

Missouri State Bank

OF BUTLER, MO.

CAPITAL \$55,000.00
SURPLUS FUND 2,500.00

Receives Deposits, Issues Drafts and does a general Banking business. We collect the accounts of Farmers, Merchants and the public generally promising a safe depository for all funds committed to our charge. We are prepared to extend liberal accommodation in the way of loans to our customers.

Wm. E. WALFON, President.

J. R. JENKINS, Cashier.

Virginia Items.

And friends if you wish the Virginia news another year, for Aaron what he does for you, tell him all the news you hear. The Times goes to friends in other states that get up full eleven, and what happens you and what other folks do in 1897. Harry Kennedy of Passaic, visited his grandparents, Wm Drysdale last week. Dr Lamb put up his sign last week. A L Graves is tending court at Butler. J H Burnham and Wm Braden of Dover passed through our city last week on their way to Butler to attend court. G W Cybert says if he should get to be a member of McKinley's cabinet he will not leave for Washington until the first of March. Mrs C I Browning is on the sick list. Henry Feebeck has cut the old lead brush out of Dr Mitchell's orchard, which makes the place look much better. Miss Jenkin is visiting friends at Austin. Geo Conaway and his mother is waiting for the roads get good to move to Kansas, near Ray Clark's. Cyrus Nesterode, who had his foot cut last week, is able to be out again. Mrs Campbell, who taught a six months' school at Virginia, was employed last week to teach the summer term of school in the Crooks district, for three months. The singing school taught by Prof Lampkin, of Kansas, closed Tuesday night of last week. Geo Rogers of Amoret, was in our city one day last week. Last Thursday the mail carrier did not go on account of bad roads, as it was the day for the booming TIMES to come; there were lots of people disappointed. Friday afternoon it looked like everybody for miles around Virginia had come to town. All that received a copy of the TIMES returned home with a smile on their faces for they knew there would be joy in the household that night. John Harper is training Will Feebeck for a prize fighter. P M Fauquier went to Kansas City Monday with a car load of cattle. D C Wolfe sold a bunch of hogs last week to a man living near Amsterdam for \$3.10 per hundred lbs. Dr D B Nesterode is having good luck with his patients. Miss Lena Henderson, of Drexel, is visiting her grand parents, Mr and Mrs W A McElroy. Shered Cope moved to New Home last week where he will farm the coming year. W A McElroy sold his fat cattle to W T Cowan Monday of this week. Wm McKibben has clover seed for sale. E A Bennett will teach the spring term of school at Hotwater. W J Bard and John Nance had an experience with a span of young mules last week. John came out all right, but Bard was landed in a mud hole. Fortunately he was not hurt as he had a soft place to fall. Aaron tended the Free Methodist quarterly meeting at the Nesterode

school house was well filled. Rev Higgins, of Springfield, Mo., preached with great fervor. Our mind was called back to what Jefferson Park said about the Meth dist on Sunday morning before he died. The power that was in the Methodist church 55 years ago, the way he talked and the many Amens. Rev Higgins told us that he had to drive 100 miles to hold his next meeting. Another Witherspoon is quite feeble again. W F McKibben adds his name to the TIMES dist. Mr Mc is one of Charlotte township's enterprising farmers, and the weekly visits of the paper to his home will aid him in his prosperity, cheer his good wife and make his children happy. C A Wallace and wife prepared a table full of good things to eat, at the reception of their new daughter-in-law, Tuesday of last week. Those present were Cash Hensley and wife, Will Cuzick and Miss Minnie Bean, Thomas and Miss Belle McElroy, Joe and Sudie Whimery, John Allen, John Coniford, Mrs Isaac Park and three daughters, Misses Daisy, Mattie and Edith. Miss Helen Park was on the sick list last week. There was a report came to Virginia last week that a man was going up and down the line of Ekhart and Charlotte, claiming to be Bryan. The dear people ran wild, the news spread rapidly, men and women gathered along the way to hear him talk. Some of the women changed the name of their baby boys to W J Bryan. All went well until old Tim, a republican, came along and shook hands with him, talked a few minutes, told him the people were mistaken in what he said; they thought he had said he was Bryan when you was telling them had Bryan been elected they would have gotten \$20 for their calves instead of \$15. Old Janison told him he looked like a Timothy Hay seed populist from Charlotte township that wants to be elected Justice of the Peace. Aaron received the following, post-marked Adrian. Aaron thinks it must be from a school mistress, as it is gotten up in good shape: In writing the items You plainly may see, I'll try to tell things As they're told unto me. Please don't take offense At the things I may say, While the year Ninety-seven Is rolling away. AARON.

Group - Malaria.

