FASHIONS OF THE SEASON.

The season of gaiety, which opens with New Year's Day receptions, is at its height. Our city has never been so fully given over to enjoyment as at the present time, and we are proud to chronicle that everybody studies economy. Nobody is ashamed of its cropping out on all occasions.

The economy fashion was notable in reception costumes for the New Year. Ladies who have abundance of means wore black silk costumes to receive in, having them made in a manner that they could be serviceable for many occasions, and nobody objected. And we presume, were the money-getters to be heard from, there would be rejoicing at the new departure.

We have so often described the many ways in which party costumes could be cotton up at little expense, and how old or partly-worn costumes can be remodeled by the addition of a few yards of brocade or "pekin" (the new striped silks), that further allusion would seem unnecessary, were it not that many recent inquiries from hosts of new subscribers show us that such information would be gratefully received, and, of course, the hints of to-day being all later and novel in their way, all may be benefited.

The frenzy of the moment is for every shade of red. An elegant costume, of red brocade and white silk, was shown us at a leading emporium. The white silk front was made with square corsage, and puffed to the waist-line. The lower part of the tablier was finished with three knife-pleatings, and above this two broad, loose puffs, three rows of deep-red roses, with green foliage, headed, divided, and edged the puffs, the edge, of c o heading the upper pleating. The brocade silk formed the back, and the long court train, untrimmed, and falling in unbroken curves from the two pannier poufs. The skirt, of silk, edged the tablier front of white, and the side bodies, of brocade, formed deep coat-fronts each side of the puffed centre. The coat was edged with breton lace. The elbow sleeves, of brocade, had a knife-pleating of white silk turned upward, and a deep fall of breton over the arm.

We have described this costume fully, for it can easily be made from two partly-worn dresses, or one the addition of a contrasting silk for the front. Rose, or gold color, would remodel a black silk beautifully. Or one might use two shades of tartatan, or a tartatan front with a barege train, and this way get up a pretty and inexpensive evening costume.

Where one has a dark silk that is almost too sombre, and yet economy whispers it must be worn, a pretty way to brighten it would be to get a few yards of light-tinted silk. Say the dark silk is chocolate or seal-brown, in either case pale pink, rose or canary color, form a pleasing contrast. Divide the silk into soft sashes, a quarter of a yard wide. Commence at the waist in front, fasten the sashes at each hip, bring forward and cross at the centre; carry to the side seam, then meet again in the centre, and thus fasten in diamond fashion upon the whole front, taking care that the last meet in the centre at the top of the flounce, pleating or other trimming that originally ornamented the dress. Where the scarves meet in the centre, they should be fastened with a rose or other flowers, with a slightly trailing foliage, and the right side caught with the same flowers. The left side or seam should have a cascade of loops of ribbon, or the silk. Make a puff of the silk, or a narrow pleating, and head the original trimming upon the skirt. Arrange a pannier with scarf-ends at the back, fold the neck as low a V as possible, and fill in with a puffed lace pompadour, the puffs divided with tiny bands of the sight silk. Make the pompadour square across the neck, and put a ruching o lace in the neck, letting it extend down the sides of the pompadour as far as the point of V.

We always advise, when a costume must do double duty, two sets of sleeves—the elbow for an occasion where the dress would be transformed, by silk and flowers, for evening. These should have a ruching of the light silk and lace. Some of the flowers should be worn, in front of the puffs or coronet, on top of the head.

Damasse silk is combined with satin and faille for evening costumes. Sometimes three distinct colors are used in the three fabrics, but oftener the damasse and satin are of the same tinge, the faille forming the contrast in pipings, loopings, and pleatings.

Flowers had quite fallen into disuse, until the ball and party season opened. Now, the demand is larger, for no garniture seems so well suited to the season. Necklets of drooping flowers and grasses, and armlets the same, are worn with square-necked corsages and elbow sleeves.

Garnet velvet and lavender silk were recently employed, in an evening costume, with charming effect.

The most popular street costumes, for service, are those of twilled flannel, known by the million as camel's hair. These are made into walking costumes, self-trimmed, with kilting over the skirt, and the over-skirt, or polonaise, finished with a deep hem, upon which are placed several rows of stitching. Some are using borders of fur; but the objection to fur is that the costume can then only be worn upon the street, and must necessitate much changing. If wished for and intended solely for the street, the lower skirt is often trimmed with fur, as well as the upper garment.

Polka-dotted neeties are now worn by ladies the gentlemen having taken to those of plain satin. With the satin ones are worn elaborate and expensive pins. Some of them are in plaque form, with queer mottoes.

Gray hair is now the most expensive. Young ladies evince poor taste in wearing false gray hair, while ladies with gray hair show equally poor taste in using dyes.

To describe the many different ways of arranging the hair would require too much space, and we will only add that the greatest latitude is given, each studying her own peculiar shape of face, height of figure, etc. The hair is bunched high for evening, and low for ordinary wear, unless either style is positively unbecoming.

