PANAMA EARTHQUAKE.

Numerous Cities Swept From the face of the Earth—Thousands of Lives Lost, and Millions in Propery Destroyed—A Graphic Account of he Hear-Rending Horrors.

NEW YORK, June 11.—The Star and Herland of Panama, received to-day, has details of the disaster and destruction caused on the South Pacific coast by the earthquake and tide wave of May 9. The towns of Arica, Iquique, Porte de Habos, Babellon, Depica, Chanavaya, Huanilla, Tocopila, Cobija, Mejillones, De Bolivia, Antafagasta and Chanaralal are nearly all destroyed. About 600 lives were lost. The destruction of property is estimated at $20,000,000, confined mostly to the coast. although the town of Tarapaco, twenty-three leagues inland, and the villages of Pica, Matilla and Cauchall, far in the interior, are more or less ruined. The shipping of guano for Southern deposits will be indefinitely suspended, as all facilities in the way of launches, chutes, wharves, water condenser and buildings of all kinds have been swept away. The destruction of and damage to shipping has been very great, and was attended by serious loss of life.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

At Mollendo the railway was torn up by the sea three hundred feet, and at Ilo the railway was also injured. At Arica the people were preparing temporary fortifications to repel the threatened assault of the rebel ram Hauscar at the very moment when the roar of earthquake was heard.

THE SHOCKS

Were very numerous, and caused immense damage. The sea was suddenly perceived to recede from the beach, and a wave from ten to fifteen feet high rolled upon the shore, carrying all before it. Eight times was repeated this assault of the ocean, and four miles of embankment of the railway melted away like sand. Locomotives, cars and rails were hurled about by the sea like so many plaything, and left in a tumbled mass of rubbish.

THE UNITED STATES STEAMER WATERE,

Stranded by the wave of 1868, was lifted bodily and floated two miles north of her old position. The cable buoy was moved a quarter of a mile northward. Merchandise from the custom house and store were carried five miles distant. The damage done was greater than that of the calamity of 1868.

THE EARTHQUAKE

Had leveled the Custom-house, railway station, submarine cable office, hotel, British Consulate, steamership agency, and many private dwellings. The people passed the night on the hills. Thieves began to rob, when the troops fired upon them, killing and wounding several.

Iquique, built of wood and cane, tumbled down at the first onset. Lamps were broken, and the burning oil spreading over the debris, started

A GENERAL CONFLAGRATION.

The companies of firemen were instantly at their posts, although it was difficult to maintain an upright position, shock following shock with dreadful regularity. To procure water, the two best fire engines were stationed on the beach. Just then the cry arose,

"THE SEA, THE SEA,"

And the waves rushed in. The engines were carried out by the reflux and the fire continued unopposed. Three elements of destruction were busy at one moment—fire, water and the earthquake. The fire destroyed a large portion of the town. The earthquake leveled nearly all the rest, and water covers the ruins, which it took out in its reflex.

The water condensers along the shore are ruined—an irreparable loss for Iquique—as no palatable water is found there. Nearly four hundred thousand quintals of nitra at Iquique and at the adjacent ports of Molle and Pesaqua were destroyed. Small loss of life took place, probably ten persons in all. The coasting craft and small boats in the harbor were broken to pieces. As in Arica.

ROBBERY OF GOODS

Lying in the streets was attempted, but a guard of citizens took such severe measures that the robbers were speedily checked.

The splendid nitrate establishment of La Nueva Carolina, were completely destroyed. The sufferings of the people of Iuique was intense. The absense of water and the destruction of the principal stores

ADDED TO THEIR HARDSHIPS.

It is estimated that the dammage done in Iquiqui will amount to nearly four million soles.

Chana Vaya, a little town at a guano loading deposit, also known as Pabillon de Pica, with 400 houses, has only two standing, Here the earthquake was followed by fire. There were

NO FIRE ENGINES

In the town, and the sea came in and extinguished the flames, but as it retired carried off all that remained on the place.

In one of the guano cuttings, thirty laborers were buried by the falling earth.

Amongst the shipping the havoc was terrible.

The town of Tarafaco, two or three leagues inland, the village of Prea, Maltilla and Cauchiang were more or less ruined.

The loss of life is reported as not being great.

The earthquake was especially severe at Chana Naya.

THE EARTH OPENED FIFTEEN METRES.

In depth and the whole surface of the ground changed. At least 200 people were killed. Their bodies were floating in the bay, and a pestilence is feared.

At Huanillas, another guano loading station, the damage inflicted was fearful. All the houses were destroyed. The guano pits have fallen in, and, as at Pabillon, all loading must be suspended for at least two months.

WORK OF DESTRUCTION

Was nearly sixty feet in height. Many vessels were lost here, together with several of those on board. In short, every thing except a few huts at the back of town, has been destroyed.

At Mexillerian the tidal wave was sixty-five feet in height. Two-thirds of the town was completely obliterated. The guano shoots, wharves, launches, boats, water distillers, railroad station, locomotives, cars and furniture were swallowed up.

