

In this post Civil War era, horses, and Iron Horses (the railroads) were the chief modes of Transportation, and each contributed to the mortality of the people of Washington County and its neighboring communities. There are stories of the deaths of young boys, men, and railroad workers from railroad accidents, as well as numerous deaths (including women) related to the use of horses as transportation. Many deaths were by homicides. Some reports of Murder trials are a part of these newspaper reports.

1839

65 YEARS AGO ON THE BORDER by Prof. J. F. Bates

One of the most stirring events on the border was the murder of the Wright family on the 15th of June, 1839, a short distance from Cane Hill. Robbery was the motive for the deed. The victims were William Wright, the father, Martha Wright the daughter and an infant child. Jacob Wright was struck on the head with a blunt instrument, fracturing the skull in such a manner as caused a portion of his brains to issue from the wound. He was left for dead.

Mrs. Wright and daughter, Mary Wright escaped, one by the door, the other at a window while the others were being murdered. Two children, Willis and Maurice Wright were sleeping in a trundle bed and were not discovered. The murderers set fire to the house upon leaving the premises. The smoke awakened Willis and Maurice Wright who were about the ages of 12 and 14. They removed their brother Jacob who had partly revived from the blow he had received a short distance from the building, and then manfully set to work to remove their sister Mahala, who was in the house, also to remove their father who was lying at the door, away from the building; but they were too weak to get them removed any great distance as their bodies were badly scorched by the fire. Jacob Wright recovered from his wound alright, both mentally and physically.

In a short time after the murder a vigilance committee of the best men in the country was formed and took the law into their own hands. If a few weeks after the murder John Richmond was arrested on suspicion. He finally confessed that he, together with Jim Barnes, Jack Turner, William Bailey, and Jack Nicholson committed the murder. On the 31st day July after the murder John Richmond, Jim Barnes and Jack Turner were hung by the committee. Barnes and Turner protested their innocence to the end. William Bailey was caught in south Arkansas the following December and hung on the same gallows at Cane Hill. Nicholson was never arrested. Some good honest men living at that time in the vicinity of the crime believed that Jim Barnes and Jack Turner were innocent men.

The Cherokee Wigwam (Westville, Oklahoma) Friday, July 22, 1904

1841

Major L. Rankin

News of the death of Major L. Rankin on December 25 because of injuries inflicted by Indians at Evansville, formerly of Georgia.

(from Arkansas Star) [Abstracted from the Batesville News, January 14, 1841]

1859

Washington County Lynching of 1856

AKA: Randall (Execution of)

A mob of white citizens lynched two enslaved Black men, Aaron and Anthony, outside the city limits of Fayetteville (Washington County) on July 7, 1856. Racial terror lynching was a reality across the state, including northwestern Arkansas, during the antebellum period.

On the night of May 29, 1856, according to hearsay evidence, Aaron and Anthony attempted to rob and then attacked their enslaver, James Boone, at the door of his home in Richland Township. A third Black man, Randall, enslaved by Peter Mankins and the minor children of David Wilson Williams, was also reported to be involved. By the next morning, enslaved housekeepers were said to have found Boone injured near the entry of his home.

Despite the lack of witnesses, Randall, Aaron, and Anthony were named as the culprits responsible for the attack on Boone and held captive in an upper room in the Boone home while Boone lay unconscious for thirteen days. They were incarcerated in the county jail following Boone's death on June 11.

Felix Batson, presiding judge of the Fourth Judicial Circuit of Arkansas, called a special session of the Washington County Circuit Court for the purpose of trying Randall, Aaron, and Anthony. Court commenced on June 30. A grand jury was seated the following day. In the absence of the Fourth Judicial Circuit's prosecuting attorney, Hugh F. Thomason, Batson named in his stead Jonas M. Tebbetts, a Fayetteville resident and prosecuting attorney for the Seventh Circuit Court. Batson made the appointment despite a conflict of interest for Tebbetts, who was also the law partner of one of Boone's sons. Batson appointed local lawyers Peter Pinckney Van Hoose and Elias C. Boudinot as defense counsel.

Including the grand jury, forty white males served as jurists throughout the proceedings. Court records did not include a verbatim transcript, but a later court record indicated that seventeen individuals, mostly from Richland Township, testified in the trial. Twelve white men, one white woman, two enslaved Black men, and two enslaved Black women received pay for their appearance in court.

Randall, Aaron, and Anthony were indicted for murder by the grand jury on July 1. The three men were tried separately. Randall's trial began on July 2, following the indictment. On July 3, Randall heard the jury declare him guilty. On July 5, Aaron saw Tebbetts dismiss the case against him for lack of evidence. The same day, the jury in Anthony's case acquitted him of all charges. On July 7, Randall contested his guilty verdict, but Batson refused his request for another trial and sentenced him to be hanged by the state on August 1, 1856. The court adjourned following the sentencing.

An anonymous source gave an account of the subsequent events of July 7 to the Fort Smith Herald newspaper that was published July 12, 1856. According to "the gentleman who recently returned from Fayetteville," white Richland Township neighbors and the sons of Boone met at the courthouse and passed resolutions. Judge Batson and the grand jury foreman, Thomas Wilson, among others not named endeavored unsuccessfully to dissuade the mob from their deadly purpose. Randall remained in the jail, but this white mob led by the sons of Boone seized Aaron and Anthony and hanged them from a tree somewhere between the jail and Richland Township.

Born in Rowan County, North Carolina, James Monroe Boone (1788–1856) and his wife, Sophronia Smith Boone (1808–1835), migrated from Tennessee to Arkansas Territory around 1830. In 1856, Boone was a widower, a wealthy landowner, a top slaveholder in Washington County, and father of four adult sons: Daniel Thales (1826–1910), Benjamin Franklin (1828–1863), Euler Bernoulli (1831–1860), and Lafayette (1834–1900). All four of Boone's sons were likely part of the lynch mob on July 7. Published accounts have attributed the act of hanging Aaron and Anthony to Benjamin and Lafayette. Both were educated as lawyers; Benjamin was the law partner of Jonas Tebbetts.

Although archived documents of enslavement effectively concealed the stories of enslaved persons' lives as they would have told them, they occasionally did provide certain clues about the enslaved individuals, their families, and communities. No such document was recorded, however, that might have provided the ages or life circumstances of Aaron and Anthony. Randall appeared in three documents filed in Washington County between 1841 and 1857, the last showing his age posthumously as twenty-seven. Accordingly, Randall would have been between twenty-five and twenty-six years old in 1856, the Williams family having exacted his labor for at least fifteen years.

Boone descendants have been the primary sources of published narratives of Boone's death, the trial, and the lynching that differ only in certain details. An alternative version, however, has survived through oral transmission and was documented by Melba Smith, a descendant of Fanny, a young Black woman enslaved first by James

Boone. In this version, an unidentified enslaved Black woman was said to have dealt a blow with an axe to Boone's forehead while he was in her living quarters. The three men are not mentioned.

The July 12 Fort Smith Herald newspaper article disavowed mob law but then refused to issue an opinion on the occurrence. However, the opinion of Washington County voters was clearly expressed when a few weeks after the lynching, they elected Benjamin Boone as one of the county's representatives to the 1856 Arkansas General Assembly. Lafayette continued his practice of law in the county. Daniel prospered as a farmer in Richland Township, as did Euler as a lawyer in southern Missouri. Neither they nor any of the neighbors and Boone kinfolk from the Richland Township area who participated in the mob lynching suffered any known consequences. The remaining enslaved members of the James Boone estate were dispersed by sale to others or by inheritance to the Boone sons.

On May 15, 2021, a marker commemorating this act of racial terrorism was installed at historic Oaks Cemetery. The marker was a joint project of the Washington County Community Remembrance Project and the Equal Justice Initiative of Montgomery, Alabama.

For additional information:

Elliott, RoAnne, and Valandra. "Re-Presenting Aaron, Anthony, and Randall: Victims of Racial Terror Lynching in Washington County." *Flashback* 70 (Winter 2020): 164–173.

Gearhart, Gretchen "The Murder of James Boone." *Flashback* 56 (Autumn 2006): 159–166.

Jones, Kelly Houston. "'Doubtless Guilty': Lynching and Slaves in Antebellum Arkansas." In *Bullets and Fire: Lynching and Authority in Arkansas, 1840–1950*, edited by Guy Lancaster. Fayetteville: University of Arkansas Press, 2018.

Lamy, Obed. "Racial Terror Lynching in Northwest Arkansas: Recounting the Story of Three Enslaved Males Lynched in 1856 – Documentary." MA thesis, University of Arkansas, 2021. Online at <https://scholarworks.uark.edu/etd/4104/> (accessed July 6, 2022).

Williams, Oscar E. "Trial of Three Slaves for the Murder of Doctor James Boone." *Flashback* 10 (April 1960): 7–13.

Margaret Ann Holcomb - Fayetteville, Arkansas

CAVIN, Sewell - Fort Gibson, May 16, 1859. Editors *Arkansian*: - Last Saturday at this place, Sewell Cavin, formerly of Washington county, where some of his relations now reside, committed suicide by taking Strychnine. He had been living with a Cherokee woman named Jane Ketchum who on Friday night while under the influence of whiskey, attempted to swim Grand River and was drowned. About twelve o'clock Saturday Cavin took the Strychnine in whiskey and died in half a minute. Cavin had been in my employ for about twenty years. Please publish this and much oblige. Yours, Wm. D. Shaw.
[*The Arkansian* 5/21/1859]

HANNA, Mr. - {from *The Indian Chieftain*, 1st inst.} We learn of a terrible murder which was perpetrated just inside of the Territory line, about one mile this side of Southwest City, Mo., last Saturday night. Two brothers, by the name of Hanna, had gone to Southwest City in a wagon and on their return overtook a man who seemed to be under the influence of liquor. One of them asked him to get into the wagon as they were going in the same direction, whereupon quite an altercation ensued during which the man was shot by Paddy Hanna. The other Hanna had alighted from the wagon and endeavored to get the man out of the way when he received a ball from his brother's pistol, striking him in the temple, which proved fatal almost immediately. The man first shot succeeded in getting out of reach of further damage from Paddy's gun but is expected to die from the effects of the first shot. The murderer made his escape and is still at large.
[*Fayetteville Democrat* 6/14/1883]

BOB - On Sunday night three runaway negroes came to the house of Dr. C.W. Deane, one of whom was recognized as a boy named Bob, formerly the property of Dr. Deane but sold by him in Memphis and from that place sold in Desha county in this State, something like a year since. - Bob was armed with a double-barreled shot gun and one of his companions with a pistol. They avowed their object in lurking in this vicinity for a while was to recruit, or in their words, "to make a rise" before leaving for Kansas. The two negroes who accompanied Bob were not recognized but supposed to have run away from the region of Desha County. Since this visit to Dr. Deane's premises, they made their appearance at the kitchens of J.W. Washbourne and Judge Davis, asking for ammunition, &c. Tuesday morning their place of concealment was discovered and many the citizens of our county proceeded to arrest them. The negroes had stationed themselves in a very dense thicket about one mile from this City on the road to Mount Comfort. The company were so well apprised of the exact whereabouts of these dangerous characters as to be able to surround the thicket. The negroes broke from their covert and endeavored to escape; they were called upon to surrender but they showed not the slightest disposition to do so. Bob running towards a wing of the arresting crowd with his gun in his hand, presented as though in the act of firing, received a shot from some quarter which killed him instantly. The others, one of whom had a pistol in his hand, refusing to stop, were fired at and pretty severely wounded, one through the left eye and the other in the back, they were both captured and brought to town where their wounds were dressed, and they were committed to jail according to law. The wounds are not considered mortal though dangerous. During the shooting Mr. James Barnes of this City was severely wounded in the thigh through accident. He is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances though suffering considerably. In the death of Bob, the community feel greatly relieved, he was a desperate character and the terror of the neighborhood. - It is supposed, from the statements of the survivors, that Bob was the negro who killed a white man who endeavored to arrest him in one of the southern counties of this state some months since. One of the negroes who were captured says his name is Cameron and that he belongs to Mr. Geo. Graddy of Desha County. The other says he belongs to Mr. J.P. Johnson of the same county. The advertisement of these negroes can be found in another column.

[The Arkansian 7/2/1859]

BLACK, Forester - Since our last issue our quiet town was thrown into a high state of excitement by a report that there had occurred on the public square of our sister town, Huntsville, a fatal encounter, wherein Forester Black, Esq., a son of Col. William Black of this city, and Mr. Warren Sams, a merchant of Huntsville, were killed immediately and John Black and Dr. James Smithson of this city and Constable Moody and James Sams of Huntsville were severely wounded. All the above-named parties were personally known to most of our citizens and the utmost anxiety was felt and manifested to know the particulars of the distressing tragedy. We proceed to give the particulars of the affair as they have been detailed to us by several eyewitnesses. It appears that on Friday the 24th inst. some altercation between James Sams - the son of Warren Sams - and Forester Black took place, in which insulting words and threatening actions were used by young Sams towards Black, no collision however resulted at this time, and it was supposed that there would be no further quarrel. Several hours afterward some harsh words were interchanged between Warren Sams and Forester Black, when both drew weapons, the former a bowie knife and the latter a revolver. Black's pistol missed fire twice and was discharged at Sams twice, the last shot, as is supposed, taking effect in the head of Sams, Sams in the meantime advancing on Black with his knife. One of our informants' states that Sams was in the act of falling when the report of firearms from an unexpected quarter was heard and Sams fell instantly. Just at this time young Sams came running up with a double-barreled shot gun and discharged one barrel at the distance of but six or eight feet into the side of Mr. Black and just as he was falling, fired the other barrel into his back, both barrels heavily charged with buck shot. Young Sams then attacked Dr. James Smithson, knocking him down with his gun when Dr. D.C. Smithson, a brother of James, advancing to aid his brother, struck Sams with a gun but missed him and felled his brother to the ground. James Smithson, who it seems was unarmed, wrested the shot gun from the hands of D.C. Smithson and chased young Sams off the ground, snapping the gun at him in his flight. Several pistol shots were fired and bowie knives used by some persons as yet unknown, probably by interested spectators, an idea may be formed of the unparalleled savageness of this street fight when it is considered that Warren Sams was shot with ten pistol balls and stabbed once or twice in the breast; that Forester Black was shot twice with a double barreled shot gun; John Black and James Smithson wounded in the thigh; James Sams stabbed with a bowie knife and Mr. Moody severely wounded in the leg, and further, that after the fight had ended four revolvers were found lying upon the ground of battle, three of which were entirely empty and one partially discharged. Not a sound was heard after the shooting commenced, save the sharp, quick report of the revolver, the stunning sound of the deadly shot gun and the clash of cold steel, until Sams and Black had fallen, and their life blood was pouring forth through ghastly and fatal

wounds. The scene of this tragedy was enough to sicken a manly heart, a young man in the morning of life and a mature man in the autumn of his days, lying within a few feet of each other, their lives pouring out in torrents of blood, and four others bleeding from severe wounds; but imagination can feebly depict the heartrending lamentations of mothers, sisters and wives, relatives, and friends. Our informants say but a minute or two had elapsed after the firing before the square was covered with near a hundred women who made the town resound with their frantic screams and wild cries of grief. We learn that warrants have been issued for the apprehension of several, supposed to relate to the affray, but no examination has, on this date, June 29th, been had. In an affray of this kind, it is not possible that all the facts and circumstances connected with it can be observed and remembered by any spectator or participant, and the whole truth of the matter perhaps is unattainable. And we would here observe that we do not vouch for the entire correctness of the description we have given but we have no doubt that in the main it is in accordance with the facts. Forester Black was formerly a resident of this City, was a graduate of the Lebanon Tenn. law school and had been for several years located at Huntsville in the practice of his profession. He was much esteemed by his brother's lawyers and had many warm, personal friends. We knew him as an intelligent, sociable, generous, unselfish gentleman, honorable and high minded in his intercourse, whose heart was bound to his friends with cords of triple steel. He thus unfortunately fell at the early age of twenty-five years, leaving a young wife, sisters and brothers and an aged father to bewail his untimely end. Mr. Warren Sams was a resident merchant of Huntsville and was much respected by his neighbors and acquaintances. He was about forty-five or fifty years of age. We forbear expressing any opinion concerning the matter as it will soon undergo a judicial investigation.

[The Arkansian 7/2/1859]

RECTOR, Frank, and Jockey - We publish the following letter containing the sad news of the murder of Frank and Jock. Rector. They were young men well known in this community and universally esteemed by all who knew them. - Van Buren, Arks, July 9, 1859. Dear J.- The sad intelligence has just reached here of the Murder of Frank and Jockey Rector. They were at Ft. Arbuckle at the time; had gone there with Maj. Rector. The slayer was a man by the name of Hurst or Hurse, the issuing Commissary at Ft. Arbuckle. The particulars we are not yet in possession of but as soon as I learn them, I'll write. Poor Jock: I saw him here just before he started for Ft. Arbuckle. It seems he was in his room putting on a shirt and the assassin, having stabbed Frank, rushed in, and killed Jock instantly. Have not learned whether Hurst was arrested or not but presume of course that he was. Truly your friend.

[The Arkansian 7/16/1859]

Hurst, who killed Wharton Rector and severely wounded Frank Rector, is now in custody at Van Buren.

[The Arkansian 7/23/1859]

BUFFINGTON, Ellis - Last week we noticed the murder of Ellis Buffington by James McBryant and others, supposed to be Tim Fields and Ely Smith. Since then, we are credibly informed that James McBryant has been killed by his companions, his assistants in the assassination of Buffington.

[The Arkansian 11/11/1859]

1860

FISHER, Jarrett M. - We learn that Jarrett M. Fisher was shot and instantly killed at Evansville, in this County, by Fine Shannon, on the 26th of December last. The cause of this unfortunate affair we have not learned.

Fayetteville Weekly Democrat 1/9/1869]

CAVIN, Sewell - Fort Gibson, May 16, 1859. Editors Arkansian: - Last Saturday at this place, Sewell Cavin, formerly of Washington county, where some of his relations now reside, committed suicide by taking Strychnine. He had been living with a Cherokee woman named Jane Ketchum who on Friday night while under the influence of whiskey, attempted to swim Grand River and was drowned. About twelve o'clock Saturday Cavin took the Strychnine in whiskey and died in half a minute. Cavin had been in my employ for about twenty years. Please publish this and much oblige. Yours, Wm. D. Shaw.

[The Arkansian 5/18/1860]

NELLIS, Sol. K. - {from the Fort Smith Times] On Monday evening in front of the Saint Charles Hotel in this city, a shooting affray took place in which Mr. Sol. K. Nellis, an employee of the O.M. company, was shot in the abdomen, to render the hope of his recovery very small. Mr. Nellis was a man of peace and in endeavoring to quiet an Indian man named Arch Stand, who had a revolver in his hand, was accidentally shot as above stated. Since writing the above Mr. Nellis has died. Mr. Nellis was a man of many good qualities, like others, he had his faults. - He made many warm friends during his stay in this community and his loss will be felt by those with whom he most associated.

[The Arkansian 8/17/1860]

WEST, Ben - (from The Fort Smith Times] We are indebted to Col. Shaw of Fort Gibson for the following particulars. - West was killed on July 24 and the affray near Fort Gibson the same. Ben West was killed last Sunday evening, 24th July, in attempting to arrest a runaway negro near Fort Gibson. An affray occurred at the house of Amos Thornton, near Fort Gibson. Simp. Bennett and Jeff. Ratley rode up to Thornton's house and said they wanted to kill Thornton's son, Lewis. Amos, his father, stepped out on the porch to preserve peace, Sim. Bennett fired a pistol shot which took effect in the back of Thornton, the ball entering the spine, and shattered the bones very badly. He is supposed to be mortally wounded and Ratley then fired four shots at Lewis, one of which took effect in the shoulder blade. The wound is not considered dangerous.

[The Arkansian 8/17/1860]

1869

WILKINSON, Thos. - On Saturday last, about 1 o'clock, our usually quiet town was the scene of bloodshed. Thos. Wilkinson, who resides ten miles east of town and a young man by the name of Alonzo Sawyers, living some ten miles southwest of town, met here and engaged in a game of cards which led to a quarrel and the killing of Wilkinson by Sawyer; he, Wilkinson, receiving two shots from a revolver, one taking effect in the neck, cutting the carotid artery and the other ball striking the left leg, while falling, causing death in a few minutes. Sawyers fled immediately. This should be a warning to all who engage in card-playing and the carrying of weapons. Investigated before the judiciary, we forbear any comment. No arrest has yet been made.

[Fayetteville Democrat 7/10/1869]

COLEMAN, J. - On Thursday morning rode into town Capt. Anderson, Sheriff of Crawford County, and F. Shannon, US. Deputy Marshal, each with their posse. They had been in pursuit of the "Fisher Boys." We learn from members of their party that they had succeeded in killing two of the "Fisher Party." On Tuesday night they surrounded a house in Lindsey's Prairie, Benton County, the "Bradshaw Place," where two of the "Fisher Party" were. On the next morning, Wednesday, they called upon these men to surrender. They were J. Coleman and R. Edmondson, men who were concerned in the killing at Evansville, of Stout and Fitzwater. Coleman was the man who killed Stout. At the summons to surrender one of these men came out and seeing the parties both men got their weapons and ran into an adjoining field. The parties under Anderson and Shannon fired on them when they fell. One of them, after he fell, emptied his six-shooter at the party and attempted to fire his gun, all without effect.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/7/1869]

CHANDLER, William - On Tuesday last William Chandler, living six miles from this place, went to the house of A.J. Sherrel, a neighbor and uncle, where a difficulty occurred between the two men relative to a business transaction. Sherrel ordered Chandler to leave his place and on refusing to do so was shot by S. with a double-barreled shot gun, killing him instantly. This is an unfortunate affair and should be a warning to men not to be hasty in using deadly weapons. Murders are becoming too frequent. The law should be made a terror to those taking the life of a fellowman. Mr. Sherrel has surrendered himself to the officers of the law and is now in custody.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/4/1869]

FORD, grandson - Last Wednesday Mr. Reubin Ford, who lives near Elm Springs, while out turkey hunting shot and killed his little grandson. They become separated while hunting in the woods and on coming together the rustling made in the leaves caused each to think himself in the vicinity of the game. The boy crouched down in the brush and whistled in imitation of a turkey and Mr. Ford, being near and hearing the whistle, peered through the brush, and seeing something move, fired at it. On reaching the spot he was horrified to find his grandson weltering

in blood with a bullet hole just below the left eye. On being taken to a house and the wound dressed he lingered a short time and died. It is feared that Mr. F. will never recover from the effects of the shock.
[Fayetteville Democrat 9/4/1869]

LAKE, Wm. - The Granby (Mo.) Independent of Aug. 7th gives an account of the murder of Wm. Lake, proprietor of Lake's Circus, from which we extract the following: After the regular performance of the circus was over the ushers commenced clearing the canvas for the minstrel performance, gathering tickets, and excluding those who had not paid. Jake Killyon was found secreted under a seat. He was told by one of the ushers to come out and pay or leave. At this he got up and sat down on a seat. Mr. Lake came up while this was happening and, being told the trouble, turned to Killyon, and told him to "get out of there." at the same time talking hold of his collar and calling upon his men to put him out. Killyon at this drew his revolver which was immediately wrenched away from him, and he was put out at the door of the canvas; it is said he made several threats that he would kill Lake if he could get a revolver. Killyon came up to the doorkeeper a few minutes after this and pulling out his wallet remarked that "he was not a quarrelsome man and was willing to pay to go in." while he was in the act of paying Mr. Lake came out through the passageway towards the doorkeeper. As soon as Killyon saw him he slipped back among the crowd at the door. Just at this moment Deputy Marshal Bailey (who had heard there had been a difficulty and that a revolver had been drawn) came up from town and inquired "who had that revolver?" Mr. Lake immediately replied that "he had it and would deliver it up to-morrow morning to the proper authority." While they were talking Marshal Bailey and Mr. Thompson were standing facing Mr. Lake, not three feet from him. Killyon again approached from behind Thompson and throwing his revolver over Thompson's right shoulder, shot Mr. Lake, the ball entering about three inches above the right nipple, coursing, apparently, downward toward the heart. Mr. Lake staggered a few yards and then fell on his hands and said: "My God, boys, I am killed; carry me home." He was immediately carried to his room in the Southwestern Hotel but expired almost as soon as it was reached. The funeral services will take place tomorrow (Monday) morning at 9 o'clock under the auspices of the Odd Fellows' Lodge of which Mr. Lake was a member. A \$1,000 reward is offered for the apprehension and delivery of the said Jacob Killyon to the proper authorities of Granby, by Mrs. Agnes Lake.
[Fayetteville Democrat 9/4/1869]

In our report last week of the killing of Chandler by A.J. Sherrell (sic) we were not in possession of all the facts in the case. It appears from the evidence that Chandler used insulting and threatening language and Sherrell was justifiable in the killing. He was acquitted by the examining court. This is a sad commentary on the practice of provoking difficulties and should be a warning to others.
[Fayetteville Democrat 9/11/1869]

COLEMAN, J. - On Thursday morning rode into town Capt. Anderson, Sheriff of Crawford County, and F. Shannon, US. Deputy Marshal, each be a warning to others.
[Fayetteville Democrat 9/11/1869]

McLean, Jas. - [from The Fort Smith Herald of the 18th] Last week a young man by the name of Jas. McLean started with a wagon load of goods belonging to F.I. Falconer & Bro. of this place, to some place in the Choctaw Nation. He had a negro boy with him to drive the team. Mr. McLean had been acting as salesman in the store of the above-named gentleman in the Nation, near the State line, for several months. On Friday of last week his wagon and goods were found near the road to Mr. Wade Hampton's on the road to Boggy Depot and as no one was to be found it was feared that there had been foul play. Search was made by the neighbors and the body of the negro was found about two miles from where the wagon stood and the body of young McLean about one mile further on, near the road. Suspicion immediately fastened upon two Chickasaws who had been in the company of McLean and who were hauling goods to Boggy Depot for Mr. Joseph Phillips of that place. - They were pursued and one of the men was taken, who confessed the whole matter. It appears that they had camped on the same night, Thursday the 9th inst., a short distance ahead of McLean and in the night went back where they found the young man and the negro asleep. One of them struck McLean in the head with the back of an axe, killing him instantly, when the negro, hearing the noise, sprang to his feet and the man with the blade of the axe split the whole front of his head open. They then took out of Mr. Falconer's wagon, several bolts of calico and a sack of coffee and put them into their wagon and threw the dead bodies in also and hauled the Negro's about two miles and threw it in the woods and took McLean's body about a mile further and threw it into the woods also. We understand the other murderer has also been arrested. Young McLean was raised near this place and was well known as a steady, honest, industrious young man. He is part Choctaw but as fair as any white person.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/25/1869]

BOBO, Elisha - Huntsville, Ark., September 28, 1869. Editors Democrat: We have been informed that Mr. Elisha Bobo and Absalom Clayton were brutally killed by the Radicals at Berryville, Carroll County on last Saturday evening. For the last eighteen months the Radicals of Prairie and Kings River Townships have been extremely quarrelsome and uncivil to the peaceable and enterprising citizens of Berryville. They never come to town except in large crowds, well-armed with revolvers. In drunken sprees they have at different times formed themselves into mobs and, without provocation, cursed and abused individuals who had no means of self-defense. They have attempted to break up public assemblies such as school examinations, Sabbath school celebrations &c. at and near Berryville on several occasions; in short, they have kept continual consternation in the country ever since the town of Berryville began to recover from the effects of the late war. We have not been able to learn the full particulars of last Saturday's fray; it appears, from reports, that the row first commenced about politics but by the interference of prominent citizens the difficulty was settled without any serious consequences. Mr. Bobo and Pleasant Farmer then made a horse race; and repairing to the tracks two miles west of town a dispute arose about the judges, when Farmer and his clan shot Bobo and Clayton, who both fell instantly. After they had fallen Bobo shot Farmer in the breast, inflicting a wound that proved fatal in a few hours. George Wilson was also wounded by the Radicals and Bobo and Clayton were both shot several times after they had fallen to the ground. C.D. We are permitted to make the following extract from a letter received by a gentleman in this city, from Berryville, which gives additional particulars: In Berryville at about one o'clock on the 25th ult. a difficulty occurred between Elisha Bobo and Pleasant Farmer, in which Farmer attempted to shoot Bobo but was prevented. Some of the parties then had a horse race and repaired to the tracks, two miles west of town, to run. After they arrived at the ground and caviled some time, Abner H. Clayton and a man named Burger, started to the other end of the tracks. After walking some fifty yards they turned and walked back to the crowd. Pleasant Farmer was standing there with his revolver in his hand, wanting to bet it on the race. - Clayton remarked that he had \$100 in greenbacks that he would bet on the race and immediately added that he would bet Farmer his rifle gun which he held in his hand, against his navy {sic}. Farmer said all right, put it up, and stood throwing his around in his hand by the handle. Clayton then cocked his gun and presented it at Farmer's breast, telling him to put up his pistol or he would blow his d-d heart out, saying that "was not the first time that pistol had been waved over him." Farmer then commenced returning his pistol into the scabbard. About this time Bobo made some remark to Jim Farmer {a son of Pleasant Farmer}. Clayton then turned and said to Jim Farmer, "have you got a pistol?" Jim was standing with a pistol in his right hand but lying by his left side, in the crook of his left arm, and made no reply. Clayton thereupon presented his gun and said, "If you have a pistol, show it, and I will blow your d-d heart out. Jim then patted his pistol with his left hand and said, "here it is, you can see it." Clayton then snapped at Jim's breast and immediately after Jim fired at him. When they first commenced firing, they were within eight or ten feet of each other. - After Jim fired the first shot, he rushed upon Clayton and caught him with his left hand and continued firing till Clayton fell. Clayton was shot once in the head and once through the body, either of them being a mortal wound. So soon as the first shot was fired the firing became general. Bobo was shot in the back, supposed to be by Ky Danley, and fell at the same time Clayton fell. Just in the act of falling Bobo shot Pleas. Farmer in the left shoulder with eighteen buckshot, inflicting a dreadful wound, which is supposed to be mortal, though he was still living when last heard from. Bobo was shot at the point of the left shoulder with a Remington ball. It came out about two inches above the right nipple. When he fell, he caught on his hand and was lying with his head thrown back, apparently dying, when Jim Farmer turned upon him and said, "damn you, I'll finish you" and placing his pistol against his left temple, shot him through the head. In the meantime, old man Barger Isic) was accidentally shot through the hand, losing one finger, and another man whose name I do not remember, was slightly wounded in the back accidentally. Clayton and Bobo were carried back to Berryville and buried; the latter with Masonic honors as he was a member of the Fraternity. Ky. Danley fled and went to Missouri where he was arrested and placed in jail in Galena, Stone County, Mo. James Farmer and Thomas Farmer, another son of Pleas. were arrested. At the examination Thos. Farmer was released, there being no proof against him. James Farmer was bound for his appearance at Circuit Court in the sum of \$600 for the murder of Bobo. These are the facts so far as I have been able to learn them. It is truly a sad affair and has cast gloom over our county. There were bad feelings between the parties before and they were drinking to some extent, Clayton, and Pleas. Farmer drinking perhaps more than all the others. Bobo tried to keep down the difficulty and to prevent Clayton from engaging in it but to no use. It is not considered as a political quarrel, although the parties belonged to different sides during the late war.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/9/1869]

SAMUELS, Willis - Tahlequah, Cherokee Nation, Oct. 22nd, 1869. Ed's. Democrat: In my last letter to you I believe I told you that I would wait 'till Council met before I wrote to you again, but owing to the tragedy that was enacted at this place a day or two ago I must tell all I know about it. It seems that about two or three weeks ago a man purporting to be from Texas, or rather Missouri, and had been to Texas on a trading expedition, stopped at Mrs. Susan Taylor's hotel in this place, and being sick, he said that he wished to stay until he recovered sufficiently to resume his journey and make his way to his home in Missouri. He gave his name as Willis Samuels and had been staying at Mr. Taylor's about two weeks I suppose, growing worse all the time, until Dr. Harris (the physicians) in attendance), pronounced him dangerous with a disease generally known as dysentery or flux.- Thus it was until last Sunday evening when Dr. H. made his regular call he found him declining very fast and after administering the usual remedies the sick man asked all present to leave the room as he wished to pray. They all of course complied, and they had no sooner withdrawn and closed the door than they heard the report of a pistol. Several persons, including Dr. H., rushed into the room and found the unfortunate man dying from a terrible wound through his brain, by his own hand! It is supposed that he had his pistol concealed under his pillow and had probably been meditating on the horrible act for several days. He was so weak and exhausted that he could not hold the pistol with one hand, so he studied it in the middle of his forehead with his left hand and pulled the trigger with the right. He lived about five minutes and died. There are various reports about this unfortunate man, some say that he has had several relations to commit suicide and that this crime is hereditary in the family. I also hear that the merchant Samuels, of Saint Louis, who committed suicide a short time ago, was an uncle of this man. This Willis Samuels came to this place alone. He had one very good horse and one pony. There was only about eight dollars in money found upon his person which was taken possession of by Dr. H. as soon as his death, he also took possession of the horses where they remain (I suppose). I have no news to communicate except the above which may be beneficial to some of this man's relatives. The Supreme Court of this Nation has been in session for some time, but I think will adjourn in a day or two. From your Cherokee friend, Coney Haney.
[Fayetteville Democrat 10/30/1869]

FINE, young man - A young man by the name of Fine, living in this county, drowned in the Arkansas river at Van Buren on last Saturday. He, in company with others, was swimming cattle across and in driving his horse into the water getting them across, he was either thrown or fell from his horse. There were several men near him in a boat, but they failed to render him any assistance. Up to our latest advice his body had not been found. He was a very respectable young man, and his death will be regretted by all who knew him.
[Fayetteville Democrat 11/20/1869]

WEESE, Isaac - Isaac Weese, living five miles from Van Buren, Crawford county, was killed one day last week by James Cottrell of that county under the following circumstances which we find in the Van Buren Press: Weese at times was subject to crazy turns and when in these fits, shamefully abused his little motherless daughter, some 10 or 11 years old, by burning and other inhuman tortures. It came to the ears of the neighbors living in that vicinity it was arranged between them at a certain time to go to his house and secure him and take him to Van Buren for confinement. Two of the party by the names of Cottrell, who were in advance of the rest of the party, on arriving at Weese's house found him then in the act of torturing the little girl by burning with fire; on remonstrating with him, like a maniac he rushed at them and drove them from the house and pursued them; one of the young men got on to his horse and got away, the other's horse had got loose and seeing there was no escape from the infuriated man, claims in self-defense, drew his pistol and shot him twice, from one of which wounds he died in a few days. James Cottrell was held on examination Saturday before Justice Luttle to take his trial at the Circuit Court.
[Fayetteville Democrat 11/27/1869]

SCHINER, John - On Tuesday morning last, 14th inst., about 9 o'clock, John Schiner was murdered within one-fourth mile of this place. The circumstances relating to this murder are of the most aggravated nature. Schiner was a peaceable, industrious man and a good and useful citizen. He was most foully murdered by being shot in the back and struck several blows on the head and neck, the wounds looking as if inflicted by an ax or pick. From the marks of blood, the shot or first wound was received at his shop, from which place he had walked some eighty yards and crossed the road, as seen from tracks in the snow - where it is believed he received the deathblow, at the place he was found dead. Under all the circumstances connected with the affair, this is the foulest and daring murder that has ever been committed in this county and one that every citizen of the country who has any regard for his own safety, or that of the community, should aid in ferreting out and bringing the perpetrators to justice. The following persons have been arrested on suspicion of murder: - John Morrow, Pat Hurley, and James Hurley. The

case is now undergoing an investigation before an examining Court. Since the above was in type J.B. Nutting and Thomas Bliven have also been arrested and are now in custody.
[Fayetteville Democrat 12/18/1869]

ZANDT, J.V. - {from The Van Buren Press] Dr. J.V. Zandt of Fort Smith was killed on Tuesday of last week in that city by Edward Brogan. - Whiskey was the cause. Brogan was held for trial under \$1,000 bond. Dr. Van Zandt was a Mason and was buried with honor. The papers of Fort Smith speak of the outrage very tenderly. It was only a man killed. - Next!
[Fayetteville Democrat 12/18/1869]

SCHEINER, John - On Saturday, the 18th inst., the remains of the unfortunate John Scheiner were escorted to a private burying Ground one mile north of Fayetteville by several of the good citizens, German and American, from town and country, who mournfully and tenderly committed them to their last resting place. After this last sad right had been performed the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted: Whereas John Scheiner, a native of Germany and for more than one year a citizen of Arkansas, was on Tuesday last inhumanly murdered by an unknown assassin within the suburbs of our usually quiet and peaceful village, therefore - {Resolutions follow signed, Many Citizens of N.W. Ark.
[Fayetteville Democrat 12/25/1869]

1869

WILKINSON, Thos. - On Saturday last, about 1 o'clock, our usually quiet town was the scene of bloodshed. Thos. Wilkinson, who resides ten miles east of town and a young man by the name of Alonzo Sawyers, living some ten miles southwest of town, met here and engaged in a game of cards which led to a quarrel and the killing of Wilkinson by Sawyer; he, Wilkinson, receiving two shots from a revolver, one taking effect in the neck, cutting the carotid artery and the other ball striking the left leg, while falling, causing death in a few minutes. Sawyers fled immediately. This should be a warning to all who engage in card-playing and the carrying of weapons. Investigated before the judiciary, we forbear any comment. No arrest has yet been made.
[Fayetteville Democrat 7/10/1869]

COLEMAN, J. - On Thursday morning rode into town Capt. Anderson, Sheriff of Crawford County, and F. Shannon, US. Deputy Marshal, each with their posse. They had been in pursuit of the "Fisher Boys." We learn from members of their party that they had succeeded in killing two of the "Fisher Party." On Tuesday night they surrounded a house in Lindsey's Prairie, Benton County, the "Bradshaw Place," where two of the "Fisher Party" were. On the next morning, Wednesday, they called upon these men to surrender. They were J. Coleman and R. Edmondson, men who were concerned in the killing at Evansville, of Stout and Fitzwater. Coleman was the man who killed Stout. At the summons to surrender one of these men came out and seeing the parties both men got their weapons and ran into an adjoining field. The parties under Anderson and Shannon fired on them when they fell. One of them, after he fell, emptied his six-shooter at the party and attempted to fire his gun, all without effect.
[Fayetteville Democrat 8/7/1869]

CHANDLER, William - On Tuesday last William Chandler, living six miles from this place, went to the house of A.J. Sherrel, a neighbor and uncle, where a difficulty occurred between the two men relative to a business transaction. Sherrel ordered Chandler to leave his place and on refusing to do so was shot by S. with a double-barreled shot gun, killing him instantly. This is an unfortunate affair and should be a warning to men not to be hasty in using deadly weapons. Murders are becoming too frequent. The law should be made a terror to those taking the life of a fellowman. Mr. Sherrel has surrendered himself to the officers of the law and is now in custody.
[Fayetteville Democrat 9/4/1869]

FORD, grandson - Last Wednesday Mr. Reubin Ford, who lives near Elm Springs, while out turkey hunting shot and killed his little grandson. They become separated while hunting in the woods and on coming together the rustling made in the leaves caused each to think himself in the vicinity of the game. The boy crouched down in the brush and whistled in imitation of a turkey and Mr. Ford, being near and hearing the whistle, peered through the

brush, and seeing something move, fired at it. On reaching the spot he was horrified to find his grandson weltering in blood with a bullet hole just below the left eye. On being taken to a house and the wound dressed he lingered a short time and died. It is feared that Mr. F. will never recover from the effects of the shock.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/4/1869]

LAKE, Wm. - The Granby (Mo.) Independent of Aug. 7th gives an account of the murder of Wm. Lake, proprietor of Lake's Circus, from which we extract the following: After the regular performance of the circus was over the ushers commenced clearing the canvas for the minstrel performance, gathering tickets, and excluding those who had not paid. Jake Killyon was found secreted under a seat. He was told by one of the ushers to come out and pay or leave. At this he got up and sat down on a seat. Mr. Lake came up while this was happening and, being told the trouble, turned to Killyon, and told him to "get out of there." at the same time talking hold of his collar and calling upon his men to put him out. Killyon at this drew his revolver which was immediately wrenched away from him, and he was put out at the door of the canvas; it is said he made several threats that he would kill Lake if he could get a revolver. Killyon came up to the doorkeeper a few minutes after this and pulling out his wallet remarked that "he was not a quarrelsome man and was willing to pay to go in." while he was in the act of paying Mr. Lake came out through the passageway towards the doorkeeper. As soon as Killyon saw him he slipped back among the crowd at the door. Just at this moment Deputy Marshal Bailey (who had heard there had been a difficulty and that a revolver had been drawn) came up from town and inquired "who had that revolver?" Mr. Lake immediately replied that "he had it and would deliver it up to-morrow morning to the proper authority." While they were talking Marshal Bailey and Mr. Thompson were standing facing Mr. Lake, not three feet from him. Killyon again approached from behind Thompson and throwing his revolver over Thompson's right shoulder, shot Mr. Lake, the ball entering about three inches above the right nipple, coursing, apparently, downward toward the heart. Mr. Lake staggered a few yards and then fell on his hands and said: "My God, boys, I am killed; carry me home." He was immediately carried to his room in the Southwestern Hotel but expired almost as soon as it was reached. The funeral services will take place tomorrow (Monday) morning at 9 o'clock under the auspices of the Odd Fellows' Lodge of which Mr. Lake was a member. A \$1,000 reward is offered for the apprehension and delivery of the said Jacob Killyon to the proper authorities of Granby, by Mrs. Agnes Lake.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/4/1869]

In our report last week of the killing of Chandler by A.J. Sherrell {sic} we were not in possession of all the facts in the case. It appears from the evidence that Chandler used insulting and threatening language and Sherrell was justifiable in the killing. He was acquitted by the examining court. This is a sad commentary on the practice of provoking difficulties and should be a warning to others.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/11/1869]

COLEMAN, J. - On Thursday morning rode into town Capt. Anderson, Sheriff of Crawford County, and F. Shannon, US. Deputy Marshal, each be a warning to others.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/11/1869]

McLean, Jas. - [from The Fort Smith Herald of the 18th] Last week a young man by the name of Jas. McLean started with a wagon load of goods belonging to F.I. Falconer & Bro. of this place, to some place in the Choctaw Nation. He had a negro boy with him to drive the team. Mr. McLean had been acting as salesman in the store of the above-named gentleman in the Nation, near the State line, for several months. On Friday of last week his wagon and goods were found near the road to Mr. Wade Hampton's on the road to Boggy Depot and as no one was to be found it was feared that there had been foul play. Search was made by the neighbors and the body of the negro was found about two miles from where the wagon stood and the body of young McLean about one mile further on, near the road. Suspicion immediately fastened upon two Chickasaws who had been in the company of McLean and who were hauling goods to Boggy Depot for Mr. Joseph Phillips of that place. - They were pursued and one of the men was taken, who confessed the whole matter. It appears that they had camped on the same night, Thursday the 9th inst., a short distance ahead of McLean and in the night went back where they found the young man and the negro asleep. One of them struck McLean in the head with the back of an axe, killing him instantly, when the negro, hearing the noise, sprang to his feet and the man with the blade of the axe split the whole front of his head open. They then took out of Mr. Falconer's wagon, several bolts of calico and a sack of coffee and put them into their wagon and threw the dead bodies in also and hauled the Negro's about two miles and threw it in the woods and took McLean's body about a mile further and threw it into the woods also. We understand the other murderer has

also been arrested. Young McLean was raised near this place and was well known as a steady, honest, industrious young man. He is part Choctaw but as fair as any white person.
[Fayetteville Democrat 9/25/1869]

