

ARIZONA.

Col. Ritter's Views of Life in the Far Southwest—Crops, Gold and Politics

Col. Ritter, who returned from the southwest yesterday, was met by a BAZOO reporter, who asked him as to the crop prospects in Arizona and Southern California.

"The crops are in first-rate condition," said the colonel, "and promise abundant harvests. They raise corn, oats, alfalfa, peaches, limes, oranges, lemons, figs, grapes, and, in fact, all kinds of semi-tropic fruits and a number of varieties of the vegetable kingdom. People who make a living by farming have no reason to complain of starvation staring them in the face."

"Are the mines being worked to any extent?"

"No," he replied, "expect two or three of the larger ones, like the Tombstone, Sierr, Nevada, etc. Very little ore is taken from the smaller mines during the summer, but the larger ones work all the time."

"Do you think, colonel, that it is wise for a man without money to go to that country?"

"Well, that depends upon certain circumstances. If a man without money goes there, he may strike something to pay him right away, and then the chances are rather against him. If he has a good paying situation here, and is making anything more than a living, I would advise him to keep it and not run the risk of the change."

"How about politics?"

"Oh, there is nothing less talked there than politics. Life is too short and valuable to lose one's dinner for a political speech," said the colonel, as he took a chew of tobacco from the reporter and "departed hence."

Riding a Mule.
A man came running up Osage street at break-neck speed yesterday evening all out of breath and informed Officer McGhee that there was a drunken man a short distance down the track, who had been put off a train and that if he was not attended to he would get run over and killed.

The officer immediately started out to find him, but had only proceeded as far as the corner of Osage and Main streets when another man ran up and informed him that there was a drunken man a short distance down the track, and that he had insulted some ladies. He stated that he would have knocked him in the head but for the ladies. They objected and told him to go for an officer.

The young gent seemed to be terribly afraid that the man would get away and told the officer to get on his mule, which was but a short distance away and go for his man. The officer mounted the mule and started. Oh, but didn't he look comical. Well, just a little. His feet nearly touched the ground and the mule jostled him around until he was sitting astraddle its neck. The greatest difficulty, however, was to keep the animal from running into wagons, trees, houses, or anything that lay along the road.

McGhee stuck to his fiery untamed steed until he came in sight of his victim and then he halted and waited for the owner to come up.

"Ride on till you catch up with him," said the young man.

"Oh, thank you. I have had all the riding I want. I will walk; you can ride if you want to, but none of it for me," said Mack.

The man was overtaken, arrested and brought back to town. The young man was so glad that he actually offered to lend the officer his mule whenever he wanted to take a ride. Mack says he don't think he will want to ride very soon. Don't blame him, either.

—Of the many remedies before the public for Nervous Debility and weakness of the Nerve Generative System, there is none equal to Allen's Brain Food, which promptly and permanently restores all lost vigor; it never fails. 50 pkgs; 6 for \$5.—At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 First Ave., New York city.

A Missing Bar Tender.
Mr. W. W. Marsh, proprietor of the Parlor saloon on Missouri avenue, reports that his barkeeper, Harry Simonite, left early Monday morning with Saturday night's receipts and all the money in the drawer, amounting to nearly \$500. It is Mr. Marsh's opinion that the missing bartender is in St. Louis and he accordingly telegraphed the St. Louis authorities yesterday.

Simonite was seen in this city yesterday but it was not known at that time that he was wanted in Kansas City. When it did become known he was not to be found, having either left the city or concealed himself some place.

CATARRH CURED. health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal injector free. Sold by Bard & Miller.

Died.
The little colored child which was accidentally shot by its mother Sunday morning, died Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock and was buried yesterday afternoon. The remains were taken to Tomhagen's undertaking establishment where they were seen by the unhappy mother. She was nearly distracted and utterly refused to be comforted. She will have a hearing to-day before Judge Halstead, the charge against her being assault with intent to kill.

The husband, John Stewart, has been released from custody, there being no charge against him.

County Court.

The following are the proceedings in the county court yesterday:

A warrant was ordered issued to J. W. Ferdue, for assistance to paupers, for \$3.