Garnet velvet is the favorite dress bonnet of the season. It is trimmed with garnet tips, with a pink ostrich tip placed in any way most becoming to the wearer. Sometimes gold beads stud the edge.

Somebody has discovered that buttonholes cut diagonally in cloth are much better than straight. They do not fray so easily, and the button lies flatter upon them.

—Stylish.—A sealskin jacket is no doubt very stylish, but is a perfect trap for catching cold. We would advise all ladies wearing the same to keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup handy. Price, 25 cents.

A Foul Murder.

Jacksonville, Tex., Jan. 28.—A dreadful murder is reported at Hallville, near here. The body of a laborer named John Larry was found near town with a load of buckshot in the left breast. Death must have been instantaneous. No clue to the assassin.

Rape.

Franklin, Ky., Jan. 28.—An unknown man broke into the house of Mrs. Higgerson, one mile east of Franklin, Sunday night, about 10 o'clock, and committed a rape upon her person.

Badly Beaten.

San Antonio, Tex., Jan. 28.—A young man named George Smith entered a saloon and began breaking glasses and smashing things. The barkeeper, Richard Tommins, attempted to eject him, when Smith drew a revolver and shot Tommins in the thigh, not mortally. A brother of Smith also took a hand and clubbed the barkeeper over the head. The Smiths were arrested.

—From D. G. Owens, Druggist, Altoona, Pa. "Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup has a powerful reputation; the demand for it is really astonishing. Mothers will have no other. It is destined to supercede all other soothing syrups.

FIRED OUT!

Over Two Hundred Crazy People.

Burning of the St. Joe Insane Asylum.

St Joseph, Mo., Jan. 25.—The State Lunatic Asylum, adjacent to this city, was discovered to be on fire at 1 o'clock this afternoon and was totally destroyed. No adequate means have ever been provided to extinguish fire and but little resistance could be made to the spreading flames.

THE FIRE ORIGINATED

in the laundry, and some of the employes were slightly scorched in attempting to arrest the progress of the fire. The patients—about 250 in number—were safely removed and now occupy the court house in this city. Everything is being done that is possible for their comfort, but they have suffered somewhat from exposure and excitement.

THE BUILDING

was erected in 1874 and cost $190,000. Eighteen months ago there was $100,000 insurance, but the State refused an appropriation to continue the same and there was no insurance when the building burned.

SECOND DISPATCH.

The building of Lunatic Asylum No. 2, about a mile from the city, was completely destroyed by fire to-day. The

FIRE WAS DISCOVERED

about noon in the drying room of the laundry, in a room on the second story, in which no fire had been for the past two days. Dr. Catlett, the Superintendent, was in his office with the steward, and they immediately put every man at work to extinguish the flames. The Babcock fire extinguishers were out of order, and as

THERE WAS NO ENGINE.

on the premises, the building was left absolutely at the mercy of the flames. The building was in the form of a cross, and the fire was in the eastern extension, and burned quite slowly. The citizens of St. Joseph went out to the scene in large numbers with the hook and ladder company, and all efforts were directed to the

SAVING OF THE INMATES

of which there were two hundred and seventeen. Some of them obstinately refused to leave the building, but it is believed that all were got out safely and placed under guard in an enclosure on the premises. considerable of the furniture in the main building was saved, but in a damaged condition. The patients were brought to the city and placed in the new court house, a very large and roomy structure, where every care and attention is shown them by the board of managers and citizens.

THREE PATIENTS ESCAPED,

one of whom was seen seven miles distant, running towards his home without hat or coat and yelling "fire!" Another, a German, was captured at night at a railroad depot inquiring for a ticket to Germany. One woman—a Mrs. Lawrence, of Holt county, and Mr. Boyer, Stewartsville, are yet missing. A meeting of the board of managers has been held, at which steps were taken for all needed supplied for the inmates. The board of trade sent delegates to the managers, while the workingmen and other organizations also joined with the delegates and proffered their services and assistance in every way.

To-night

BEDS AND CLOTHING

have been provided for all the patients, and all will be made comfortable. The weather is very mild, and all the citizens have interested themselves in supplying the wants of the managers. The asylum cost about $330,000, but as the walls are still standing and apparently uninjured, a better structure can probably be put there for one-half the money. The fire was

BURNING FULLY FIVE HOURS.

before the last room was licked up by the flames. There was not a dollar of insurance on any of the State property. The Board of Managers have just passed a resolution instructing their President, Mr. Vories, to to report all the facts to the General Assembly and ask for a committee to

THOROUGHLY INVESTIGATE

all circumstances connected with the fire. Dr. Catlett, the Superintendent, lost nearly all his private furniture, including a costly piano, which was wedged in one of the halls in the confusion and could not be extricated. All the records and books of the institution were saved. All the employes

LOST THEIR CLOTHING

and sums of money. Miss McCord, the laundress, lost all her clothing and seven hundred dollars in money. Mrs. Calhoun, the matron, lost her clothing and six hundred dollars in greenbacks. The engineer lost all his clothing, a fine gold watch and three hundred dollars in money. Every employe worked up to the last moment in saving the patients, and did not go to their rooms to secure their valuables.

