff Elliston being unwell. In the meantime, however, Mitchell had come to town and given himself up and was placed in jail.

H. B. Mitchell's father removed to this county from Iowa about 21 years ago, and located on the present homestead, 6 miles west of Clinton, in Davis township. His father, W. F. Mitchell, died about 8 years ago. He has a mother, three sisters and a brother in Idaho. Burr is single, about 26 years old, and has borne a good reputation for industry, sobriety and personal conduct.

O. A. Mitchell, a cousin, accompanied him to town last night after the killing, to give himself up to the officers. They arrived between 10 and 11 o'clock, a couple of hours after the act was committed.

After consulting with his attorney, Mr. Fyke, he gave himself up to Sheriff Elliston.

The dead man was about 23 years of age, of good family, the son of a widowed mother, Mrs. Zephia Atkins, who resides on a farm about two miles from where the killing was done. His family was one of the oldest in the county.

Our reporter, in order to glean whatever additional information he could, visited the residence of Luke Powell, in Davis township.

Mr. Powell said: A party was given to the young people of my neighborhood last night, Burr Mitchell had it in charge, and did the inviting of the guests. Some twenty-five or thirty ladies and gentlemen were present. The dancing began at 8 p. m., and about 8:30 James Atkins arrived. Burr Mitchell had told me he understood Atkins and two others were coming to the party to have a difficulty, and asked my

permission to notify them not to come in the house. I told him it was best to avoid all danger of a difficulty, and to meet Atkins and his friends and tell them of the report he had heard, and that I would go with him to meet them if they came, but I did not believe they would come.

Atkins came without the other parties, but at once asked for one of them, and the trouble began on the front porch of the residence before I knew anything about it, and until the shot was fired I did not know what was going on. Several other young men in the neighborhood who were not invited attended the party.

Mr. Powell's son witnessed the meeting of Mitchell and Atkins on the porch. Mitchell told him to leave—that he was not wanted. Atkins' answer he did not hear. A crowd of young men were on the porch, but he could see Burr Mitchell strike at Atkins, whom he followed off the porch and down a path toward the wire fence about thirty yards, where the shooting occurred, the particulars of which he did not see. After the killing Mr. Powell told Burr Mitchell (who remained in the yard about five minutes) that it was a bad piece of business, when Mitchell said "I did not want (or did not intend) to kill him. Mr. Powell showed our reporter and Dr. Salmon where the body lay in the yard, and where fresh dirt had been placed to cover the sanguinary life blood that had flowed out of the death wound onto the grass. Near this was found a small bottle of perfume, said to have been in the pocket of the slain man.

It is unnecessary to say that the dance was instantly stopped, and the guests hastened off home.

Rowden, Everett,
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Sep. 1887

Died, on Saturday, Sept. 24th,
south of Butler, in Mt. Pleasant township, Everett, three year old son of
A. Rowden, of Typhoid malaria.

Corbitt, Henry D.,
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Sep. 1887

Died, Henry D., son of C. Corbitt,
of Lone Oak township, on Saturday,
of spinal meningitis. Henry was
an exemplary young man. Funeral
services were conducted on Sunday.

Timmons, Elizabeth,
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Sep. 1887

Died, on Saturday, Sept. 24th.,
in Deer Creek township, Elizabeth
Timmons, wife of Joseph Timmons,
aged 52 years, of spinal trouble.

Taylor, Susan P.,
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Sep. 1887

Miss Susan P. Taylor, of Lexing-
ton, Va., who has been visiting the
family of F. C. Smith for some time,
died at his residence on Pine street
Tuesday morning, of typhoid malaria.

Hollaway, Edgar O.,
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Sep. 1887

Died, Friday evening, of Bright's
disease, Edgar O., son of W. H. and
N. A. Hollaway. Edgar was 15 years
of age, and had suffered for a long
time with this terrible disease. He
bore his sufferings with fortitude
and when the dread messenger came
to release him from its thralldom it
found him resigned. The funeral
services were conducted Sunday af-
ternoon by Rev. W. A. Walker, at
the residence of his parents, and a
large concourse of friends followed
theremains to the Oak Hill cemetery,
where they were deposited.

Ervin, dau. of,
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Sep. 1887

McNutt, dau. of,
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Sep. 1887

Died:—Infant daughter of W. S.
Ervin, Sept. 15th. Daughter of An-
drew McNutt, Sept. 20th, aged 2
years. Both were interred in the
Scott cemetery.

Powell, dau. of,
Butler Weekly Times,
12 Oct. 1887

Miss Alice Powell, daughter of
Jacob Powell, of Lone Oak township,
died at her father's residence last
Wednesday evening, of typhoid fever.
The remains were interred on Thurs-
day, Rev. A. Walker conducting the
funeral services. At the time of Miss
Powell's death, two more of the
children, a young lady and a young
man, were lying sick with the same
disease.

Miller, Charles A.,
Butler Weekly Times,
12 Oct. 1887

Obituary.

By the will of the Supreme Being,
another soul has passed into immor-
tality, another form will be mourned
for among the home circle, another
face will be missed by aged and
youthful friends; there is another
vacant chair at the fireside circle that
can never be filled again. On Satur-
day, Oct. 1st, 1887, Charles A. Miller
passed from life unto death. He
was born near Elizabethtown, Ky.,
in Feb. 1836; removed to this state
several years ago. He had been a
member of the Baptist church for
thirty years.

He was taken sick eight weeks ago,
in Kansas City, and was removed to
his son, Mr. M. Miller, at West Line.
He had lived a noble and useful life,
was a kind and good friend, an ac-
commodating neighbor, and a loving
and affectionate husband and father.
The last sad rites were performed by
kind friends. The funeral was preach-
ed by Rev. Guinn, and all that was
mortal of C. A. Miller was laid away
to rest in the Glenville Cemetery,
while his spirit had gone to the one
who gave it. The wife and children,
in grieving for the beloved husband
and father, who has only gone be-
fore, have the sincere sympathy of
the entire community, as well as that
of the writer. M. E. C.
Dana, Mo.

Price, Adison,
Butler Weekly Times,
19 Oct. 1887

Mr. Sam W. Price of Spruce town-
ship was in the city Friday and in-
formed a Times reporter of the death
of his father, Adison Price, aged 76
years, at the home of his son-in-law
Sidney Graham, on Saturday Oct.
8th. Mr. Price had reached a ripe
old age and had lived a useful life
and died leaving many friends and no
enemies.

Hale, Zoe,
Butler Weekly Times,
19 Oct. 1887

Died, in this city, Saturday morn-
ing, October 15th, of ulcerated sore
throat, Zoe, eldest daughter of B. W.
and Flora Hale. The funeral took
place from the family residence at
half past one o'clock Sunday, con-
ducted by Rev. Alex Walker. Zoe
was just turning her fifth year, and
was a bright and charming little girl
and the pet of the home, and her
early taking off was a sad blow to
her parents, who have the entire
sympathy of the people. God giveth
and God taketh away, and to-day
little Zoe is wearing a crown among
the redeemed, and perhaps is look-
ing down from the battlements of
heaven, beckoning to father and
mother to meet her on the other
shore.

Hale, Grandma,
Butler Weekly Times,
26 Oct. 1887

Monday night at 1 o'clock, at the ripe old age of 88, Grandma Hale, one of our most highly respected citizens and mother of Geo. Hale, quietly and peacefully passed away. Her death was purely from the effects of old age. For the past year she had been gradually failing and latterly had become as helpless as a babe, and while her death was looked for at almost any minute, yet when she retired Monday night no immediate danger was feared, and had not Mrs. Hale gone into her room at the above hour to see after her as had been her custom for months, the old lady would have crossed the river and entered the pearly gates without the knowledge of any of the family. Grandma Hale had been a devout member of the M. E. church for over half a century, and was the wife of father Hale, so well known in this city for his upright christian character and many kind and noble acts. Grandma fought a good fight and now she has gone to reap her reward and wear a crown with the redeemed. The funeral will take place from the residence of her son to-day at 2 o'clock.

Gilbreath, Stephen,
Butler weekly Times,
02 Nov. 1887

Stephen Gilbreath, an old and respected citizen who was an old pioneer landmark here, passed quietly away on last Saturday and was buried on Sunday in the family graveyard. At a very early date he with his two brothers, Sims and William, settled in Bates county, Mo., coming from Ill. He accumulated quite a fortune and raised a large and respectable family among whom is Francis Gilbreath, one of the foremost citizens of Bates county. In politics he was an unwavering democrat, and during the dark days of the late war, it is said, drew upon himself the opposition of his two brothers, who have differed with him in political views. Stephen Gilbreath was twice married, both wives being buried before him: For a long

time he has been in poor health and his death was no surprise. He had a large heart possessed of many good qualities which will live long in the memory of those who knew him as well as in the makeup of his children.

Hines, dau. of,
Butler Weekly Times,
02 Nov. 1887

A shocking accident occurred here on last Thursday, resulting in the death of a little three year old daughter of Thomas Hines. It seems that the child about a week ago was eating some dried roasting ear corn and was told by its mother to cease doing so, when suddenly a fit of coughing came upon it and returned at intervals up to Thursday when she seemed to be better. About 3 o'clock of that day, however, a violent return of the coughing seemed to go so hard with her that her mother picked her up and started to the field, a few rods distant, where her husband was husking corn, and succeeded in reaching him and both then returned, the child dying before they reached the house. It is supposed that a grain of corn got lodged in the wind pipe and during a spell of coughing sank lower and thus ended the little one's life. It was buried in the Baptist churchyard in the presence of a large crowd of citizens.

Short, George,
Butler Weekly Times,
02 Nov. 1887

George Short, a prominent cattle dealer and farmer, of Homer township, died at his home on Thursday last, of obstruction of the bowels. Mr. Short was an old resident of Bates county, and no man stood higher for honesty and integrity. His death was very sudden, having been sick only a few days. He leaves a wife and family to mourn their loss.

Wright, Jas.,
Butler Weekly Times,
02 Nov. 1887

Jas. Wright, living about two miles northwest of the city, died suddenly at his home Monday morning. He was one of our best known and most highly respected citizens. It is said that an hour or two before his death he appeared as well as usual and on returning from feeding his stock was suddenly attacked with what is supposed to be heart disease and only lived a short time. His funeral took place yesterday.

Boulware, J.R.,
Butler Weekly Times,
02 Nov. 1887

Dr. Boulware received the sad intelligence that his uncle, J. R. Boulware, an eminent physician and surgeon of Albany, New York, had died on the 17th inst. For many years Dr. Boulware was in charge of the Albany county hospital for the sick and insane, also surgeon at the Albany hospital and St. Peter's hospital. The Albany Argus pays him the following tribute which could well apply to his nephew, Dr. T. C. Boulware, of our town:

"He was wedded with all unselfish devotion to his profession, and by an unostentation benevolence to the poor and kindly sympathy with the suffering, he won the right to be named among those who "do good by stealth and blush to find it fame."

Waddell, Simeon,
Butler Weekly Times,
23 Nov. 1887

A LAMENTABLE TRAGEDY.

Simeon Waddell Shot Down While
Trying to Rescue a Family from
a Burning House.

One of the saddest affairs that has ever occurred in Bates county was the killing, Saturday night, of Simeon A. Waddell by John Redford, in West Point township. From J. W. Fleenor and William Graham, who came to Butler Sunday after a coffin, we learn the following particulars of the sad and lamentable tragedy. Mr. Waddell was passing Mr. Redford's house some time after dark Saturday night and noticed that the house was on fire. He rushed up

to the door and endeavored to arouse the inmates, yelling fire at the top of his voice. Mr. Redford being thus rudely awakened from his slumbers and having some money about the premises, concluded that burglars were trying to force an entrance and using this ruse to get him to open his door. Instead of answering he slipped from his bed and secured his gun. Young Waddell, thinking probably, that unless something was done the family would burn up, broke the door in, when Redford raised his gun and fired the charge striking Waddell in the side, killing him instantly. Neighbors gathered shortly, but too late to save the house, which was consumed by the flames. The body of poor Simeon Waddell killed, through mistake, by the man he was endeavoring to save from a fiery death, cut down in the very flower of manhood, while performing a generous, noble and humane act, was conveyed sorrowfully to the home of his brother a short distance away.

Mr. Waddell was 33 years of age, had been a resident of this county only a few years. He came here from Princeton, Illinois, where his father now lives. He was a well-to-do young farmer and had accumulated considerable property.

John Redford is quite an old man, having already passed his three score and ten years, and while he is in no way blamed or condemned for this awful tragedy, he is heart broken and it will no doubt shorten his days. He is a well-to-do farmer, owning considerable land and personal property. His nephew was in the house with him at the time, but like the old man thought the house was besieged by burglars. R. Nelson and wife who live in the house with them, were away from home at the time.

Vandenburg, John,
Butler Weekly Times,
30 Nov. 1887

NOT GUILTY.

So Says the Jury of M. L. Anderson
Charged with Killing the Rav-
isher of His Sister.

The case of the State of Missouri
against M. L. Anderson, charged
with the shooting of John Vanden-

burg in a justice court at Rockville last May, created great interest from the publicity given the case at the time of the killing. It will be remembered that John Vandenburg was arrested on a charge of committing an assault upon Jennie Anderson, a beautiful and highly accomplished young lady of Rockville, the latter 17th of May. He was identified by the young lady as the man who committed the crime, and at the close of a long and tedious preliminary trial the prisoner was bound over in the sum of \$10,000. Scarcely had the justice given his decision when three shots rang out in the court room and Vandenburg was killed. At the June term of court the grand jury found an indictment against M. L. Anderson for murder in the second degree.

The prosecution was conducted by Prosecuting attorney Jackson assisted by Parkinson & Graves. The defense was represented by Judge Jas. B. Gantt, of Clinton, Ed Butler of Lamar, John T. Smith and Holcomb & Smith of Butler. The prosecution endeavored to establish that M. L. Anderson fired the fatal shots. The line of the defense was that, First the state failed to establish the guilt of defendant beyond a reasonable doubt. 2d, That at the time of the killing the defendant was not responsible for his acts, having received a severe blow at one time on his head, which aggravated by long dissipation, had a tendency under strong mental excitement to make him irresponsible for his acts.