There is now prevailing throughout the country, a disease which has been aptly termed "Grippe-Malaria" the name being suggested by the presence of the well-known symptoms of both these diseases. There is at first violent shivering sensation, followed by a dull fever, severe headache and aching pains in the lower limbs. Within twenty-four hours the symptoms develop a severe cold in the head, soreness in the throat and chest, add a dry, harsh cough. One of the peculiar features of the disease is its obstinate character, in many cases requiring from six weeks to three months to run its course, notwithstanding the most careful medical attention. How to treat the new combination of diseases has proved a puzzle to the medical profession, remedies usually applied to relieve either grippe or malaria, being ineffective in the combined form. While the physicians have been casting about to find something to fit the case, a series of experiments by the proprietors of Prickly Ash Bitters has demonstrated that this remedy will cure. The method of treatment found more effective includes the use of quinine in doses of three grains each, taken three times a day, and a half wine-glass full of Prickly Ash Bitters one hour before each dose of quinine. This treatment has proved to be a positive cure and will usually break up the disease within three or four days. The quinine controls the fever while the bitters drive out of the system all poisons and bilious impurities, at the same time imparting vigor to the stomach, liver and kidneys and regulating the bowels. Thus the functions of the whole internal organism are accelerated, the body strengthened and assisted to quickly throw off the disease. So successful is this treatment that many physicians have thrown aside professional prejudice against proprietary medicines and have applied it to their practice with highly satisfactory results. 18-27

Window glass, roofing and building papers, picture frames, carpets, shades, wallpaper, paints, etc. at D. W. Drummonds. 14-1f.

DROPPED TO HIS DOOM.

Duestrow Pays the Penalty of His Crime on the Scaffold.

HIS AWFUL CRIME RECALLED.

He Killed His Wife and Baby in St. Louis Three Years Ago.

Union, Mo., Feb. 16—At 12:59 to-day Arthur Duestrow paid with us the penalty for the murder of his wife and child in St. Louis three years ago. A few hours before the hanging took place Duestrow threw off the mask of insanity. He sobbed and admitted that he committed the crime in a drunken frenzy. Soon he regained his composure. He walked to the gallows without a tremor and mounted the steps to his doom without a shade of fear passing over his face. He died as "General Brandenburg," quietly and bravely bidding a last farewell to the man who had fought to save his life.

Not until this morning, when he arose after a fitful night's rest and saw for the first time the gallows upon which he was to die, did Duestrow show any sign of the realization of his fate. For the first time since the crime was committed, three years ago, he shed tears. Turning from the window from which he had gotten a glimpse of the engine of death, he began to sob like a child. He put away all semblance of insanity, which he had carried for so long and grand.

"I know I've got to die. I killed my wife and child, but it was not my fault. It was something within me that made me do it. I was not myself."

These words were repeated over and over again as he lay on the cot in his cell, tears flowing fast and sobbing occasionally checking his utterances. The condemned man had called himself General Brandenburg, of the United States army, and assumed a martial air. This morning he wrote the following message to his attorney, and asked to have it sent:

"Governor Chas. Johnson, St. Louis, Mo.: I am in a predicament. Intercede with Governor Stephens for me immediately. I now need your advice. I was insane, but it did no good. I have nothing left but hope of forgiveness. A F W. Brandenburg."

The sheriff took the message, but did not forward it as requested.

Duestrow placed himself on the trap. Sheriff Puchta bound his arms behind him, his knees and ankles together.

"Have you any thing to say?" the murderer was asked.

"Yes, let us have war. I am not Duestrow," was the quick rejoinder, lowly spoken.

"Have you any thing to say?" repeated the sheriff.

"I say let us have war," said the man. "I want to say I am dying illegally. I am not the man who killed that woman. It is all a mistake. I wish that some of you would give my best regards to Gov. C. P. Johnson. Say good-by to him for me. Say good-by also to the Countess Von Brandenburg. I want to say furthermore, while I can not come here all this, there must be something wrong. It is beyond reason. I have tried to do my duty to the best of my ability, and done what seemed to me to be right."

Here he hesitated a moment and the sheriff made a move to put the black cap on his head. He nodded a little impatiently, let the faint trace of a smile flash over his thin, wan face, and cried out once more: "Say far well to Governor Johnson."

The black cap was adjusted. The noose slipped around his neck by the sheriff's own hand.

"Ready!" called the sheriff. "Ready!" raised his hatchet, down it came, flashing in the sun; crash went the trap, Duestrow plunged through. The rope tightened and stretched. The execution was perfect. Duestrow dying in twenty minutes from strangulation. After the body was cut down, it was placed in a plain wooden box.

ARTHUR DUESTROW'S CRIME.

Arthur Duestrow's crime was committed at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of February 13, 1894, at his residence, 1734 South Compton avenue, in St. Louis. On that day he had been drinking heavily in several saloons in the neighborhood, and about noon had called on his mistress, Clara Howard. During the forenoon he had called at Kramer's livery stable and ordered a sleigh for the afternoon, stating that he intended taking his wife and 2-year-old son, Louis,

New Dress Goods and Silks....