SIX PERSONS WERE DROWNED.

At escapilla little or nothing remains of the town. The mine called La Rosa Clanca, four miles to the southward, sank in, another thing 200 workmen, of whom fifty were Cornish miners.

THE TRAIN WRECKERS.

Their Preliminary Examination Progressing — Ominous Mutterings.

That the Woodend disaster does not pass into history as one of the most atrocious wholesale murders with which civilization has ever been blotted is no fault of the fiends who contemplated hurling to death a hundred passengers, for the paltry personal effects that might be found upon the bodies of the dead. The fact of the arrest and confession of one of the villains, and the subsequent capture of three of his confederates, is well known. The changes of venue taken by the prisoners is merely one of Justices, the prisoners' counsel objecting to a Judge on the ground that he was a resident of Richland at the time of the commission of the crime. Justice Lilly, a gentleman well known known in Southern Missouri, and a man of considerable prominence, happened in Richland on Thursday, and, by arrangement, he was engaged to try the case in Richland, the prisoners not being removed to Dixon, as has been reported. Friday was set for the preliminary trial, but owing to the remoteness of the point, the information received by the authorities of the San Francisco railroad is very meager. Superintendent Rogers has received a dispatch which said: "The examination of Leroy Oliver, Allen M. Greenstreet, Geo. Gibson and Jas. Long was commenced before Justice Lilly at 1 p. m., Friday. I think the trial will last all night." In the evening the same gentleman received another dispatch which said: "There is nothing new. Our witnesses are being examined, and the case is progressing slowly. It will take all night."

Indirect information was to the effect that the town was rapidly filling up with farmers and others from the surrounding country; that there is considerable feeling expressed; some quiet talk of lynching if the prisoners are found guilty, but that no demonstrations have been made as yet, although there is no telling what an hour may bring forth.

RICHLAND, Mo., June 11.—The trial of the Woodend railroad wreckers opened this morning at 8 o'clock, a large attendance present.

Oliver, the boy who "squealed" on his companions, was on the stand this morning, and confirmed the testimony already given in his confession. The prosecution will close this evening, and Attorney O'Day says the evidence already offered is sure to convict all of those arraigned.

RICHLAND, June 12.—The prosecution in the preliminary examination of the men arraigned for the wrecking of the train at Woodland, on the night of the 2d inst., closed yesterday afternoon, and the examination for the defense was begun. The testimony of Leroy Oliver, the boy who laid open

THE WHOLE PLOT

of the fiends to destroy the train to the detectives a week ago, was the important feature of yesterday's court investigation. It had been rumored that Oliver had been seen by a mysterious messenger, although he, Oliver, had been guarded over since his first arrest, and that the message was to the effect that he would be killed in case he adhered on the witness stand to his confession to the detectives. Oliver has not changed his demeanor since his arrest. To Mr. O'Day, the attorney for the railroad, he has frequently remarked that when he contemplated

THE HORRIBLE RESULT

of carrying out the awful plot of killing all the passengers on the train of cars, and considered that he had offered his own assistance in the terrible deed, he felt as though the gallows was far too good for himself. On the witness stand, Oliver gave his testimony in a straightforward manner, and as he unfolded the details of the conspiracy

A BREATHLESS SILENCE

prevailed in court. There was no hitch or flaw in his testimony, and although given in bad grammar, free of fancy flights, was as convincing as it was straightforward. The defense this morning examined several witnesses, but thus far nothing of importance has been elicited. The main defense is being operated on the libel basis, and there is naturally some pretty

TALL SWEARING

being done. There seems little doubt that the alleged criminals will be found guilty, and, of course, will all swing, with the exception of the state's evidence witness, Oliver. The excitement continues unabated and the interest in the trial does not fag. If convicted, Adjutant General Mitchel will make a strong effort to have the wreckers brought to the St. Louis jail for safe keeping.

Albert Parker

was duly installed postmaster of Sedalia to-day. The new postmaster keeps the old force of clerks with Harry Demuth at the head. The BAZOO predicts that Mr. Parker will make a good official and that he is generally acceptable to the mass of the people of Sedalia cannot be reasonably questioned.

Died

At Cleveland, Ohio, June 6th, 1877, Norman Doty Brown, only son of Sattie M. and Jas. D Brown, of Sedalia, Mo., aged 8 months and 17 days.

The sorrowing parents have the profound sympathy of many friends in Sedalia in their great bereavement and the BAZOO especially tenders them its profound condolence.

James Young, at 10 o'clock Sunday night aged 70 years.

The deceased was buried this evening.

Arrested for Theft.

Anna Hammond, a colord woman sworn out a warrant yesterday, before Judge Clark, charging another negress named Malvina Willis with stealing $12 in money from her. Constable Conner arrested Malvina and found $10 of the money on her person. Judge Clark, on examination of the case to-day committed her the county jail to await the action of the next grand jury.

Delay in Travelling.