The case was given to the jury late Wednesday night and a verdict of acquittal was returned in fifty minutes.

This verdict gave almost universal satisfaction, and the jurymen returned to their families on Thanksgiving day with the consciousness of having performed their duty well and added another chapter to the American idea that the sacred precincts of home must be kept inviolate.

Ross, Robert,
Butler Weekly Times,
07 Dec. 1887

Robert Ross, son of W. W. Ross, aged about 19 years, died at his house in the south part of the city of quick consumption, Saturday evening about 7 o'clock. He was a young man highly respected for his manly qualities, and his early death is regretted very much by his many friends, and the family have the sympathies of our people.

Foster, Samuel J.,
Butler Weekly Times,
07 Dec. 1887

A TERRIBLE DEATH.

Samuel Foster Dies of Hydrophobia in
the Sedalia Hospital.

Heroic Work of a Loving Little Sister
of Charity.

Nevada Hall.

Roll Hughes, of Sedalia, who was in the city Thursday, told a sad story of the horrible death of Samuel J. Foster at the Missouri Pacific Hospital in Sedalia Tuesday night.

Foster was fireman on the Missouri Pacific road and run from Nevada to Pleasant Hill. He was known to a number of our people, having made his home at the Grier House, opposite the Nevada Union Depot, for some months. He was sent to the Sedalia hospital and arrived at the hospital Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock, complaining of pains in his stomach. A few hours later he became frantic, going into spasms and showing evidence of hydrophobia. A large number of men had assembled on the outside, and as Foster paced his ward with clinched fists, raving like a demon, no man would volunteer to go in and tie him. At this juncture a mild little Sister of Charity said she would pacify and tie Foster. The men told her not to endanger her life by such an act, and pleaded with her not to go. But she replied she could accomplish the act and with that entered the room. Foster made at her, with clinched fists, muttering and raving, but the little sister went on toward him and as she drew near to him she fastened her eyes upon him and kindly said: "You wouldn't hurt me!" His arms dropped to his side and she led him to the bed. He laid down and she sat down beside him. Then she said

"You are about to go into another spasm, and it would be best to tie your hands." He resisted, but the good sister insisted, and he laid one hand above the other and said: "Tie me." He was bound fast to the bed, and a few moments later went into spasms. Shortly after he was attacked with violent spasms and his struggles were pitiful to behold. He frothed at the mouth and several times came very near choking to death. Drs. Yancy and Adams at once began to give him woorara by hypodermic injection. This is a South America remedy, obtained on the Upper Amazon and Orinoco, and also in British Guiana. It is used by the South American Indians to poison their arrows to be used in battle and also in killing game. It is known as an anti-spasmodic of greater power perhaps than any other drug in materia medica. This remedy had been ordered for Jas. P. Cody, who died in the hospital from hydrophobia during the summer, but it came to late. The doctors used the remedy with vigor, giving one thirtieth of a grain every half hour or so, but seemingly without effect. A large number of the leading physicians of the city were present at the bedside of the unfortunate man. After a thorough trial of the woorara it was advised by all that a dose of morphine be administered hypodermically. This was done, and after twenty or thirty minutes Foster began to show the effects, becoming quieter. Although he did not sleep, yet his spasms were less frequent and not so hard, and at 7:25 p. m. he died. He was about 32 years old and was well liked by his associate. He denied being bitten by a dog or any other rabid animal, but the doctors all agree that the rabies caused his death.

Ross, Robert,
Butler Weekly Times,
14 Dec. 1887

Card of Thanks.

W. W. Ross and family desire to express something of the gratitude they feel towards those, who have in so many ways, aided them in their late affliction. When sorrow enters into their households, no sooner or later it comes to all, may they find as ready hands and as willing hearts to comfort and sympathize as they have shown to us.
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Ross.

DIED.

Ross—On December 2, 1887, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Ross, on Mechanic street, Robert C. Ross, in his 31st year.
Living in our midst since early childhood, he was known as a young man of excellent

moral character, having contracted some of the evil habits so prevalent among young men of the present day. Just on the threshold of active life, with an earnest desire to succeed, he was seized with, and soon numbered among, the victims of that dread disease, consumption. But-ery was the comfort and hope of his parents and almost idolized by loving, devoted sisters, and grief like theirs is too deep for words; it takes hold upon the very presence of that "Friend that sticks closer than a brother" can heal the wounds which death has made. They have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.
Funeral services were held in the Baptist church, conducted by Rev. W. A. Walker, after which the remains were consigned to their last resting place, in Oak Hill Cemetery.

Bartlett, Joshua,
Butler Weekly Times,
14 Dec. 1887

Mr. Joshua Bartlett, father of Mr. John Cavin, sr., died at the residence of his daughter on Wednesday morning, after an illness of a week or ten days. He was eighty four years old, but up to his last illness, had been in excellent health. He was buried in Oak Hill Cemetery Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

Leakey, James Monroe
Butler Weekly Times,
14 Dec. 1887

"Our Babys Dead."

What a world of sorrow those words carry with them where ere they go. This time the sorrow falls heavily on the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Leakey.

Death has again entered their family circle and taken from them one of the dearest treasures of this earth.

Little James Monroe Leakey, was born the 4th, of April 1885, and died November 9th, 1887, of diphtheria. He was a sweet little child, but God has called him home; Oh! how we will miss his childish prattle, his ever read smile and welcome kiss. Our family chain is broken again, and one more bright little link is placed on high. It is hard to give up our baby, but God only lent him to us for two short years and seven months and then he called him to heaven to dwell with the angels so fair. Look up papa and mama, Jemie is waiting at the gate to welcome you home where you shall all dwell together forever, prepare to meet him, for the death angel will come again, so get ready to receive him.

His Aunt.

Marlow, Lorinda,
Butler Weekly Times,
21 Dec. 1887

Mrs. Lorinda Marlow, wife of Jacob Marlow, living in the northeast part of town, died Thursday and was buried Friday. She was an estimable lady about 40 years of age.

Read, William,
Butler Weekly Times,
21 Dec. 1887

Edward, George,
Butler Weekly Times,
21 Dec. 1887

Hunter, William,
Butler Weekly Times,
21 Dec. 1887

DEATH IN A MINE.

Nevada, Mo, Dec. 17.—A terrible explosion occurred at Missouri Pacific mine No. 3, about one mile south of Fleming, on the Nevada and Minden branch, at 1 o'clock this afternoon, by which three men, and probably more, lost their lives.

The latest news from the scene of the disaster states that William Read, George Edward and William Hunter are known to have been killed outright, and others are imprisoned who are either dead or will probably die before assistance can reach them.

A passenger who arrived on the evening train which passed but did not stop at the mine stated that men, women and children were running about the mine in a terrible state of excitement, while on every hand was strewn the debris caused by the explosion.

Further particulars can not at this hour be obtained.

DEATH NOTICES AND OBITUARIES
ADRIAN REGISTER, 1888
Adrian, Bates Co., MO

Cox, John W.,
Adrian Register,
10 Mar. 1888

Died: March the 9th 1888 at 11-30 A. M.
at his late residence in town John
W Cox age 52 years. Obituary NEXT
WEEK.

Mills, Nannie E.,
Adrian Register,
10 Mar. 1888

Died: March the 9th. 1888 Mrs. Nannie
E. wife of Wm. Mills at their resi-
dence in Rich Hill. Age 33 years.
The remains will be interred at
Crescent Hill Cemetery tomorrow af-
ternoon. Deceased leave two children
and a husband to mourn her death.
The remains were expressed from Rich
Hill on this morning's early train.

Satterlee, Pheoba J,
Adrian Register,
10 Mar. 1888

Died: March the 9th, 1888 Mrs. Pheoba
Jane, wife of A. J. Satterlee age
50 years. Deceased was born in
Kentucky and removed to Bates
County with her parents when a
girl of 12 yrs. She was united in
holy bonds of wedlock to A. J. Satterlee
Esq on July 23rd 1837. One daughter
has gone before. She leaves a husband
three daughters and a son to mourn her
untimely loss and most of warm friends
and relatives. Of a kind and gentle
disposition she never met strangers but
what she called friends to her list.
She has been afflicted with rheumatism
for some time. It had permeated her
entire system when finally it reached
the region of the heart her feeble system
could not stand the shock and her spirit
was called to rest.

She was a consistent christian woman,
her life was a useful one and her end a
peaceful and happy one. The Register
joins in with the many warm friends
of the family in extending their heartfelt
sympathies to them.

Akers, Robert, R.,
Adrian Register,
14 Apr. 1888

Dr. E. L. Rice of Butler, coroner of
Bates county held the inquest over the
remains of Robert Akers in Dr. Tuttle's
office Wednesday. The verdict of the
jury was to the effect that deceased
came to his death by attempting to
board a freight train near Crescent Hill.
Our business men made up a purse to
aid Lon, his brother in burying him
amounting to \$15.

CRUSHED BY THE CARS

A STRUGGLE FOR DEATH

*Another Lesson, but Who Will Take
Heed,*

*Robert Ross Akers Attempts to Board
a Train While in Motion and is
Hurled Beneath the Wheels*

Last Wednesday about the hour of
9:15 a. m. as the second section, train
No. 811 was coming up the grade just
this side of Crescent Hill, Ross Akers
in company with Charlie Stratton,
Emmet Mills and young Fauser at-
tempted to get on. Stratton succeeded
in getting on, but the other boys fall-
ed. Ross Akers was thrown to the
ground but instantly made a second
attempt and failed again. The third
time he succeeded in getting hold
with one hand, but the velocity of the
train was certainly greater than he
calculated, and he was hurled violent-
ly against the wheels or track which
resulted in instant death. Upon ex-
amination it was found that his skull
was crushed in the back of his head
and on right temple, a gash being cut
on the back of his head probably six
inches in length, and a small gash on
right side of forehead. The jaw bone
was crushed having a severe cut un-
der the chin which was about two
inches in length. His neck was brok-
en as was also his right arm, just be-
low the shoulder. He received other
injuries about the body which were
slight.

The trainmen went back to where

the body lay in a pool of blood, placed
the remains in the caboose and come
on to town. The companions of Ross
becoming frightened, broke for the
woods. Ross is about 19 years old,
has been making his home with his
uncle near Crescent Hill since his par-
ents left for Arkansas about two
months ago and having not heard
from them since their departure as to
where they had located could not
dispatch them the sad news.

The remains were laid in the storage
room at the depot in this city till
Corner Dr. E. L. Rice of Butler was
present and had impaneled a jury and
for the inquest. The verdict of the jury
as to the cause of his death was the
same as above stated, no blame is at-
tached to the railroad company and
no one censured but the indiscretion
of Ross, whose life paid the penalty
of it.

Fletcher, Sarah,
Adrian Register,
21 Apr. 1888

DIED: April 15th 1888 at her late resi-
dence on Wyoming street in Kan-
sas City. Sarah the wife of P. B.
Fletcher, aged nearly 53 years.

The deceased was born near Spring-
field Ills, in 1835 and was united in
holy bonds of wedlock to P. B. Fletcher
when about the age of 19. They landed in
Bates county just twenty years one
month and one day prior to her death,
and remained over night with Dr. Pat-
ton and lady now of Butler but who
then were conducting a "tavern" at old
Coleville site a few miles to our North-
east on the old railroad bed. They
located at Butler in March 1868 and
resided there till about four five months
ago when they removed to Kansas City.
Her health had been gradually failing
her and when that dreadful fever took
hold of her, the grim messenger of
death seemed to stamp his mark with
but a brief effort.

To say that she was loved by all who
knew her would but faintly express it.
Her self-sacrificing spirit, the noble en-
ergy with which she assumed her duty
in life, and the gentle and kind affec-
tion she had for all, endeared her to
family and friends in ties that lie now
in sparkling ruin, but not to be forgot-
ten. In sickness she was a mother, eye
an angel; in distress she was a soul
comforter. When such die, earth has
a sapphire less, but heaven, an angel more.
The remains were accompanied by the

Published on Saturday

husband son and daughter from Kansas City last Monday evening to Butler and the day following, the funeral ceremonies were performed at the parlors of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Duke's in a very impressive manner after which they were interred in Oak Hill Cemetery near where lies two of her children who have gone before. A husband one daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Ellawick of Barry Co, Mo., and one son, Loyd, are left to mourn his demise in addition to an almost innumerable host of warm friends who extend their kindest sympathies to the family of the bereaved. Rev. A. Walker, pastor of the south Presbyterian Church, officiated at the ceremonies.

DEATH NOTICES AND OBITUARIES
BATES CO. RECORD, 1888
Bates Co., Butler, MO.

Owens, M. B.,
Bates Co. Record,
30 Jun. 1888

M. B. Owens, one of the oldest citizens of Grand River township, died suddenly of paralysis on Thursday evening. He was eighty years old and had lived in Bates county about forty years.

McFarland, Thomas P.
Bates Co. Record,
07 Jul. 1888

Thos. P. McFarland, well and favorably known in our city, died at the residence of his father on Saturday afternoon of last week, of consumption. He had been in delicate health for years, but had fallen almost imperceptibly until a short time before his demise. He was a young man of excellent character, disposition and deportment, and his early death is mourned, by a dotting father loving brothers and sisters and a large circle of warm friends. His remains were followed to their last resting place on Sunday afternoon, by a very large concourse of those who desired to thus pay a fitting tribute to his memory.

Pearson, Isaac,
Bates Co. Record,
07 Jul. 1888

A Serious Accident.

Yesterday morning a little before 12 o'clock Isaac, Joseph and James Pearson, aged respectively 18, 12 and 8 years, were in their father's cyclone cellar at the Rich Hill mines. Isaac shot at a rat, and an open keg of powder standing near had communicated to it some of the sparks, when a fearful explosion took place, burning each of the boys in a most frightful manner.