G. C. Heard for services as county attorney for the month of June, received a warrant for \$66.66.

It was ordered that a warrant issue to W. B. Higgins for services on roads in district 4, township 45, range 21.

Ordered by the court, that the county clerk and prosecuting attorney be and are hereby appointed a committee to select an engraved court house bond, not to exceed the price of \$500, and to prepare form of same, and have two hundred engraved as soon as possible, and deliver same to this court.

Court adjourned until the first Monday in August.

A LOVING SISTER.

She Loved Her Just Long Enough to Get Away With \$1,540.

John White and Wife Lodged in Jail on the Charge of Forgery.

Eli Sheerer appeared before United States Commissioner Adam C. Scott, yesterday and filed information charging John White and his wife, Mary E. White, with having obtained, by false vouchers, \$1,540 pension due Harriet A. West from the United States. Both parties were arrested and placed in the county jail.

A BAZOO representative interviewed Mrs. Sheerer, nee Mrs. West, at her residence east of the cemetery, last night and elicited the following facts:

Her husband had been a regular in company K, 2nd Illinois cavalry and while in active service had contracted a disease from the effects of which he died. His death occurred at Clinton, Ind., the exact date of which she did not remember. She applied for a pension through a lawyer of Evansville, Ind., named Wm. Travis. As she could hear nothing from it she

and moved to McPherson county, Kansas. Here her sister, Mrs. White, took up the case, and after working on it for awhile, wrote to Mrs. West and asked her what she would be

WILLING TO GIVE
to get the pension. She replied that she would give \$500. After awhile Mrs. West received another letter from her sister, asking her to send her marriage certificate if she was again married. This she did, but heard nothing more of the matter.

After she and her present husband, Eli Sheerer, moved to this city, White and his wife came and took up their residence in a part of the Sheerer domicile.

A short time ago Mrs. Sheerer told her sister that as the pension

HAD NEVER BEEN REFUSED she believed she would write and see what had become of it, and try and procure it. It was then that her loving (?) sister informed her that she had secured the pension while at McPherson county, Kansas, and that as she had done the work by herself she was willing to

ABIDE BY THE RESULT.
However, she said that she was willing to divide up the spoils, but all she had would not cover the amount which she had got away with. The White's owned a number of horses and a mortgage on three of them was given to Sheerer to insure

HIM AGAINST ANY LOSS.
After they had done this Sheerer concluded not to prosecute them.

Sunday night Mr. Sheerer tried to persuade Mr. and Mrs. White to go before some justice and make over their goods to him, but they utterly refused and said they would law the whole amount away first, and that they proposed to let the

LAW TAKE ITS COURSE.
To this Sheerer agreed and yesterday swore out the information against them with the result above named.

The charge is a great deal more serious than either Mr. or Mrs. White suppose. It is not the city or state that now has the case against them, but is old Uncle Sam's toes upon which they have stepped and he will doubtless

PUT THEM THROUGH as they richly deserve to be.

Mrs. Sheerer of course, can claim her pension over again, and this time will see to it that no evil-minded sister steps in and gobbles up the boodle.

RUN DOWN.

George Brown, a Burglar, Shot by an Officer of the Law.

While Resisting Arrest He Is Killed by a Charge of Buckshot.

James Wilson, His Accomplice, Is Arrested and Lodged in Jail.

A Saline County Tragedy Enacted in Pettis County—The Coroner's Inquest.

Scarcely was the ink dry upon the paper that was to acquit the world of the execution of the Hamiltons, the two red-handed murderers, when the pistol of the murderer rang out as she essayed to take the life of her husband, and the bullets of an officer had entered the breast, and stopped the heart-beat, of the midnight robber. Friday closed the earthly career of two brutal assassins, and the quiet peace of the Sabbath was disturbed by the report of a pistol in this city, whose deadly ball pierced the side of a mother's infant, and a shotgun emptied its leaden volley into the breast of a robber.

