

From Friday's daily.

**NOT YET GONE.**

**J. Rhey Boyd Still Stopping on East Fourteenth Street.**

But Will Soon Leave for Leavenworth to Practice the Legal Profession.

Further Information From Kentucky Which Calls for Another Card.

Boyd Denounced at Home, While His Dead Wife is Highly Eulogized.

J. Rhey Boyd is still in Sedalia, and is stopping on East Fourteenth street, where he first took up his quarters on his arrival here. He came down town yesterday afternoon, and between 4 and 5 o'clock might have been seen promenading along Ohio street, faultlessly attired, and seemingly a gentleman of elegant leisure. Latour's photograph gallery reached, he halted for a few minutes and gazed intently at the pictures displayed in front, but no one recognized in him the individual who has figured to such a large extent in the newspapers of the country during the past week, hence he did not attract the amount of attention that would otherwise have been accorded him.

The BAZOO has it from excellent authority that the gentleman with whom Boyd is visiting is tiring of his guest, and that if the visit was cut short there would be no tears shed. As to

**BOYD'S FUTURE MOVEMENTS,**

it is said that he contemplates settling in Leavenworth, Kas., at an early day, where he will endeavor to practice his profession. He is in some manner related to Hon. Thos. Fenlon, of Leavenworth one of the shining lights of the legal fraternity in Kansas, and because of this fact the young Kentuckian hopes to obtain a foothold in the prohibition state. It is probably well that he has thus decided. Should he return to his old home in Paducah, he would receive nothing but the condemnation he deserves. The people of St. Louis have no use for him; in fact, Missouri can get along without his presence, and the sooner he leaves Sedalia, the better it will please our citizens.

Boyd's statement, as furnished by him to the BAZOO alone, does not obtain much credence with the people of Paducah, Ky., judging by the following special telegram from there, printed in the St. Louis Republican of yesterday:

The statement and attempted vindication of himself by Rhey Boyd in the Republican of yesterday was read here last night and to-day with increased indignation by the people of this city. In fact the excitement and feeling is so high that no man would undertake to be responsible for Boyd's safety were he to attempt to come here, at which place of all others he ought to be if he is a man and innocent. Reprinting his defence to-day the News comments upon it as follows: "In the St. Louis Republican of yesterday morning Rhey Boyd has published what he means for a vindication of himself. He

**POSES AS A MARTYR**

to public opinion through the recent publications of the press of the country in a manner which he calls prejudicial and slanderous to his character. Below we copy all of Boyd's own statement, which appears in the article mentioned, omitting only what purports to be official documents and letters vindicating him as to the burglary charges against him some years ago. These may be genuine, but whether they are has nothing to do with what has transpired since. The people of Paducah know that Rhey Boyd is smart enough to garble the statements, leaving out that which might be detrimental to his good name, or he might manufacture them all together. So far as that old affair is concerned, it is a matter too well known and understood here to require comment or discussion just now. It is Rhey Boyd's latest actions and conduct and his treatment of his dead wife since marrying her that is up for judgment. Her dying words are before the public, and are corroborated by a number of other witnesses who were intimate with both at St. Louis. Therefore, his very lame attempt to prove himself guiltless by showing a good name back of all this, if it may be so construed, and his evidently intended insinuation against the fair name of the girl he took away from this city, will find no sympathy or countenance here with the people among whom both were raised. Against Lucy Grimes there was

**NO BREATH OF SUSPICION**

and it will not do for Rhey Boyd to undertake to reconcile his own actions in the premises by such cowardly insinuations against the dead woman.

"What he may mean by a pretended fear of having to defend his aged

mother from expected charges we are at a loss to know, none having been published against her. Possibly this may refer to the fact that she would be believed to have been largely instrumental in bringing about the separation. But, be this as it may, let Rhey Boyd ask himself what his own conduct has been to prevent that aged mother from being brought to a grave of sorrow. It is believed here, however, that the mother did bring about the separation, as it is known that before leaving the city she said she would separate them if she could possibly do it."