MARSHALL.

From our Regular Correspondent.

—Things have been dull for the past week and no news of much importance.

—Our solid Irish citizens have been rejoicing over the honor conferred on the old veteran, Gen James Shields.

—A wedding in high circles will soon take place in this vicinity, and your correspondent will endeavor to furnish the BAZOO with full particulars.

—County Attorney, Dean D. Duggins has just returned from Jefferson City where he went on professional business, and, also, to attend the convention of Prosecuting Attorneys. He reports matters lively at the capital.

The meanest man on record is wanted here. His name is Flynn, and he is the same one who started the dramshop at Sulphur Springs, near here, when the railroad hands were at work, and which wound up by the murder of a man named Sullivan. Flynn was arrested at the time and employed two leading lawyers here to defend him. As he was short of funds he turned over to them as part of their fee the remnant of his grog-shop—which consisted of a barrel of whiskey. This was disposed of shortly afterwards to a liquor dealer here through Mr. W. C. Bryant. A few days ago an officer of the U. S. Court armed and arrested Mr. Bryant for a violation of the revenue law. He was taken to Jefferson City where he gave bond for his appearance, and, in the meantime, the Commissioner will investigate the matter. Of course Mr. Bryant will be acquitted as there was no intent to violate the law.

WARSAW WAIFS.

Death of Mr. David Fields, of Cole Camp.

The Trial of Crawford for the Murder of Mertel.

Correspondence of the Bazoo.

WARSAW, MO., Jan. 26th, 1879.

—The weather has been quite warm today with a heavy southern breeze, which has melted nearly all the snow and ice, and caused the river to rise several feet.

—Mr. David E. Fields, who lives near Cole Camp, in this county, and is well known to many of your readers, died here this afternoon. He came to town in the early part of last week to look after some business, and seemed in his usual good health. He was taken with a cold which rapidly grew worse, pneumonia set in, with the result as above stated. Mr. Fields has been a man of considerable prominence here; has been County and Probate Clerk, and leaves many friends and acquaintances to mourn his sudden demise.

—The Crawford murder case still drags its weary length along, the evidence for the prosecution having closed but yesterday. Much of the evidence against him is circumstantial, but the general impression seems to be that it is sufficient to convict of murder. Perhaps a resume of this case would not be unappreciated by your readers. Mr. Frederick Mertel, of Henry county, in company with some friends, came to this county on a hunting expedition. They secured permission from Mr. B. H. Williams, who lives on Turkey Creek, about 12 miles from this place, to camp on his land, and did so, intending to proceed further soon. About one-half mile above them on the creek another party of hunters were camped, the Messrs. Breeden's. On that night both tents were fired into, no one being hurt in the upper, or Breeden tent, but Mr. Mertel was shot in the left breast while lying asleep in his own, the lower tent. He heard the guns fired, but, being suddenly aroused, imagined it was thunder, and that he was struck by lightning. After having been assured that this could not be—as the night was clear—he was told to lie down and go sleep, and after being placed under the influence of opiates, did go to sleep, and but little attention was paid to the matter. About eight days after he died from the effect of the wound then received. One DeWitt C. Doke, who lives near Williams, came in some few days after Mertel's death and made affidavit that the defendant, Columbus Crawford, and one John Cisney did the killing. Cisney fled the country, but Crawford was arrested and is now on trial. Doke testifies that they came to his house on the night the shooting took place, after he had gone to bed and waked him, telling him they wanted him to go turkey hunting with them; that he got up and went, and that they proceeded almost directly to the Breeden tent, where Crawford said he could see a dog. Doke looked but could see none. Then Crawford said to him and Cisney, "You step back and I'll try it a pop anyway." They stepped back and Crawford fired; that they proceeded down the creek toward the other tent, and on the way Crawford stopped and reloaded his gun; that as they went he (Doke) tried to persuade them from their avowed purpose of shooting into the other (the Mertel) tent, but finding that he could not do so, left them and went home, when they were in sight of and proceeding toward the Mertel tent. Shortly after leaving them he heard two shots fired in the direction of said tent. The other evidence as secured by the State is mostly circumstantial, but is very strong. They claim to have a good defense, but what it can be, no one can ever guess, as there now seems to be no good defense possible. His counsel are doing their very best for him, but it seems to be uphill work, and could not be blamed for feeling discouraged, as is claimed against their protests they do. The attorneys for the prosecution have their case well in hand and seem to understand it thoroughly. They feel certain they have got the right man, whether they succeed in convicting him or not. VINAGE.

M., K. & T. Texas Items.

From the Denison News.

—Mrs. R. S. Stevens accompanied her husband to Denison, and several of our ladies paid their respects to the lady yesterday.

—John Graves, section foreman on the M., K. & T. at Vinita, who was shot by a lunatic on Wednesday, died yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock.