The passenger travel over the M., K. & T. south is not unattended with difficulties. the Track between the Neosho and Osage Mission is entirely submerged, so that it has been necessary to transfer passengers and baggage, by boats and rafts a distance of more than a mile. Last night the mail train south went over the Gulf road as far as Columbus, and then over the Missouri & Western to Oswego. Several persons who were in town from the Mission and Parsons were obliged to remain over night.

SHE WANTED A DIVORCE.

A Woman with a Sorrow—How She Explained the Fact to a Lawyer, and What He Thought About It.

The sorrows of a woman who is unhappy in her domestic relations, always appeals strongly to masculine sympathy. But as strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless a fact, that men, as a rule, pity the woes of another man's wife more readily than they do the misfortunes of their own. It is hardly possible that the reason for this is attributable to the fact that their own domestic hearth is surrounded by such a cordon of affection that they are loth to believe that any trouble—any real trouble, at least—can get to the angels which make heaven in their homes. Be that as it may, no man is proof to the appeal a woman makes for sympathy, when she

WANTS A DIVORCE.

If possible, the sympathy becomes stronger and tenderer if the injured female is young and pretty, and looks at the man to whom she is preferring her complaint, with tears in her eyes. This, at all events, was the experience of a lawyer this afternoon—or rather, two lawyers—to whom a lady applied for assistance in dissolving the bonds which tied her to a man she had ceased to love—"whom I cannot even respect," concluded the fair client, as she finished the statement of her business.

"What has he done, madam?" inquired the elder of the attorneys.

"He has persistently abused me and has never neglected an opportunity to set on me."

"Set on you, madam!" cried the astonished lawyer.

"Yes, sir—set on me—he's always crossing me—objects to everything I do or say, and is always depriving me of pleasure—refuses to permit me to go anywhere or have any company, and absolutely dresses me in rags."

"How long has it been since you left him?"

"I haven't left him yet. I've just come to see you about it, and get your advice."

"You seem to be pretty well dressed, but I suppose those are your best clothes."

"What!" exclaimed the lady, and her eyes snapped ominously. "My best clothes—this old dress—my best clothes—I beg your pardon, sir, but I have got twenty better dresses than this."

"I thought you said your husband didn't give you any clothes. If what you say is true, I should say your wardrobe was pretty well supplied—a lady ought to be able to pinch along with twenty dresses," rejoined the attorney.

"But what is your other grounds of complaint—has he ever struck you?"

"Struck me!" replied the lady, with a low, sarcastic laugh. "I'd like to see him come that caper."

"Well, what has he done?"

"Well, if you must know, I don't like him and I do like somebody else—and I want a divorce!"

The lawyer shook his head, and a faint smile crept into the corners of his mouth.

"I'm afraid, madam, that's not a good cause for divorce."

"It seems to me that its the best cause in the world. I don't think the law ought to make a woman live with a man she despises."

"Certainly not, if she gives her reasons for it."

"Reason or no reason, it isn't right."

"That may be, but courts are very unsympathetic, but I think they would give your husband a divorce, if you would be candid enough to tell the court what you have just told me."

"Of course, they do anything for a man; its only women that have to be opposed; but I'll have my divorce if I have to go to the devil to get it."

"In that case," said the urbane lawyer, bowing and smiling blandly, "I think you'll get it."

She had risen to her feet, and looking at him with flashing eyes, and lips that trembled with passion. The cool sarcasm of the lawyer made her furious; but the cold, measured accents of her reply were as icy and distinct as his own.

"I thought so too, *and came to you*, but the devil always deceives." Saying which, she turned and left the office.

There is just the faintest sort of doubt in that elder lawyer's mind, whether he got the best of that woman or not. His younger partner indulges in the faintest of suspicions that the woman who "wouldn't be sat upon" by her husband, *sat down* on that old legal luminary, in a way he despises.

Clinton Items.

CLINTON, Mo., June 12.

—Handsome awnings have been erected in front of Fulkerson & Parks' drug store and Dan'l Duden's grocery house.

—Misses Kate and Fanny Salmon, two of Clinton's fairest daughters, returned home Friday from Boonville, where they have been attending school. A host of warm friends met them at the depot, and bade them a hearty welcome.

—Leavitt's Swiss Bell Ringers gave an entertainment at Robert's Hall, Monday night, and from the masterly way in which each acquitted themselves, even in the most difficult pieces, drew down the plaudits of the house. This deservedly popular troupe will give another entertainment at the hall to-night, after which they will leave for Windsor.

—A horse belonging to John Boles butcher, became frightened this morning and ran away, completely demolishing the wagon to which it was hitched. The driver, Rolla Kennedy, was thrown out as the horse dashed over a small bridge, and lit fairly and squarely in the middle of the mud and water below. He says he doesn't fancy pile driving, at all.

