

EUGENE'S BABY. Being a True Account of a Strange and Thrilling Disaster. Oh, Eugene has a baby, The picture of its dad; But when it has the colic, Oh, my! ain't Eugene mad!

At length this babe was able, To roam a little round, He climbed upon the table, And in an instant drew a'd.

St. Clair Tax-Books Carried Off By a Mob.

A special to the St. Louis Republic, dated October 15th, says: Last night a body of armed and partly masked men took possession of the town and court-house, arresting all persons on the streets at the muzzle of revolvers and shot-guns, took from the county treasurer and clerk's office all the tax-books for this year, as well as the delinquent tax-books for all previous years, carrying them off.

Hung. The man Schamle or Schumme, arrested in Colorado a few days since by Abe Ellis, for the murder of a butcher, and who it was said was the ravisher of Miss Schuman in Sedalia, last summer, was hung by a mob in Georgetown last Saturday.

For the Pen. An officer passed down this morning with the following prisoners from Johnson county for the penitentiary: James Devine, assault with intent to kill, two years.

Quick Work. On Wednesday last, Miles Murphy stole a coat in Warrenburg. The Criminal Court was in session at the time, and a special grand jury was summoned. He was indicted on Thursday, tried, and convicted, and on Saturday sentenced. To-day he is in the penitentiary—five days from the commission of the crime.

"That Beautiful Allegory." "Kentuckian" will read again the few lines that precede "the beautiful allegory," in the SUNDAY MORNING BAZO, who will find that the writer does not credit Col. T. Crittenden with the authorship of it. We reproduce our remarks:

Robbery and Shooting in Johnson County. A friend who arrived in the city this morning gave us the following particulars concerning a robbery, and a shooting affair which resulted from it, in and near Holden a day or two since.

On Saturday last, some farmers living near Rose Hill, a few miles south of Holden, went to the latter city with the intention of remaining over night. Saturday evening, however, they altered their determination and concluded to return home.

Miss Herndon To-Morrow Night. To-morrow night Miss Agnes Herndon appears as Lady Macbeth, at Smith's Hall, supported by a large and talented troupe of professionals. In speaking of her rendition of Lady Macbeth at Kansas City, last night, the Times of that city says:

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

The Funeral of Clifton Wood Yesterday. Yesterday was consigned to earth all that was mortal of Clifton Wood. The day was warm and spring like, and though the lowering clouds and occasional sprinkles threatened rain, a large number of old residents of the county came in to pay the last sad rites of friendship to one who was with them companions of Pettis.

A little after 2 p. m. the remains were enclosed in a richly silver mounted metallic casket, were conveyed to the handsome hearse, which had a beautiful bouquet placed upon each side of its plate glass windows. The cortege then moved to the O. S. Presbyterial church, corner of Second and Lamine streets, in the following order: 1. Knights Templar, St. Omer Commandery, No. 11.

Carriages containing relatives of the deceased. 5. Sedalia Lodge, A. F. and A. M. No. 236. 6. Granite Lodge, A. F. and A. M. No. 237.

Procession of friends, citizens, etc. Upon arriving at the church, which was crowded to its utmost capacity, the casket was borne in by the pall bearers and taken to the altar. Rev. J. E. Wheeler, of Independence, Mo., officiated, and taking for his text Hosea, chap. vi, 6th verse:

A Gem. A friend has sent us a copy of the Lexington Register, of the 13th inst., containing the following poem, with a prefatory explanation. The poem itself is a gem, well worthy re-publication, and the circumstances of its recital give it additional interest:

Mr. Editor:—In a far distant locality, where a half dozen congenial spirits had met at a sumptuous repast, when the dining was concluded, the gentlemen constituting the party, being pleasantly exhilarated, lingered around the table, indulging in song and recitation. Years since then have gone, carrying with them the best hall of the bouyant revelers, yet there remains with me (one of the six) fragrant memories of the day, which are oftentimes recalled with pleasure.

NO ANIMOSITY. He believes Mr. Hurt was honest in his convictions, and swore to what he believed to be the truth; but he was mistaken. Mr. Hurt never saw him north of Sedalia.

