

WITH A CONDEMNED MAN.

Dick Robinson, Who Murdered Johanna Schollman, Talked for "THE BAZOO."

For the second time within two years the Pettis county jail holds a human being who, although not yet formally sentenced by Judge Ryland, stands, in all likelihood, very near the gallows.

The passing of old Uncle Tom Williamson from the end of a rope to the realms of eternity, has not faded from the minds of the people of the community. After that execution took place, they sincerely hoped there would be no repetition of a similar scene in this city.

But the grass is getting green on Uncle Tom's grave only for the second time, when the walls of the Pettis prison shut in another man who is virtually condemned to die.

The jury found a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree against Dick Robinson last night. At noon, to-day, through the courtesy of Sheriff Porter, a BAZOO representative was permitted to visit the notorious prisoner.

Mrs. Porter, the very pleasant wife of the sheriff, kindly received the newspaper man and admitted him to the jail proper.

Robinson, who had been lying down in his open cell on the north side, came out, upon being called, and talked freely through the bars of the cage.

"I am feeling tolerably well," said he. "I don't know that the verdict was a surprise to me, after the evidence was all in, for it was against me, though some of it was not true. I can't find any fault with the jury for what they did, because they went according to the testimony, and thought they were right."

Robinson expressed himself as entirely satisfied with the efforts which his lawyer, Mr. Kennedy, made to save his life. He said that Mr. Kennedy had left no stone unturned to clear him or get a light sentence.

The condemned man seemed in reasonably fair spirits and remarked that he had not abandoned hope of escaping the gallows.

MRS. HOLLAND'S CASE.

A Member of the Springfield School Board—Well Known in Sedalia.

The Springfield Democrat of Sunday contains the following local article in reference to Mrs. Virginia Holland, formerly and for many years, Mrs. Virginia Harper, of Boonville, and well known to the Boonville contingent now in Sedalia:

"Mrs. Virginia Holland, who was on last Tuesday by a decisive vote elected a member of the board of education of Springfield, yesterday took the oath of office and is ready to be assigned to a chair in the board.

The hold over members of the board have hesitated about receiving Mrs. Holland as a member. At Friday evening's meeting the question of her eligibility was brought out. Hon. B. U. Massey, attorney for the board, in response to request gave it as his opinion that according to the laws of the State, Mrs. Holland could not serve. Ballots cast for her were worthless, because she was not a qualified voter, a requirement necessary to any office holder. He thought the board could not legally issue a certificate of election, and to permit Mrs. Holland to participate in the proceedings of the board would jeopardize its official acts.

Connected with this came a formidable complication. At the meeting Friday night two of the old members, Eversol and Fellows, were supposed to retire. Mr. Paxson, one of the newly elected members was sworn in and took the seat of Mr. Fellows. The question then arose as to whose place he should take, Eversol's or Fellows'. It was a much mooted subject. It was finally decided that the old members be held over until their successors were duly qualified, and that in order to clear up the matter it would be necessary for either Fellows or Eversol to resign.

Our lawyers do not agree with the idea that the members of the school board have a right to refuse a certificate of election to Mrs. Holland. J. T. White, of the law firm of White & McCammon, said yesterday that the school board is ministerial and not judicial and that it could not therefore pass upon the legal aspect of Mrs. Holland's membership, but could act only on the face of the returns. The claim that her vote in the board could invalidate the action of the board is not sound, said he, for on that premise the legal formation of all bodies, courts included, might then be contested.

If after months in office a sheriff

were to be found illegally occupying the office and then ousted the official acts on his part in the office are held valid in law. So good lawyers all know.

Judge Baker, C. B. Buckley and J. P. McCammon hold views on this question identical with Mr. White's.

J. H. Duncan, prosecuting attorney said in the Democrat editorial rooms on the night of the election that the school board had no right to refuse to issue the certificate of election to Mrs. Holland, for the reason that it could not go behind the returns."

A Strange Death.