BOBO, Elisha - Huntsville, Ark., September 28, 1869. Editors Democrat: We have been informed that Mr. Elisha Bobo and Absalom Clayton were brutally killed by the Radicals at Berryville, Carroll County on last Saturday evening. For the last eighteen months the Radicals of Prairie and Kings River Townships have been extremely quarrelsome and uncivil to the peaceable and enterprising citizens of Berryville. They never come to town except in large crowds, well-armed with revolvers. In drunken sprees they have at different times formed themselves into mobs and, without provocation, cursed and abused individuals who had no means of self-defense. They have attempted to break up public assemblies such as school examinations, Sabbath school celebrations &c. at and near Berryville on several occasions; in short, they have kept continual consternation in the country ever since the town of Berryville began to recover from the effects of the late war. We have not been able to learn the full particulars of last Saturday's fray; it appears, from reports, that the row first commenced about politics but by the interference of prominent citizens the difficulty was settled without any serious consequences. Mr. Bobo and Pleasant Farmer then made a horse race; and repairing to the tracks two miles west of town a dispute arose about the judges, when Farmer and his clan shot Bobo and Clayton, who both fell instantly. After they had fallen Bobo shot Farmer in the breast, inflicting a wound that proved fatal in a few hours. George Wilson was also wounded by the Radicals and Bobo and Clayton were both shot several times after they had fallen to the ground. C.D. We are permitted to make the following extract from a letter received by a gentleman in this city, from Berryville, which gives additional particulars: In Berryville at about one o'clock on the 25th ult. a difficulty occurred between Elisha Bobo and Pleasant Farmer, in which Farmer attempted to shoot Bobo but was prevented. Some of the parties then had a horse race and repaired to the tracks, two miles west of town, to run. After they arrived at the ground and caviled some time, Abner H. Clayton and a man named Burger, started to the other end of the tracks. After walking some fifty yards they turned and walked back to the crowd. Pleasant Farmer was standing there with his revolver in his hand, wanting to bet it on the race. - Clayton remarked that he had \$100 in greenbacks that he would bet on the race and immediately added that he would bet Farmer his rifle gun which he held in his hand, against his navy {sic}. Farmer said all right, put it up, and stood throwing his around in his hand by the handle. Clayton then cocked his gun and presented it at Farmer's breast, telling him to put up his pistol or he would blow his d-d heart out, saying that "was not the first time that pistol had been waved over him." Farmer then commenced returning his pistol into the scabbard. About this time Bobo made some remark to Jim Farmer {a son of Pleasant Farmer}. Clayton then turned and said to Jim Farmer, "have you got a pistol?" Jim was standing with a pistol in his right hand but lying by his left side, in the crook of his left arm, and made no reply. Clayton thereupon presented his gun and said, "If you have a pistol, show it, and I will blow your d-d heart out. Jim then patted his pistol with his left hand and said, "here it is, you can see it." Clayton then snapped at Jim's breast and immediately after Jim fired at him. When they first commenced firing, they were within eight or ten feet of each other. - After Jim fired the first shot, he rushed upon Clayton and caught him with his left hand and continued firing till Clayton fell. Clayton was shot once in the head and once through the body, either of them being a mortal wound. So soon as the first shot was fired the firing became general. Bobo was shot in the back, supposed to be by Ky Danley, and fell at the same time Clayton fell. Just in the act of falling Bobo shot Pleas. Farmer in the left shoulder with eighteen buckshot, inflicting a dreadful wound, which is supposed to be mortal, though he was still living when last heard from. Bobo was shot at the point of the left shoulder with a Remington ball. It came out about two inches above the right nipple. When he fell, he caught on his hand and was lying with his head thrown back, apparently dying, when Jim Farmer turned upon him and said, "damn you, I'll finish you" and placing his pistol against his left temple, shot him through the head. In the meantime, old man Barger Isic) was accidentally shot through the hand, losing one finger, and another man whose name I do not remember, was slightly wounded in the back accidentally. Clayton and Bobo were carried back to Berryville and buried; the latter with Masonic honors as he was a member of the Fraternity. Ky. Danley fled and went to Missouri where he was arrested and placed in jail in Galena, Stone County, Mo. James Farmer and Thomas Farmer, another son of Pleas. were arrested. At the examination Thos. Farmer was released, there being no proof against him. James Farmer was bound for his appearance at Circuit Court in the sum of \$600 for the murder of Bobo. These are the facts so far as I have been able to learn them. 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[Fayetteville Democrat 10/9/1869]

SAMUELS, Willis - Tahlequah, Cherokee Nation, Oct. 22nd, 1869. Ed's. Democrat: In my last letter to you I believe I told you that I would wait 'till Council met before I wrote to you again, but owing to the tragedy that was enacted at this place a day or two ago I must tell all I know about it. It seems that about two or three weeks ago a man purporting to be from Texas, or rather Missouri, and had been to Texas on a trading expedition, stopped at Mrs. Susan Taylor's hotel in this place, and being sick, he said that he wished to stay until he recovered sufficiently to resume his journey and make his way to his home in Missouri. He gave his name as Willis Samuels and had been staying at Mr. Taylor's about two weeks I suppose, growing worse all the time, until Dr. Harris (the physicians) in attendance), pronounced him dangerous with a disease generally known as dysentery or flux.- Thus it was until last Sunday evening when Dr. H. made his regular call he found him declining very fast and after administering the usual remedies the sick man asked all present to leave the room as he wished to pray. They all of course complied, and they had no sooner withdrawn and closed the door than they heard the report of a pistol. Several persons, including Dr. H., rushed into the room and found the unfortunate man dying from a terrible wound through his brain, by his own hand! It is supposed that he had his pistol concealed under his pillow and had probably been meditating on the horrible act for several days. He was so weak and exhausted that he could not hold the pistol with one hand, so he studied it in the middle of his forehead with his left hand and pulled the trigger with the right. He lived about five minutes and died. There are various reports about this unfortunate man, some say that he has had several relations to commit suicide and that this crime is hereditary in the family. I also hear that the merchant Samuels, of Saint Louis, who committed suicide a short time ago, was an uncle of this man. This Willis Samuels came to this place alone. He had one very good horse and one pony. There was only about eight dollars in money found upon his person which was taken possession of by Dr. H. as soon as his death, he also took possession of the horses where they remain (I suppose). I have no news to communicate except the above which may be beneficial to some of this man's relatives. The Supreme Court of this Nation has been in session for some time, but I think will adjourn in a day or two. From your Cherokee friend, Coney Haney.
[Fayetteville Democrat 10/30/1869]

FINE, young man - A young man by the name of Fine, living in this county, drowned in the Arkansas river at Van Buren on last Saturday. He, in company with others, was swimming cattle across and in driving his horse into the water getting them across, he was either thrown or fell from his horse. There were several men near him in a boat, but they failed to render him any assistance. Up to our latest advice his body had not been found. He was a very respectable young man, and his death will be regretted by all who knew him.
[Fayetteville Democrat 11/20/1869]

WEESE, Isaac - Isaac Weese, living five miles from Van Buren, Crawford county, was killed one day last week by James Cottrell of that county under the following circumstances which we find in the Van Buren Press: Weese at times was subject to crazy turns and when in these fits, shamefully abused his little motherless daughter, some 10 or 11 years old, by burning and other inhuman tortures. It came to the ears of the neighbors living in that vicinity it was arranged between them at a certain time to go to his house and secure him and take him to Van Buren for confinement. Two of the party by the names of Cottrell, who were in advance of the rest of the party, on arriving at Weese's house found him then in the act of torturing the little girl by burning with fire; on remonstrating with him, like a maniac he rushed at them and drove them from the house and pursued them; one of the young men got on to his horse and got away, the other's horse had got loose and seeing there was no escape from the infuriated man, claims in self-defense, drew his pistol and shot him twice, from one of which wounds he died in a few days. James Cottrell was held on examination Saturday before Justice Luttle to take his trial at the Circuit Court.
[Fayetteville Democrat 11/27/1869]

SCHINER, John - On Tuesday morning last, 14th inst., about 9 o'clock, John Schiner was murdered within one-fourth mile of this place. The circumstances relating to this murder are of the most aggravated nature. Schiner was a peaceable, industrious man and a good and useful citizen. He was most foully murdered by being shot in the back and struck several blows on the head and neck, the wounds looking as if inflicted by an ax or pick. From the marks of blood, the shot or first wound was received at his shop, from which place he had walked some eighty yards and crossed the road, as seen from tracks in the snow - where it is believed he received the deathblow, at the place he was found dead. Under all the circumstances connected with the affair, this is the foulest and daring murder that has ever been committed in this county and one that every citizen of the country who has any regard for his own safety, or that of the community, should aid in ferreting out and bringing the perpetrators to justice. The

following persons have been arrested on suspicion of murder: - John Morrow, Pat Hurley, and James Hurley. The case is now undergoing an investigation before an examining Court. Since the above was in type J.B. Nutting and Thomas Bliven have also been arrested and are now in custody.
[Fayetteville Democrat 12/18/1869]

ZANDT, J.V. - {from The Van Buren Press] Dr. J.V. Zandt of Fort Smith was killed on Tuesday of last week in that city by Edward Brogan. - Whiskey was the cause. Brogan was held for trial under \$1,000 bond. Dr. Van Zandt was a Mason and was buried with honor. The papers of Fort Smith speak of the outrage very tenderly. It was only a man killed. - Next!
[Fayetteville Democrat 12/18/1869]

SCHEINER, John - On Saturday, the 18th inst., the remains of the unfortunate John Scheiner were escorted to a private burying Ground one mile north of Fayetteville by several of the good citizens, German and American, from town and country, who mournfully and tenderly committed them to their last resting place. After this last sad right had been performed the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted: Whereas John Scheiner, a native of Germany and for more than one year a citizen of Arkansas, was on Tuesday last inhumanly murdered by an unknown assassin within the suburbs of our usually quiet and peaceful village, therefore - {Resolutions follow signed, Many Citizens of N.W. Ark.
[Fayetteville Democrat 12/25/1869]

1871

A Cherokee Desperado-Zeke Proctor, a notorious Cherokee desperado, was brought in today for murder and lodged in the United States Jail. He was the ringleader among a band of murderers living in Going Snake district and was at the head of the Indians in their bloody battle with deputy marshals fifteen years ago but was such a dangerous character that President Grant granted him amnesty on condition that he would remain peaceable. Proctor counts his murders by the score and is charged with seven that he has been indicted for. He is one of the toughest desperadoes in the Indian Territory. His latest killing, the one for which he was brought here today, was that of a tenant on his farm whose name is unknown.

Your communication from Fort Smith of September 20, regarding the arrest and jailing of Zeke Proctor, a fullblood Cherokee Indian for the shooting of John Rose, is entirely erroneous. On that day I was at Proctor's house, talking with his family, could have seen him by going a couple of hundred yards out of my way, to where he was at work. Yesterday evening I saw him talked with him and he expressed quite a desire to see the Globe Democrat and learn what a desperate character your Ft. Smith correspondent conceived him to be Proctor is at home, but I think intends to surrender to the proper officials when the time comes 'and he gets his business in good shape. I don't doubt it but many of the deputy marshals are afraid of him and would like to magnify his desperate reputation. I observe that two of them and their posse's have passed in the vicinity of his house since the shooting of Rose and have not attempted to molest him. Proctor regards himself as justifiable in shooting Rose and feels perfectly easy about the result, and too much good sense to resist arrest under the circumstances, since by so doing he would only be multiplying difficulties. However, he is well armed, and his house is a young arsenal, in which you can find six-shooters, shotguns, muskets, needle guns and Winchester rifles. Rose is still living and doing well, though dangerously shot; the ball from a 55-caliber needle gun, struck him while he was running, just below and to the right of the tip end of the backbone and passed out about the middle and a little to the outer aspect of the thigh, fracturing the thigh bone, passing through about 15 inches of tissue. I am informed Rose was well armed with a shotgun and revolver at the time.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/30/1871]
{Globe Democrat, Siloam Springs}

1872

JONES, Mr. - It is our painful duty to chronicle a bloody tragedy enacted this week at Riley Jones' place on the Middle Fork of White River about eight miles distant from this city. A young man by the name of Jones and another by the name of Durham were out feeding their stock on Wednesday evening. Young Jones was teasing

Durham on some trivial matter when the latter, becoming angry, stabbed Jones with a pocketknife, producing death almost instantly. Durham was arrested and on Thursday morning while the Constable was at breakfast he attempted to escape when he was shot and killed by a boy by the name of Lewis who had been left to guard the prisoner. Young Jones was married about a month ago to a daughter of Geo. W. Lewis.
[Fayetteville Democrat 1/27/1872]

PHILLIPS, E.H. - On the 25th inst. our community was shocked by the intelligence that Mr. E.H. Phillips had been killed by lightning. At first the report could scarce be credited but, alas, it was too true. He was in his field and had separated a little way from the hands engaged in harvesting to look for the ripest wheat. A thunder shower coming up the men hastened to the house. Mr. Phillips failing to come soon they became uneasy, went to the field, and found him dead. He happened to be in the way, God's thunderbolt met him and, in an instant, quick as thought, rapid as the lightning flash, he was gone. No one saw him fall save the all-seeing eye of Him who guides the storm and sees the sparrow fall. One moment a toiler upon earth, the next an immortal spirit far above the storm cloud; truly the dread messenger rides upon every passing breeze and during life we are in death. Mr. Phillips was one of our best citizens and had the confidence and esteem of all our people. Possessed of an abundance of this world's goods he was ever ready to relieve the distresses of the needy and contribute to every charitable enterprise, in a word he was an honest, upright, good man. Only the day before he was in town engaged with his brother Masons in their usual annual celebration. He was in the meridian of life, the very picture of robust health, the future promising as much to him as to the most sanguine. Ah, little dreamed they then how soon they would stand around his open grave paying the last sad rights to his memory. It remains but to us to forget his faults, if any he had, and emulate his many virtues. This sad lesson should teach that we too are mortal and liable at any moment to pass through the gateway of death to immortality. Let it then impress upon us the divine mandate "be ye also ready." To the bereaved family we tender our heartfelt sympathy.
[Fayetteville Democrat 6/29/1872]

BROWN, Charles H. - A man by the name of Charles H. Brown was foully murdered in the suburbs of Maysville, Benton County, last week. His throat was cut from ear to ear and his head beaten to pieces with a club. The fiend, after committing the terrible deed, pillaged the murdered man's house of \$500 in money and made his escape. The citizens of Maysville were awfully shocked at such a crime being committed in their heretofore quiet and peaceable little village. We hope the wretch may be caught and swift justice meted out to him.
[Fayetteville Democrat 8/17/1872]

1874

JONES, Mr. - It is our painful duty to chronicle a bloody tragedy enacted this week at Riley Jones' place on the Middle Fork of White River about eight miles distant from this city. A young man by the name of Jones and another by the name of Durham were out feeding their stock on Wednesday evening. Young Jones was teasing Durham on some trivial matter when the latter, becoming angry, stabbed Jones with a pocketknife, producing death almost instantly. Durham was arrested and on Thursday morning while the Constable was at breakfast he attempted to escape when he was shot and killed by a boy by the name of Lewis who had been left to guard the prisoner. Young Jones was married about a month ago to a daughter of Geo. W. Lewis.
[Fayetteville Democrat 1/27/1872]

BLACK, child - A gentleman by the name of Black, living some twelve or fourteen miles north-east of this place, came to town one day last week with a lot of produce, bringing his wife and child with him, and when crossing White river, at Oxford Bend, on his return home, the team got into deep and swift water and refused to move when the wagon-bed was quickly washed from the wheels and the husband, wife and child were precipitated into the angry waters. Mr. Black caught his child as it was floating away and endeavored to save it but to save himself, he was forced to release his hold and see his little babe sink to rise no more. Mrs. Black saved herself by clinging to the over-hanging branches of a tree until rescued by her husband. The body of the child was found the next day in a fish-trap some distance below the ford.
[Fayetteville Democrat 3/7/1874]

RISLY, son - On Wednesday night last, a little son of Wilson Risly of this county, went out a short distance from the house to where his dog had treed a coon. He stayed so long that his father became uneasy and went in search of him but searched in vain the entire night. Next morning, he was found dead at the roots of a tree with his skull mashed. In shaking a grape vine, a chunk of wood had fallen from the tree and killed him.
[Fayetteville Democrat 3/7/1874]

YOUNGER, John - Ever since the Gad's Hill robbery detectives have been at work throughout the country tracing up the perpetrators, two of whom appear to have tracked a part of the gang into St. Clair County, Mo. where a fight occurred with them last week in which two of the arresting party and one of the Youngers was killed. We get the following particulars of the affair from a correspondence to the St. Louis Globe, from Osceola, Mo.: On Tuesday morning the two detectives, accompanied by Edwin B. Daniels, of this place, went out of town and proceeded to Kascoe, a town on the Osage about ten miles above Osceola, and after dinner crossed the river and went past a house about two miles beyond, where a man named Snuffer lived, a part of the country reported to be the favorite retreat of the Youngers. After passing Snuffer's the attention of the party was attracted by a noise and looking back, they discovered that they were followed by two men on horseback, one armed with a shotgun and the other with a revolver. The pursuers called to them to halt, the man with the shot gun having both barrels cocked. One of the detectives, named Wright, who was in front, fled and made his escape but the other two, Daniels and Allen, stopped, when the men, who proved to be two of the party they were looking for - John and Jim Younger - came up to them. The Youngers ordered them to throw down their pistols, which they did, and while one of the Youngers covered them with his shot gun, the other commenced picking up the dropped pistols. While they were thus engaged some questioning was being done by the one with the gun. Soon the one gathering up the revolvers made some remark that attracted the other's attention for an instant, and Allen, seizing the opportunity, drew a pocket-revolver and shot one of the Youngers - John, the one on guard - who is supposed to have returned the fire before falling, as Allen had a buckshot wound in his arm. Ed Daniels, supposed to have been killed by Jim Younger, was struck in the neck, and apparently killed outright. Younger was also hit in the neck in almost the same place Daniels was. He and Allen are said to have fallen about the same time. P.S. - Since writing the above news has been received that Allen is dead.
[Fayetteville Democrat 3/28/1874]

BRICE, horse-thief - Young George Reed of this county followed a Horsethief to Missouri this week by the name of Brice. He not only recaptured his stolen horse but put Brice in such a condition that he wouldn't steal any more horses. The first two shots were merely flesh-wounds but the third penetrated the cranium and did the business for him. Now let some other enterprising thieves commence operations in our county if he wants to "shuffle off."
[Fayetteville Democrat 5/16/1874]

DOBSON, Robert - On Tuesday last, in the western portion of this county, a man by the name of Chenoweth, shot his father-in-law, Robert Dobson, killing him instantly. We have not heard the particulars but learn that it was an unprovoked and shocking murder. The deceased was an old, weak-minded, inoffensive man. Chenoweth was promptly arrested by the citizens and committed to jail by Justice Cook, before whom an examination was had. We are informed that Chenoweth, after shooting the old man, would have escaped had not a negro man, who was living with deceased, snatched his pistol and commenced a vigorous attack on him, not giving him time to get his boots on but chasing him over the rough ground, firing at him until he had emptied every barrel of the pistol. The citizens came to his aid and made an easy capture, Chenoweth having become foot-sore from the chase given him by the negro. We trust that in this case speedy and exact justice may be done.
[Fayetteville Democrat 10/17/1874]

SHANNON, young man - We learn that in the western portion of the county a few days ago, a young man by the name of Shannon deliberately put an end to his existence by shooting himself through the head with a pistol. He had been confined to his bed with a fever for several days prior to committing the rash act. It is said that disappointment in a love affair is the cause attributed for this dreadful deed.
[Fayetteville Democrat 11/28/74]

GILLILAND, Bud - An unfortunate affair occurred at Lewis' Mills in this county on Christmas day. Newton Jones and Bud Gilliland renewed a difficulty of long standing between them which resulted in the death of Gilliland,

Jones shooting him through the breast with a Spencer rifle, killing him instantly. We do not know the particulars of the affair. Jones has not yet been arrested.
[Fayetteville Democrat 12/31/74]

1875

WATKINS, Mr. - On Frida of last week, some six miles west of Cincinnati in the Cherokee Nation, the remains of the body of a man were found near the roadside, showing unmistakable signs of a most foul and brutal murder. The fiend who committed the deed had piled logs and brushed upon the body and attempted to burn it. The body of the unfortunate victim proved to be that of a man by the name of Watkins, a white man living in the Nation, and who formerly lived near Rhea's Mill in this county. Circumstances pointed to a man by the name of William Leach, also a white man living in the Nation, as the murderer and he was arrested by the citizens of the neighborhood and Deputy United States Marshal Manes H. Cooper of this place notified of the fact, who at once procured a warrant and brought the accused before Commissioner Harrison of this city where the matter is now undergoing an investigation.
[Fayetteville Democrat 4/17/1875]

CARDWELL, child - A little child of Kirt Cardwell's, who lives 6 miles from town, was burned to death last Wednesday. It seems that all the family happened to be absent from the house at the time and no assistance was near to save the helpless little child who was just beginning to crawl around. The parents have our sympathy in their sore affliction.
[Fayetteville Democrat 7/10/1875]

In giving an account of the death by burning of Mr. Kit Cardwell's child, we stated that the child had just begun to crawl. This was a mistake, as we learn that the child had never been known to crawl before. We make this correction that no blame may be attached to Mrs. Cardwell for leaving the child a few moments alone.
[Fayetteville Democrat 7/31/1875]

MARRS, Dick - On Monday afternoon last considerable excitement was raised on Smokey Row by the report that a negro man, by the name of Dick Marrs, had drowned in a well just in the rear of Johnson's butcher shop. It seems that the bucket had come loose from the rope and all efforts to get it out with grab hooks having failed, Dick was let down in the well to hunt it. It is said that he has been subject to fits and after he had been in the well a short while he called to the men at the windlass to draw him up, that he felt a fit coming on him. They had drawn him about twenty-five or thirty feet up when he fell back and drowned. They succeeded in getting his body out of the well in a short time, when an inquest was held, and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts.
[Fayetteville Democrat 8/14/1875]

HANCOCK, Columbus - From Squire Jack Bland, the magistrate before whom the case was tried, we get the following particulars of this horrible crime. The murdered man, Columbus Hancock, the murderer, P.C. Hammond, and the woman, Samantha Stout, arrived at Hoyt's in this county {Benton} on Monday, 2d August, and stayed till the following Wednesday. The mules of the travelers were in Hoyt's pasture, in a hollow between Van Winkle's mill and Hoyt's house. About 8 o'clock Hoyt left for the mill, which is nearly three miles from the scene of the murder, and four miles from Hoyt's house. From the evidence it appeared that he arrived at the mill about 11 o'clock in the forenoon. Soon after Hoyt left for the mill. Hancock and Hammond left the house, going in the direction of the pasture. About an hour and a half after leaving Hammond returned very much excited, with blood on his face and on one of the mules. Hastily saddling the mules, the woman got on one and he on the other and rode off. Mrs. Hoyt was very much alarmed and did not say anything during this proceeding. As soon, however, as they had gone, she started for Uncle Jack Reynolds and told him she believed a murder had been committed. When this news was made known the men of the neighborhood turned out to hunt for the body of Hancock but did not find it. As soon as Mr. Van Winkle learned of the murder, he shut down his mill and sent his men out, mounted on his mules, to prosecute the search for the body. Squire Bland, satisfied that there was something wrong, issued a warrant for the arrest of Hammond and the woman and put it in Constable J. Gabriel's hands, who accompanied by Maj. Jack Steele and three other men soon got on track of the fugitives, six hours behind them. They followed them into Carroll, and at King's river, six miles this side of Berryville were within twenty minutes of them. It

being dark {2 or 3 o'clock Thursday morning] the posse concluded they would lay over and not run on them till it was light as the man might escape in the woods. Starting about day, they captured Hammond and the woman three miles the other side of Berryville on the Jasper Road and brought them back, getting to Jack Bland's between sundown and dark Thursday evening. While the chase was going on parties had continued the search for the corpse, but it had not been found. On Friday at about noon, however, the body was discovered a half mile above the pasture where, from the indications, it had been probably carried on the back of a mule. The body was thrown down near a hole that had been washed out during the high water, Hammond stating afterward that that was the place selected to bury it, but that they had been disturbed by one of Van Winkle's teams hauling logs. On Friday before the body was found a warrant was issued for Hoyt's arrest, but after issuing the warrant Squire Bland suggested to the constable that it would be advisable not to arrest.

Hoyt for a day or two but to keep his eye on him and not let him get away, to see how he acted. On Sunday morning Hammond made a confession, stating that he had assisted Hoyt in committing the murder, that the woman had promised to give Hoyt \$700 if he would make way with Hancock and that he (Hammond) had been forced into his share of the crime by Hoyt. Hoyt was then arrested. He stoutly denies his guilt but does not account for the 2 or 3 hours spent between his house and Van Winkle's, {four miles) except by saying he had a slow mule. Hoyt has a bad reputation; suspicion being entertained by his neighbors that he killed and made way with a man a couple of years ago. The men Hancock and Hammond, and the woman with them, belonged to a gang of horse thieves who have their headquarters in Clarksville, Johnson County. The sheriff of Johnson arrived during the trial and took possession of the mules as having been stolen. Hammond, Hoyt, and the woman, Stout, all have been committed to stand there and are all now here in jail.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/21/1875]

ANDERSON, Maj. - {from The Springfield Southwest} Last Friday Tom Killian, one of the murderers of Maj. Anderson, was brought to this place and lodged in jail. The murder was committed on August the 25th, the victim being an inoffensive farmer, living near Newtonians, in Newton County. The officers have been in hot pursuit of the assassin. Killian was captured in Woodruff County, Arkansas. He was captured by A.J. Boswell, J.J. Yearout and W.L. Alsub. Two of the murderers are yet at large, namely John Umphreys and John Hubbard, but it is thought they cannot evade the clutches of the law much longer.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/23/1875]

HOLCOMB, George - A mysterious murder was committed in Springdale, in this county, on Thursday night of last week. A man by the name of George Holcomb was the victim and the deed was perpetrated in his own house. Suspicion pointed to the murdered man's wife as the author of this atrocious crime, and she was promptly arrested and taken before Esquire Hartley for examination on Tuesday and at our latest advice the matter was undergoing a thorough investigation. We trust this horrible affair will be ferreted out and the guilty be brought to justice. ***** Since the above was in type the investigation has been concluded. Mrs. Holcomb was on yesterday committed to jail to await a hearing at the next term of circuit court.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/11/1875]

1876

LEWIS, Mr. - A man by the name of Lewis, living at Bloomington, Benton county, was shot and killed on the night of the 27th ult., near that place while returning from a dance. It is not known who committed the murder but suspicion points to one of the parties with whom the victim was in company and we presume the matter will receive a thorough investigation.

[Fayetteville Democrat 1/8/1876]

HARRIS, Mr. - {from the Fort Smith New Era} Last Saturday morning a most solemn scene was enacted in the US. District Court for the Western District of Arkansas, which has been in session in this city since the first Monday in November last. It was nothing less than the passing of the death sentence by Hon. I.C. Parker, US. Dist. Judge of the Western District of Arkansas, on six human beings, all young men, for the crime of murder, of which each of them had been duly convicted at the present term of the court. The cases present many striking instances of treachery, brutality, and development of the lowest vices. The crimes were all committed in the Indian Territory: The first man brought into court from the prison below was Aaron Wilson, a full-blooded negro. His crime was a

most appalling one, he is having murdered in cold blood an old man named Harris from Nebraska who was traveling to Texas with his little son, Frank, last September. The latter, after witnessing the death of his old father, tried to soften the villain's heart, and piteously plead for mercy. But in vain. He too was shot with his father's pistol. This was near the Wichita agency in the Indian Territory. The murderer then went to the reservation of the Wichita Indians and told the savages what he had done and offered some of the spoils, his victims having been possessed of a good wagon and team, a lot of goods, provisions, arms, etc. But his atrocious deed appalled even the Indians and instead of accepting his offer they reported the facts at Fort Sill and caused the arrest of the cruel murderer. He was taken to the scene of his foul deeds, having previously told the Indians where he had killed the old man and his son, and by this means their bodies were discovered. The prisoner, during the judge's address, stood up immovably and never by the slightest gesture betrayed the least emotion. He is of medium size, a full blood negro, of herculean strength, a native of Virginia and of considerable intelligence. He can read very well and served five years in the US. army, having been discharged about a year ago in the Indian Territory. At the close of the Judge's address the condemned man was escorted back to the prison by a very strong force of Deputy Marshals, it being known that he expressed himself determined not to suffer death by hanging but rather risk being shot in trying to make his escape. In a few minutes the door of the court room opened again and in marched, single file, strongly guarded but free of shackles, three full-blood Choctaws took their seats in the prisoner's dock in front of the court. The appearance of these three children of Lo would sadly disappoint those whose knowledge of the noble red man is derived solely from Cooper's stories, or similar creations of fiction. In fact, they were a shabby set; two of them undersized, the third large and burly; all an indefinable dirty color, with but a very small amount of intelligence discernable in their physiognomies. It was plain that the brute predominated in the organizations, fitting them for the heinous deeds they will have to suffer death for. The first of them called on to stand up to receive sentence was Isham Sealy, age about 25. An interpreter had been provided for in the person of Maj. John Page, a full-blooded Choctaw, of fine gentlemanly appearance, and evidently a man of culture. Maj. Page is well known in this community and lives about 14 miles west of here. As one of the prisoners, Gibson Ishtanubbee, was tried for the same crime we will give the history of both in one. Nearly four years ago, near Stonewall, Chickasaw nation, they killed an old Choctaw named Funny, an Indian doctor and his cook, a colored woman called Mason. The murderers called at their victim's house one evening to stay all night and during the night Gibson split the old man's head open with an axe, while Sealy beat the woman to death with an old gun barrel used to keep the door of the cabin shut. Beyond the booty of a few worthless articles of clothing the murderers had no object in committing the awful crime of blood. In fact, the woman was killed absolutely for nothing for she had nothing. But it was for her murder the prisoners were tried in the US. Court, for had both victims been Indians, the murderers being Indians too, the case would not have been amenable in a US. Court and the murderers would most likely have gone free. Chiwawa, a nephew of the old Indian doctor, discovered the murdered bodies next day as they were left by the murderers. He and Baptiste Williams, a grandson of the old doctor, were chief witnesses. As usual in such cases the murderers could not keep the matter quiet. Gibson told a woman, Kitsie Cobb, of the affair and it soon leaked out and led to their arrest, trial, and condemnation. They were ably defended by N.J. Temple, Esq., former U.S. Attorney, and Col. Campbell Leflore, himself a Choctaw. Maj. Page, the interpreter, translated the address of the Judge very promptly, sentence after sentence, as uttered by the Court. Gibson Ishtanubbee, when called upon, why sentence should not be pronounced upon him, said he had been convicted upon malicious testimony and had never killed anybody. John Isham said that he could say nothing that would do him any good. Sentence was then pronounced, in each case separately, of course, that they should be hanged on April 21st next. The condemned received this dreadful announcement without apparent emotion. Orpheus McGhee next stood up to be sentenced. Judge Parker announced that a motion on his behalf for a new trial was overruled and that the remarks addressed to the other two Choctaws were for him as well. His case is briefly as follows: Orpheus McGhee, with his brothers, Dave, and Charles, owned a place near the mouth of Boggy, on Red River, in the Choctaw country, and with their brother-in-law, Moses Homer, known throughout the country as a wild, reckless set of men. In their vicinity lived Robert and W.V. Alexander, white men, brothers, who often aided the authorities against the McGhees. The latter therefore naturally entertained feelings of intense hatred toward the former, as shown in many instances. On April 20th, 1875, the condemned, his brother Dave and Moses Homer, his brother-in-law, murdered Robert Alexander within one mile and a half of his house and robbed him. Some of his property was found upon the accused afterwards. They also, in a spirit of true recklessness, bragged of their deeds to some of their friends. Moses Homer was killed in the attempt to capture him. Dave McGhee was tried and cleared while Charles McGhee was also killed by officers of the law in the attempt to arrest him for some other offense. Sentence of death was pronounced by Judge Parker, execution to take place on April 21st. The guards next brought in Osea Sanders, a full blood young Cherokee, middle size, light complexioned, stood up, considerably agitated. His case is a very bad one, he is being convicted of horrible, revolting, and fiendish murder. On August 6th, 1875, he, in company of one Wm.

Matier, also Cherokee, approached the house of a neighbor, Thos. H. Carlisle, a white man but married to a Cherokee woman. Carlisle was an intelligent, industrious farmer in very good circumstances, living about 15 miles north of this place, near the State line in the Choctaw nation. He was sitting on the porch of his house, after the days labor, in the cool of the evening in company with his wife who was in very delicate health, and several children. He directed a little son to step down and open the gate for the young men who were well known to all the family, the latter rising from their seats and offering them to their visitors. But, oh, horrible to relate, the pen almost refuses to record the hellish deed which immediately thereafter took place and changed a scene of domestic peace and happiness into one of blood, crime, and despair. For on reaching the porch the two friends, who had kept their weapons in readiness, with the utmost premeditation, deliberately shot down their unsuspecting host before the eyes of his horror-struck family. A more treacherous savage deed was rarely ever perpetrated. The poor wife and children fled in despair to the fields. Late in the night they got some neighbors to return with them to their dwelling and found their husband and father cold in death at the foot of the porch. The fiends had also taken off with them about fifteen hundred dollars in national Cherokee scrip and among some other articles, the shoes off the feet of the murdered man, and which were found two days afterwards on the feet of Sanders. But the friends were not to enjoy long the fruits of their terrible deed. Sanders was taken by the Cherokee authorities August 8th, two days after the murder and turned over to the U.S. authorities, while his confederate, Matier, was killed in the attempt to capture him. Sanders was identified by Mrs. Carlisle, who, to add to the terrors of the fearful night, was delivered off a child. Her children's testimony, among them a daughter nearly grown, also pointed to Sanders as the murderer. When called upon by Judge Parker, if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced on him, he professed to be ignorant of having committed the crime, said he was convicted by false testimony and, feeling himself innocent, his mind perfectly easy as to the future. The court then addressed him very earnestly and sentenced him to suffer death on the same fatal 21st of April. Sanders had during the rebellion belonged to the Third {loyal} Cherokee regiment. The last of the doomed men was Wm. Leach, a white man, native of Georgia, about 35 years old, well-built and whose intelligent countenance strikingly contrasted with the stolid, apathetic, or brutal features of his fellow prisoners. He served in Fort Pillow Forest's command during the rebellion and his cold, steel gray eye denotes him to be a resolute and dangerous man. On entering the court room, he exhibited some emotions and nervously glanced about him on the court, bar, and densely packed spectators. Like all the rest he likewise said his conviction was due to false testimony. A motion for a new trial was also overruled. His case is briefly as follows: Leach for several years has been living in the Cherokee nation, about twenty-five miles from Fayetteville, near the State line. In March of last year, he murdered in the Cherokee nation a white man named H. Watkins, a wagonmaker, living just across the line in Washington county, Ark. The two had been last seen together near Freeman's shop. Leach shot Watkins from behind, then dragged the body to a big log nearby and after pulling a lot of wood on top of it, set the pile on fire. Some weeks afterwards the bones of the murdered man were found and identified by several articles unconsumed, such as Watkins' knife, the metallic button of the bow of his fiddle, which he had with him at the time of his murder, etc. Leach aroused the suspicion of the people soon after Watkins' disappearance by some very significant remarks, and being found in possession of the shoes Watkins wore on the day of his death, the pistol gun and other property recognized, as belonging to the deceased. As is almost invariably the case, the murderer was unable to destroy and efface all the evidence of his crime and soon a chain of evidence was weaved around him that led to his arrest, trial, and conviction. The Court addressed him very feelingly and expressed its extreme reluctance in passing sentence but had no other choice, the law being imperative. Leach received the dread sentence to suffer death by hanging on the 21st of April without any outward sign of emotion and soon followed his condemned predecessors into the prison below the court room where we shortly afterwards saw them all enjoying their dinner with evident relish. Thus closed a solemn scene, witnessed by many people who intently listened to the proceedings with absorbing interest. The last act of the tragedy will be performed in a few weeks when these wretched men will suffer the extreme penalty of the law. The sentences, one and all, meet with general approbation.

[Fayetteville Democrat 2/19/1876]

McGUIRE, Hugh - Deputy Marshal Hugh McGuire, who was recently, shot by Deputy Marshal Leiper in a personal difficulty at Fort Smith, died, on the 22d inst. after much suffering. Leiper was acquitted before an examination, court and has since left for the Black Hills country.

[Fayetteville Democrat 3/4/1876]

HOCKETT, Eli - The case of the US. vs. Jack Valley, murder, was called on Thursday evening and on Saturday at noon the jury gave a verdict of guilty. The following is a synopsis of the evidence: Valley is a Peoria Indian, Eli Hockett, the murdered man, was a white man. He, at the time he was killed was staying at the house of Mr. Beaver,

who was also a Peoria, attending him in his sickness. Jack Valley came to the house of Mr. Beaver on the night of the 27th of Nov. 187, sat and talked for half an hour, then without saying a word drew a revolver and fired two shots, one lodging in the breast of Hockett, inflicting a mortal wound: the other striking a chair. Hockett fled, going to the house of a neighbor, half a mile distant. Valley without a word left the house and followed; when he arrived, he asked if Hockett's wound was mortal; was told it was; he then said, "if it is not, I will shoot him again. I'll teach him how to cheat my brother," giving in this expression the only clue to his motive for the killing. It seems from the evidence that Hockett had married a Miami Indian by whom he had a daughter. Valley's brother had been taking care of the child. A short time before this the agent was paying annuities and a dispute arose as to who was entitled to receive her annuity; the agent asked who her parent was; Hockett replied that he was and the agent gave him the money, nothing more being said at the time. The parties had always been friends, no one knew of any other difficulty between them. The conclusion is inevitable that it was a cold-blooded murder. The prisoner showed the most stoical indifference. When the jury came in and the verdict was read, he heard it without moving a muscle or showing any emotion. The case against W.O. Warner of Durham, Washington county, for violation of the Internal revenue law, was brought up yesterday and at this writing the jury is hung.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/27/1876]

McGARRAH - George McGarrah of_ Hollows drowned in the Illinois river one day last week while swimming. There was several Person sent but he drowned before they could reach him. It is felt that he took the cramp.

[Fayetteville Democrat 7/8/1876]

LAWS, John - Our community was shocked on last Saturday morning to learn that a murder had been committed about seven miles from town, the particulars of which is about as follows: The murdered man's name was John Laws and had been in the neighborhood but a few weeks, having come from Missouri where his family yet remain. He and his son, a young man some twenty-five years of age, were camping in a vacant house on Mrs. Martin's farm, two miles west of Farmington, when the horrible deed was committed. The firing was heard by some of the neighbors who shortly afterward visited the place and found the old man dead, having been shot just under the shoulder blade with a shotgun, more than a hundred shot having entered the body. His own gun was found in the house with one barrel discharged and the supposition is that the assassin used it to accomplish his hellish purpose. Coroner Holland was at once notified and held an inquest on the body. The verdict of the jury was that the deceased came to his death at the hands of some person unknown. Suspicion pointed strongly toward young Laws as being the murderer, who was promptly arrested and taken before Esquire Kilcrease. The examination lasted two days and resulted in the young man being committed to jail to await a hearing at the approaching term of the circuit court. This is a most dastardly murder, and we trust the guilty party will be brought to justice.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/14/1876]

BARBARO, D. - {from The Fort Smith New Era} Deputy Twyman reports that a few days before they passed Gov. Harris' on their up-trip, a man had been found murdered in the Prairie about seven or eight miles above that place. From appearances he had been killed by a blow in the front part of the head by a club or some other blunt instrument - the skull being broken. He had been dragged back from the road about 150 yards where he must have lain at least three weeks before discovery. He was evidently killed for money as a money-belt about his person had been opened and was empty but showed evidence of having had specie in it. From papers found on the body it was learned that his name was C. Barbaro and that he was from Cincinnati, Ohio. A receipt for dues paid showed that he was a member of Wood sand Lodge, I.O.O.F. of that city and that Lodge was notified of the circumstances and the Secretary of the Lodge returned answer that such a man belonged to the Lodge and had left home this spring for the Indian country. No clue yet as to who did the killing. This last sentence is applicable to many a murder committed in the Indian country and even the name of men found murdered there is often a mystery.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/28/1876]

SCALES, Henry - Henry Scales, a colored man who formerly kept a barber shop here, was hung last Saturday at Greenleaf courthouse, Cherokee Nation, for the murder of another colored man. That's all aright; but why is it that none but colored men are dealt with thus? The Cherokee country is overrun with murderers but none of them are ever molested unless it is a negro. Let the laws be executed equally and all will be right.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/4/1876]

1877

DUNHAM, Mr. - Mr. Jesse H. Jones, of this county, was arrested last Monday on a writ issued by Esquire Harris charging him with killing a man by the name of Dunham on White river, in this county, in 1872. The case was taken before Esquire Harris for investigation which had not been completed at the hour of going to press. The accused is defended by Hon. J.D. Walker and Col. Hugh Dinsmore.
[Fayetteville Democrat 3/3/1877]

DAVIS, Geo. W. - {from The Springfield {Mo.} Leader} Something over 3 years ago the entire southwest part of the state was startled by the announcement that a prominent and respectable citizen, Geo. W. Davis, of Christian, had been shot and killed in his own barn yard by unknown men on the evening of 11th of Dec. 1873. The parties who did the shooting called at Davis's house late in the afternoon and inquired for horse feed and was referred to Mr. D. who was at the time feeding his stock at the barn. They proceeded at once to the barn and found Mr. Davis in the lot and at once commenced conversation with him, when, after exchanging a few words they commenced to shoot him and after they had succeeded in hitting him several times in different parts of the body they left, and Davis was carried into the house dead. Various rumors were put in circulation as to who did the shooting, the prevalent opinion being that it was the consummation of a former open attempt to kill him by several parties, some of whom have since been tried on charges of assault with intent to kill and sentenced to the penitentiary. Soon, however, several circumstances developed which pointed to Sam Orr and Albert Cox as the parties who killed Davis, and a bill of indictment was found against them on the 28th of April 1874 by the grand jury of Christian County. Orr and Cox had by this time become alarmed and fled the country and Orr was captured at St. Joseph the 1st of June 1874 and lodged in the jail of this county for safe keeping. Cox was afterwards captured in Texas and is now in jail here awaiting his trial. On the 31st of Dec. 1874 Orr escaped from jail and was not recaptured until March 1875 when he was caught in Arkansas and returned to the jail here on the 26th of that month. The case had, however, been called at the October term of the Circuit Court of Christian County and a change of venue taken to Barry County. IN April 1875 the case was again called for trial at Cassville and continued affidavit of defendant. At the April term of the Christian County, 1875, a new indictment was found against Orr, Cox, James Orr, father of Sam, and R.K. Hart, for the same offense and the former indictment knolled. Sam at once took a change of venue to Barry County again. Hart was tried on this indictment at Marshfield one year ago and acquitted. At the October term of the Barry County circuit court for 1876 Sam Orr took another change offense and the case was sent to Lawrence County where the trial was commenced on Saturday the 3d inst. and continued until 10 o'clock at night of Friday the 9th when the case was given to the jury. They were out 45 minutes and returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. A motion was made by the council for defendant for a new trial and overruled by the court and a notice of appeal was filed. On Saturday morning Orr was taken into court and was sentenced to be hanged on the 3d day of May 1877. The case was one of remarkable interest and the verdict is not a surprise to persons who are familiar with the chain of testimony which had been worked up in the case. 42 witnesses were examined on the part of the state and 8 for the defense. The prosecution of the case was conducted by J.J. Gideon, prosecuting attorney for Christian County, and James R. Waddid of this city, both of whom have been familiar with the case from its first developments and have spared neither labor nor expense during the whole 3 years in preparing a chain of evidence such as perhaps has never been surpassed for thoroughness and completeness in this country. They were assisted by Norman Gibbs, Esq., prosecuting attorney of Lawrence County. Capt. J.M. Patterson represented the defense. The prisoner was remanded to jail at Mt. Vernon to await the time of his execution which will take place there. The case of Cox is pending in the Barry County circuit court and will be called for trial at the approaching April term. The evidence in his case is identical with that of Sam Orr. The case of James Orr is in the circuit court of this county.
[Fayetteville Democrat 3/24/1877]

GAMBLE, Jane A. YORK - {from The Harrison {Ark.} Times} On the 20th instant three men attacked the house of a woman named Gamble near the mouth of bear creek in this county, they commenced by tearing the roof from the house, then throwing down the chimney and afterwards shooting through the door. At the time Mrs. Jane A. Gamble and her sister, Miss Eliza York, were the only people in the house. Opening the door, one of the three men shot the woman twice, each shot taking effect, the last in the breast, which proved fatal. Her sister, Eliza York, recognized Cogburn as the man who done the shooting. A warrant of arrest was issued for Cogburn by Esquire John Tyson. He was arrested yesterday by John Mashburn and is now in jail at Harrison, awaiting examination. Cogburn was suspected of killing Joe Glover a few years ago.
[Fayetteville Democrat 4/7/1877]