The oldest, Isaac, received the worst injuries, his life being now in great danger. Joseph, the next oldest, received numerous burns on the face, back and breast; also on the feet. The youngest, although badly burned, is not so serious as the other two.

Dr. Heyloun, assisted by Dr. Higginbotham and Prof. Wm. Youngs, were soon on hand to afford medical attention, but as a considerable sickness is existing at the mines at present, Dr. Heyloun was obliged to resign the cases, and did so in favor of Dr. Gillett and Dr. Allen, who now have them in charge.

The cellar was rendered a complete wreck, a large hole being burst through

the top, and its general appearance entirely demolished. However, not as usual, the rat was also one of the victims of the catastrophe, having both eyes blown out.

The afflicted family and friends are in great distress and have the entire sympathy of the community, being highly respected and old residents of the mines.

LATER.—Just as we go to press Dr. Gillett called and informed us that the eldest of these died this afternoon of his injuries, and the next oldest is not expected to survive the night.—Reylew. Monday.

Levy, Mr. M.,
Bates Co. Record,
14 Jul. 1888

Mr. M. Levy, father of Mrs. Sam Levy, died at his residence in St. Louis on last Tuesday morning, of diabetes. He had been in falling health for a year past and his death was an unexpected as sudden. The sad news was received by his relatives here before noon and they took the evening train for St. Louis. He was buried at 9 o'clock Thursday morning. The store of Sam Levy & Co., in our city, was closed and draped in mourning on Wednesday and Thursday. Mr. Levy had many personal friends here who esteemed him highly and whose sympathies will be extended to the relatives in their sad bereavement.

Dudley, Bessie O.,
Bates Co. Record,
14 Jul. 1888

In Memoriam.

BESSIE OGDEN—Infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Dudley, died July 30, 1888, aged one year and three months. The remains were interred in Virginia cemetery at 10 o'clock the following day.

I am sad when I think of my darling,
My hope, my joy and my pride;
Who gladdened my life for a moment,
But saddened me so when she died.
Yet I try to be calm and be cheerful,
For I know the affection was given
To show me the path I must follow,
To meet my dear loved one in heaven.

All alone she would roam in the garden,
And talk with the birds and flowers;
Mindful of others about her,
She'd sing "Marching to Zion" for hours.
And would watch for my coming at even
To meet me with kisses of love,
But now she is watching and waiting
In her heavenly home, up above.

Krekel, Arnold,
Bates Co. Record,
21 Jul. 1888

Judge Arnold Krekel.

The death of Judge Arnold Krekel removes a prominent figure in Missouri history. More than forty years ago he began the practice of law at St. Charles, in this state, and during the many succeeding years he has been prominently identified with many of the most important events in the state's history.

In his capacity of judge of the United States court, which position he held for about twenty-three years, he demonstrated the possession of qualities which earned for him the highest regard of every one with whom he came in contact. He brought to this position a mind not only plentifully stored with the great principles of law, but one that was also eminently logical and practical.

This was made especially apparent in connection with bankrupt cases, and his clear-cut, incisive, business-like decisions on the subject form no inconsiderable part of the bankrupt laws. He possessed in an eminent degree the faculty of comprehending the practical bearings of a case, of brushing aside confusing technicalities and details, and grasping the true principles involved.

As said before, he earned the respect and confidence of all with whom he came in contact. He was a just and able judge and in private life an unostentatious exemplary citizen. His life was well rounded out in years and in deeds which will make his memory an honored one.—Journal.

Wallace son of,
Bates Co. Record,
18 Aug. 1888

A six year old son of a Mr. Wallace, a miner at No. 6, at Rich Hill, fell in a sink hole near the residence on Sunday last and was drowned.

Bridges, Maggie,
Bates Co. Record,
18 Aug. 1888

Maggie, one of the Bridges twins, died at Lamar on Saturday evening last, from a congestive chill. The twins had been billed to appear in this city in one of their attractive musical entertainments, but owing to the sudden illness of Maggie, the date was postponed and it has now been canceled by death. Both Maggie and her sister were bright little girls, and are well remembered by many of our citizens.

Westbrook, Harmon,
Bates Co. Record,
08 Sep. 1888

Harmon Westbrook, Esq., died at his home in Pleasant Hill on Monday of last week. Mr. W. was at one time an employe of the RECORD office, and his many friends here will regret to learn of his death.

Ayres, Dan,
Bates Co. Record,
15 Sep. 1888

Uncle Dan Ayres, one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens, died on Wednesday last and was buried on Thursday. He had been ill for a long time, though not confined to his bed but a few weeks. He leaves a family and large circle of friends to mourn his loss.

Benkfield, Walter,
Bates Co. Record,
22 Sep. 1888

Died.

WALTER BENKFIELD—aged 9 years, at his mother's home, in Butler, Mo., September 14th, 1888.

—Walter was sick only four days, with that dread disease, diphtheria. He was a bright, promising little boy, just attaining that age when he could be of great assistance and comfort to his mother, whom he was planning to work for and help when he was older. His lonely mother and little sister have the sympathy of all, and may they in time realize

"If we could push afar the gates of life
And stand within and all God's workings see,
We could interpret all this doubt and strife,
And for each mystery could find a key.
But not to-day; then be content, poor heart;
God's plans, like lilies, pure and white, unfold;
We must not tear the close shut leaves apart;
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.
And if, through patient toil, we reach the land
Where tired feet, with sandals loose, may rest,
When we shall clearly see and understand,
I think that we will say, 'God knows the best.'"

Boswell, Thomas J.
Bates Co. Record,
29 Sep. 1888

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.

Our people were pained and shocked to hear of the death of Judge Thos. J. Boswell, associate justice of the court, who was killed by lightning Friday evening last on his farm in Charlotte township between 5 and 6 o'clock.

When the rain came up, he was cutting corn and sought shelter in a shock of corn which he had partly finished.

His absence from home that night caused no uneasiness on the part of his mother, as it was his wont to spend a night with the neighbors, by whom he was highly esteemed and loved, without giving notice to those at home. But, in the morning, as he did not appear, his mother sent an employe of the farm to discover his whereabouts. The cornfield was searched and his foot was seen protruding from the shock above indicated. It was very soon ascertained that lightning had done its instantaneous work, striking him squarely on the top of the head.

The neighbors were immediately summoned, Coroner Rice notified, and an inquest found the facts as above.

The following brief biography of his life, we take the privilege of clipping from the Times, fully endorsing every statement therein:

"Judge Thos. J. Boswell was 41 years of age and unmarried. He was born in Cass county, but came to Bates when quite a young man, and engaged in farming and stock raising, and being a man of remarkable industry and energy, at the time of his death possessed large real and personal interests. He was a man of strict integrity and honorable in all his dealings, and in his untimely death, Bates county has lost one of her most valued citizens. As a member of our county court, he was always at his post and discharged the duties of the office for the best interests of the people.

The funeral took place from the Christalyn church in this city, of which he was a member, at 2 o'clock Sunday evening, conducted by Eld. Browning, after which the remains were conveyed to Oak Hill cemetery for burial, followed by one of the largest processions ever witnessed in the city."

The funeral of the late Judge Boswell on Sunday afternoon last was one of the largest ever seen in our city. It is not strange, as he was a man highly respected by all. He leaves a reputation for honesty and integrity unsullied by a single word or deed.

RESOLUTIONS.

Of respect for Judge Thomas J. Boswell, deceased, from the Cleveland and Thurman club of Charlotte township.

Whereas, it has pleased God in His all wise providence, to call from our midst, our beloved and esteemed brother, Judge Thomas J. Boswell.

Therefore, it is resolved: That in the death of Judge Boswell, this club and the Democracy of Charlotte Tp., have lost an honored and faithful member, the county an honest and faithful, moral and the community a worthy and esteemed citizen.

Be it further resolved: That we tend to the relatives of the deceased, especially his aged and widowed mother, our heartfelt sympathy in this their sad bereavement.

Resolved further: That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased and also to the county papers for publication.

C. T. MURFORD,
J. W. McFARREN,
JOHN HENDERSON, } Committees.

Brown Elizabeth,
Bates Co. Record,
29 Sep. 1888

Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, wife of uncle John Brown, being some twelve miles east of Butler, died on the evening of the 7th of this month in her sixty-ninth year. She was a most estimable lady, loved by all who knew her for her many Christian virtues. She leaves a family of grown sons and a daughter and a loving husband with whom she had traveled life's pathway for over fifty-two years. Peace to her ashes.

DeJarnett, W.H.,
Bates Co. Record,
06 Oct. 1888

The sad news of the sudden death of Judge W. H. DeJarnett, at his home on last Sunday evening, was received early Monday morning and cast a gloom over our community, where the Judge was so well and favorably known. He was in town on Thursday of last week, attending the democratic rally, in apparently good health. His illness was very brief; it being somewhat troubled with insomnia, called in Dr. Adair, of Archle, who prescribed hydrate of choral. Two doses were given, when the Judge sank into a sleep from which he never awakened. Coroner Rice held an inquest over the remains and the jury returned the verdict that he came to his death from cause unknown to the jury. Dr. Adair, we learn, states that he died from inflammation of the brain. The Judge was 48 years old and had for many years been a resident of our county. For two years he was a member of the county court, and all his acts, both public and private, would bear the closest scrutiny. He was pleasant and affable, had many friends and few (if any) enemies. We know of no Ex-Judge of our county court who stood higher in the estimation of men of all parties. "May he rest in peace."

Brashear, Joe,
Bates Co. Record,
06 Oct. 1888

Joe Brashear, so well known in our city and county, is no more. He went to Colorado several weeks ago, hoping the change would prove beneficial, but he

gradually grew worse and died at Pueblo, on last Tuesday. His remains arrived Thursday night and were buried from the Christian church yesterday afternoon. Joe was a genial, bright young man, and had hosts of friends and acquaintances who will mourn his early death. He leaves a widow and one young child.

Gentry, James M.,
Bates Co. Record,
06 Oct. 1888

Mr. **Jas. M. Gentry** died at the residence of his son, a few miles east of the city, on Tuesday last, of dropsy. He was nearly eighty-four years old and was highly esteemed by a large circle of friends. His remains were shipped to Jacksonville, Wednesday, H. V. Pentzer preparing the same for their last journey.

Morgan, Mary E.,
Bates Co. Record,
13 Oct. 1888

FATAL TRAGEDY.

May Morgan Instantly Killed by Wright Morgan.

Sunday morning between 10 and 11 o'clock this community was again shocked with the announcement that another terrible and fatal accident had occurred by which another soul had been ushered into eternity without a moment's warning. The unfortunate victim being **Mary E. Morgan**, daughter of **Philander Morgan**, age about 18 years.

The unfortunate affair happened at her residence in the east part of the city, and was the result of the careless handling of a breech loading single barrel Winchester shot gun in the hands of **Wright Morgan**, a young man about 20 years of age. A large crowd soon gathered at the house where the young girl, lying in a pool of blood with distorted features, presented a sickening sight.

Wright, the young man who did the shooting was found in the yard and in answer to the reporter's questions said: I have a Winchester breech loading shot gun of peculiar make and was bringing it out of the house to show to **Doc Moore** and my father who were sitting at the front door. I had the gun under my arm and think I had my hand over the hammer, and in passing through the room met **Miss Morgan**, but just how the gun was discharged I am not able to say. The gun was very easy on trigger and I believe was cocked, but am not certain. The charge of shot struck the girl just behind the right ear and came out at the mouth, tearing her teeth and lower lips away, making a frightful wound. Without a word the victim fell to the floor and died almost instantly.

Miss Morgan was a poor girl and had been working about town as a domestic and being out of work was stopping at the home of **Ed Morgan**, a friend of the same name, but not a relative.

Coroner **Hice** being absent **Squire H. M. Cannon** was summoned and held the inquest over the body. The verdict of the jury being that the young girl came to her death by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of **Wright Morgan**.—Times.

Douglass, Carrie,
Bates Co. Record,
17 Nov. 1888

Miss Carrie Douglass died on the 6th inst., near Stumptown. A short funeral sermon was preached at the family residence, the text being from the Gospel of James: "Life is but a vapor and soon passes away."

McKibben, Eliza J.,
Bates Co. Record,
27 Oct. 1888

DIED.

McKIBBEN—Oct. 23, 1888, at her home in Butler, Mo., **Mrs. Eliza Jane McKibben**, in the seventy-sixth year of her age.

—**Mrs. McKibben** was born in Brown Co., Ohio, Dec. 21st, 1812. Her maiden name was **McCune**. She was married to **J. C. McKibben** in 1833. Mr. McKibben came to Butler with his family in 1847. Mrs. McKibben has therefore been a resident of Butler for 21 years. She united with the Presbyterian church in 1837, and has been a consistent member of the church and a faithful Christian for fifty-one years. She was a woman of decided character, of clear convictions of duty and she had the courage to confess them and live up to them. She loved her Bible and was an intelligent student of its pages. She loved God's house and the fellowship of God's people. For more than ten years she has been a constant sufferer from rheumatism—confined to her bed or her chair all these years and passing scarcely a day without pain. These sufferings she has borne patiently and in humble submission to God's providence. She was fully conscious of the approaching end and passed away in the triumphs of the Christian faith. A loving family and a large circle of kindred and friends mourn her loss, but they are comforted with the assurance that to her death was a sweet release from pain and the entrance upon a blessed immortality.—"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, they rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

Badgley, Lee H.,
Bates Co. Record,
27 Oct. 1888

—Pittsfield, Ill., papers please copy.

BADGLEY—**Lee H. Badgley** died at Lamar, Mo., Oct. 21, 1888. He was born in St. Clair county, Ill., Oct. 27th, 1836. In 1877 he removed with his father's family to Bates co., Mo. He united with the Fifty Baptist church at the age of fourteen. When he moved to Bates county he united with the Ohio Street Baptist church of Butler, where for about ten years he was a faithful member. At the time of his death he held a responsible and lucrative position with a lumber firm in Lamar. At Lamar he was a faithful attendant at the services of the Baptist church and endeared himself to the people by his integrity and consecrated piety. He was a member of a large Bible class of young men and when he was taken sick they took him in charge

and waited upon him with tender and watchful care. The funeral services were held at the Baptist church of Butler conducted by **Rev. Young**, of Lamar.