Several days ago Blanche Mason, of Arlington, as she was sometimes called, a courtesan notorious in two states, and who for the past nine or ten years has lived in Joplin in a quiet way at the southwest corner of Fifth and Wall streets, was seized with the idea that her days were numbered and she began to prepare for the coming of death, says the Joplin Herald. She sent for a notary and made her will, then for the undertaker and ordered her coffin, then for a dress-maker and ordered a shroud, slippers, stockings, gloves etc. She then cleared the parlor of furniture and set two chairs in position to receive the coffin. Saturday she attired herself in her burial robes complete, lay down upon the bed, drew a sheet over her and sent for a physician. She informed him that she was going to die in a few minutes. The physician examined her and found her to be in perfect health and so informed her, but she insisted that her days were numbered. Knowing that she was mentally deranged the physician changed ground and told her that her condition was so alarming that a consultation of physicians was necessary. She objected to this and soon afterwards, laid away her burial clothes and went about her household duties. Blanche gave her house its spring cleaning Monday and Tuesday and after she had finished late Tuesday afternoon she again was seized with the impression that her time had come to die. She again dressed herself in her burial robes, silk shroud with lace, white kid slippers, silk stockings, gloves, etc., lay down on the bed and drew the sheet over herself, and at 8 o'clock Tuesday night died peacefully as a lamb. She was buried in the city cemetery Wednesday afternoon. She willed all her property to George Polster, of Baxter Springs.

A TWISTER

In the Shape of a Cyclone Causes Consternation at Mayview.

A cyclone struck Mayview, Mo., last night, destroying a large number of houses and injuring several persons. One house was twisted and torn and carried from its foundation several feet. Several occupants were in the house, but miraculously escaped with a few bruises, with the exception of a woman, who was so badly injured that she will probably die. The storm struck the outskirts of the city toward Higginsville, and the damage to farm property can not be estimated. Many will lose their all. The railroad tracks are strewn for miles with wires, and connection with the outer world are made by the way of Odessa, a few miles west. The cloud which accompanied the tornado came from the southwest, and made a close swath toward the northeast, doing much damage at Page City. Rumors have been received that several persons were killed miles out in the country, but nothing definite can be ascertained.

The farm of C. D. Minter of this city which is situated four miles northwest of Page City was not harmed by the storm.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

How Bob Dalton Died.

H. W. Starnes, late foreman of the Oswego, Kansas, Independent, who was in Sedalia yesterday, was a resident of Coffeyville, Kansas, at the time of the Dalton raid last October. He viewed the whole tragedy from a window. "Bob Dalton," said he, "had come out of the bank and was sitting on a stone, when the now famous Kloehr espied him. Both raised their rifles to fire, but Kloehr was the quicker, and shot before Bob could work his gun. The desperado tumbled over from his seat, and lived only a few minutes."

At 1108 South Kentucky street, Monday, April 10, at 6:10 a. m., Hattie O'Neill, daughter of Sarah and Charles O'Neill, aged twenty-six years.

Funeral Wednesday at high mass, at 9:30 a. m. from St. Vincent's church. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

St. Louis and Peoria papers please copy.

ILLICIT ELOPERS.

Married Sedalians Board a Train and Skip by the Light of the Moon.

The Shameful Romance of Harry Kaugh and a Railroad Fireman's Wife.

A social sensation, which will arouse more than usual interest, came to light in Sedalia to-day.

For some time it has been evident to the friends of Harry Kaugh, for the past two years a clerk in Hicks' grocery store at 216 Ohio street, that he was infatuated with a woman—Mrs. W. E. Means—who resided at 1013 East Sixth street; and it was also strongly suspected that their relations to each other were illicit.

Last night the shameful conduct of this ill-mated pair culminated in an elopement and the flight of both of them to parts unknown at present.

A BAZOO representative at noon today obtained interesting particulars of the affair from a gentleman who is perfectly reliable and who is thoroughly acquainted with the case.

Harry Kaugh was originally from some point in Pennsylvania. He had been a resident of this city for several years and up to the time of his engagement with Mr. Hicks, he had clerked for various firms in East Sedalia. His father, Archibald Kaugh, resides on a farm four miles north of here, and his son bore the reputation of being honest, sober, and skillful as a clerk. It was understood, in fact, that he had no disreputable habits and was something of a pattern of piety and morality generally.

Two years ago last July young Kaugh married Miss Mary Jackson, an estimable young lady in Sedalia. They did not live happily together, Kaugh, in a seemingly generous spirit, taking the blame upon himself. They separated and he intended to make application for a divorce, with the consent of his wife, who was to offer no objection in the courts. The divorce suit, however, was not filed.

Mrs. Means is thirty years old and is the wife of W. E. Means, a fireman on the M., K. & T. railroad. For sometime he has had his headquarters at Nevada, and was in the habit of making only occasional visits to his wife and two children in Sedalia.