ORR, Sam - Springfield, Mo., May 18.- The first judicial hanging in Southwest Missouri for many years took place this afternoon at Mt. Vernon. Sam Orr, the murderer of George W. Davis, was executed in the presence of an immense throng. There were no formalities about the affair. The prisoner was led out of jail about 3 o'clock and swung off, without any prayers or speech-making, on the gallows. The drop was insufficient, and the unfortunate man literally choked to death. On the 11th of December 1873 the startling information was received here that just at dark on the evening previous Mr. George W. Davis, a respected farmer of Christian County and well known in this community, had been shot dead on his own premises. Two men representing themselves as being camping on the Wire Road, near the residence of Davis, shortly after dark knocked at the door of the house and upon the appearance of Mrs. Davis, inquired if they could purchase corn for their teams. She referred them to her husband who had just gone to the barn to attend feeding. The men proceeded as directed and engaged in conversation with Davis and in an unguarded moment both drew their revolvers and shot. He fell dead instantly, and the men fled, the murder created the greatest consternation. It was evident that the terrible crime was not perpetrated with the intention of robbery as the man made their escape at once. The victim was universally regarded as a quiet, unassuming man who was never known to have trouble with anyone except his brother-in-law, a Mr. Hart, also a wealthy and prominent citizen of Christian County and whose farm was only a few miles off. Determined men set about to investigate the matter and the following facts were unearthed: On the morning of December 10, 1873, Sam Orr and one Cox, a man from Arkansas, hired horses at Freeman's livery stable in this city, stating that they were going South on business. Orr rode a bay and Cox a gray horse. They proceeded on the Wire Road and were met during the day by several parties with whom they were acquainted. One man testifies to having met them within a few miles of Davis's house. They returned to Springfield late at night and from that time Orr began a riotous career, drinking, gambling, and spending money freely - on several occasions boasting, when in a maudlin state, that he was living on blood money. In the meantime, the grand jury of Christian County met and set about the difficult task of probing the mystery of the recent murder. From circumstantial evidence brought before the attention of that body indictments were rendered against Orr and Cox for the killing of Davis. On the same evening while Orr was engaged in playing cards at Kinney's saloon, Hart rode suddenly into town, ascertained the whereabouts of Orr, called him to one side and informed him of the indictment. He instantly fled and was arrested at St. Joseph in April by Marshal B.F. Langston, brought to this city, and lodged in jail. One evening in June 1873 he made a desperate attempt to escape, rushing out of the front entrance of the jail in an unguarded moment. He was caught before proceeding far and after a desperate struggle taken back to his quarters. He again escaped in December and after a long hunt was captured in Arkansas. Shortly after, the old man Orr was arrested on a charge of conveying powder to the jail and was placed in a cell adjoining the one in which his son was confined. He expected to be released on bail and Sheriff Owen strictly forbade any communication between Sam and his father and cautioned the servants to allow no writing to pass from one cell to another. One day a man in Orr's apartment gave a negro woman an ink bottle to give to the old man in which was a paper stopper. She took the precaution before delivering the bottle to examine the stopper and found it to be a letter from Sam to his father, giving him instructions on how to proceed to liberate him. It contained many valuable suggestions and in the event of the failure of these to accomplish the desired end, the old man was to "set the d-d old jail on fire." Sheriff Owen spoiled this little game and Orr, Sr. yet languished in jail. It was evident that Orr and Cox had been employed by someone to commit the murder and the suspicion pointed to Hart. The story of the crime and its antecedent events would make as sensational a romance as can be found out of the whole range of criminal records. As has been stated Hart and the murdered man, Davis, were brothers-in-law, Davis having married Hart's sister, the husband and wife leading a cat and dog life and the latter complaining frequently that her husband whipped her. These frequent family quarrels led to Hart's being called in on two or three occasions to protect his sister and thus ill blood grew apace between the two men who were both men of good standing - Hart especially so - and substance in the neighborhood. But this would not have been sufficient to lead to such dire results. An old crime in which both men are said to have been participants, a crime committed under military license, on an unoffending prisoner of war, was the final cause of the death of one of the men and the indictment of the other for his murder. Hart had been a major of the Second M.S.M. and Davis was a private in the same battalion when it was stationed at Yellville, Arkansas during the war. Sometime in '73 a political meeting was held at Billings, in Christian county, where two men met and where Davis, under the influence of whiskey, told a story on his brother-in-law, the major, to the following effect: He said when their regiment was at Yellville a Confederate prisoner was captured, having in his possession a large sum of money, some \$4,000 or \$5,000 in gold; that this money was put into the hands of Major Hart for safe keeping and that he, the major, at night caused the unfortunate prisoner to be murdered in order that he might retain possession of the gold. True or false - and the story was generally credited - the recital roused the anger of Hart and his friends, some of whom were unwise enough to remark that Davis only told the story out

of spite because Hart would not divide the money with him and that in fact it was Davis himself who had murdered the prisoner. From this time forward Davis was in continual fear of his life and repeatedly expressed his conviction that Hart would be his death, and some months after he was shot down at his own door by two men under the circumstances detailed. In making their inquiries into the cause of murder the grand jury of Christian County subpoenaed a somewhat notorious character who was deemed quite capable of the commission of any crime of violence - should he feel inclined that way - and this man was asked whether Hart had ever made any overtures to him looking towards the murder of Davis. The witness said Hart came to him and said there was a man he wanted to see sent out of this into another country and he had a thousand dollars ready for him if he would do the job. In reply witness said: "He told Hart he had jumped the wrong man, he didn't do such things for money; was not afraid to do them, in fact had done them, as he {Hart} very well knew, and would do them again if any man gave him cause, but he didn't do them for hire." In consequence of this and other evidence Hart was arrested and, after a preliminary examination was held for trial, giving bonds in \$7,500 to appear. In order to indemnify his bondsmen he mortgaged his farm to them and then, after the capture of Sam Orr, one of the men he is supposed to have employed to commit the murder, he fled the country and was supposed to be in Colorado till a few days since, when Deputy Constable Langston got on his trail through the post-marks of some letters sent by Hart to his friends here. In the meantime, his bondsmen found their indemnity was anything but as good as they had expected and that they must, at least, be out of pocket some five thousand dollars unless he was re-captured, and so a reward was privately offered and Langston set forth on his somewhat perilous journey, armed with a requisition from the governor of Missouri and the governor of Texas. The place where the capture was effected was Brownwood, a frontier village one hundred and forty miles west of Waco, the nearest railroad point. Hart was brought back to Missouri and was tried at Mansfield about fifteen months ago and acquitted. The trial of Orr took place at Mt. Vernon where he had been taken on a change of venue. The state was represented by Jas. R. Waddull of this city, J.J. Gideon, prosecuting attorney of Christian County, and Norman Gibbs of Lawrence county. The defense was conducted by J.M. Patterson and John T. Teel. The trial began on Saturday, the 3rd of March, lasting until Friday the 6th. The prosecution commenced with the determination that the ends of justice should be satisfied and were unremitting in their exertions. The defense labored with equal zeal for their client but the evidence, circumstantial altogether, but very direct, could not be overcome. In all, nearly one hundred witnesses were examined. The jury, which was composed almost wholly of young men, was as follows: J.E. Johnson, J.W.L. Lebow, M.H. Milsap, N.W. Jones, A.B. Murphy, W.H. Cherry, C.D. Lanier, B.W. Childress, Chas. McCray, M.H. Skutt, J.E. Hashow and J.F. Hunter. The case was given to the jury at about 10 o'clock at night and in forty minutes they returned a verdict of "Guilty of murder in the first degree." The result was unexpected to the prisoner. He maintained a defiant attitude throughout the trial and jocularly told the witnesses from this city who were compelled to leave before the case was completed that he would be back in Springfield in a few days. Judge Cravens pronounced the sentence and fixed the 3rd of May as the date of his execution. Orr was a fine-looking young man, about twenty-six years of age. His manners were very engaging, and he made a favorable impression upon nearly all with whom he came in contact. Subsequently a respite was granted until May 18th to permit the Supreme Court to investigate the case. The Orr family, consisting of father, mother and three sons - John, Theo., and Sam - removed from Arkansas to this city sometime during the war. Mrs. Orr, a lady whom all who knew her speak in the highest terms, was closely related to Captain Tutt, who, immediately after the war, was shot on the public square in a difficulty with "Wild Bill." John Orr soon afterward got into trouble while acting as a policeman during the memorable riot of 1866, was forced to flee the country and has never returned. Theo. died in this city about two years ago and the old man now occupies a cell in our county jail, charged with aiding Sam in an attempt at escape, and under indictment for complicity in the murder of Davis.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/26/1877]

WATERMAN, J.O. -The Advance of the 30th has the following: An old man, supposed to be named J.O. Waterman from papers found in his possession, committed suicide Wednesday last by hanging himself in Mr. Waun's barn at Avoca. The deceased had been stopping at Mr. Waun's for about a week, seemed partially deranged. He said he was a gunsmith and that he was from York state. He had been prospecting for minerals and had a good many specimens with him.

[Fayetteville Democrat 7/7/1877]

SMITH, Wm. E. - 25 years ago - We are indebted to our friend, J.H. Van Hoose, Esq., for a copy of the "Western Pioneer," a 5x4 column little sheet published at Fayetteville twenty-five years ago by Wm. E. Smith. From this paper we see that at the date of its issue, July 3d, 1852, "Uncle Presley" was a candidate for re-election to the

office of County Clerk. Thomas J. Kelley, Lee C. Blakemore, and Robt. A. Sawyers were candidates for the Legislature. W.B. Taylor was constable for this township.

Mr. T.A. Reynolds was taking pictures for the Fayettevillians at that time. We notice the names of many of the old citizens of Fayetteville at that time who have long since passed away. The "Pioneer," in speaking of the term of court just closed, says: "On Wednesday, a special Grand Jury was impaneled, and indictments found against four individuals." Well, it doesn't matter what for; playing cards perhaps, with a "Gemman of color, who gambled on his neighbor's bacon. Three of them were given bail and the fourth plead guilty and was sentenced to receive five lashes and to pay a fine of one dollar. The flogging part was immediately executed by the sheriff to the great enlightenment of the offender and the edification of the boys." The publisher of this little sheet, better known as "Printer Smith," died in Texas the latter part of the war. Paper is a relic worth preserving.
[Fayetteville Democrat 7/21/1877]

VICKORY, Mr. -A most unfortunate affair occurred at Springdale last Saturday between John Sherrod of this county, and a man by the name of Vickory of Benton county, in which the latter received a pistol shot wound which resulted in his death. We learn the parties had previously had a quarrel over some business transaction, which led to the tragedy. Vickory was shot through the pelvis, the ball entered the right side of the abdomen very low down, passing through the bladder and was cut out on the opposite side, Dr's Pollard and Purcell attended the wounded man. He died about 12 hours after receiving the shot. Immediately after the shooting Sherrod mounted his horse and fled.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/11/1877]

RUDY, Mrs. George - {from The Van Buren Press) Our town was intense startled yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock with the news of the terrible death of Mrs. George Rudy at the hands of her husband at them residence, eight miles from here. We are only permitted at this time to say that the death occurred in the attempt of Mr. Rudy to shoot Jacob Tyroon, a young man and a neighbor who had had improper intercourse with Mrs. Rudy Tyroon is supposed to have been fatally wounded but made his escape and up to our going to press had not been found. Nothing so terrible in its character has happened within our knowledge in this community.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/25/1877]

BRIXEY, David - Our Elm Springs correspondent furnishes us with the following particulars of a sad accident that occurred near that place, recently which resulted in the death of one of our oldest citizens. "I feel sad to announce the death of one of Washington county's oldest and best citizens, Mr. David Brixey. On the morning of the 10th, he was chopping wood not far from his house in company with his little grandson. and after lodging a tree he was endeavoring to dislodge it when the tree suddenly fell, and not having sufficient warning was caught under it falling across his head and breast. The little boy, not having strength enough to remove the tree, had to go for some of the neighbors. When assistants arrived, the old gentleman was to all appearance's dead, but after being taken home he was revived and lived until the evening of the 13th. "Uncle Davy" was born in Virginia and moved to this State more than forty years ago and most of the time has lived on the place where he died, three miles west of Elm Springs.

He was noted for his sincerity and honesty and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. Peace to his ashes.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/22/1877]

1879

CATE, son - A son of Mr. Henry Cate, living a few miles south-west of town, met with a sudden death one day last week. He was working in a well and being affected with "damp" was taken out, and when near the top he fell from the bucket back in the well, his neck being broken from the fall.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/25/1879]

REED, daughter - On Monday of last week a daughter, aged 14 years, of Mr. Geo. W. Reed, living on Frog Bayou, started from home to visit a neighbor. Failing to return home in due time a member of the family went to the neighbors to ascertain the cause when it was found that she had never reached her destination. As soon as possible

the citizens of the whole country were assembled, and a search was kept up day and night until Friday when the dead body of the girl was found about two miles from home. It is supposed, exhausted from wandering around, she froze to death. The father of the unfortunate girl is a cousin to Col. G.W.M. Reed of this city.
[Fayetteville Democrat 12/20/1879]

1880

TITLE, Dan - {from The Bentonville Advance] This individual, sometimes known as Captain Dan Title, was killed in William Cawood's saloon at Maysville on Christmas day by one of the young Wards {John, if we are correctly informed], who was a kinsman of his. There is said to have been a feud long existing between the parties and upon meeting in the saloon Title took occasion to insult young Ward; and then, upon Ward's showing resentment Title seized him by the throat with one hand and shoved him towards the wall, at the same time striking him in the face with the other. Ward thereupon drew a pistol with each hand, small self-cockers, known as the "British Bulldog," and began firing. Four shots took effect - one through the lower part of the heart - and Title of course died instantly. Both parties were residents of the Indian Territory, but the killing was done on our side of the road. Ward says that he will stand his trial but avoids arrest to keep from having to give bond or go to jail. The feeling is that Ward was justifiable as Title was very dangerous and is known to have killed several men.
[Fayetteville Democrat 1/10/1880]

DOTSON, J.R. - Mr. J.R. Dotson, living a few miles southeast of town, met with an accident in this city Saturday last, sustaining injuries which proved fatal. He had brought in a load of wood or something else for sale and while driving his team through the public square on his way home he fell or was thrown from his wagon, the wheels passing over his abdomen, inflicting injuries that caused his death Sunday night. The unfortunate man was considerable under the influence of whisky, hence the accident and his death.
[Fayetteville Democrat 2/7/1880]

DENTON, Lee - {from The Harrison Times} A sad and fatal accident occurred near the residence of Hon. Tilford Denton in this county on Tuesday last, resulting in the death of his son, Lee. The young man had prepared to go to Carrollton to have some plows sharpened and after starting something frightened a young mule of his team causing a runaway, throwing Lee out and producing such internal injuries that he died the same evening. We deeply sympathize with the parents in their deep affliction.
[Fayetteville Democrat 4/10/1880]

Fayetteville, Arkansas by GLASS, Mrs. H.L. -The news of our terrible calamity by the cyclone on the night of the 18th has already been published to the country. Several thousand extras were printed by the Democrat and Sentinel last week giving full details and little remain to be told. The cyclone first struck the southwest part of town, moving one end of the Fair grounds building, traveling on a straight line to the south-west corner of the public square, taking in its path a house belonging to W.M. Barnes, the houses of Kelton, Dott, Jobe, Albright, Paddock, Mrs. Crouch, Vaughn, and the Tremont House, demolishing and scattering nearly everything in its way. Then it swept the south side of the square, blowing down or injuring every building, up to the Ham corner: changing to a north-east course it swept away the elegant double two-story brick buildings of Baum and Bros., unroofing and tearing away from the fronts of the adjacent houses. Then to the residence of Isaac Taylor, where considerable damage was done; then. at the Mountain Hotel, the rear end of which was torn out and things mashed up generally. Jennings' brick livery stable and Coffey's two-story brick shops lay in the path of the monster and were born torn to pieces. From here the cyclone passed out at the east end of town, taking up and smashing to atoms every house in its way on the hillside below, leveling with the ground every shanty and cabin in the hollow, unroofing the Mrs. Rieff residence and sweeping from the earth the Harrison buildings. We next hear of the storm at Goshen, a little village in the north-eastern portion of the county, which was almost destroyed, full particulars of which we gave in our Wednesday's extra. Only one person was killed in town, Mrs. Glass, the wife of H.L. Glass, proprietor of the Tremont House, who was instantly killed by the falling walls. Many persons were wounded, most of them, however, only slightly. Among those receiving severe injuries was Mrs. Addison Bishop; one of her arms, we learn, will have to be amputated. Quite a few colored people were injured but none of them fatally. Had the calamity occurred an hour or two later the loss of life and number of persons injured would have been much greater. The night of the occurrence of the sad calamity will not soon be forgotten. The ringing of bells, the

mournful howling of the winds, the cries of the distressed, the hurrying to and from of excited people and the anxious inquiries for relatives and friends, was a scene too horrible for description and one we never want to witness again. Our citizens came up nobly to the relief of the sufferers. Public meetings were held, and funds raised to supply immediate necessity. Contributions from the citizens of Fayetteville amounted to over \$300. The citizens of Boonsboro contributed 925 pounds of flour, 218 pounds of bacon and several dollars in money. Citizens of Prairie Grove contributed flour and money. Col. Lake of Viney Grove donated two loads of com and about 200 pounds of bacon. Miss Helen Severs of Cincinnati sent up a lot of clothing and Capt. James Oates of the same place authorized May Van Hoose to draw on him for \$20. Proceeds from the benefit concert given by Prof. Botefuhr on Saturday evening amounted to \$50. Contributions from the ladies of the Southern Memorial Association were about \$50. Many others whose names we have been unable to get contributed liberally. Our once beautiful city has almost been laid in ruins but our people, with brave hearts and untiring energy, have gone to work to repair damages and again build up and ere long Fayetteville will again "blossom as the rose."
[Fayetteville Democrat 5/1880]

Last week it seemed that our beautiful little city was doomed to destruction. Almost on the heels of the cyclone came the fire fiend, seemingly intent on completing our ruin and destruction. About 3 o'clock Friday morning of last week our citizens were awakened from their deep slumbers by the dreaded cry of fire and the ringing of bells, and in a few moments' men, women and children could be seen hurrying towards the square from every direction with despair depicted upon most every countenance. From the location of the fire and the piles of rubbish, lumber, boxes, and other inflammable matter scattered over and around the square by the tornado, many believed that it was beyond the power of man to save the city, the business part at least. But brave and determined men were there to make the effort. The fire originated in the post office building, the most beautiful structure in town, and soon after its discovery the flames burst forth from the front of the building and hurled back all who were endeavoring to check the progress of the fire. The brick building adjoining the north, Bob Stone's bookstore, was soon on fire and so rapid did the flames communicate with the inside of the building that very little if any of Bob's large and splendid stock of books, stationery, etc., could be saved. Then was witnessed one of the most gallant and desperate fights against fire ever made. The only safety for the north side of town was to save Stone, Albright & Co.'s brick on the corner, the wind at the time blowing from the south. Capt. Geo. Albright, foreman of the fire company, led a detail of his men to the roof of the building, followed by several citizens who were supplied with water by the formation of bucket lines to the two cisterns at the courthouse and wells around the building. A perfect shower of sparks was raining on the building all the time and the flames would leap over the roof and drive the men back but with reckless courage their clothes well saturated with water and wet blankets around their heads, they would, press forward to the burning abyss and empty their buckets. Just as the wind rose almost to a gale and the people had lost hope a welcome shout was heard announcing the check of the fire. The fight in the south was not so hard as in the north on account of the direction from which the wind was blowing but it required considerable effort to save Jernigan, Botefuhr & Co.'s brick which joined the post office building in the south. The roof caught fire several times and the north wall was considerable warmed up. So desperate were chances of saving Stone, Albright & Co.'s store house that their large stock of goods was hurriedly carried out and piled up in the streets. Their stock is damaged to a considerable extent but is fully covered by insurance. The building which was also insured was damaged to some extent. Bob Stone's loss was about five thousand dollars. No insurance. The building belonged to S.K Stone and was insured for one thousand dollars. The post office building belonged to Wm. McIlroy, no insurance. Everything in the post office, outside of the vault, was lost. Registered letters, stamps, money, and the tax money of Washington county was in the vault and came out safe, not even scorched. Mrs. Young's picture gallery was in the second story, rear room, of the post office building. She lost everything. Jernigan, Botefuhr & Co.'s stock was damaged to a considerable extent by hasty removal. The stocks of Reed & Ferguson, Samstag & Co., Duke & O'Brian, W.C. Cardwell, and J.F. Johnson, were removed from the buildings and received some damage. Losses were sustained from petty thieves, some of whom were caught in the act. Deputy Postmaster Will Cravens and Dillard Moore be sleeping in the room over the post office and the fire was discovered by the latter from the smoke and heat. The floor burned their feet when they jumped out of bed and both narrowly escaped with their lives, the floor falling in a few minutes after their escape from the building. The boys lost a portion of their clothing. The origin of the fire is not known but it is believed to be the work of an incendiary: not even a lighted cigar was in the building after night and the lamps were put out at bedtime. We cannot refrain from mentioning the valuable and heroic efforts of some on this occasion. Under the cool and intelligent leadership of Capt. Albright the fire company did effective and gallant service, the boys being as cool and daring as old veteran firemen.

Prof. Conrad and Prof. Gordon, of the A.L.U., Capt. Eugene Fisher, Bart Moore and Dr. Southworth, remained on the roof of Stone, Albright & Co.'s building till the last and performed works and deeds that made them heroes in the eyes of those who witnessed their efforts. Several ladies rendered valuable aid, among whom was Mrs. T.M. Gunter. Bucket after bucket of water she carried to the men at the burning buildings when the heat and smoke was almost unbearable and by her coolness and encouraging words men were nerved to renewed efforts. Mrs. Della Stirman, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Fisher and Miss Sanders also deserve special mention. They carried water until all danger was past and the former halted a burly thief who was making off with an armful of goods and made him drop his load of plunder. Moses Baum remained in the Bob Stone building until he came near losing his life by falling off the roof. But the hero of the night was the gallant Irishman, Albert Byrne. To his desperate courage and heroic effort principally, the Stone corner was saved thereby saving the entire north side of the square. If Byrne had left the roof no others would have dared remain. He deserves a reward for his gallantry. And all praise is due the young men and boys of the A.L.U. They responded promptly to the alarm and proved themselves a host in a fight with fire. In fact, praises were bestowed upon them by all who witnessed their efforts on this occasion. Others acquitted themselves nobly, but their names have slipped our memory. Our colored citizens also deserve special mention. They worked manfully and performed good service. They can always be counted on at a fire. The fire has aroused our businessmen to the importance and necessity of an engine and plenty of hose. Efforts are now being made to raise money to buy one. Mr. Peter Van Winkle headed the list with \$200. We believe enough money will be raised to purchase the engine. Had we had an engine when this fire occurred \$200 would have covered all the loss from the same.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/1/1880]

DICKSON, Homer - Two boys, Homer Dickson, and Joe Red, between the ages of nine and thirteen years, living at Van Buren, went in bathing last Wednesday evening and drowned. The former was found in fifteen, or twenty minutes afterwards but all efforts at resuscitation failed.

The body of the latter was found lodged in a drift ten or twelve miles below Van Buren last Friday morning and news sent to Van Buren of the finding of the body.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/22/1880]

STOKES, son - On Thursday, May 27th a little son of Mr. Wm. Stokes of Elm Springs township, about 12 or 13 years of age, was thrown from a horse and became entangled in the halter when the horse took fright and ran away, dragging the lad some three hundred yards, crushing his skull, and mangling him in a terrible manner, from which he died in about 30 - minutes. We extend to the bereaved parents our heartfelt sympathy.

[Fayetteville Democrat 6/5/1880]

1881

A very sad accident occurred near Farmington on Tuesday. Mrs. Charley Paddock and child of Fayetteville were on their way to Cane Hill and when near Farmington one wheel of the wagon which they were in struck an obstruction and the child was thrown from the wagon and one wheel passed over its head, killing it instantly.

[The Springdale News 10/19/1881]

1882

PETERS, John - The man who was so badly injured in the railroad wreck near Washburne last week died at Seligman Saturday night. His name was John Peters and was supposed to have lived at Russellville, Ark. and had a sister living at Fort Smith. He had upon his person one hundred and seventy dollars which was taken charge of by the authorities of Seligman until further identification.

[Fayetteville Democrat 2/9/1882]

TIPTON, Samuel - (from The Springdale Enterprise) Samuel Tipton, living about nine miles east of Springdale on White river, accidentally shot himself in the right side while loading a shot gun last Saturday evening at 2 o'clock and died that night at ten. He was an orphan boy eighteen years of age.

[Fayetteville Democrat 3/2/1882]

DYE, Thomas -At circuit court last week the case of the State against W.S. Hanna came up. Hanna was charged with the killing of Thomas Dye at Billingsley some four or five years ago by recklessly firing a pistol on the street. The verdict of the jury was guilty of involuntary manslaughter, assessing his punishment at one year in the penitentiary,
[Fayetteville Democrat 4/20/1882]

WILBANKS, Jesse -The person killed at Brentwood last week by rail- road accident, was a boy 17-year-old named Jesse Wilbanks whose father lives at Harrison, Boone county. The accident occurred by the collision of a handcar and construction train. The unfortunate boy was cut into thirteen pieces by the car wheels. An inquest was held over the body by 'Squire Samuel Devore of Crawford township.
[Fayetteville Democrat 5/18/1882]

FULSOM, Edward - Edward Fulsom, a Choctaw, was hung at Fort Smith on Friday last for murder committed in the Indian nation.
[Fayetteville Democrat 7/6/1882]

DAVIS, David - A difficulty occurred near town this morning between two colored men by the names of George Leeper and David Davis in which the former shot the latter with a double-barrel shot gun, the load of shot penetrating the right side. Both parties are well known here and respected by all Davis wounds are considered dangerous and will probably prove fatal. Leeper came in and surrendered to the Sheriff and a hearing of the case is set for to-morrow before 'Squire Hauptman. We learn the trouble grew out of family affairs.
[Fayetteville Democrat 8/10/1882]

The case of Geo. Leeper for the killing of David Davis last week came up before Esquire Hauptman this week for examination and occupied Monday and Tuesday. White Walker, C.R. Buckner and J.V. Walker appeared for the defense, L. Gregg, S.J. Holsinger and W.C. Jackson for the state.

The court ruled that it was justifiable homicide and released the prisoner.
[Fayetteville Democrat 8/17/1882]

CARNEY, James - Mr. James Carney, one of the old and highly respected citizens of our county, living in Mountain township, met with his death last week in a very sad and unexpected manner. He was returning home from West Fork in a wagon, sitting in a rocking chair when one of the wheels struck a large rock and Mr. Carney was thrown out and his neck broken. The deceased was at one time sheriff of our county and made an honest and efficient officer. All who knew him sadly regret his untimely end.
[Fayetteville Democrat 8/24/1882]

LINGENFELTER, Mr. - One of the most damnable outrages committed in our county since the assassination of Marshal Patton and Policeman Mount in this city some 12 months ago, was perpetrated on West Fork of White River some 6 miles from this city on last Friday evening about dusk. From the best information we can gather it seems that the victim of this cruel murder was an old gentleman by the name of Lingenfelter who had for some months been sojourning at the Boston Mountain tunnel with his family, consisting of wife and two little boys. While there he had the misfortune to lose his wife after which he concluded to return to his old home in Iowa. He started on the journey in a wagon with his two children and on Friday night had gone into camp, at or near the John Reed place on West Fork, six miles south of Fayetteville. While standing near his wagon feeding his team for the night, Jim Webb, who lives on the river nearby, came along in a wagon in company with a boy, enroute home from Fayetteville and when opposite the camp fired his pistol, shooting the old man through the left arm, the ball passing through the body, giving him a mortal wound. Jeff Gilliland and Constable Crockett were also returning home from town and were riding about two hundred yards behind Webb when the shooting occurred. Webb immediately fled the scene of his dastardly and inhuman crime. Crockett also rode away. Gilliland stopped with the wounded man, put a young man living nearby on his horse and sent him to town for medical assistance. Dr. Wood responded and attended to him. Mr. Lingenfelter died from his wound on Tuesday morning last and was buried in that neighborhood, leaving two poor little helpless orphan children upon the cold charities of the world. This is, indeed, a deplorable affair and one that casts a foul blot upon the good name of our county that time cannot obliterate. A poor, inoffensive man moving through our county to be shot down like a dog, perhaps, to satiate the

thirst for blood of a drunken desperado who never had seen him, unless avenged, and the guilty party brought to justice, will ever remain a burning shame and a reflection upon the good people of Washington county. From the very best information we can gather it appears that the act was one of pure hellishness - a natural thirst for blood of the red-handed villain. Without a word of warning or the shadow of an excuse, Webb deliberately fired at the old man and when the poor old fellow fell to the ground the murderer coolly remarked: "I believe I have killed the d-n s-n of a b-h!" We are gratified to know, however, that every effort is being made to capture the murderer and that the law abiding, good citizens of West Fork were prompt to respond to Sheriff Henry's call for assistance. Some seventy men of that neighborhood have been summoned and with trusty shotguns are scouring the woods for the Messrs.

Webb, Jim, charged with this murder and Jeff, his brother, with horse stealing and resisting officers.
[Fayetteville Democrat 9/14/1882]

DENTON, James L. - Our whole community was shocked about noon last Monday as the sad intelligence was flashed from lip to lip that the Hon. J.L. Denton, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, had committed suicide at the residence of Judge L. Gregg in this city, by leaping head-foremost from the second-story balcony to the stone walk below, crushing his skull and breaking his neck. Last week Mr. Denton, assisted by Prof. O.F. Russell, held the Teachers' district institute at this place, which was attended with much interest. On Monday of last week, he visited his father's place near Goshen, in this county, returning Thursday and stopping at the Van Winkle House. On Friday evening at about 1 o'clock he disappeared from the hotel, leaving his baggage and all behind. Enquiry being made it was learned from the porter that Mr. Denton had sent him to a drug store where he had purchased for him five or six doses of morphine. His friends became alarmed for his safety and instituted a search next morning. He was found in the woods near town that afternoon in a deranged state of mind, wandering aimlessly around under the hallucination that he was being pursued; that a conspiracy had been formed to take his life. Friends took him to the residence of Judge L. Gregg in the north part of the city where he was placed in charge of relatives who watched over him until he met his sad fate. A note was found upon his person, addressed to his wife, stating that he would see her no more; to care well for the children; that sympathizing friends would see that they would be well cared for. Also, a note stating what disposition to make of the money he had with him, some \$200, clearly showing a premeditated plan to take his life. Mr. Denton's temporary insanity and death is attributed to the charges of his misappropriation of money from the Peabody funds furnished Arkansas of which charges he was clearly vindicated by Rev. Dr. Curry of Va., general agent for the Peabody fund. Hon. James L. Denton, a son of Jacob Denton, was 142 1882 born in Washington county, Ark. in the year of 1836, grew up among us and was educated in the schools of the state. When a child he showed marked ability and made rapid progress in all his studies. In very early life he manifested an inclination to preach the Gospel. When quite a youth he joined the M.E. Church, South and soon commenced the Ministry; prosecuted his studies with vigor and manifested very remarkable talent for one of his age; and in a very few years developed wonderful oratorical powers - ranking among the finest pulpit orators of that popular denomination. So able and earnest was he in his work that his church at once gave him important stations at Clarksville, Van Buren, Little Rock, Helena, and other places. He held a high place in his church up to 1878 when for his integrity, learning and talent the Democratic party selected him and he was elected Superintendent of Public Instruction for his state, which position he filled with marked ability, energy, and zeal. He had decided not to run for re-election again but continued his constant and efficient labors in the office up to within nine days of his death, which occurred at Fayetteville 8 minutes before 12 o'clock on October 9th, 1882. His remains were laid to rest by the side of his mother in Goshen Churchyard near the residence of his father. Peace to the ashes of this great and good man.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/12/1882]

LONG, John - A difficulty occurred at the sawmill of Rutherford, Ross & Co. near Winslow Thursday last between two men working on the yard named John Long and Andy Hamby in which the former received a wound that caused his death. The two men became engaged in a quarrel over some trivial matter when Hamby struck Long in the forehead with a cant hook, mashing the skull in a fearful manner. The wounded man was brought to town on a special train Thursday night and on Friday Drs. Gray and Fortner performed the difficult operation of removing the fractured bone. But the wound was of such a terrible nature that no medical or surgical skill could save the unfortunate man's life and he died yesterday morning. Hamby was arrested soon after the difficulty by Deputy Sheriff Bill Reed but through the carelessness or connivance of the guards made his escape that night. Hamby, so we are told, was not warranted by law in striking the blow and every effort should be made to affect his capture.

Sheriff Henry should investigate the mode and manner of the escape and if the fault is with Reed, he should relieve him of his commission. Long, we believe, was raised in this county and Hamby recently came here from Kansas. [Fayetteville Democrat 11/2/1882]

GREENWOOD, Charles - Chas. Greenwood, recently of the firm of Pogson & Greenwood, cigar manufacturers, this city, was run over by a train and killed at Van Buren on Monday night last. We have not heard full particulars but suppose he was drinking at the time. [Fayetteville Democrat 11/23/1882]

A fatal accident occurred last Monday night on the Transfer Boat of the Little Rock and Fort Smith railroad. After the coaches of the west bound train had been run upon the boat the body of a man was discovered lying across the track between the wheels of the cars. Upon examination the man was found to be dead, the wheels having passed over his neck and mangling the lower part of his face. An inquest was held upon the remains of the unfortunate man before Justice Harvey and the following facts were elicited; His name was Charles Greenwood, aged about 20 years, a cigarmaker by trade. He had formerly worked in Fayetteville but for several weeks past had been at work in Fort Smith. A few days ago, he left the latter place and went to Fayetteville for the purpose of getting some tools and other property which he had left there. Monday afternoon he came down on the 'Frisco and when the train for Fort Smith passed up it is supposed that he got under one of the coaches upon the truck with the in (The bottom of this page is missing. [Fayetteville Democrat 11/30/1882]

LEE, Burrell - {from The Eureka Springs Republican} We learn from Mr. Wesley Kelley of Cliffy the particulars of a shooting affray near Blanset station. Mr. J.W. Knox shot and killed Mr. Burrell Lee. The difficulty arose at a dance in the neighborhood and Lee insulted Knox when Knox gave him a sound thrashing. On the Monday following Lee rode up to where Knox was at work with his team and without any warning of his intention began firing at Knox, two shots taking effect in the leg. Knox then drew his pistol and at the first fire Lee leaped from his saddle, mortally wounded. Lee died Tuesday at 11 o'clock. Knox has not been arrested and is suffering intensely from the two shots received in the leg. [Fayetteville Democrat 12/21/1882]

1883

JOHNSON, Albert - {from The Ft. Smith Herald} Yesterday evening at about half past four o'clock Albert Johnson, sheriff of Sequoyah County, Cherokee Nation, who had been spending the day in this city, got on his horse, and started home. He had been drinking freely and was under the influence of liquor. On the ferryboat, as he was going over, he met Frank Morgan and in conversation with him grew very quarrelsome. After landing he began abusing Gid Morgan, who was standing by, and dismounting from his horse threatened to shoot him and tried to draw his revolver. Seeing this and knowing the character of the man when under the influence of liquor Frank Morgan picked up a double-barrel shot-gun and fired at Johnson. The load took effect in the region of the heart and Johnson sank down dead. He never spoke a word after being shot and fell in the attitude of drawing his pistol. Johnson was a quiet, peaceable citizen except when under the influence of liquor and then he was known to be dangerous. Frank Morgan, knowing the man as he did, saw that under the circumstances it was either kill or be killed. The result is greatly regretted by the friends of both parties. [Fayetteville Democrat 5/3/1883]

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be dangerous. Frank Morgan, knowing the man as he did, saw that under the circumstances it was either kill or be killed. The result is greatly regretted by the friends of both parties.
[Fayetteville Democrat 5/3/1883]

HAWKINS, Andy - Andy Hawkins, a colored man who was recently in the employ of Dr. Paddock, was killed near Memphis the other day while resisting arrest for mashing a white man's skull with a rock.
[Fayetteville Democrat 5/10/83]

HANNA, Mr. - {from The Indian Chieftain, 1st inst.} We learn of a terrible murder which was perpetrated just inside of the Territory line, about one mile this side of Southwest City, Mo., last Saturday night. Two brothers, by the name of Hanna, had gone to Southwest City in a wagon and on their return overtook a man who seemed to be under the influence of liquor. One of them asked him to get into the wagon as they were going in the same direction, whereupon quite an altercation ensued during which the man was shot by Paddy Hanna. The other Hanna had alighted from the wagon and endeavored to get the man out of the way when he received a ball from his brother's pistol, striking him in the temple, which proved fatal almost immediately. The man first shot succeeded in getting out of reach of further damage from Paddy's gun but is expected to die from the effects of the first shot. The murderer made his escape and is still at large.
[Fayetteville Democrat 6/14/1883]

McGILL, Benj. - On last Tuesday afternoon our community was shocked to hear that Mr. Benj. McGill, living five miles south of this city, had been shot and killed by his son. Mr. McGill and son were at the house at noon; he was lying upon the grass reading, his son, Frank, sitting some little distance behind handling a revolver, when it was accidentally discharged, the ball taking effect in the top of his head, killing him instantly.
[Fayetteville Democrat 6/14/1883]

W.R. Phillips was summoned and on Wednesday morning an inquest with the following jury: S.B. Steere, J.R. Wilson, T.A. Cline, B.F. Evans, Pickering, W.P. Yates, A.H. Cowen, J.M. Brinson, L. Cline, G.W. Cowen, Evans, A.F. Wood. From the evidence of Mrs. McGill, Frank McGill and another witness, the jury returned a verdict of accidental homicide. Mr. McGill was about 59 years of age and has lived in our county for two years, most of the time being engaged in the saw-mill business. The family consisted of himself, wife and son, Frank, aged 24 years. He was a good and valuable citizen, highly esteemed by all who knew him, and the horrible accident resulting in his death is most deeply deplored by all. He was a member of the order of Odd Fellows and carried a policy of two thousand dollars in the Odd Fellows Mutual Benefit Association. The members of Mountain Lodge No. 15, I.O.O.F. of this city conducted the last sad rites at the old Wilson burial ground, five miles south of this city yesterday after-noon.
[Fayetteville Democrat 6/14/1883]

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[Fayetteville Democrat 6/14/1883]

STOKENBERRY, Herman - We deeply regret to announce the death of Mr. Herman Stokenberry, one of Washington County's best and most estimable citizens. While engaged in driving his reaper in the harvest field on Friday of last week one of the main wheels of the reaper fell into a slight depression in the ground, thus throwing him over to one side when he was caught by the rakes and carried over in front of the side. At this time the mules took fright and ran away, carrying Mr. S. hung by his right leg and foot upon the guard while the side made sad havoc of bone and tissue. The remaining portion of his body was beneath the table and was thereby fright- fully contused in general. From the effect of these wounds, he died on Mon- day. Thus, he passed from the harvest field to eternity. It seems so sad to lose our friends by accident when in the pursuit of their laudable vocations. His son Henry stopped the running team, not knowing at the time that his father was a crushed and bleeding mass beneath the table of the reaper. We are assured that his family and all the good citizens of Richland deeply, keenly feel their great loss occasioned by his death.

[Fayetteville Democrat 7/5/1883]

KING, Wm. - A serious difficulty occurred at Seligman on the 4th, resulting in the death of Wm. King. The facts as reported on the wires are: About 1 o'clock King entered Mark Hurst's saloon and asked why he had "gone back on him." Hurst replied that he had not. King retorted, "you lie," and drew a revolver, firing two shots at Mark Hurst, neither taking effect. Jim Hurst, brother of Mark, opened fire on King. During the shooting King received three wounds, one piercing his heart and killing him instantly. No arrests yet. The trouble grew out of an old family feud.

[Fayetteville Democrat 7/5/1883]

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[Fayetteville Democrat 7/5/1883]

SHANNON, L.B. - We are sorry to learn of the sad and untimely death of Mr. L.B. Shannon, living near Evansville, this county, on Tuesday of last week, which occurred under very distressing circumstances. The deceased and his father and mother-in-law, Mrs. Hoffman, were on their way to Van Buren in a wagon and when near Cedarville Mr. Shannon in getting up in the wagon accidentally knocked a pistol down that was hanging to the bows of the wagon and in trying to catch it was discharged, the ball passing in at the navel and causing death in a few hours.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/29/1883]

WALDEN, J.P. - Deputy sheriff J.P. Walden of Carroll County was shot and killed a few days since by Wiley Ethridge whom he was trying to arrest.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/13/1883]

1885

MILLS, Mrs. E.A. - Mrs. E.A. Mills committed suicide last Sunday by jumping from the train while crossing the high trestle just beyond Avoca in Benton county. She had been to Texas and before starting back wrote a letter to

Mr. A.S. Gregg regarding some land in this county which she had disposed of in which she expressed the opinion that she and her children would not live to get home. She was raised in this county, was a highly respectable lady and her unfortunate death is mourned by many friends.

[Fayetteville Democrat 2/19/1885]

TUNE, daughter - {from Boonsboro) A thirteen-year-old daughter of Mr. Wm. Tune, living six miles south of this place, was burned to death last Friday. She was at the spring washing when her clothes caught on fire. There was a pool of water nearby but instead of jumping in it and extinguishing the flames she ran for the house two hundred yards away. Her mother heard her screams, ran to meet her, and finally succeeded in putting out the fire but she was burned so badly that she only lived about twenty-four hours.

[Fayetteville Democrat 4/16/1885]

KNOTT, John -A man by the name of John Knott, a plasterer by trade, residing at Ft. Smith, came to Fayetteville Tuesday expecting to get work at his trade but was only offered \$1.25 per day which he refused to take. Being short of money he expressed his tools to Ft. Smith and started to walk back home, when one mile South of Woolsey the work train on the 'Frisco was backing up to Winslow, run over him, killing him instantly. The unfortunate man was hard of hearing, and it is supposed did not hear the train.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/21/1885]

MOORE, John - Word was received here last Friday that a man had been killed in the western part of the county in what is known as the colony settlement but none of the particulars were given. Meeting Captain Geo. Gibson yesterday we learned the following facts regarding the affair: A man by the name of Moore rented a part of his farm to one George Ellis with the understanding that Ellis should not bring any chickens, ducks or geese on the place as he had to live in a house in the field with grain growing around it. Ellis moved into the house and regardless of his contract brought his chickens with him. Some days afterward while he and his family were away from home the chickens were all killed and piled up in front of his door. Moore was naturally accused of having been guilty of this indiscretion which engendered bad feelings between the two families and Moore and Ellis perhaps used some hard language about each other. On last Thursday, the day of the homicide, Moore was plowing in the field not far from where Ellis lived and went to Ellis' house to get another plow and was seen sitting on the fence about twenty steps from the house talking to Mrs. Ellis, the latter making violent gestures and talking in a very angry manner. At this juncture Ellis stepped from behind the door with gun in hand and fired at Moore, killing him instantly. From this state of facts, it appears that the killing was entirely unjustifiable, and Ellis evidently thought so for he skipped to the fastnesses of the nation and his whereabouts is unknown.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/21/1885]

editorial note: The first names of both these men were taken from a proclamation by the governor of Arkansas offering a \$200 reward for the capture of George Ellis.

[Fayetteville Democrat 6/4/1885]

BROWN, Mr. - News was received here last Sunday of the killing of a man and wounding of another at Flatt's still house, Benton County, on Saturday. On Monday the following particulars were learned. A man by the name of Brown was at the still house, got drunk and was very troublesome. He started home but stopped at the house of a tenant, about two hundred yards distant, knowing that only women were at the house. Flatt and a man in his employ by the name of Moss went to the house and got Brown out and put him on his horse and started him on, after riding a short distance, he turned around and commenced firing at Flatt and Moss. Flatt returned the fire and when his pistol was emptied, he and Moss ran to Flatt's house, procured more ammunition and a shot gun, and started back. When Brown saw them coming, he re-opened fire, shooting Flatt through the thigh near the hip joint. Brown started to run off but was fired on and instantly killed by Moss, he is using the shot gun. Reports are contradictory as to whether the bullet received by Flatt broke the thigh bone or not. He is seriously hurt but hopes are entertained for his recovery.