NO OPPORTUNITY FOR ESCAPE. To the fullest extent the instructions of the law. Sheriff Murray, too, says that he intends to keep Daniel perfectly safe as long as he is in his custody, so the prisoner has little hopes of life save by some Presidential interposition in his behalf.

While Rev. Mr. Sharp was talking with the prisoners, he asked Murphy if he did not believe he had been guilty of a crime.

By God Almighty, through the intercession of Jesus Christ," promptly responded Murphy. The prisoner expressed his opinion of the justice of his punishment, and was anxious to "PAY THE PENALTY" as he expressed it.

Mr. Barnett was born in Harrodsburg Kentucky, and lived there until he moved to Fayette county Ills., in 1860. He was converted to Christianity, and in life ever followed as an exemplary Christian; joined the Baptist Church in 1865 and was a member of the same at his death. In 1862 he married Miss Charity N. Snyder, with whom he lived until her death in 1883.

A Conductor's Death. A private telegram to Mr. Hibbard Garrett, received early yesterday morning, conveyed the sad intelligence that Dwight Capen, formerly a freight conductor on the Missouri Pacific, now operating on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, had been run over by a train somewhere on the Middle Division of that road.

Space will not permit a proper notice of Miss Herndon's Lady Macbeth. It is an original creation, almost perfect in every detail, finished and powerful, and wonderful in the terrible truthfulness of its conception. Added to her attractive presence is her grandly cultivated voice, which, joined with her grace and powers of facial expression, renders her impersonation of the terrible tragedy appearing before the curtain to receive the plaudits of her admirers. Her dress was richly elegant and becoming, being by far the most expensive worn by any actress at the Opera House.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

His Views Upon Christianity, Etc. Jno. Wm. Daniel arrived on the morning train from Warrenburg, in custody of Sheriff Emerson and Deputy Rogers, to be incarcerated in the Pettis county jail for sale keeping. Here he will remain until taken to Warrenburg to be hanged, on the first of February, unless the Supreme court decides his trial illegal, or the Governor interposes—the latter extremely improbable.

ARRIVE ON THE TRAIN. This morning, and when he was received and marched off to the jail by Sheriff Murray and Emerson and the deputies, a large crowd followed them through the streets to get a glimpse of the prisoner.

SHREIFF EMERSON informs us that Daniel is very reticent, but voluntarily told that officer that if he [Daniel] did kill Miller as accused, he ought to be hung up and never taken down. But that he had always been Miller's best friend, and that Miller had told him things he would tell no one else.

On Sunday Rev. Mr. Sharp, a Cumberland Presbyterian minister, visited in charge of Sheriff Emerson. There were present, as follows: Daniel, convicted and sentenced for murder.

James Devine, sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for assault with the intent to kill. Miles Murphy, sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for grand larceny.

APPROACHED DANIEL. and entered into conversation with him upon religious matters and the serious position in which he stood. Daniel said he believed in the existence of a God and the Savior; that he had been raised to a religious belief, etc. When asked about his hopes of heaven, he frankly replied that he had none, for, to be forgiven one must forgive, and he would never forgive two men—Lacy and Kitterman.

NO ANIMOSITY. He believes Mr. Hurt was honest in his convictions, and swore to what he believed to be the truth; but he was mistaken. Mr. Hurt never saw him north of Sedalia.

NO OPPORTUNITY FOR ESCAPE. To the fullest extent the instructions of the law. Sheriff Murray, too, says that he intends to keep Daniel perfectly safe as long as he is in his custody, so the prisoner has little hopes of life save by some Presidential interposition in his behalf.

While Rev. Mr. Sharp was talking with the prisoners, he asked Murphy if he did not believe he had been guilty of a crime.

By God Almighty, through the intercession of Jesus Christ," promptly responded Murphy. The prisoner expressed his opinion of the justice of his punishment, and was anxious to "PAY THE PENALTY" as he expressed it.

Mr. Barnett was born in Harrodsburg Kentucky, and lived there until he moved to Fayette county Ills., in 1860. He was converted to Christianity, and in life ever followed as an exemplary Christian; joined the Baptist Church in 1865 and was a member of the same at his death. In 1862 he married Miss Charity N. Snyder, with whom he lived until her death in 1883.