J. W. STOKROY.

Willard, Wells,
Bates Co. Record,
01 Dec. 1888

—**Wells Willard**, son of **Hatzel Willard**, died at the residence of the latter on Sunday night of heart disease. He had been sick, but was getting better, when he was so overtaken. It is sad indeed that one who had just crossed the threshold of manhood should be so prematurely laid low. His remains were taken to the Christian church where appropriate services were held and thence to the Butler cemetery, followed a long concourse of people. He was esteemed by all.

Harper, Richard,
Bates Co. Record,
01 Dec. 1888

OBITUARY.

DIED—Of chronic endocarditis, at his residence, near Messina, Florida, Nov. 16th, 1888, **Richard E. Harper**.

Dick was born in Sullivan county, Ind., in 1838, and was the youngest of a family of nine children.

The family removed to Marshall county, Ill., in 1847, where he was raised, and received an academic schooling at Euroka. He enlisted in Co. E, 107th Inf. Infantry, and served till the close of the war. In 1865, while at home on a furlough, he was initiated, passed and raised in **Washburn Lodge, A. F. & A. M.** Was affiliated with **Butler Lodge** in 1868, and was exalted in 1874, with which Lodge and Chapter he remained a member till death.

He came to this county in 1867, and settled five miles west of Butler, on the Miami. The following year he was married to **P. O.**, youngest daughter of **Johnson Hill**, by whom he has had eight children, five of which, with their mother, survive him at their home in Florida.

He was a man of strong personality and fervent attachments. His common expression was: "I love everything and everybody." To deal justly and love mercy, was the supreme maxim of his life. Honor thy father and thy mother, is a command he scrupulously obeyed. With his whole heart he loved his family and devoted his life to them.

Tansey, Dr.,
Hudson Items,
Bates Co. Record,
08 Dec. 1888

West, Thomas,
Hudson Items,
Bates Co. Record,
08 Dec. 1888

HUDSON, MO., Dec. 4, 1888.

The deaths of **Dr. Tansey** and **Thomas West** were of recent date.

Carter, Mr.,
Bates Co. Record,
15 Dec. 1888

A colored man named O. Carter died quite suddenly on Thursday morning, at the house of Dan Cronch. His death being so sudden, it was soon rumored that he had been poisoned, and accordingly Coroner Rice held an inquest. They found that he died from natural causes. As the county court refuses to pay for burying dead paupers, a pony purse was made up and the dead man buried. What do our readers think of a county court refusing to bury its pauper dead?

Groves, son of,
Bates Co. Record,
22 Dec. 1888

A sad accident, resulting in death, occurred at Mr. J. J. McKissock's ranch, six miles south of town, on Thursday evening. Mr. McKissock is clearing a large tract of timber land on the river and has a large number of wood choppers employed. Among these is a man named Groves, who resides with his family on the land. Last evening his ten year old boy was gathering bark under a large tree, when a limb fell on the boy and killed him instantly. The tree was being burned and had been on fire for several days. The family is very poor, but Mr. McKissock saw that the boy was decently buried.

Britton, Mr.,
Bates Co. Record,
29 Dec. 1888

An old soldier named Britton, died in our city Thursday night, after a long illness, caused by a shot through the lungs, received at the battle of Wilson's creek. By his request, our G. A. R. Post will bury him with the honors of war, at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Members of the Post are requested to meet at their headquarters at 1 o'clock, sharp to-day. By order of the commander.

DEATH NOTICES AND OBITUARIES
 BUTLER WEEKLY TIMES 1888
 Butler, Bates Co., MO

Carnes, son of,
 Butler Weekly Times,
 11 Jan. 1888

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Carnes, will regret to learn of the death of their infant baby which occurred Saturday night. The little fellow was only about a month or so old, and a few days after its birth a severe and critical operation was performed on it by Dr. King, of Sedalia, assisted by Dr. Boulware, of this city, for hair lip. The operation was successfully performed and the baby did well with the exception of taking nourishment which is possibly the main cause of its death. The funeral took place at 10 o'clock Monday.

Williams, Milton,
 Butler Weekly Times,
 11 Jan. 1888

DIED:—Uncle Milton Williams at the ripe old age of 75, passed peacefully away on Dec. 29th, at the residence of his son. He had been ailing for several years and through exposure during the cold spell together with his age he fell a victim to lung fever. He was cared for by the neighborhood and everything possible was done to alleviate his suffering but to no avail. He has been a consistent member of the Baptist church for a number of years. His funeral was preached by Rev. Tole of Shell City. His body was laid in its last resting place in the Baptist cemetery on Friday. DICKER.

Harriman, Ned,
 Butler Weekly Times,
 08 Feb. 1888

Ned Harriman's Death.

Death is sad to contemplate in any form it may appear but when it enters the family circle and lays its clammy hands upon the only son, just budding into manhood, with the bright prospects spread out before him of a long, happy and useful career, a joy and comfort to his par-

rents, it leaves a sorrow that time alone can soften. Thus it is with our young friend, Ned Harriman, only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Harriman. We have known Ned from his boyhood to early manhood and never knew a more generous, noble hearted boy. He was the soul of honor, loved his father and mother with a deep, filial affection and was much attached to his two sisters, and his taking off leaves a void in the hearts of these loved ones that can never be filled on this earth. Ned was in his eighteenth year and was far advanced in his studies. He was taken sick with pneumonia Thursday and died early Sunday morning. Services were held in the Presbyterian church Monday at 2 o'clock conducted by Rev. A. Walker. A large number of sympathizing friends attended the services and followed the remains to their last resting place in Oak Hill cemetery. The bereaved parents and sisters have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in their great affliction.

Gump, dau. of,
 Butler Weekly Times,
 15 Feb. 1888

One of the most heart rending accidents that we have been called upon to chronicle for many years happened last Monday in this town to a five year-old daughter of Mr. N. H. Gump. Mrs. Gump had been engaged in washing clothes, and had taken off the stove a boiler full of boiling water and poured it into a tub which was on the floor. Her two children were playing on the floor when one of them backed up to the tub, overbalanced and fell into the boiling water! Mrs. Gump heard her screams and immediately pulled her out, when she was found to be fatally scalded. She lingered until Tuesday morning when death relieved her suffering.—Hume Star.

Hall, A.C.,
 Butler Weekly Times,
 15 Feb. 1888

Resolutions.

LOWE OAK, BATES CO., MO., FEB. 11.
 At a regular session of Lone Oak Farmers Alliance, No. 42, the following resolutions were adopted.
 WHEREAS, It has been the will of the Ruler of the universe to call from this world of labor to his reward, Mr. A. C. Hall, father of Bros. L. C. and E. R. Hall.

WHEREAS, We bow in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

RESOLVED, That this alliance lament the loss of our two brothers, who were so kind and affectionate to their aged father, who was ever ready to lend a hand of friendship and voice of sympathy to the needy afflicted.

RESOLVED, That the sympathy of this Alliance be tendered the bereaved family, and that these resolutions be published in the Butler Times, Democrat, Record, and in Turner's Emancipator.

Harriman, Ned,
 Butler Weekly Times,
 15 Feb. 1888

Resolutions.

The following resolutions were presented and adopted by the Butler Philomathic school after the funeral of Ned Harriman.

WHEREAS the Supreme Father and All Wise Ruler has called, from our midst our friend and schoolmate, Ned Harriman from the labors and trials of life, to rest with Him in heaven, where there is no parting, there to await the coming of his now sorrowing friends, be it therefore,

RESOLVED, that we hereby express our love and esteem for our late school mate whom we have known so long and well, and whom we have known but to love and respect, be it further,

RESOLVED, that in our association with him as our schoolmate, we have ever found him diligent in his studies, amiable in disposition, conscientious in the performance of his duties, and kind and courteous towards all.

RESOLVED, that we hereby extend our heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved father, mother and sisters, who with us now mourn his sad and sudden departure.

RESOLVED, that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the parents and sisters of the deceased, also, that the same be written upon the records of the Philomathic literary society, and a copy be presented to each of the city papers for publication.

Committee of the school,
W. E. WELLS,
LEE SPICER,
E. R. McCORT.

Conger, John Harvey,
Butler Weekly Times,
22 Feb. 1888

Johnnie Harvey Conger, died at
the home of his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. W. A. Conger, in Foster, Feb.
18, 1888.

Ogg, W. L., Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
07 Mar. 1888

Mrs. W. L. Ogg died and was buried at
Walnut Grove cemetery the 27th, Rev. Ely, of
Montrose, conducting the funeral services.
She leaves a husband and two children to
mourn her loss, six children having gone be-
fore her. She was a member of the C. P.
church and her place in the church and among
her friends will be hard to fill.

VanBrown, son of,
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Mar. 1888

The five year old child of M. V.
VanBrown, was burned to death near
Montrose, one day last week. The
little fellow had gone to where his
brother was burning brush a short
distance from the house, and on re-
turning home it is supposed he stop-
ped to play with the fire when his
clothing caught, and before his elder
brother could reach him he had
been burned so badly that he died
in a short time after being taken to
the house.

Mine Explosion,
Butler Weekly Times,
04 Apr. 1888

BUTLER MISSOURI.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1888.

Twenty-Three Dead.

Detailed Report of the Rich Hill Mine
Disaster.

Recovering the Dead Bodies Amid Dis-
tressing Scenes.

Rescuers Force an Entrance Into the
West End.

The Cause of the Explosion Still In-
volved in Doubt.

Arrival of the Coroner and Proposed
Official Action.

Rich Hill, Mo., March 29.—A dis-
astrous mine explosion took place
here to-day in mine No. 6, of the
Keith & Perry Coal company. About
seventy men were at work in the
mine this forenoon. The first ex-
plosion took place at 12:10 as the
men were leaving the works for din-
ner, and after about fifteen had come
up. The explosion was terrific, the
flames shooting out of the top of
the 263-foot shaft. After the first
explosion Superintendent Sweeney
and assistants rescued about fifteen
men, and were still at work when a
second explosion took place as ter-
rific as the first, severely injuring
Superintendent Sweeney and the
others. Superintendent Revealy of
the Rich Hill Mining company is
now in charge of the works and is
doing all he can to assist the men in
the mines, but there is little hopes
of saving their lives.

ALL IN THE MINE DEAD.

Rich Hill, Mo., March 30.—It was
almost 4 o'clock this morning when
the full extent of the calamity was
known. At that hour five had been
taken from the mine dead, fifteen
alive and fourteen or fifteen were
known to be still in the mine. A
final and desperate attempt was
made to reach those, and it came
very near costing two or three of
the would-be rescuers their lives.
They were unable to accomplish any-
thing, but they saw stretched out
upon the bottom of the mine the
dead bodies of their comrades. It
was then definitely known that all
who remained in the mine had been
suffocated, and the exhausted crews
suspended work until daylight.
The list of the dead, according to
the best information that it is possi-
ble to obtain, is as follows:

THE DEAD.

Charles Smith, colored, George
May, white, G. C. McPherson, white,
Frank Lawler, white, Jordan Smith,
colored, Joshua Trickle, John Rob-
erts, white, George Black colored,
C. Black, colored, W. Black, colored,
H. Sheppard, colored, J. C. Nep-
tune, white, John Lessler, white,
Charles Kay, white, John Gray,
white, Bruce Brown, white, L. R.
Dixon, white, Fred Hender-
son, colored, W. H. Hill, colored,
Alexander White, colored, Gibson
McFerron, white.

Of the above Trimble and Rob-
erts died after having been rescued,
and the fourteen last named are the
imprisoned miners who were suffo-

cated in the west end.

THE INJURED.

The injured are: N. B. Gray,
Norman Gray, G. R. Sweeney, M.
Dallahaunt, George Henry, Robert
Dick, Charles Smallwood, C. J. Nep-
tune, William Young, R. Mason,
Frank Jackson, W. Richards, J. L.
Williams, R. Fernando, C. W. Rob-
erts, Arch Marshall, John Lucas, D.
C. Jones.

The list includes Superintendent
Sweeney and those who went down
with him after the first explosion
and were caught and burned in the
second. Most of the injured were
desperately hurt, two having died
to-day.

SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

The Keith & Perry coal company
own two mines here known as Nos.
5 and 6. No. 5 has been in opera-
tion three years and is located a
quarter of a mile from No. 6. No
fatality or mishap has ever occurred
in it, and it was left for No. 6 which
was opened only last September,
to furnish the first real calamity
that the Rich Hill mining district
has ever experienced. And it came
when least expected and when the
mine was supposed by those in
charge to be in a better condition
than it has ever been.

The mine is located nearly six
miles from Rich Hill and is prac-
tically isolated from telegraphic and
telephonic communication. For
many miles around none but miners
reside, and the scene of the fatality
is reached only with considerable
difficulty, the roads being in miser-
able condition. The depth of the
shaft is 235 feet from the ground
landing and 265 feet from the cage
landing. The mine extends on either
side of the opening east and west
about 225 yards.

It was in the west end that the
terrible fatality took place. It is
here also that the explosions occur-
red and none on this side of the
shaft escaped with their lives. Most
of those in the eastern portion were
saved. By retreating to the farther
end they were able to get compara-
tively fresh air, and thus escaped
suffocation. The mule stables were
also in this portion of the mine,
and although the animals were well
toward the fresher air it is believed
that they long since succumbed to
suffocation. The east end could be
entered with comparative safety by
the rescuers, but to venture into the
western portion was to court certain
death.

TAKING OUT THE BODIES.