[Fayetteville Democrat 7/16/1885]

BYRD, Rus - A young man by the name of Rus Byrd was killed while blasting in a well near Springdale last Thursday. The blast was slow in going off and the young man, after waiting some time, descended into the well and was blown almost into fragments.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/27/1885]

PYEATT, Fred - Mr. Fred Pyeatt, a citizen of Hindsville, was killed by an unknown party in his own house on Tuesday morning. Pyeatt, it is said, was jealous of his wife and his marriage relations were not entirely harmonious. On Monday evening they both left home and remained away all night. The next morning Pyeatt returned alone about daylight and shortly afterward, it is supposed, while he was eating a cold breakfast, someone opened the door and shot him in the back, causing death. He was found an hour or so after the report of the gun was heard. He was known to have carried a gun for a certain individual whom he suspected of disturbing his domestic tranquility, but we have not learned whether there are any circumstances pointing to anyone. Pyeatt once lived in this county and married a Miss Smith near Prairie Grove.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/1/1885]

JERNIGAN, S.B. -The sad intelligence was received here last Sunday week of the sudden and mysterious death of Dr. S.B. Jernigan of Wedington. He went to see a patient on Saturday night at about 11 o'clock and started for the residence of Mr. Johnson, his father-in-law. One or two parties rode part of the distance with him, and they say that he was unusually lively and in fine spirits. Not far from where they left him near the residence of Mr. Phillips, he was found dead the next morning. The cause of his death can only be surmised. He had ridden into a branch near the Illinois river where it appears that he fell from his horse and the indications are that the horse ran backward for several steps, dragging him to the ground. There was a small cut on the top of his head and another on his forehead. Some suppose that being worn out by much riding and loss of sleep he went to sleep and fell from his horse. His body was brought to town on Monday and interred in the Walker cemetery on east Hill. Dr. Jernigan was the only son of C.L. and Louisa Jernigan of this city and was born in Union county, Illinois in 1848. He moved to Fayetteville with his father in 1866. In 1875 he graduated in medicine at the St. Louis Medical college. In 1881 he was happily married to Miss Lizzie Johnson, an accomplished young lady living near Wheeler. He was succeeding in his profession and had a large and paying practice. His unfortunate death has cast a shadow of gloom over his family and this community where he was so well known.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/1/1885]

KELTON, John B. - On Sunday our community was startled by the information, by telegraph, that Dr. Kelton had been shot and instantly killed by his nephew, one Jo VanMeter. The first statement was that the killing was wholly justifiable. Under present advisement this does not appear to be entirely true and grave doubts are now entertained as to whether the killing was in any sense justifiable or even excusable. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death from a pistol shot and that said pistol was in the hands of Jo VanMeter. The slayer, having made his escape, and being still at large, a warrant was issued for his arrest. We understand that the evidence before the coroner was conflicting. The statement of Jo Van Meter's wife and of one James Forest goes to show that Dr. Kelton went to the house of VanMeter on Sunday afternoon; that he {Kelton} was armed and considerably the worse for liquor; that Kelton swore that he would kill the whole family and that he snapped his pistol at Jo VanMeter and also at Mrs. VanMeter, but without any effect; that thereupon Jo VanMeter fired at Kelton, shooting him through the heart - but one shot being fired. Also, that after Kelton snapped his pistol at Van Meter he struck Forest with it - over the head - and then snapped it at Mrs. VanMeter. The little son of Dr. Kelton, some 12 years of age, was examined. He stated that his father was first knifed by Forest and then shot by VanMeter and that when VanMeter shot his father he was unarmed, having been disabled in his pistol arm - the left - by the knife thrust. This evidence is substantiated by the fact that Kelton's arm was but precisely as described, being a fact wholly unexplained by the evidence of Mrs. VanMeter or young Forest. A warrant has been issued for young Forest and the end is not yet. The friends of the deceased demand a full investigation, claiming that the facts will implicate both VanMeter and Forest. Further developments are awaited with anxiety. LATER: James Forest has been arrested and in default of bail has been committed to jail as a witness to await the action of the grand jury. His evidence will be awaited with interest as it is suspected that he may conclude to tell a somewhat different story than the one told by him before the coroner and especially as to the cutting done before the shooting, as told by another witness.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/22/1885]

Dr. Kelton was born in Greene county, Missouri on January 19th, 1849. When he was two years old his parents moved to Douglas county, Mo. where the deceased resided until 1878 - except for about one year, during which time he was in the U.S. Army. The deceased enlisted as a private in one of the Missouri regiments and was

mustered out of the service at the close of the war. In 1866 Dr. Kelton was married in Douglas county, Mo., his wife surviving him. In 1878 he moved to Washington county, Ark., settling at Winslow where he continued the practice of medicine. The Doctor also owned a store, handling general merchandise, at Winslow. For several years his attention has been devoted exclusively to his mercantile interests. Deceased was a member of the Masonic Fraternity at the time of his death but had only taken two degrees. The Doctor was a man of influence and standing in the community and his untimely and violent death is greatly to be deplored. He leaves a wife and six children. [Fayetteville Democrat 11/1/1885]

DAREN, Abe - Mr. Abe Daren, a young and prosperous farmer of Rhea's Mill, died Monday from the effects of injuries received a few weeks ago by his team running away. He was a good citizen, and a large circle of friends mourn his death. [Fayetteville Democrat 12/3/85]

1886

HERENDON, daughter -The little five-year-old daughter of Mr. Enoch Herendon of Goshen was playing around the fire where her father had been burning brush last Saturday when her clothes caught fire and she was burned so badly that she died the next day. [Fayetteville Democrat 2/26/1886]

MECKLIN, Wesley - On last Friday night Henry Van Winkle, a burly negro, got drunk and started out to "take in" the town. He went to the home of Mrs. McCombs, a widow woman, forced the door open and with a large pistol in each hand intimidated and abused her and forced her to submit to his desires. Having accomplished his object he went on his way rejoicing and, it is said, boasted that he could do any lady in town the same way and no white man would dare attempt to arrest him. Mrs. McCombs immediately notified a neighbor of what had happened and T.J. Taylor, city Marshal, was sent for. He went to the house of Wesley Mecklin, where Van Winkle was staying and after arousing the inmates ordered Mecklin to light the lamp. This he refused to do, and the marshal told him he was after Henry Van Winkle. The latter came to the door with pistol in hand and after expostulating with him for a moment the officer, being ready with his pistol, fired. Wesley Mecklin, who was doubtless watching the proceedings and who appeared to want to shield Van Winkle, stepped between the officer and Van Winkle just at that moment and was shot in the bowels from which he died in a few minutes. Van Winkle jumped out of the window and made his escape. On Saturday Sheriff Deane organized a posse and started in pursuit. He trailed the negro successfully through the western part of Benton County and was within two hours of him when night came on near Bentonville. In the meantime, telegrams had been sent by J.T. Reynolds and C.A. Mulholland to Rogers, Bentonville, and other points. Jack Steele, mayor of Rogers, received the telegram but did not mention the fact to his family when he went to supper. After supper he went to attend the meeting of the town council. The negro, Van Winkle, having formerly belonged to Mrs. Steele's father, went there after dark and wanted something to eat. He got his supper and asked permission to sleep in the lumber shed which was granted. On the return of her husband Mrs. Steele incidentally mentioned the fact that "Henry" had been there and was then at the lumber shed, whereupon Jack procured the assistance of two men and found him sound asleep, being wearied from travel and stupid from the effects of whisky. He was placed in the calaboose and Sheriff Deane and Marshal Taylor notified of his arrest. Sunday he was brought down and placed in jail. Monday, he had his preliminary examination before 'Squire Massie, city attorney West representing the State. He was bound over to await the action of the Grand Jury on the charge of rape. There was much talk of lynching, but no organized effort has been made. He will probably not be disturbed now as it is only a few weeks till court. Coroner Phillips held an inquest over the body of Wesley Mecklin and the verdict was that he came to his death accidentally, at the hands of an officer while in the discharge of his duty. He was buried Sunday. [Fayetteville Democrat 3/19/1886]

GREGORY, Frank - On the 8th inst. a man by the name of Frank Gregory committed suicide in Cove Creek Township. He moved to this county about one year ago and had been "batching" with a man known as "Charlie." On Monday the 1st inst. Gregory was married to a daughter of Merideth Farmer, a citizen of the neighborhood, and had passed but one week of his honeymoon. The morning of his death he told his wife to take the cows to the pasture and although surprised at such a request she proceeded to obey, thinking that her husband had more important business that required his immediate attention. Gregory went to "Charlie's" and got down an old gun as

though he was going hunting. Charlie stepped out of the house when Gregory put the muzzle in his mouth and fired. He died instantly. No cause can be assigned. 'Squire Bartholomew held the inquest and the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the above facts. Mr. R.O. Hanna is our informant.

[Fayetteville Democrat 3/19/1886]

JOHNSON, John - John Johnson has made considerable reputation in, Arkansas as an amateur desperado and has stained the soil of Texas and Missouri with the blood of his fellowman and has served a term in the penitentiary of the latter State. His home was near the Oxford's Bend of White river, this county, but for some time he has been living with a kinsman, Warren Johnson, in the Cherokee Nation. Two weeks ago, the boys, John, and Warren, came up on a visit and before returning persuaded John's brother, Micager Johnson, and a young man by the name of Garrett to go with them, holding out the inducement of high wages. Before reaching the Indian Territory line the boys had robbed two or three houses, one being that of De Kalb Holt. A posse, headed by George Matier, constable of Mans' Hill township, pursued the boys and came up with them some 20 miles in the Territory. No sooner was ordered to halt than the boys opened fire on Matier and his posse, when a general engagement ensued. Micager soon beat a hasty retreat carrying with him as a testimonial three bullet wounds, one through the right hand, one through the left arm and one through the fleshy part of the left hip. John Johnson was killed on the spot and Mr. Marshall, one of the posse's, was shot through the lungs and will probably die. Micager was captured by Matier and was brought to town and lodged in jail. Warren Johnson is thought to be badly wounded but he and Garrett are still at large. Mr. Marshall is a highly respected citizen, and it is to be hoped his wounds will not prove fatal.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/7/1886]

OSBURN, young man - On Tuesday the 9th inst. two young men named Osburn and Lenard at Ladd's Mill, conceived the idea of killing some fish and stole out a piece of giant powder for that purpose. Not having any fuse, they improvised one by wrapping common Gun powder in paper. When fire was applied to the end of his fuse, preparatory to throwing it in the water, it instantly exploded the giant powder while in young Osborn's hand. His hand was blown off and his body badly mutilated. He died on the following Tuesday. Lenard also received severe injuries and is yet in a critical condition.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/24/1886]

WALKER, John J. - On Saturday evening Capt. John J. Walker was walking in his pasture looking at his stock when he was accidentally killed by two boys who were returning from a hunt and were shooting at a tree. Two shots struck him, one in the face and the other on the left side near the heart. The boys were perfectly ignorant of what they had done and went on home. As Capt. Walker did not return to his boarding house, a search was made for him, and his dead body was found Sunday morning. His remains were brought to this city on Tuesday and were attended to the family burying ground by many sorrowing relatives and friends, where he was interred by the side of his father, Uncle John Mayes conducting the burial services. Capt. John Walker once lived in this county and was known and beloved by all our old citizens. He was largely related here, being a brother of the late Judge David Walker. He was about 70 years old and was honored and esteemed by all who knew him. His unfortunate taking off brings forcibly to mind the utterly inexcusable and culpable conduct of parents who permit thoughtless and careless children to carry guns.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/8/1886]

ELLIS, George - George Ellis, who was sent to the penitentiary for five years at the last term of our circuit court for killing John Moore, died a few days ago. As a general thing a five years' sentence, if carried out, is equivalent to death to a man from this part of the State. They can't stand the climate, especially when accompanied by the rough treatment a convict receives.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/29/1886]

HERRIMAN, son - {from The Huntsville Republican} On last Saturday afternoon a son of Mr. Milo Herriman of Jackson's creek, was out with his rifle squirrel hunting and his dog having treed a squirrel the young man stepped upon a log and raised his gun to shoot it. Just at that time a twig intervened between him, and his game and he put out his hand to move it out of his way, at the same time setting his gun on the log to steady himself. The gun slipped off, the hammer striking the log and exploded the charge. The ball entered his side just below the ribs and ranged upward. He died at 4 o'clock next morning.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/29/1886]

HUMPHREYS, Mr. - Mr. R.O. Hanna was in the city Monday and from him we learned of a sad accident in Lees Creek township on the 9th inst. that resulted in the death of a good man and valuable citizen. A man by the name of Potts, who had been in the country less than a year, had been watching a deer lick and had missed several opportunities of killing a deer by not shooting in time. On the occasion referred to him was on watch until 4 o'clock in the morning, remarking before he left that he proposed to be quick enough this time. A Mr. Humphreys from Cove Creek township, with his son, had camped near the lick that night for the purpose of watching for a deer and shortly after Potts arrived, they came up, the father in front, and approached near where Potts was before they were discovered by him. He leveled upon them and quickly fired; filling Humphreys full of buckshot from which he soon died. Potts of course thought he was shooting at a deer, but his action is regarded by his neighbors as inexcusable carelessness.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/29/1886]

FINCHER, Wm. - A young man by the name of Wm. Fincher, son of James Fincher, who lives in White River township, became insane and was sent to the State Asylum. About six weeks ago he was brought back home on account of his health, but his mental condition was greatly improved, and he was thought to be himself again. Monday his mother went to visit a neighbor, remarking that she disliked leaving him lest he should become lonesome. He replied, to never mind, that he would get along alright. Shortly after her departure he told his sister that he would take the rifle and kill some squirrels and to wait dinner on him. He did not return and late in the evening his brother started a search for him and found him in a pasture not far distant, shot through the head and of course dead. He had fastened the rifle at a slight angle, cut a stick of sufficient length, placed his forehead hard against the muzzle and with the stick touched the trigger and thus committed suicide.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/5/1886]

JACKSON, young man - Two brothers named Jackson got into a quarrel at Siloam Springs last week about a trivial affair and one shot the other dead on the spot. They were aged sixteen and twenty-five respectively. The younger did the killing.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/26/1886]

HARRIS, Mr. - From Mr. Gililand, an honored citizen of Madison county, we learn of a brutal murder committed in that county a week ago last Monday. The facts are about as follows: A short time ago a Mr. Harris, the victim, traded a very fine horse to a young man by the name of Hamilton, the latter giving his note, endorsed by his father, for sixty dollars as the difference between the horses. Within a few days afterwards Harris learned that old man Hamilton denied signing the note and declared that he would not be responsible for the amount. Hard feelings were engendered between father and son on account of it. Harris went to see young Hamilton about the matter and was told to come to his house on Monday the 15th inst. and he would pay the note off. Harris went and was told by the ladies at the house that Hamilton was out squirrel hunting. He waited until the sun was nearly down and Hamilton, not having arrived, he started home. He had gone but a short distance when two shots were heard two or three minutes apart in the direction he went. Hamilton returned in about 15 minutes thereafter. The next day at about noon Harris was found dead within a quarter of a mile of Hamilton's house. He had been shot twice, once with a rifle and once with his own shot gun which he had with him. His pocketbook containing Hamilton's notes had been taken. Circumstances point directly to young Hamilton as the perpetrator of a foul murder. He testified before the coroner's jury that he went to his father's house that day to borrow his wagon to go to mill but his father and mother both swore that their son was not about their house that day. The sentiment of the community is strongly against Hamilton as we are informed. It is thought that he feared he would be indicted for forging his father's name on the note and he determined to get possession of that instrument, even at the hazardous risk of taking the life of a fellow mortal.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/26/1886]

WILLIAMS, Thos. - White Sulphur Springs, Montana, Dec. 21st, 1886. Dear Sir: — Thos. Williams, formerly of your State, near Cane Hill, perished in a snowstorm on or about the 21st of November last. He was herding sheep at the time for J.O. Hussey. I will be obliged to you if you can give me any information regarding his family or procure the same for me by a notice in your paper. Williams had a few horses; I cannot yet say whether anything will be left after paying his debts. Very truly yours, B.W. Badger, Probate Judge.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/31/1886]

1887

MOORE, John - Wm. Smith has been indicted as an accomplice in the murder of John Moore which occurred in an Illinois township last May was a year ago. Smith is the father-in-law of Geo. Ellis who was sent to the penitentiary for the killing and died there in August. Smith has employed Col. T.M. Gunter to defend him, and his bond has been fixed by Judge Pittman at \$25000.

[Fayetteville Democrat 1/7/1887]

KELTNER, H.W. - On Saturday night H.W. Keltner, a tie-maker, who was living one and a half miles beyond Durham, was shot, and killed by an unknown party while sitting in his own house. There were present his wife and children, a boy about sixteen years old, and a man by the name of Overman. Supper was just over, and all had pushed their chairs back and were engaged in conversation when someone fired a pistol through a crack near the chimney, the ball taking effect in Keltner's left breast and lodging below the right shoulder blade from which he died after a struggle of four hours. Coroner Van Hoose was notified, and he repaired to the scene of tragedy, summoned a jury, and proceeded to hold an inquest according to law. The verdict of the jury was that the deceased came to his death by a pistol ball, shot while in the hands of Sam Jones. The latter was arraigned before Squire Young but waived examination and is now in jail. While on his death bed Keltner stated that while living in the nation near Coffeerville, Kansas he killed a man by the name of Hall whom he suspected of being intimate with his wife. He left there and went up the White river to make ties and his wife followed him. Overman had pitched his tent near that of Keltner and finally left his wife and went to board with Keltner, being induced to go by Keltner's wife, as is believed. Sam Jones was boarding with Mrs. Overman and the impression is that a conspiracy was entered into between the two women and Overman and Jones for the purpose of getting Keltner out of the way. Jones and Mrs. Overman lived about six miles from Keltner but the evening of the killing he was at Durham and was seen talking in a confidential way with Overman and Mrs. Keltner and there are many strong circumstances that point to him as the man who did the killing. Overman is having his preliminary examination at this writing. A mob was formed for the purpose of hanging both Overman and Jones, but the vigilance and firmness of the officers together with the wise counsel of good citizens, prevented the execution of the plan. The case will undoubtedly be a sensational and interesting one for the courts. Since writing the above Overman has been brought in and placed in jail, the justice finding evidence sufficient to bind him over.

[Fayetteville Democrat 3/11/1887]

PIGEON, Bill - Bill Pigeon, a bad Cherokee Indian, for whom a reward had been offered by the government, he is being charged with murder but whose trail the deputy marshals had no disposition to follow up, died last week of pneumonia. He lived in an isolated spot and no human being except his immediate family had been allowed to approach him for many months. [Fayetteville Democrat 3/25/87]

FIELDS, Wm. - Wm. Fields, who succeeded Sam Sixkiller as captain of the United States Indian Police and who was also deputy U.S. Marshal, was killed at Eufala Sunday night by James Cummins. Fields had a warrant for Cummins on the charge of larceny and accompanied by officer Crowder, attempted to arrest him when Cummins fired a double-barreled shot gun, killing Fields instantly. After a pitched battle Crowder captured Cummins.

[Fayetteville Democrat 4/15/1887]

SIXKILLER, Sam - {from The Ft. Smith Tribune} J.C. Pettigrew and J.C. Carroll returned yesterday from their trip into the Nation, and they brought back Alf Cunningham who is charged with the murder of Capt. SixKiller. He was lodged in jail. Pettigrew and Carroll are resting on their glory in arresting a man that reports say is a very bad man. Cunningham does not look like the desperado he is charged with being. From reports there is a strong case against him. He was arrested at Perry Brewers about 15 miles northwest of Webber Falls, I.T.

[Fayetteville Democrat 4/29/1887]

Judge Parker has decided that in the case of Cunningham, charged with the murder of Sam Sixkiller, the Federal Court had no jurisdiction. He ordered Cunningham held until the 25th of this month to await the action of the

Creek Nation. Cunningham will doubtless look with disfavor upon any plan that will send him to the Nation to have justice meted out.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/6/1887]

MAPLES, Dan - Dan Maples, a respected citizen of Bentonville and a United States Deputy Marshal, went to the Territory last week to serve some writs, accompanied by his son, J.M. Peel, and a Mr. Jefferson. They camped near Tahlequah on the fifth inst. and just after dark Maples and Jefferson were returning from town to camp when they were confronted at the crossing of the branch by an unknown party who drew a pistol but was told by Maples not to shoot - there was no use in shooting. He fired, however, mortally wounding Maples. Both returned the fire and several shots passed. Maples died the next day, and his body was shipped to Bentonville for burial. The cause of the killing is unknown, and the affair has created considerable excitement among the citizens of Bentonville.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/13/1887]

J.M. Peel, Esq. came down from Bentonville on Monday on legal business. Mac was with Deputy Marshal Maples when the latter was killed and occupied uncomfortable quarters while the shooting was going on. He is satisfied that one of the murderers has been captured and the other five will soon be run down.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/20/1887]

Deputy United States Marshal John Curtis arrived here today having in charge Charley Bobtail, a bad Indian, who has served two terms at Detroit, and was one of the parties who assassinated Deputy Marshal Maples. A \$500 reward has been offered for the arrest of the murderers and it is expected that all will be in custody in a few days.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/20/1887]

MOORE, Andrew - A cutting affray occurred at Van Buren Wednesday evening between Andrew Moore and Jake Gross which resulted fatally for the former.

[The Springdale News 5/21/1887]

The time of the circuit court has been taken up for the last two days with the case of the state against Charles Overman, charged with being an accomplice in the murder of Keltner near Durham, this county, on the 5th of last March. It will be remembered that at that time Keltner was shot and mortally wounded while in his own house just after he had finished his supper and in the presence of his wife and children, Charles Overman, and a young man by the name of Demargo. A man by the name of Sam Jones was living with Overman's wife at the time and Overman was boarding with Keltner and the theory of the State is, that there was a conspiracy between the two women, Overman, and Jones to remove Keltner and that Overman was to have his {Keltner's} wife and Jones was to remain in possession of Overman's wife. Jones, it is alleged, was selected to do the work and he is now under indictment charged with committing murder. The defense denies the theory of the State in toto, and the issue is submitted to a jury. The case was called Tuesday morning when the following jury was selected: Wm. Sullivan, Geo. Rieff, Wm. Scott, Jo Cato, James T. Lusk, Millard Courtney, S.T. Cunningham, H.A. Davis, Sandy Ingram, W.A. Mayes, Walter McCart, and Tom Taylor. There are about 30 witnesses in the case. Geo. W.M. Reed, Jr. is assisting Prosecuting Attorney Walker, and the defendant is represented by C.R. Buckner of this city and Col. McBryant of Kansas. The case will probably be submitted to the jury this afternoon.

[Fayetteville Democrat 6/3/1887]

The verdict of the jury in the Overman murder case was "guilty as charged." The result, if carried out, will be death by hanging. [Fayetteville Democrat 6/10/87]

BRICE, Johnny - (from Robinson {U.S. Deputy Marshal Connely came up here Saturday and arrested John West for the killing of Johnny Brice near Tahlequah, IT. He was taken to Siloam for trial but most everyone thinks he is innocent of the crime, and that the deceased came to his death by his own foolishness in handling his pistol.

[The Springdale News 6/18/1887]

MAHONEY, boys - Joe Stutzger was placed in jail at Ft. Smith last week on the charge of murdering the Mahoney boys in the nation more than a year ago. Pat McCarthy was hung for that murder and Stutzger, was his accomplice.

[Fayetteville Democrat 6/24/1887]

REED, John — The negro, John Reed, who was mentioned in last week's paper as having been torn up by the cars, died Friday morning.

[The Democrat, 7/22/1887]

DORAN, Major — On Saturday night Pink Fagg and Maj. Doran got into a difficulty at Ft. Smith when several shots were fired which resulted in mortally wounding Doran, who died Tuesday morning. Doran is one of the men who made life unsafe at Hot Springs a few years ago and Fagg is a bad character with the lifeblood of three human beings on his hands. He was arrested and is in jail.

[Fayetteville Democrat 7/33/87]

EVANS, brothers — Two brothers named Evans and a man by the name of Medith, farmers living near Little Rock, had a misunderstanding the other day and settled it with pistols. When the smoke cleared away the two brothers lay prostrate on the ground, mortally wounded.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/5/1887]

Judge Cockrill to—day granted an appeal in the Overman murder case. This only means that he saw enough to justify an investigation by the supreme court.

[Fayetteville Democrat, 8/5/1887]

The Rogers New Era} While the family of Mr. Bob True, who live sixteen miles west of this place, were preparing for church last Sabbath one of the children, a little fellow a year old, playing in the yard, was after a while found to be missing. An anxious search resulted in finding the dead body of the child in the well where it had fallen.

[The Springdale News 8/13/1887]

SHERROD, Ursula - Died, Mrs. Ursula Sherrod on Friday morning, Aug. 12, at the residence of Henry Baggett, 3 and one-half miles northwest of Springdale from the effects of strychnine taken instead of quinine. Mrs. Sherrod had been visiting Texas for the past nine months and only returned Wednesday. She purchased some quinine at the drug store Wednesday, took it home and put it in the clock where there was some strychnine. Friday morning, she was not feeling well and took a dose, as she thought it quinine, but which proved to be strychnine. Dr. Young was sent for, but she died before he arrived. She will be buried this evening at Spring creek. Mrs. Sherrod is a sister-in-law of Uncle Jabe Banks, and her sudden death is a sad blow indeed to friends and relatives.

[The Springdale News 8/13/1887]

SMITH, Ben — } Benton County Democrat} Last week some parties put giant powder in a hole of water 14 feet deep in the Illinois river, to kill fish. When the powder exploded, Ben Smith, son of W.W. Smith, jumped into the pool of water to save an extra fine fish that had come to the surface, but showed signs of life. The young man went in with arms extended as is natural in making such a plunge. He uttered a shriek as he struck the water but sunk like lead to the bottom. He was fished out and found to be in the same position as when last seen, his limbs being stiff and rigid in death. The shock of electricity caused by the giant powder killed him almost instantly. His friends tried to make it appear that his death was caused by cramps, because it is a violation of law to kill fish with giant powder.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/19/1887]

LAWS, father — In 1877 one Isaac N. Laws was indicted and tried on the charge of murdering his father near Farmington this county and although the evidence was not sufficient to convince the jury to "a moral certainty" of his guilt and a verdict of acquittal was returned, yet those who heard the evidence and were acquainted with the circumstances never wavered in the belief that Laws went forth a free man with his hands stained with patricidal blood. The circumstances were these: Old man Laws and his son Ike had come down from Missouri to look at this country with a view of locating and were temporarily stopping in the house on the Martin place near Ell Wilson's. About day—break one morning Wilson's family heard the report of a gun in the direction of the place where the father and son were "batching it" and in about half an hour Ike came to the top of the hill and called for help. They went immediately and found the old man lying on the floor, dead. Ike pointed to the window and told them he was shot from there. The broken glass showed that the assassin had fired the fatal shot through the window and tracks were found in the sand on the outside which were evidently made by the man who did the killing. One of the tracts

was made by a man who wore a shoe with half of a half—sole on it. Ike wore such shoes and his foot fit the track. Suspicion pointed to him, and he was arrested. The old man's shotgun was found in the weeds nearby with one barrel recently discharged, which indicated that Laws was killed with his own gun, in the hands of someone who knew where to find it. Many other circumstances pointed to Ike as his father's murderer. He was prosecuted by Col. E. I. Stirman who made a masterly speech in closing for the state, but his attorney, Col. Harberson from Missouri managed his case with great skill and acquitted him on the question of "reasonable doubt." The old man was inoffensive and peaceable and was not known to have an enemy in the world and the only object the son could have had in taking his life was to get about \$200 in money and the wagon and team. After the trial Ike abandoned his prospecting tour and returned to Missouri. We have never heard of him since until Monday when we read in the St. Louis papers an account of Isaac N. Laws being fatally shot at St. Joseph, Mo., while trying to evade the officers. He had broken jail at Marshfield where he was awaiting trial on the charge of burglary and larceny and sought refuge at St. Joseph with a band of robbers. He was located by officers, but he attempted to flee and was shot unto death. Thus, has he gone to that high tribunal where his own father, whose lips were closed in death in the court below, will appear as a swift witness against him.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/26/1887]

VANN, Dick - From Deputy Marshal Ellis, particulars of the killing of Dick Vann was learned yesterday. When Mr. Ellis returned to Fort Gibson last week, he was informed that Dick Vann and friends were coming to kill him and knowing what to expect he always went to bed prepared for an attack by leaving the window shutters so he could push them open. Last Sunday night Dick Vann and Chuck Cordray made the attack by coming within fifty feet of the house and firing into it. Mr. Ellis sprang out of bed and opened the shutter and fired when Vann and Cordray ran, and Mr. Ellis fired again when they started, and he thinks it was this shot that struck Vann as he was shot through the hips. Vann was taken to the house of some friend and died Tuesday evening. Mr. Ellis will try and get the reward offered for the capture of Vann and considering the character of Vann it does seem that he should get it as he had rid the country of one of the worst desperadoes in it.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/30/1887]

UNKNOWN — {Ft. Smith, Ark., Sept. 20.} A Cherokee Desperado— Zeke Proctor, a notorious Cherokee desperado, was brought in today for murder and lodged in the United States Jail. He was the ringleader among a band of murderers living in Going Snake district and was at the head of the Indians in their bloody battle with deputy marshals fifteen years ago but was such a dangerous character that President Grant granted him amnesty on condition that he would remain peaceable. Proctor counts his murders by the score and is charged with seven that he has been indicted for. He is one of the toughest desperadoes in the Indian Territory. His latest killing, the one for which he was brought here today, was that of a tenant on his farm whose name is unknown.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/30/1887]

{Globe Democrat, Siloam Springs, Benton County, Ark., Sept. 25}

Your communication from Fort Smith of September 20, regarding the arrest and jailing of Zeke Proctor, a fullblood Cherokee Indian for the shooting of John Rose, is entirely erroneous. On that day I was at Proctor's house, talking with his family, could have seen him by going a couple of hundred yards out of my way, to where he was at work. Yesterday evening I saw him talked with him and he expressed quite a desire to see the Globe Democrat and learn what a desperate character your Ft. Smith correspondent conceived him to be. Proctor is at home, but I think intends to surrender to the proper officials when the time comes, and he gets his business in good shape. I don't doubt it but many of the deputy marshals are afraid of him and would like to magnify his desperate reputation. I observe that two of them and their possess have passed in the vicinity of his house since the shooting of Rose and have not attempted to molest him. Proctor regards himself as justifiable in shooting Rose and feels perfectly easy about the result, and too much good sense to resist arrest under the circumstances, since by so doing he would only be multiplying difficulties. However, he is well armed, and his house is a young arsenal, in which you can find six—shooters, shotguns, muskets, needle guns and Winchester rifles. Rose is still living and doing pretty well, though dangerously shot; the ball from a 55—caliber needle gun, struck him while he was running, just below and to the right of the tip end of the backbone and passed out about the middle and a little to the outer aspect of the thigh, fracturing the thigh bone, passing through about 15 inches of tissue. I am informed Rose was well— armed with a shotgun and revolver at the time.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/30/1887]

{Fort Smith, Ark., Sept. 30) - Judge J.C. Parker of the federal court, received a telegram from Indian Agent R.L. Owens this evening for a writ of habeas corpus for Deputy United States Marshal Jackson Ellis, who had been arrested by the Cherokee authorities for the killing of Dick Vann a few days since. Ellis is a Cherokee but under a recent act of congress his badge of office entitles him to the same protection under the law that a white man has in the Territory. Vann's friends have no doubt been instrumental in having Ellis arrested and his friends here fear his life is in great danger if he remains in custody. Judge Parker will issue the writ as soon as the proper steps can be taken to do so. Ellis is a brave officer. When he killed Vann, the latter was shooting into the residence of Ellis.
[Fayetteville Democrat 10/7/1887]

HICKS, M.N. - {from the Little Rock, Democrat} Tuesday afternoon T.M. Hicks, of Three Creeks, Union county, arrived in the city, the object of his visit being to present a petition to the governor to have a younger brother pardoned who was convicted at a former term of the Union circuit court of forgery and sentenced to the penitentiary for four years. Everything pertaining to his release was promising. Mr. Hicks called to see his brother at the prison, but to his horror he was informed by the clerk that the young Hicks was dead and buried—having died on the 13th of September. From the prison they went to the prison graveyard and there Mr. Hicks was shown a newly made mound with a wooden headboard, bearing the inscription, "M.N. Hicks, age 16 years, died September 13th." This was indeed sad news for Mr. Hicks, coming here as he did with the intention of taking his young brother home with him. But the lad had been released— freed by the Angel of Death. The remains were removed from the prison graveyard this morning under the direction of Mr. James Cook and reentered in Mount Holly cemetery until fall when the body will be removed to the home of Mr. T.M. Hicks. The relatives of the deceased were not notified of the death, which shows gross carelessness on the part of the penitentiary lessees.
[Fayetteville Democrat 10/14/1887]

RUTHERFORD, boy — We learn that a boy named Rutherford, living in Norwood's Prairie, was caught in a molasses mill last week and instantly killed.
[Fayetteville Democrat 10/28/87]

ROBINSON, child — Mrs. Lizzie Robinson was brought over yesterday from Eureka Springs to plead to the charge of drowning her own child. We understand that insanity will be the defense.
[Fayetteville Democrat 11/4/1887]

WILSON, C. {Fort Smith, Ark., October 26.) In the Federal court this afternoon Jack Crow, an Indian negro, was convicted of murder in the first degree. The instance showed that on the 7th of August 1884, C. Wilson, a prominent and upright citizen of Kulla Chaha county, had attended an election a few miles from his home, and on the way back had been brutally set upon and murdered by the roadside. An investigation disclosed the fact that he was the victim of a conspiracy, and that Bob Benton, Jack Crow, Pete Coinson, Ned McCaslin, John Allen, Dixon Perry, Chas. Fisher, Jim Franklin, Cornelius McCurton, Joe Jackson, and John Slaughter had intercepted him, and Benton approached him in a friendly manner. While conversing Benton reached over and took Wilson's pistol from the scabbard as if to look at it, and a moment afterwards shot Wilson three times in the breast. The wounded man fell to his knees, but attempted to grapple Benton, when Jack Crow, who was behind him, deliberately shot him in the back with a Winchester rifle, the ball passing through him. Wilson fell and Benton seized Charles Fisher's gun and shot him a fifth time. Then, to add to the bloody deed, Benton took a pistol and beat him on the head, after which the entire party left the body where it had fallen and scattered to their homes. Several of the party John Slaughter and Joe Jackson being two of them—appear to have fallen in with Benton and his crowd not knowing they were bent on murder, and after the deed was committed, they were told that the first 'man who whispered a word about what had occurred would receive a like dose. Wilson and all his associates, except Jack Crow, were Indians, and the Federal court here had no jurisdiction except in the case of Crow. Hence, he took to the bush to avoid arrest by deputy marshals. All the others, except Slaughter and Jackson, were arrested by the Choctaw authorities, but were allowed to remain at liberty, and when court set, they were acquitted, as the witnesses were afraid to swear against them.

Crow managed to elude the officers until last January when Deputy US. Marshal Fannhill, and a posse of 3 men who had been chasing him for 9 days through the mountain fastnesses, came upon him one bitter cold morning in his own house. He resisted, and for one hour and a half held the officers at bay. They finally set fire to the cabin,

and to save his property and prevent his wife and children from being burned, surrendered. Since then, he has been in jail here awaiting trial. Slaughter and Jackson, who had testified in the Choctaw court, were brought here as witnesses, and being under no restraint told the whole story of the bloody tragedy, saying they were afraid to tell the truth in the Choctaw court.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/4/1887]

E.C. Boudinot, Jr., the slayer of Editor Stone, was in the city Saturday to confer with his uncle Col. E.C. Boudinot. He contemplates going to Ft. Smith at an early day and surrendering to the authorities. All that he desires is that the facts and circumstances to be fully brought out, which it is claimed make a clear case of justification.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/4/1887]

In the case of the State vs. Lizzie Robinson, charged with murder, the sanity of the defendant was submitted to the jury on the expert testimony of Drs. Pollard and Gray who testified that she was insane. The jury returned a verdict accordingly, and she was taken back to Eureka Springs from whence she will be conveyed to the asylum.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/11/1887]

Bud Trainer, who is charged with being an accomplice in the murder of Dan Maples, has surrendered to the marshals and is now in Ft. Smith for examination.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/25/1887]

CRITTENDEN, John — On Thursday John Crittenden a Cherokee living near Cincinnati, was returning home from Fayetteville with a load of goods and when just beyond Major Holland's the team ran away, threw him out and he was instantly killed by the wheels running over his body. There were two or three others with him, and the indications were that all had too much whisky, which doubtless caused the unfortunate accident.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/2/1887]

DALTON, Frank - {Fort Smith, Ark., Nov. 27} Another bloody tragedy occurred in the Indian territory Tuesday in which a woman and two men were killed, and another brave deputy marshal was murdered while doing his duty. Deputy Marshal Frank Dalton and J.R. Cole crossed the river into the Cherokee Nation at 8 o'clock this morning to arrest a horse—thief and whisky peddler named Smith, whom they were told was at a tent on the Alexander place, about a mile and a half from here. Arriving at the tent, Cole rode up on one side and Dalton on the other. Seeing a man at the door of the tent, Dalton inquired for Smith, who rushed out, pistol in hand. Dalton said: "Don't shoot! I want no trouble." But Smith fired, shooting him in the left breast, inflicting a mortal wound. Dalton said: "I am killed," and fell from his horse with the hammer of his pistol halfcocked. Cole shot Smith as he turned to re-enter the tent. Then a woman ran out with a child in her arms and a man named Dixon followed her. Cole, who had dismounted stepped backward, but his spur catching in a tent cord, he tripped and fell. Dixon then fired at him before he could rise, putting a ball through his overcoat, and as he rose shot him through the right breast. Cole tried to shoot him, but the woman caught his Winchester. Quickly jerking loose, however, he fired, shooting Dixon in the shoulder. He then backed to a tree and a regular fight followed, in which the wife of Dixon was accidentally killed, and two bullets were put through Cole's coat and the bark was peeled off the tree behind which he was sheltered. Finding a chance to escape Cole hurried away on foot, his horse having run off during the fight, and when he had gone a short distance, a man came out of the tent and approached Dalton, who was badly wounded, and, heedless of his piteous appeals for life, fired two bullets into his head, causing instant death. Smith died from his wound at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Dixon is now in the United States jail hospital and Mrs. Dixon is dead. Lowery, the man who finished up Dalton, is still at large but will probably be captured, for all the marshal's force are in pursuit and are scouring the country for him and every effort will be made to catch him, for it is becoming too hot for deputy marshals in the Indian territory

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/2/1887]

Another of Capt. Carroll's deputy marshals, Frank Dalton, has fallen by the hands of the lawless element in the territory The number of deputy marshals killed within the last two years is up in the twenties.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/2/1887]

GARRISON, C.R. - C.R. and C.K. Garrison, brothers, were killed at Webb City Monday. They had been down in a shaft and were coming out when the apparatus gave way and they were thrown to the bottom, 125 feet. C.R. was killed instantly and C.K. lived only a short time.

[The Springdale News 12/3/1887]

{Supreme Court Decision No. 64.}

Charles Overman vs the State of Arkansas.

Appeal from Washington}

{Bill of exceptions Verdict contrary to the proof.}

Overman was indicted and convicted as an accessory of Sam Jones in the murder of one Keltner and was sentenced to be hanged. One of the grounds of the motion for a new trial was that the verdict was contrary to the evidence and was not supported by sufficient evidence. The bill of exceptions does not expressly negative the introduction of any other evidence than that which it sets out. But it begins with the formula that the state, to maintain the issue on its part, swore a certain named witness whose testimony follows that of about twenty others. It then recites that the state closed and the defendant, after calling five witnesses, whose testimony it gives in full, closed. Held: That although this is not as definite and certain as a bill of exception would be when a reversal is sought for failure of proof, yet it is to be inferred that it contains all the evidence which was used at the trial, Leggett vs. Grimmell, 36, Ark., 496. Keltner was killed while sitting in his house after nightfall by a shot fired through a crack.

Circumstances were proof from which the jury might fairly conclude that the shot was fired by Sam Jones. At the time of the shooting there were present in the room, Keltner, his wife and two children, the defendant and one McNaught. Defendant and McNaught at once rushed out to discover the assassin but could see no one. They returned and rendered to Keltner such services as they could. When it was proposed to send for a physician, defendant offered his horses. Nevertheless, suspicion fell upon him, and he was found guilty without any evidence, direct or circumstantial, tending to connect him with the commission of the crime. Jones was living at the distance of seven or eight miles from Keltner, and there is no proof in the record of any conspiracy between Jones and the defendant, or that defendant had any knowledge of what was about to take to befall Keltner, or that he was in anywise responsible either as principal or accessory. There were only slight circumstances of suspicion in his conduct after the shooting took place. But a man cannot be judicially hanged upon a bare suspicion. The judgment is reversed for a total want of proof to sustain it, and the case remanded for further proceedings.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/14/1887]

The docket was signed up Monday and the circuit court adjourned till court in course. The Overman murder case was nolle pressed and a new trial was granted in the case of Head vs. Reed and Taylor.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/9/1887]

LOUGHRAN, Mrs. — A horrible death from hydrophobia occurred at Hot Springs Sunday. Mrs. Loughran was bitten by a mad—dog 9 weeks ago while defending her children from the attack of the rabid animal. The mad stone was applied and adhered to the wound several times and other antidotes were administered but to no avail. She was taken sick Saturday and died Sunday night in fearful agony.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/9/87]

Arguments were made before Judge Parker Tuesday night in the Boudinot case on the question of bail. The defense was represented by Cols. E.C. Boudinot and J.M. Clayton and the prosecution by Judge John McClure. The court took the question under advisement.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/9/1887]

(later) Judge Parker allowed E.C. Boudinot to bail in the sum of \$15,000 which he promptly gave.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/16/1887]

HALE, James

Hutchinson, Ks--Shot--Last night as a Santa Fe train, loaded with emigrants bound for California, pulled into this city, a young man by the name of James Hale, from Springdale, Arkansas, met a sudden and fearful death. He had buckled around his body a colt's double action revolver of forty-four caliber. In preparing for retiring, and while arranging his berth he leaned forward, when the revolver pitched from the holster and struck on the seat opposite him causing it to be discharged. The ball pierced his breast and passed downward, severing the leading arteries of

the heart, and lodged on the left side, near the small of the back, he never uttered a sound, but fell back dead. the train was held, and coroner McKinney summoned the police who had his body removed to the waiting-room of the depot and from there to the city building, where the coroner's inquest will be held today. He was accompanied by his cousin. From him the reporter learned that the unfortunate man was unmarried, a sober, industrious young man, and a member of the Baptist Church.

[Daily Herald, Hutchinson, Reno County, Kansas, Thursday, December 29, 1887, Front Page, Column 6; Submitted By Rose Stout.]

JOHNSON, Gov. — Uncle Pres Johnson received the sad intelligence Friday that his son, Will Johnson, had killed a man near Coal Hill, Johnson county, the day before. The account of the affair in the Ft. Smith Journal stating that Johnson was a nephew of Gov. Johnson, who was hanged for train robbery a few years ago, was not correct, as there is no relation whatever between the families.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/30/1887]

LEWIS, Mrs. — Geo. Williams, at one time a student at the University from Hot Springs and who escaped after a sentence of 21 years in the penitentiary for the killing of Mrs. Lewis in 1886, was recaptured at Pine Bluff Sunday and restored to the authorities.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/30/1887]

1888

DORAN, Maj. — Pink Fagg, the man who killed the notorious Hot Springs gambler, Maj. Doran, at Ft. Smith last summer, was tried at Greenwood last week and convicted of manslaughter.

Fayetteville Democrat 1/13/1888]

GRAHAM, Sarah — Cora Lee is now being tried for the murder of Sarah Graham.

[Fayetteville Democrat 1/20/1888]

REYNOLDS, W.T - {Limestone, I. T., Jan. 23} Four masked men, all heavily armed, entered the Citizens' bank Saturday and presented a pistol at the head of W.T. Reynolds, cashier, demanding that he turn over the cash on hand. While pretending to comply Reynolds slammed the door of the safe shut and turned the lock. He was at once laid out by a bullet from a pistol of one of the desperadoes which struck him above the heart, killing him instantly. The bank was then ransacked and all the money in the cash drawer, some \$2,800, was taken. An attempt was made to open the safe, but the robbers failed. As the sound of pistol shots were heard several people came running to the bank to ascertain the cause of the trouble. They were fired upon by three of the men who were on guard and retreated to get arms. In a few minutes the town was aroused, and 20 or 30 armed men hurried toward the bank. The robbers were just mounting their horses and a hot fire started, in which one of the robbers, Thomas Evans, was killed, being shot several times in the head and body. He was identified as a ranchman living near town. In the melee four citizens were wounded, but not fatally, two receiving shots through the arms and two others being slightly wounded in the lower extremities. The surviving robbers then rode away with the booty captured. A posse trailed the outlaws, who were riding in the direction of Atoka. After about an hour's hard pursuit they were surrounded, captured, and taken to Limestone, where Judge Lynch was called in to hold court. The leader was found guilty of the murder of Reynolds and was forthwith strung up; the other two were placed in charge of a guard and started for Ft. Washita, to be turned over to the U. S. authorities. The stolen money was recovered.

[Fayetteville Democrat 1/27/1888]

Seven Indian territory murderers were sentenced by Judge Parker in the United States court today to be hanged on Friday, April 27. The victims of the law are Owen D. Hill, a negro, sentenced for the murder of his wife in July 1887, Jack Crow, Negro, for the murder of Charles B. Wilson, a Choctaw, in the Choctaw Nation, in 1885; George Moss, a negro, for the murder of George Taft, in Red River County, Choctaw Nation, in September 1887; Jefferson Hildebrandt, Cherokee, for the murder of John Ridgeway, near Coffeyville, Cherokee Nation, in May, 1885; William Alexander, a negro, for committing rape on his stepdaughter, Ella Whitfield, in the Choctaw Nation; Emanuel Patterson, a negro, for the murder of Deputy Marshal Willard R. Ayers, who was trying to arrest him in the Choctaw Nation in 1881, Richard Southerland, white man, for the murder of his renter, Jake Burrows in

September 1885. The crimes for which these men were convicted were committed in the Indian territory, over which the United States court here has jurisdiction.

[Fayetteville Democrat 2/17/1888]

WILLIAMSON, Capt. — {to the editor of the Democrat} If you give me space, I will give a sketch of a trip made by your correspondent which may be of interest to some yet living. Well do I remember January and February 1861. Brown's squadron was on outpost duty for Gen. Price. We were stationed at Factory Mills, Pike county, Ark. Gen. Cattle ordered Major Brown to send a scout to the northwest part of Washington and Benton counties, Ark., to gather confederates and act as recruiting officers for the confederacy. At that time Waldren and Lieut. Smith were in possession of the federals. Major Brown detailed Capt. Pleasant Buchanan who selected 11 men to accompany him, I am being one of the numbers. On the 26th day of Jan. 1864, we mounted our horses with 40 rounds of ammunition, bidding the boys goodbye, starting for Washington and Benton. Major Brown went with us for 5 or 6 miles, called a halt, made a little speech, telling us of the danger of our trip, that those who had once been our friends might now be our enemies, the importance of being on our guard, that we were going into the enemies' lines and shaking hands with us, bid us goodbye. Nearing Center point we met a regiment of confederate cavalry returning from Baker Springs where they had had an engagement with a federal scout who had killed Capt. Williamson and two others and captured about 20 of his men. The Col. told Capt. B. that it was a picked command, (the federals,) that it would be dangerous for us to go near Waldron or Dallas. We bid the Col. goodbye and pursued our journey. In the evening one of the boys asked Capt. B. if we had not better go back, I don't think we can make it through - Capt. said do you think I would go back and tell Gen. Cattle that I am afraid to go? No, I would die first. I felt kinder sick myself as I knew there was no going back. We followed the federals near Dallas, turning to the left past the scout (federals) leaving Waldron to our right reaching Arkansas river at night at the mouth of Big Mulberry arriving at Cane Hill Jan. 31st, finding Major Wright (federals) encamped at Boonsboro, with about 400 Creek and Cherokee Indians and at Rheas Mill three or four hundred other Federals encamped and federal scouts scouring the country. We disbanded on the night of Feb. 1st, 1864, all returning home to see our friends and some for the last time in life, after spending a few days we met at a place appointed glad to meet again. Capt. B. taking 4 men to accompany him to Benton county and Southwest Missouri, I am being one of the four, we left our camp north of Boonsboro about the 7th of February following the mountain west of Rheas Mill, passing near Uncle Gray Billie Crawford's farm, getting supper and breakfast with friends, and returning to the mountains to wait until night to travel. About 10 o'clock that day a scout of about 32 Indians struck us, killing Hugh Crawford, as brave a boy as ever lived, we were scattered for several days, meeting again at our old camp north of Boonsboro and prepared ourselves for the Sunny South by borrowing some of Major Wright's (federal) best horses and returned to our camp on the 21st of Feb. Lieut. Scaper (federal) struck our camp while we were asleep killing Capt. Buchanan, James Buchanan and Wm. Buchanan, Wilson escaped on Major Wright's horse Wm. Rinehart on his own horse and I made our escape on foot and were perused about a quarter of a mile. I followed the mountain round near the road and hid myself in a ravine until night, then returned to our old camp only to find the blood of my captain and his two brothers. That was a bad day for me which I will never forget.