**THE BURGLARIES.**

The News then refers to the charges of burglary against Boyd, saying that "the whole affair was smoothed over and covered up almost solely on account of the great love and veneration for his dead father, who was one of the best men who ever lived, and whose memory is to-day still as sacred with the people of this country as when he was living, because all knew him to be a great, honest, and good man. This alone is what saved Rhey Boyd before, and the men who were instrumental in doing it are among the most indignant that he should attempt to use this in defence of his recent actions. It is true that so far as the last court was concerned, and the one to which he refers in the papers, Rhey Boyd was vindicated, in the examining court the testimony was sufficient to hold him for trial, and in the higher court the matter was condoned in so far that no evidence appears against him, this being brought about through the influence of life-long friends of his dead father and others, who hoped that such influence could be brought to bear upon Rhey's future personal conduct as could cause him to redeem himself and not disgrace the eminent reputation of his father. It is also true that for three or four years Rhey did behave himself, keeping sober and attending to business until it was believed he would not again disappoint the hopes of those who had stood by him, but since this last escapade there is not one of these officials or former friends who would not gladly withdraw all past support accorded him, and refuse any attempt to screen him further.

**"THE FACTS"**

about that burglary charge are about these: A jewelry store window was broken open at night and a clock stolen, which was subsequently found in Boyd's room. The next night the drug store of E. K. Wilson was broken into and burglarized of liquors, perfume, soaps and other articles and money, which things except the money were subsequently found concealed in Boyd's office. The next night an attempt was made to burglarize another drug store, Gibson's, the glass being broken in by a blow of the fist. A policeman gave chase to the man who did it and recognized Rhey Boyd in full flight, but could not overtake him. Boyd fled, going out of the state, but was brought back, his hand still showing the cuts made in breaking the glass. About all the articles missed from the three different stores were found concealed in Boyd's office. An investigation was had before the city court extending some two days and after evidence and argument the court held him to bail. Afterward the grand jury, upon the testimony before it, found a bill against him, confirming the action of the first court. On a trial of the case before a jury most of the witnesses failed to appear and he was acquitted. By a sort of common consent

**EVERYBODY WAS GLAD,**

he being a young man of promise and some ability and on account of his father's memory, that he was not convicted. These facts are so well-known here that they are common property of the town, the men who helped Rhey out of his troubles at that time not now denying them. When he was attacked on them again at Washington, in view of the fact that he had conducted himself fairly well ever since, these same men of influence again came to his rescue and tried to save him. Failing, Rhey weakened under the pressure, got drunk at Washington, came home drunk and remained so most of the time up to his departure from Paducah, and it is understood that under the plea that he feared to remain at home he spent the three last weeks here.

**IN HIDING**

at the residence of Lucy Grimes' father, from which he fled, taking Lucy with him, and afterwards marrying her at St. Louis. It is also well known that he left here by a hired buggy and horse which he subsequently sold at Charleston, Mo., and that the purchaser telegraphed here to know if the property was his. The owner answered it was not, and was about to wire for arrest to be made when acquaintances went to his mother about it, who arranged to pay for the horse and buggy and the matter was hushed up.

"During all this waywardness of

Rhey, Lucy Grimes had been wrapped up in him by an idolatrous infatuation worthy of a better subject, thus proving the saying that whenever a man starts to the devil there is always a good woman ready to go with him. Knowing what they do about this and all about both, the people here cannot and do not believe Lucy Grimes Boyd died with a lie on her lips as to Rhey's treatment of her, and such words as "find incarnate" are not too harsh for those who talk about it—more especially since his attempted vindication of himself by the inuendo against his wife. If Rhey Boyd wants to show his skirts clear, here is the place for him to do it, and not by publications without permission of the indorsement of good and charitable citizens who helped him out of quite a different trouble several years ago."