—A little negro boy who calls himself John Ramsey, has been running at large on our streets ever since last fall, getting a meal here, another there, and so on, as the occasion offered. He claims that his parents reside in Warrensburg, and that he was kidnapped at that place last fall, by a white man, who refused to tell him his name, and brought him to Cooke's Mill, this county, when he was abandoned by his kidnapper. Although the story appears rather thin, we are inclined to believe there is "more truth than poetry" in it. As to what could have been the man's motive in taking such a burden on his hands, we are unable to conjecture. The boy is about eight or nine years old, is quite intelligent, and from the straightforward and unhesitating manner in which he told his story, we think it is entitled to credence.

HIS WIFE'S COUSIN.

A Federal Official ertal Dread of His Wife's Relations—He Defines the Extent of His Responsibility.

Ever since Artemus Ward manifested his patriotism by his willingness to sacrifice his wife's relations for the good of his country, there have been men—possibly urged by his example—who have risen to the dignity of such emergencies quite as readily. A notable instance is a Federal officer in this city. He is the staunchest of staunch Republicans. He is one of those men who believe Mr. Hayes was elected, even if it could be shown that Tilden got all the votes in the country, and if there is anything in this world that he does reprobate, it is

THE MORAL DEPRAVITY

of a man who will presume to think otherwise. But like other people who have great convictions, Providence, seemingly, has taken great pains to lacerate his feelings and abuse his sensibilities by a single overwhelming and overshadowing evil. He has fought against it—prayed against it—even gone so far as to put up a special petition to the Throne of Grace that this menacing terror should be removed from his path, ere his patriotism should be stranded and his political convictions wrecked. This ever present evil is

HIS WIFE'S COUSIN,

one of those disreputable Democrats, who has not the love of the Republican party and the fear of Hayes before their eyes. As if to augment the poor man's anguish, a gentleman known to be high in the confidence of the administration, entered his office a few days since and remarked:

"I saw a relative of yours to-day."

"Indeed! Who was it?"

"Mr. ——" (that everlasting cousin.)

With that name came visions of less of power and patronage, and his soul groaned in agony. Here was a man it was necessary to cultivate, and he, of all men, knew of this soul-harrowing relationship.

"Sir, you are mistaken. The man is no relative of mine. I beg you will give me credit for selecting my relatives with more discretion than that. I am too devoted to the Republican party to permit myself to be considered any man's relative who has not the success of that great organization at heart."

"Why, dear me. I was led to believe the gentleman was your cousin."

"My wife's cousin—my wife's cousin—let us be particular on this point, lest our ideas become confused."

"Well, it's all the same."

"Oh no, sir—quite different. I could make up my mind to sacrifice my wife's relations for the good of the Republican party—in fact I shouldn't cry over the sacrifice for any purpose."

"Well, I don't care. He's a clever fellow, and I like him," said the great man.

"You don't tell me so."

"I do, indeed."

"Why, he's a Democrat."

"Nonsense—I don't care for that."

"Well, between you and me, my, wife came of a good family. The fact is—a very good family—and so you met *my* cousin to-day?"

"Not your cousin—your wife's cousin."

"Oh, it's all the same, sir—my wife and I are one. I make it a point to consider my wife's relatives as mine. The fact is, I never could endure those kind of people who were always abusing their wife's relations. Call in some day and I'll have *my* cousin to meet you—bye-bye, old fellow, bye-bye."

VIOLENT DEATH.

Capt. S. L. Cline Drowned Near the California Ford.

Warrensburg *News*: Yesterday afternoon, about five o'clock, Mr. S. L. Cline, a well known farmer, who resided on the Hyer place, a short distance northeast of Centerview, was returning home, accompanying his sister, who teaches in the Spillman School, we believe, and while crossing a small branch, near the California ford of Blackwater, the horse he was riding either stumbled over the edge of the plank bridge or else the waters had moved them from their place, and both were instantly floundering in the raging torrent.

Miss Cline's horse passed over in safety, and she gave the alarm to the nearest neighbors, who were powerless to save him, but recovered his body with life extinct.

This is a terrible shock to a very estimable family, who lose a model son and brother.

His funeral will take place here to-morrow afternoon.

Mr. Cline was from Ohio, and has resided here a number of years.

THE TURF.

Trotting Match for $5,000 a Side.

NEW YORK, June 12.—A match for $5,000 a side was made last evening between P. Lorillard's Basil and E. A. Clabaugh's Clover Brook, both well known three-year-olds, and the latter the winner of the valuable Belmont stakes last Saturday. The race is to be one mile and a quarter, and will be run at Jerome Park next Saturday.

Strange Craft on the River.

One day last week some men on the Lexington ferry-boat descried the bed of a wagon floating down the stream. It was filled with corn, upon which lay an overcoat. The ferry-boat, which was crossing at the time, steamed close to the bed, and Tom Willey seized the overcoat. As he did so a revolver dropped from one of the pockets and fell into the river. In one of the pockets of the coat was found a pocket-book containing a small sum of money, but no papers whereby the name of the owner could be ascertained. How that wagon bed loaded with corn, could have ever got afloat on the bosom of the Missouri river it is at present a profound mystery.