Ex—Confederate, Dutch Mills, Arkansas, February 26, '88.

[Fayetteville Democrat 3/9/1888]

ELDER, Mark - {Coal Hill, Ark., March 22, 1888} The board of penitentiary commissioners, composed of Gov. S.P. Hughes, Secretary of State E.B. Moore, Attorney-General Dan W. Jones and the prison physician, G.M.D. Cantrell, from Little Rock, arrived here this afternoon for the purpose of investigating the prison camp at this place, which has recently been the scene of several outrages. Matters have been straightened considerably since the exposure, which came out two weeks since, but the condition of affairs is still sickening. There are 149 convicts here. They all must sleep in a little room 90x18 feet, negroes and whites, sick and well altogether on beds of shucks and straw that have not been changed for years. The only covering is a thin blanket, so dirty that a sickening stench arises from it, and not heavy enough to keep out one bit of cold. Many of the convicts must sleep in the wet clothes in which they work in the mines all day. Their food consists of salt pork and corn bread in small quantities, but these things could all be passed over were it not for the brutality practiced by Warden Hudson who was here last summer, and who chained a man up and whipped him until he died at the post. Another warden J.B. Scott whipped men unmercifully, without any provocation, hitting them all the way from ten to 150 licks. He would chain men up and whip them, and have them chained all night, and then whip them next morning until they could stand up no longer. A convict whose name was Frank Tolbert, was whipped because he could not do his task in the coal mine. He ran off and hid, and the warden said to Tom Gaddis, 'Pit boss, take a pistol and shoot the -- -.' He obeyed. Scott whipped a sick convict, Mark Elder, almost to death. Green flies got to the lacerated back and the

man soon died of poison. J.A. Gafford, the last warden, for whose arrest a reward of \$400 is offered, whipped, and kicked two convicts to death in the most brutal manner. He made one convict kill another in a fight, and often made the prisoners fight for his satisfaction. There are thirty men in the stockade who were examined by the physician this afternoon whose backs are almost solid sores from whippings and beatings given them by this brutal master. The men have broken or sprained limbs, or backs hurt. If they are ever able to stand up, they are required to work. Every time a man complained of being sick or failed to do his task he was shipped, so that the men, whenever sick, are afraid to complain, and dozens of them testified to this fact. When a convict was killed by sheer brutality the prison physician at this place, W.R. Hunt, would make out a certificate to the effect that he died of a congestive chill or something of that kind. Fifty men were required to work all winter without shoes or socks on their feet, and they have had to work in water from an inch to 11/2 feet deep.

They have no hospital, and the sick are treated just as the well men are. The men are required to mine two tons of coal per day which is a good day's work for a skilled miner in good health. The air in the mines is bad, so much so that a lamp will hardly burn. Things that transpire within the stockade are kept profound secrets from even the people here, and they hear daily the shrieks of some man whose back is being beaten into jelly. Commissioners will continue to investigate and will sift the matter to the bottom. The feeling against these men is high here, and if they are brought back their necks will not be very safe. [Fayetteville Democrat 3/30/88] (from the L. R. Democrat) Gov. Hughes is not the Democrat's choice for governor, but we like to see justice done all along the line. The attempt to hold the governor and the other members of the penitentiary board wholly responsible for the Coal Hill cruelties is not fair. The board is to a certain extent responsible, but not so much so as the lessees and the wardens. The responsibility most certainly rests in the order in which the Democrat has located it, viz: The lessees, the wardens, the board, the legislature, the people. We are all to blame for it and it is best to acknowledge it. The thing to do is to right the wrong as best we can and at the earliest moment possible. To say that the larger share of responsibility for these abuses should fall on Gov. Hughes is to do an injustice—an injustice which has no place in honest political warfare. [Fayetteville Democrat 4/13/88] (from the Ark. Press) In so far as a prison reform is concerned, the outcome of the present canvass cannot affect the result in one way or another. There will be no more Coal Hill horrors and the days of the existence of the lease system are numbered. This is one subject upon which the people of the state are unanimous and determined. Prison reform is in sight. [Fayetteville Democrat 4/13/1888]

{from the Ozark Democrat] It occurs to us that the Gazette is running the "Coal Hill brutalities" into the ground. They have been exposed, the camps broken up and the convicts returned to the penitentiary. What more is necessary to be accomplished: Why the elaborate portrayal of the inhuman treatment of the convicts, day after day, and week after week? The people are getting sick of it. [Fayetteville Democrat 4/13/1888]

Ex-Warden Leiper has been held in a \$2500 bond to answer the charge as accessory after the fact in the murder of a convict at Coal Hill. [Fayetteville Democrat 4/20/1888]

MERRITT, Charles — The north bound passenger on the Frisco was wrecked near Tuscarora on Thursday night last, and the engineer, Charles Merritt, instantly killed. The freight train had side—tracked to let the passenger pass but in doing so had pushed a couple of freight cars that were standing on the switch on to the main track. The passenger engine struck these cars and was split asunder. The passengers were shaken up and badly scared, but no serious injuries resulted to them. Engineer Merritt was a faithful employe of the company and was very popular. He was buried in Paris. [Fayetteville Democrat 4/20/1888]

HILL, Mrs. Owen D. — [Washington D.C., April 11] The President has declined to interfere in the case of Owen D. Hill, convicted in the Western District of Arkansas for the murder of his wife and his mother—in--law in the Indian Territory and sentenced to be hanged on the 27th inst. [Fayetteville Democrat 4/20/1888]

{from the Arkansas Methodist}

In his article on "Remember them who are in bonds," Rev. Thos. J.C. Birmingham gave some information about the Coal Hill brutalities, and we think very justly condemns the laws and regulations of the lease system, and not Gov. Hughes, as the 'Scapegoat' for evils and crimes, he wisely advised the last General Assembly to provide against by the appointment of inspectors of the convict camps.

[Fayetteville Democrat 4/27/1888]

PRICE, Frank- {from the L. R. Democrat} Ben Patridge, a farmer living about fifteen miles from Clarksville, in Johnson County, was carried to that town yesterday evening under arrest, charged with the murder of Frank Price. Price is said to have been on rather intimate terms with Patridge's wife and went to the latter's house yesterday evening. Patridge ordered him to leave but he refused and attempted to force his way into the house, whereupon Patridge picked up an axe and split his head open.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/18/1888]

HORTON, Arthur - {from Arkadelphia, May 24) A negro named Arthur Horton was foully murdered near Curtis, in this county, Tuesday morning, by five other negroes. Coroner Callaway returned this morning from an investigation of the affair and reported the following facts in the case; The murderers of Horton were Dan Jones, George Dandridge, Robert Bragg, Anderson Mitchell, and Willis Green. Several others are held as accessories. It appears that some one or two of the principals had quarreled with Horton, and on Tuesday morning before day they repaired to the house of one Jim Mitchell where Horton was sleeping and procuring a can of flour, whitened their faces to avoid detection. They then smothered their sleeping victim in a quilt and hurried him to a point in the woods about a quarter of a mile away, where, after severely whipping him with switches they crushed his skull with a bar of iron. The corpse was found sometime during Tuesday partially wrapped in a quilt. T11 the principals have been arrested but one. Three of them are preachers.

[Fayetteville Democrat 6/1888]

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[Fayetteville Democrat 6/1/1888]

HARMON, child — Capt. Dowell was in the western part of the county last week and tells of a little boy, about 10 years old, named Harmon, losing his life by drowning, near Dutch mills. The child went swimming in a stream near his father's house, was drawn in deep water and being unable to swim, and no one present to help, drowned.

[Fayetteville Democrat 6/8/1888]

PHILLIPS, Marshal - A special from Muskogee on Monday gives the particulars of a tragedy in which two US. deputy marshals lost their lives. It says: A desperate fight between United States officers and two notorious desperadoes took place at a green corn dance near Eufaula late Saturday night. United States Marshals Phillips and McLaughlin attended the dance with the intention of arresting some escaped outlaws. Seating themselves near the dance grounds they awaited their opportunity; about eleven o'clock two of the men whom they were after, Wesley and Wattie Benett, appeared. The officers ordered them to surrender when the two brothers drew their pistols and commenced firing. Phillips was killed almost instantly. McLaughlin kept firing until he was riddled with bullets. Before he died, he fatally wounded Wattie. Wesley Benett went to the husking grounds where several young men were standing and pointed his pistol at Bennie McIntosh and accused him of directing the officers to the grounds. McIntosh grabbed the pistol, which was discharged, the ball going through McIntosh's arm. Benett then went to a house nearby, secured a Winchester rifle and returned and made the crowd go to the spring and remove his brother to a house and dress him. At daylight this morning he started toward home with the corpse in a wagon.

[Fayetteville Democrat 7/6/1888]

BRAGG, A.V. — Hon. S.Q. Sevier of Ouachita County shot and mortally wounded ex—Sheriff A.V. Bragg at Camden Monday night. The two men had a difficulty two years ago over a political matter and it was renewed Monday night. Sevier called Bragg a liar when the latter struck him in the mouth. Sevier then drew his pistol and shot Bragg through the body. Both men were well known and popular. Sevier was a member of the last legislature and a candidate for re—election. Bragg had been sheriff of the county and was prominent in politics. He is the brother of Gen. Walter L. Bragg of the interstate commerce commission.

[Fayetteville Democrat 7/27/1888]

MOORE, Jackson - {Ft. Smith Journal) In the mountains of Madison County, this state, are a great many rattlesnakes, many of them five feet in length. Last Tuesday two boys, Jackson Moore, and John Harvey, aged about seventeen years, were in the woods hunting squirrels when they discovered one of these reptiles coiled upon a rock apparently asleep. Each of the boys had several squirrels, and Moore offered to wager his game against his companion's that he could capture the snake alive with his naked hand. The wager was accepted. The would-be snake catcher crept up to the deadly rattler and by a quick move caught it firmly below its head and held it at arm's length in triumph. Suddenly the snake coiled itself about the boy's arm. He became frightened and attempted to throw it off, When the snake struck him in the neck, the fangs fastened in the flesh. The unfortunate victim screamed with terror and grasping it with both hands tore the reptile from its deadly embrace and flung it to the ground. He then fell to the ground in a swoon, while his terrified companion ran for assistance. The nearest home was two miles distant, and when help arrived the unfortunate lad was past help and died in a few hours, writhing in agony. The snake was found coiled nearby and when killed was found to measure four feet nine inches and had eighteen rattles.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/3/1888]

SPOTTED TAIL — {Omaha, Nebr., Aug.8} The refusal of the Indians at Standing Rock agency to sign the treaty for the opening of the Sioux reservation is indicative of the feeling among all the Sioux tribes. From interviews with many representative Indians, chiefs, and head men, and many well—informed squaw men and agency employes at Rosebud agency, your correspondent finds the feeling is almost universal that the Indians at that agency will not sign the treaty fully nine-tenths of them being against it. From the most trustworthy sources it is learned that the same sentiment prevails at Pine Ridge agency. These two agencies compose fully two—thirds of all the Indians with whom the commission must treat. This shows the difficulty to be encountered in the attempt to open the reservation. A few days ago, the Indians at Rosebud held a council, at which there was present over sixty chiefs and head men from the different agencies. Among them was but one dissenting voice, and that from Lower Brule. With this exception they all agreed not to sign the treaty. The agencies represented were Rosebud, Lower Brule, and the Cheyenne River agency. A delegation of Rosebud Indians was sent to the Missouri River agencies, advising them, and urging them to stand firm in signing. Two Strike and Swift Bear, the two most influential chiefs since young Spotted Tail's death, spoke emphatically against the commission. Rosebud is by far the largest agency of the five with which the commission must treat. It contains about 8,000 Indians, over one—third of the entire number whose signatures are required, are at the five agencies 23,000 Indians. Cheyenne agency has 3,000, Standing Rock about 4,000 and Blue Ridge nearly 6,000. At this last—named agency Red Cloud's band comprises two—thirds of the whole number. They are all hostile to the opening of the reservation. There are twenty—one different band to deal with.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/17/1888]

WILLIAMS, Samuel — {St. Paul Republican} Samuel Williams on War Eagle, on Sunday the 5th instant, was going to a neighbor house, and from there intended to go to church. He had a little girl in his arms, 7 years old. His wife walking by his side was carrying a small child in her arms, when she stepped aside to avoid crossing a small log in the road. An old tree 95 feet high standing back from the road fell and struck Mr. Williams on back of head and neck, also striking the 7-year-old child on the head, both were killed instantly. Mr. Williams was a good man and highly esteemed by his neighbors; had not been in the country very long. He leaves a wife and 3 children. He was a Union soldier.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/17/1888]

BEATTY, baby - (Wichita, Kas., Sept. 24) The baby of a farmer named William Beatty, who lives on Cimarron river, north of the territory line was carried off by an eagle last Saturday. Beatty went to work in the morning,

leaving in his dug—out his two children, one five years old, and a baby two months. About noon, Beatty returned home, and found his girl in tears. She said she had taken the baby into the yard and left it while she went into the house. In a few minutes she heard it cry and on looking out saw the baby "flying away" as she expressed it. The father knew at once that an eagle had visited his home and summoned his neighbors to the wooded banks of the river, for which the eagle had made. In about an hour, a shot summoned the searchers together. One of the men had found the eagle and was engaged in a deadly conflict with it. He had emptied his gun at the big bird and broken its wing. He was using his gun as a club when the re—enforcement arrived. The eagle fluttered into the bushes and the father saw his infant's dead body horribly lacerated.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/28/1888]

MAGUIRE, John H. — A telegram was received at the depot this morning saying that on yesterday at Dry Branch station, 57 miles this side of St. Louis, one J.A. Maguire or H.M. Maguire, from Arkansas had jumped or fallen from the north bound 'Frisco and was killed. John H. Maguire, son of the late Hon. H.M. Maguire left here yesterday morning at four o'clock on that train and as it is probable that he had some of his father's papers on his person there is no doubt, but it was he who was killed. Telegrams have been sent for further confirmation, but his relatives and friends entertain no hope that he is now alive.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/5/1888]

The remains of John H. Maguire arrived at the Frisco Thursday night and were buried at Maguire's Friday.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/12/1888]

PADDOCK, child - An accident occurred between here and Prairie Grove Tuesday which resulted in the death of the 12 months old child of Mrs. Dora Paddock. Mrs. Paddock, in company with Mrs. Henry Crouch and a cousin were on their way to Prairie Grove to visit relatives when the wagon ran over a rock and threw her and her child which she held in her arms from the spring seat to the ground, killing the child and bruising the mother. Head marks indicate that it was run over by the wagon wheel. Sympathy is expressed for Mrs. Paddock for the tragic loss of her child.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/19/1888]

BRAZLETON, family — {Morrilton, Ark., Nov. 3} A sad affair occurred here late last night. W.A. Brazleton, a prominent colored citizen and his family, who had been picking cotton on the south side of the river, came to the river late at night and started across in a skiff. Because of a high wind the skiff was thrown in a snag and the whole party was thrown into the river. Brazleton and two of the family were rescued, but the others drowned. Several hundred negroes have been dragging the river today, but up to this time none of the children had been found.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/9/1888]

MIDDLETON, man — {Ft. Smith, Ark., Nov. 11} The case of the United States against A.J. Blackwell, charged with the murder of a man named Middleton at Chelsea, Cherokee Nation, several months ago, ended today by a jury returning a verdict of not guilty, on the ground of self-defense. When the verdict was read Blackwell sprang to his feet and went to hugging and kissing the jurymen but was stopped in his joyous outburst by the court. Without waiting to be discharged, or to get his hat he left the court and hurried over into the city, bare headed, to the boarding house of his wife, who has been here since his incarceration, visiting him every day and was by his side during the entire trial. The case was given to the jury last Tuesday, but they only came to an agreement this morning, the two of them having held out for manslaughter. The defendant has been in jail here for about five months.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/9/1888]

DRODDY, Jeff - {Van Buren, Ark., Nov. 10} About two months ago two brothers, Albert, and Jeff Droddy, supposed to be engaged in whisky peddling, became involved in a quarrel, at or near Cross Land, ten miles below here in the bottoms, which resulted in Albert inflicting a dangerous wound upon Jeff with a knife, which produced death in a day or two afterward. Albert fled from the country and succeeded in concealing his whereabouts, until a few days ago Sheriff Hawkins located him in McDonald County, Maryland (Missouri.) He was at once arrested and brought to this place by Sheriff Hawkins last night and lodged in jail. It is common for certain characters to follow the business of peddling whisky among the numerous cotton pickers below here, and it is supposed these

brothers were engaged in that business. It is said the difficulty arose over the division of their ill-gotten gains. When at home they live in Benton County, this state.
[Fayetteville Democrat 11/16/1888]

ARNEY, George — (Bentonville Journal) Quite a serious accident happened at the residence of Bedford Woods, last Tuesday evening at about five o'clock. Frank Woods went out to milk the cows, and George Arney, a boy about fourteen years old who was working there, and Newt Woods had been out hunting and they all met in the milking yard, when Frank handed the bucket to Newt to milk and he took the gun and unbirched(sic) it (it being a Britch(sic) loader and when he attempted to replace the Britch the plunder being so worn as to strike the cartridge, the gun went off and shot George Arney in the leg when he was standing at a distance of only three or four feet from the muzzle of the gun. It tore the flesh so badly that it severed the main artery, and the persons were badly frightened and could not stop the blood until the boy bled to death. The coroner held an inquest into the remains and the evidence brought out the above facts. Little George was buried yesterday afternoon in the Bentonville graveyard. We sympathize with the parents in their sad bereavement, and we are sorry indeed for Frank Woods, in whose hands the gun was fired.
[Fayetteville Democrat 11/16/1888]

COLEMAN, Link — Link Coleman, a Frisco engineer of the construction train met with an accident last Saturday that cost him his life. He and the timekeeper took a little bird hunt near the Y while the workmen were unloading the cars and when they started back to the train the timekeeper stumbled and fell. In the fall his gun was discharged, the contents taking effect inside of face and head of Coleman. He lingered in an unconscious state till Tuesday night when he was relieved by death. He leaves a widow but no children.
[Fayetteville Democrat 11/16/1888]

STARK, Emma — (Rogers New Era) On Monday lasts the community was horrified to hear that Miss. Emma Stark had been killed at the residence of her brother, Prof. Stark, near Portnell's mills. It seems that a strange dog had run a hog under the porch and was killing it, and a young man was endeavoring to shoot the dog, when the pistol, a double—action bulldog, was accidentally discharged, the ball striking Miss Emma who was standing on the porch near him. The ball passed near or through the heart causing almost instant death. The young man who did the shooting is one of two German relatives of the family who recently arrived here. He is nearly insane over the sad tragedy. Miss Emma was about 25. Her death is deplored by the community.
[Fayetteville Democrat 11/23/1888]

McCLINTOCK, Archie - A most horrible and shocking accident occurred on the Frisco Monday morning just this side of Winslow, resulting in the sudden death of Archie McClintock, a brakeman and one of the most popular young men on the road. He was on the south bound freight and trying to throw the brake he lost his balance and fell between the cars and was run over, mashing his legs into a jelly, and breaking his skull in several places. His mangled body was brought to Fayetteville and placed in the care of undertaker Buie, who dressed it and placed it in a coffin. From here it was taken to Eureka Springs where his widowed mother resides, for interment. He had many friends among the railroad men who deeply regret his death.
[Fayetteville Democrat 12/7/1888]

BUCHANAN, Andrew - [Prairie Grove, Dec.7, 1888] This battle (Prairie Grove) was fought twenty—six years ago today, on the 7th day of Dec. 1862. It was on Sunday. That day was a cool, cloudy day, the wind from the north. Today at 12 o'clock a. m. slightly cloudy, the wind from the south, the mercury standing at 56 degrees above zero. The first intimation of an approaching conflict at the place soon after daylight. Four horsemen rode hastily up to the residence of the late Andrew Buchanan, then occupied by his widow, Sinia Buchanan, haloed and asked a negro woman, Beck, who was standing on the steps in front of the house, if there were any federals about there. A few moments after several federal soldiers hastily came out of the house and ran west towards their encampment. These horsemen, casting their eyes in that direction, saw the wagons and soldiers of the federals and at once wheeled their horses and rode back in the direction from whence they came in full speed. The federals taking the alarm, the noise, tumult, and confusion of the day commenced. A little after sunrise the first gun was fired about 3/4 of a mile west of Prairie Grove on the Cane Hill Road, and the battle continued until nearly dark that evening. Among the killer of the confederates on that day were Lieutenants Tell, Duke and Ben Boon, privates Henry

Morrison, Cyrus Graham, James Greene, Reuben Armstrong, Len Gray, Bill Gray, Rod Mitchell, Irvin Blair, and John Sharp. John Sharp had a remarkable dream in which his death was foretold some ten or twelve days before the battle. This dream was related to me by Dick Barron, and prepared for the press but from some cause was never sent in for publication, and was about as follows: He dreamed that the army traveled for several days over a rough mountainous country and then descended into a valley, that they had marched very far in this valley until they met the enemy when a severe battle commenced, that during that battle his right hand man was shot through the head the ball entering just above the eye. His friend fell to the ground, when he (Sharp) stooped to raise him up or to give him some assistance, looking at him in the face he saw that it was himself. This dream was related to the next day but as the army was on no march nor any enemy approaching that they knew of Sharp did not attach much importance to it. When they came in sight of this valley, however, Sharp told his comrades that this was the valley, that he had often seen it before he saw it in his dream and expressed much concern. Just before going into the battle, he felt that his time had about come and said that if it was not for dishonor, he would leave the company and fall back. He, however, went into the battle and fought bravely until one or two o'clock when he was shot in the head, the ball entering just above the eye as he had seen in his dream. He fell and died instantly. The contrast between the fierce and deadly foes arrayed against each other in murderous battle on that memorable day and the friendly companionship now enjoyed by many of the opposing forces, as fellow citizens, and neighbors, is a commentary on the inhumanity of war. The hum of busy mill and shop, the buzz and stir of commerce and manufacture, the clang of church and school bells, and the prattle of innocent childhood is now heard in place of clashing arms and booming cannon.

by J.P. Neal. [Fayetteville Democrat 12/7/1888]

JONES, Franklin — The death of two old and esteemed citizens is reported from Mountain township, Franklin Jones, and William Strickland. The former was killed by being thrown from a horse while on his way to visit the latter, who was seriously sick, has since died.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/14/1888]

1889

JOHNSON, Mrs., and daughter - {from The Ft. Smith Journal} Particulars were received in the city yesterday of the murder of Mrs. Johnson and daughter near Muscogee, reported in yesterday's Journal. Mrs. Johnson lived on a farm with her four children, aged respectively 19, 12, 10 and 4 years of age. Monday the little boy, 10 years of age, visited a neighbor's and stayed overnight. The next morning when he returned, he found his 12-year-old sister lying by the step dead. Terrified at the sight he hastened to a neighbor's house and gave the news. A crowd was quickly assembled and hastening to the widow's they found not more than twenty steps from the door the widowed mother, her head had been beaten into a jelly and her body mangled beyond recognition. By her side lay a huge oak club covered with blood with which the terrible crime had been committed. Near the doorstep on the opposite side of the cabin was found the mangled remains of the 12-year-old daughter who had evidently been beaten to death with the same instrument that lay by the side of the dead woman. The 3-year-old was still in the house alive though it screamed and went into hysterics whenever approached by any of the party. Officers of Muscogee were promptly notified and visited the place. The oldest son has not been seen since the night of the crime and as he was known to have frequent quarrels with his mother it is supposed that he is the perpetrator of the horrible crime, or at least was an accomplice in it.

[Fayetteville Democrat 1/4/1889]

WORK, John - (By J.P. Neal) John Work came to the West with John Ross and his party of Cherokees in 1838. He was then in appearance 25 or 30 years old, about six feet in height, weighing 180 or 190 pounds, dark complexion, black hair worn long like the Indians of that day. He was uneducated and unrefined but possessed a strong natural mind. His influence was felt in any crowd or community he associated with or resided amongst. He took up his abode along the line and soon became a frequenter of the gambling and drinking houses, then so numerous on the border. He soon became notorious for his fighting and drinking qualities. He was an associate of Tom Star. When Major Campbell was murdered and robbed between Evansville and Van Buren in 1842 Tom Star, Charles Botsford and John Work, or some of them, is supposed to be his murderers. Tom Star on that day was notorious in the Cherokee nation and along the border for excessive lawlessness. He was a half-breed Cherokee, in the prime of life, with majestic, muscular frame, freighted with an unusual quantity of strong common sense. He is still living. Charles Botsford resided in Fayetteville, Ark.; was from some of the Eastern states and said to be of a good family.

He was well educated, had a fine overweight appearance, and possessed unusual conversational powers, not much surpassed by Albert Pike or Ab Fowler with whom, considering his outcome, it is almost invidious to make a comparison. He had a wife but no children; she was a beautiful, refined, and fascinating lady. They were among the leaders of the social circle and lived far beyond their income. This doubtless caused their downfall. In 1843, while assistant postmaster under John Stirman at Fayetteville, he robbed the mail of quite an amount of money put up in a decoy letter. The mail agent who was on the stage with a mail bag key in his pocket discovered the robbery before the stage got out of town, returned immediately and had him arrested. The money was found in his person. He was tried in the federal court at Little Rock and convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for 20 years. I, in company with A.M. Wilson, saw him shortly after his conviction, he was very dejected and denied bitterly the murder of Campbell and seemed to take that accusation harder than his conviction. Major Campbell was a young lawyer of great promise of Van Buren, a partner of G.W. Paschal. The firm had an extensive collecting business. He was returning from a collecting tour when murdered. In the spring of 1846 at a trading establishment on the line near Dr. Jacob Funkhouser's, John Work and James Gollahar, a worthy young man about twenty-five years old who resided in the community, were disputing about the murder of an old negro man who was killed on the line road between that place and Van Buren a short time previous. Work gave Gollahar the lie. Gollahar, disliking truckling like a whipped spaniel, made some spirited reply, Work drew his bowie knife, plunged it into him killing him immediately, then mounted his horse and fled. An officer and posse were soon in pursuit. [continued from last week.] Work was not long in crossing the line and reaching his hiding place in the Cherokee Nation. The pursuit was soon given up. Along in the summer afterwards he was wanted by the authorities of the nation for some offense and was hunted down and pursued so closely that he fled to this side of the line, horseless and hatless with his apparel well picked with briars and brush. He made his hiding place in a forest with dense undergrowth east of Dr. Funkhouser's plantation where he was harbored by old Jake, a servant of Big John West, who was a half-brother of Tom Star. Jake carried his provision to him late at night. When he reached the edge of the thicket he would hoot like an owl and Work would answer in the same way. Work wished to kill Dr. F. and John Harnage and then leave the country, in watching the movements of Dr. F. he learned that he fed a lot of hogs near a thicket once every day about the same hour. He told Jake to steal the doctor's fine mare and a bridle and saddle and to bring them to him a certain night, that he would kill the Dr. the next day and leave the country, leaving Harnage to Mat Feating or Isaac Gan. Jake, not liking the idea of having the Dr. killed, communicated the whole matter to Mose, a servant of the Dr., and asked his advice. Mose communicated the plot to the Dr. who at once sent for Sheriff O'Bryant to come at once with his writ and posse and to arrest Work. Jake told Work that he would bring the mare on the night specified. O'Bryant, with W.B. Taylor, one of his deputies, Tom Ballard, Charles Severs and David Fine, arrived at the Dr.'s a little after night, formed their plans, examined their arms, filled Jake's little sack with provisions and about 10 o'clock set out on foot for the place of capture. The Dr. carried his fowling piece well charged and Mose a heavy hickory stick. The Dr. said he did not like to be in the vicinity of that outlaw at that time of night without something to protect himself, that he and Mose might be needed as a reserve. Reaching the place, the men concealed themselves near the path along which Jake was to conduct him. The Dr. and Mose were posted some thirty or forty yards off. Things being arranged Jake hooted like an owl; no answer; he hooted again, no answer; he hooted the third time, when away off in the density of the thicket a plaintive, almost inaudible answer was heard. The signals were repeated, and Work slowly approached. When within a hundred yards or two Jake went forward to meet him and told him that he had the mare and rig hitched at a certain place. After Work had eaten a hearty snack, they set out along the path for the place where the animal was hitched, Jake leading. When near the ambushade Jake quickened his step to put as many feet between himself and Work as he could without causing suspicion. Work reached the fatal spot, at the word fire, the report of five rifles broke the stillness of the night. Work sprang towards Jake, bowie-knife in hand, and fell full length burying the blade of the knife in the ground exclaiming, "Oh, Jake." He was cautiously approached and found to be alive but badly wounded. Mose was dispatched for a vehicle and was conveyed to the Dr.'s residence. He would not talk although he seemed to have the right mind and power of speech. In that sullen condition he laid until next morning when he straightened himself out, laid his hands across his breast, uttering these words: "I am caught." and expired. The death of no outlaw on the border ever gave as much security and joy as the death of Work. O'Bryant was idolized. The last time I saw O'Bryant was in Austin, Tex. He was living west of San Antonio engaged in stock raising. W.B. Taylor lives on his farm in Prairie Grove valley. Tom Ballard is at his old home in Price township. Mose lives on a portion of the Funkhouser plantation. Dr. F., Charles Severs and David Fine passed over the river. I don't know what has become of Jake.

[Fayetteville Democrat 1/11/1889]

[Fayetteville Democrat 1/18/1889]

BARNET, Wesley - {from The Ft. Smith Journal} A telegram was received at the United States Marshal's office yesterday from Deputy D.V. Rusk announcing that he had killed Wesley Barnet near Eufala yesterday morning. Barnet is probably the most notorious outlaw in the Indian Territory and for the past few months he has enjoyed the reputation of being the terrorized of his entire neighborhood. Some months ago, he shot and killed Deputy United States Marshal Phillips and his gang assisted him in the murder of the posse. Besides being a very desperate and bloodthirsty outlaw Barnet is a notorious thief. Only recently Charles McClelland, one of the wealthiest cattle men in the Indian Country, wrote a letter to Marshal Carroll stating that Barnet had stolen his horse and saddle and adding that he proposed to recover his property or kill Barnet. McClelland is a man who talks business, and it is supposed he had a hand in the recent killing. No further particulars have been received so far but on the strength of this report the peace-loving residents of the Nation will breathe with great relief.
[Fayetteville Democrat 1/18/1889]

CLAYTON, John M. - Col. John M. Clayton, while at Plummerville, Ark. taking testimony in his contest case against Col. C.R. Breckenridge for a seat in congress, was most foully murdered while in his room at his boarding house at 9 o'clock Tuesday night. A special dispatch to Ft. Smith Times gives the following particulars of the horrible affair: Plummerville, Ark., Jan. 30, '89, 12m.- Hon. John M. Clayton was shot and killed last night in this town by an assassin, who fired a load of buckshot through a window. The shot took effect under the right ear and death ensued instantly. Col. Clayton had just been walking about the room before he took a seat near the window through which he was shot. Mr. W.D. almost, who is here taking depositions, as notary, in the matter of Mr. Claytons contest, had just gotten up from the chair in which Mr. Clayton was sitting when shot and came near being shot also. Mr. D.H. Womack, of Benton, Saline County, was in the room at the time of the shooting. The lamp, sitting on the table near where the deceased was sitting, was broken to pieces, and extinguished by the shot. The coroner, Alvis Hogg, has arrived and impaneled a jury of inquest and is making a thorough investigation of the killing. **** John M. Clayton is a brother of ex-Senator Powell Clayton and a twin brother of Wm. H.H. Clayton of this city. His home is at Pine Bluff where he had a lucrative law practice. He had the esteem of the people of that city and stood high in the order of Masonry. A telegram received by Mr. B.F. Atkinson from Col. W.H.H. Clayton says that his brother will be buried at Pine Bluff on Friday. A party will go down from this city to attend the funeral, says Mr. Atkinson, and it is hoped to make it large.
[Fayetteville Democrat 2/1/1889]

BARNETT, Stanley - Eureka Springs, Ark., January 13.- Stanley Barnett, a 15-year-old boy, was stabbed and killed to-day by John Jennings, aged 11. Both boys belong to excellent families. They had quarreled about some trivial matter and the meeting today resumed the controversy. The elder boy was crowding young Jennings when the latter drew a knife and told him to stand back. He swung the knife about to keep Barnett off when the unfortunate lad rushed in saying, "Oh, you won't cut anybody." Scarcely were the words spoken than he fell and died almost immediately, the knife having penetrated to the heart. When John saw what he had done, he ran home crying to tell his mother and young Barnett's almost lifeless body was carried to a doctor's office nearby. An inquest was held by the proper officers and in the morning a preliminary hearing will be had before Justice Duboise. The unfortunate lad who committed the deed is the son of Rev. F.E.P. Jennings, an earnest and devout Christian who has reared a large family of most excellent boys and this will be a sad blow to the family. Stanley Barnett is the only son of Mrs. E.E. Barnett who recently lost her husband, and it is feared this sad affair will unsettle her mind.
[Fayetteville Democrat 2/1/1889]

FRYE, Andy - {from The Gazette} E.B. Scott, who was at one time warden at the Coal Hill convict camp and who is wanted on a charge of whipping and beating convicts to death, has been arrested at Paris, Texas where he is now in jail. Scott has been indicted for his crimes and a reward of \$200 was offered for his arrest. The arrest was made by William Franklin, an ex-convict who worked at the mines while Scott was warden and who knew of the crimes he committed and of his indictment for the crimes. Scott and Franklin both tramped into the city and happened to meet at one of the depots where they discovered each other, and the arrest was made. Scott attempted to run. He admits that he is the man and will be brought to Johnson county and turned over to the sheriff at once, probably today. Scott is the warden who directed Gaddis and Hall to, "kill the d_s_ of a b_, Tolbert," in the mines in December 1887. One night he whipped a negro named Andy Frye, hitting him 112 licks. Frye was chained up all night. Scott hit him 96 licks in the morning and the negro died within an hour afterward. He whipped a white man named Mark Elder so bad that he never recovered and when his body was exhumed it was found to be in terrible

condition. During his term as warden, from October 1 to January 1, 1887, Scott was drunk half the time and when in this condition his cruelty knew no bounds. One night, when drunk, he whipped 75 men, hitting them on an average of 50 licks with a leather strap. The skin was broken on each man's back and the blood ran out on the floor. Scott cannot be tried until the May term of the Johnson circuit court, and he will be kept, in jail at Clarksville until that time.
[Fayetteville Democrat 2/1/1889]

STARR, Belle Younger - {from The Ft. Smith Journal} A telegram was received in the city yesterday by James Starr, the husband of the famous Belle Starr, announcing that she had been shot dead at Eufala. No particulars were given and nothing to show who did the deed. The death of this notorious woman closes a remarkable career, probably not equaled in romance by any other American woman. Her whole life, as near as can be learned, has been spent with desperate and lawless classes of men and her own prowess as a crack shot and a desperate woman has been for some years the talk of the entire southwest where most of her life has been spent. Rumor connects her with the famous James and Younger gangs in Missouri and with various latter-day notorieties. For some years she has lived in the Nation and has frequently been in Fort Smith on business and as a witness at the United States court. After the death of her husband, Younger, in Missouri, she married Sam Starr and lived in the Choctaw Nation. With her husband she was in Fort Smith about three years ago and the two left for home in the evening but on the way, Starr was killed. They stopped at a dance across the river where they ran across an old enemy named West. Starr pulled his pistol and shot West through the groin. While in the death throes West managed to pull his pistol and shot Starr, both dying at the same time. Belle was in the house at the time and upon hearing the shooting she took two pistols, one in each hand and went out to do her share of the killing but when she arrived both were dead. Sometime afterward she married her late husband's cousin, James Starr, who was in the city yesterday when the telegram announcing her death was received. He is a tall, well-formed Indian with long black hair falling over his shoulders. There was bad blood in his eye when he heard the news and without delay, he saddled his horse, provided himself with a quart of good whisky and struck out on the run home, announcing that somebody was going to suffer. Belle Starr has figured in the United States court in this city on several occasions and was once sent to the penitentiary for selling whisky in the Nation. Dressed in men's clothes, riding a good saddle, and armed with a brace of formidable pistols, Belle Starr has raided, aroused, and participated in every known form of outlawry prevalent in the Nation. She rode at a pace and with a grace that knew no equal; shot with remarkable skill; and with it all she was a well-educated and accomplished woman. Many citizens of Fort Smith have heard her play the piano in this city and she is recognized as thoroughly well posted in various other accomplishments. She has one daughter, named Pearl Younger, a beautiful girl possessing her mother's fire and her father's reckless criminality.
[Fayetteville Democrat 2/8/1889]

James Starr, the husband of the late Belle Starr, arrested a man by the name of Watson as the murderer of his wife. Watson is now in the US. jail at Ft. Smith.
[Fayetteville Democrat 2/15/1889]

COWAN, Zeke - Zeke Cowan, son of Scuyler Cowan, and Ed Ezell, son of W.F. Ezell, drowned in the Illinois river near Alex Rickert's last Sunday. The boys were 12 or 14 years old and with some other small boys went swimming when young Cowan and Ezell got into a washout and drowned, their companions being unable to render any assistance. They were both of good families and the Democrat deeply sympathizes with the bereaved parents.
[Fayetteville Democrat 4/12/1889]

THOMPSON, Evan - Mr. Thompson, son of the late Evan Thompson, came in from Indiana a few days ago to look after his father's estate. Mr. Thompson is assured of the consolation that his father was most highly respected by all here who knew him. [The Springdale News 1/11/89] VAUGHAN, Dennis - Dennis Vaughan, a colored man, was run over and killed by the cars about 9 o'clock Saturday night at the Y. No one saw the car strike him and it is not known how the accident happened. When found he was in a mangled condition and only lived half an hour. He was a hardworking man and had the respect of the white people of the community and many regrets were expressed at his horrible death.
[Fayetteville Democrat 6/14/1889]

VAUGHAN, Dennis - Dennis Vaughan, a colored man, was run over and killed by the cars about 9 o'clock Saturday night at the Y. No one saw the car strike him and it is not known how the accident happened. When found he was in a mangled condition and only lived half an hour. He was a hardworking man and had the respect of the white people of the community and many regrets were expressed at his horrible death.
[Fayetteville Democrat 6/14/1889]

WILLIAMS, Jim - {from The Ft. Smith Times) A telegram was received at the Marshal's office this morning from Deputy Marshal John Swain, at Paul's Valley, Choctaw Nation, stating Jim Williams, his posse, had been shot and killed by Cornelius Walker, and they had in turn killed Walker. The latter was a notorious horse thief and reckless desperado. No further particulars were received.
[Fayetteville Democrat 6/14/1889]

EATON, Wm. - An unfortunate shooting scrape at Cincinnati, this county, on the 4th inst., resulted in the killing of Wm. Eaton by Tom Alberty, both of whom resided a short distance inside the Territory line. Both men were reputable citizens and in good circumstances. It appears that last summer John Alberty, brother of the slayer, and Wm. Eaton had some trouble about breach stock and in a difficulty between them Eaton was slightly wounded. There has been bitterness between the families since and when it was known that Eaton and Tom Alberty were both in Cincinnati it was feared there would be trouble. The two met in the store of Mr. R.J. Rhea when the feud was renewed, and both men pulled their pistols and went to shooting and a dozen shots were fired. Eaton retreated toward the door and finally went out of the door and fell dead near the corner of the store. He received three wounds, one of which was slight. Alberty was unscratched. The two men were cousins, and both had many friends among the best white people. Arrangements have been made for Alberty's surrender and preliminary trial before 'Squire Wylie of Illinois township to-day. He employed Gunter and Vandeventer and J.V. and J.W. Walker to defend him. Judge L. Gregg will represent the prosecution. The plea is self-defense.
[Fayetteville Democrat 7/12/1889]

SNODGRASS, Mrs., and children - {from The Bentonville Democrat} Last Wednesday Mr. Nesbitt left this place with Mrs. Snodgrass and her two children to take them to War Eagle where Mr. Snodgrass was at work in the barrel factory. Thursday afternoon Mrs. Nesbitt received a letter from her husband saying that he had driven into White River and got into deep water where the wagon was upset, drowning the lady and both her children, and it is thought at one time one of the horses, but the horse was afterwards found. Nesbitt cut the traces on one of the horses and got out. The full particulars we are unable to give up to date. A vigilant search is being made for the drowned but at last accounts they had not been found. The accident happened at Rock Ford, leading to New Callapia. This is a very deplorable accident, and the entire community is in deep sympathy with the bereaved friends and relatives.
[Fayetteville Democrat 8/2/1889]

{from The Rogers New Era} On Wednesday last the family of Mr. Snodgrass, lately of Kansas, consisting of his wife and two children, lost their lives in White River. They were on their way to join Mr. Snodgrass who was working at the stave factory. The were being moved by an old gentleman from Bentonville named Nesbit. White River was up and Nesbit drove into the river at the Rock Ford near the factory, he was soon in swimming water and turned his team when he reached the bank where he had started in, he cut his team loose and he and the team were soon on land but the unfortunate woman with her two little children were swept down the turbulent stream with the wagon which contained them and a quantity of household goods. The wagon has since been found some distance below the ford with the goods still in it but at our latest information none of the bodies has been recovered.
[The Springdale News 8/2/1889]

BLAKE, Johnnie - {from The Bentonville Journal} It was with much sadness that the news was received here last Tuesday of the killing of Johnnie Blake in a railroad disaster on the Frisco. He had been braking on that line for nearly three years and was to have had a train this fall. The accident in which he lost his life happened near Purdy, Mo. The engine ran over a cow, which ditched it and six cars. Johnnie was in the fifth car from the engine and when the car went off, he was thrown under it and badly crushed. It was two hours before his body was taken out and he only breathed twice after that. The deceased was about 22 years old and was the sole support of a widowed mother and two sisters. He lived several years in this city when he was quite a boy and had several relatives and

many friends here. His remains were interred in the Odd Fellows cemetery in this city on Wednesday in the presence of many sorrowing friends and relatives, both from this place and Rogers, which was his home at the time he met his death. We sympathize heartily with the bereaved family.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/16/1889]

STAGG, Frank - Mr. J.W. Walker returned from Eureka Springs Court Tuesday. When he left a little 14-year-old boy by the name of Penrod was on trial for killing his uncle, Frank Stagg. A few days ago, the little fellow, it appears, was swinging some children and his uncle told him not to swing them so high. Not being obeyed he proceeded to kick and punish the boy in a rough manner. The boy picked up a small stone and struck his uncle on the head, killing him instantly. He was placed in jail and the grand jury, being in session, was indicted and put on trial. It is thought he will be acquitted.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/16/1889]

ANDERSON, Allen W. - Word was received in this city Sunday that A.W. Anderson had been killed in Greenland, five miles south of here, by a man named Vines and the latter had escaped. Sheriff Combs immediately repaired to the scene and learned that Vines had gone in the direction of Springdale and that he had relatives living near there. Supposing that he would be likely to take the train at that place the Sheriff took the 4 o'clock train but on arriving at Springdale, Vines was not there. Mr. Combs posted men to keep a lookout for him while he took a posse and went to the residence of Vines' relatives where he learned that the slayer had just been and left for Springdale. The Sheriff immediately returned to that place and found Vines under arrest by the City Marshal. He now has quarters at Fort Combs. It appears that Anderson had purchased Vines' crop and that a dispute arose over the potato patch, the former thinking that it went with the crop, which Vines denied. On Sunday morning at about 10 o'clock Vines wrote Anderson a note, telling him to come up and they would settle the matter. Anderson did so, taking a man with him. When they arrived at Vines' residence Vines asked Anderson to state his understanding of the case and on doing so Vines said, "If you understand it that way you understand a lie," At this time Anderson was standing in the house with his knife out, whittling, and Vines was mending his shoe. Anderson walked to the door and while doing so, retorted by calling Vines a sooner 1- r1 those words fallen from his lips that, Vines marls of him with liar. No knife in hand and after a few strokes had been made by each Anderson backed out of the door, walked a few steps, and fell. Vines followed him up and jumped on him and struck him a few times with his fist after he was down but was soon taken off by other parties. Anderson died in a few minutes. He had received two cuts in the left side, either of which, in the opinion of the coroner's jury, was fatal. Vines received a slight cut on the hand and the skin was marked on his side but there was nothing at all serious. They were both young men with good records up to that time so far as we can learn.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/23/1889]

RUDY - {from The Benton County Democrat} Two men named Hall and Mason have been for some time suspected of peddling whisky in the Indian Territory so that the U.S. Marshals have been keeping a sharp lookout for them. Last Sunday Hall and Mason were in Maysville where they met Murph Harmon who induced them to linger longer than was necessary for their goods. He succeeded in keeping them from getting to the brush till U.S. Marshal Cunningham and Bill Sellars arrived upon the scene. Immediately upon seeing Harmon's reinforcements the two men made a break for the brush but were cut off by Harmon who made a detour. When the men saw they were cut off they commenced shooting and after a series of shots were exchanged between both parties one of the horses was captured, it being hit during the melee. There were 36 shots exchanged between the marshals and peddlers and it is thought that one of the men was hit but they both got into the brush and made their escape. Both the men are well known throughout Benton county. Cunningham is the U.S. marshal who killed Rudy one year ago on the 25th of this month in a similar melee. Much praise is due all the officers for their attempt to capture the men. LATER: It is stated that the whisky peddler who lost his horse stole one in the nation and proceeded on his mission.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/23/1889]

Wm. Vines cut and wounded Allen Anderson with a knife last Sunday morning so that he died a short time afterward. Vines was arrested at the depot in this place Sunday evening by U.S. Marshal Parker and City Marshal Courtney. From Vines the following regarding the killing was gleaned. William Vines and Allen Anderson are two farmers living near Greenland, a small railway station in this county, five miles below Fayetteville. Vines recently sold two patches of potatoes, one to Anderson and the other to another farmer in the neighborhood. It seems that

one patch contained more potatoes than the other one and there was a misunderstanding as to who owned the larger patch, Anderson thinking it belonged to him and the other gentleman believing it to be his. Sunday morning the disputant with Anderson went to Vines' house and told him Anderson had been taking potatoes out of the wrong patch. Vines then wrote a note to Anderson and sent it to him by the third party, telling him that he would have to make good the potatoes he had taken out of the larger patch. When Anderson received the note he and the other gentleman went up to Vines' house and according to Vines, Anderson commenced to abuse him. Vines called him a liar whereupon Anderson struck him with a knife, cutting him in the side. Vines retaliated and struck an upward blow at Anderson, cutting him in the vicinity of the heart and mortally wounding him. The combatants then clinched and fell, Anderson being underneath. Vines called on the gentleman standing by to take Anderson's knife away from him, but he refused, whereupon Vines' wife started to do this when he (Anderson) said it was no use as he was killed. Vines got up, changed his pants and, he says, started to Fayetteville to give himself up to the authorities, not knowing for certain that Anderson was dead. When near Fayetteville he met with some of his relatives, and they advised him to fly from the country and he had started to do so. Sheriff Combs got wind of the affair and came up to this place on the evening train and requested the authorities here to keep a lookout for the man and he went back to Johnson to look for him. U.S. Marshal Parker and City Marshal Courtney stationed themselves at the depot to keep a lookout for the game. At about dusk their vigilance was rewarded. A strange man came from the west and went up Emma Avenue to the depot. He did not exactly suit the description given by Sheriff Combs. They ordered him to throw up his hands. He did so but all the while affirming that he had done nothing and wanting to know why he was arrested. They told him he was arrested for murder, and he then wanted to know where the murder was committed, and he was told. A complete change then came over him and he confessed everything and told the story as related above. He was on his way to Wyoming and not knowing for certain Anderson was dead, he said he thought he would take the chance of coming into town. Marshals Parker and Courtney took him to Fayetteville. Sunday night and consigned him to the tender mercies of Sheriff Combs and he is now in jail. A coroner's inquest was held Monday and Vines was given a preliminary trial before 'Squire Massey at Fayetteville Wednesday. We have not heard the results of either. Anderson leaves a wife, and four children and Vines has a wife and two children.