**"ROUGH ON RATS."**

Cleans out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

**FAILED TO FILL IT**

Because He Had Previously Filled up With Morphine and Rot-Gut Whisky.

Dan K. Shields, the temperance apostle, who fell by the wayside Wednesday evening, was at the depot at the hour of 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the friends of the cause who beheld his condition must have felt mortified, indeed. Shields is one of the finest looking men in the state, and as a lecturer he has been remarkably successful. He was in attendance at the prohibition convention held at the Ohio Street Methodist church Tuesday last, and was warm in his advocacy of local option instead of prohibition. The stand he took resulted in a heated discussion, in which Shields took a leading part, and to such a pitch of excitement did he get worked up that when the convention adjourned his nerves were completely unstrung—at least he so informed his friends.

When he retired Wednesday night it was not to sleep, nor did slumber overtake him during the entire night. He arose with the break of day, but was unable to partake of food, and thinking to quiet his nerves he procured half a dozen morphia powders and partook freely of the drug. Half an hour later he was as crazy as a March hare, and while in this condition he imbibed freely, the consequence being he became gloriously intoxicated and "set 'em up" to all the "b-boys" who happened to run across him. He was finally corralled, however, and cared for by his sister until yesterday, notwithstanding his wife was in the city.

When he was driven to the depot yesterday afternoon Mrs. Shields accompanied him. Shields was advertised to lecture at Brownsville, but Mrs. Shields and Squire A. D. Fisher held a consultation, which resulted in the engagement being cancelled, and the apostle was driven to the residence of a friend, where he will tarry until he is himself again.

"It is a very unfortunate thing," said Squire Fisher, "and I regret it deeply. Shields is one of the ablest temperance advocates in the land, and this escapade will injure the cause greatly. He had not touched a drop of any kind of liquor for three years previous, nor would he have done so now had it not been for the morphia he partook of. He is of a nervous temperament, and the wrangle indulged in at Tuesday's convention completely unnerved him. He then resorted to the drug to brace him up, I suppose, and the result is apparent. He was desirous of keeping his Brownsville engagement, but his wife and I realized that he was in no condition to do so, hence persuaded him to remain over here until he has completely recovered."

While sitting in the depot Mrs. Shields took particular pains to pay her respects to her husband's sister, who is engaged in business on Ohio street, at what is known as the W. C. T. U. lunch room. From the conversation overheard by the reporter it was evident that Mrs. Shields bears no love for her sister-in-law, and were they compelled to remain under the same roof they would, indeed, be anything but a happy family.

**Death of Mrs. Haggard.**

Mrs. Mary A. Haggard, the wife of Andrew Haggard, who resides some three miles west of the city, died a few minutes after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, after an illness of less than two weeks, with pneumonia.

Mrs. Haggard was in the seventy-sixth year of her age, and was one of the pioneers of Pettis county, having resided here for the period of fifty-three years. She was a most exemplary woman, and for many years past had been a devout member of the Christian church. She leaves a husband and six children—five daughters and one son, all of whom are married but one. The funeral will take place from the family residence at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

**A DISGUSTED PASTOR.**

Rev. Betts, of Trinity Church, Indulges in a Tilt With Bishop Robertson.

The Former's Remarks at the Jardine Funeral Causes the Trouble.

Betts Will Probably Leave St. Louis and Accept a Call at Louisville.

St. Louis, February 18.—[Special]—The Betts' affair is still the one topic of discussion in church circles, and the following additional details of the trouble will be interesting: When Rev. George C. Betts arrived home last evening from Louisville, where he had gone to see about a call, he found an echo of the Jardine suicide at his residence. Believing that the reverberations of that famous case had died out, he was surprised to find the echo. But he examined it carefully, and found that it was a letter sent to him through the vestry of Trinity Episcopal church by Bishop Robertson. This letter alluded to Father Betts' eulogy over the body of Rev. Henry D. Jardine, at Kansas City a few weeks ago, and referred to the existence in that funeral sermon of certain reflections on the head of the diocese which could not be tolerated. The bishop also adverted to the intention of Mr. Betts to present a class for confirmation during the coming Lenten season, and the expectation that the bishop would confirm that class. Then Mr. Betts was called to account for using in his Kansas City sermon this sentence: "Priestly hands are steeped in his (Jardine's) blood," and the bishop closed his communication by saying that he would not confirm the class at Trinity unless a retraction was made.