A Conductor's Death. A private telegram to Mr. Hibbard Garrett, received early yesterday morning, conveyed the sad intelligence that Dwight Capen, formerly a freight conductor on the Missouri Pacific, now operating on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, had been run over by a train somewhere on the Middle Division of that road.

Space will not permit a proper notice of Miss Herndon's Lady Macbeth. It is an original creation, almost perfect in every detail, finished and powerful, and wonderful in the terrible truthfulness of its conception. Added to her attractive presence is her grandly cultivated voice, which, joined with her grace and powers of facial expression, renders her impersonation of the terrible tragedy appearing before the curtain to receive the plaudits of her admirers. Her dress was richly elegant and becoming, being by far the most expensive worn by any actress at the Opera House.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Make Sad Work in Benton County. We all know the bed bug, and the concentrated coarseness that is packed away in his small anatomy; but we never knew a bed bug to cause a "riot" before, albeit, we have seen dire conflicts between irate guests and protesting landlords thereon. However, it seems "tall oaks from little acorns grow" in Benton county as everywhere else, from the contribution sent us from Booscherville:

Editor Bazo: Please allow me space in your valuable columns for a few lines concerning the big riot which occurred at the Haw creek school house, on the 11th of December, at about 10 o'clock p. m.

It seems that the whole affair had its source from about a dozen bed bugs, which were crawling from under the cot-collars of a young blacksmith by the name of Peter Brauer while he was in church, attentively listening to a very touching sermon. Last Sunday two young men met him at a party in the neighborhood, and they attempted to raise his coat collar to see if he had any of those "blood suckers" with him; and it seems that Mr. Brauer got angry, and ordered one of the young men to dismount, for at the time they did this bold act they were all on horseback.

Mr. Fulton had Mr. Keen conveyed to his home, in Leshler's addition, and when the poor mother was informed that in a few minutes her boy would arrive in a dying condition, she was nearly frantic with grief.

Mr. Keen, father of the young man, was absent from the city at the time of the accident. No inquest will be held, and the funeral will probably take place to-morrow morning.

Two Saloons Entered and Robbed. Hearing that some of that class in our midst who do considerable harrying, without any of the legitimate agricultural toil that should precede it, had been at work, a BAZO reporter repaired to the scene of their operations, which was

On Main street. From inquiries we ascertained that the saloon was closed about 11:30 last night, leaving a dog as its only inmate. This morning upon opening it, it was ascertained that the following property had been abstracted:

6 Boxes of cigars; 1 Silver watch, hunting case; 1 Small size Smith & Wesson seven-shot revolver.

And between \$4 and \$5 in cash. The burglars, for it is evident that there were two of them, effected an entrance through the transom over the rear door, by placing a beer keg upon the step and climbing in from the top of it. They went out by unfastening a rear window, which is only a few feet from the ground.

While obtaining these particulars the reporter learned that JEFFREY'S SALOON, almost immediately opposite, had also been robbed. The thieves obtained entrance here through the back window, which had been fastened by a nail. Mr. Jeffrey locked up the saloon about 12 o'clock, and thinks it possible that the thieves might have hid and been locked in, or that some time during the day they had removed the nail unperceived. The loss here was 11 boxes of cigars, a pair of sleeve fasteners, 1 small six-shooter, and about \$140 in money.

When the saloon was opened this morning the counter was found covered with glasses, cigar boxes, etc., and an empty pocketbook also lay on it. The thieves went out the same way they entered, and their tracks are plainly impressed in the yard.

No clue we learn has yet been found to the rascals.

A blessing to humanity is what Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup can well be termed, for it has done more good already than any other medicine.