—Conductor George Ely, of the H. & T C., and bride, arrived from Georgia a day or so ago. They will take up their residence in Denison.

—The family of conductor Geo. Haynes, of the M., K. & T., arrived in this city on Wednesday from Parsons, Kansas, and are stopping at the Alamo. Mr. Hayes family will probably remain in Denison during the spring and summer months.

—In our issue of Thursday morning, it was stated that a well known railroad man gambled away his time check for $71. We will state that the party aforesaid, was not an employe of the M., K. & T.

—The M., K. & T. railroad will reduce its local passenger rate in Kansas to four cents per mile, on and after February 1st. Heretofore it was five cents, while most other Kansas roads charged six.

From the Parsons Sun.

—Sam. Eggleson, an employee on M., K & T., is sojourning temporarily at Cherokee with his young bride.

—Be the thermometer twenty degrees below zero or a hundred above, the fireman of M., K. & T. engine No. 55, is always Fanning.

—A few friends gathered at the residence of Angell Matthewson last Friday evening, in honor of Miss Sheldon, of Sedalia, and Miss Estel, of Hannibal, who were visiting Mrs. Matthewson.

—Frank A. Hoyt, freight conductor No. 6, Wednesday, while at Vinita, I. T., was made to face a six-shooter in the hand of a stalwart but slightly mixed passenger. Frank thought of his farm up at Ellis and the fine stock he has on it, and jumped on that bull-dozing man, who thought no more of his murderous intentions, straightway, having, however, just previously, seriously, if not fatally, wounded a section boss at the same place.

"What is the matter with the darling creature?" The baby was crying piteously, but the nurse had a bottle of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup at hand, and the little fellow was soon comfortable.

HOGAN HEARD.

The Alleged Murderer of Robert J. Fewell.

On Trial at Preliminary Examination.

This morning the case of John Hogan, charged with the murder of Robt. J. Fewell, came up before Justice Clark, on preliminary examination, in White's Hall.

Prosecuting Attorney G. P. B. Jackson appeared for the State, and Messrs. Houston & Bothwell for the defense.

The witnesses for the State were called and sworn, and the usual instructions given and rules observed.

After the charge was read by Mr. Jackson, the counsel for the defense said in objection that the charge was against John Logan, while the prisoner's name was John Hogan. This, however, was considered immaterial, as the proper person under the charge was before the court.

The first witness for the State was George S. Green, who upon oath deposed and testified as follows:

I live on Fifth street in East Sedalia; I lived there in December; I knew Robt. J. Fewell; I saw him Friday morning before he died; I saw him at 10 minutes to 11 on the night of Dec. 3d; this was before he was struck; I had been in his company for 40 or 50 minutes. I went into the ten pin alley at about 10 o'clock; I left there with Fewell at 20 minutes to 11; we went together to the corner of Fifth and Ohio streets; stood there together about three or four minutes; I then left him; I went East and he went South; I went on Fifth street, and he went on Ohio street. We separated at 10 minutes to 11; I did not see how far he went; he said he was going home; I knew he lived on the West side of Ohio street, but did not know where; I did not see him that night but in the ten pin alley; I did not meet any one from the time I left the ten pin alley with Fewell; it was a moonlight night; saw nothing of him that night afterward; saw him at home at 8 o'clock the next morning; he was able to talk; I had a little conversation with him; he made use of the expression, "they put it on to me pretty bad."

[At this point a question of law was raised by defense, and the reporter took advantage of it to skin out with his note book.]

Examination resumed—I asked him how he got hurt. He said after he left Fifth street he noticed a negro following from the meat shop, on Seventh street; there is where he first noticed the negro following him. He dropped back and the negro passed him once or twice. He told me he was hit; I don't recollect how he said he was hit; I was there one night afterwards; went at 5 o'clock in the evening some four or five nights afterwards and staid all night; think it was Friday. He was conscious when I first went there, but got worse and delirious. At 3 o'clock a. m. I thought he would die.

Cross-examined—I looked at my watch when I left the alley and saw that it was 20 minutes to 11 o'clock; I don't know that Mr. Fewell had any difficulty that night with any one; I have no decided knowledge of any ill-will entertained towards him by any party; I never had any conversation with him regarding anything of the kind; I have heard something of a difficulty he had with some party at Calhoun.

Dr. J. P. Jones, Coroner, sworn—I saw Mr. Fewell the night he died; I have the date at my office, but cannot now recall the day; a post mortem had been made previously; I looked at the corpse, and showed the coroner's jury a cut on the back of the head; it was laid open one and a half or two inches, and had the appearance of being done some time; I could not determine the instrument that made it; I made no further examination, but adopted the post mortem of Drs. King and Evans, before 'Squire Clark.