For several days the people of Herndon, a little village in Saline county, sixteen miles north of this city, have been troubled with a band of robbers and burglars, who entered their houses, and stole therefrom money, jewels, watches, and clothing, until nothing was safe from their avaricious grasp. Saturday morning the result of their depredations showed more plainly than ever, and the people who had lost property determined to capture them, or kill one or more of them.

W. L. Keeth, whose house was entered while he slept Friday night, awoke Saturday morning and found that his pants were gone, and with them a

GOLD WATCH,
for which he had paid \$95 in Denver two years before. He had an aunt visiting him, a lady, as he says, "full of mischief and always ready for a joke," and he supposed she had purloined it for the purpose of fun. A brother and cousin of his, who were sleeping in the same room, were waked up, and they also discovered that their unmentionables were missing. These were found in the hall, however, but not so with those of Mr. Keeth, and not until he had paid a visit to his barn did he find them. He and his father found and followed the tracks of two men for a quarter of a mile, and then he turned back, got a horse and followed them about five miles in the direction of Sedalia. The tracks indicated that the men had walked side by side. He lost the trail when five or six miles from home, and did not find it again for some time. When they were next discovered, one man was walking behind the other and trying to step in his tracks. He was joined by a Mr. Davis, who helped him find and follow the tracks, but finally left, telling Mr. Keeth he

WAS BUSY AT HOME
and could do him no good. When Mr. Davis turned back, Mr. Faulconer, deputy sheriff of Saline county; Mr. Niceley and Mr. Turner joined Keeth, and the four men, who had suffered at the hands of the robbers, joined in the pursuit. At noon Keeth and Turner stopped for dinner at one place, while the other two took dinner at their farm house. After dinner they continued their search, and during the afternoon stopped at the house of Wm. McDaniels to get a drink of water. Here they found trace of the two men again, and found that they were traveling in a southerly direction. Here Faulconer and Keeth stopped for supper, agreeing that while one ate the other should watch. Faulconer ate first, and while Keeth was eating the other one discovered the two men walking in the road.

QUICKLY MOUNTING THEIR HORSES
and overtook them in a lane, on one side a hedge and on the other a barbed wire fence. The men stepped to one side and asked the sheriff if he intended to ride over them. "No," said Mr. Faulconer, "we don't want to hurt anybody." The officer then commanded them to throw up their hands and surrender. In place of that they began shooting. Keeth says in his evidence before the coroner's jury that during this time the darkness had come on and the forms of the two men were very indistinct. When the lightning flashed he thought he saw one of the robbers raise his pistol and point it at him; and fearing to give him the advantage fired in return. He then jumped from his mule and fired another shot. The mule jerked him against the hedge fence, and he could not tell whether the burglar fired his pistol or not. Here the two men

MADE THEIR ESCAPE
in the darkness, and the sheriff and Keeth came to Sedalia, arriving here about 4 o'clock Sunday morning. They were joined here by the other two, Turner and Niceley—and the four men went out after the two men, leaving here about sunset. Near the scene of the fight the evening before, Keeth, who was riding in front, saw the two men lying in the fence corner in the field. The others did not see them. After all had gotten by, Keeth told them he had seen the game, and for them to be prepared to bag it. The robbers got up and ran through the weeds and low brush to a clump of willows near the center of the field, and their running was heard by the posse of men, who gave pursuit. At the clump of willows three of the pursuers went to the south, and Mr. Turner to the north. He saw the two men

LYING NEAR A HEAP OF RAILS
drifted there by high water, one of them on his knees with his pistol cocked and across his left arm. Turner gave the alarm to his companions, who came up and surrounded the men. Several pistol shots were fired, and one shotgun emptied its load of leaden hail into the bosom of one of the burglars, Geo. Brown, who died without uttering a word. The other man,

James Wilson then gave up and was made a prisoner.

The killing was done in this county, in Heath's Creek township, and the sheriff's posse brought the dead man and the prisoner to Sedalia, arriving here about 9 o'clock Sunday night. The body of the dead man was taken to the undertaking establishment of J. A. Tomhagen, on Ohio street, and the other one locked up in the county jail.

