

WITH A RAZOR.

Richard G. Radcliff Cuts His Throat from Ear to Ear.

No Clue as to What Caused Him to Commit the Rash Act.

A Letter From a Young Lady to Whom He Was Engaged.

The Evidence as Given Before the Corner's Jury Yesterday Morning.

At a little after 7 o'clock yesterday morning the report spread throughout the city that a man had committed suicide at Bonner's restaurant on West Main street.

Bazoo readers will remember that on Saturday last Radcliff became intoxicated, and while in this state had a fine gold watch stolen from him by a man named Stevens.

Saturday evening Radcliff was too drunk to know what he was doing, and as it was well known that he had a large amount of money about his person, it was feared that something would happen and he was locked up.

He was around town all day Sunday and Monday and one noticeable thing was that he refused to drink anything, saying he intended to keep perfectly sober.

At the police station Saturday he stated that he had some trouble with a girl in Morgan county, one who was teaching a school and was compelled to leave on her account.

Monday night he went back to the hotel and told the proprietor he wanted to go to bed and

and was, accordingly, assigned to No. 3, on the first floor. He retired and nothing more was thought about the matter.

Yesterday morning at about 7 o'clock the proprietor went up to his room to call him for breakfast. He knocked on the door several times but received no answer.

While he was standing at the door he heard a noise inside and thinking Radcliff was awake he again knocked on the door but with the same result.

This time he climbed up and looked over the transom. He saw Radcliff lying on the bed and by his side and on the floor was blood. Still he did not suspect that the

MAN HAD COMMITTED SUICIDE, but supposed he had a hemorrhage. He burst in the door and went inside when to his horror he found that the man had committed suicide, having cut his throat with a razor, which lay on the floor.

He then called his partner up stairs and left him in charge of the room while he went after an officer. Marshal Barnett was found and went to the hotel. When he arrived the body was still warm and it was very evident that he had been dead but a very short time.

On the left hand side of the man lay a common pocket knife with the little blade open and all covered with blood. On the floor lay the razor with which

had been done. His throat was cut from ear to ear. It was very evident that he had intended to kill himself with the pocket knife, for on one side was plainly visible the place where he had stuck it into his neck.

It seems, however, that this did not satisfy him, for he had got up out of bed and walked to his valise on one side of the room where the razor was, and getting it went back and laid down on the bed again where he completed the work and took his own life.

He went to the valise after he had started to cut his throat with the knife, which theory was upheld by the fact that from the bed to the valise was a

A STREAM OF BLOOD, probably coming from the cut on the side of the neck.

The coroner was notified and the corpse was taken to the undertaking establishment of J. A. Tomhagen, where an inquest was held, and the body dressed for burial.

He has a brother living somewhere in Morgan county, who was telegraphed the sad news and is expected to arrive to-day after the body. It is understood the remains will be taken back to Morgan county for interment.

He left no letter or anything else which would explain his rash act, and no reason is assigned, unless the theory that he had become repentant for the wrong he had done and wanted to put an end to his life, be accepted. Some give whiskey as a reason for him committing the deed as he is said to have been a hard drinker, and this should be a fearful warning to those who are in the habit of using alcohol in any shape as a beverage.

In his vest pocket was found \$887.34 in paper money, which was turned over to the coroner and he placed it in the Citizens' National Bank. He also had \$600 in the hands of a saloon keeper, and

A GOLD WATCH which the police hold. The team which he formerly had at Homan's livery stable is now at Olmstead & Jefferson's livery stable, whither he took them Monday.

Radcliff was a man 35 or 40 years of age, and rather good looking, and it is to be

SINCERELY REGRETTED that he should put an end to himself just when he was in the prime of life. Below

is given the evidence as elicited at the coroner's inquest: JAS. BOGGS, HOTEL KEEPER.

"This man came to my house on Saturday evening. He was brought there by the bartender of the Hine Hall; said he would be responsible for his bill. He did not register as we do not keep a register. Last night he came into the hotel between 12 and 12:30 o'clock and said he wanted a room by himself. He did not seem to be drinking. I gave him a room by himself; he went up to bed. This morning I tried to wake him at 7 o'clock. I failed to get any reply and fifteen minutes afterward I heard a noise in the room. As soon as I got to the room I still heard some noise in the room. I looked over the transom and I saw the blood. I supposed he had a hemorrhage and I broke the door in and saw that his throat was cut. My partner came up and we kept everybody out until we got a policeman."