When the Times special train ar-
rived at the ill-fated mine at 2:45
o'clock this morning, the scene was
still one of excitement and suspense.
One woman, whose son was buried
in the fatal west end, was still sit-
ting near by on a lumber pile,
where she had sat for hours, and
even when it was announced that
none in that portion of the mine
could possibly be alive she refused
to give up hope, and the dawn

streaked the east before she arose and went wearily homeward. In the miners' huts in every direction could be seen the glimmer of lights where sorrowing people looked upon their dead relatives or where patient and indefatigable watchers worked over the unconscious men who had been taken from the mine. Men were huddled here and there in groups and around the opening shaft was a scene of activity. In the faces of the men who worked there this morning was a settled look of determination and their final effort was a deed of heroism, for they boldly and unflinchingly risked their lives.

At that hour only one dead body—that of Frank Lawler—had been taken from the mine. He had attempted to climb up the shaft soon after the first explosion, but fell back exhausted and perished. At 2:40 o'clock the bodies of Charles and Jordan Smith, brothers, and G. C. McPherson were brought up. At 3 o'clock the fifth body, that of George May, was secured and all efforts to reach any more were fruitless until this afternoon. But there were no more, either dead or alive left in the west end, and attention was then directed to the other portion, every attempt to enter which had been baffled. It was 3:30 o'clock when the rescuing party determined to penetrate into that awful tomb if possible.

RESCUERS ENTER THE MINE.

The six men who risked their lives in that effort were Dan White, Thos. Hardie, W. M. Jenkins, J. W. Lennon, C. Woodson, Mike Clifford and Sylvester Duffield. They reached the bottom but were soon overcome by the gas and were compelled to again seek the cage. In their confusion Jenkins and Lennon became separated from the others who were drawn to the surface in safety. Jenkins and Lennon wandered far into the western part of the mine traversing almost the entire length and passing the dead bodies of the men they had sought to rescue. More dead than alive they finally found the cage and were themselves rescued. Jenkins was in a critical condition when he reached the surface and he suffered considerable yesterday. It was then 4 o'clock, and as it was certain that none remained in the mine alive, no further effort was made to enter until daylight.

It was eight o'clock when the rescuers again got to work, under the direction of Manager Mackey. The gas was sufficiently expelled by 2 o'clock to permit entrance with safety, and soon afterward the bodies of John Taffler and Willie Hall, the boy whose mother had sat by the mine all the previous night, were brought up. These were taken as all the other dead bodies had been, to the blacksmith shop near the shaft, and were soon afterward removed to their homes.

There have been many conflicting reports in circulation as to the number of those in the mine at the time of the first explosion, but the best authority places the number at not more than thirty-five. Of late the number employed at the mine has averaged seventy-two daily and the number on the pay roll has not been over 100. Mr. John Sample, the weigh-master, said that fifty-eight time checks had been issued by him on Thursday and ordinarily each check represents one man. Fifty-eight men were therefore in all probability at work in the mine. The explosion occurred soon after the noon whistle had sounded and after the rush had been made for the cages. Three cages had been raised to the surface and each cage load ordinarily averages eight men, so that twenty-four men had come out for dinner before the explosion. This would leave thirty-five in the mine, but the mine owners say that they accounted for all, but thirty-three men and that more than that number could not have been in the mine.

All the dead miners will be buried at the expense of the coal company. Thirteen coffins were ordered from Rich Hill to-day and the company is disposed to do all in its power to assist the afflicted families. Among the white miners who perished were several who have lived for years in and near Rich Hill and who were well known and esteemed citizens. About half the miners employed were colored men who had been brought here a year ago from Springfield, Ill., at the time of the strike in the mines of the Keith & Perry coal company. The list of dead and injured is about equally divided between whites and blacks.

WHAT WAS THE CAUSE?

What caused the explosion? This was the question that everybody asked and nobody answered, although plenty attempted to do so. It is probable that the exact cause will not be known until the mine can be thoroughly examined. The first report that gained currency was that natural gas was the cause. It was insisted that a great deal of trouble had been experienced with gas ever since the mine had been opened and the miners were under instructions not to go to work without safety lamps. At first quite a number had gone down with open lamps which ignited the gas and burned their faces. Mine Inspector Wolfe is reported to have said that the mine was one of the best in the state provided the instructions of the company as to wearing safety lamps were carried out.

Mr. R. H. Keith, president of the coal company, is very positive in his assertion that gas could not have been the cause of the explosion. "Of course," said he, "I can not tell the exact cause, but the mine had been thoroughly inspected. There was no

gas then. It is my opinion that some man put in a heavy charge or 'shot' in blasting and that it reached his keg of powder. The first explosion knocked out all the air forces. Gas then was generated as a natural consequence, and it was its ignition that caused the second explosion. But natural gas had nothing to do with it. You will find that miners who work with powder all the time get careless. I have seen them go to their work with a lighted pipe in the mouth and a keg of powder under the arm."

"Isn't it customary for all mines to have air shafts?"

"Yes; and all mines should have them. An escapement shaft is necessary in case of a cave in or a fire at the entering shaft, and we intended to put one in No. 6 this summer. But, even if the mine now had an escapement shaft it would have done no good in this case, for the men were thrown to the ground, stunned and many rendered insensible and wouldn't have been able to use them."

NO GAS IN THE MINE.

Mr. G. R. Sweeney, the superintendent who was severely burned in leading a rescuing party, also insists that there was no gas in the mine. Said he: "I had just gone through the mine shortly before the explosion and the pit boss and I were congratulating ourselves that the mine was in excellent shape—the best condition it had ever been in. There was not a particle of gas and I am certain that the explosions were caused by no defects in the mine."

The fire in the mine, which occurred a few weeks ago, was caused by a bale of hay becoming ignited in the west end. Before it was discovered it had made so dense a smoke that it could not be reached and it set the coal on fire. The fire lasted about eight days. Several men were burned, but no one fatally.

AFTER THE FIRST EXPLOSION.

The first attempt at rescuing was made by superintendent Sweeney after the first explosion. The shaft of the mine is double, and it was found that in the explosion some of the planks in the partition had become so displaced as to render it impossible to move the cage on the south side. The projecting ends of these planks in the north shaft were then cut off and the cage on that side finally placed in working order. It was nearly 3 o'clock when the cage descended with Superintendent Sweeney, M. Dullahant, George Henry, Robert, Dick and Charles Smallwood. They were overtaken by the second explosion, but succeeded in rescuing W. B. and Norman Gray, who had been in the fourth cage load which started up at noon when the first explosion took place.

John Crawford, a negro miner, got out by climbing all the way up the shaft, 265 feet. Harry Brown,

a 16-year old boy, also climbed out, but his hands and feet were badly burned.

Crawford was the only man in the mine when the first explosion took place who could tell an intelligent story. Most of those who had been rescued were in no condition to talk, and those who did say anything told extravagant and incoherent stories, showing how terrible the effect had been upon their minds. Crawford was standing with Arch Marshall, Jordan Smith and John Robinson at the mules' stable about 100 yards from the bottom of the entrance shaft. He said that some of the men on the east side were at work in their rooms blasting coal and actually did not know when the explosion took place. They were still shooting after it was over. The explosion was on the west side and was without warning.

FILLED WITH FLAMES.

"It was worse than any thunder I ever heard on top of earth," he declared, "I was knocked down and the whole mines seemed filled with flames. I couldn't see anything. Then I began to smell the gas. Those of us who were not hurt went back from the shaft where the air was good and after we got freshened up we carried the others back there. We went back to look for some more and when I got near the shaft I thought the entry had fallen in. I thought that my time had come if I didn't get out and told the others I was going up the shaft if I could get up. I climbed clear out and I tell you I was a scared man. They say my eyes bulged clear out of my head when I got to the top and I guess they did."

Four physicians—Drs. Allen, Hullett, Gillette and Long—all from Rich Hill, were in constant attendance at the mine. Said Dr. Hullett this morning: "Nearly all the men have died of suffocation. Most of them were found near the main entrance and this goes to show that they made an effort to get out and were overcome. I am of the opinion that most of those who were rescued will recover, unless a secondary trouble should arise, causing inflammation and involving the lungs."

Mr. Keith said this evening that the company had no intention of abandoning the mine, but would at once proceed to put it in shape again, and he thought it would be in running order again in two or three weeks. Mr. Keith returned to Kansas City to night.

The miners who have risked their lives to bring to the surface the dead are from the mines of the Rich Hill coal and mining company, under charge of Superintendent Joseph T. Reavely, who yesterday, after Superintendent George Sweeney, of the Keith & Perry coal company was so severely burned, volunteered his services and has since been in charge of the exploded mine and whose

careful work, good judgment and courage is largely due the success of the rescuing corps.

Akers, Ross,
Butler Weekly Times,
18 Apr. 1888

Killed by a Train.

Ross Akers, living near Crescent Hill, was killed Wednesday morning while attempting to jump a special south bound freight train when near the crossing two miles north of town. The train was just pulling up the grade and was not going very fast, and as he had often before jumped the trains at that place, he was evidently positive he could again, for in his first attempt he was thrown to the ground and upon arising he made the second which was also unsuccessful, being again thrown down but probably not injured he arose and made the third attempt which proved his last. He was thrown against the ties and wheels resulting in instant death. Upon examination it was found that his skull was crushed in the back of his head and the right temple, a gash being cut on the back of his head probably six inches in length, and a small gash in right side of forehead. The jaw bone was crushed, having a severe cut under the chin which was about two inches in length. His neck was broken as was also his right arm, just below the shoulder. He received other injuries about the body which were slight. There were two or three other younger boys with him but when they saw him fall they turned and ran away. Young Akers was about 19 years old, and a very healthy, stout young man. We understand his parents reside in Arkansas, but do not know the address. He has a brother living at Geo. Brundiges, just east of town, to whom the Coroner will deliver the remains after the inquest, which will be held as soon as witnesses can be summoned.—Adrian Advertiser.

Feeback, Willie,
Butler Weekly Times,
18 Apr. 1888

DIED.—In Elkhart township, the 14th inst., Willie, infant babe of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Feeback. The babe

was but six weeks old and the parents have the sympathy of the community.

Myers, son of,
Butler Weekly Times,
25 Apr. 1888

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Myers, born on the 22nd inst., died yesterday, the 24th.

Cox, J. D.,
Butler Weekly Times,
02 May 1888

J. D. Cox, a young man 19 years of age and son of a widow lady of Bethlahem township, Henry county, who left home to go duck hunting on the 23rd of March and failed to return, was found in a drift in Grand river the 22nd of April. His clothing, ammunition and game bag were still on his body. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that he came to his death by accidental drowning.

McCombs, son of,
Butler Weekly Times,
09 May 1888

Drowned in a Tub of Water.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron McCombs, 1 1/2 miles northwest of Windsor, now mourn the loss of their babe. On Wednesday at about 2 p. m., the little fellow went out doors to play. His mother, not hearing his merry prattle, concluded to see where he had gone. Her feelings cannot be imagined, much less described, when upon going to the yard she beheld the lifeless form of her boy lying in a tub of water. He was lying face downward. Mrs. McCombs snatched him from the tub, and summoned medical assistance. Dr. J. F. Feaster arrived at the house about 2:40, but life was entirely extinct, the child not having breathed since being taken from the tub. He was a healthy child, aged 16 months, very stout, and the mystery is that he met his death in this peculiar manner, as the tub only contained eight inches of water. The funeral was preached by Rev. J. B. Daniels, and the remains interred in Laurel Oak cemetery Thursday evening.—Windsor Review.

Biggs, Joseph,
Butler Weekly Times,
09 May 1888

Killed by a Mule.

H. E. Milehen who came in from Lake township, Friday morning, reported Joseph Biggs in a dying condition.

Tuesday afternoon, when Mr. Biggs was preparing to start to work with his team, he was kicked by a mule. The blow fell upon the central and lower portion of the abdomen, and after reaching the outside of the barn, the injured man was compelled to lie down. It was an hour before he was able to get into the house.

For a time it was thought he was not dangerously hurt, and Dr. Melick was not called until the next day. He at once saw the gravity of the case, and sent for Drs. Callaway and Wilson, of this city. A consultation was held Thursday and a surgical operation decided upon. An incision was made in the abdomen and the intestines were found to be ruptured. They were so badly mutilated that it was impossible to render the sufferer any aid and the opening was closed.

Mr. Biggs was informed of his hopeless condition and expressed himself perfectly willing to die. He was perfectly conscious and arranged his business preparatory to death. He requested that his remains be buried by the Masonic fraternity of this city.—Nevada Mail.

Jennings, Arthur,
Butler Weekly Times,
30 May 1888

Drowned While Bathing.

From a friend, we learn of the sad death of Arthur Jennings, son of John Jennings, of Deepwater township, which occurred Sunday evening last, while bathing in a stream in the above named township. Our informant said the young man could not swim and it is supposed, by mistake he jumped into a pool of water some eight feet deep and before assistance could be rendered he was drowned.

Hillegas, Martin,
Butler Weekly Times,
06 Jun. 1888

Martin Hillegas, a farmer living near Brownington, Henry county, was killed by lightning while riding on his cultivator plowing corn, during the storm Saturday.

McMullen, Alonzo,
Butler Weekly Times,
06 Jun. 1888

Painful Death.

On Saturday morning of last week, as Mr. Alonzo McMullen, of Dobbins Transfer Co., was driving a wagon loaded with oats across the railroad track, the bags containing the grain slipped forward, throwing him to the ground between the mules and single-tree. He attempted to release himself, but one foot getting fastened between the trace and single tree, he was dragged 40 or 50 feet, the wheel of the wagon finally passing partly over his right chest. At this moment someone caught the mules and backed the wagon from McMullen's body. Dr. Smith was called in, but nothing could be done to save the man's life, and he died on Monday morning at 3 o'clock after great suffering. The deceased was about fifty years of age and leaves three children, two boys, aged respectively 10 and 16, and a girl about 14. The burial took place on Monday.—Pleasant Hill Review.

Kirksey, C.W.,
Butler Weekly Times,
06 Jun. 1888

Nevada, Mo., June 3.—C. W. Kirksey, an inmate of the asylum here, escaped from his attendants yesterday and was found to-day three miles north of this city hanging to a tree. He had procured the rope from a farmer's well near by. He was brought here from Sheldon, this county.