CORONER'S INQUEST.
On Monday at 10 o'clock, the coroner, Dr. W. C. Overstreet, jr., empaneled a jury, and proceeded to hold an inquest. A number of witnesses were examined, including four men of the sheriff's posse, M. Van Gorrell and Vinton Gorrell, of this county, and the prisoner, James Wilson. His story was about as follows: "My name is James Wilson and I live in Kansas. Have known the dead man, George Brown, five or six weeks. He also lived in Kansas and has a wife there now. I have telegraphed her of the death of her husband. I was present when he was killed. There were some people after us, and we hid in a clump of willows, and laid down. Don't know whether the posse saw us or not. We crawled on our hands and knees, or rather, on our stomachs, to the other end of the clump of willows. Brown saw the men coming and said,

HERE THEY COME!
We were behind a pile of rails, drifted there by high water. The men began calling at us and firing about the same time. Some of the men were behind us, and one in front. As soon as I heard the shotgun I threw down my pistol and went to the assistance of Brown. Was very close to Brown when he fell. He was behind me. Was either lying down or on his knees when he was shot. Heard bullets whistling all around me. Did not know who fired the shot. Six or eight shots were fired in all. The men had been after us the night before. During the fight on Saturday night a pistol ball passed between two of the fingers on Brown's left hand, breaking the skin. We were lying close together when the men passed us at the drift."

THE PRISONER DECLINED
to give any reason why they were hunted by the officer. He identified one of the pocketbooks, one pocket knife and the open-face watch. When he was arrested he picked up a silk handkerchief belonging to the dead man, which he gave into the possession of Mr. Heard.

On the body of the dead man were found a thirty calibre Colt's pistol, a pocket knife, a silver watch, a dozen cartridges, skeleton key and broken case knife, together with the watch stolen from Mr. Keeth. These were exhibited to the jury. The pistol found by the side of the prisoner was not claimed by him.

The testimony of Faulconer and Keeth was almost alike, and proved conclusively that the two men were burglars, and had been plying their trade for some time.

M. VAN GORRELL,
justice of the peace of Hughesville township, testified to the position of the body after the killing. He says the man was lying on his back with his head to the north and feet to the south. He said the position of the drift of rails formed a very good breast-works in case of a battle. He took the articles above described from the pockets of the dead man.

GEORGE BROWN,
the man who was killed, was about 35 years of age, tall and ungainly, and had the stamp of a desperado in his face. He was dressed in clothes badly the worse for wear, and had on a dark calico shirt and light brogan shoes. Yesterday morning his body was viewed by a large number of persons, who, actuated by mere curiosity, wanted to see the features of a man shot down while resisting arrest. The affair occurring so near Sedalia, many looked at the man's face expecting to recognize one whom they had seen, but only two or three expressed anything like recognition. The front of his shirt had been cut away, revealing the holes made by the deadly buckshot, thirty-eight in number, covering his entire breast. The largest number, however, had entered the left side, and six or eight must have pierced the heart. Death was instantaneous, and the flow of blood was very light. Between two of the fingers on his left hand was the mark of the bullet of the night scrimmage. His eyes were open, the balls, showing only their whites.

THE PRISONER,
James Wilson, is probably 6 feet 2 inches tall, of slender build, dark gray eyes, brown hair, whiskers of a week's growth, small, pointed nose, on the end of which his eyes seemed constantly to rest. He was dressed in a dark alpaca coat, Scotch plaid pants, blue shirt and cowhide shoes tied with cotton twine. His hair was combed straight across his forehead, which gave him a very sinister, forbidding aspect. He talked with more than ordinary intelligence, and showed by his answers to the questions of the coroner and attorney that he was not unfamiliar with the ways of the courts. He refused to make answer to the question as to why the officers were following him, and seemed to know that they could not compel him to. He signed his name to the coroner's copy of his evidence in a businesslike hand and without any hesitation. He told a reporter that he did not fear any serious result at his trial in Saline county.

The jury, after hearing all the evidence in the case, returned the following verdict:

"We, the jury, find that the deceased, known as George Brown, came to his death from a gun-shot wound while resisting a lawful arrest by officers of the law from Saline county, Mo.