It was during this absence of his, that Kaugh, who is only twenty-one years old, rather small, but ordinarily good looking, began his guilty flirtation.

Just why heor any other man should become infatuated with Mrs. Means, does not appear upon superficial investigation. She is not a Juno or Langtry, by any means, but she succeeded in weaving a web about him, which entangled both of them in its miserable meshes.

This woman, who had a faithful husband—her second one—and two children, was in the habit of frequently visiting Kaugh at his place of business.

The proprietor noticed their billing and cooing and was not long in arriving at the conclusion that something needed disinfecting in the land of Denmark.

The clerk became more and more neglectful of his duties at the store, and last Saturday night Mr. Hicks felt compelled to discharge him.

Yesterday Kaugh got Robert Morrow to cash two checks—one for \$33 and another for \$25—for him. He also sold his horse and buggy for \$150. Altogether his cash in hand amounted to only a little over \$200.

Last Monday at the hour of one o'clock at night, Mrs. Means called at the residence of "Dad Smith" on West Fifth street, aroused the family and said she wanted to see Mr. Kaugh. The young man, who boarded there, was not at home.

After the woman had called Monday night, Mr. Smith, suspecting something wrong, tackled Kaugh about it the next morning. The young man claimed that the woman was his sister, but the old gentleman told him he knew better than that, and cautioned him against the disgrace and peril of his position. It was without avail, however.

Last night shortly before 12 o'clock she called again, in a hack and the eloping couple were driven to the union depot, where they boarded the east-bound.

Kaugh gave out the information that he and Mrs. Means were going to Florida, but it is thought they are not yet out of the State or Missouri.

This morning a negro man called on Mr. Hicks to receive pay for hauling two boxes of goods and a sewing machine to the depot last evening for the elopers. This is all the baggage, except a valise or two, which it is known they took with them.

LATER.

THE BAZOO last evening contained the exclusive report of the elopement,

the night previous, of Harry Kaugh and Mrs. Means.

Investigation in the neighborhood of 1013 East Sixth street by a BAZOO representative last night revealed the fact that the woman bore a very unenviable reputation. Neighbors of hers, who lived next door, said that she and her husband had had frequent quarrels, which, at times, led to blows.

Only last Sunday night they had a regular picnic, and aroused the whole neighborhood. They quarreled and fought and kept their neighbors awake until a late hour.

The afternoon before the elopement Kaugh visited the woman's house several times. The furniture was all taken out of the building and disposed of to a second-hand dealer.

Last night the three rooms of the house were deserted, and the doors left standing open. The only evidence that a woman had ever lived there was in the finding of a fairly good corset lying on the floor.

It transpires, also, that Mrs. Means left an Ohio street dry goods firm and a jeweler on the same street considerably in the lurch on purchases recently made.

The goods of the guilty couple were shipped from Sedalia to St. Louis Tuesday night in the name of Mrs. "A. Edwards."

There is but little doubt as to the elopers being now in St. Louis.

A Witty Customer

went to a drug store and asked for SOZODONT. The storekeeper said, "we're out of that, but here is something just as good." The practical customer said, "no you don't," and walked out to a neighboring store and got a bottle of SOZODONT.

What is Advice?

Judge Ryland don't often indulge in jokes, but he can appreciate the ridiculous about as quickly as any one. He tells a good one on the Rev. C. M. Hawkins, who is the able pastor of a Kansas City Southern Methodist church.

Charlie is a printer by trade and has mingled with toughs from infancy, because he worked in a printing office at Warrensburg, when he was not much larger than a Johnson county corn cob.

Some weeks ago Superintendent L. D. Drake, of the state reform school at Boonville, invited Charles Hawkins to visit the school and talk to the boys.

The invitation was accepted and Mr. Hawkins appeared before the school and spoke for his subject "advice," and spoke for three-fourths of an hour on that theme. He stopped in his talk and proposed to ask some questions of the boys. He commenced by asking:

"What is advice?" None answered, they were all still as death.

"Can't any of you tell me what advice is?" continued the preacher, quite anxious for some sort of a reply.

The boys made no reply as they gazed at the speaker, who although small in stature, looked like a giant to them.

"Why, boys, what have I been giving you for the last forty-five minutes in as earnest a way as possible?" said Mr. Hawkins, as he looked square in the face of the school.