On Tuesday morning an old basket was found hanging on the gate at the residence of I. M. Johnson. An examination of its contents revealed in quiet repose an infant girl. It was taken in to be cared for, and being in a state of stupor, Dr. Brits was sent for. He pronounced the child to be in a state of stupor from narcotics, doubtless administered to keep it from making a noise at an inopportune time for its mother's delectations. The child suffered during Tuesday, from the effects of the medicine, but now seems to be in a good state of health. It had not been washed, and had no clothing, but was wrapped in a piece of domestic, with arlets out. Dr. Brits thinks it was about four days old, when found. There is no clue that we can learn, so to whom the party or parties were who left it. A vehicle was heard to pass Mr. Johnson's residence about six o'clock in the morning, and it is surmised that the basket was then hung on the gate. Mr. Johnson has responsibilities of his own, and does not need the new addition. The party might have been hunting for some one of his neighbors not so fortunate. This is a wide world for a wail, but the little one will doubtless find some one with more solicitude for its welfare than its cruel and unnatural parents.

P. B. We are requested by Dr. Salmon to state that the baby has red hair.—Citizen Democrat.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

A Young Man Crushed Beneath the Cars. We are again called upon to chronicle another sacrifice to the "modern juggernaut," in which George, oldest son of Mr. John Keen, of this city, lost his life. It is only a few weeks ago that the same young man had one of his hands nearly severed in some machinery at the M. K. & T. machine shops, and he has since been employed in light work in consequence of the accident.

When the fatal accident occurred last night near the Broadway crossing of the M. K. & T., he was officiating for Mr. Armstrong, the car accountant. Some cars were being transferred and he was engaged in taking their numbers. While doing so he was indulging in conversation with a friend which might have diverted his attention. At all events as he attempted to climb upon the cars while they were in motion, his foot was caught and he was drawn upon the track, three cars passing over him, the cruel, remorseless grinding machinery of the M. K. & T. machine shops, and he was fatally injured and begged relief from his dreadful agony. He was carried to the M. K. & T. paint shop, where Dr. Traver gave him an opiate, being all that he could do for him.

Mr. Fulton had Mr. Keen conveyed to his home, in Leshler's addition, and when the poor mother was informed that in a few minutes her boy would arrive in a dying condition, she was nearly frantic with grief.

Mr. Keen, father of the young man, was absent from the city at the time of the accident. No inquest will be held, and the funeral will probably take place to-morrow morning.

Two Saloons Entered and Robbed. Hearing that some of that class in our midst who do considerable harrying, without any of the legitimate agricultural toil that should precede it, had been at work, a BAZO reporter repaired to the scene of their operations, which was

On Main street. From inquiries we ascertained that the saloon was closed about 11:30 last night, leaving a dog as its only inmate. This morning upon opening it, it was ascertained that the following property had been abstracted:

6 Boxes of cigars; 1 Silver watch, hunting case; 1 Small size Smith & Wesson seven-shot revolver.

And between \$4 and \$5 in cash. The burglars, for it is evident that there were two of them, effected an entrance through the transom over the rear door, by placing a beer keg upon the step and climbing in from the top of it. They went out by unfastening a rear window, which is only a few feet from the ground.

While obtaining these particulars the reporter learned that JEFFREY'S SALOON, almost immediately opposite, had also been robbed. The thieves obtained entrance here through the back window, which had been fastened by a nail. Mr. Jeffrey locked up the saloon about 12 o'clock, and thinks it possible that the thieves might have hid and been locked in, or that some time during the day they had removed the nail unperceived. The loss here was 11 boxes of cigars, a pair of sleeve fasteners, 1 small six-shooter, and about \$140 in money.

When the saloon was opened this morning the counter was found covered with glasses, cigar boxes, etc., and an empty pocketbook also lay on it. The thieves went out the same way they entered, and their tracks are plainly impressed in the yard.

No clue we learn has yet been found to the rascals.

A blessing to humanity is what Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup can well be termed, for it has done more good already than any other medicine.

On Tuesday morning an old basket was found hanging on the gate at the residence of I. M. Johnson. An examination of its contents revealed in quiet repose an infant girl. It was taken in to be cared for, and being in a state of stupor, Dr. Brits was sent for. He pronounced the child to be in a state of stupor from narcotics, doubtless administered to keep it from making a noise at an inopportune time for its mother's delectations. The child suffered during Tuesday, from the effects of the medicine, but now seems to be in a good state of health. It had not been washed, and had no clothing, but was wrapped in a piece of domestic, with arlets out. Dr. Brits thinks it was about four days old, when found. There is no clue that we can learn, so to whom the party or parties were who left it. A vehicle was heard to pass Mr. Johnson's residence about six o'clock in the morning, and it is surmised that the basket was then hung on the gate. Mr. Johnson has responsibilities of his own, and does not need the new addition. The party might have been hunting for some one of his neighbors not so fortunate. This is a wide world for a wail, but the little one will doubtless find some one with more solicitude for its welfare than its cruel and unnatural parents.