An Important Feeder.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad Company are now constructing a branch from Florence, on their main line, to Arkansas City, Kansas, on the Arkansas River. The new line will pass through the counties of Chase, Butler and Crowley, and through the county seats of the two latter, tapping the Arkansas Valley and a rich section of the Indian Territory in the interest of St. Louis. The same company have also made surveys with the intention of extending their line west from Canon City to the San Juan country, for the purpose of reaching the mining districts of that region.

WAR NEWS.

Waiting and Watching on the Danube—An Ineffectual Effort to Cross Over—A Better Show for the Turks.

VIENNA, June 12.—Telegrams from Asia seem to indicate that there is no longer that feeling of despondency which was so marked in the late accounts from Turkish sources, and that a battle will be risked in Arizes Valley. The only question is, whether the Russians will attack the Turks in the position that they have chosen or push forward the column coming from Olti toward Erzeroum, and thus turn the Turkish flank.

THE FLYING COLUMNS

Which Makatar Pasha has sent against the Russians at Olti, show that the Turks are aware of the danger, but it remains to be seen whether they can obviate it and spare sufficient force to check the eventual advances of the Russians over the pass of Keretschli Dogh, leading direct from Alti to the head of the valley to the Western Euphrates and Erzeroum. Rumors may be treated as utterly groundless.

THE TWO ARMIES.

There is almost an utter absence of news of interest either from Asia, the Danube or Montenegro. The two armies on the Danube are watching one another and cannonading is frequent, but the Russians have not yet disclosed their intentions.

NOT SERIOUS.

The Turkish report of a Russian attempt to cross at Rutschuk is unworthy of attention, as the attempt certainly was not serious. A St. Petersburg telegram says it was but a cannonading of sappers working at Giurgevo.

FROM ASIA

There is nothing later than the evacuation on Saturday of Olti by the Russians and their retreat to Perak.

The Russians at Perak number 4,000 men and 9 guns, while the Turkish corps which occupied Olti consisted of six battalions, two batteries and a thousand cavalry.

CANNONADING AT KARS.

Russian and Turkish accounts agree that cannonading at Kars is ineffectual and indecisive.

ROUND ABOUT.

—The Missouri is still rising.

—Reports of high waters from all directions.

—Farmers are getting uneasy about the rain.

—Grasshoppers are shipping their baggage southward.

—Missouri editors are waterbound at Hot Springs.

—St. Joe is to have a grand wedding the twentieth of June.

—Harrisonville was badly damaged by the recent hail storm.

—Horse thieves are again overrunning the Southwest.

—Mrs. Goodale died in Bates county, Saturday, of hydrophobia, from the bite of a dog.

—Typhoid fever is prevailing in some parts of Lafayette county.

—A number of counties are moving in the interest of a District Fair.

—The ground has been graded for the new Episcopal church at St. Joseph.

—Cholera morbus and pains opposite the small of the back, are prevailing in the cucumber district.

—After all the grumbling and despondency over the serious outlook for crops in Lewis county, there is now as good promise for crops as could be wished.

—Mr. Thomas, living near the Fremont postoffice, Clark county, had fifteen grown sheep and a large number of lambs killed by dogs the other night. Some think it the work of wolves.

—*State Journal*: A convict at work in the excavation of the foundation of the Supreme court building Monday, was seriously injured by the falling in of the side of the trench.

—The *State Journal* says that the Louisiana and Missouri River railroad, which terminates opposite Jefferson City, is to be sold, by order of court, for the benefit of creditors.

—*St. Joe Chronicle*: The grasshopper commission, consisting of Prof. Riley, of Missouri, Prof. Thomas, of Illinois, and Prof. Aughey, of Nebraska, are along the Atchison & Nebraska railroad, examining the haunts of the insect.

Tea Hong Stepped on Him.

A frantic citizen came rushing into the BAZOO office—his face flushed—his eyes sparkling—his entire person thrilling with excitement.

"What's the matter?"

The man was crazy with enthusiasm. He had just come from Fischer's.

"Why I'll tell you. I've just thought of the best joke you ever heard of. You know the ancient Greeks called the river Danube 'Dan.'

"Yes,"

"Well when the Gauls come that way they enquired the name of it, and was told 'Dan.'"

"Dan you be then" said the Gaulish general, but after a while this got corrupted nto "Danube."

"Now for the joke" continued the excited narrator, "The Russians want to put a dam across it. Now wouldn't it be funny for them to say as they lay the first timbers down:

"Dan you be d——."

But he never finished the sentence. The reporter glanced at Tea Hong a big chinaman with enormous feet, and who is kept in the BAZOO office for just such emergencies. Tea Hong understood his business, and lifting up a foot, which, in size and appearance, resembled a Mississippi coal barge, it descended on the luckless narrator with the force of a pile-driver. There was an awful crash of muscle and bone, and when the foot was lifted all that remained of the jester was a bloody spot on the floor, flanked by a few pieces of lacerated flesh. Tea Hong had stepped on him.

Police Court.