J. J. CARPENTER a farmer, deposed as follows:

"Live near Syracuse, Mo. I know deceased. He has been an intimate friend of mine for a long time. His home is Excelsior, Morgan County, Mo. His name is Robert Radcliff. I last saw him about two months ago. He has been a clerk in a store. I understand that he had some trouble with a girl in Excelsior. He left there about two weeks ago. I recognize deceased as that of the body of Robert Radcliff."

G. W. BARNETT:

"This morning a few minutes after 7 o'clock I was notified that a man had killed himself at Bonner's restaurant on West Main street. I went there. Up stairs in room No. 3, I found two or three persons in the room and a man lying on the bed with his throat cut. I recognized the man as one I met last Saturday, who gave his name as R. G. Radcliff. He was still warm and had, from all appearances, not been dead over a few minutes. I recognize the knife and razor on the table as the ones I saw in the room with deceased. I saw eight hundred and eighty dollars in paper money taken from deceased vest pocket."

FRED. SIGERDORF, a saloon keeper deposed:

"The first I knew of the man he came into my saloon last Friday. He was drinking. Saturday he was also in the saloon. He had a man with him who I thought was his partner. They took several drinks together. This man with him robbed him of his watch. Radcliff was drunk. Said afterwards he did not know the man he was with Saturday. Radcliff was taken from the saloon by a policeman, who said they wanted him at the police station. Just a few minutes before he was arrested he gave me a roll of money in the presence of several other parties. There was \$900 of the money. Between 11 and 12 o'clock Saturday night I got him out of the cooler and took him to Bonner's hotel. Monday he told me to go with him to the police station and plead guilty of being drunk, and he was fined a fine of \$5, and he then went to the bank and got his money, about \$300, in the afternoon. He and I then walked down to the saloon together. I asked him if I must get the \$600 but he said never mind, leave that till morning. I will give you the most of this money. He went out without giving me the money. He did not show up. I went out about 7 o'clock and looked for him but did not find him. I went back to the saloon. About 9 o'clock he came into the saloon. He would not drink anything. He was perfectly sober. I called him into the back room. I told him there had been two men looking for him. I told him who one of them was—a gambler. He said he was not a friend of his. Between 9 and 10 o'clock he left the saloon saying he was going to the hotel. After hearing the testimony the jury returned a verdict of suicide, by cutting his own throat with a razor."

Following is one of the five letters found on his person: ST. MARTINS, Mo., April 28, 1884.

Mr. Robert Radcliff, MOST ESTEEMED FRIEND—After a tardiness of a few hours, I shall, this glorious day, try to answer your much loved letter which I received yesterday when I returned home from Edward Barnwell's.

I have the headache so bad to-day—only wish you was here to soothe my aching head. Bob, it is enough to give any person the headache to take care of forty-five babies—is it not? Was glad to know you got home and did not stick somewhere on the road, but am sorry to think I was the cause of you having to go, but you knew my wish and gratified it by coming after me, and I shall ever remember your kindness to me, for I didn't think there is any person else would have gone through the mud as you did. I know you would not have done so for yourself, but to gratify me. You said you could never do as much for me as you would like to; Bob, you have done more for me than any other person has ever done. Remember, I shall never forget it, never, no never. Bob there has some things happened in the last nine months that is fresh in my memory every hour, try hard as I may I could never blot them from view—would not if I could, for they are pleasant for me to think about, and I hope they are for you. I was sorry I could not be with you; I knew you were there before I got your letter; was surprised to know you stayed over night; why was it so? You said you ought to go to the springs, but I do not think you ought to go this week; wait till next week, and I will answer a question that was in your letter that I will not write. Bob, I would like to know who could tell you some things so as to make them different from what they are now; want you tell me? I know you will. Don't go to the springs but come over Friday and tell me. If you knew how bad I would like to know that, and how bad I would like to see you, I know you would come. If you do not come after me, I will not get home for two more weeks, for brother is coming after me Friday week; I want you to come so we will both be away the same Saturday. There are some more things that I want to know so bad, but dare not write them. Don't forget to let me have that book; it will help me to pass away many a lone-some hour. Bob, that is the best story in the Cricket that I ever read: I would like to have the opportunity of telling it to you—will have if you come after me Friday. I am writing this letter at school where I have forty-five to bother me, so if every word is not just right you will make

allowances. Bob, you was afraid your letter would not interest me. I think you would have changed your mind about that if you had seen me last Thursday when I did not get any letter. Bob it is now after 4 o'clock and they are all gone home except me. Here I am in this lonesome old school house—try if you can imagine how I feel—how I do wish you was here. I don't think it would be lonesome then. There is a lot that I would like to write yet, but cannot. Will close by asking you to come Friday if you can; if not, write so I can get the letter Saturday. I do not think I can stay over here Saturday. Will not unless I have to.