The letter, which promises to take its place among the most important archives of this celebrated religious controversy, had reached Mr. Betts from a member of the vestry, and it is this indirect communication with the head of the parish that has given rise to the recriminations that have found expression. It appears that Bishop Robertson took this letter to Mr. William H. Thomson, cashier of the Boatmen's bank, with the statement that it was for his rector. Mr. Thomson at once forwarded it to Mr. Betts' residence, where the clergyman found it as above stated. Father Betts is generally known as an energetic man, and he fully sustained his reputation, for by the early morning mail to-day a reply was on its way to the bishop. In this answer Mr. Betts took the dignified position that he had been misconstrued and put in a false light. After saying that much he closed by flatly refusing to make any apology, inasmuch as he had said nothing against the bishop personally. The sentence about "priestly hands being steeped in blood" he quoted in return, and intimated that the bishop was going out of his way to make it apply to himself. As the relations of Mr. Betts and the bishop have been strained to a high degree of tension for some months past the reply of the minister to his ecclesiastical superior was couched in rather stiff and formal language.

**"FATHER" BETTS TALKS.**

The matter stood thus when your correspondent called on Father Betts this morning. After referring to his call to the Louisville church, which he had not decided about, as the vestry had had no meeting since his return, he said: "This letter was indeed a surprise to me."

"Had you announced any date for your confirmation?"

"None whatever. I had simply announced that candidates for confirmation might present themselves at the Wednesday evening meetings."

"Do you think the bishop should have sent his communication through the vestry?"

"No, I do not. I am the spiritual head of the parish, and to me it should have been sent directly."

It is considered not unlikely that, owing to the present unpleasantness between himself and the head of the diocese, Father Betts will take advantage of his call to Louisville, and remove to that city.

**"BUCHU-PAINA."**

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the bladder. \$1. Druggists.

**A Crazy Farmer.**

Bloomington, Ill., February 18.—Three days ago, David Shelby, a wealthy farmer, residing near Shirley, Illinois, armed with two shot guns, secreted himself in the out bin in his barn. This afternoon the members of his family discovered his whereabouts and attempted to take him to the house. He jumped from his hiding place and fired a number of shots, inflicting probably fatal wounds upon his brother, Levi Shelby, his wife, sister-in-law and his son, aged 17. He then set fire to the barn, which was entirely consumed, with its contents. Loss \$10,000. Shelby then made his escape to timber, three miles away, where it is believed he has committed suicide. His wife and sister-in-law will die.

**Convicted of Murder.**

St. Louis, Mo., February 18.—The jury in the case of Chio Goom, which has been on trial during the last two weeks, returned a verdict to-day of murder in the first degree. The convicted man is one of those alleged to have furnished money which was to have been paid for the murder of Lon Johnson, the Chinese detective, who was instrumental in bringing Chinese gamblers of this city to justice. There are four more of the conspirators, but their cases will probably go over to the next term of court.

**Loose Talk About Newspapers.**

"A newspaper reputation for honesty, incorruptibility and fair dealing is worth as much as the good name of a public official. No honest journal can be hurt and only venal publications need stand in fear. There has been considerable loose talk about newspapers of late and an investigation will do no harm."

—Take the Weekly BAZOO.