[The Springdale News 8/23/1889]

CARNTITT, David - The dead was killed on the road four miles beyond St. Paul on Tuesday of last week. Cuts on his head made it evident that he had been murdered and one Nickens was arrested on suspicion but made his escape.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/23/1889]

Little Rock, Ark., September 13, 1889 - Word has just reached here that the Madison County Grand Jury has returned an indictment for murder in the first degree against Rev. M.G.P. Nickens, who was recently arrested and jailed, charged with killing Rev. David Carnutt. The latter was a Baptist preacher of local reputation. Nickens is a Methodist minister and until recently has stood well in the community.

He and Carnutt lived half a mile apart. For some time, past ill feeling had existed between them. Two months or more ago Nickens had Carnutt arrested, charged with slander, Carnutt having spread abroad a report that Nickens was sustaining criminal relations with a female of his household. The trial was a neighborhood sensation and resulted in Carnutt's acquittal. A day or two later Carnutt was fired on while riding through the woods but escaped without injury. Subsequently he was slain while driving along the highway, being struck from behind and knocked from the wagon and then murdered. Suspicion at once centered on Nickens and he was arrested while the inquest was in progress. He requested a preliminary hearing and the request being refused; he escapes from the officers being re-captured after on es-citing chose. Nickens claims to be a victim of merciless persecution and says he will establish his innocence in the eyes of the world. He has engaged ex-United States Senator David Walker to conduct his defense. His trial will take place at the February term of the Madison County Circuit Court. He is a native of Hickman County, Tennessee. He has a wife and ten children and has been a minister for fifteen or twenty years. He is spoken of as a man of zeal, but of limited education, yet very eloquent.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/20/1889]

FERGUSON, George Tuttle - Just before going to press yesterday a telegram was received stating that Geo. Ferguson, eldest son of Capt. James Ferguson of this city, was killed in a Wabash railroad wreck that morning near Moberly, Missouri. No particulars have been received.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/20/1889]

The remains of Geo. T. Ferguson, whose death in a railroad wreck was mentioned by us last week, arrived Friday night in charge of a committee of Brotherhood of Brakemen of which organization, he was a member. The funeral took place at St. Paul's Church at 10 a.m. Saturday in the presence of a large concourse of people, Rev. J.J. Vaulx conducting the services. He was buried in Evergreen Cemetery. This death is one of the most shocking that has ever occurred here and the sympathy of all our people goes out to the grief-stricken family. The particulars of his unfortunate death are about as follows: He had been engaged with H.D. Perkey at the St. Joe Exposition and after the burning of the car works had started home. At the time he was asleep in the caboose of a freight train on the Wabash which became detached into two sections. As the harmost section s run into by another train, shattering the caboose and killing Geo. Ferguson. No other person was hurt. It was so foggy that the train men could not see the train in front until it was too late.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/27/1889]

George Ferguson, a young man of Fayetteville who had a bright future before him, was killed in a train wreck near Brunswick, Mo. Thursday, Sept. 19. The wreck was caused by one train running into the caboose of another train. Young Ferguson was buried at Fayetteville last Saturday.

[The Springdale News 9/27/1889]

SWANEY, Martha - At about 9 o'clock on last Monday morning the people living in the vicinity of the small brick residence occupied by Mrs. Martha Swaney and family, were startled by seeing Mrs. Swaney run from the house toward the front gate screaming and calling for help. At the same time, or soon thereafter, Claud S. Drake, a young man who had been ostensibly visiting at the Swaney residence since Sunday morning, ran down the street to the business part of town inquiring excitedly for a doctor to go at once to see Mrs. Swaney who, he said, had accidentally shot herself with a pistol. The first person who reached the house after the shooting found Mrs. Swaney standing in the room holding her hands on her abdomen and while crying and screaming managed to tell the visitor that she had shot herself. Dr. D. Christian was summoned and by the time he reached the house it was crowded with the most eager and excited collection of men and women ever seen together in Springdale. An examination made by Drs. Christian and Atwood showed that the ball had entered the abdomen near the navel, ranging downward. The ball, a 28 caliber, had struck a steel corset stay, carrying a piece of the steel into the wound with it. The piece of steel was extracted but nothing could be done to locate the ball. Dr. W.B. Welch of Fayetteville was telegraphed for by Dr. Christian and on his arrival in the afternoon a consultation by Drs. Welch, Christian and Young was held, their unanimous opinion being that the wound would prove fatal despite anything that it was in their power to do. The poor woman received all the attention and assistance that the best medical talent could give but she gradually grew weaker and weaker until about ten o'clock Tuesday night she died. She was buried Wednesday evening. Mrs. Swaney was a middle-aged lady and leaves three children - all boys - the oldest being about 17 years of age. The life and character of the unfortunate woman and her associates, so far as known among the people here, together with various circumstances known to exist prior to the shooting and other circumstances that have happened since, caused many persons of good judgment to suspect that the shooting was not altogether accidental and that someone other than Mrs. Swaney was responsible for it. Therefore, it was decided to hold an inquest and in the absence of the county Coroner, A.J. Hale, Justice of the Peace, caused a jury of inquest to be empaneled on Wednesday morning composed of the following named gentlemen: H.K. Swartout, J.M. Jackson, Joe Kennedy, A. Lininger, L.P. Hawood, P.M. Owenby, Greene Parrot, J.E. Goodman, John Pharr, C.G. Dodson, Eugene Livingston, and A. Lowe, who on being sworn proceeded to the Swaney residence about 11 o'clock a.m. and commenced their investigations by viewing the dead body and everything in and about the residence which might in any way or manner throw upon the matter under investigation. After making thorough investigation at the residence the jury repaired to the Justice's office where they were engaged 'during the remainder of the day and until 10 o'clock at night in a thorough examination of several witnesses who were subpoenaed before them. The evidence showed, as was already known to several Springdale people before, that Mrs. Swaney had for several years been leading a rather unsavory life and particularly so in her relations with Claud S. Drake, against whom suspicion had already been aroused in the public mind. Her husband, W.T. Swaney, has lived apart from his wife for several years, his present place of residence being at or near Butler in the Indian Territory, he is having arrived here on Tuesday morning in answer to a telegram. It seems that his not living with his wife was partly the result of improper conduct between her and Drake and that Mr. Swaney had at one time driven Drake from the place and threatened to kill him if he ever came back again. After the separation of Swaney

and his wife the disturbing element in the shape of Drake returned to the Swaney residence and that he continued to call and spent much of his time there in company with Mrs. Swaney, being represented as a brother, brother-in-law, nephew, or some other near relative of Mrs. Swaney but in reality, they were no kin whatever. On last Saturday Mrs. Swaney went to Fayetteville in company with her little son to attend the circus which exhibited there that day, and while in Fayetteville met Drake whom it is said she attempted to shun on several occasions during the day. She told him she was going home in the afternoon but remained in Fayetteville most of the night; returning home on the 4 o'clock train Sunday morning and ongoing to her home she was surprised to find that Drake had preceded her and was then in one of her beds where to all appearances he had spent the night. But little, if anything, is known of what occurred between them Sunday and Sunday night except that a gentleman who had called on her at some time during Sunday heard someone in an adjoining room and inquired to know who it was. Mrs. Swaney replied in substance that it was Claud Drake and that he was in the "pouts" because she had shunned him in Fayetteville the day before and that she hoped she could keep him in that condition. Monday morning was the first time a pistol is known to have figured in any of the acts of this mysterious tragedy and the various accounts of it are somewhat conflicting. One of Mrs. Swaney's little boys says that he came into the house where his mother was and started to go in the next room when she stopped him, saying, "Don't go in that room. Claud (meaning Drake) is in there and has a pistol. He might shoot YOU." No one saw the shot fired except the woman and Drake, he is being in the room with her at the time. He says that the pistol was lying in the till of the trunk and that Mrs. Swaney, in hurriedly getting a handkerchief or some garment out of the trunk jerked the pistol up, letting it fall back with sufficient force to explode the cartridge. Parties who have examined the trunk and the pistol say that it is impossible for her to have received such a wound from a pistol fired from the bottom of the trunk till as explained by Drake. Mrs. Swaney explained that she had shot herself accidentally in much the same manner as explained by Drake but a few hours before her death she declared that Drake had shot her but left the impression that she thought it was accidental. She stated that he flourished his pistol and repeatedly presented it to her and that she begged him not to do so for fear it might shoot and that it was fired from his hand in that way. The pistol was the property of Drake, and it is thought improbable that his pistol would be in her trunk at that time even if the trunk theory were practical. On the arrival of W.T. Swaney, the husband, on Tuesday morning Drake soon found it convenient to change his location and he departed on the 10:27 train Tuesday morning. His present stopping place is unknown. Mr. Swaney hid the fatal pistol but after Drake departed it was discovered that he or someone else had taken it away. Drake's last and most usual place of residence so far as known here was at or near St. Paul in Madison County. Before leaving here he told one of the Swaney children that he intended to kill himself with the same pistol that shot his mother and that his body would be found on the railroad. Other evidence before the jury showed that for a long time the deceased and this young man, Drake, had been corresponding. Before her death Mrs. Swaney told a friend of hers, Mrs. Province, to burn the letters that she had received from her young paramour, but she failed to comply with the request, and they were brought before the jury. It was almost an impossibility to get Justice Hale to talk regarding the matter, but we are reliably informed that the contents of those letters showed that the two had been contemplating eloping for some time, but that Mrs. Swaney kept putting Drake off. Excepting some other evidence which shows that a very few people, of whom something better is naturally expected by their friends, had been guilty of conduct compromising to both dignity and decency, the above is the substance of the evidence presented to the jury whose verdict was to the effect that Mrs. Swaney came to her death from a wound caused by a pistol ball fired from a pistol in the hands of Claud S. Drake. We investigated further official proceedings but 'Squire Hale' was close as a claim and persistently refused to give us any information regarding the matter. Further developments are awaited with interest. LATER - Since writing the above Drake has been apprehended. He was arrested 6 miles east of St. Paul by a constable of Madison County and was turned over to Sheriff Combs and constable F.C. Ritter. Sheriff Combs and Constable Ritter arrived this evening on the train with their prisoner and at this writing - 5:15 p.m. - he is consulting with his lawyer, Carter, of Fayetteville, preparatory to having his preliminary trial. When arrested he owned up that he shot Mrs. Swaney accidentally and he wanted to tell it, but she would not allow him to do so. He stated that they had been playfully snapping the pistol at each other before it was loaded and after it had been loaded, he snapped at her forgetting it was loaded and the results are known. The prisoner will probably be committed to jail to await the action of the grand jury.

[The Springdale News 10/11/1889]

We are requested by W.T. Swaney to say that he had never been parted from his wife. He was living away from her simply because he could get better work elsewhere. We don't desire to do anyone an injustice and cheerfully make the correction.

[The Springdale News 10/18/1889]

SWANY, Martha - The woman, Mrs. Martha Swany, who was mentioned by us last week as having accidentally shot herself at Springdale, died of her wounds on Wednesday of last week. Before dying she stated that one C.S. Drake, who had been visiting her as a "kinsman," has shot her accidentally and the coroner's jury found that she had come to her death by a pistol shot in the hands of the said Drake. In the meantime, he had decamped, but a warrant was issued for his arrest and the officers succeeded in bagging him and he is now in Fort Combs. It is supposed that the shooting was the result of jealousy but whether accidental or not remains to be determined. Drake admits the shooting but sticks to the accidental theory.
[Fayetteville Democrat 10/18/1889]

OFFICER, Amanda - {from The Huntsville Democrat} On last Friday Butler Sisemore, who lives on War Eagle six miles south of town, was arrested on charge of manslaughter and was placed under guard. Officer, who was in a delicate condition. The case came up before Esquire W.H. Robison of Brown township yesterday, but a change of venue was taken, and the examining trial will be held before Esquire M.C. Hooper of the same township tomorrow. The charge is a very serious one and if sustained will go hard with Mr. Sisemore who is a married man with a family. Rather than go to jail Mr. Sisemore has employed guards at his own expense.

A.M. Brumfield represents the plaintiff and W.C. Roberts and J.H. Bohien have been employed by the defendant.
[Fayetteville Democrat 10/18/1889]

CILTON, J.C. - {The ink has faded so much on this story that it is partly illegible.] The headline says: J.K.P. Stringfield shoots and kills Dr. J.C. Chilton at War Eagle Mills. The killing done in self-defense. Chilton some time ago had made threats against Tom Blackburn, son-in-law of Springfield which had caused Tom to leave for Oregon. He saw Chilton coming towards him with a rock in his left hand. When Chilton saw that He ran behind a tree. Then Stringfield went into the store for his gun and as he came back, he saw Chilton running from one tree to another with the rock still in his left hand and his right hand in his hip pocket. Then Stringfield fired, hitting Chilton in the breast. After falling Chilton attempted to rise and Stringfield shot him again. Chilton had been intoxicated for several days and this in part accounted for his rashness in following up Mr. Stringfield in such a manner. Chilton was known to be a dangerous man when under the influence of the demon liquor and Mr. Stringfield, after the threats he had heard, could not afford to risk anything. Mr. Stringfield is known to be one of the most peaceable and quiet men in the county and in the 45 years of his life he says he never had a difficulty with a fellow man before this. Chilton leaves a wife and some children to mourn his folly. Stringfield was placed under a \$1,000 bond to appear here this {Friday} morning before Esquire Floyd for a preliminary examination, the result of which we are not able to give at this hour. Later: Mr. Stringfield had his preliminary examination before Esquire Floyd last Friday and was discharged.
[Fayetteville Democrat 10/25/1889]

CROUCH, Margaret - Last Friday evening about seven o'clock Mrs. Margaret Crouch of Springdale stabbed herself with a Barlow knife and died in a few moments afterwards. It seems that she and her husband had a few days before agreed to visit Mrs. Crouch's father who lives in Logan county and had engaged Mr. Phillips, a neighbor, to haul them there in his wagon. But in the afternoon referred to Mrs. Crouch told her husband that she had decided not to go to her father's house anymore and that she had conducted herself in such a manner after having left her parents that she was ashamed to see them again. After that Mr. Crouch started to inform Mr. Phillips of the determination and to tell him that his services would not be needed, but having gone but a short distance from the house he heard his wife call to him that "she had killed herself with a knife." Whereupon he ran back to the house and found her bleeding and dying, having driven the knife straight to her heart. Esquire A. J. Hale, on being informed of the occurrence, impaneled a jury, and held an inquest over the remains. The verdict was that the deceased came to her death by her own hands.
[Fayetteville Democrat 10/25/1889]

RICHMOND, Irvin - {from The Ft. Smith Times, 1st inst.} There was a scene of awful interest in Judge Parker's court this morning, it being the occasion of pronouncing the death sentence upon nine human beings who have been convicted of the crime of murder during the present term of the court. Of the nine, seven were full-blood

Indians, speaking little or no English and the sentence was pronounced through an interpreter, the other two were negroes. Judge Parker came into the court room about 10 o'clock. It was well filled with spectators who had gotten word that the sentence was to be passed immediately after the judge took his seat. Three of the men were brought in and placed in the box. Referring to the sentence about to be passed the judge said: "There is something remarkable about these men who have been found guilty of the awful crime of murder which shows that crime committed in the Indian Territory and within the jurisdiction of this court is punished as speedily as in any court in the world. Of these nine men to be sentenced, every one of them, with the sole exception of Harris Austin, have committed these murders within a year past and have been arrested, tried, and found guilty in that time. The one furthest off was a year ago to-day while others occurred in March, April, and May. And another thing, usually in so many crimes there is some doubt of the wickedness of the murderer and the intent of the murderer to commit crime, but in these nine cases the evidence has failed to bring to light one single mitigating circumstance. They are all cold-blooded murders and some of them the worst ever brought to the notice of this court. If you were to search the world over, you couldn't find nine crimes so black as are these and yet seven of these men are Indians which is also an unusual thing." At the conclusion of his remarks the judge commanded George Tobler to stand up. Tobler is a medium sized negro, almost black, and appears to be about 30 years of age. He was convicted of the murder of another negro named Irvin Richmond at a dance in the Nation. They had quarreled about a woman and Tobler was insanely jealous. The evidence was all circumstantial but conclusive. He had nothing to say why sentence should not be passed and showed little interest in the charge of the court. He was sentenced to hang on Thursday, January 16, 1890. Chas. Bullard, a good-looking young man, next stood up, and in reply to the question declared he had nothing to say. He is fully six feet high and stood with his hands in his pockets, seeming to pay little attention to what was said to him. He is convicted of the unprovoked murder of another negro named Wallace Bean. Harris Austin is a stolid looking Chickasaw with a stupid face and ugly countenance. His crime was committed on the 12th of May 1884 on which day he killed Tom Elliott, a white man, shooting him without provocation. Austin was drunk and approached his victim as he sat unarmed on a porch and called him a vile name, the only incentive being a demoniacal race prejudice, and forthwith shot him down. Austin and his friends drove the eyewitnesses out of the country and have lived in a state of outlawry ever since until his capture. Asked if he had anything to say he replied through the interpreter that he desired to be sent to prison for life and not be hanged. Sentence was then passed and the three taken to prison and the remaining six Indians were brought into the court room and filed into the box. They were a stupid, repulsive-looking lot, not one of them having a redeeming feature about him. The Judge addressed some remarks to all of them, which were interpreted, but which they seemed not to comprehend. John Rilly, Thos. Willis, and Madison James were convicted of the murder of a whisky peddler named Benjamin Blair, whom they shot, and dividing his money, whisky, and clothes they afterwards burned the body in a futile effort to conceal their crime. Each one of them asked for a new trial and Willis insisted that if he could get another lawyer, he could clear himself, but beyond this they said nothing. Like others they were separately sentenced to hang on the same day, January 16, 1890. Sam Goen and Jamison Burris, a year ago to-day murdered a white man named Houston Joyce. Burris confessed to the murder, but Goen declared when asked if he had anything to say that he did not do it. Burris, who looks more like an idiot than anything else, having an exceedingly stupid expression and bushy, unkempt hair, said nothing and heard the sentence without seeming to comprehend or care what it meant. Jefferson Jones was tried with Jamison Jones and Madison James for the murder of an old white man named Wilton who was passing through the country on foot. They killed him and robbed his body. Jefferson Jones was the only one convicted. He declared that he wanted a new trial and to be given another chance for his life. He was the only one who showed much concern and asked for a jail sentence. Seemingly in the hope of gaining mercy he confessed to the crime and declared that he alone killed Wilson; that he was by himself and that he shot him one time after which he took five dollars and a gun from the old man. He begged hard for some clemency and heard the sentence with downcast eyes and trembling lips. He is quite young. This ended the ordeal, and the prisoners were sent back to jail to await the coming of the day of their doom.

[The Springdale News 11/8/1889]

Wm. Vines cut and wounded Allen Anderson with a knife last Sunday morning so that he died a short time afterward. Vines was arrested at the depot in this place Sunday evening by U.S. Marshal Parker and City Marshal Courtney. From Vines the following regarding the killing was gleaned. William Vines and Allen Anderson are two farmers living near Greenland, a small railway station in this county, five miles below Fayetteville. Vines recently sold two patches of potatoes, one to Anderson and the other to another farmer in the neighborhood. It seems that one patch contained more potatoes than the other one and there was a understanding as to who owned the larger patch, Anderson thinking it belonged to him and the other gentleman believing it to be his. Sunday morning the disputant with Anderson went to Vines' house and told him Anderson had been taking potatoes out of the wrong

patch. Vines then wrote a note to Anderson and sent it to him by the third party, telling him that he would have to make good the potatoes he had taken out of the larger patch. When Anderson received the note he and the other gentleman went up to Vines' house and according to Vines, Anderson commenced to abuse him. Vines called him a liar whereupon Anderson struck him with a knife, cutting him in the side. Vines retaliated and struck an upward blow at Anderson, cutting him in the vicinity of the heart and mortally wounding him. The combatants then clinched and fell, Anderson being underneath. Vines called on the gentleman standing by to take Anderson's knife away from him, but he refused, whereupon Vines' wife started to do this when he (Anderson) said it was no use as he was killed. Vines got up, changed his pants and, he says, started to Fayetteville to give himself up to the authorities, not knowing for certain that Anderson was dead. When near Fayetteville he met with some of his relatives, and they advised him to fly from the country and he had started to do so. Sheriff Combs got wind of the affair and came up to this place on the evening train and requested the authorities here to keep a lookout for the man and he went back to Johnson to look for him. US. Marshal Parker and City Marshal Courtney stationed themselves at the depot to keep a lookout for the game. At about dusk their vigilance was rewarded. A strange man came from the west and went up Emma Avenue to the depot. He did not exactly suit the description given by Sheriff Combs, but his actions caused Parker and Courtney's suspicions to be aroused and they ordered him to throw up his hands. He did so but all the while affirming that he had done nothing and wanting to know why he was arrested. They told him he was arrested for murder, and he then wanted to know where the murder was committed, and he was told. A complete change then came over him and he confessed everything and told the story as related above. He was on his way to Wyoming and not knowing for certain Anderson was dead, he said he thought he would take the chance of coming into town. Marshals Parker and Courtney took him to Fayetteville Sunday night and consigned him to the tender mercies of Sheriff Combs and he is now in jail. A coroner's inquest was held Monday and Vines was given a preliminary trial before 'Squire Massey at Fayetteville Wednesday. We have not heard the results of either. Anderson leaves a wife, and four children and Vines has a wife and two children.

[The Springdale News 11/8/1889]

RICHMOND, Irvin - [from The Ft. Smith Times, 1st inst.) There was a scene of awful interest in Judge Parker's court this morning, it being the occasion of pronouncing the death sentence upon nine human beings who have been convicted of the crime of murder during the present term of the court. Of the nine, seven were full-blood Indians, speaking little or no English and the sentence was pronounced through an interpreter, the other two were negroes. Judge Parker came into the court room about 10 o'clock. It was well filled with spectators who had gotten word that the sentence was to be passed immediately after the judge took his seat. Three of the men were brought in and placed in the box. Referring to the sentence about to be passed the judge said: "There is something remarkable about these men who have been found guilty of the awful crime of murder which shows that crime committed in the Indian Territory and within the jurisdiction of this court is punished as speedily as in any court in the world. Of these nine men to be sentenced, every one of them, with the sole exception of Harris Austin, have committed these murders within a year past and have been arrested, tried, and found guilty in that time. The one furthest off was a year ago to-day while others occurred in March, April, and May. And another thing, usually in so many crimes there is some doubt of the wickedness of the murderer and the intent of the murderer to commit crime, but in these nine cases the evidence has failed to bring to light one single mitigating circumstance. They are all cold-blooded murderers and some of them the worst ever brought to the notice of this court. If you were to search the world over, you couldn't find nine crimes so black as are these and yet seven of these men are Indians which is also an unusual thing." At the conclusion of his remarks the judge commanded George Tobler to stand up. Tobler is a medium sized negro, almost black, and appears to be about 30 years of age. He was convicted of the murder of another negro named Irvin Richmond at a dance in the Nation. They had quarreled about a woman and Tobler was insanely jealous. The evidence was all circumstantial but conclusive. He had nothing to say why sentence should not be passed and showed little interest in the charge of the court. He was sentenced to hang on Thursday, January 16, 1890. Chas. Bullard, a good-looking young mulatto, next stood up, and in reply to the question declared he had nothing to say. He is fully six feet high and stood with his hands in his pockets, seeming to pay little attention to what was said to him. He is convicted of the unprovoked murder of another negro named Wallace Bean. Harris Austin is a stolid looking Chickasaw with a stupid face and ugly countenance. His crime was committed on the 12th of May 1884 on which day he killed Tom Elliott, a white man, shooting him without provocation. Austin was drunk and approached his victim as he sat unarmed on a porch and called him a vile name, the only incentive being a demoniacal race prejudice, and forthwith shot him down. Austin and his friends drove the eyewitnesses out of the country and lived in a state of outlawry ever since until his capture. Asked if he had anything to say he replied through the interpreter that he desired to be sent to prison for life and not be hanged.

Sentence was then passed and the three taken to prison and the remaining six Indians were brought into the court room and filed into the box. They were a stupid, repulsive-looking lot, not one of them having a redeeming feature about him. The Judge addressed some remarks to all of them, which were interpreted, but which they seemed not to comprehend. John Rilly, Thos. Willis, and Madison James were convicted of the murder of a whisky peddler named Benjamin Blair, whom they shot, and dividing his money, whisky, and clothes they afterwards burned the body in a futile effort to conceal their crime. Each one of them asked for a new trial and Willis insisted that if he could get another lawyer, he could clear himself, but beyond this they said nothing. Like others they were separately sentenced to hang on the same day, January 16, 1890. Sam Goen and Jamison Burris, a year ago to-day murdered a white man named Houston Joyce. Burris confessed to the murder, but Goen declared when asked if he had anything to say that he did not do it. Burris, who looks more like an idiot than anything else, having an exceedingly stupid expression and bushy, unkempt hair, said nothing and heard the sentence without seeming to comprehend or care what it meant. Jefferson Jones was tried with Jamison Jones and Madison James for the murder of an old white man named Wilton who was passing through the country on foot. They killed him and robbed his body. Jefferson Jones was the only one convicted. He declared that he wanted a new trial and to be given another chance for his life. He was the only one who showed much concern and asked for a jail sentence. Seemingly in the hope of gaining mercy he confessed to the crime and declared that he alone killed Wilton; that he was by himself and that he shot him one time after which he took five dollars and a gun from the old man. He begged hard for some clemency and heard the sentence with downcast eyes and trembling lips. He is quite young. This ended the ordeal, and the prisoners were sent back to jail to await the coming of the day of their doom.
[The Springdale News 11/8/1889]

RITCHIE, Isom - Word was received here today that Mr. Isom Ritchie of Dutton, Madison county, was attacked by robbers and killed. No particulars.
[Fayetteville Democrat 11/22/1889]

CHRISTIAN, Johnson - A young man named Johnson Christian was killed near Moore's Mill in the Western part of the county last week by being thrown from a wagon.
[Fayetteville Democrat 12/20/1889]

(from The Sentinel, 17th inst.) A young man named Johnson Christian was killed last Wednesday evening near Moor's Mill, just east of Cincinnati, by the team he was driving running away. He was thrown between the wheels and badly crushed. When found life was extinct. Young Christian was about 18 years old, the son of Mr. Thos. Christian, who lives in that neighborhood.
[The Springdale News 12/20/1889]

1890

WEBB, David-As the north-bound freight was approaching Greenland, five miles south of this city, about 12 o'clock Sunday last, the train was cut in two by the breaking of a coupling pin and it being a down grade the part attached to the engine had to run rapidly to get out of the way of the detached cars. David Webb, an old man, and good citizen, was walking on the track and on hearing the whistle, which was kept up constantly, he stepped to one side and when the engine and cars attached to it had passed, stepped back on the track without seeing the detached cars that were coming on at a rapid rate. The noise of the foremost section kept him from hearing, or at least distinguishing the noise of the other, and he was run over and instantly killed. The trainmen knew nothing of the terrible accident and of course did not report it on reaching the station. The body was found a short time afterward and the case being reported here, 'Squire John Curry went out and held an inquest which developed the facts as stated above.
[Fayetteville Democrat 1/3/1890]

KELTNER, C.W. - Sam Jones, who was to have been hung in Bentonville today, has been granted a respite as the following from Tuesday's Little Rock Democrat will show: "Gov. Eagle this morning granted a respite to Samuel D. Jones, sentenced to be hanged at Bentonville February 21st, until March 14th. Jones was convicted of the murder of C.W. Keltner near Durham, Ark. nearly two years ago. He is white, a native of Texas, still young, and his case has excited no little sympathy. A petition signed by about 1500 residents of Benton and adjacent

counties has been presented to the governor, asking that the death sentence be commuted to imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term of years. The governor is very carefully examining all the evidence in the case and as this is quite voluminous a respite was granted Jones to enable the executive to investigate all the details of the crime. It is barely possible that ground will be found for commuting the death sentence though of course, nothing will be done in this respect unless the facts fully justify such a course."

[The Springdale News 2/21/1890]

Tuesday evening Governor Eagle commuted the sentence of Sam Jones to life imprisonment. Jones was to have been hanged in Bentonville today.

[The Springdale News 3/14/1890]

THARP Wm. - Mr. Wm. Tharp_ who lived near Mt. Comfort_ wag thrown from his wagon last Friday and received injuries from which he died next day. He had come to the depot on two or three successive days to meet his daughter who was expected to return from South Arkansas but was prevented by the washouts on the Little Rock & Ft. Smith road. On the day in question, he had come in and failed to meet his daughter he started home and while on the road his team became frightened, ran away, and threw him from the wagon with the fearful result above stated.

[Fayetteville Democrat 3/21/1890]

MOFFITT, Mr. - On Monday of last week, a man by the name of Moffett was shot and killed by George VanDiver in the northwestern portion of the county. The trouble arose over an old feud that had existed between the two for some time. VanDiver was captured and at the examination before a justice of the peace he was committed to jail to await the action of the grand jury.

[The Springdale News 3/28/1890]

MAYS, Mr., and Mrs. N.C. - Our readers will remember we made mention last week of the departure of N.C. Mays and wife and J.G. Jones for Seattle, Washington. They arrived at their destination on the 21st inst. and took rooms at a hotel. The hotel caught fire that night and all three of them were burned to death. This is the information which the daily papers give, and we have no reason to doubt its authenticity. Relatives tried to get a telegram to Seattle yesterday, but the wires had all been blown down and it was impossible.

[The Springdale News 3/28/1890]

The following particulars of the death of N.C. Mays and wife and George Jones have been handed us. The article is dated Seattle, March 23 and reads: "It was discovered just before dark this evening that the fire which destroyed the Stetson & Post row of buildings on Commercial street between King and Weller streets was also destructive of life, three persons having perished in the flames. At 5 o'clock this evening Chief Kellogg of the fire department, while looking over the ruins, saw three bodies partly exposed among the debris. They were taken to the undertakers where they were afterwards identified as those of J. George Jones and N.C. Mays and wife who arrived here from Arkansas on Friday morning. They came to Washington to take charge of a hotel at Snohomish. On arriving here, they engaged in a room in Mrs. Harvey's lodging house in the Stetson and Post row. Friday evening, being tired after the long journey across the continent, they retired about 8 o'clock. All three occupied room 35 on the second floor which had two beds. B.M. Frederick of Denver, who had met them on the way out, called there to see them in the evening and found them in bed. At 10 o'clock the fire broke out. An employe of the lodging house went to the room and knocked on the door but as he could not rouse the inmates he kicked in the panel. As he received no response, he supposed that they had already escaped and as the room was full of smoke did not pursue his investigations. It is supposed that the ill-fated trio, worn out with their journey, were nor roused by the alarm of fire and were smothered to death before the flames reached them."

[The Springdale News 4/4/1890]

LIZENBY, John B. - Sheriff Combs received information Tuesday morning that John B. Lizenby had been murdered at Mason's school house in White River township on the night before. The Farmers Alliance have a strong organization in that neighborhood and on Monday night held a meeting at the schoolhouse. Two of the members to wit: John B. Lizenby and Zach Mason, were at a bad understanding and at this meeting it was decided

to hold another meeting next Saturday for the purpose of investigating the matter. After adjourning Lizenby started home and had proceeded about ten yards when someone stepped up behind him and fired with a pistol, the ball scalping the ear and passing through the side of the head just over the eye. Lizenby died in about four hours. A coroner's inquest was held and after consuming two days in hearing testimony they returned a verdict to the effect that John Lizenby had come to his death by a wound from a pistol ball fired while in the hands of Zach Mason. It appears that the deceased had accused Zach Mason of the unmentionable crime of criminal intimacy with his own sister and during the session of the late grand jury tried to have Mason indicted for incest. Mason known, entirely denied the charge and in turn tried to indict Lizenby for criminal libel but so far as is known the grand jury ignored both charges and it was these facts the Alliance proposed to investigate. Zack Mason is the son of Rev. Clark Mason who is well and favorably known throughout northwest Arkansas while Lizenby was an unmarried man who came to this county from Kansas about a year ago. They were both democrats in politics. Lizenby was buried by the Alliance and there was a large attendance at his funeral. The excitement and feeling in the neighborhood are said to be fearful. Mason has not been seen since the occurrence and it is supposed that he is hiding in the brush or has left the country. Officers are endeavoring to ascertain his whereabouts.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/16/1890]

[The Springdale News 5/23/1890]

LIZZENBY, Mr. - Judge Greene, who is attending the Sunday School Convention, told us of a murder which was committed near Mason's school house, six miles southeast of Fayetteville, Monday night, The gentleman who was killed was named Lizenby and he was shot from ambush while going home from a meeting of the Farmer's Alliance. Lizenby went before the late grand jury, and it is thought that parties whom he testified against had a hand in his murder. At last accounts no arrests have been made.

[The Springdale News 5/16/1890]

BROOKS, Isaac N. - About 7 o'clock Monday evening the report of five pistol shots at the corner of East and Rock streets, one block south of Campbell & Whites store, told the sad story of another tragedy by which Isaac N. Brooks was launched into eternity and by the hands of Samuel T. Chambers. The circumstances that led to the killing grew out of differences regarding a failure in business. Sam Chambers, it appears, put several hundred dollars into the grocery firm of Brooks, Blakely & Co.; the firm failed, and Chambers' money was lost with that of the other partners. It is said that he, in some way, tried to hold Brooks responsible for his loss and threatened his life on several different occasions and that Brooks had been apprised of these threats. On the day of the killing Chambers tried to borrow a pistol from Sheriff Combs, his excuse being that he wanted to meet someone at the depot and make him take back something he had said. Sheriff Combs refused him the pistol and remarked to one of his deputies that they would have trouble with that man before morning. About 7 o'clock Ance Miller started home and fell in with Chambers. They walked down East Street from Campbell & Whites store to Rock Street, passed around the corner and started south. Chambers talked about his trouble with Brooks and said that if Brooks did not retract certain statements one of them would die. Miller tried to persuade him to drop it. When they had gone down Rock Street 20- or 30-yards Chambers turned back to get some article and when he again reached the corner of East and Rock streets, he met Brooks who was on his way home. Mr. A. Volner, who lives nearby, was looking at them at the time. He says that when they had passed Chambers pulled his pistol and commenced shooting at Brooks. Several other persons saw them after the shooting commenced. Chambers, it is said, fired three shots and Brooks ran several steps and fell. He {Brooks} then fired one shot at Chambers, the latter returning the fire and immediately fleeing across the street west. He ran into Green Scott's house and concealed himself upstairs. The officers were hot on his trail and in less than twenty minutes he was lodged in jail. Brooks was taken to his home in an unconscious condition but afterwards rallied and spent a reasonably quiet night. He commenced to grow worse rapidly Tuesday morning and died at 3 p.m. that day. He received a shot across the forehead, breaking the skull, and one in the abdomen, the latter proving fatal. The affair created great excitement and if Brooks had died the night of the shooting it would have been difficult to have restrained the angry friends of Brooks. The excitement has quieted down, however, and everybody is willing for the laws to take their course. Before his death and while in his right mind Brooks made the following statement which was taken down by J.H. McIlroy just as he made it and which he reaffirmed just before his death: "T.E. Mason, son-in-law of Sam Means, told me that S.T. Chambers was going to kill me. Chambers shot me the first shot. He said G d you something I did not know what. He shot three times - I think they all hit me. The last shot hit me in the head. I was down. I did not shoot till after he shot three times. I did not make any effort to shoot him. Tried to get out of his way when I met him." Chambers has also made a statement in which he claims he shot in self-defense. Brooks was a worthy young man and stood well in this community. He was a Mason, a K. of P., and a member of the fire company, all which organizations

participated at his funeral and burial. He was about 32 years of age and leaves a wife and three small children. Chambers is about the same age as Brooks, and they married sisters. On Wednesday Judge Pittman had a special grand jury summoned with Arkansas Wilson as foreman and after examining the case they returned an indictment against Chambers charging him with murder in the first degree. It is not probable that the case will be tried at the present term of court.

[Fayetteville Democrat 5/23/1890]

[The Springdale News 5/23/1890]

BREWER, Isaac - This morning about 6:30 o'clock as some berry pickers were going to their day's work about 2 1-2 miles north of this place along the Frisco rail discovered the mangled body of a boy about 15 or 18 years old laying some thirty feet from the track. Judge Hale, of this place, was sent to hold a coroner's inquest but as the affair occurred in Benton County, he had no jurisdiction over it and 'Squire Smithton of Lowell' was summoned. A jury was at once impaneled and they soon arrived at a verdict, which was that he came to his death by being knocked from the railroad track by a locomotive while in motion. The body was bruised up considerably, the head being busted through the forehead running from ear to ear; his breast and right hip were also crushed. Citizens of Lowell kindly took charge of the body and will give it a Christian burial. The young man's name is supposed to have been Brewer. He was in Springdale Sunday and gave his name as Isaac Brewer and his place of residence as Berryville, this State. He was also seen at Lowell late yesterday evening and gave the same name. Those who talked with him say that he seemed to be half-witted, and it is supposed that he went to sleep while sitting on the railroad and while in that position was struck by a train. The ground was torn up for about 30 feet and it is thought he was knocked that distance. He was barefoot and had no papers, letters, or anything on his person by which he might be identified.

[The Springdale News 6/3/1890]

[Fayetteville Democrat 6/13/1890]

SMITH, "Snode" - {from The Prairie Grove Banner} It becomes our painful duty to report the death of a human being from that most horrid of all horrible diseases, Hydrophobia. Eighteen months ago, Mr. "Snode" Smith, who lived about 3 miles east of this place, hearing a disturbance among the hogs at night, went out and was attacked and bitten by what was supposed to have been a rabid dog. He felt no particular inconvenience at first but sought and applied several mad stones which had no apparent effect. But on Thursday of last week an itching and aching sensation was felt in the finger bitten and the symptoms of hydrophobia began to develop. On Monday Dr. E.G. McCormick was called and he, after a thorough examination, pronounced it a genuine case of hydrophobia. Since then, he has been visited by other physicians and all are of the same opinion as Dr. McCormick, who is one of the best-informed physicians in the country. For several days he could swallow no water and later even the sight of it caused violent convulsions. On yesterday morning, just one week from the time the first symptoms were felt, he died a most horrible death, it is requiring several strong men to prevent deeds of violence. He was about thirty years of age and left a wife and child besides other relatives to mourn his horrible fate. Much sympathy was expressed for the unfortunate man by all our people.

[Fayetteville Democrat 6/6/1890]

[The Springdale Evening News 6/4/1890]

CONKLING, boys - {The left side of this item is partially obscured.] A sad case of drowning is reported from Brentwood. Last Saturday Mrs. Conkling started to her with two little boys riding and her and a smaller child in her lap. In crossing White River, which was somewhat swollen, J stepped in a washout and saddle turned the lady, and her three children were getting into the swift current. - held the babe and managed -et safely to the shore but the - little boys were washed down - stream and drowned.

[Fayetteville Democrat 6/6/1890]

CONKLIN, boys - (Special to The Arkansas Democrat} Fayetteville, Ark., June 3.-AMrs. Conklin, living near Brentwood, sixteen miles south of Fayetteville, last Saturday attempted to cross the west fork of White River on horseback carrying her baby in her lap and two boys behind her. When midway in the stream she became alarmed at the depth and turned her horse to come back to the bank where she had left two other children waiting to be carried over. The girth of the saddle parted and the mother, babe and two boys fell into the raging torrent. The mother succeeded in getting out with the baby but two boys, aged 9 and 5, both drowned. The oldest held on to the

saddle and was carried three hundred yards downstream and his body was not found for two hours. Mr. Hutchinson, living near the creek, heard the woman's cries for help but could not reach the place in time to save her boys. She is almost crazy with grief.

[The Springdale News 6/13/1890]

PRESLEY, Larkin - The body of Larkin Presley, who drowned Wednesday evening, has not yet been recovered. There is some dark talk concerning this affair, but it is best not to publish it until further developments.

[The Springdale News 6/13/1890]

{from Friday's Daily} Aman's life was lost in the turbulent waters of White River Wednesday and another soul has gone before the bar of judgment from which there is no appeal. The facts as we learn them are that Mr. Larkin Presley and another gentleman were in a small skiff on White River near Pettigrew's mill in Benton County Wednesday evening setting a trot line. During their work they ran against a limb and the skiff capsized, throwing both into the river. Presley was unable to make the shore and drowned. His companion, however, reached the shore safely and after undressing dived several times in the hope of finding Presley's body but his work proved futile. At last reports the body had not been recovered. Presley had the reputation of being an excellent swimmer, which makes his drowning more surprising, and it is very probable that on meeting the cold water he was seized with cramps and was unable to use his limbs. Mr. Larkin Presley has lived in this section for several years and was at one time gauger in Eidson's distillery. His untimely death is much regretted.

[The Springdale News 6/13/1890]

The body of Larkin Presley, who drowned on Wednesday, 4th inst., was recovered Sunday morning some three miles below where it first sank from sight. It was in a very bad state of decomposition and one foot was torn off just above the ankle. [The Springdale News 6/20/90] PRESSLEY, Larkin - (The left side of this item is obscured} - man named Larkin Pressley -drowned in White River near here last week. While fishing, fell into the swollen stream and -aught in the limbs of a float from which he was unable to tractate himself. His body hasn't been found.