There was a prolonged silence that was almost painful, when a boy from the back part of the room held up his hand and said:

"I know!"

"What have I been giving you?" Mr. Hawkins interrogated the boy.

"Givin' us wind!"

This took the air from Brother Hawkins' sail and he soon closed his remarks to the precocious boys who are the wards of Mr. Drake.

A Prize-Winner.

The Jefferson City Tribune refers as follows to a former Sedalian:

Capt. C. A. Pratt, the railroad eating-house man, has turned his latest lad into a channel that is bringing him fame along with medals and prize-winnings. He has long had a fancy for fine horses and fine dogs and the latter is bringing him to the front in all the big bench shows held in this country. By a considerable investment of money he has brought together a kennel of fourteen St. Bernards, which stands well ahead of all other kennels in this country, as it numbers some of the greatest dogs of this breed in the land on its list.

The captain is en route for the bench show at Denver with Alton 2nd, the prize of St. Bernards. Alton has recently taken first prize at Boston, the silver medal and first prize at Detroit and the first at Indianapolis in all the specials. After showing Alton at Denver Capt Pratt will return to Little Rock to get his kennel in shape for the world's fair.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The date of the Kansas City fair for next fall has been changed to September 25.

MISSOURI GLANCES.

People and Events as Viewed Through Our Sanctum Field Glass.

—The Missouri river is on a boom.

—Nevada has a "Jersey Cattle Syndicate."

—A hand tournament will be held in Jefferson City in May.

—The colored Methodists of Hannibal talk of a \$5,000 church.

—The late Major Boon of Carthage left an insurance of \$30,000.

—The Odd Fellows of Joplin are to have a grand celebration there April 26.

—The old Fifth Baptist church at Hannibal is to be razed to the ground.

—A full train of seventeen cars of wheat left Platte county Thursday for Chicago.

—"Missouri Colonel" is the name of a thoroughbred Jersey bull in Livingston county.

—Prof. Charles D. Ragland succeeds himself as school commissioner of Lafayette county.

—John H. Austin has been mysteriously missing from his home at Knoxville, since March 31.

—Joseph McVeigh of Chariton county is 19 years old, 6½ feet high, and weighs 219 pounds.

—J. R. Bradley, county clerk of Texas county, has tendered his resignation to the governor.

—A new bank, backed by 60 stockholders and \$100,000 capital, is shortly to be opened at Lexington.

—A commercial club has been organized at Jefferson City. The initiation fee is \$5; monthly dues, \$1.

—A five-foot, four-inch vein of iron ore has been struck by prospectors near Walker, Vernon county.

—Young Drummond fired the calaboose at Nevada, in which he was confined Sunday night, and escaped.

—Terry Hutchison, who owns 2,000 acres of land in Vernon county, has had a town laid off, to be called Horton.

—The new Cumberland Presbyterian church has organized at Boonville, with twenty-six charter members.

—Two thousand cords of wood belonging to the United States government was lately ordered burned at St. Joseph.

—Dr. F. W. Deimer, coroner of Greene county, and Miss Belle Guthrie, were married at Springfield yesterday.

—The Paris Mercury has been publishing bear stories from a Parisian who is sojourning in the wilds of Texas.

—H. L. Boon, a prominent insurance agent, who was born in Fayette 55 years ago, was buried in Carthage yesterday.

—Mr. Ward of Marlene, Tex., a student of the Marmaduke Military academy, has had his eighth left rib removed.

—At Trenton Arbor day was observed with rhetorical exercises and the planting of hard maple, box elder and elm trees.

—The railroad and warehouse commissioners are spending the week on a tour of inspection in the southwestern part of the state.

—Pike and Morgan counties both elected ladies for school commissioner. They defeated their opponents by large majorities.

—"Patience" is the name of a new gasoline ferry boat at Jefferson City. It will require a good deal of patience to cross the Missouri in it.

—A poor man's only horse was recently accidentally killed at Clinton. The people of the place promptly raised \$100 to buy him another.

—A piece of cheese was left on the floor where some burglars had been at work in Carthage. But it was not strong enough to open the safe.

—J. W. Streibling, of Round Mound, Texas, was struck by an M., K. & T. train at Rockville, yesterday. His right arm was badly crushed.

—Richard Ash was fined two dollars by the Nevada recorder for letting the carcass of a chicken encumber his premises. Nevadians are quite esthetic.