**John B. Gough Dead**

Philadelphia, February 18.—John B. Gough, the eloquent temperance preacher, died at 4.40 this afternoon, at the residence of Dr. R. Bance Burns, in Frankford, where he was taken on Monday night when he was stricken with paralysis, while lecturing at Frankford Presbyterian church. His wife was at the bedside when he died. There were also present Mrs. Pidge, his sister, Mrs. Burns and two nieces, Misses Mary and Fanny Whitecomb, Mr. J. Wanamaker, Rev. Thomas Murphy and Mrs. Jacob Wagner. It was recalled to-day that the last words spoken by Mr. Gough were: "Young man, make your record clear."

**BROOKS RED EAGLE.**

The Much Loved Indian Dies Among Strangers.

Chicago, February 17.—A sad and singular death occurred in a waiting room of the Northwestern railway station here to-day. A few days ago Wm. V. Lewis, a teacher employed at the Indian school in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, left that city for the West, having in custody nine Indian boys, who had been attending the school, and who were on their way back to the Pine Ridge agency, Dakota. Among them was a lad called Brooks Red Eagle, who for six weeks has been suffering with acute consumption. The authorities at Carlisle advised him to stay at Philadelphia and not to attempt the journey with his companions but he said he would rather be taken back dead and be buried with his fathers than have a longer leave of life in Pennsylvania and be finally buried among the whites. This appeal was complied with. The little band arrived in Chicago this morning and were transferred to the Northwestern depot, where they were to take the train for the "Land of the Dakotas" when this young lad suddenly died. The grief of his young companion was painfully touching. The coroner held a hasty inquest, finding that consumption was the cause of death. The young Indians continued the journey to-night, bearing with them the remains of "Brooks Red Eagle."

**Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

TONIC FOR OVERWORKED MEN.  
Dr. J. C. Wilson, Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used it as a general tonic, and in particular in the debility and dyspepsia of overworked men, with satisfactory results."

**BURNED TO A CRISP.**

The Horrible Fate of an Aged Lady at Aurora Springs.

Aurora Springs, Mo., February 17.—[Special]—An accident in which will certainly result in death occurred here this morning, the victim being Mrs. Downing, a lady 70 years of age. She was engaged in making soap in the yard, when her clothing caught fire, and every stitch was burned from her body, as was also her shoes. From the crown of her head to the soles of her feet she was frightfully burned, portions of her body being reduced almost to a crisp. At this writing she is still comatose, but is praying to God to relieve her sufferings by death, which would not occasion the least surprise at any moment.

**A COUNTRY MURDER.**

Whisky the Cause of it, as Usual.

Bloomfield, Mo., February 17.—On the night of Friday, the 12th inst., John Selfe was shot and killed by William Payne at a place on Easter river, nine or ten miles east of Bloomfield, in Stoddard county, known as the Barn of Stringtown, it being the headquarters for the men and the teams engaged in logging for the saw mill firm of Isaac Himmelberger & Co., of Buffington. It appears that Selfe, who was an unmarried man, boarded at Payne's house. He was much addicted to drunkenness, and, while noisy and disagreeable, was not considered a dangerous man. On the evening in question, about bedtime, he and Payne both being under the influence of liquor, had a quarrel. Payne ordered Selfe out of the house. He went, and according to some accounts, invited Payne to fight. According to others Payne was following him in a threatening way. Be that as it may it seems that Selfe was holding the door from the outside and refusing to let Payne out, when the latter seized his Winchester and fired on Selfe three times through the door, inflicting wounds from which his victim died at 7 o'clock Saturday morning, the 13th inst. Payne was a wild and dangerous man when drinking, and is at large, though Sheriff Cobbs is out after him and will bring him in if he gets within range. In the present state of the weather and overcast condition of the bottom land, it will be hard for Payne to hide out and he will probably be in custody in a very short time. This is the first homicide which has occurred in Stoddard county for a long time, and the general impression is that the man who shot Payne ought to be severely punished.

—My mother began gaining from first dose she took of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. She is rid of those bad feelings about her heart now. The relief is permanent, other remedies only helped for a few minutes.—Miss Clara Bradt, Lawton, Mich.—\$1 per bottle at druggists.