[Fayetteville Democrat 6/13/1890]

WILHITE, John - On the fourth of July Bill Curtis, son of Ben Curtis and aged about 20, had trouble with the sons of John Wilhite in West Fork township. Later in the day young Curtis was passing Wilhite's house when the father came out and renewed the trouble for his boys. Hot words ensued when Wilhite made some demonstrations and was hit in the head by Curtis with a sandstone which he held in his hand. Wilhite fell as if shot with a bullet and died that night. Curtis has surrendered to the authorities.

[Fayetteville Democrat 7/11/1890]

VAUGHAN, B. - During the thunderstorm on Monday evening at Rogers a shoemaker by the name of B. Vaughan, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. A boy was also badly shocked, and a horse was knocked down. Several houses were set on fire by lightning but were put out by the rain.

[Fayetteville Democrat 7/11/1890]

FROST, M. - A most terrible and shocking accident occurred at Springdale late Friday evening of last week. Mr. M. Frost, the Frisco agent at that place, attempted to board a moving freight train for the purpose of giving orders and in so doing he missed his footing and fell under the car. Both legs were literally crushed, one nearly to the knee and he also received a cut in the back of the head which fractured the skull. Local physicians were summoned, and a special train was sent there for additional medical aid, Drs. Welch and Gregg responding, and on arriving at Springdale realized their worst fears. Mr. Frost was told that it was necessary to amputate both legs and as that would most likely prove fatal, he had better make what arrangements he desired in reference to his property. He had a short conversation with his devoted wife and then she bade him farewell forever. The operation was performed, one leg being amputated just below the knee and the other just above. He survived the operation for only a few minutes. He was buried on Saturday by the A.O.U.W. of which he was a member, the organization of this city attending in a body. Mr. Frost was a young married man and was universally popular and his funeral is said to have been the largest ever witnessed in Springdale.

[Fayetteville Democrat 7/18/1890]

Julius Crawford, the 14-year-old son of King Crawford, lost his life in a most shocking manner near -ton, I.T. last week. He was thrown from his horse and his foot hanging in the stirrup. He was dragged a mile and a half before he was extricated. The body was horribly mangled, and life was extinct. The family resided near Rhea's Mill, this county, until recently and are well known and loved by a large circle of relatives and friends.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/15/1890]

DEPEW, Mr. - News was received here Saturday that a fatal affray occurred at St. Paul the day before. It appears that two men, named Newsom and Rondeau, got into a fight over a former misunderstanding and that a Mr. Depew attempted to separate them when he was turned upon by Newsom and cut in the bowels from the effects of which he died the next day. Newsom was arrested and taken to Huntsville to await the action of the grand jury.

[Fayetteville Democrat 8/22/1890]

HART, Frank - A shocking accident occurred in the switch yards near the union depot yesterday morning. Frank Hart, a brakeman on the N.O., N. 8z F.S., while switching some cars, was thrown under the wheels and his body was literally ground to a pulp.

[The Springdale News 8/29/1890]

GIBSON, Squaly - The dead body of a Cherokee Indian named Squaly Gibson was found last week near Evansville in Cherokee Territory, the head had been cut off and a bullet had pierced the body. The murderer is unknown.

[Fayetteville Democrat 9/26/90]

[The Springdale News 10/3/1890]

RICH, Jo - A few weeks ago a disturbance occurred at Prairie Grove between the marshal and same During the row the marshal's son, Jo Rich, who was assisting in making drunken whom he was trying to arrest, received a knife thrust from which he 'died Sunday, September 21. The parties implicated in the murder were Mackand D. Rollins, Wm. Mitchell, Jr., and James Shofner. They had their examining trial before 'Squire Scott of Prairie Grove' Tuesday and Wednesday of last week and were bound over to await the action of the grand jury.

[The Springdale News 10/3/1890]

MORRIS, Daniel - Daniel Morris, a young man who lived in the Routh neighborhood four miles north of the city, was riding in a wagon Friday evening, having a shot gun with the breech resting on the bottom of the wagon bed and the muzzle against his arm. By some means the gun was discharged, the load taking effect in his arm near the shoulder and passing into the body. Drs. Welch, Massie and Gabbert were called in and amputated his arm at the shoulder joint, but the wound was fatal, and he died Tuesday morning.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/10/1890]

[The Springdale News 10/17/1890]

MARTIN, John - Aman named John Martin drowned at Ft. Smith last week. He is supposed to have been John Martin who was sent to the penitentiary from this county for robbery.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/24/1890]

STARR, Tom - Muskogee, I.T., Oct. 19.- The recent death of old Tom Starr at his home on the Canadian river, calls to mind the remarkable life of one of the most notorious outlaws the world has ever known. When the Cherokee Indians were domiciled in the Nation there arose a bitter feud between what was known as the Ridge and Ross parties over the sale of lands east of Mississippi. Old Tom's father joined the Ridges and was shot down with a son and brother in his own door by members of the Ross faction. From this time dates the bloody career of old Tom. About 10 years since the Cherokee council entered a compact with the outlaw after his victims reached the estimated number of 70 and he turned unmolested to peaceful pursuits. He furnished the brains which planned the robbery of old man Grayson of \$32,000 which was successfully executed with the aid of Belle Reed's cunning. The division of the spoils became a matter of contention after Jim Reed's tragic death in Texas when Belle married Sam Starr, Tom's son. Three years ago, Sam and one West, cousins, killed each other in a duel over a family feud and a little later Belle was assassinated, presumably by friends of her husband. Old Tom would speak freely of the Ridge-Ross war but was mute on other crimes charged to him.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/24/1890]

DALTON, Bob - Muskogee, I.T., Oct. 24.- Late yesterday near Tulsa Deputy United States Marshal Cox and posse had a hard fight with Bob and Emmet Dalton, Tom and Jim French, a man named Buchanan and Bob Childers. Bob Dalton was killed, and the others of the gang were captured except Childers who escaped. The French boys and Buchanan are wanted for the murder of Poor Bear a few weeks since at Fort Gibson. The other parties are charged with horse-stealing. The Daltons are cousins of the notorious Youngers.

[Fayetteville Democrat 10/31/1890]

FUZZELL, Henry - {from The Rogers Sentinel, 30th) Last Saturday at Goodland, Indian Territory, a young man was found lying on the track after several trains had passed over his body, as was supposed, as he was cut up beyond recognition. They found his coat about a mile and a half from where he was discovered and after examining the contents of the pockets it was found to be one Henry Fuzzell, about 22 years old, who lives at Avoca, and was a section hand. There are conflicting stories regarding his being found cut to pieces in that condition, but he was seen intoxicated just before the accident. His remains passed through here Tuesday morning and his funeral took place at his home.

[The Springdale News 11/7/1890]

ADAIR, Jennie - A sad case of drowning occurred near Wyman last Saturday. The three daughters of Mr. J.K. Adair had crossed the White River in search of pecans and on returning they undertook to cross at an old ford. Two of them were riding one horse and they were in the lead. The ford had washed out considerably and when they got into deep water the hindmost girl told them to turn back, which they tried to do but in pulling the reins the horse went down and the girls fell off. One of them managed to get to shore but the other, Miss Jennie, drowned. She was an estimable young lady about 17 years of age and her unfortunate death is a sad action to her family who are among our best people. [Fayetteville Democrat 11/7/90] Saturday afternoon another life was lost in the treacherous waters of White River. Miss Adair and another lady were crossing the river near Goshen, riding the same horse when the animal stepped in a deep hole, throwing the lady over his head and the former drowned. Miss Adair was a sister of Professor Adair.

[The Springdale News 11/7/1890]

JOHNSON, Peggy - Coroner E. Loy was called to Oxford's Bend of White River Friday to hold an inquest over the body of Mrs. Peggy Johnson, who had been found dead. The facts showed that she had started to visit a neighbor across the river and that she had accidentally fallen into the stream and drowned. Such was the verdict of the coroner's jury.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/7/1890]

On Monday afternoon "Aunt Peggy" Johnson drowned near Heads ferry while attempting to cross the river on foot. She was the mother of Ben T. Johnson, between 75 and 80 years of age, had been wading the river back and forth for years. She was not missed by her relatives on this side of the river for some time as they supposed she had crossed safely and was with her friends on the other side. As soon as she went missing, a search was instituted but the body was not recovered until Saturday.

[The Springdale News 11/7/1890]

THOMAS, Gracie - Sometime during the forepart of last week, we failed to learn the exact day, Gracie Thomas, daughter of Mr. Thomas who now lives four miles Northeast of Fayetteville, was struck on the head accidentally with a bat while at school. The lick was a severe one and she died from its effects, living only a day or two. [The Springdale News 11/7/90] A sad accident happened at the Basey school house last Thursday that resulted in the death of a bright little girl, the daughter of Mr. W.W. Thomas. The boys were playing ball before school opened and the little girl came along just as a boy made a swinging stroke at the ball. The post oak brush was so thick that she did not see them, nor did they see her until she was within a few feet of the batter. The bat struck her on the head, breaking the skull, from the effects of which she died Saturday.

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[Fayetteville Democrat 11/7/1890]

WILSON, Harry - Harry Wilson was shot five times and killed by Thomas Harper at Greenwood Sunday morning. Wilson had ruined Harper's daughter and refused to marry her by 9 o'clock Sunday morning, the time allowed by the father, and the killing was the result.

[Fayetteville Democrat 11/21/1890]

SITTING BULL - Standing Rock Agency, N. Dak., Dec. 15.- Sitting

Bull, the famous old Indian chief, is dead. He was killed this morning near Grand River in a fight with Indian police who were sent out to bring him in. The police had captured him when a desperate effort was made by his sons and followers to rescue him. The fight occurred at 6:45 this morning and for half an hour was one of the most desperate characteristics. Bull had been informed of the coming of the Indian police and he and his immediate followers were fully armed with Winchesters, scalping-knives, revolvers, and clubs. The Indian police did not get an opportunity to demand the old medicine man's surrender; but firing began from the Indian tepees immediately upon the appearance of the officers, and three of the latter were killed outright, two wounded so seriously that they died before they could be moved and three others slightly. The police then opened fire upon the savages, at the same time dispatching couriers to the rear to bring up the cavalry under Capt. Fechett. Sitting, Bull started to run up the river and was captured but his followers made a desperate effort to rescue him, and he was shot twice, once in the left shoulder and again in the right of the heart. Bull's son, Crow Foot, was killed, together with Black Bear, Catch Bird, and from five to seven others. The body of Sitting Bull was secured by the cavalry and is being brought to Fort Yates. A party of reds, estimated at 150, escaped up Grand River. The point at which the battle occurred is 42 miles from this agency and the information tonight is necessarily meager and conflicting.

[Fayetteville Democrat 12/26/1890]

FARR, Alfred - {from The Springdale News, 19th} Late Sunday afternoon as Alfred Farr, a 15-year-old boy whose parents live a short distance northwest of Springdale, was riding his horse out of town at a rapid gait, it fell with him on Price street just west of the residence of Jno. B. Henson, injuring him fatally. He was picked up and carried into the home of Mr. Cox nearby and medical aid immediately sent for but nothing beneficial could be done and he died Monday evening about 5 o'clock, being unconscious all the time. The hurt was in the neck which was thought to have been broken. The remains were interred in Bluff Cemetery Wednesday afternoon and were followed to their last resting place by a respectable train of friends. It was a sad death and the sympathies of the Christian people of Springdale go out to the sorrowing parents.

[The Springdale News [12/19/1890]

[Fayetteville Democrat [12/26/1890]

1891

LOOPER. Joe - From our Fayetteville exchanges we learn of an accident which occurred near Maguire's Store in this county on Christmas night. It appears that a young man named Joe Towler, who was under the influence of liquor, attended a party and before going into the room shot off his pistol several times and thought he had emptied it. He went on into the house and began snapping it promiscuously when it went off, the ball striking a young man named Joe Looper in the breast, inflicting a serious, but not fatal, wound. LATER: Since the above was in type we learn that Looper died.

[The Springdale News 1/9/1891]

Albert Winn, the young man charged with the murder of young Boyd, will have his examination to-day before 'Squire Walker.

[Washington County Review 1/17/1891]

TUCKER, Alvin - {from The Fayetteville Democrat) Young Alvin Tucker, who was employed at Hight's livery stable on the southwest corner, was shot and killed while in bed by S.N. McFerran about midnight Tuesday night. The facts in the case are about as follows: J.W. Cripps of Carl Junction, Mo. had two boys who lived at Brentwood in this county, as he supposed, and a short time ago he received word that one of them had died under circumstances that indicated he might have been poisoned. He wanted to investigate the matter and accompanied by S.N. McFerran and H.A. Webster, two friends and fellow townsmen, he arrived in Fayetteville Sunday evening. They traveled in a wagon and camped out. On arriving here Cripps learned that his son died at or near Van Buren and he took the 11 o'clock train Monday, went down there, learned what he could and returned Tuesday afternoon on the 4 o'clock train. He and McFerran and Dave King of this city were together a good deal of the time that evening and night. McFerran had whisky and was drinking heavily. While Cripps was cooking supper McFerran threatened to cut his heart out and then threw his knife in the fire. Cripps seemed to understand him and paid no attention to his threats. About midnight the three went into the little side room in the livery stable where Alvin Tucker was sleeping and while there McFerran became more demonstrative than ever and drew his pistol, at the same time threatening to kill Cripps. The latter facing him caught him around the body when McFerran threw his pistol around and shot Cripps in the fleshy part of the hip, making a painful but not dangerous wound. The scuffle continued, McFerran fired several other shots, one of these struck Alvin Tucker, who was lying in bed, in the shoulder, the ball ranging down towards the heart. He lived about 20 minutes but never spoke. Night-watchman Dillsworth was in front of Wood's store when the shooting commenced and was on the scene in less than a minute but not until the awful deed was done. McFerran was locked up in jail where he now is and will remain until his preliminary examination is had. The above facts we get from Cripps, and they are substantiated by McFerran except the latter said Cripps was drunk and in trying to control him he was obliged to shoot in self-defense. Mr. O. Armstrong of this office is acquainted with both Cripps and McFerran and corroborates that McFerran a few years ago was one of the largest merchants of Carl Junction and was a man of good standing and influence. He got broken up and took to drink which has led him to dip his hands in the blood of his fellowman. Cripps was town marshal of Carl Junction but resigned sometime since. He says he has had much experience with McFerran in his drunken sprees and that he could always manage him better than any other man. Alvin Tucker, the victim, was a bright, industrious boy 15 years of age. He had a popular turn and made friends with all with whom he came in contact. This sad case, being due entirely and solely to whisky is the greatest temperance sermon that was ever delivered in Fayetteville.

[The Springdale News 1/23/1891]

DALTON, Wm. - The vicinity of Rogers, our neighboring town ten miles north, was the scene of a bloody conflict first of the week and the result is that two men were killed outright, and another lies at the point of death. There were so many conflicting reports in regard to the matter that we thought best to make a personal investigation and on Wednesday evening visited the scene and the following is what we learned: - Some two or three weeks ago two young men, aged about 20 and 25 respectively, arrived in Rogers and stopped at the home of a brother-in-law named Richard McCullen about five miles east of town. They were from Lawrence County; Missouri and their names were Nim and Harrison Sheppard. They frequently came into town and tried hard to leave the impression that they were a "tough gang," and were so regarded. Last week, on Saturday we believe, they received two fine Winchester rifles - 10 caliber and carrying 82 grains of powder - having ordered them through a local hardware firm, and that they knew exactly how to use them we have ample evidence. Their actions caused them to be suspected of some crime and they were carefully watched, and on Monday Ed Wright, a town officer of Peirce City, Missouri and A.M. Vandegriff, a deputy sheriff of Monett, Missouri, arrived in town and reported that the Sheppard's were wanted in Lawrence County, Missouri for assault with intent to kill, they having beaten a justice of the peace unmercifully and let him for dead, his offense being that he had them arrested for disturbing church worship. To get a hold on them Jesse McFarlin, town marshal of Rogers, swore out a warrant charging them with carrying concealed weapons. On Tuesday morning at about five o'clock Wright, Vandegriff, McFarlin and Wm. Dalton, constable of Rogers, secured a conveyance and went out to the home of McCullen to make the arrest. They arrived at the house just as day was breaking out and after a little preliminary skirmishing they proceeded, two of the gentlemen going to one door while the other two guarded the other one, the house being a small box, one with

only two doors. They rapped for admittance and Mrs. McCullen on the inside was heard to say, "here they are boys, you know what you have got to do," or words to that effect. The door was pushed open when the Sheppard's commenced firing, the complement being returned by the officers. Dalton was shot and instantly killed, the ball entering his body just above the left nipple and out at his shoulder, going entirely through him. Nim Sheppard, the oldest one, was shot in the hand. The officers soon beat a hasty retreat and as they ran Vandegriff received a shot through the brim of his hat and McFarlin one in the heel, neither doing any injury, but when about sixty yards from the house Wright was shot, the ball entering just at the forks of his legs and coming out on the other side. He was taken to town and placed under the best of medical attention and at ten o'clock Wednesday night was still alive, but there were no hopes of his recovery. Dalton was left where he had fallen until an ambulance could be secured from town when all that was left of the brave officer was returned to his home where a broken-hearted wife and two little children awaited his home coming. But, ah! such a different home coming from what they expected. Dalton was buried yesterday by the Masons and Knights of Pythias of Rogers of which organizations he was an honored member. His wife and two children are receiving the ministrations of many friends over their great loss. A posse was soon organized in town to hunt down those two desperate men who had defied the most sacred laws of both God and man but when they arrived at the house of the McCullen's they had fled. Searching parties went in every direction but nothing could be heard from them, but McCullen and his wife were arrested and lodged in the county jail at Bentonville, charged with being accessories to the crime. In the afternoon parties who visited the McCullen house found the two Winchester, the two fugitives, having returned there at noon for their dinner and left them. Fastened to one gun was a note, written in a scrawling hand with pen and ink, and on a blank leaf torn out of a memorandum, which read about like this: "Nance got it in the neck," Nance being the name of the gun, and on the barrel of the gun, close to where it would be held by a person in the act of shooting, was an indenture, showing that this gun was used by Nim Sheppard, who was shot in the hand. On the other gun were the words, "Laura Ann gained the victory," and it is to be presumed that this is the gun that done the killing. On each gun were instructions to Mrs. McCullen as to how to dispose of them. It was thought that the fugitives had taken to the hills on the river, but late Tuesday afternoon word was brought into town that they had been seen a few miles north near the railroad. A crowd was soon organized and at about half past ten they boarded a freight train as it was thought they would attempt to steal their way out of the country on it and the sequel shows this supposition was entirely correct. Part of the crowd was in the caboose, some more in boxcars, while Mr. Stringfield was aboard the engine. While the train was slowly going up a steep grade in a deep cut about one and a half miles this side of Garfield the two desperados attempted to board the train, selecting, as luck would have it, the boxcar in which were three of the pursuing party. The first one, Nim Sheppard, got well in the car before he discovered anything wrong and when he raised up, he was looking down at the barrel of his own old "Nance" in the hands of Mr. Tom Blackburn and at the command of hands up he obeyed with alacrity. Harrison Sheppard, hearing the noise in the car, took the alarm and turned to flee when he was shot at by Will Oakley but it being dark, he was unable to tell whether he hit him. No one on the train except those in the box car knew what was going on and the train did not stop until Seligman was reached. There the party boarded a returning freight train and arriving at Rogers before daylight, the prisoner was taken to jail at Bentonville. Search was made Wednesday morning at the point where it was thought Harrison Sheppard was fired upon and he was found lying face downward dead, with three buckshot in his left shoulder, attesting the marksmanship of Mr. Oakley. The remains were brought down on the passenger train Wednesday morning. A coroner's inquest was held in the afternoon and the body was turned over to the undertaker to be buried at the expense of the county. And thus ended one of the bloodiest and saddest affairs of the kind ever occurring in N.W. Arkansas. The excitement at Rogers was intense but everyone seemed to be for the law to take its course and that no violence be done. Nim Sheppard, we understand, claims that his dead brother done the killing. There seemed to be no doubt, however, but what he is equally guilty and will expiate his crime at the end of a hangman's rope.

[The Springdale News 1/23/1891]

Wright, the officer who was wounded in the melee near Rogers Tuesday of last week, died the following Wednesday night at about 11 o'clock.

[The Springdale News 1/30/1891]

WILLIAMS, Louise POINDEXTER - {from The Bentonville Democrat} In the Louisville, Kentucky Times of the 5th inst. appears the following brief history of the crimes of one John {or Jac. R.} Williams who, at one time, was a respected citizen of this place. It shows the fickleness of human nature and the way a scoundrel may impose upon the good nature of a community. The Miss Bloor referred to has lived here as Williams' wife and is decidedly a favorite

with those who know her intimately. It is one of those sad cases of youth being imposed upon: It is decidedly a strange story such as one might expect to find between the covers of the old-fashioned, yellow-backed, ten cent horrible novels, but hardly in real life. Part of it has already been given to the public through this paper, but patient investigation has brought to light much more that is interesting as a study of criminal humanity. It will be necessary to tell the whole story over and ignore the fact that part has already been published, to bring out the strong shadows of a unique and striking career. For audacity the course of John Williams, teacher, nursery agent, etc., must seek its equal, and apparently, he will at last escape the clutches of the law. The entire business has been only just brought to light by the extended research into the matter by Postmaster McCormick of Sellersburg, Ind. To begin at the beginning, in 1875 there appeared in Sellersburg a young man named John Williams. He was supposed to be his wife, with him. She died and soon after he married Miss Louise, daughter of Hon. Moses Poindexter. They had one child and were apparently happy. In 1879 without any premonitory sign, he suddenly disappeared and so did one of his scholars, handsome Maria Bloor. He had told his wife he was going West to locate a claim. A few days later a letter came saying that he had been drowned at St. Louis and his body swept away. Evidently this was, if possible, to secure \$2,000 insurance on his life in the Knights of Honor, but the order investigated and found that Williams had written the letter himself. But he left no trace. His deserted wife died soon after, broken-hearted. Nothing more was heard of the scamp until on December 26th, 1890, when a letter came to Mr. McCormick advising the postmaster that Miss Bloor was at Bentonville, Ark., married to Williams and that her father ought to go and get her as her husband was a scamp. As the letter was written by himself it shows just discernment. Mr. McCormick wrote to Bentonville and received answer that Jac. R. Williams had gone to Muskogee, Indian Territory with two carloads of fruit trees for the Benton County Nursery Company. He had slept there near his fruit trees to watch them and one morning was missing, his spectacles and waybills being all the trace left. He had \$500 and was believed murdered. The Fort Smith Times, however, hinted that there was a woman in the case. But at Bentonville his reputation stood too high for question. He suddenly reappeared and on December 6th wrote from Louisville, over his own name, that he would be back and did return. Meanwhile investigations had been set on foot here and Williams, it appears, had gotten wind of it and disappeared again. It turns out that he came originally from Missouri, where he is supposed to have left a family. He went to Russellville, Ky. where he married Miss Boulder. He brought her with him to Columbus, Ind. where he taught school. Next, he sent for his wife's niece to assist him in teaching and when the school term was out, he left his wife and came to Sellersburg with his niece. After her death followed his marriage to Miss Poindexter. Where the Russellville lady now is cannot be learned. Miss Bloor was wedded to him at St. Louis; after he had told her that he had been divorced from his wife, so she writes, entreating for the forgiveness of her father. She says she has been cruelly deceived by Williams and fears that her wedding was only a mock marriage. Had she known that he had no divorce she would not have married him and now she would have nothing to do with him since she had learned all. Meanwhile a secret agent of the government is also making some very curious inquiries about Mr. Williams and seems especially anxious to trace him and his antecedents, although for what reason is not known, although it is intimated that it is the Pension Bureau which has business with him. He received a pension until a short while ago when it suddenly and without apparent reason stopped. He is now an old man but has not lost the gift of making friends, as his popularity at Bentonville proves. The curious feature of the case is that he should have deliberately called the attention of people in this vicinity to his whereabouts and calmly traveled through here where he was well known, and detection meant arrest and persecution by the relatives of his dead wife. But it is believed that he thought John Bloor, father of Maria Bloor, would go after his daughter, bring her home and leave him free for a new match.

[The Springdale News 2/27/1891]

COOK, Mr. - {from The Fayetteville Review} An employee of the Fort Smith & Little Rock Railroad, while on a visit to his relatives recently at Winslow, was shown a photograph of the man who was found murdered in a cabin near that place a few weeks since. He identified the photograph as that of a man named Cook, a printer by trade, whose home was at Argenta, Ark. Cook married the daughter of a physician at Argenta and had the reputation of being an industrious sober man. He got good wages, and it is said generally had money about him. When his relatives at Argenta were communicated with the replied that when last heard from Cook he was employed on a paper at Fort Smith. The Saturday evening before the killing a man answering Cook's description was seen to pass through Porter, the first station south of Winslow, in company with two negroes. The men were on foot going north.

[The Springdale News 3/27/1891]

ROSE, Dr. - {from The Sentinel] The body of a dead man was found near Kingston a few days ago which was afterward recognized as Dr. Rose of Boone County. A bullet hole was in his forehead and a pistol near the body. It is believed to be a case of suicide.

[The Springdale News 5/8/1891]

SIGMAN, George - Mr. George Sigman, who is well known in this place and who operated a sawmill four miles East of here, was killed near Cave Springs in Benton County last Friday by his horse running away, throwing him from a buggy and breaking his neck and both of his legs. He was considered almost an expert with the reins, having run a stage in the West during the "good old days" and it is a mystery how he let the animal get the start on him. We did not learn where the remains were buried.

[The Springdale News 5/15/1891]

SMITH, Orien - Considerable excitement was created Sunday afternoon by the report that a man had been run down and killed by a train near Johnson and as the report was that he was a citizen of Springdale there was much uneasiness manifested. A News reporter was soon on the ground and found the whole neighborhood stirred up over the accident. Sunday afternoon about 2 o'clock a rather good-looking man was making his way northward on the track. He had just crossed a short bridge, this side of Johnson's switch and near the residence of Taylor Rose when he observed a freight train coming toward him from the north. He got off the track but from some unaccountable cause he again got on the track and started across the bridge in front of the train. It seems he got hanged in the timbers of the bridge and in an instant the engine was upon him, striking him and throwing him several feet from the track. Death must have instantaneous as he never breathed after assistance arrived. An ugly gash was cut in the back of his head and his back and hips were bruised and swollen. The coroner came up from Fayetteville on the 4 o'clock train and the body was taken to the house of Mr. Rose and an inquest was held. The pockets of the victim were searched, and two letters were found addressed to Orien Smith and the supposition was that was his name. The letters were from Noel, McDonald County, Mo. and were from his wife and stepdaughter. It seems that Smith had been confined in a hospital at Fort Smith and on his being released had only money enough to take him to Fayetteville and from there had probably started to walk to Missouri. Parties who conversed with him say he was no doubt of an unsound mind. The remains were buried at Fayetteville on Monday.

[The Springdale News 5/29/1891]

GREEN, child - News of a sad accident occurring at Lowell has reached us. Thursday evening of last week during a thunderstorm the five-year-old child of Dr. Green was struck by lightning and almost instantly killed. It had climbed upon the bed within a few inches of its mother and was there when it was so suddenly stricken down and the strange thing about it is that Mrs. Green was comparatively uninjured by the stroke. She experienced a considerable shock, however, but not serious. On the opposite side of the bed from where the child was lying the railing of the bed was struck and splintered and how Mrs. Green escaped is a miracle. The little child was buried Saturday at Prairie Grove. It is hard to have one of our bright little ones taken from us but when they are snatched away so suddenly without a moment of warning and in what seems such a cruel manner they have the sympathy of their Springdale friends in their hour of grief.

[The Springdale News 6/12/1891]

McANDREW, Mr. - We are informed that a young man by the name of McAndrew was killed by an accident at Bentonville Friday night. He was employed at the fruit evaporator there and during the night he fell from the upper story down the elevator shaft and, striking a scantling below, his neck was broken. This is the report we got.

[The Springdale News 8/21/1891]

HOBBS, son - (from The Fayetteville Democrat) The little son of Ike Hobbs, six miles east of the city, was swinging in the barn Monday when the end of the rail to which the rope was attached worked off the joist and fell on the boy and killed him.

[The Springdale News 8/24/1891]

CONNELLY, Barney - {from The Sentinel} The news of the killing of Barney Connelly was received here with feelings of deep regret. He had long been the deputy marshal serving the court of US. Commissioner E.B. Harrison of this city and was known and liked here. His home was at Hico, and the remains were taken there for final interment, passing up the road Friday morning via Rogers and Bentonville. Col. Gunter and Capt. Harrison joined the funeral party at this place. [The Springdale News 8/25/91] {from The Fort Smith Call, 20th) About six o'clock this morning a carriage containing three deputy marshals followed by an open two horse wagon crossed the river and drove down the Avenue until they reached Birnie Bros. undertaking establishment when they halted. The wagon contained, the body of Deputy Marshal Connelly who was killed yesterday morning by old man Busby, fifteen miles north of here in the Cherokee Nation. The remains were placed in the morgue and prepared for interment. Briefly the story of the killing was this. Busby is about 55 years old, tall and stoop shouldered; he rode as deputy for a while under Marshal Yoes but was discharged last March. Busby has a wife living east somewhere but he deserted her and was living with two women in a cabin where the tragedy occurred. Deputy Connelly had a warrant for him and went to serve it yesterday. The rest of the story is told by the two women and Busby's son who were the only witnesses. They state that the deputy rode to the house and dismounted. He knew Busby well; he went in and drew his pistol when Busby sprang upon him, wrenched his pistol out of his hand and shot him outright. He then carried the pistol into the house and told his story and left. He had been gone about five hours when the officers arrived. This story sounds very fishy and is not believed by the dead deputy's comrades and friends. Connelly was brave and perhaps careless to a fault and perfectly fearless and was known often to make arrests without arms. It is believed that he walked to the house not thinking there would be any harm and without drawing his pistol - and was shot down by Busby before he was in danger. The murderer then took his pistol and drew the cartridges. The pistol does not appear to have been recently fired but there is no way to prove these surmises. Deputy Connelly was an experienced officer, gentlemanly, quiet, always ready for duty, he was regarded by Marshal Yoes as one of his best officers, and he was universally liked by his brother officers. His wife is dead, but he leaves a little girl eight years of age who lives at Siloam Springs. Marshal Yoes will make every effort to bring the murderer to trial.

[The Springdale News 8/26/1891]

LOMAX, Christopher - This morning about 8 o'clock Mr. T. Lomax, an old man about 60 or 65 years of age, came hurriedly into the city and notified the authorities that D.J. Morgan, a well-known citizen, and horse jockey of this county, had shot and killed his son, Christopher Lomax, a young man of some 21 years. Deputy Sheriff Neily Ritter, constable Roberts and Marshal Lininger, with several deputies, went forthwith to the scene of death, which was in an open space just outside the gate and in front of Mr. Lomax's house, about two and a half miles southwest of town. After ascertaining as near as possible the particulars of the shooting the officers went in pursuit of the murderer but up to this writing he had not been captured, neither had anything been learned as to his whereabouts. It is safe to say, however, that within due time he will be safely lodged in the county jail. Some seem to think that Morgan is only in temporary hiding and will eventually surrender himself into the hands of the law. The News reporter, in company with Mr. James Welton, rode out to Mr. Lomax's where the corpse still lay where it fell and found about a dozen men, women and children grouped about near the dead man, all busily discussing the sad event that had only an hour before transpired. Poor old Mr. Lomax was supporting himself against the fence some 20 yards from where his dead body lay and was the picture of abject sorrow and despair. When asked as to the cause of the killing the old gentleman stated that he knew nothing that his son had done that brought about his death. He said that about 7:30 o'clock this morning Morgan rode past his house and that his son walked out of the yard and started in the same direction Morgan was going, when the latter turned and fired twice, killing his boy instantly, one shot entering near the heart just above the left nipple. The fact that Mr. Lomax stated to the reporter that he had called his son just before the fatal shot was fired and told him to come back and not follow Morgan, was evidence sufficient to show that previous trouble had existed between the parties, and on closer inquiry it was learned from both Mrs. Morgan and the bystanders that harsh words had passed the day before over a pair of bars opening into Morgan's field. It seems that young Lomax had passed through the bars with a wagon, and it was claimed by Morgan that he failed to put them up again. Morgan spoke to young Lomax about this carelessness, whereupon Lomax denied the allegation, stating that he had not let the bars down. Morgan reiterated the accusation when Lomax denounced it as a lie. Here Morgan returned the lie and a fusillade of words followed and the men finally parted with the understanding that the culmination of their troubles had not yet been reached. So, this morning Morgan armed himself with a pistol and starting in the direction of Lomax's house, opened the way for a renewal of hostilities, resulting as above. Justice Hale telegraphed coroner Loy at Fayetteville who came out to hold an inquest, but we have not received the result up to going to press. The fact that young Lomax was unarmed, in his shirt sleeves so that no one could suspect a concealed weapon, makes the outlook rather bad for Morgan. The

evidence is so conflicting as to the immediate cause of the shooting that it is needless to narrate it here. Morgan's little boy, who was riding behind his pa, says Lomax threw a rock at Morgan who turned and fired the fatal shot. It is indeed a sad occurrence, and it is to be hoped that Morgan will yet be captured and either prove himself justifiable and receive an honorable acquittal, or being condemned for unwarrantable murder, receive the full penalty of the law. LATER: Since the above was in type we learn the officers struck Morgan's trail and he was making for White River. He was seen passing through the gap of the mountain. He was running his horse.
[The Springdale News 8/26/1891]

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BOYD, young - {from The Fayetteville Review} At the examining trial of Albert Winn, charged with attempting to kill young Boyd some weeks since at a dance in this county, 'Squire Lusk discharged the defendant on the ground that the evidence established a case of self-defense. Young Boyd died soon after Winn's discharge by the magistrate and we understand another warrant has been issued for Winn's arrest by 'Squire Marshall on the charge of murder.
[The Springdale News 1/1/1892]

JACKSON, old man - {from The Democrat} An old man named Jackson died at Prairie Grove last week. He was without a family and although he had lived in the western part of the county nearly twenty years no one knew a syllable about his former history and his death perpetuates the mystery that surrounded him. He would often work for people but would receive no pay and always had plenty of money. He paid his board up to the day of his death and had \$60 in his pocket which he directed to be used in his burial.
[The Springdale News 1/22/1892]

BROIL, Alexander Emil- {from The Siloam Springs Locomotive-Herald, 10th inst.} Yesterday morning the news was flashed over town that a man had hung himself at the residence of Rev. Broil in the city. A reporter at once started out to learn the facts and found that the deceased was Alexander E. Broil who arrived in the city last Thursday. He came here to visit his brother, our townsman Rev. P. Ph. Broil, at whose house he remained. He retired to his room on Tuesday night and nothing more was seen of him until the family called him to come to breakfast yesterday morning. After waiting some time, a member of the family went to his room to awaken him and was shocked to find him hanging. He had arranged eight small brass wires in a noose which he placed around his neck and then secured the wire to the cross beam of his room with a small rope and evidently stepped off a small box which stood near. He had not disturbed the bed. He left two letters on the table, together with his wife's handkerchief, his pocketbook containing two dollars, and a few other trinkets. The letters failed to reveal any real cause for the rash act, but their tone indicated general despondency and mental derangement, which had no doubt been the case with him for months before. Acting coroner Abernathy secured a jury and held an inquest over the body and after due consideration rendered as their verdict that he came to his death by his own hand. The remains will be buried at the city cemetery at 10 o'clock today {Thursday}. Alexander Emil Broil was born at Yuoine, Canton of Vaud, Switzerland in 1836. His home, where his wife is now living, is in Nova Scotia. He came here to visit his brother and perhaps to locate, in which case his wife would have come to join him in June.
[The Springdale News 3/25/1892]

BROIL, Alexander Emil - {from The Siloam Springs Locomotive-Herald, 10th inst.} Yesterday morning the news was flashed over town that a man had hung himself at the residence of Rev. Broil in the city. A reporter at once started out to learn the facts and found that the deceased was Alexander E. Broil who arrived in the city last Thursday. He came here to visit his brother, our townsman Rev. P. Ph. Broil, at whose house he remained. He retired to his room on Tuesday night and nothing more was seen of him until the family called him to come to breakfast yesterday morning. After waiting some time, a member of the family went to his room to awaken him and was shocked to find him hanging. He had arranged eight small brass wires in a noose which he placed around his neck and then secured the wire to the cross beam of his room with a small rope and evidently stepped off a small box which stood near. He had not disturbed the bed. He left two letters on the table, together with his wife's handkerchief, his pocketbook containing two dollars, and a few other trinkets. The letters failed to reveal any real cause for the rash act, but their tone indicated general despondency and mental derangement, which had no doubt been the case with him for months before. Acting coroner Abernathy secured a jury and held an inquest over the

body and after due consideration rendered as their verdict that he came to his death by his own hand. The remains will be buried at the city cemetery at 10 o'clock to-day {Thursday}. Alexander Emil Broil was born at Yuoine, Canton of Vaud, Switzerland in 1836. His home, where his wife is now living, is in Nova Scotia. He came here to visit his brother and perhaps to locate, in which case his wife would have come to join him in June.

[The Springdale News 3/25/1892]

GAGE, W.A. - {from The Huntsville Democrat} The trial of Sam Vaughan for the murder of W.A. Gage is set for to-day. Thos. Hamilton will be tried at the called term of court on the third Monday in April.

[The Springdale News 3/25/1892]

COTRELL, daughter - {from The Prairie Grove Banner} The nine-year-old girl of Mr. Cotrell, who lives just east of Greenland, was killed the first of last week by a tree falling on her. She was out where her father was cutting timber and the wind catching the falling tree, causing it to swing around, a limb struck the unfortunate girl and broke her neck and both legs, and one arm in two places and otherwise injuring her. The grief-stricken father had to chop off the limb within a few inches of the little girl's head before he could remove her dead body from the clutches of the cruel limb.

[The Springdale News 4/22/1892]

{from The Sentinel} The trial of Samuel Vaughan, charged with the crime of accessory before the fact of killing W.A. Gage by Thos. Hamilton near Huntsville in September last, was commenced last Monday in our circuit court. Pros. Attorney Peel, on behalf of the State, was assisted by John C. Peel of Fort Smith and A.M. Brumfield of Huntsville. The accused was defended by Hon. J.D. Walker, Judge J.M. Pittman and J.W. Walker of this city and W.C. Roberts of Huntsville. The jury returned a verdict of guilt.

[The Springdale News 5/20/1892]

THOMAS, Mart - {from Lowell} Mr. Mart Thomas, who was fatally stabbed at Tsukahara, I.T., was brought to our town on the train Monday evening and taken to his father's where he died on Wednesday morning, June 22.

[The Springdale News 6/24/1892]

REAGAN, Harry - Harry Reagan, a prominent druggist of Green Forest, was shot and killed on last Tuesday while on his way from his residence to his store by some unknown party.

[The Springdale News 7/8/1892]

GALLAHAR, Mary - {from Zion} A terrible accident happened to little Mary Gallahar on the 16th inst. Her and a younger brother were playing in the house when the brother took a loaded pistol from a drawer and in sport pointed it at his sister and accidentally discharged it, the bullet striking her a little below the heart, causing death in a few moments. The boy says he didn't know it was loaded. Mary was a bright, intelligent child of seven years of age, had an amiable disposition and was loved by all who knew her. She was buried at Son's Chapel.

[The Springdale News 7/29/1892]

HAWN, Charles Edward - {from The Democratic Record} Mr. C.S. Hawn received a telegram Thursday evening conveying to him the sad intelligence that his son, Charles, railway agent at Kosoma, I.T., had drowned. In company with Mr. Chas. Chandler, he went down on the night train, returning Friday evening with the remains which were interred in the Lutheran cemetery, funeral services being conducted by Rev. Garmann of Fort Smith. The particulars of Charley's death are as follows: Thursday evening at 3:20 o'clock he and Mr. James Latimer, of this place who was visiting him, went down to a lake nearby to examine a boat which he had recently purchased. Arriving there Charley concluded he would go bathing and stripping himself of everything, but his underwear got in the boat and pushed out of the shore. He leaped out of the boat and in attempting to get back into it came near capsizing it, filling it so full of water that it was necessary for him to row to the far shore from where Lattimer {sic}, was sitting on a log to get the water out. After this he rowed twenty or thirty feet from the shore and again leaped from the boat, this time swimming from it and directly toward Lattimer. When he had swam about half across the lake, which is probably 100 yards wide, he cried out, "Jim, I'm giving out." Lattimer says he thought he was jesting until he sank below the surface as if trying to find bottom and coming up again said, "Jim,

I'm giving out." Lattimer started to run to the bank to take off his clothes but thinking he would not have time slipped off his shoes, plunged in and struck out to where Charley was feebly battling for his life. He failed to reach him however before he sank from sight. With difficulty Lattimer made his way to the bank and rushing to the station secured assistance and with grab-hooks they succeeded, after 40 minutes' work, in finding the body. It had been in the water for about one hour, disappearing at 4 o'clock and being recovered at 5 o'clock, life being entirely extinct. Charley was an ordinarily good swimmer, and it is impossible to account for his drowning except on the theory that he was seized with cramp. Charles Edward Hawn was born January 22, 1869, at Smithville, Mo. and his death was a peculiarly sad one. A young man just in the beginning of a useful life, of unusual ability and versatile attainments, a frank, open-hearted friend whose loyalty was never questioned, a prime favorite with his employers and all his young associates, his death has caused a pang of sorrow to pierce the hearts of many. He had obtained a leave of absence and would have been home today to spend a month with his parents who had been making many preparations in anticipation of his visit. The funeral sermon was preached at the Lutheran Church, of which he was a member, Wednesday night by Rev. Germann of Fort Smith.
[The Springdale News 8/19/1892]

Abner Oliphant, an old gentleman near the age of 60, accidentally fell into a well in Vernon place about a mile east of town Thursday morning. Dr. Sullivan was at once summoned and we learn that Mr. Oliphant was considerably bruised but not seriously.

[The Springdale News 9/30/1892]

OLIPHANT, Abner - Abner Oliphant, who we mentioned last week as receiving injuries by falling in a well, died at his home a short distance east of here on Wednesday night. His remains were interred in the cemetery at Friendship yesterday afternoon. Mr. Oliphant was about 60 yrs. of age and was a highly respected citizen. To the bereaved we extend our sincere sympathies.

[The Springdale News 10/7/1892]

PEARSON, Nathan - {from The Sentinel) A young man named Nathan. Pearson was found dead in the corn crib at his father's place near Strickler last Wednesday morning. He had attended a party in the neighborhood the night before and came home late, it is believed entered the crib to pass the remainder of the night. In taking off the pistol it was probably accidentally discharged, inflicting a wound from which he died in too brief a time to raise an alarm.
[The Springdale News 10/21/1892]

SPARKS, Mr. - A man named Sparks was killed near Brentwood last week by one Rogers. The two men had married sisters. The tragedy grew out of a family quarrel.
[The Springdale News 10/21/1892]

CHRISTIE, Ned - {from The Fayetteville Sentinel) The body of Ned Christie passed through here Saturday evening and was taken to Ft. Smith on the night train. The officers had with them Charles Hare, who was in the fort aiding Christie in resisting the officers, who is badly burned; Christie killed Deputy Dan Maples of Bentonville a few years ago and had several other murders charged against him.
[The Springdale News 11/11/1892]

SCHUSTER, Anton - On Tuesday evening when the north bound passenger train stopped at this place among the passengers who stopped off at this place was Anton Schuster of Huntington who had come up for the purpose of going before the examining board which meets at this place on Wednesday. Mr. Schuster was under the influence of whiskey and came over to the Springdale Hotel where he remained for a short time but upon leaving the hotel, which was nearly dark, nothing was seen of him until next morning when his body was discovered on the railroad track about two hundred yards south of the depot cut into pieces. The pieces were gathered up by city marshal Parker and his folks were at once notified and Thursday morning his son, A.T. Schuster, and Dr. T.D. Miller of Huntington accompanied by the County Coroner E. Loy of Fayetteville, arrived on the morning train. The coroner at once summoned his jury and held an inquest with the verdict that Mr. Schuster came to death by being run over

by a railroad train, it being his own fault. The remains were taken to Ft. Smith Thursday and buried in the National Cemetery at that place. We learn that Mr. Schuster was not of a dissipated character and very seldom ever seen intoxicated. The supposition is that he was asleep on the track when the train ran over him and several trains had run over the body during the night as the body was cut to pieces and strewn along the track for fifty yards, giving evidence that trains had passed over him going in both directions. Mr. Schuster was 62 years of age and was a member of the G.A.R.'s. He has a second wife at Huntington, of which he has been a resident for several years and was a prominent citizen of that place. We extend to the relatives and friends of the deceased our sincere sympathies.

[The Springdale News 11/18/1892]

GRAHAM, children - Goshen, Ark., Nov. 16-At a ratification at Mountain Home near here last night a keg of powder was accidentally exploded while Berry Sherrod was emptying the keg and being in the schoolhouse at the time the explosion unroofed the house and killed two of Silas Graham's children, a boy aged 14 and a girl aged 10. Several others who were in the house at the time were seriously burned and Mr. Sherrod is injured beyond hope of recovery.