P. B. We are requested by Dr. Salmon to state that the baby has red hair.—Citizen Democrat.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

A Man Assassinated While in Charge of an Officer. From the Hickory County New Era. Again has the soil of Hickory county been reddened by the blood of man; this time the victim is Gordon K. Brown, of Tyler township.

As stated in the New Era last week, Gordon K. Brown was to be tried last Saturday, before O. W. Butler, Esq., upon the charge of disturbing the peace of some ladies who were waiting on his (Brown's) wife. At the trial considerable trouble was experienced in getting a jury, and it was not until sunset that a complete jury was empaneled. The trial was had, and the evidence being plain and clear against him, the jury, after a few minutes deliberation, brought in a verdict of guilty, and assessed a fine of \$500. Brown would not pay the fine, and the justice ordered him to be conveyed to the constable, T. H. Fletcher, to Hermitage, to be confined in the county jail until costs and fine were paid. The trial was had at Union Hill school house, and between 7 and 8 o'clock, p. m. the constable and his deputy, Jacob Scarborough, with Brown, stepped out of the door of the school house, intending to go to the residence of the constable, thence to Hermitage.

There were no persons, as far as we could be ascertained, outside of the house who had been inside during the trial. Brown, as though fearing assassination or a mob, for he was in ill repute in the neighborhood, clung close to the constable. The parties had gone but a few feet from the door, when some person stepped up behind Brown, and pointing a navy revolver toward him, fired, and then ran into the brush close by. When shot, Brown had both hands in his face pockets, and fell forward on his face—dead. He did not move after being shot, so deadly was the wound he received. The constable was so close to the assassin when the shot was fired that the side of his face was powder burned and he was deafened by the report, and had not recovered his sense of hearing last Tuesday. The deputy constable, Mr. Scarborough, saw the flash of the revolver and the extended arm that held it, but the flash of the pistol so blinded him that he was unable to distinguish the features of the man. Scarborough, the only person who saw the shot fired, was unacquainted with the majority of the citizens in that township, and it is precluded from recognizing the man by his general appearance. So sudden and unexpected was the attack, that the officers could not recover from the shock till the murderer was beyond their reach. The Sheriff was in the house at the time of the killing, and with one or two men followed for some distance, but the pursuit was fruitless. Upon an examination of the body, it was found that the shot, a navy ball, had taken effect in the back of the neck; ranging up, and that it did not come out.

No clue has yet been obtained pointing to the party who did the killing. The facts in the case are, that Brown had become a notorious rascal, and had, by a systematic course of devilment, incurred the ill will of nearly all of his neighbors, and only a few weeks ago he committed an abortion upon his wife, which nearly resulted in her death. He had so cruelly treated his family that his wife did not want his corpse brought to the house and his body buried from the school house. None of his family attended the funeral, his wife was rendered unable to do so by reason of the rash and cruel treatment received at the hands of Brown, and his children would not. We have the best information that not a single tear was shed by any of the family, not even his children. Whether the murderer will ever be found, the future alone can tell. We are not able to say if any attempt will be made to ferret him out, but he should be speedily brought to trial and receive his reward.

Further Particulars. We have learned further particulars in regard to the killing of T. Grayson, shot at Easton, Saturday afternoon. It appears that Grayson created a disturbance in Crabtree's store. Being requested to keep quiet, he used threatening language, and advanced toward the clerk, a son of Mr. Crabtree, the proprietor of the store. Seeing this offensive movement, Mr. Crabtree fired at him twice with a pistol, both balls taking effect in the head, killing him instantly. Several U. S. Marshals are now in Easton, trying to quiet the Indians, who have armed themselves and threaten to annihilate the whites. Parties from there report that the excitement is intense, and that bloodshed may be expected at any time.—Denison News.