**Chinese Compelled to Leave.**

Nicasatus, Cal., February 18.—Early this morning a body of masked men compelled the Chinese, numbering forty-four, to leave. They were put on the steamer D. E. Knight, and notwithstanding the protest of the captain of the vessel he was forced to take them as passengers to Sacramento.

**Killed by Apaches.**

Denver, Col., February 18.—The Tribune-Republican's Santa Fe special says: Eight sheep herders on the ranch of Solomon Luna, Valencia county, New Mexico, near the Arizona line, had a fight with the Apaches. All the herders were killed. The Luna brothers with two mounted forces have gone to the scene.

**Strikers Successful.**

New York, February 18.—The employees of the Eighth and Ninth avenue car lines struck to-day.

LATER.

The company yielded and strike ended.

**SOLVED THE MYSTERY.**

Identification of a Stranger Who Died in the Town of Marshall, Ill.

He Was an ex-Convict and Not a Cousin of Senator Beck, of Kentucky.

Marshall, Ill., February 18.—On the 19th of January a man giving his name as W. J. C. Beck died very suddenly at the residence of William S. Holmes, where he had been boarding for near two months. He had claimed to be a cousin of Senator Beck, of Kentucky, and said he was a member of the Christian church at Danville, Kentucky. He took an active part in the meetings of the Christian church here and seemed wonderfully well versed in the scriptures. After his death telegrams were sent to Senator Beck and the Christian church elders at Danville. The senator emphatically denied the relationship, and the elders said no such man was known there. Hence his remains were buried in the potter's field. The mysterious affair created much wonder and perplexity among our citizens, but it is cleared at last. C. S. Wood, a prominent citizen of Loogototee, Ind., saw an account of Beck's death in a daily paper, and a Marshall citizen has received a letter from him which clears up the mystery. He says the dead man's name was Wm. Beck. Until a few years ago he was a well-known citizen of that place, and his wife and four children are yet there, and highly thought of. He was a member of the Christian church and took an active part in its religious affairs, but was considered very untruthful. Four years ago he suddenly disappeared, and as it afterwards appeared, went to El Dorado, Ill., where he married a widow. He soon left here and went to Columbus, Ind., where he in a short time married a young lady of the place. He was found out, tried for bigamy and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. After serving his sentence he drifted around and finally landed here. The identification was complete, every detail corresponding with what is known here.

**PLUM FOR A GAS COMPANY.**

St. Louis Pays \$16,000 Interest on a \$64,000 Bill for Costs.

St. Louis, February 18.—City Counselor Bell appeared before Judge Lubke to-day and stated that the city was prepared to pay the St. Louis Gaslight company the costs in the gas case, which amounted to \$64,500. The clerk, Mr. Vogel, in making out the fee bill, however, did not include interest from date of judgment, December, 1880. The city desired an expression from the court on the question whether the costs would carry interest. It would make a difference of probably \$16,000 to the city. Judge Madill was present for the gas company and the question was submitted without argument. Judge Lubke said that a similar question has been presented in another case recently, and the court held that a judgment for costs would carry interest like any other judgment. That settled the matter and the interest was tacked on, the city comptroller paying over the money to the St. Louis Gaslight company this afternoon.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Cuticura. When she was a Child, she cried for Cuticura. When she became Miss, she clung to Cuticura. When she had Children, she gave them Cuticura.

**MOTHERS.**

If you are failing; broken, worn out and nervous use "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1. Druggists.

**Gladstone's Intention.**

London, February 18.—Parliament re-assembled to-day. The government will not introduce any Irish measures before March. Gladstone stated he had no intention of renewing coercion. He also said he would follow his predecessors' policy in the east.

**"ROUGH ON CORN."**

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

**A Change Predicted.**

Chicago, February 18.—The signal service office here reports that there will be a drop in the temperature of from 15 to 20 degrees in the next forty-eight hours.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary brands, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alums or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co., 108 Wall St., N. Y.