There was but one case before the police court this morning—that of Michael O'Conner arrested for disturbing the peace. He was required to contribute five dollars for the benefit of the city and went his way. Recorder Cumming's Monday Morning matinees appear to be petering out.

A GREAT FLOOD.

Condition of the Water at Lexington—Railroad Track Inundated and Depot Surrounded — Crops Submerged.

Reports from Lexington say that the river is higher at that point than it has been since 1867, and the bottom lands on both sides of the city are completely inundated. The North Missouri depot is surrounded by water, and passengers are taken from the cars to the ferry in skiffs. The narrow gauge railroad track is under water for a considerable distance, and trains on that road are compelled to stop at points about a quarter of a mile from the city. Families have been moving out of their houses, as the water had, in many instances, reached the doors of their dwellings. Considerable stock

HAS BEEN LOST,

and unless the river falls rapidly, which it is not likely to do, a great deal more damage will be done. The whole wheat and corn crops are comepletely covered on this side, and are now totally ruined. The river was on a stand Tuesday, but as reports from all the points above indicate a steady and rapid rise, it will soon be noticeable at Lexington. Household goods, provisions, etc., are being crossed over the river in skiffs as rapidly as possible, and taken to

PLACES OF SAFETY.

It would be utterly impossible to estimate the damage caused by this overflow, but it will be large and serious, as the persons most interested belong to the poorer classes, and the little they had was their all.

UNDER WATER.

[Special to the BAZOO.]

KANSAS CITY, June 11, 1877.

The little town of Harlem opposite this city is under water and the inhabitants have been compelled to flee for safety. All yesterday the citizens were seeking to remove whatever of their effects were still left above water across the river to Kansas City, the bridge company giving them free transportation for theimselves and goods. Fortunately no lives were lost although the flooded town presents

A SAD SPECTACLE

and it is wonderful so many people escaped without harm. A great deal of stock and poultry have been drowned and the damage to property of all kinds has been great. The heaviest losses will fall upon the poorest people.

RAILROAD TRAINS.

The trains on the Council Bluffs road and Hannibal and St. Joe roads have all stopped on account of the overflow from the Missouri River. This morning the water is receding a little, but the rains of the pas twenty-four hours will have a tendency to arrest this and perhaps to increase the

VOLUME OF WATER

which is rapidly submerging all the surrounding bottoms. The destruction of property has already been immense and the indications are that the work of destruction will continue for several days to come.

WELL WATERED.

A Friday nights dispatch from Kansas City says the incessant rains have almost suspended travel from this city. The Kansas City, St. Joe and Council Bluffs train left this afternoon, but had to return, the track being covered with water between here and Wintropa. No trains went over this road to-day. A break at Pomeroy, Ks., on the Missouri Pacific Railroad, has delayed trains between here and Atchison on that road. The Richings-Bernard Troupe, which are billed for here to-night, will probably not be able to get here from Leavenworth. No trains left on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad to-day. Your correspondent can not find out when trains will leave on this road, The Missouri Pacific train left this a. m., but about 300 miles west of here, on the Smoky Hill Division, there are several hundred yards of track washed away. The Kansas City and Northern Railroad train left this a. m., but is detained at Harlem, across the river, ninety feet of their track being washed away and the road-bed being covered with water. The Hannibal and St. Joe train left for the East this a. m., but is detained near Liberty, Mo. No trains went over that road to-day. The Missouri Pacific train for St. Louis from here on time, their line being unobstructed between Kansas City and St. Louis. The K. C., St. Joe and C. B. Railroad will be in running order to-morrow, and the Missouri Pacific between Kansas and Atchison, The bottoms between here and Wyandotte, Kansas, are nearly covered with water. At this writing, 5 p. m., it has stopped raining.

High Water in the Mississippi.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 12.—The damage by the heavy rain storm of Friday in North Mississippi is very great. In many instances the crops are ruined entirely, fences swept away and stock drowned. The damage on the Mississippi and Tennessee, Mississippi Central, Memphis, Little Rock and Mobile, Ohio, Memphis and Charleston Railroads has been repaired, and trains are running regularly again. On the Memphis and Louisville Railroad the bridge over the Hatchie River has been swept away. The officers hope to be able to send out trains to-morrow and transfer at that point. The Memphis and Paducah road is badly damaged, and several days will be required to repair the track.

BOONVILLE, June 11.—News is pouring in from neighboring districts bordering on the Missouri River, of terrible destruction of property by high water. The river at this point is higher than since 1844, when such great damage was done by the raging elements. The river continues to rise rapidly, and where the end will be or what dire results may be entailed upon the inhabitants of the lower lands is

FEARFUL TO CONTEMPLATE.

Great destruction of corn, which was beginning to flourish well, is reported between Kansas City and Glasgow, while the wheat crops, in many instances, are completely ruined, and the prospect of bright harvests blotted out. Fences and timber in great quantities fill the river, telling the tale of destruction above this point. Fears are entertained that

THE WHOLE TOWN

of Cedar City will be swept away if the flood continues to increase at this rate for twenty-four hours. The like of it was never known before in the history of the State.