Oliver Kernodle, sworn—I live in Sedalia; during the Yost murder trial and at its conclusion, December 3, 1878, Mr. Wright, myself and two others left the courtroom about 15 minutes to 11, and went south on Ohio street; two of the party left us at Fifth street, Mr. Wright and I continued to Seventh, where Wright left me; saw no one else during the route. When I reached the southwest corner of the enclosure on the north side of Broadway, I saw an object near the southwest corner of Mr. Newkirk's property (near the corner of Ohio and Ninth); I saw it was a human being; my attention was then attracted eastward on Broadway by hearing a noise, but when again I looked southward, heard it no more; it was a bright moonlight night, and I walked on the east side. About thirty feet from the corner of Ninth and Ohio streets I heard groans, and advancing saw a man lying partially on the street stepping stones and partially on the steps, face downward, shoulders and head on stepping stones, and from six to eight feet from the end of Mr. Newkirk's sidewalk; I walked up, supposing he was drunk and asked, "what was the matter;" he stated a negro had struck him on the head and almost killed him; I tried to assist him to his feet and found he could not stand; in doing so he threw up his arms spasmodically and asked to be laid down; my second effort met with the same result; he complained of his head; I then whistled for a police; while waiting Mr. Hill came from the south and assisted me to place him on the sidewalk; Dr. Colegrove came up and suggested medical aid be sent for; Fewell, the wounded man, objected, saying he did not want his family frightened; Mr. Hill said he would notify the police, and Dr. Colgrove said he would see his family; Dr. King was sent for; I assisted Fewell home, and remained until Dr. King dressed his wound. I first noticed the wound on his head by seeing blood on his face; there was a gash over his left eye; I visited him several times, but he was not talking rational.

Cross-examination—When I saw the object disapetar, I saw no one until I saw saw Fewell; I could have seen him had he been standing.

Adjourned until two p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Dr. W. P. King, sworn—I am a physician and reside in Sedalia; I first saw Mr. Fewell on the night of December 3d, little after 11 o'clock; he was at home in bed, suffering from a shock or blow on the right posterior part of the head, and was somewhat stupefied. I made an examination and found a T shape wound in the scalp, but could not determine no fracture of the skull, also a wound just over the left eye; was satisfied his skull had been fractured; saw him every day thereafter, excepting, probably, Friday; he became delirious late Friday night; Saturday morning about 11 o'clock called in Dr. Evans, and we trephined his skull, and let out several ounces of bloody serum, which indicated fracture and traumatic meningitis. After this he became rational and continued so at intervals up to his death on Wednesday, the 11th; I made a post mortem examination, with the assistance of Drs. W. H. Evans and Graham, and on removing the brain there escaped large quantities of fluid of the same kind as that which came through the trephining; there was evidence of inflammation. Three fractures were found at the base of the skull; two running forward, and the other diagonally across, almost connecting the other two; the blow on back of head produced these fractures, the fractures causing death; think wound was made with round, blunt instrument, possibly a slung shot, round rock, or end of a rounded stick, I think he made a remark to his wife that he "had made his last trip," or word similar; I never told him my opinion of his wound; his remark above was made after trephining, and several times he remarked he "was going," "its all up with me," etc.

Cross-examination—I told his wife the first time I went he was badly hurt, and she must not be too hopeful.

Charles Burnett, sworn—I was going home from the Yost murder trial about 11 o'clock, and when I got to the alley on Ohio street, between Fifth and Sixth, I heard something like a police whistle; it came from the South, and I went towards it; at the Leroy House I met Geo. Ferrell and Mr. Hill; the latter said a man had been struck with a rock, pointing south up the street. At the corner of Ninth and Ohio I found a man leaning up against the fence and another holding him; I recognized them as Oliver Kernodle and Mr. Fewell; Fewell was then hurt, and we assisted him home, meeting Messrs. Cruse and Kahrs on the way; Fewell remarked not to hurt his head; I was at his house several times, but had no conversation with him.

John Mulhearn, sworn—I heard of Mr. Fewell's hurt on the morning after it occurred, and saw him the following Sunday at his home; I was there an hour and a half; he recognized me among others, and I turned him over several times when he felt uneasy; he said, "Jack, I believe the negro has got away with me," and further, he could "not get over it," "he was gone," and "no hopes for him;" these remarks were made at different times during the visit while I turned him over; ex-Policeman Turner, Jas. Sheba and others, unknown to me, were there, but not all in the room at the same time; think Sheba heard Fewell's remarks. I have lived here over three years; was here on election day 1876, and was at the polls; there was a little "rumpus" that day when a negro remarked he would take nothing from white boys; the white boys were Henry Selsor and Frank Wharton; the negro drew a pistol and pointed it; he recognized Hogan as the negro. He was personally acquainted with Fewell at the time; Fewell was one of the crowd and was standing near me; the difficulty occurred between the negro and Selsor and Wharton near the corner of Fourth and Ohio; when the defendant, Hogan, drew a pistol, I caught it with one hand, the hammer coming down on my finger; I struck him with the other hand. Fewell was there at the time and participated, remarking there was not negroes enough in town to clean out the railroad men; I think Fewell got in his work the best he could; probably six or seven negroes were present at first; I could not say that Fewell struck Hogan, the defendant; think I am the only one who had hold of Hogan.