During the depression of the past two years wide waske retailers have learned the necessity of having the newest and most desirable ideas offered in Dress goods. Our policy of closing out each season every piece of dress goods of a fancy character; enables us to begin each season with an absolutely new line of

NOVELTIES and SUMMER GOODS.

Our stock is now complete for the coming Spring. Our collection surpasses all former efforts, it embraces all the new weaves which have come into popular favor, such as

Etamines, Grenadines, Vigoureaux, Coverts,

and other plain and semi plain cloths, and a line of

NEAT FANCY SUITINGS,

Stylish Checks and other desirable Novelties, the equal of which we are certain will be found in no Dress Goods Stock in the town. Our

Black Goods Stock,

is very strong made up of best styles shown by the leading

English, French and German Makers,

It is far more worthy of your attention than any line of goods we have ever shown in the city. It will pay you to get our prices on Muslins, Sheetings and Embroideries.

Don't Miss the Wash Goods,

When in Look at them. Cordial Invitation to all,

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sleigh-riding. It was during the interim between the ordering of the sleigh and his visit to the Howard woman that he did his heavy drinking.

A few minutes before 4 o'clock Duestrow arrived home. A driver from Kramer's stable was waiting in front of the house with the ordered sleigh. Duestrow passed him with a commonplace remark and entered his house. Katie Hahn, the 16-year-old house girl, testified that she met Duestrow at the door and asked him if he was going to take his wife riding. The question seemed to anger him, and Duestrow ran hurriedly up to his wife's room. He told her to get ready quickly, talked angrily to her and finally he slapped her in the face three times. Mrs. Duestrow upbraided him for his conduct, and Katie Hahn, appearing at the door just at this time, came in for her share of the abuse.

Grabbing his child he rushed down stairs, saying he was going out, but changed his mind and went back to his wife's room. Then the servant heard Mrs. Duestrow exclaim: "Don't shoot, Arthur, don't shoot!" Three shots followed in rapid succession. The servant rushed upstairs in time to see the wounded woman fall. Duestrow stood over her, smoking revolver in hand, crying: "Goodby, Tiny; are you dead?" At this point the man's fury seemed to be diverted to his child. Grabbing it roughly up in his arms he held it against the wall and emptied the other two chambers of the revolver into its head. It died instantly.

When Duestrow saw what he had done, his fury gave place to remorse, and he fled hatless, to the Compton Heights police station. When he reached the station he still held his revolver in his hand, and was sobbing hysterically. "I have killed my wife," he cried, "but it was an accident. I suppose they will say I am a murderer, but I am not. It was an accident."

Later he tried to explain that as he and his wife were ready to go riding he took his revolver from his pocket and tossed it to her playfully, and that she remonstrated with him for being so careless about handling the pistol. He claimed that the weapon fell to the floor and exploded, the bullet striking his wife.

HOUSE VOIES TO TAX FRANCHISES.

Corporations of Every Kind Would Be Required to Pay.

Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 12—The house to day, by a vote of 111 to 11 passed the bill introduced by Ward of Stoddard county, providing for the taxing of franchisees. The first section of the bill contains its principal provision. It reads:

"Every railway company, street railway company, telegraph company, telephone company, electric light company, electric power company, gas company, water works company, ferry company, bridge company, turn pike company, toll gate company, palace car company, conduit company, express company, press dispatch company, and every other like company, corporation, association or individual having or exercising any special privilege or franchise in this State, not allowed by law to persons performing any public or quasi public service shall in addition to the other taxes imposed on them by law, annually pay on the true value of its franchise a tax of 15 cents on each \$100 valuation thereof, for State purposes, and 10 cents on each \$100, for the payment of all State indebtedness to the State, and a local tax thereon to the county, city, incorporated town or village, township, taxing district or school district where its franchisees may be exercised. Said taxes to be collected as other taxes are collected, and for like purposes."

Quay May Cause Trouble.

Washington, D C, Feb. 14—

Eastern Republican politicians are very much agitated over the row in Pennsylvania between the Quay forces and the Magee Flinn crowd. They are fearful that Senator Quay means to carry out his threat, made the other day to make public the list of contributors to the Hanna McKinley campaign fund. The developments to day in Pittsburgh, where Richard Quay, son of the Senator, was arrested for criminal libel at the instance of Magee and Flinn, will probably act as an inducement to Senator Quay to hold to his purpose of making public Mark Hanna's slush fund subscribers. He has an excuse for this in his avowed purpose of proving that Chas Magee and Senator Flinn sold out to Hanna and tried to deliver Pennsylvania to McKinley before the convention.



DUVALL & PERCIVAL, BUTLER, MO.

FARM LOANS.

Money to loan on farms at reduced rates of interest. Your notes are payable at our office and you find them here when due. We give the privilege to pay any time. Money really loaned as papers are signed.