Peipmeyer, son of,
Round Praire,
Butler Weekly Times,
27 Jun. 1888

Meyer, son of,
Round Praire,
Butler Weekly Times,
27 Jun. 1888

Rath, son of,
Round Praire,
Butler Weekly Times,
27 Jun. 1888

DIED—June 9th, 1888, infant son of Harmon and Phoebe Peipmeyer; also baby boy of Jas. S. and Mary Meyer, aged 2 months, died June 17th, of bone erysipelas. On June 18th, at Eldorado Springs, son of Munford Rath and wife. All the above children were buried at the Meyers' graveyard. Their parents have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in this their sad bereavement. More anon.

DICKS.

Owen, Mart,
Butler Weekly Times,
04 Jul. 1888

The Times is sorry to learn of the death of uncle Mart Owen, of Grand River township, one of our most esteemed citizens. We did not learn the cause of his death but suppose it was principally old age. His funeral took place Saturday.

McFarland, Thomas P.
Butler Weekly Times,
04 Jul. 1888

Laid to Rest.

Again the Times is called upon to record the death of one of our most beloved and esteemed young men, Thos. Pierce McFarland, who passed away Saturday, June 30th, at the age of 26 years, 5 months and 23 days, at the residence of his father, A. B. McFarland, in the northwest part of the city.

Thus it is that the scythe of time has again entered the household of this afflicted family and cut down in the very prime of manhood one of Butler's most promising and honored young men, and this brief announcement of his demise is made on our part with the deepest and most sincere regrets. We have

known Tommy, as he was familiarly called, from his youth, he was our friend and neighbor and can assure the heart broken family and relatives that we but speak the sentiments of this entire community, when we say that a more loved, respected and honored young man has not been removed by the cruel hand of death than Thos. Pierce McFarland.

The disease which caused his death at such an inopportune hour was consumption, and for the past two years he fought heroically to keep off the dread messenger. His father and brothers, realizing his condition, rendered him every assistance in their power, but the dread messenger would not stay its hand, and when the hour came he laid his head upon the pillow surrounded by father, sisters, brothers and friends, he peacefully passed away with the sweet consolation that nothing for his comfort had been left undone.

The funeral took place from the family residence at 3 o'clock Sunday evening and after the very affecting services conducted by Rev. McFarland, of the M. E. church (south), the remains were conveyed to Oak Hill cemetery, followed by the largest procession ever witnessed in our city, and laid to rest in the family lot beside those of the family that preceded.

Ross, A. P.,
Butler Weekly Times,
04 Jul. 1888

We see from the Harrisonville Democrat that A. P. Ross, a prominent farmer of Cass county committed suicide by shooting himself through the brain Friday of last week. The deed was committed in his pasture near his home, and his body was found by some boys. His wife and son were both sick in bed at the time, and Mr Ross had sat up with them until about 10 o'clock at night, when they were both resting easy, and wishing them a good nights rest he left the room and that was the last seen of him. He was a man in good circumstances and well liked by all his neighbors. He was buried Saturday by the Masons, the services being conducted by Rev. W. A. Walker, of this city. He left the following letter to his family:

DEAR WIFE: I can't hardly write this. I have treated you bad, so bad. I am sorry for you, and do hope that

you may be happy in the future. Forgive me, I did not realize how mean I was until now. Don't think of me. Try to forget there ever was a person like me. Oh, if you could it would be better. There are papers in my trunk that may be of value to you. Live for your boy's sake and make a loving man of him, and don't be too harsh with him. He is a good boy, and God knows I love him. Try to raise him right. I know you can if you ain't bothered with me.

Yours, lovingly, till death.
A. P. ROSS.

Put me away in a plain coffin by myself. I don't want any one to be near me. I ain't worthy.

Pearson, Berket,
Butler Weekly Times,
11 Jul. 1888

Fearful Accident.

Yesterday evening one of the saddest events that has ever occurred in or about Rich Hill happened at the residence of Mr. Peter Pearson out near Shobe. His daughter went to the cellar or cave near the house to get some article, perhaps butter, for the table and on her return told the brother Markus that she saw a large rat in the cellar. The brother got a revolver, went to the cellar closely followed by two younger brothers and on entering saw the rat jump on top of two kegs of powder that happened to be stored there. He shot at the rat and the result was an explosion that blew up the cellar and so badly burned all three of the boys that none of them may recover. As soon as possible medical assistance was obtained and Drs. Heylman, Aldeb, Gillet, Young and Higginbotam were summoned and rendered all the relief to the young sufferers it was possible to give. The boys are a livid mass of burned flesh in front from the knees up to the top of the head. Each being fearfully burned about the breast and face, They all suffered last night. It was thought the oldest would not live through the night but this morning he was still alive. All may recover but it is questionable. The father and mother of these boys are our most esteemed citizens and have the sympathy of the whole community in this terrible calamity.—Rich Hill Review, July 4th.

Later—Berket Pearson the oldest of the three boys has died of his wounds.

Pearson, Ike,
Butler Weekly Times,
11 Jul. 1888

Sunday, Ike Pearson, accompanied by his two little brothers, went into their cave to shoot a rat, and accidentally fired into a keg of powder, which exploded and set fire to their clothing. They were all three badly burned and Ike is not expected to live.

Chase, Grandma,
Butler Weekly Times,
11 Jul. 1888

Grandma Chase an old and respected lady of this city died Saturday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Sherman, in the east part of the city. She was very old and feeble, and her death was not a surprise. The funeral was conducted Monday by Rev. W. A. Walker.

Redmon, Mertie,
Butler Weekly Times,
18 Jul. 1888

The many friends in this county will regret to hear of the death of Miss Mertie Redmon, which occurred at Fresno, Cal., July 6th, of typhoid fever. Miss Mertie is the daughter of J. W. Redmon, formerly one of Bates county's most respected citizens. She was eighteen years and seventeen days old at the time death laid his clammy hands upon her, crushing the beautiful bud, just blooming into magnificent womanhood. The Times together with their many friends in Bates county extend sympathy to the bereaved parents.

Krekel, Arnold V.
Butler Weekly Times,
18 Jul. 1888

Judge A. V. Krekel Dead.
Judge Arnold V. Krekel died at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Judge Krekel has been sinking since yesterday afternoon. He experienced a chill early in the day and the doctors advised the family to give up all hope. Judge Krekel sank little by little, so that it seemed that life was

axinet long before it really was. His wife and daughters were with him during his last hours. He passed away without much suffering and seemed to be going to sleep. His wife and daughters were grief-stricken. All of Judge Krekel's relatives were summoned by telegraph. He died from Bright's disease of the kidneys.

Christian, Burns, Mrs.
Butler Weekly Times,
25 Jul. 1888

Mrs. Burns Christian, of Rich Hill, was seriously burned Saturday by the explosion of a gasoline stove. The Review gives the following report of the accident.

It seems that Mrs. Christian was filling a gasoline stove, whose burners were turned down so low as to leave the impression with her that the flame was out altogether, and, thus deceived was not sufficiently precautions. An explosion followed which set fire to the house and its contents as well as to Mrs. Christian's clothing. The unfortunate woman in her excitement ran to the nearest neighbor's the residence of Rev. Shangle. Mr. Shangle at once threw a blanket about her, and his good wife ministered as best she could to her terrible sufferings till the doctors arrived, when it was discovered that her burns were of a very serious and most likely of a fatal character four-fifths of the surface of her body being badly burned over. The doctors called in were Allen & Hullet and Dr. Gillett. The sad affair cast a gloom over all our citizens acquainted with the particulars.

LATER: Mrs. Christian died from the effect of her burns Wednesday morning.

Ford, Rose,
Butler Weekly Times,
01 Aug. 1888

Obituary.

REYNARD, Mo., July 28, 1888.

Mrs. Rose Ford, wife of John Ford (who is one of our highly respected citizens) died yesterday, and also her infant babe, one month old, and were buried to-day at the Baptist church-yard, Rev. Fotele officiating.

Her death was preceded by a long spell of sickness, occasioned by a derangement of the heart and lungs, which caused a great deal of pain to the patient sufferer. For more than a week before her death she was unable to lie down and had to sit upright in a chair. In this position she calmly looked upon her approaching death and made all her arrangements pre-

paratory to the change. She selected a text and requested that her funeral be preached therefrom. It was Rev. 14th chapter and 15th verse: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth." "O think of a home over there" was the song selected by her to be sung in connection with the funeral services. A very large crowd of friends congregated to pay their last tributes of respect to their departed friend. She leaves a husband and two children, mother and father, brothers and sisters, beside a large number of acquaintances to mourn her early death, she being just 26 years one month and a few days old. She was married about six years ago and has been a member of the church about two years. She was a good woman and has left a good influence behind her, which is worthy of imitation. It must be blessed indeed to die happy, and 'tis said thus she died. May she rest in peace in the walks of that new life which she is now realizing. We tender our sincere sympathies to the afflicted family and assure them that we bear in mind the solemn truth that such sorrow is sacred and can only be condoned by the crasing hand of time, only alleviated by being extended, and understood only by experience. J. N. S.

Hood, Bryant,
Butler Weekly Times,
08 Aug. 1888

A little son of Bryant Hood, living two and one-half miles north of Strausburg, in Cass county, met with a fatal accident last week. The boy was hanging a hammock in the stable loft and while tying one end of the rope to a beam fell and broke his neck. The fall was only about three feet. He was first found by his little six year old sister who gave the alarm.

Allen, R.T.P., Rev.,
Butler Weekly Times,
08 Aug. 1888

We were made sad by a communication in the Florida Christian Advocate of the 19th ult., announcing the sudden death of Rev. R. T. P. Allen, LL. D. He was drowned near Kissimmee, Fla., on the 9th of last month. Rev. J. B. Ley gives the following account of the sad event:

"He had gone to Shingle Creek, near the house, accompanied by his little grand-daughter, and a young friend of theirs to bathe and set a fish line. Swimming to the opposite side with the line in his mouth, he was standing in about three feet of water, when he was seen by the girls on the opposite shore to fall backwards. Supposing that he was simply diving for the moment they felt no fear, but when he did not arise they gave the alarm. It was not long till his body was recovered, but not till life was extinct. He leaves an aged and infirm wife to mourn his loss, also children and grand-children."

It was never our good fortune to have a personal acquaintance with Dr. Allen until meeting him in Orlando, Fla., once or twice last winter. Had long known of his qualifications as a teacher, preacher and writer. The long years he served at the head of the Kentucky Military Institute, and the books he has made a wide and lasting impression on the public mind. Bro. Ley informs us that Dr. Allen, the day before his death (July 8), finished reading his Greek Testament through the one hundred and sixteenth time since 1868, or during the last twenty years. The last time we saw him he presented us with a copy of his late works which is highly prized.—St. Louis Christian Advocate.

General Allen is the uncle of the editor of the Times. He was born in Maryland; graduated at West Point; served as 1st Lieutenant in the army, through the Florida Indian war. He was appointed general Mail Agent of California in 1849, and made several trips to that state during the gold fever days. He founded the Kentucky Military Institute near Frankfort in 1846. At the breaking out of the civil war he cast his fortunes with the South and was commissioned Colonel in the Confederate army, and served with distinction throughout the war.

Rev. W. M. Poage, formerly of Bates County, writes from Orlando Station, Fla.:

Gen. R. T. P. Allen, although in the 75th year of life, and living half a mile from the church, attended nearly every service twice a day for nine weeks. His soul often overflowed with the blessing of God. He was ripe for the garner above and God has gathered him home. He was most of his life engaged in the work of education. Was associated with Bishop Bascom in Transylvania University, founded the Kentucky Military Institute, held a number of government appointments. He possessed a mind of rare intellectual power, as shown by a book entitled "Immortality of the Soul Voiced by Nature." He was a good man and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith."

Davis, Jesse,
Butler Weekly Times,
22 Aug. 1888

Another Killed.

John Davis, aged perhaps 22 or 23 years, was killed at Keith & Perry's No. 6 mine last evening. Davis had a hole drilled and partly filled with powder, which he was tamping with an iron bar when an explosion ensued with the above result. It is strange that men will persist in such folly as the use of iron tamping bars when their action is in direct disobedience of the positive rule of the mine, as well as the largely enhanced danger to their lives. There is always more or less sulphur in soft coal, or occasional flinty substance, whose slightest contact with an iron or steel pointed bar may cause a spark of fire sufficient to cause an explosion and the death of some unfortunate fellow like the one in this instance. But, as the old proverb says, those who will not heed must suffer the penalty. It is only too often the case that others entirely innocent of their carelessness must suffer with them. —Rich Hill Review.

Warnock, J.W.,
Butler Weekly Times,
05 Sep. 1888

S. F. Warnock informs us that the wife of his older brother, J. W. Warnock, committed suicide on the 30th inst. at Columbia, Ill., by shooting herself through the heart. They had lost their youngest son, aged about 13 years, a short time before, and it is thought that grief had preyed upon her mind until reason was dethroned. She leaves a husband and older son to mourn her loss. Mr. Warnock was a resident of this county about 15 years ago.

Badgett, John A.,
Butler Weekly Times,
05 Sep. 1888

John Badgett Dead.

John A. Badgett, mention of whom was made in the daily Review Tuesday, died at his home near Sprague, about half past 8 o'clock last evening. Mr. Badgett was a prominent and much respected farmer and had been in the best of health nearly all his life till within 48 hours of his death, when from an ulcer or abscess which formed in his ear, and was beyond the reach of medical aid, brain trouble set in and death speedily followed.

He became unconscious almost immediately after his trouble and remained so till he died. Deceased was about 54 years of age and leaves a family of wife and four grown children, besides other relatives and a large circle of close friends and acquaintances to mourn his unexpected and untimely end.

The bereaved relatives have our heartfelt sympathy in their sudden affliction. —Rich Hill Review.

Small, Tobe,
Butler Weekly Times,
12 Sep. 1888

Tobe Small, aged 70 years and a pioneer of St. Clair county, was killed by a runaway team near Lowry City, Thursday.