I remain your truest girl, L. P. S.—Bob don't forget to write every week. Think of this and act accordingly. Will you? Will you?

Thomas Radcliff, a brother of the dead man, arrived in the city yesterday evening, having received the telegram announcing his brother's sad death. He was interviewed by a BAZOO reporter last night.

He said his brother had been born and raised in Morgan county, and was 32 years of age. He left Excelsior about the first of July, and since that time has not been seen by any of his relations. He clerked in a store in Morgan county for about six years, and it was during that time that he sold his farm.

When he left Excelsior he said he was going to see his sister in Kansas. It was thought that he had about \$3,000 with him, and as he was not heard from any more it was feared that he had

MET WITH POUL PLAY.

He was not a habitual drinker although he did sometimes get drunk—once or twice a year, and when under the influence of liquor showed his money to everybody. The team which is here he bought while he was drunk.

Mr. Radcliff said that his brother did not have to leave Excelsior on account of any girl and if there was any charge against him there he knew nothing of it. The only cause he could assign for the rash act was that he did it because he thought he had brought a disgrace upon his family by being arrested here. He had stated to a friend Sunday that he would

RATHER DIE THAN SEE ANY OF HIS RELATIVES.

Mr. Radcliff was in the city Friday but did not see his brother, and when he (R. G.) was informed that his brother was here he said he did not want to see him.

His father is living and is 60 years of age. He has been apprised of the sad facts and is nearly distracted. The remains will be taken to Excelsior this morning for interment.—See first page for portrait.

Mr. Gough on Silk Hats.

"It would be no violation of the commandment," said John B. Gough, if a man were to fall down and worship the silk hat, for it is not made in the likeness of anything in heaven, or on earth, or in the waters which are under the earth." Besides it heats the head and causes the hair to fall off. Parker's Hair Balsam will stop that and restore the original color to gray faded hair. Not oily, not a dye, beneficial, delicately perfumed. A perfect hair dressing. 50c. All druggists.

Stole His Shoes.

A man yesterday evening informed the police that he had been robbed of a pair of shoes by a party of eight tramps who were lying in the brush a short distance from where the show exhibited. He was passing along there and was accosted by one who proposed to trade shoes with him. To this he demurred but the tramp was determined to have the shoes. He asked the gentleman to let him try them on, and said he would pay him for them if they fit.

Seeing there was no way out of the difficulty he took his shoes off and the tramp put them on after which the tramp told him to "git" and he got.

The tramp was arrested and locked up at the station. He gave the name of Wm. Leonard.

Married.

The services of Judge Halstead were called into requisition twice yesterday to tie the nuptial knot, which he did in both cases in his usual happy and impressive manner.

The first couple made happy was Mr. Isaac Sells, of the Indian territory, and Mrs. Nannie Brooks, of Caldwell county, Kas., the ceremony being performed at the judge's office during the afternoon.

In the evening at the residence of the bride's parents in East Sedalia, Mr. John Markell was united in marriage to Miss Annie Ginder, the ceremony being performed in the presence of a few of the friends and relatives of the high contracting parties.

A Boy Killed.

A BAZOO reporter was informed last evening that some time during the day a boy aged about twelve years, and residing with his parents on Lake creek, about fifteen miles from the city, had met with an accident resulting in his death. The lad, it seems, fell headlong into a pile of old castings, and a piece of iron flying up struck him on the head.

The reporter's informant did not know the name of the boy, but stated that his father is a brother-in-law of Mr. Deidrick Holzen, of this city. A reporter called at the residence of Mr. Holzen, but found that the family had gone to Lake creek, where they were called by the sad intelligence.

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

Bargains.

In order to make room for a large stock of pianos, organs and musical goods generally, bought for half trade, I will sell anything now on hand at greatly reduced prices. So don't wait, but come at once and secure a good bargain—a fine musical instrument—at J. W. Truxel's music house, 216 Ohio street. 8-19d6w1t.

Pianos and organs of best makes to trade for horse. Jno. STARK, 222 Ohio street. 8-17 s&w1t

A WIFE'S DISGRACE.

Another Tragic Chapter in the Tevis-Iglehart Scandal.