[Signed.]
T. W. HILL,
J. R. ELLIS,
Wm. RICKS,
D. W. MCCLURE,
THOS. O'BANNON,
JOE STERLING.

Immediately after the closing of the coroner's inquest, Deputy Sheriff J. H. Faulconer went before Justice Halstead and swore out a warrant for the arrest of James Wilson, charging him with the theft of a gold watch of the value of \$95, the property of N. L. Keeth, of Herndon, and all the arrangements were made for his conveyance to the jail at Marshall. Quite a sum of money was found in the two purses, and it, together with the two pistols, the silver watch, silk handkerchief, case knife, etc., are in possession of the prosecuting attorney.

Wilson will be taken to Marshall this morning, by way of Higginsville, in charge of Deputy Sheriff Faulconer, and placed in jail to await the sitting of the criminal court.

Later.
One of the passengers on the train from Kansas City over the branch road last night was Eugene Carlst, an undertaker at 711 Main street, Kansas City, who came here at the request of Mrs. Brown, the wife of the man killed by the Saline county officers Sunday. At the instance of the man Wilson, Mr. G. W. Barnett telegraphed to Mrs. Fitzpatrick, at Kansas City, with the request that she inform Mrs. Brown, who resides in Wyandotte, Kas., of the death of her husband. The news did not reach Mrs. Brown for several hours, and she did not make her appearance in this city. She then employed this Mr. Carlst to come to Sedalia, and, if he thought advisable, exhume the body and take it to Kansas City for re-burial. Mr. Carlst telegraphed yesterday to Mr. Barnett to hold the body, but gave no authority for the request, and the burial was not interfered with.

Mr. Carlst was met at the depot by a BAZOO reporter, who accompanied him to the residence of Mr. Barnett on West Sixth street. Mr. Barnett had been in consultation with the prisoner, Wilson, and was supposed to be acquainted with many of the facts regarding the connection of Brown and Wilson. The gentleman had retired, but after being made acquainted with the nature of the midnight visit, came down and received the visitors in his parlor. From him the Kansas City undertaker learned that there was no doubt of the guilt of the dead man, and that the proposition to exhume the body and take it to Kansas City would be more than useless. Mr. Carlst informed Mr. Barnett that so far as he knew, the wife of Brown was in ignorance of the criminal conduct of her husband. She told him he was traveling through the country repairing agricultural implements, and she supposed his death was caused accidentally, while in pursuit of this honest calling. There was another lady at Mrs. Brown's, richly dressed, whom the two supposed to be the wife of Wilson, as the latter had told Mr. Barnett his wife was living at Brown's. At this interview Carlst expressed the determination to let the body remain here, and acquaint Mrs. Brown with the full particulars of the death of her husband.

The case is a peculiar one. Mr. Carlst was led to suppose that the Browns were in very easy circumstances, and did not hesitate to take the case, never dreaming that Brown was resisting arrest for crimes he had committed, and made up his mind, when these facts became known, to let the case severely alone. He will return to Kansas City this morning.

A Timely Shower.
"I was mighty thankful for that rain we got yesterday."

"Yes, it did the corn a world of good. How many acres have you got planted in corn?"

"I've got no corn planted this year at all. I wasn't thinking about crops."

"Well how then can the rain benefit you?"

"You see I don't often get a decent dinner at home, as my wife says she can't cook in hot weather, but yesterday there was to be a church picnic, and she fixed up a lunch basket for the preacher's table, but it rained so the picnic could not come off. To keep the preacher's lunch from spoiling we had it for dinner, and it was the best dinner I've had since we were married. There was no end of chicken and jellies, and that sort of alleviations, I feel like a new man, just as if I was born again. Don't tell me that rain; yesterday didn't do the country good. It was the most refreshing shower we have had for years."

PISTOL PRACTICE.

An Eighteen-Months-Old Child Utilized to Shield the Body of its Father.

Lizzie Stewart, Colored, Shoots Her Baby Boy Through Mistake.