—All bad characters appear to have left Sedalia, and the police have a holiday.

—Foote & Bro. will add a second story to their building this fall.

FEMALE PICKPOCKETS.

How a Lady Was Relieved of Her Pocketbook on the Pacific Train—Search for the Missing Money.

Last night two ladies—mother and daughter—from Lexington, Mo., boarded the night train at St. Louis, *en route* home. Nothing of any moment occurred on the road until they reached California, where two women took seats immediately behind the two ladies above mentioned. On reaching this city the old lady discovered that she

HAD BEEN ROBBED

of her pocketbook, containing about $10 in greenbacks and two first-class tickets from St. Louis to Lexington—punched once. She at once gave the information to officers Gray and Smith, doing duty at the Union Depot, and said that she believed that the theft was perpetrated by the two females who had seats behind her, as she had noticed suspicious movements on their part, and she had found her handkerchief, which was in the same pocket with the money, in the seat occupied by the two

SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS.

The officers at once took the two accused in charge and took them to the ladies' waiting room at the depot. They were searched by the old lady in the most approved manner, but she made no discoveries that went to show that the girls were the thieves, although the police are of the opinion that they actually did pick the old lady's pocket.

RELATIVES OF WILLIAMS.

There are incarcerated in the Pettis county jail, two brothers, named John and William Williams, who are indicted by the Grand Jury of Miller county for murder. Their cases have been sent to Pettis county for trial, and will probably be tried at the next term of the Criminal court. The two girls who boarded the train at California are named Mary Ann Willians and Sarah F. Williams, sister and

AUNT OF THE WILLIAMS BROTHERS

in jail, and are the ones accused of the theft. They reside about five miles from Tuscumbia, in Miller county, and are in Sedalia to visit the Williams boys, and did visit them in the county jail to-day. A case cannot be made against the girls, and they may be innocent of the charge.

DESERTS HIS BRIDE.

A Young Bride Deserted Because She Went to See Her Mother.

On the 5th of last April, J. L. Howard living ten miles northwest from Waverly was married to a daughter of John Reeves in Lafayette county and took his bride home. They lived very happily together until two weeks ago Mrs Howard expressed a wish to go and see her mother. Her husband informed her she could not go. Mrs. Reeves had opposed the marriage and the young man felt

VERYE BITTERLY TOWARDS HER.

He had previously expressed a determination never to speak to his mother-in-law again but did not intimate that his wife was to pursue the same course. Her surprise therefore was great when she was made to understand that her husband would not allow her to visit her parents, although she expressed a willingnes to return the next day. But he was obdurate and unyielding and she finally went without his consent. As she was leaving the house, he said to her. "If you go to your mother's it will be useless to return, for you won't find me here." She looked upon it as

AN IDLE THREAT

and went on. The next day, however, he sold off his stock and packing his trunk, took passage at Waverly, on the steamer "Gold Dust," for the Black Hills. He left a letter for his wife, telling her she would never see him again. The deserted wife is nearly heart broken, but she ought to rejoice at her escape from

A MADMAN;

for a man who could so bitterly resent so trivial an act of disobedience in a wife, is either a fool or a lunatic.

HEADLESS CORPSE.

The Head of a Man Severed From His Body by a Railroad Train.

Columbia Statesman. Mr. Griffith, the subject of the article, was a man aged about 30 years, who had been in the employ of Mr. F. M. Johnson as a coal digger at his mine near Antioch Church, three or four miles northeast of Columbia, and leaves a wife and two children. Griffith was in town on Monday last and is supposed to have attended Forepaugh's circus that night, and on his return home between 10 and 11 o'clock was killed on the railroad track about 1½ miles north of town. Opinions are various as to the cause of his death, and we can only give the verdict of the Coroner's inquest held on Tuesday morning, first indicating the condition of the man, as far as we saw, at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning. We visited the scene and found a headless man, his head being completely severed from his body. He was otherwise horribly mangled, limbs broken in many places, and his face fearfully disfigured. Coroner Sheerwood Harris was there with his jury: C. C. Hopper, Thos. D. Prather, R. B. Gordon, W. I. Sexton, M. D. Edwards, and Timothy Freeman.

After an examination of the body the coroner and the jury returned to town and rendered a verdict, declaring "that the deceased came to his death from being run over by a train of cars about 1½ miles from Columbia, while he was lying upon the track, sometime during the night of the 4th inst."

Hearts of Hare.

It is almost increditable that men should have acted the part assigned them in the subjoined incident related by the Fort Scott *Monitor*: On Thursday last two men, two women and two children attempted to cross Big Clear Creek in a wagon, at Faulkner's ford, east of Nevada, when the wagon upset. The two men immediately struck out for the shore, (gallant souls, they ought to have a monument of sheep tails erected to their memory when they die,) one woman cling to the wagon box, and was carried down the stream about two hundred yards, where she was caught by a tree and got ashore; the other woman took one of the children in her arms and with the other one clinging to her dress swam ashore; and so, with no thanks to those brave men, not one of the party were drowned. The horses and wagon have not been seen since.