The Erring Wife Taken Back to Again Prove False to Her Marriage Vows.

The Husband Attempts to Take Her Life, But Failing, Takes His Own.

St. Louis Republican.

The checked and somewhat tumultuous married life of Rush H. Tevis was summarily closed last night by a pistol ball in his brain from a weapon held in his own hand. Tevis and his wife since their remarriage had been living on the first floor of 2854 St. Louis avenue, the second floor of the house being occupied by a family named Leding. About 10:30 last night the Ledings heard Mr. and Mrs. Tevis engaged in an argument in a loud and angry tone, which was carried on for some time. Presently Mrs. Tevis began to scream, and immediately there were heard two pistol shots. Mr. Leding and his wife ran down stairs and reached the first floor hall just as Mrs. Tevis rushed out of the front door into the street. She ran about half a block and entered the house of a neighbor, asking for protection, and saying that her husband was trying to kill her.

In the meantime Mr. and Mrs. Leding entered the parlor and found Mr. Tevis lying on his back on the floor with a hole in the right side of his head from which the blood and brains exuded and flowed out upon the carpet in a ghastly pool. He was breathing heavily, and Mr. Leding asked him to speak but his eyes were glazed fast and it was evident that the hand of death was upon him. He made an effort to speak, however, but only a very slight movement of the lips was the result. A physician was sent for, but before he had gone a hundred yards, the dying man gasped once and ceased to breathe. In his right hand he held tightly clutched a Smith & Wesson 38-calibre revolver, with which as it was ascertained that the man was dead, the body was taken by several neighbors, who had by this time entered the house, and was placed upon the bed in an adjoining room.

Soon after this was done the wife of the man returned having been informed that her husband was dead and deprived of the power to harm her. She was crying hysterically and refused to say anything about the matter, except that her husband had shot at her and that she had made her escape before he could fire at her a second time. In the partition on the east side of the parlor was a bullet-hole, which showed that he had in the excitement of the moment aimed too high. It was evident from the surroundings and from the statements of the Ledings that Tevis and his wife were just about to retire when they began to quarrel about a matter concerning her fidelity to him; that he drew the revolver with the intention of killing her as well as himself. He was undoubtedly very much excited, and perhaps supposed that the shot fired at her had taken effect

AT THE HOUSE.

A reporter visited the house last night, but found everything in an intensely excited condition, and no one seemed to know very much about the unfortunate affair. A member of the Ludwig family said: "I heard a noise down stairs. It sounded like some parties quarrelling. This was continued but a brief time, when the whole thing was checked very abruptly by a pistol shot; then another followed. Upon running down stairs I found that Mrs. Tevis was absent, having fled, and upon going into the parlor Tevis was discovered lying upon the floor, face up, a 38-calibre revolver grasped in his right hand, and a stream of blood flowing from a ghastly wound in the right side of his head. He was not yet dead, and a messenger was dispatched for a physician, but before the latter arrived Tevis gave a gasp, straightened out and expired. An effort was made to get the revolver from his grasp before he died, but until life left him he refused to relax his grip on the handle, and held it fast. Soon after this Mrs. Tevis returned. She was uninjured, the ball aimed for her having missed her. I asked her what it was about, but she refused to talk. I do not know the cause. All I heard was the quarrel; they frequently had quarrels; sometimes they became very angry."

The Old Scandal.

It was just 6 o'clock of the evening of November 28, 1882, when a man and woman emerged from the doorway of the somewhat isolated building, 1316 Singleton street. The man was tall and well dressed, wore a heavy reddish mustache, and was all attention to his companion. She was of excellent figure and dressed in the height of fashion. On reaching the sidewalk the couple walked east towards Fourteenth street. They had hardly proceeded twenty yards, when two men suddenly jumped out of the alley which was before them. Not a word was spoken, but with flashing eyes the smaller one of the two raised a revolver which he had pulled out of his overcoat pocket and taking deliberate aim at the handsome young gallant escorting the lady, fired. The man staggered back and fell to the sidewalk. The man with the pistol then stepped forward over the prostrate form and was about to fire again when his companion ran forward and seized the pistol. The woman, not at all daunted by what had occurred, stooped down and began stanching the wound of her fallen companion. She assisted him to his feet, and then supported him to Papin street and turned west to Sixteenth and Papin, where they entered a carriage and were driven westward.