A shooting scrape in which a little colored child was the unintentional victim took place in front of Henry Knopf's residence on Missouri avenue Sunday morning between 9 and 10 o'clock. The facts as elicited by a BAZOO representative are as follows:

John Stewart and his wife, Lizzie Stewart, colored, did not live any too happily together.

Some time ago, according to John's statement, he went away to get work, and when he returned he found that his wife

HAD LEFT THEIR HOME
and rented a room just south of the old soap factory where she was living, having with her their little son, aged about 19 months.

Sunday morning as John was going by the place he saw the child some distance from the house, where it had crawled. Not seeing

THE MOTHER AROUND
he picked it up, intending, as he says, to take it to his mother's house where the other two children were, have it dressed up, and then if it was not satisfied to return it to its mother.

He had not proceeded far with the child, however, when Mrs. Stewart missed it, and seeing him carrying it away, she rushed into the house, procured a

THIRTY-TWO-CALIBRE REVOLVER and followed in hot pursuit.

By the time Stewart reached Mr. Knopf's residence the enraged woman was close behind. Mr. Knopf was standing out in front at the time, and was the first to see that she had a pistol and called to Stewart to look out. Stewart turned around and as he did so

THE WOMAN FIRED,
but the shot missed its intended mark and took effect in the body of the little child which Stewart was carrying.

Stewart grabbed his wife before she could fire again, and Mr. Knopf took the weapon away from her. He then started with her

TO THE CALABOOSE,
but was met on the way by the officers, who had been notified of the affair. She was locked up in the calaboose, but was subsequently turned over to the sheriff, who placed her in the county jail.

Dr. Ed. Small was called and dressed the wound of the little sufferer. The bullet had entered the right breast just below the nipple, struck a rib, and ranged downward and backward,

LODGING ABOVE THE LEFT LUNG.
Up to this writing the child is still alive and doing well, and if no further accident befalls it will probably recover. Stewart took the baby to his mother's house, on the corner of Fifteenth street and Harrison avenue, where it will be properly cared for.

After seeing that all was well Stewart came back to town and was arrested and locked up in the county jail.

Lizzie will have a preliminary examination as soon as the

RESULT OF THE SHOT
is ascertained, that is whether the child will live or die.

John says she is a hard hitter and without a doubt would have killed him had she been given a fair chance.

He also says he had no intention of keeping the child and would have returned it to her in the afternoon. The first intimation he received that his wife

HAD A REVOLVER
was when Mr. Knopf called to him, and had he not turned around must have received the bullet in his back.

The colored people residing in the vicinity of where Mrs. Stewart had taken up her residence are greatly interested over the shooting, and say that she so mistreated the child that it ought to have been taken from her long ago. Others say that John abused her so she had to leave him. Mrs. Stewart's

SIDE OF THE STORY
is that he came to the house Sunday morning and demanded her to go with him. She refused, and he drew a revolver and told her if she did not go he would kill her. She told him to shoot; that she would die a thousand times before she would return to him and be subjected to his

BRUTAL TREATMENT ANY LONGER.
He then threw down the revolver and grabbed up the child, remarking that he knew how to bring her, started to carrying it away. She then picked up the pistol which he dropped and followed him with the result above stated.

Mrs. Stewart says when he demanded the child she told him he could not have it because it was yet nursing and

DID NOT BELONG TO HIM, ANYMORE.
Mrs. Stewart has marks all over her body which she says were inflicted by her husband, and that it was on account of his brutal treatment that she left him and took up her residence where she did.

Be that as it may, the BAZOO has endeavored to give both sides of the story and leaves it to the court to decide who was to blame.

To Bee Keepers.
There will be a meeting of the bee keepers of Pettis county at the fair grounds, September 25th, 1884, for the purpose of organizing a Bee Keepers' association, at which time there will be officers elected and a constitution and by-laws adopted. G. H. Ashworth, J. W. Mills, L. B. Rhodes, Mrs. J. W. Mills. 7 8 w 12t

A Fair Offer.
The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Michigan, offer to send Dr. Dye's celebrated Voltaic belt and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men, old and young, afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and many other diseases. See advertisement in this paper.

Pistol Practice.

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