HE HAD A BOAT.

A Railroad Superintendent in the Role of a Commodore—Crossing the Swollen Neosho—A Train of Passengers Take a Boat Ride.

Neosho river, at Osage Mission, overflowed its banks Sunday morning, washing out about 800 feet of the M., K. & T. track. Mr. Sullivan, Superintendent, arrived at the washout shortly afterward, and at once proceeded to have a large flat boat constructed for the purpose of transporting the passengers and baggage across the stream. Many of the passengers on train No. 2 were anxious to continue their journey, but the sea of waters to be crossed caused them to hold back. Mr. Sullivan assured them that he would see them safely over, and when his boat was launched he had it loaded with mail and baggage—Captain Rogers, Conductor of train No. 2, christened the boat the Great Republic—a tow-line was attached to it, which was taken by a number of men, who walked on the track, while Mr. Sullivan, with a crew, commenced the difficult task of piloting the boat through the madly rushing waters. Hundreds of spectators stood on the banks anxiously gazing at the boat with her fearless crew. The critical moment arrived when the men with the rope reached the point where the track was under water and the current very strong. The tow-line was but a thread, it seemed, in the current; the men were powerless to hold it, and the Great Republic, with her gallant Commodore and crew, were swept down the stream, unable to pilot her, although they made every effort to keep their craft in safe waters. Down, down they went, until the woods hid them from the view of the spectators who lined the banks of the river. Bets were made that they would never reach their destination, but after floundering around in the woods for an hour or more, the boat and her noble crew appeared in view. Being out of the current, they now made rapid headway, and was safely landed, amid the cheers of the spectators at the train, which stood waiting to receive the load on the opposite side of the river. On her return to port again, Capt. Rogers was placed in command, and it was decided to convey the women and children on this trip. Tow-lines were then made fast, so that the boat would ride across the current in safety, and though the passengers were alarmed for their safety, they did not hesitate to place their lives under the care of Messrs. Sullivan and Rogers, who assured them that there was no danger. Thus the transfer of passengers of the trains was made not an accident occurring, though all day Sunday was consumed in the transfer. On Monday morning, Major Garner, with a large force of men and several train loads of material arrived at Osage Mission; also a fleet of boats were made in the Sedalia shops on Sunday and sent to the washout. While the damage is great and the interruption of the stock trains will cause much loss to the company, passengers will experience no danger or difficulty hereafter, in crossing the washout; but, on the contrary, this only adds to the beautiful scenery, as the passenger glides through sunny Southern Kansas.

Singular Discovery.

A few days ago some parties were engaged in boring a well on the bluff near Baum's mill, Carroll county. They passed through several strata of hard clay and other formations, and had reached a depth of 46 feet, when the auger struck a stick of timber, which, judging from the time it took to bore through it, must have been at least two feet in diameter. As soon as the auger passed through the wood it seemed to drop, as if into a hole, and almost immediately water rushed into the well to a depth of 30 feet. A species of turf in which the form of leaves and pieces of sticks were plainly visible was brought up by the auger. The wood of the log, Mr Kinney says, is of a remarkably fine grain, and is wholly different from any now growing in that vicinity. Many people have examined the wood and all, so far, have declared that they never saw wood like it before.

Shooting Affray.

Last Friday a shooting affair occurred at Wakanda station, Carroll county, between Daniel Collyer and Albert Bailey. It appears that an old difficulty existed between the men, and meeting on that day near Greene Street's mill the quarrel was renewed. Both drew revolvers and fired, and each received a wound which at the time was regarded as quite serious. Collyer received the bullet low down in the left side, and Bailey was shot in the right leg near the thigh. At first it was thought that Collyer must die, and it was feared that Bailey's wound would prove fatal, but present indications are favorable to the recovery of both.

Midnight Murderers.

One night recently the house of Mr. James Taylor, of Camdon county, was attacked by some men, who evidently intended to murder Taylor. After he had gone to bed he was aroused by parties outside calling on him to get up. The calls were mingled with threats and curses, and he well knew that mischief was brewing. He got up and in trying to get hold of his gun he struck a broom, which fell down, and it is supposed the noise of the the falling broom caused the mob outside to think he had opened the door. The mob fired a volley at the door, completely riddling it with bullets. Mr. Taylor then returned fire, discharging his double-barrel shot-gun at the mob.

A Romantic Life.

There is a young lady at Dr. Pipkin's, in Hillsboro, whose history, if correctly written, would read like a romance. She has been an orphan ever since she can remember, and her earliest recollections are of happy childhood days with her grandmother, somewhere in the State of Indiana. At the age of nine she was taken from her grandmother by her step uncle. After carrying her about for some time, he brought her down the I. M. railroad to Bailey's station, where he abandoned her, and she has never heard anything from any of her relatives since. Her name is Fanny Freeman.

—Sedal