Thos. Jeffries, sworn—I was at the polls three years ago in Sedalia and was hurt in a fracas there; a couple of negroes got into a difficulty with Henry Selsor, when myself and three others took it up; Charley Martin was one of the negroes and I am under the impression that Hogan, the defendant, was the other, and had the pistol; Fewell was in the crowd; I heard Martin and his colored companion say, as they were taken to the calaboose, "they would kill every man in that fuss, if it took ten years to do it;" the colored man from whom Jack Mulhearn took the pistol was the same one who made this remark; I am not positive Fewell participated in the affray.

James Turner, sworn—I resided in Sedalia in November, 1876, and was around the polls on election day; a row occurred; Henry Selsor and John Hogan, the defendant, started it; Jack Mulhearn, Beard and others were engaged in it; I know Mr. Fewell, but don't think I saw him that day; I saw Jack Mulhearn take the pistol from Hogan in the row. I saw Fewell on the first Sunday after he was struck; among those in the room were Jack Mulhearn, John Dean and Mr. Cotton; Mr. Mulhearn changed him in the bed; Fewell recognized Mulhearn, and said to him, "Jack, I believe the negroes have got away with me." I arrested the defendant in Webb City, near Joplin, January 3, 1879, I think he left Sedalia about December 9, 1878; while on the train coming home, Hogan said he had been away from Sedalia twenty seven days. I did not inform him on what charge he was wanted.

SECOND DAY.

W. W. Adamson, sworn—I reside in Henry county, Mo; know R. H. Fewell; saw him after he was hurt, at his home on Onio street. I was with him most of the time from the 4th of Dec. until he died. I remember that he was trephined; I had gone home and received a telegram that he was dying, and he had been trephined and had got better. I had a consultation with him that time after he was trephined; he said he thought the time was pretty short with him, that there was no use to worry about it; said he thought the negro had got away with him. He said he was struck by a negro. I asked him if it was a negro or a white man blacked, and he said if it was not a negro it was the best fixed up white man he ever saw; that he was not black enough to be a white man blacked; the negro wore an overcoat and a cap, the crown and other part was of the same piece, something like the railroad men wore.

Cross examined—I did not ask if he knew the negro personally; I asked him if it was George Powell, and he said it was not him—that he knew him. This was after he was trephined; don't know the day or time of day; I asked particularly if it was a white man, and he said no. He said the man was not large nor so terribly small; that he was about 5 feet, 6 or 7 inches. I heard him say that he was 5 feet, 6 or 7 inches, before he was trephined; I don't recollect whether he gave his weight or not. He said that it would give him a tight run before he was trephined.

Dilos McCornas, sworn—Live in Sedalia; I staid with Fewell the first or second night after he was hurt until 2 a. m.; I was there every night I was in after that; I don't recollect when he was trephined; I was there afterwards and helped dress his head. The first time I saw him he was not rational at first but became so, and said that he would never get out of the room alive; I got there very early in the morning, and after rousing him, asked him if he knew me, and he said yes; I asked him if he had been in a row, and he said no; I asked him who struck him, and he said a negro; I asked him if he could recognize him, and he said no. He said that he looked to be a little larger than me; he said the fellow had followed him from where he had left Geo. Green and had passed him once or twice, and would fall back again, and the last time he came up he struck him. He wanted me to hunt up Geo. Green and see if he recognized the man, which I did and he did not recognize him. Said he was struck up there by Sampson's.

Eliza Wheeler, sworn—I live in West Sedalia; am 19 years old; live with Wm. Wheeler; my father keeps house for him; I know the defendant; have known him four months, I guess; he has been to my father's house three or four times; saw him last the 2nd Sunday in December; saw him at a distance, did not talk with him; he was on Main street; talked to him last the 5th of December, at my father's house; my little brother and sister was there; he came there after my uncle's gun, and pulled off his overcoat while he was there; he sit down, and some white men passed along; he said, if I had my pop I would kill them sons of bitches going along there hollowing; I said, John, ain't you ashamed of yourself, and he said no; I told him he would be at the pen if he did not watch, and he said he didn't care; I told him if he did go to the pen, and see a man by the name of Sam Davenport to tell him howdy for me. He sit there for a moment and commenced laughing, and I asked him what he was laughing at, and he said he was just laughing at the way he struck a white man the other night; I said, Oh! John, where did you hit him at, and he said, on the side of the head; I asked him where he hit him; he said he was on the south block of Broadway on Ohio street. I asked him what the man said when he was hit, and he said he hollered murder; I asked what did he do then. He said he run on the street to the jail to keep old Kelly from hearing the man hollering and seeing him run. He staid after this until he got warm; he went to put on his overcoat and dropped a ring; it was a long round ring; it was flat where it fit in the palm of the hand; where he put his fingers in there was a hole; only one hole; it was no larger than the top of that ink stand; he dropped it out of his pocket and my little brother picked it up; I asked him what he was doing with it, and he said he used it sometimes; he didn't put it on his hands; it was about an inch high from the back of his hands; it didn't look like a knuck; It was rounding on top.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Eliza Wheeler, continued—I don't know Nelson Yost, that is, I did not know it was his name when he was at our house. I did not tell Yost that Hogan did not kill Fewell, or anything else about it; I saw Belle Burke last Saturday, but nothing was said about the affair; John's name was not mentioned, nor that of my fathers. I did not tell Mr. Yost it was my father who knew about these things, and not myself; Hogan came from town to my house; he knocked at the east door; my little brother and sister only were in the room; he threw his coat on the trunk when he came in and the knuck fell close beside it; the child had the knuck in its hand a moment; it rolled beside the stove near the zinc; I only saw it while in the child's hand. The knuck had the appearance of belonging to some kind of machinery. The child said it was pretty. It had a brass appearance, something like the screws of a gas burner. I asked John what he had it for. He said he carried it all the time, and sometimes used it. John wore a dark cap, but not dark as the coat. There was no binding between the cap brim and crown. John was "dressed up" that evening. Virginia Reed and Ann White went home with me from Mrs. White's, and remained all day. Hogan came the following day and bid us good bye. He came to get the gun and said he was going away. I did not say in the coroner's inquest John had a knife and pistol when he dropped the knucks. It was Tuesday and not Saturday that John was at our house and dropped them.