Immediately after the shooting the two men who had been keeping vigil in the alley, turned and walked eastward down Singleton street to Fourteenth, where they turned southward and stopped at the livery stable of Peter Masterson, which extends from Fourteenth street back to the alley where they had been secreted. Just before they entered the stable the smaller man was heard to remark, "he'll die, I guess,"

and the other replied, "well, let him, what do we care?" Entering the stable they called for their rig and the hostler soon brought to the front a fine top buggy.

WITH A BAY HORSE.

Climbing into the buggy the men drove off, and, as in the other case, the trail was lost.

The man who did the shooting was R. H. Tevis. The wounded man was Frank Iglehart and the woman in the case was Mrs. Tevis. For a long time the name of Mrs. Tevis had been coupled in a scandalous manner with that of Frank Iglehart. Quarrels had been frequent between husband and wife, and although it had not culminated in separation it was tending that way. Having been apprised that his wife was going out that afternoon Mr. Tevis procured a friend and shadowed her to the then notorious assignation house 1416 Singleton street. He had observed her enter with Iglehart and he determined to take full revenge. Luckily the bullet buried itself in the gallant's left arm and he was around again in a few days. A divorce proceedings followed, and the father was awarded the control of his little daughter. A year later the matter was compromised, and the couple remarried and lived to all appearance happily together until last night. Iglehart has been drinking heavily since he was winged and appears to have lost all energy. The shooting at the time created a widespread sensation and both parties came in for condemnation.—See first page for portrait.

Geo. D. Ellis.

The Denison Journal of August 18th has the following:

"George D. Ellis' business partner in this city states that information was received to-day that Ellis had been arrested in Sedalia, Mo., and lodged in jail. We don't think our readers care much to hear more of this notorious character, and we shall make no further note of his escapades. They will please remember, though, that he was last left in jail."

This is a mistake. Ellis has not been here for several years as far as known and of course is not here in jail, although if justice was meted to him he would be in some jail.

A letter received from Caddo, from a railroad man states as follows:

"Your man Ellis has been here for a part of two weeks. He was 'fired' out of a hotel, but put up his sleeve buttons for his first week's board and had nothing else to put up so he is on the make wherever he can get his grub, and he sleeps in the livery stable at night. So you see he is low down."

Verily, is the way of the transgressor and masquerader.

Hendricks Accepts.

Indianapolis, August 20.—Following is a copy of ex-Governor Hendricks' letter of acceptance of the democratic nomination for the vice-presidency.

INDIANAPOLIS, August 20, 1884.

GENTLEMEN—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication informing me of my nomination by the democratic convention at Chicago. As a candidate for the office of vice-president of the United States, I may repeat what I said on another occasion, that it is a nomination which I had neither expected nor desired and yet I recognize and appreciate the high honor done me by the convention. The choice of such a body pronounced with such unalloyed unanimity and accompanied with so generous an expression of esteem and confidence

ought to outweigh

all merely personal desires and preferences of my own. It is with this feeling, and I trust also from a deep sense of public duty, that I now accept the nomination and shall abide the judgment of my countrymen. I have examined with care the declaration of principles adopted by the convention, a copy of which you submitted to me, and in their sum and substance I heartily endorse and approve the same; I am gentlemen your obedient servant,

T. A. HENDRICKS.

To the Hon. Wm. F. Vilas, chairman; Nicholas M. Bell, secretary, and others of the committee of the national democratic convention.

—Allen's Biliary Physic is a purely vegetable liquid remedy for Headaches, Biliaryness and Constipation. Easily taken, acting promptly, relieving quickly. 25 cents. At all druggists.

Rescued From Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: "In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF LUNGS followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lungs as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when, to my surprise, I commenced to get well, and to-day I feel better than for three years."

Just Open,

On East Main street, a brand-new livery stable, new buggies, horses and harness, also a fine landau carriage, which will make all trains and all calls to funerals, weddings, parties, in any part of the city. Terms reasonable. BUD SHY, 8 9 d12w2t Proprietor.

—Mens sans in corpore sano.—

"A sound mind in a sound body" is the trade mark of Allen's Brain Food, and we assure our readers that, if dissatisfied with either weakness of Brain or Bodily powers, this remedy will permanently strengthen both. \$1.—At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 First Avenue, New York City.

Mrs. Dr. Walton's Periodical Tea.

Mother Walton has prescribed this valuable medicine for a great many years in her private practice. It has proved an unfailing specific in the treatment of the many disorders to which the female constitution is subject. It is a sure cure for the monthly troubles that so many women suffer. Sold by R. B. Hostetler, or mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents.

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.

