Weekly Intelligencer.

LEXINGTON, MO.
WEDNESDAY.....NOVEMBER 6, 187[illegible]

MURDER!

Assassination of L. W. Groves, Esq., Editor of the Intelligencer.

A Whole Community in Mourning.

It is with a heavy pen we attempt to chronicle one of the saddest occurrences that has ever transpired in Lafayette county. Before the deep grief which that occurrence has occasioned, the voices of indignation are hushed, and we have heard the feeling more than a slight shade of the mournful facts attending it. On Friday afternoon, November the 3d, about a quarter to 5 o'clock, Lafayette W. Groves, Esq., editor and proprietor of the Intelligencer, while returning to the office from his dinner was waylaid and shot by Edwin Turner, the publisher of the Register, on the corner of Main and Lexington streets, in this city.

In the fall of October the 24th the Register published a report purporting to be an official account of a recent court martial, upon Mr. Groves, charging him with having become a member of a secret society in the everything. Upon this article Mr. Turner based the first charge against Mr. Groves, in his editorial in Turner's issue of August 31st, he said: "Groves has lost all manhood, and is a fit tool for any villainy he may be called on to perform." In the editorials general and special, in the issue of September 7th, Turner called the commendation of Groves, and have found a sympathetic response among our citizens. He was profoundly ignorant of everything he mentioned, whether it was in forwarding an illegal issue of county bonds or the nomination of a congressman, or the solicitation of a pecuniary office, and swerve him from the straight line of duty he had marked out in the beginning. And this it was, more than anything else, that endeared him to the people he sought to serve. They recognized in him the honest republican man they had long sought for in vain.

Mr. Groves was born in Sumner county, Tennessee, and came to this county when about four years of age. At the time of his death he was about thirty-six years old. He studied a preparatory course in the Masonic College, in Lexington; from thence went to Yale College, New Haven, where he graduated in 1855. Returning home, he studied law in Judge Rylant's office, in Lexington. Upon the completion of his course he went to St. Joseph, where he practiced his profession for about eighteen months. After this he occupied the chair of professor of languages in the Wood College for about two years, after which he returned to Lexington to practice law. On the breaking out of the war, he went into the Southern army and remained in the South until the return of peace. A sketch of his life in the South was given a few weeks ago over his own signature to correct the foolish misrepresentations in the two papers here.

Since his retirement as followed his profession he has not been witnessed in Lafayette county for years. The public sentiment at large has rarely been more outraged. All day Saturday the streets were full of men, buzzing about the affair, and a deep gloom pervaded the whole city. The excitement is dying away, but the people will not forget. Turner will never afterwards tread under the law, and we doubt not full justice will be meted out to him.

The remains of the deceased were thence taken to the residence of his father, about three miles south of Dover. At two o'clock Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Shackelford preached a most impressive funeral sermon to a large concourse of people residing in the neighborhood, several were in attendance from this place. He was buried on the same day in the family grave yard, not a few paces from the door of his boyhood home.

Thus, in the full flush and pride of manhood has been cut off without a moment's warning, and with no opportunity to defend himself, one of the most genial hearted and a bold, honest gentleman whom it has been our lot to associate with. A gentleman by instinct, training and education, he could not have conceived the baseness of such an act, and was therefore unprepared for it. That he had a profound contempt for Turner would be but natural, but he had no misgivings of being assaulted and assassinated even by him, or he would have taken a few hours before one of the most relentless of the class of the injurious had brought to all parties interested in it; that he was ready to forget every offensive thing that had been said in the heat of the editorial war, and did not wish to complicate a broken party in this county. He had met Sheriff Tarlton that morning, and had agreed that gentlemen fall justice in matters of this kind