To Mr. Jackson—No one has told me what to swear to in this case. When asked what I knew about it, I generally told them to go elsewhere and find out.

Peter Wheeler, aged nine years—I live in Swebstertown; have two sisters. I know John Hogan (pointing to the defendant;) saw him at Mr. Barnard's working; have been to school, but not recently.

Justice Clark remarked that he doubted the competency of the boy as witness.

Prosecuting Attorney Jackson here rested the case.

THE DEFENSE.

Julia White, colored, sworn—I live in Sedalia, near the gas house; I have known John Hogan three years. I heard of Mr. Fewell being knocked down the day afterwards; Hogan and my husband went from my house; Hogan came after him; wanted him to go with him and get some cattle; don't know what month it was; I don't remember just when Hogan went away; think my husband went away with Mr. Hogan about four weeks before I heard of Fewell being hurt; didn't see him again till he came home. I heard of it Wednesday after Fewell was knocked down, and on the Thursday night following John came to my house between eight and nine o'clock. The train from the west was coming in when John came to my house; I live about one hundred yards from the railroad. I am certain it was the next evening. I know Eliza Wheeler; she stayed at my house on Saturday night; Hogan was at my house that night; I saw John about 6 or 7 o'clock, and he came back at 11 o'clock. This was the Saturday night of the same week; I saw him Friday night; that Saturday night when John came in we were going to bed; he came in at the side door; he knocked on the door, and I let him in and he went up stairs to bed; the rest were in bed he wasn't ont again that night. The girls went to the festival and came back; it was about ten o'clock, I think and not more than a half an hour after that I let John in, that was the only time Eliza Wheeler stayed at my house; I am certain about the time of night. John made his home at my house. He stayed at my house from Thursday till the following Monday; he said he was going to Ft. Scott, Nevada, and to Mr. Henry Mitchell's; this was Monday morning. There was another man with him; it was in the forenoon; I washed at Mr. Gause's Monday and Tuesday, and at Mr. Ed. Bixby's the next two days, and came home Thursday a little after five o'clock. When John came to my house he was dressed in a lightish looking overcoat, dark pants, white shirt, had a hat on his head; the coat he has on now is the same he had when he came back; he had a lightish brown hat. I never saw him have a cap. When he came on that Thursday night, Horace White, Georgiana White, Isaac White, Virginia Reed and myself were present; my daughter read the account of Fewell to me. The night Eliza Wheeler stayed at my house (Saturday) it was raining, hailing and freezing.

Robert Miller, sworn—I live in Knob Noster, know Wm. Hogan; killed hogs the first week in December; don't remember the day of the week, but think it was Wednesday or Thursday of that week; know defendant; I live about a mile from Wm. Hogan's and passed his place three times that day; passed his house nearly every day; worked with defendant on the public roads on the 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th of November, 1878; saw him the following week, either Wednesday or Thursday. I met him between the house and the field hauling corn with Everett Miller, going toward the house at ten o'clock in the morning. This was the same day they killed hogs.

Reuben Davis, sworn—Know Wm. Davis; he lives in Knob Noster; nearly a mile from the depot; I live in Knob Noster; I know the defendant, and saw him on 5th of December; killed hogs at Wm. Hogan's that day; my father, Sam Davis, Eddie Carpenter, Hogan's family, Ben Cooper's wife and the hired girl were present. It was on the 5th of December; was killing hogs, and he was hauling corn; Everett Miller was with him; they were gathering corn about one quarter of a mile east of Hogan's house; eat dinner with him and came to town with him that evening saw him last about sundown that evening; he was at the railroad when I left him, and he went to the depot; didn't see him again; don't know about the trains passing after I left him.