Attempt to Murder. Monday evening a party of stranger were seated in the waiting room of the M. K. & T. railroad, discussing the probability of finding employment. Another party, who had overheard their conversation offered to procure them employment at Dallas, provided they would pay his fare to that place. Andy McDougal, car repairer of the H. & T. C. railroad, who was also in the waiting room, being satisfied that the party making this offer was not actuated by disinterested motives but simply wanted to get a free ride to Dallas, expressed himself to that effect, whereupon the stranger demanded that Andy, when Andy in self defense, struck him in the face. The stranger then tried to draw a derringer but was prevented from using it. Andy then left the room by one door and the stranger by the other. When Andy turned the corner of the depot building, not dreaming of danger, the stranger, who had gone around on the other side, took deliberate aim and fired at him, fortunately without hitting him. He was at once disarmed by the railroad men and taken to the calaboose by special policemen Robinson. His examination will take place to-day before Judge Kirk.—Denison News.

No one can develop the grace of meekness by listening to a crying baby. Stop its fretfulness by curing the colic with Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price, 25 cents.

Elegant goods at Taylor's. Great reductions in prices till after the holidays. Beautiful solid silver and plated ware for bridal presents and home comforts. Musical boxes, superior violins and guitar strings. Closing out accordeons at cost. dit

Dr. W. A. Mayfield has moved from Main street to White's building, on Ohio street, first office up stairs. Office hours between 9 and 10, a. m., and 1 and 3 p. m.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

Never get up the ship. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you, as it has done others. It costs little and can never harm. Price, 25 cents.

His Release from the Penitentiary To Which He Was Unjustly Sentenced—A Just Act of Clemency by the Governor. Last night we were visited by Col. Ira H. Pierce and a young man named Robert H. Hardin, the latter having just been paroled out of the penitentiary, to which he had been sent in April last to serve a sentence of ten years imprisonment for murder in the second degree.

The circumstances that led to this young man's arrest and imprisonment are peculiar, and their recital cannot fail to enlist the sympathy of the reader for him. Hardin at the time of the commission of the deed resided near Petra, in Saline county. A man named Tom Campbell had married his cousin, by whom he had one child. Just before the killing of Campbell, the latter's wife was brought to bed with confinement, and sent for the sister of Hardin, a young girl under fourteen years of age, to wait upon her while she was ill.

During this time the girl was an inmate of Campbell's house, and, taking advantage of the opportunity, attempted to, or did ravish the child. The fact was reported to her brother Robert, who naturally was wrought up to the highest pitch of indignation. He loaded his gun and went to the house of Mrs. Samuel Oats, where Campbell was, and shot him down on sight.

He was arrested in February, 1875, and though he announced himself ready for trial at the regular term of the Criminal Court, and at the special and regular terms which followed, the case was continued by the State. Finally he was tried, convicted of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years. The prosecution was conducted by Hon. Sam Davis and Col. Pierce.

There was a great deal of sympathy manifested for young Hardin throughout the county, and last spring an ineffectual effort was made to procure his pardon. After this failure another petition was gotten up, signed by over four hundred citizens, how lived near and were acquainted with the details of the tragedy. Also letters were written to the Governor by Mr. Henry Strother, of the firm of Strother & Strother, attorneys; J. R. Leitch; J. M. Brown, Probate Judge; Yack Garrett, Clerk of the Circuit and Criminal Courts; Deputy Sheriff Hickman, and other influential citizens of Saline.

Col. Pierce visited the Governor yesterday, and laid the matter before him. It is well known that Gov. Phelps uses his pardoning prerogative with great care and circumspection, but when he fully satisfied himself of all the circumstances relating to the affair, he granted a pardon to young Hardin, and in a few minutes thereafter he was a free man.

Robert Hardin is a native of Virginia, and is about twenty-three years of age. His parents live near Petra, Saline county, and are this he is again with them. Let us hope that the memory of the past may prove a guide for the future.

A FATAL QUARREL. A Dispute of Rental the Cause of the Bloody Affair. St. Joe Gazette. Intelligence was received in the city yesterday of a bloody tragedy which had occurred in the southeast part of this