Kinney, Mrs.
Butler Weekly Times,
12 Sep. 1888

The Times regrets to learn of the death of that most estimable and kind neighbor, Mrs. Kinney, of Johnstown, wife of Rev. Kinney, whose demise took place on the 24th of August.

Etheridge, J.D.,
Butler Weekly Times
12 Sept. 1888

J. D. Etheridge, a brakeman, was killed in a wreck near Harrisonville one day last week. The accident was caused by a draw-head of one of the cars dropping out and ditching several cars. His body was horribly mangled.

Herald, son of,
Butler Weekly Times,
12 Sep. 1888

Hamilton Herald's little son was buried Wednesday. The cause of his death was diphtheria.

Wade, J.V.B.,
Butler Weekly Times,
19 Sep. 1888

An Old Resident Gone.

J. V. B. Wade, of New Home township, died very suddenly at his home last evening, of congestion of the bowels. He had been sick some little time, but it was not thought by his family or friends that his sickness was of a serious nature.

Deceased was a native of Virginia and has been a resident of Bates county for a quarter of a century, and was in his 63d year. Honest, industrious and frugal, he was a good neighbor, a useful citizen, a kind and loving husband and an indulgent father. For years he has been a member of New Home A. F. & A. M. lodge, and, we believe, one of its charter members. At the time of his death he was one of the justices of the peace of New Home township. —Review.

Connell, Mary E.,
Butler Weekly Times,
19 Sep. 1888

DEAD. —Mary E. wife of J. L. Connell, Aug. 20th, 1888. She converted in the fall of 1861, and joined the M. E. church in 1862. She loved her home with all the intensity of conjugal and maternal affection, and was loved and honored in return by her husband and children; dying with a christian hope, resting immovably on christian faith she rests from her labors and her good works follow her. The loss is most severe. May the husband and children hear the spirit say, "My grace is sufficient for thee." The funeral was preached by W. V. Barr, writer.

Voight, Charles,
Butler Weekly Times,
26 Sep. 1888

MET A HORRIBLE DEATH.

Chas. Voight a Brakeman Met. With a Sudden and Terrible Death at the Depot Saturday.

Between 11 and 12 o'clock, while the north bound local freight train was doing some switching about one hundred yards north of the depot, Chas. Voight, one of the brakemen, in attempting to cut a car loose to switch it on the west side track, lost

his life.

From parties who witnessed the accident it was learned by a TIMES reporter, who was soon on the ground, that Voight ran in between the cars to pull a pin, for the purpose of switching a car on the west side track. The train being in motion the brakeman was walking backward and caught his right foot in the guard rail which held him fast. As soon as he found he was fast, he hallowed and gave the signal to the fireman, who was on the watch, to stop the train. At about the same moment he was knocked down and the cars passed over the lower part of his stomach, disemboweling him and cutting his right arm off at the shoulder joint. There were also other cuts and bruises about the hands and body, and upon the whole, the body presented a most horrible and sickening sight.

The train was stopped as soon as possible and the conductor, being the first man to reach the unfortunate man, caught hold of him and pulled him out. After being taken from under the cars the chest heaved a few times and life departed. The body was carried into the depot and as soon as possible the coroner was notified and an inquest held.

The engineer, fireman, brakemen and E. Hardin, division superintendent, with one or two other witnesses were placed on the stand and all testified that it was purely accidental, and the jury returned a verdict accordingly.

The evidence showed that the engineer, John Crotty, was on the ground at the time the accident took place and that either the fireman or superintendent Hardin was managing the engine.

Dr. T. C. Boulware, the railroad company's physician at this place, took charge of the body and had it washed, robed and placed in a neat coffin and shipped to his family and home at Pleasant Hill, for burial.

Voight was about 35 years of age and had been braking on the road for the past six or seven years.

Boswell, Thomas J.,
Butler Weekly Times,
26 Sep. 1888

Killed by lightning.

Judge Thos. J. Boswell, associate member of our county court, and a large and prosperous farmer of this county, was instantly killed by light-

ning on his farm in Charlotte township, during the slight rain storm Friday evening last, between 5 and 6 o'clock.

At the time of the accident the judge was cutting corn and when the rain came up, took refuge in a shock of corn, which he had partly finished, for shelter.

As the judge had been in the habit of spending an evening with neighbors and not returning until a late hour at night, his absence did not create any uneasiness on the part of his mother. But on arising Saturday morning and finding that he had not returned she became alarmed and immediately sent a young man, working on the place, in search of him.

In passing through the field where the Judge had been at work the man observed his foot sticking out of the shock of corn where he had taken shelter the evening before from the rain, but becoming frightened, without making an investigation ran over to Wm. Simpson's, a neighbor, and related the matter to him. Mr. Simpson accompanied the boy back to the field and to his horror on parting the corn, found the boy's story to be only too true. The Judge was sitting in an upright position with his arms folded across his breast, and from appearances, had not moved from the position taken the evening before.

A slight investigation revealed the fact that he had been struck square on top of the head by lightning, and that death had come instantaneous.

The neighbors were soon notified and the body removed to the house, where coroner Rice held an inquest on Saturday, the verdict of the jury being in accordance with the above facts.

Judge Thos. J. Boswell was 41 years of age and unmarried. He was born in Cass county, but came to Bates when quite a young man, and engaged in farming and stock raising, and being a man of remarkable industry and energy, at the time of his death possessed large real and personal interests. He was a man of strict integrity and honorable in all his dealings, and in his untimely death Bates county has lost one of her honest and most valued citizens. As a member of our county court, he was always at his post and discharged the duties of the office for the best interest of the people.

The funeral took place from the Christian church in this city, of which he was a member, at 2 o'clock Sunday evening, conducted by Eld. Browning, after which the remains were conveyed to Oak Hill cemetery for burial, followed by one of the largest processions ever witnessed in the city.

Resolutions of respect for Judge T. J. Boswell, deceased, from the Cleveland and Thurman club of Charlotte township:

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in his all wise providence to call from our midst our beloved and esteemed brother, Judge Thomas J. Boswell; therefore, be it well; therefore, be it
RESOLVED: That in the death of Judge Boswell this club and the democracy of Charlotte township have lost an honored and faithful member, the county an honest and capable official, and the community a worthy and esteemed citizen. Be it further
RESOLVED: That we tender to the relatives of the deceased, especially the aged and widowed mother, our heartfelt sympathy in this their sad bereavement.
RESOLVED, further, that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased and also to the county papers for publication.
C. T. MURPHY,
J. W. McFADDEN,
JOHN HENDERSON,
Committee.

Foster, R.M., Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
03 Oct. 1888

Mrs. R. M. Foster, of Charlotte township died on the evening of the 25th with inflammation of the stomach after an illness of only a few days. Those who know her best say she was an estimable lady, a loving wife and a good neighbor. The TIMES extends sympathy to the bereaved husband.

Morgan, Mary E.,
Butler Weekly Times,
10 Oct. 1888

FATAL TRAGEDY.

May Morgan Instantly Killed by Wright Morgan.

Sunday morning between ten and eleven o'clock this community was again shocked with the announcement that another terrible and fatal accident had occurred by which another soul had been ushered into eternity without a moment's warning. The unfortunate victim being Mary E. Morgan, daughter of Philander Morgan, aged about 18 years.

The unfortunate affair happened at the residence in the east part of the city, and was the result of the careless handling of a breech loading single barrel Winchester shot gun

in the hands of Wright Morgan, a young man about 20 years of age. A large crowd soon gathered at the house where the young girl, lying in a pool of blood with distorted features, presented a sickening sight.

Wright, the young man who did the shooting was found in the yard and in answer to the reporter's questions said: I have a Winchester breech loading shot gun of peculiar make and was bringing it out of the house to show to Doc Moore and my father who were sitting at the front door. I had the gun under my arm and think I had my hand over the hammer, and in passing through the room met Miss Morgan, but just how the gun was discharged I am not able to say. The gun was very easy on trigger and I believe was cocked, but am not certain. The charge of shot struck the girl just behind the right ear and came out at the mouth, tearing her teeth and upper and lower lips away, making a frightful wound. Without a word the victim fell to the floor and died almost instantly.

Miss Morgan was a poor girl and had been working about town as a domestic and being out of work was stopping at the home of Ed Morgan, a friend of the same name, but not a relative.

Coroner Rice being absent Squire H. M. Cannon was summoned and held the inquest over the body. The verdict of the jury being that the young girl came to her death by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of Wright Morgan.

Railey, Richard,
Butler Weekly Times,
10 Oct. 1888

Col. Richard Railey died at his residence, this city, last night and his remains will be taken to his former home in Kentucky for burial, leaving here on the 4:30 Mo. Pac. train to-morrow morning. The obituary notice will appear in to-morrow's issue. Funeral services, we understand, will be held at the family residence some time this evening.—Review, Wednesday Oct. 2, 1888.

Foster, R.M., Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
10 Oct. 1888

At the meeting of the Cleveland and Thurman club of Virginia, Saturday evening Oct. 6, the following resolutions of condolence were offered.

Whereas, it has pleased Divine Providence to remove from our worthy president, R. M. Foster, his beloved wife, therefore be it

Resolved, That we tender to R. M. Foster and his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy, and further be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished to the TIMES and to the democrat for publication.

J. D. BURK,
JNO. HENDERSON, } Com. on
J. W. McFADDEN. } Resolutions.

McKibben, J.C. Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
24 Oct. 1888

Mrs. J. C. McKibben, died at her residence in this city yesterday about noon. Mrs. McKibben has been an invalid for a number of years with inflammatory rheumatism, and during the long months and years of her suffering she has borne up heroically, with christian fortitude. She was taken worse on Saturday and her two sons at Rich Hill, Joseph and Frank were summoned to her bedside. She lingered in great agony until Tuesday morning about 11 o'clock she passed peacefully to sleep. She was a devout christian, having been a member of the Presbyterian church for many years. She lived a good and useful life and leaves an aged husband and a family of grown up children to mourn their loss. The funeral will take place from the First Presbyterian church at 2 o'clock p. m. to-day.

Furst, Adam,
Butler Weekly Times
24 Oct. 1888

Joseph Poggenpohl, the grocery merchant of Hume, wife and two little sons, attended the funeral of

Adam Furst, at Rich Hill Tuesday of last week, and on their return home their team ran away, just as they were arriving in Hume. The Hume Star says:

Upon investigation Mrs. Poggenpohl was found lying under the wreck with one of her ankles broken and her leg badly bruised. She was brought to town by Col Hogan, her injuries dressed by Dr. Herndon. Mr. Poggenpohl was scratched and bruised about the head, face and arms, and one of the little boys sustained injuries to one of his arms.

The carriage is badly wrecked and it is estimated that it will cost about \$75 to repair it. None of the horses were injured. Mr. Thompson, owner of the horses and carriage, seriously regrets the accident.

McKibben, J.C. Mrs.,
Butler Weekly Times,
31 Oct. 1888

Rev. W. M. Newton, of Raymore, preached the funeral sermon of Mrs. J. C. McKibben last Wednesday.

Claunch, William,
Butler Weekly Times,
31 Oct. 1888

Wm. Claunch, a former resident of this city, and well known by almost everybody in the town, died at his home in Kansas City of typhoid malarial fever Sunday morning last. His remains were returned to this city for burial Monday and the funeral took place from the residence of his brother-in-law, Hod Carter, at 2 o'clock Monday, under the auspices of the G. A. R. post of this city. He leaves a family of six children, four boys and two girls.

Sumpton, Sadie E.,
Butler Weekly Times,
21 Nov. 1888

Miss Sadie E. Sumpton a young lady working as a typo in the Advocate office at Clinton, died suddenly in bed Friday night. An examination showed that the cause was due to heart disease. She was living with her sister Mrs. E. M. Brown, and returning from choir practice

about 10 o'clock had retired in her usual health. At half past 6 o'clock Saturday morning her sister Mrs. Brown went to her bed room door and called her to breakfast, but receiving no answer stepped to her bed and to her surprise and horror found her cold in death. One arm was thrown over her head and she had apparently died without a struggle.

Bybee, Alfred,
Butler Weekly Times,
21 Nov. 1888

From the Harrisonville Democrat we learn that Alfred Bybee, father of senator-elect Fielding E. Bybee, died at the home of the latter in Cass county, November 5th. Mr. Bybee was born December 10, 1810, in Clark county, Ky., and therefore was in his 78th year. At the breaking out of the late war he espoused the cause of the south and from 1861 until 1865 was absent from Cass county, where he had moved in 1840.

Green, Mr.,
Butler Weekly Times,
21 Nov. 1888

A colored miner by the name of Green, working in No. 6, was instantly killed Monday by falling slate and dirt.

Willard, Wells,
Butler Weekly Times,
28 Nov. 1888

The TIMES regrets very much to be compelled to record the death of Wells Willard, which occurred at the residence of his father, Hatzel Willard, on Ft. Scott street at 10 o'clock Sunday night. He has been quite sick for several weeks with tonsillitis, of which he was slowly recovering, and the cause of his death, which was very sudden and unexpected, was heart disease. He was about 27 years of age and an exemplary young man and highly esteemed by our entire community. For the past two years he has been an apprentice in the dental office of his brother-in-law, Dr. W. E. Tucker, and soon would have completed his course. He showed great promise and we are informed would have

proven an expert in the fine arts of his profession. The funeral services took place at the Christian church, of which he was a consistent member, at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, after which the remains were conveyed to Oak Hill cemetery followed by relatives and a large circle of friends.

Ray, Ella,
Butler Weekly Times,
05 Dec. 1888

Korbe, Godfrey,
Butler Weekly Times,
05 Dec. 1888

THE NEVADA TRAGEDY.

Terrible Effects of Korbe's Act on Two Households.

Nevada, Mo., Dec. 1.—The tragic death of Miss Mary Ella Ray and George Godfrey Korbe is yet a subject of intense interest in this city and section of country. Various theories as to the motive that led to this terrible affair have been advanced, yet the truth will, in all probability, never be known. The remains of Mary Ellen Ray were brought to this city yesterday, followed by relatives and friends, and interred in Deepwater cemetery beside those of her deceased father, John Ray, who died some three years ago.