—One hundred thousand brook trout have been shipped by the Missouri fish commissioners from St. Joe to the Ozark streams in Southwest Missouri.

—Lee Newell and Leon Styles, while confined in the calaboose at Stansbury, were burned to death Friday night. They had set fire to the building.

—The three Kansas City packet steamers—A. L. Mason, State of Kansas and State of Missouri—will ply between that place and St. Louis this season.

—The editor of the Lexington News has been presented with a slice of wedding cake. THE BAZOO hopes

to see this good old custom more generally revived.

—Judge Alexander C. Blackwell, who died on the 7th inst., at Carrollton, laid out the city of Glasgow and, with his brother, built the first store room in the place.

—The recent election of Mayor Ragsdale, Marshal Lynch and Recorder McNinch at Moberly, is to be contested. It is claimed that several illegal votes were cast.

—When Mr. Day of Malta Bend, wishes to dig a well he drives a four-inch pipe down through the clay and then with a hydraulic pump forces the clay out of the pipe.

—The merchants of Lexington have organized a "Merchants and Trading association" for the purpose of protecting themselves from dead-beats and the credit system generally.

—Miss Myers, of Carthage, won the World's Fair excursion prize offered by the Democrat of that place. The grand total vote was 45,920; Miss Myers' total vote was 20,496.

—The body of W. P. Stewart found in the Missouri river near Cambridge was identified Monday. It is supposed he was drowned about two months ago while crossing the river on the ice at Lexington.

—The street commissioner of Springfield, according to the Democrat, has had a force of men employed for several days removing dead dogs from vacant lots. What's the matter with the canine population there?

—Spencer Payne, an old negro who was once a slave in the family of Governor Thomas Reynolds, and who was the last person to whom the governor talked before committing suicide, died in Brunswick last week.

—Joplin ministers are preparing for a grand religious revival and have secured the services of Evangelist Vernon. The movement will be a "union" affair, all the churches uniting in it. A tabernacle will be built or a tent rented that will accommodate at least 5,000 people and the religious campaign will begin Sunday night, April 30.

—Gripman Owen McNeil died at Kansas City Monday morning from the effects of a cockle-burr. He was seized with violent vomiting Tuesday and on Saturday a large cockle-burr was emitted from his stomach. He thought he had swallowed the burr while drinking from a pail which is kept for the convenience of trainmen on his line. Post-mortem examination showed that his stomach had been lacerated by the sharp prongs on the burr.

—Charles McGuire, financial manager of the John A. Corby estate at St. Joseph has been forced to the wall it is said, by the failure of the Walsh Mercantile Company. A deed of trust containing an inventory of all the assets comprising much valuable real estate in Buchanan and DeKalb counties, was made last Saturday to John Connett. The liabilities amount to \$30,000, the creditors being James Walsh, \$6,000, and the National bank of St. Joseph, \$24,000.

Had His Jag.

A young man about 25 years old was tussling with a jag on Lamine street about noon to-day.

He was trying to carry a tearfully heavy load. He fell down at the corner of Third and Lamine, but by dint of perseverance managed to assume a perpendicular and propelled ahead. About the middle of the block, near the postoffice, he reeled, and failing to cast a starboard sail soon enough, he landed off the sidewalk in a pool of water and mud. He was helped out by a passer-by to whom he refused to give his name, but said he boarded at the corner of Main and Massachusetts, in which direction he bent his unsteady steps.

The police were all at dinner, of course.

At Nearly Ninety.

P. R. Whittelsey died at No. 713 West Seventh street, in this city this morning, and the remains will be buried in Lexington, Mo., at 3 p. m. to-morrow.

Deceased was born in Pittsfield, N. Y., eighty-nine years ago. He was the father-in-law of T. J. Fletcher, druggist, with whom he had made his home several years.

Tried to Knife the Cardinal.

VIENNA, April 10.—An attempt to assassinate Cardinal Vassary, primate of Hungary, has caused great excitement. The cardinal was walking with his secretary when a well dressed young man rushed up to him and made a desperate attempt to stab him with a knife. The cardinal avoided the blows but his secretary received two severe stabs. The man was arrested but refused to give any information as to his motive or identity. It is probable that the attempt to murder the cardinal was prompted by an intense struggle now going on in Hungary in relation to civil marriages and to the baptism of children of mixed marriages in which the cardinal is looked upon as leader of the Ecclesiastical party.