Ben. Cooper, sworn—I live in Knob Noster; know Wm. Hogan, and John, the defendant; saw Hogan (John) last on the Thursday evening after Thanksgiving; the sun was about an hour high; he was coming in on the train. I saw Hogan on the following Sunday at Allen Campbell's about noon; saw him the following Tuesday; he was at Harris' store in old town, Knob Noster; several parties were in the store. The passenger went east while we were at the store, and we left about twenty minutes afterwards; John was dancing and singing in the store; we went away together. He said he was going to the Indian Nation as soon as he got through gathering corn; saw him on Wednesday night following; he and Sallie Spriggs came to my house to get my wife to go to Hogan's next day and help kill hogs; saw him next on Thursday evening in new town; this was the last time I saw him.

Adjourned until 9 o'clock this morning.

THIRD DAY—MORNING SESSION.

Georgiana White, sworn—I am over 15 years old; live in Sedalia, west of the gas works; live with my mother, Julia White, also Horace and Isaac White, my brothers; Virginia Reed has been living with us. I know Hogan; when he is not at work he makes his home at our house; I have known him about three years. Mr. Hogan came after him and he went with him; John was at our house; this was sometime in November, about the 18th I think; am not sure. I next saw John Thursday night; I don't know exactly what day of the week he went away, Monday or Saturday. He went away twice about the same time. He went once to drive some cattle; I don't know how long it was until he came back; it was a short time after he came back from driving cattle; he went to Mr. Hogan's or Mr. Miller's; he went away; he was gone until he came back Thursday night, Dec. 5th, between 8 and 9 o'clock; I saw him at our house; Isaac, Virginia, Horace, mother and myself saw him; Mr. Wheeler and Eliza were at our house that night. On Tuesday, the 3rd, Mr. Fewell got hurt and Wednesday was the 4th and Thursday was the 5th. On Thursday night we generally have preaching, and I went to preaching that night. Have preaching every Thursday, and I know Sunday was the 1st of Dec. and that was the first Thursday in the month. I know that Fewell was hurt at that time; I read it in Wednesday's paper; I can read, my brother bought a *Democrat*; he got it on Wednesday morning. John came in on a freight train I think. I was at a neighbor's house and heard him hollowing, and I came home. He came and shook hands with me, and mother told him there was a man got knocked in the head, and I told him yes, I would read it to him. I picked the paper up and read the account to him and laid it down and went to church. John staid at our house that night. He staid there all night the next night and also Saturday night. Eliza Wheeler also staid there; she only staid there once, that was that night; John came home between 10 and 11 o'clock Saturday night; Eliza Wheeler went home Sunday morning; myself and Virginia went with her; we stayed until in the evening; John came after us; this was Sunday; it was sleeting and misting rain that Saturday night. John had on black pants, and that overcoat (light gray); had on a hat; that one on the table; he usually wore a hat; I never saw him have any other covering for his head. The first time I ever saw him he had a cap on, three years ago; never saw him have one since. He keeps his clothes at our house; I know what clothing he has; he had on the same clothes, only he changed shirts, all the time after he come back; dressed the same on Saturday; I went to festival on Saturday night, but there wasn't any and we came back home; Virginia and Eliza Wheeler and three more girls went with me; we went to the Hall on Main street; the bad weather prevented the festival. John left Sedalia again Monday after this Saturday; I next saw him yesterday; he said he was going to the Indian Nation. The Thursday night he came to our house it was kind of misting rain.

Horace White, sworn—Am a brother of Georgiana; live third house below the gas works; knew defendant here; known him about three years; I heard about Mr. Fewell being hit; my sister read it in the *Democrat*; Isaac bought a paper; that was on Wednesday in November. I can read; didn't read that it was about Rob't Fewell; that was the first I heard of it; I was out of town and came in Wednesday night and heard of it that night. I came in from Taylor's Wednesday evening; I staid in town a week or two. I went back on the next Saturday to see about some money. I hadn't seen John for some time before that, I had been at Taylor's about a month; he was at our house often before I left for Taylor's. He was working for Lissie Cook at that time. After I came back from Taylor's I next saw John at my house on Thursday night. He came in the night following.

CAGED CANARIES.

The Great Singers of Her Majesty's Opera.

The Experience of Eight St. Louis Newspaper Men.

The great Mapleson Opera troupe were due in St. Louis from Chicago on Sunday evening. They travel in their own special train. On Sunday morning eight St. Louis reporters took a train to run up and meet them. The following is a description given of the result by the representative of the *Times-Journal*:

And when the dinner was at last stored away and paid for, the gentlemanly conductor, Jim Law, came in and passed cigars around, paying for them out of his own salary, slapping the boys on the back, calling them "roosters," wondering audibly when he was going to "get rid" of them and making himself

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generally. He was polite and affable, and always ready to do anything reasonable to accommodate "the boys," and when they left