PLEURO PNEUMONIA.

Another Attempt to get up a Scare Among Cattle Men.

The Bureau of Animal Industry Issues a Proclamation.

Another Severe Blow Struck at the Cattle Trade.

Chicago, August 20.—The Breeder's Gazette will publish the following to-morrow: At last the unwelcome truth is forced upon us that the contagious pleuro pneumonia has found a lodgment in the prairies of Illinois. The evidence of its hateful presence is not less than five Jersey herds in this state, its overwhelming and grave fears exist that the extent of the infection has only dawned upon us. Investigations which were set on foot two weeks ago by the bureau of animal industry leaves no longer any room to doubt the unwelcome fact that the nature of the trouble was first suspected by Dr. Trumbower of Sterling, who was in the employ of the department of agriculture. A Jersey cow belonging to Mr. Keeler, of Sterling, recently purchased by him sickened and died under such circumstances as to lead to suspicion and her lungs were taken out and sent to Dr. Solomon, chief of the bureau at Washington. An examination satisfied him that a thorough investigation of the case was warranted and he instructed his subordinate to carefully inquire into its history. It was soon learned that the cow came from a herd of Mr. Clark, of Geneva, Ills., and that there had been other and serious trouble there. He had sold two cows that went into the herd of John Boyd, of Elmhurst and which soon thereafter sickened and one of them had died. Other and more serious results followed and Dr. Solomon came on in person some ten days ago to investigate the case in company with Mr. Sanders of the Gazette. He visited Mr. Boyd's herd where the remaining living cow purchased from Mr. Clark was found to be suffering from what appeared to be pleuro pneumonia in a chronic form and another one of Mr. Boyd's own raising presented an acute case of the same disease of only about ten days duration. Dr. Solomon was slow however to declare the contagious nature of the disease but subsequent investigation and the further fact that two more animals in the same herd were attacked with similar symptoms, so confirmed him in his diagnosis that he determined to kill the two cows which were first attacked on Mr. Boyd's place. The post mortem examination which was made last week fully confirmed his worst fears, and he at once set to work to learn the source of the infection. Mr. Clark of Geneva, admitted six deaths in his small herds since last April, though he claimed two of these died of old age. These with the cows sold to Keeler and two taken at Elmhurst made nine fatal cases from that herd alone. In the meantime word came of trouble in two Jersey herds in another part of the state, and Drs. Solomon, Patison and Kane made a post-mortem revealing perfectly typical case of genuine lung plague. The disease appears to have run its course in the herd of Mr. Clarke, but in the meantime sales have been made to various parties, one lot going to Cynthiaa Kentucky, from which nothing has been heard. The article claims that investigation shows that the auction sale of Jerseys, at Virginia, Cass county, Illinois, in February last, was a distributing point of the infection in this state. Animals from this sale were taken to Nebraska, Iowa and Kentucky, and to various other herds in this state. All the available resources of the department of agriculture is being energetically employed to trace and determine and isolate the infected herds. Mr. Boyd and others whose names are not mentioned, have made no sales for months past, and there is no danger of the disease spreading further from their herds. So far as known the infection is confined to Jersey herds; in view of these developments. The following order has been issued:

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WASHINGTON, August 20, '84.

To the cattle owners of the United States:

Owing to the existence of a disease supposed to be contagious pleuro-pneumonia in several herds of Jersey cattle in the state of Illinois. I hereby request owners of all herds of Jersey cattle in the United States into which new animals have been introduced since January first to stop the shipment of cattle until October 1st.

The disease seems to have been introduced by animals sold at Virginia, Cass county, Illinois, on February 18th, 1884, and these animals were widely distributed through the western states. It is hoped, therefore, that persons owning cattle tracing to this sale, and all others having cattle affected with disease of the lungs will at once communicate with Dr. Salmon, chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, care of the Breeder's Gazette, Chicago, and clearly state the condition of their herds and the symptoms of the disease.

The attention of owners of cattle and railroads and other transportation companies is called to section seven of the act establishing a bureau of animal industry which makes it a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of not less than one hundred dollars nor more than \$5,000, or by imprisonment not more than one year or both, for shipping cattle affected with any contagious infectious or communicable disease and especially the disease known as pleuro pneumonia, from one state or territory into another. The cordial co-operation of the state authorities and all persons interested in the welfare of our cattle industry is earnestly desired in order to avert this danger which now menaces the herds of the country.

[Signed] GEO. B. LORING, Commissioner of Agriculture.