The father and brother of Godfrey Korbe arrived at the Ray homestead Thursday night and took charge of the body, which was interred at Hackberry school house at two o'clock yesterday afternoon. It was reported in this city that Miss Mary Korbe, the sister of Godfrey Korbe, was attended by a physician all night, and that this great trouble has caused her to become a maniac. It is also learned that Korbe's mother is entirely deranged. The members of the Ray family are suffering terrible mental agony over the death of the daughter and sister.

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Miss Ella Ray Found Dead by the Road Side.

Strangled by Godfrey Korbe, Her Com-

panion in the Night—He Goes Home Takes Poison and Dies—A Midnight Mystery.

Nevada, Mo., Nov. 29.—News reached here about 8 o'clock this morning of the finding of the body of Miss Mary Ella Ray on the roadside a short distance from her home, which is about 8 miles south of this city. It was generally understood that Godfrey Korbe was her murderer, but the information was very meagre. This afternoon officer Duren returned with the first definite news of the tragedy.

"We reached the place where the body was found about 11:30 o'clock," said Mr. Duren, "and soon overtook the party which was carrying the body of the young woman to the house. The body was found about one mile this side of the home of Mrs. John Ray, the mother of the girl. When we reached the house Godfrey Korbe, the young man who was with the girl yesterday, was dead. It was understood that he had taken poison, but no one knew where he had gotten it or the name of the drug. It was understood in town this morning that the girl's throat had been cut, but I was unable to see any bruise or any other evidence of violence on her person. When she was found her body was drawn up and her dress partially gathered under her body, but her clothing was not torn and there was no evidence of a struggle.

THE CORONER'S VERDICT.

Late this afternoon the the two coroner's juries returned their verdicts. It was decided that the girl had been strangled by Korbe, and that he had committed suicide by taking poison. Opinion is very much divided as to the manner of the girl's death and the motive of the murder, if it was murder. Those who closely examined the place where the body was found say there were many indications of a severe struggle. It was a hillside where a tree top had fallen. There were a number of buckeye bushes growing there and the leaves had collected among them. Twigs had been broken from the top the bushes were broken and bent and the leaves and dirt bore evidences of a scuffle. Mrs. Ray, the mother of the dead girl, says that Korbe had been visiting her daughter since last August, but that they were not engaged. She says the girl

was engaged to another school teacher, named Homer, who lives in the neighborhood, and had been so engaged for two years. Korbe was a school teacher, but has not taught for more than a year.

LATER DEVELOPMENTS.

Dr. Atkinson, the coroner, has just returned from the scene of Miss Wray's killing. To your correspondent he said:

"There is no doubt that Korbe killed Miss Wray in an attempt to assault her. When I reached the place where the body was found there were about 30 persons collected, but the body was lying just as it had first been discovered, the head bent down a slight incline. She had bled profusely from the mouth and nose and her face and scarf were very bloody. Her gloves, which were still on her hands, were saturated with blood. One side of her face and her neck were badly bruised and discolored, but there were no bruises on any other part of her person. The skin was not broken, but I thought I could trace the finger prints in the discolorations on her neck. There is nothing in the surmise that she died from poison. Her mouth was wide open and everything indicated that she had died from strangulation. Korbe's hat and glove were found a short distance away from the body, in the road. The condition of the ground evidenced a hard struggle, and after the girl was dead the murderer had gone to the branch to wash himself. A limb was broken from a tree where he had supported himself at the edge of the water, and we could

track him back to where the hat and glove were found and then to the buggy, which had been left at the roadside. Her hat and shawl were found in the buggy. Where the struggle occurred I picked up a white-handled knife with two blades. It was new and had never been used, evidently having been purchased while in Nevada yesterday. One of the blades is long, and it is a very dangerous weapon. Korbe had another knife in his pocket. It was an old one and there were blood stains on one of the blades. While in Nevada Korbe had bought some writing paper and put it in his outside overcoat pocket. There were two splotches of blood on it, one being about the size of a half dollar,

and the other much smaller. There was also blood on one of his coat sleeves. An examination showed conclusively that Korbe had not accomplished his purpose on the girl. At what time Korbe took the poison which killed her I was unable to discover, and the most mysterious part of the whole is where he procured the poison. It is hardly probable that he bought it while in Nevada, premeditating suicide, and there was no poison on the Wray place.

Pierce, Hattie E.,
Butler Weekly Times,
05 Dec. 1888

Mrs. Hattie E., wife of J. S. Pierce, died at the family residence in this city Wednesday evening of consumption. She had been sick about one year and suffered a great deal before her death but bore it all with Christian fortitude. Mrs. Pierce was born and raised in the Western part of this county, was 41 years of age and a member in good standing of the Baptist church. Just before death relieved her sufferings she rallied, called her husband to her and with a heavenly smile lighting up her face, whispered "asleep in Jesus," then sank peacefully to sleep, never to wake on this earth. She leaves a husband and two grown sons to mourn their loss. Funeral services were conducted at the C. P. church by Rev. W. A. Walker on Friday morning at 11 o'clock after which the remains were taken to the Virginia cemetery, in Charlotte township for burial.

Martin, John W.,
Butler Weekly Times,
05 Dec. 1888

Col. John W. Martin of Rich Hill, died on the morning of Dec. 7th, 1888. He was a brother of Mrs. P. F. Hendley and uncle of Mrs. M. J. Lampkin.

Smith, Gregory A.,
Butler Weekly Times,
05 Dec. 1888

DIED, December 8th, 1888, at 5:15 o'clock in the morning, Gregory Allin, infant son of Thos. J. and Mary A. Smith, of pneumonia. He was the only son of these devoted parents, who idolized the "little man." He was a bright, promising baby boy, one year and three days old at the time of death, and the sympathies of the entire community is extended to the bereaved parents in their great affliction. Funeral services were conducted from the family residence by Elder Browning, of the Christian church, at half past two o'clock Sunday afternoon and the earthly remains of little Allin were laid to rest in Oak Hill cemetery, there to await the great resurrection. A large number of sympathizing friends attended the funeral.

Hurley, Lillie,
Butler Weekly Times,
19 Dec. 1888

The TIMES offers its sincere sympathies to Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hurley in the death of their infant daughter Lillie, which occurred Friday morning. The funeral took place from their residence Saturday at 2:30 o'clock.

Carter, Oliver,
Butler Weekly Times,
19 Dec. 1888

Died Suddenly.

Oliver Carter, a colored man boarding at Dan Crouch's in darky town, died suddenly and under rather peculiar circumstances Thursday morning about 8 o'clock. It is said he was in usual health a short time before his death, ate a hearty breakfast, and in company, with several other darkies was making preparations to start on a hunt, when he taken violently sick. Dr. Christy was summoned immediately and did what he could to relieve him, but his efforts failed and in a few minutes he died. The negroes were very superstitious in regard to his sudden death and many of them were of the opinion that he had been poisoned, as it was known that he had taken a drink of whiskey from a bottle presented him by another negro a short time before he was taken sick. But Dr. Christy informed us that he -

could not detect any traces of poison while attending him. Carter was a comparative stranger in the city, and under the circumstances Coroner Rice deemed it necessary to have an inquest, which he did, but the jury were of the opinion that he came to his death from natural causes.

Groves, son of,
Butler Weekly Times,
26 Dec. 1888

We were informed by J. J. McKissick that a twelve-year old son of a wood-chopper by the name of Groves, was killed by a falling limb, in his timber south of Butler, on Thursday evening. Mr. McKissick said that the tree was afire and the boy with several other children, was gathering chips, when a very large limb fell, crushing the little fellow's skull, killing him almost instantly. Parties, who came to town Friday, reported the family in very poor circumstances, and Mr. McKissick bought a coffin for the little fellow. Coroner Walls went to the scene of the killing Friday morning. The coroner's verdict was in accordance with above facts.

Collins, S.S.,
Butler Weekly Times,
26 Dec. 1888

AN OLD MAN'S FATAL FAST.

A Pioneer of Vernon County Dies After
Forty-two Days Abstinence.

Nevada, Mo., Dec. 16.—S. S. Collins aged 72, one of the oldest pioneers of this county, died at his home three miles northwest of Walker, a small town nine miles east of this city Thursday after one of the longest fasts on record, he having tasted neither solids nor liquids except water for a period of forty-two days from November 1 to the time of his death.

The attending physician used every effort to get the patient to partake of food, but his advice and persuasions were of no avail. The deceased had been troubled with kidney trouble for many years, and looked forward to death as a relief from a great suffering.

VERY INTERESTING READING

1. Old 1885 map of Bates Co. Missouri, with old towns.
2. Cemeteries of Bates Co., plus maps of townships and sections, where cemeteries might be found.
3. Murder pg. 2
4. Drowning pg. 5
5. Fatal Accident pg. 6
6. Fatal Accident pg. 6
7. Shooting in Bates Co. pg. 5
8. Sad Accident of Bottles Family pg. 8
9. Snake-bitten pg. 8
10. Death in a Well pg. 8
11. Explosion of Coal Oil Lamp pg. 8
12. Sad Accident pg. 9
13. Melancholy Accident pg. 9
14. Sad Accident pg. 9
15. Missing pg. 9
16. Sudden Death pg. 10
17. Murder pg. 10
18. Drowned pg. 10
19. Fatal Mistake pg. 12
20. Accidental Shooting pg. 13
21. Sad Accident pg. 13
22. Death by Lightning pg. 13
23. Fatal Accident pg. 15
24. Sad Accident pg. 16
25. Suicide pg. 19
26. Vice-President Wilson Dead pg. 21
27. Drowned pg. 22
28. Drowned pg. 24
29. Fatal Accident pg. 26
30. The Fate of the Bender Family pg. 26
31. Sad Accident pg. 27
32. Accidental Death pg. 29
33. Homicide in Charlotte pg. 32
34. A Bates Co. Man Murdered pg. 36
35. Sudden Death pg. 40
36. Two Men Drowned pg. 40
37. Sad Accident pg. 40
38. Accidental Shooting pg. 40
39. Two Men Drowned pg. 43
40. Drowning pg. 43
41. Killed at New Home pg. 50
42. George Brown's Body Found pg. 51
43. Fatal Accident pg. 58
44. Miner Killed pg. 61
45. A Double Tragedy pg. 64
46. Terrible Tragedy pg. 69
47. Suicide at Nevada pg. 74
48. A Jail Bird Winged pg. ??
49. Fatal Accident pg. 77
50. History of Westpoint pg. 78
51. Prisoner Shot pg. ??
52. Fatal Accident pg. 83

53. The Bolinger Murder pg. 86
54. Another Lamentable Affair pg. 86
55. Man Killed pg. 89
56. Suicide pg. 90
57. Found Dead pg. 90
58. A Cass Co. Murder pg. 91
59. The Miami Settlement pg. 92
60. Interesting Reminiscence pg. 93
61. Probable Suicide pg. 95
62. Killed by the Cars pg. 96
63. Killed by Lightning pg. 96
64. Sad Accident pg. 99
65. Singular Case pg. 99
66. Drowned pg. 100
67. Shot Through the Head pg. 102
68. Killed His Father pg. 102
69. Kills Himself pg. 103
70. The Leabo Tragedy pg. 104
71. Horrible Death pg. 105
72. Cass Co. Tragedy pg. 105
73. Outrageous Deed pg. 106
74. Family Murdered pg. 107
75. A Deamon's Death pg. 107
76. Killed by the Cars pg. 109
77. A Sad Affair pg. 109
78. Fatal Accident pg. 109
79. Murder or Manslaughter pg. 110
80. The Lowey Murder pg. 111
81. A Wealthy Stockman Killed pg. 111
82. A Parricidal Act pg. 112
83. Found Dead pg. 117
84. Drowned pg. 118
85. Murder at Shobe pg. 121
86. Drowned pg. 130
87. Indited for Murder pg. 130
89. Found Dead pg. 131
90. Drowned pg. 131
91. Found Dead pg. 134
92. Killed by Lightning pg. 134
93. A Family of Suicide pg. 135
94. Shot at a Negro Ball pg. 136
95. Sad Suicide pg. 136
96. Murder at Shobe pg. 137
97. A Sad Accident pg. 139
98. Accidentally Shot pg. 142
99. Suicide pg. 145
100. Murder and Lynchers pg. 145
101. Stair's Last Message pg. 146
102. Unwelcome News pg. 147
103. Only Waiting the Summons pg. 148
104. Horrible Murder pg. 152
105. Suicide pg. 153
106. Another Fabulous Fortune pg. 154
107. In the Well pg. 154

108. Drowned in Big Drywood Creek pg. 155
109. Accidentally Shot pg. 160
110. Insanity and Death pg. 162
111. Suicide at Adrian pg. 166
112. Sad Accident pg. 168
113. It was a Murder pg. 169
114. Wreck on the Emporia pg. 172
115. Suicide pg. 173
116. Preliminary Examination of the Andersons pg. 173
117. Run Over and Killed pg. 174
118. Death in a Well pg. 174
119. Through a Bridge pg. 175
120. Horribly Mangled pg. 176
121. Killed by a Fall pg. 178
122. Suicide at Adrian pg. 179
123. Shot His Young Brother pg. 180
124. Killed at a Dance pg. 180
125. A Lamentable Tragedy pg. 183
126. Not Guilty pg. 184
127. A Terrible Death pg. 184
128. Death in a Mine pg. 185
129. Crushed by the Cars pg. 186
130. Death by Lightning pg. 189
131. Fatal Tragedy pg. 190
132. Twenty-Three Dead pg. 193
133. Killed by a Train pg. 195
134. Killed by a Mule pg. 196
135. Drowned While Bathing pg. 196
136. Painful Death pg. 196
137. Fearful Accident pg. 197
138. Another Killed pg. 199
139. Met a Horrible Death pg. 199
140. Killed by Lightning pg. 200
141. Fatal Tragedy pg. 200
142. Double Tragedy pg. 202