[The Springdale News 11/18/1892]

NOEL, Lulu - {from The Sulphur Springs Speaker} The people of Rutledge and Lanagan, Mo. and vicinity, after a two days' search for the missing Miss Lulu Noel, were on Saturday afternoon both rewarded and horrified in finding her dead body on a small island just below what is known as the old Pineville ford across the Elk River where it had evidently drifted. Marks of fingerprints upon her throat, of blows of some heavy instrument suggesting being the butt end of a revolver upon her head and an arm broken, indicated that a fierce struggle had taken place before life was parted with. From the various accounts it seems that the young lady, several days previous, was over at her brother-in-law's, a Mr. Holly, about a mile distant, on a visit. She here met a young man by the name of Simmons with whom she had been keeping company for quite a while past. The young couple were left alone for a short time but on returning the Hollys found they had gone, supposing Miss Noel had returned home, gave themselves no special concern, and, not until incidental inquiry revealed the fact that she had mysteriously disappeared. Systematic and diligent search was then instituted. It was found that on the morning last seen together Simmons bought a ticket at Rutledge for Neosho but went on to Joplin where he was afterward seen and was asked where he had left Miss Noel. He replied that last he saw her she was standing on the bank of the river. This information led to dragging and closely searching along the river on the theory of possible suicide with the results as stated above. The sheriff with others at once went after the young man but he had left for parts unknown. We are later informed that Simmons was found at the white lead works in Joplin where he was at work and arrested. But it seems that another party, presumed to have been a rival of Simmons, whose name we have been unable to learn, is suspected. Both parties may be innocent, but it seems evident beyond question that a murder, mostly foul, has been committed, and we can only repeat the oft expressed hope that the guilty party or parties be found and promptly brought to justice. The murdered girl was a daughter of William Noel and was about twenty years old.

[The Springdale News 12/30/1892]

1893

NOEL, Lulu - Joplin, Mo., Dec. 28.- William Simmons, accused of the murder of Lulu Noel, whose dead body was found in the Cowskin River near Pineville, McDonald County a week ago, was committed to the Neosho jail to-day for safe keeping. His preliminary hearing was to occur at Pineville, the murdered girl's home, to-day but a mob bent on lynching the prisoner congregated in the town and a justice of the peace met the Joplin officers who had Simmons in charge four miles from town on the highway and allowed the prisoner to waive preliminary examination and committed him to jail at Neosho for safe keeping. If Simmons had been taken to Pineville, he would have expiated Lulu Noel's murder without a hearing, so intense is the feeling against him. A report has reached this city that some very threatening letters have been found among Miss Noel's effects, written to her by Simmons. It is also stated that the place was found where a struggle had ensued about two hundred yards from the place where the body was supposed to have been thrown into the river; that the tracks going from this point to the river are much deeper than those going from the river, indicating that the body had been exhumed and a post mortem examination held, the result of which could not be obtained.

[The Springdale News 1/6/1893]

JACKSON, Mrs. Walter {MAXEY} - Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 6.- Walter Jackson, a negro tramp, beat his wife to death with a club and then tried to burn her body on a lonely road near Lone Jack just before daylight yesterday morning. The couple, with Minerva Maxey, the woman's sister, aged thirteen years, were traveling on foot from Fayetteville, Arkansas. to Des Moines, Iowa. They had repeated quarrels. Yesterday Jackson attacked his sister-in-law with a club and beat her almost insensitively with his club and afterwards with a piece of fence rail beat his wife's brains out. He then built a pyre of fence rails, placed his wife's body upon it, went to a neighboring house, secured a firebrand, and attempted to burn the body on the pyre. The timber was wet, and the body was only scorched. Jackson then disappeared and has not been captured.

[The Springdale News 1/13/1893]

DALTON, W.D. - {from The Rogers Democrat} Early this week word was received by our officials that Nin Shepherd, who killed Constable W.D. Dalton on Jan. 19, 1891, had been arrested and was being held at Decatur, Ill. Tuesday morning city marshal J.J. Barnett and George Wilson of Bentonville went after the murderer. They returned yesterday morning with the prisoner and proceeded to Bentonville where he was placed in jail to await trial under the charge of murder in the first degree. A reward of \$200 has been offered for the arrest of Shepherd and we hope that the boys will not have any trouble in securing it. Constable Dalton had many friends here who rejoiced that his murderer will now have to answer for his crime.

[The Springdale News 4/14/1893]

FANCHER - {from The Fayetteville Democrat} Copeland, who killed Fancher in Carroll County over the congressional contest last August, was caught in Texas last week and has been brought back for trial.

[The Springdale News 4/14/1893]

{from The Bentonville Journal} The Nin Shepherd murder case occupied the attention of the court the last of last week. Messrs. Tillman and John C. Peel appeared for the State and Gunter and Vandeverter for the defendant. The argument closed and the case was given to the jury about mid-night Saturday night. Monday afternoon they brought in a verdict of guilty of involuntary manslaughter and assessed the punishment at one year in the penitentiary.

[The Springdale News 4/21/1893]

BANKS, Dave, wife, son, and daughter - Uncle Jabe Banks received a telegram Wednesday from Norman, Oklahoma announcing that his son, Dave Banks and wife, son and daughter had been killed the night before in a cyclone. Mr. Banks left on the afternoon train for Norman. We extend sympathy to the afflicted family.

[The Springdale News 4/28/1893]

WOOD, Otis - (from The Bentonville Journal} Last Saturday evening Otis Wood, a nephew of Mrs. S.J. Dickson and Mrs. Phagan, attended a singing and social at Mrs. Thomas' residence one half miles Northwest of Bloomfield. He was last seen at 11:30 on his way to Mrs. Phagan's home where he was making his home. When he was next seen he was found on Sunday morning by two boys who were going after a barrel of water. They went to Mrs. Phagan's and reported a dead man lying in the road about half a mile South. Jas. Phagan said he was afraid it was Otis because his horse had just come home. Some other men with a team were there and they went to where he was and found it to be Wood. He was taken to the house at which the inquest was held. From the sign it was evident that his horse had become unruly and ran first on one side of the road and then on the other, going in a ditch a part of the time. Finally crossing a ditch, he missed a pole bridge and fell, throwing his rider violently to the ground and breaking his neck. The horse was badly shaken up.

[The Springdale News 4/28/1893]

HARRIS, Will -Eds. News-A sad drowning occurred in War Eagle Saturday night, the particulars of which are as follows: -Two of the Harris boys left here at Friday noon for Oliver's Mill after lumber for Dr. Ellis. When they got back to War Eagle Saturday night it was very high and still rising fast so they built a shanty out of the lumber {as it was raining hard} and about 3 o'clock Sunday morning they were awakened by the water rushing on them and as one of the boys was a very bad cripple and could not walk a step without crutches, his brother helped him on a

horse and got on one himself and they started to find their way out but before they reached land the crippled boy's horse stuck in the mud, throw-ing him off and he was drowned. They left two of their horses tied and one of them got loose and swam out about noon Sunday but one drowned tied to a tree. Both wagons, harness, lumber, and all gone but of course that was nothing compared with the life of poor Will who died crying for help. It is too awful to think about. There were several campers on the other side but of course they could do nothing. When he was free from his horse he caught to a bush as he washed down and held to that for more than an hour, crying and begging for the men on either side to help him but on this side they could only tell him to hold and on the side nearest him a man rode in three times but could not save him as the flapping of the bush and the cries of the boy frightened the horse and it would only swim in about ten feet of the boy. There have been about 200 people on the banks ever since and this evening they had only found his hat and crutches. They think perhaps his body went into the White River and if it did it will be an accident if ever found. Hindsville May 1, 1893. Signed, Reader.
[The Springdale News 5/5/1893]

HEFFERNAN, Frank - Frank Heffernan, a brakeman on the Frisco, was run over by a train at Fort Smith last week while making a flying switch and both legs cut off at the thighs. He died soon after. Mr. Heffernan was married last winter to Miss Lizzie Carter, a charming young lady of Fayetteville, who has the sympathy of her many friends in her hour of grief.
[The Springdale News 5/12/1893]

TINSLEY, Mr.-(from The Eureka Springs Fountain) An old man about 75 years of age was killed six miles this side of Seligman by the incoming passenger train Thursday morning. He was walking along the track and when the locomotive whistle sounded, stepped off to one side. When the engine got up about even with him, however, he again stepped upon the track and was instantly killed. His name is thought to be Tinsley and he has relatives at Pea Ridge, Ark. The Coroner's inquest attached no blame to the railroad employees.
[The Springdale News 6/16/1893]

KENDRICK, Roy - {from The Sentinel} A man named Roy Kendrick, brakeman on the St. Paul branch, was crushed to death between the cars at St. Paul Saturday morning. His home was in Chester and his remains were taken there on Sunday for interment.
[The Springdale News 7/7/1893]

HEDGEPEETH, Andy -The following bit of sensational news was telegraphed from Fayetteville July 1 to the Arkansas Gazette: 'lb.-day's developments have rendered indeed sensational a supposed murder case that has long been disposed of by hanging an innocent man. In 1886 George Watkins, with a comely young wife, moved from Kansas to a county aligning this and settled upon the homestead of Andy Hedgepeth, a wealthy planter. Hedgepeth fell an easy victim to the charms of Watkins' wife. Watkins became aware of the unholy relations. The two men went to market in Watkins' wagon. Hedgepeth returned alone. The sudden absence of Watkins excited suspicion and Hedgepeth and the woman were arrested. The woman repented and at the trial stated that she and Hedgepeth had agreed to kill her husband but denied any knowledge of the murder. Hedgepeth being allowed to testify told a straight-forward story, claiming that Watkins had left him, saying he intended leaving the country. The evidence was purely circumstantial but in a strong and unbroken chain, he had the supposed dead man's money, coat, pipe, and gloves. There was also blood in the wagon and a bloody hatchet was found in the wagon. The case was carried to the Supreme court, reversed, and at the second trial Hedgepeth was again convicted and in due time was hanged. To-day the counsel for the unfortunate succeeded in locating the man Watkins for whose murder Hedgepeth was tried, convicted, and executed. Watkins is living at his old home in Kansas where he has been all the time. The woman was also indicted but died before the trial. The execution of Hedgepeth was at Harrison, Boone county. The following appeared in the Fort Smith Times Wednesday anent the above: In an interview yesterday with U.S. Marshal Crump, who was presiding judge of the court which convicted Andy Hedgepeth of the murder of his farm hand, George Watkins, and for which Hedgepeth was hung, Col. Crump said that he was very certain that the story telegraphed throughout the country Saturday to the effect that Watkins had been discovered living in Kansas at his old home was untrue. Dr. Vance, who sat as coroner upon the body that was supposed to be Watkins, believed it to be false. He says that although the evidence was circumstantial yet the confession of Watkins' wife as to a plot against his life, together with the finding of his property in Hedgepeth's possession, went strongly against the accused and was enough for the jury to convict.

[The Springdale News 7/7/1893]

PIERCE, Harvey - Just as we are going to press, we learn by telegram that Harvey Pierce drowned near Lilly yesterday afternoon while in bathing. No other particulars were received. Millard Berry, T.J. Davis, and P.G. Graham went down last night, and we have not learned whether the body has been recovered. Lilly is a small station on the Frisco, this side of Van Buren, at which place Harvey was agent. He had been there but a few months but was advancing steadily. He was married last fall to Miss Delia Graham and his sad death is a severe blow to his young wife who is so suddenly made a widow. The loving father and mother are also bowed down with grief over the loss of their darling boy who was their only child and the pride of their hearts. The entire community mingles its tears of sympathy for the bereaved. We suppose the interment will be at this place.

It will be remembered that Charley Hawn, another of Springdale's bright young men, was drowned at Kosoma, I. Ty. on August 11, 1892, while in bathing. He, too, was a railway agent and was starting out in life with bright prospects.

[The Springdale News 7/7/1893]

WILLIE, Gap Willie, a Creek Indian, convicted in the U.S. court at Ft. Smith about a month ago of manslaughter, died in the U.S. Jail at that place on Friday of last week.

[The Springdale News 7/14/1893]

SHEPPARD, Nin - George Steinmeyer made a ghastly find in the Arkansas River yesterday morning. It was the body of a convict lying in the drift at the upper bridge. The coroner was notified at once and the City Undertaker instructed to remove the body to the morgue. It was very much swollen and presented a hideous spectacle in its striped garments. Coroner Bond sent for Capt. West, Assistant Superintendent of the Penitentiary, who exhibited to the jury the description of the notorious Nin Sheppard, who escaped from the stockade in the sand pits at Benton, Ark. last Thursday. Though many of the tattoo marks had become obliterated by the process of decay, enough were left to identify the body as that of Sheppard. There were no marks of violence discernable, and it was supposed that in escaping the guards and attempting to evade the sharp scent of pursuing bloodhounds, Sheppard took the river and was drowned in attempting to swim across it. A verdict was returned of death by drowning. Capt. West took charge of the remains.

[The Springdale News 7/21/1893]

BURTON, Sheridan - Allen Johnson and Sheridan Burton became involved in a difficulty at a picnic at Huntsville Saturday when the former stabbed the latter through the breast with a knife, killing him almost instantly. They were neighbor boys, living near Hindsville, and until this difficulty were always good friends. They were drinking and whiskey was no doubt the cause of the killing.

[The Springdale News 8/4/1893]

HEDRICK, Ralph - {from The Ft. Smith News Record} Deputy United States Marshal Heck Bruner and a posse, consisting of Wood Bruner and D. Douthit, had a lively fight Saturday near White Oak, a small station on Wolf Creek about Vinita, with two of the band of desperadoes, who are anxious to succeed Henry Starr as the terrors of the trains and banks of the Indian Territory and on its borders. For a week Bruner and his party have been after the gang that robbed Congdon & Co.'s bank in Mound Valley, Kansas, about a month ago, of \$500. Shortly after the robbing of the bank the officers secured several clues that made them almost positive that part of the band were the Rogers boys who live in the Indian Territory not far from Caney, Kansas. A posse of citizens followed the band down into the Territory and located them near Lenapah in the river bottom, but the outlaws gave their pursuers the slip and were next heard from about Pryor Creek. Here Bruner and his posse took up the trail and followed it closely until they located their men near White Oak. They gained information that the men they were after would be at a certain house Saturday night, so they went by a roundabout way to the place and hid in a log crib that stood out in the yard not a great way from the house. About dusk two men rode up and hitched their horses and started

into the house. Bruner and his party let the men get some distance away from their horses and then came out on them and demanded their surrender. The older of the two attempted to use his Winchester and a lively little fight took place during which the older one of the outlaws was killed, the younger one shot through the hip and both their horses killed. The avenue of escape being shut off the boy surrendered. The dead man was identified as Ralph Hedrick and the captured one gave his name as Sam Rogers. While the fight was in progress two men were seen to come in sight on the prairie, stop, watch the fight a short while and then turn and flee as fast as their horses could carry them. There were two others in the gang. The wounded man was taken to Vinita where his wounds were dressed, and Heck Bruner brought him in this morning and placed him in jail. Dr. Vance, the jail physician, says that Rogers is suffering considerably but is not dangerously wounded. Rogers talked quite freely with the deputies and claimed that he had not been engaged in any of the robberies, as he had been with the gang only about two weeks. He admitted that they were planning some bank and train robberies. Hedrick was shot through the breast and right hip was shattered. He lived only a short while after he was shot. His home is in Rudolph, Kansas where his relatives live. He was one of the five men engaged in the Mound Valley bank robbery and one of the two who robbed the depot at Chelsea, I.T. The latter robbery was committed the Friday before Henry Starr was captured and was charged with him, but the deputies say that they have positive proof that Hedrick and a companion were the robbers.

[The Springdale News 8/4/1893]

DICKERSON, Albert Pike - {from The San Francisco Chronicle} The strange fact has come to light that the daring burglar Anthony Dalton, who perished in the attempted outbreak led by George Sontag at Folsom Prison on June 27 last, was a college graduate. He had been sent up in 1891 for robbing Ladd's gun store on Kearney Street. Dalton was not his real name, of course, and that fact was known to Warden Charles Aull at the time, but who he was and what was his history remained a mystery. The Warden had even heard that he was a graduate of some institution. Certain gossip about the prison who had heard a chance word from the mysterious convict reported that they believed he was a graduate of Harvard, but the Warden could never solve the mystery. The silent convict would under no circumstances reveal his identity and all that the authorities knew was that he was an educated man of remarkable taste and brilliant parts. His remains lie in a nameless grave. His last resting place is only identified by the number 2,538 inscribed on a wooden headstone. Recently the remarkable story of the life of the mysterious man, who has been almost two months in his grave, for the first time became known. It is a story as strange as that of the "Count of Monte Cristo." His experiences even rival those of the notorious highwayman, Claude Duval. Dalton was a graduate of the State University of Arkansas, of good family and at the time of his graduation of high moral standing. After his graduation he was engaged for some time in a music store and for a good while he taught music very successfully, having large classes and being considered very superior in musical attainments. These and other strange facts are told in a letter from Fayetteville, Ark., written by Charles J. Young, the greater part of the details of which were entirely corroborated yesterday. Mr. Young had read the story of the prison outbreak and the account of Dalton's part in it, together with the story of his burial alongside the dead stage robbers, "Buckshot" Williams and Hy Wilson. Certain facts revealed in the story established the identity of the burglar and graduate. His true name was Albert Pike Dickerson. "He was 37 years old," wrote Mr. Young; "born in Washington County of one of the best families and was a graduate of the State University. He had taught music, worked in music stores and was always considered a moral young man." Then Mr. Young tells of an act of bravery which resulted in a serious mishap and which, remarkable as it might appear, probably had much to do with the college graduate turning burglar. This is what he says by way of continuation: "Some years ago during a fire he stayed on the roof of a burning building until he became overcome by heat, since considered unsound mentally." He then stated that Dalton became addicted to morphine and says, further, that he was in a gun store robbery before he came here, which leads to the conclusion that he must have had a weakness for guns and pistols. "Some years ago," continued Mr. Young, "he robbed a gun store in Springfield, Mo. but through the influence of friends he escaped punishment, after which he went to San Francisco. His mother had not even known that he was in trouble, not having heard from him for a long time." Thus, Albert Pike Dickerson, alias Dalton, as rigidly concealed his California crime and its consequences from his friends as he here concealed his identity. He evidently went to his death thinking that the strange facts would never be revealed. The fact has now been developed that soon after Dickerson, under the name of Dalton, came to this city early in 1891, he was for some months engaged as a gripman on the Hayes Street cable line.

Then for a time he was out of work. On the night of September 17 following, J. W. Pearson who lived at 633 Kearney Street over C. C. Ladd's gun store, heard a queer rasping and boring sound in an adjoining room which had been vacant for some time. Pearson slept in room 40. He had been out late and did not reach his room until 2 o'clock that morning. The rasping continued till he could not sleep, and he became suspicious that it was the work of a burglar. Accordingly, he arose and peered within. There, stealthily engaged by the dim light of a tallow candle, was a man with brace and bit and other implements boring holes in the floor. The eyes of the two men met and each took in the situation at once. Pearson saw that he had intercepted a daring burglar and the latter as clearly saw that he had been detected. There would probably have been a tragedy at once, but Pearson ran down the stairway to the street and loudly began to call for the police, his eye meantime guarding the doorway. Captain **W. Y.** Douglas and Sergeant Flanders came at different times and did a search. Some others of the police force participated. At the last moment when they had almost despaired there was an awful crash, the sound of breaking glass and then another loud crash. The pursuers were on an upper floor, and they realized that the hunted man must have fallen through the deep light-well and crushed through the skylight just over the office in the rear part of the store. Naturally they supposed him dead for he had fallen no less than 36 feet. They ran up to the attic where a long ladder reached for the skylight on the roof. At the side of it was the deep air-well of shaft. The alarmed burglar had in his flight rushed up the ladder and apparently in the darkness had not noticed the well below. The ladder swerved and he fell almost 25 feet before he met any obstruction. For 15 feet he swept the dust begrimed side and wiped it as clean as though washed by water. The other 10 feet were sheer, and he struck on a wire netting over inch plate-glass at the top of the office. The fall of 25 feet to this point caused him to crash through the heavy netting, though it was held down by heavy staples, snap the heavy plate-glass as though it was paper and go tumbling to the bottom. He struck the corner of a solid walnut desk and the back of a heavy chair, and the marks and deep scars of the collision are there yet as clearly seen yesterday when Mr. Ladd pointed them out. How he ever escaped death from the awful fall will never be known but Mr. Ladd thinks it was because of his having struck the heavy wire netting in a peculiar way. He said it was bowed and bent and perfectly fitted his body. When Pearson and Sergeant Flanders had taken in the situation they ran below and burst in the doors. Dalton was completely cowed. The pitch down the air well had been so sudden that it took the nerves out of him. "Don't shoot! don't shoot!" he said, "I'll give up." Dalton had no explanation to give and nothing to say. A brace and bit, three candles, a rope, a piece of flooring and a saw were all found in the room where the borings had been made and were used as evidence against him. The first charge was for attempted burglary but later it was changed to burglary, though nothing had been stolen. On September 22 he was held to answer default of \$10,000 bail by Judge Rix of Department 1 of the Police Court. Sometime later he was tried before Judge Murphy of Department 10 of the Superior Court, was found guilty of burglary in the first degree and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. Throughout the trial Dalton denied everything. He denied that he had bored the holes or that he knew nothing whatever about any attempted burglary. In fact, he would say nothing beyond this. On November 13th Deputy Sheriff Costello left with the solid, imperturbable man on the Central Pacific train to convey him to Folsom. He had a giant to deal with for Dalton stood 6 feet and a quarter of an inch in his stockings and was plainly an athlete. Nevertheless, Costello had an idea the prisoner would give him no trouble. He therefore did not attempt to pinion his legs or put what is called an Oregon boot on him. All he did was to manacle his wrists. Everything went well enough till the train reached Alder Creek, beyond Sacramento. There, while the train was booming along at a frightful speed, the desperate man sprang from his seat and precipitated himself through the door and off the platform. It was all done so quickly that Costello was completely dazed. The train was stopped, and a search was instituted but no trace of him could be found. Cold and hunger, however, at length drove him to the house of a farmer near Placerville. He had been unable to get his shackles off. The farmer saw them and while the escaped prisoner was eating the farmer reported him and he was recaptured. On December 1 he was finally incarcerated in Folsom prison to begin his sentence. There he was set down as a native of Missouri aged 29. Warden Aull considered him desperate and instructed the guards to look out for him. It was surmised that he had probably committed many crimes before he came to California. Dalton speedily became the friend of "Buckshot" Williams, who robbed over a dozen stages in three months, and of such desperadoes as Charles Abbott, Hy Wilson and others. When George Sontag, the notorious train and express robber, was sent up from Visalia, he, Dalton and all the others mentioned became fast friends. These were the desperate prisoners, it will be remembered, who on June 27 made the break, and capturing Lieutenant Frank Briare ma4e

him lead them past Gatling guns. At that time Dalton displayed all the desperate characteristics of the most hardened outlaw. "I'll look out for you," he said, as he held a pistol at Briare's head while he and the others forced him to lead the way. But Briare at length jumped down a precipice and escaped. Guards with guns came from all directions and the prisoners were forced to hide in the rocks. They fought like tigers and in the fusillade that occurred none of the prisoners pumped lead from their Winchesters faster than did Dalton. But they could not succeed. Dalton, Williams, and Wilson were shot to pieces in the same hole in the rocks, Dalton receiving 20 wounds and Sontag, Abbott and others receiving injuries which were all but fatal. The next day the college graduate who had turned burglar lay along-side of Williams, the dead stage robber, and Hy Wilson, noted for many crimes, and only numbers mark their graves. It was at the State Industrial University that Dalton, alias Albert Pike Dickerson, received his degree. Doubtless the news that the student has led so strange a career and met so tragic a fate in California will cause as much surprise in Arkansas as it has here. It is believed, however, that Dickerson may have committed other crimes since he started his downward career. These would undoubtedly add to the remarkably strange story of his life which has just come to light.

[The Springdale News 9/8/1893]

HONNER, Mrs. - {from The Fayetteville Republican} Last Sunday evening as the northbound freight train was pulling out from West Fork a Mrs. Honner, who was aboard, sprang from the train and was instantly killed. An inquest was held last Monday after which the good women of West Fork took charge of the body and gave it a respectable burial. The testimony of some three witnesses at the inquest disclosed the fact that the young lady had just recently been married and that her husband was with her, he is having decided with the conductor to work his way to a certain point after which he was to pay his way to some point in Missouri. On arriving at West Fork, it appears that one of the train men supposed to be the conductor - gave Honner an order on a Mr. Jones for some apples, whom it was claimed lived only a short distance from the track. When Honner started on his errand the train pulled out and Mrs. Honner, seeing that she was being carried away from her husband, made the fatal leap. From the evidence it would seem as if it was an attempted case of kidnapping.

[The Springdale News 9/22/1893]

CLAYPOOL, nephew - Stephen Claypool received word this week of the death of a nephew who was accidentally shot Friday while preparing to make a run into the Cherokee Strip.

[The Springdale News 9/22/1893]

AUSTIN, daughter - (from The Bentonville Democrat} The little seven-year-old daughter of 'Squire Austin of Gravett, met with a horrible death on Wednesday of last week. The mother was in one room and the child was playing in another room where her clothing caught fire from an open fireplace and the child ran outside which fanned the flames and caused them to burn more fiercely. Before the fire was extinguished the child was horribly burned and died in a short time.

[The Springdale News 12/15/1893]

1894

STRINGFIELD, I.T. - A frightful accident occurred a short distance east of this city on Thursday afternoon of last week in which I.T. Stringfield of Huntsville lost his life. Mr. Stringfield was on his way to this place to meet his daughter who was expected to arrive on the train and when near town his team became frightened and ran away. He was thrown from the wagon and his head crushed by a tree. Death was instantaneous. Friends took charge of the remains and took them to town where they were properly dressed for burial. They were sent to Huntsville on Friday morning. Mr. Stringfield was well known in Northwest Arkansas. He was a brother of J.K.P. Stringfield of Benton County. He leaves a large family and many friends to mourn his loss. The News extends sympathy.

[The Springdale News 1/5/1894]

BUTLER, J.J. - J.J. Butler, a young man living on White River, met with an accident Saturday afternoon, December 23 which resulted in his death. He and some young companions were in the city under the influence of liquor and when about four miles east of town Butler's horse became unmanageable and ran away dragging him some distance. He did not survive his injuries but for

a short time.

[The Springdale News 1/5/1894]

RAMEY, Aron - {from The Fayetteville Review, Dec. 28.) Thos. Campbell shot and killed Aron Ramey in Crawford Township, this county, on Wednesday of last week. Campbell is a man of probably 36 years of age and Ramey was about 23. Both men lived in that township. It appears from what we have been able to learn of the difficulty that on the day of the killing Ramey and two other men were engaged in some farm work when Campbell, who had his shotgun with him, came up to where they were. He and Ramey got into a dispute about a debt which Ramey claimed Campbell owed him. During the quarrel Ramey started toward Campbell when the latter fired, killing him instantly. After the shooting Campbell disappeared and has not yet been arrested.

[The Springdale News 1/12/1894]

SIMS, Burrel B. - {from The Bentonville Sun} The quiet and moral vicinity near Twelve Corner Church on Pea Ridge about 12 miles north of here was thrown into intense excitement Monday morning by the report that Burrel B. Sims, an old and highly respected farmer in that neighborhood, had been foully murdered the night before at his home. The crime was committed Sunday night as Mr. Sims was seen late that day and parties going to his house early Monday morning found his dead body in his house. There were two small holes in his skull, as if made with a hammer, yet a club having on it blood and hair was found about one fourth of a mile from the house and the tracks of two persons were discovered leading from the house across a field north to Elk Horn Mountain. The deceased was 75 years old, lived by himself and was supposed to have considerable money secreted about his house, and this undoubtedly caused the murder. Two men, names are Testament and Trent, have been arrested and placed in jail here suspected of being the murderers. The Testament raised a crop on Sims' farm and, it is reported, tried to get a boy in the neighborhood to help him rob Sims last fall and afterwards offered the boy a horse not to tell on him. Mr. Sims was formerly a minister of the M.E. Church, South but had not done any ministerial work for many years. About four years ago he and his wife departed, he is remaining on the Pea Ridge farm while his wife and children, Ashley, Dick, Joseph, Jack, Robert, Ida and Ella, moved to Rogers, then to Neosho, Mo. and from there to a farm up on Pine Creek in Missouri. The good and law-abiding people over on Pea Ridge will leave no clue unsolved but what they will bring the guilty party or parties to justice.

[The Springdale News 1/26/1894]

SIMPSON, son - The little 4-year-old son of Blant Simpson of Huntsville got caught in the mill machinery recently and instantly killed. Both of his legs were cut off, one arm torn off, the other broken and his body horribly mangled.

[The Springdale News 1/26/1894]

LEMONS, Bert - Friday two boys, Bert Lemons, and Jim Riggins, living about five miles Southeast of town, were out shooting with a small target rifle. They were trying their marksmanship at a tree and as Lemons passed behind the tree Riggins fired, missing the tree, and hitting his companion in the abdomen. Lemons died from his wound Saturday morning about 6 o'clock. He was a son of Steve Lemons and was about ten years of age; the other lad is a son of John Riggins, both gentlemen being well known. This should be a warning to boys against the promiscuous use of firearms. The News extends its sympathy to the sorrowful family.

[The Springdale News 2/2/1894]

GAMBOTIS, woman - There is an adage which reads that "murder will out," and we have evidence almost every day that it is a true one. It will be remembered that some four years ago a woman named Gambotis, living a short distance West of town, was murdered. Her reputation was not of the best and at the time of her death a man named Charley Crouch was living with her. Suspicion pointed to him as the perpetrator of the crime, and he was arrested. At the inquest however nothing could be proven against him, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict that the woman came to her death from a knife wound in her breast inflicted by someone unknown. Crouch was discharged from custody but there were a great many who could not be convinced but what he was guilty and that they were correct in their surmise the sequel shows. On Monday Crouch died at his home in Fayetteville but before passing away he made a confession that he committed the deed. We understand that he also confessed to being implicated in the murder of Bob Hodges who was killed at Fayetteville some fifteen years ago and that he killed a negro at the same place several years ago.

[The Springdale News 2/23/1894]

ETRIS, Willis - Bentonville, February 12.-Willis Etris, the 10-year- old son of Capt. A.K. tris, a prominent citizen of this county, living four miles east of here, died yesterday at 3 o'clock of hydrophobia. The unfortunate child was bitten on the wrist about seven weeks ago by a pup he was playing with. The pup died the next day after the boy was bitten but never showed any signs of hydrophobia. Sometime before the pup was born a dog passed through the county that was supposed to be mad and bit the mother of the pup and two hogs. The hogs afterwards went mad and died but the bitch never showed any signs of going mad. She gave birth to three pups which all died at about the same time and in the same manner, none of them ever having the appearance of being mad. Four days ago, the boy complained of his wrist and arm hurting him and Dr. C.E. Hurley, of this place, was sent to the doctor who immediately pronounced it a case of hydrophobia. Dr. Thomas W. Hurley also visited the patient and pronounced it the same. The child could swallow water scarcely at all, although he craved in constantly and at times, he was perfectly wild, it being necessary on one occasion to tie him to bed. Most of the time he was rational and then he would beg not to be tied any more. His suffering was just simply terrible, and the family is almost crazed with grief over the unfortunate occurrence. They have the universal sympathy of the entire community in their affliction. This is the first case of hydrophobia ever known in Benton County.

[The Springdale News 2/23/1894]

ARMSTRONG, Jim - Lee Armstrong shot and killed his brother Jim at Siloam Springs on Wednesday morning of last week. The Armstrong brothers lived together, and their relations heretofore were always friendly and brotherly. Tuesday evening Jas. Armstrong was married, and Tuesday night was given up to a celebration of the event. They got some whiskey and after imbibing rather freely became quarrelsome and about 3 o'clock Wednesday morning Jim attempted to assault his brother with a pocketknife. The brother picked up a shot gun and fired, killing him instantly.

[The Springdale News 3/23/1894]

SPENCE, Lewis - {from The Fayetteville Democrat) Mr. Lewis Spence of Prairie Grove ended his life Monday evening by taking strychnine. His little son saw him swallow the poison and notified his mother and medical aid was summoned but nothing could be done, and he soon died. A few days before his 18-year-old daughter, Annie, to whom he was greatly devoted, died, and this bereavement so preyed upon his mind that it became unbalanced, and he left home. He was followed and brought back by neighbors when he deliberately destroyed his life as stated above. Mr. Spence was an honest man and was devoutly religious.

[The Springdale News 3/23/1894]

{from The Fayetteville Democrat) GILLESPIE, Marion - {from The Fayetteville Review) In a fight on last Friday between Marion Gillespie and Finley Hammond at Delaney, the former was killed by being struck with a stick in the hands of Hammond. The trouble, we understand, grew out of an old grudge. At the examining trial before the local magistrate Hammond was discharged from custody on the grounds that he acted in self-defense.

[The Springdale News 3/30/1894]

SIMPSON, James - {from The Huntsville Republican) On Monday the 19th inst. Mr. George Houston, while hunting hogs near Rock House, in this county, found the remains of a human being near a high cliff where the hogs had a bed. There was little left except the clothing and skeleton, the hogs having destroyed it. Upon investigation it was found to be the remains of James Simpson, a bachelor who lived in rather a secluded part of the neighborhood. About six weeks ago he started at 9 o'clock one dark night to go from a neighbor to his home and has not been seen alive since. It is supposed he fell from the cliff, 30 feet, and killed himself. This was the verdict of the coroner's inquest.

[The Springdale News 3/30/1894]

Lee Armstrong, who killed his brother at Siloam Springs, was indicted by the grand jury of Benton County for manslaughter.

[The Springdale News 4/6/1894]

COTTRELL, child - {from The Fayetteville Sentinel} A young child of Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Cottrell of Staunton, fell in the fire on the 30th ultimo and was so badly burned that it died in a few hours.

[The Springdale News 4/13/1894]

GILDEWELL, John - {from The Fayetteville Sentinel} On Monday of last week a youth named John Glidewell, about 15 years old, was accidentally killed by the discharge of his gun while hunting near Clyde, this county. The shot entered one of his eyes, lodging in the brain, and he survived about two hours.

[The Springdale News 4/20/1894]

SIMPSON, W.H. - {from The Siloam Springs Hummer} Monday night at 10:45 a small cyclone passed north of the city resulting in the loss of one life and many dollars' worth of property. Just before the storm reached its greatest fury John Simpson, his family and brother went into the cellar for protection. They were all in the Southwest comer except W.H. Simpson when the house was lifted and blown to pieces and the chimney falling into the cellar completely covering him with brick and stone, killing him instantly. Word was sent to town and willing hands were soon assisting the unfortunate people. Mrs. Simpson and her two children were standing in the comer with parts of the fallen chimney and foundation all around them when the storm was over. The barn was partially destroyed, and much damage done to fences on the place. The Prairie View school house was blown to pieces and scattered for yards around through the timber. The house of Jas. Carl was almost directly in the path of the storm but came out uninjured.

[The Springdale News 4/20/1894]

MITCHELL, M.M. - {from The Bentonville Democrat} Mr. M.M. Mitchell, who was injured in getting off a train at Lowell last Friday, died in this city Tuesday night. He was 66 years old and left a wife and several children with whom the community deeply sympathizes in their bereavement.

[The Springdale News 6/8/1894]

DALTON, Bill - Ardmore, I.T., June 8.- Bill Dalton, the bold and supposedly invincible bandit, is dead and he died as everybody expected he would die - with a pistol in his hand. He was surprised by a force of deputy sheriffs and shot down while making a running fight. The body of the robber now lies at the store of Undertaker Appolis on Caddo street in this city and streams of curious people have been pouring in all evening to look upon it. The dead man has been identified as Bill Dalton beyond peradventure. The correspondent wrote two telegrams at the request of the attorneys of Dalton's widow; the first was addressed to "C.H. Blivens, 1407 Van Ness Avenue, San Francisco" and reads: "My husband, Bill Dalton, lies here dead, come at once; I want his remains sent home. And the other one was addressed to Mrs. A.L. Dalton, Kingfisher and read: "Bill Dalton here dead; come at once if you wish to see him. Jennie Dalton." Yesterday afternoon a dissolute character named Wallace, accompanied by two women, came to Ardmore and after purchasing over \$200 worth of goods the man went to the express office and called for a package which was given him. He was arrested upon suspicion. The package was broken into and found to contain several gallons of whisky. From these parties it was learned that the whisky was for other people said to be living near Elk and from incautious remarks by the woman the officer concluded it belonged to the Daltons, the Longview bank robbers who are known to be about Elk, a small town 25 miles northwest of here. The man was locked up and a posse of United States deputy marshals consisting of D.E. Booker, S.T. Lindsay, S.A. Leatherman, E. Roberts, W.D. Freeman, M. Glover, and Herr started for the freebooter's rendezvous. The place in which they had reason to believe their game was in hiding was surrounded by the posse about 8 a.m. to-day. While the men were taking their positions Dalton came out, looked around and immediately returned. The officers on the east side were discovered by him through the window by someone in the house and pistol in hand he jumped through the window on the north and started east. Loss Hart was less than thirty yards from the house and called on him to halt. For reply he half turned around and tried to take aim while running and then the 44-Winchester of the officers spoke. The two jumps in the air were the only motion after this by the fleeing man, his pistol fell from his hand and with a groan he sank down and expired without a word.

The house was searched and over 1,500 letters and numerous rolls of crisp bank bills were found, the address proving him to be Bill Dalton and the money proving him to have been the leader of the Longview bank robbery. The remains were brought to this city and when the wife was told Bill Dalton was dead, she became hysterical and almost succumbed to the shock. There is a reward of several hundred dollars on Dalton's head. The deputy who

killed him has wired Longview that he has positive proof that it is Bill Dalton and that he committed the robbery of the Longview bank.

[The Springdale News 6/15/1894]

DUNCAN, Mrs. N.A. - Tahlequah, I.T., June 9.- About noon a hack with seven passengers and Wm. Newsom, driver, who is also a Deputy Marshal, started from Tahlequah to Fort Gibson. On reaching a ravine about two miles from Tahlequah, Levi Sanders, a half breed tough, drew his pistol and turning to the driver ordered him to stop, then turning his gun on the passengers he ordered one of the passengers to search the rest and while this was being done Sanders, noticing one of the young men, Courtney A. Kenney of Decatur, Tex., had fallen a little behind the other passengers, seized him by the shoulder, pushed him to the front and with an oath told him to stay where he belonged, at the same time firing his pistol against his back, the ball passing entirely through the left breast just over the heart, then ordering the driver to move on he disappeared in the woods. A stockman and his herder were watering their horses at the same place when he opened fire on them and taking a horse from the herder started toward Fort Gibson and meeting a wagon containing the Duncan family about two miles further on fired into them killing Mrs. N.A. Duncan instantly. Her son jumped from the wagon and reaching for his rifle opened fire, killing both horses and Sanders. Excitement is running high as the road is lined with vehicles of all kinds filled with commercial men and others who have been attending Cherokee payments and more trouble is expected before all are in, as many are supposed to be bringing their collections to the railroad.

[The Springdale News 6/15/1894]

The Fayetteville Democrat} Ed Rogers, son of W.D. Rogers of Prairie Grove, was on the stage that was held up Saturday afternoon near Tahlequah and had an exciting and dangerous experience. After the robber shot Kennedy, the young man from Texas, Ed made a break for the timber and was shot at twice but luckily escaped unhurt.

[The Springdale News 6/22/1894]

RAY, Joe - {from The Van Buren Press) John Mankins of Washington county was convicted in the circuit court in Sebastian county last Saturday of murder in the second degree and sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary. He was charged with killing Joe Ray last winter with a coupling pin in a box car while the two were stealing a ride between Van Buren and Ft. Smith. The circumstances of this case are well remembered by our citizens, the evidence being entirely circumstantial. The result of the trial was in some doubt.

[The Springdale News 6/22/1894]

BOREN, Ida • {from The Harrison Times} John Sims, the son of Dr. J.L. Sims of Shaver, aged 11 years, shot and killed Miss Ida Boren, age 22, on last Saturday. The particulars as far as we have been able to get them are as follows: The boy had been out practicing at a target and on returning to the house, seeing the girl near the door washing the dishes and forgetting that the gun was loaded, raised his gun, and said to the girl, "I'm going to shoot." The gun fired, the ball taking effect near one ear and coming out near the other, killing the girl instantly. The coroner's jury reported the killing as accidental. The affair is horrifying and demonstrates that children should not be allowed to handle guns.

[The Springdale News 6/22/1894]

RAY, Joe - {from The Van Buren Press) John Mankins of Washington county was convicted in the circuit court in Sebastian county last Saturday of murder to the second degree and sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary. He was charged with killing Joe Ray last winter with a coupling pin in a box car while the two were stealing a ride between Van Buren and Ft. Smith. The circumstances of this case are well remembered by our citizens, the evidence being entirely circumstantial. The result of the trial was in some doubt.

[The Springdale News 6/22/1894]

BOLDING, William - {Fort Smith, Ark., June 30 in the United States Court to-day John Poynter, Marshal Tucker and Alexander Allen were sentenced to hang Sept. 20, 1894. These men have been sentenced before and appealed their cases to the United States Supreme Court which sustained the decision of this court. John Poynter, a lad of 19 years, murdered his two companions, William Bolding and Ed Vonderver, on Christmas Eve 1891 while traveling through the Indian country. Alexander Allen, a negro boy 17 years old, shot and killed Phillip Hanson, a small boy whom he was quarreling with about going fishing. Benson {sic lived two miles south of Coffeyville, Kan. in the Indian Territory. The killing occurred May 12, 1892. Marshal Tucker, a young man 22 years old, while on a

drunken spree, shot and killed a lewd woman at South McAlester, I.T. on Oct. 15, 1863. Frank Collins, a young negro who was to hang on July 23 with Lewis Holder, received a commutation to life imprisonment and will not hang with Holder.

[The Springdale News 7/6/1894]

BEARD, Frank - Frank Beard, a prosperous young farmer living a short distance West of Lowell, was accidentally shot, and killed in the Cherokee Nation Saturday morning. The particulars, so far as we were able to learn are as follows: Beard and a companion had been to the Territory with stock to attend one of the payments. They were returning home, and Friday night camped near a spring in the Territory about 28 miles West of Siloam Springs. Saturday morning, in preparing to break camp Beard took one of the horses to the spring nearby for water. Shortly afterwards his companion heard a shot but supposed that Beard was only firing off his pistol and thought nothing strange of the occurrence. A young Indian girl residing nearby soon went to the spring for water and discovered Beard dead with a bullet hole through his neck and his pistol on the ground a few feet away. The supposition is that the pistol accidentally fell from his pocket and hitting the ground was discharged with the above results. A coroner's jury was summoned and returned a verdict that Beard came to his death from the accidental discharge of a pistol. Beard's companion put the remains in a wagon and brought them home and they were laid to rest with appropriate ceremonies at Gourd Springs Sunday. Beard was about 30 years of age and leaves a young wife and three children who knew nothing of the death of the husband and father until his form, cold in death, was brought to their home. They were looking forward to his homecoming, but it was entirely different from what they expected, and their grief was almost greater than they could bear. The deceased was at one time a resident of Springdale and The News unites with his many friends in offering sympathy to the grief-stricken widow and orphans and loving old parents.

[The Springdale News 7/20/1894]

MELTWOOD, Lee - {from The Springfield Democrat, 4th inst.} Robinson's circus, which showed at Rogers, will pass through here to-day for Bolivar where it gives an exhibition. The body of Lee Meltwood, the dead snake charmer of the circus, will also pass through enroute to Cincinnati where he resided, and his wife now is. Thursday Meltwood was giving an exhibition in the side show at Fayetteville and had a bunch of snakes coiled around him. One of them was a big diamond rattlesnake, one of the most poisonous of all reptiles. While performing some tricks the snake bit Meltwood just over the eye. The tent was full of spectators and a cry of horror went up, but Meltwood applied some medicine he used for such occasions, as he had often been bitten by snakes before and continued at work, saying it amounted to nothing. The people remained in consequence and the charmer continued to show his remarkable power over the crawling creatures. His face began swelling almost instantly but he didn't mind it not. Suddenly he fell in a dead faint and the snakes, all enraged and mad, made a rush for the crowd. There was a terrific stampede to get out of the way of the snakes and in the confusion one of the showmen dashed a pitcher of water in the face of the fainted snake charmer. The poor fellow, though weak and fainted, instantly awoke, and realized the position briefly. He began picking up the fiercest and most deadly of the reptiles and returned them to their cage. He was now fully alarmed at his present condition and sent to a drug store to have a strong prescription for snake bites filled. It seems that the remedy first used had not been successful in the past entirely on its own account but, heretofore, Meltwood had been bitten on the hands and arms and was able to suck the poison out. This was not done when bitten the last time. Before the prescription was filled Meltwood's face had swollen to twice its natural size and he was screaming from pain. He finally sank down exhausted and was carried to a drugstore on a cot where he remained under the care of physicians until yesterday afternoon when he died in terrible agony. His suffering was intense and can be partially imagined. His head and neck swelled so tightly that his eyes were nearly forced from their sockets and blood oozed from his mouth and nose from the pressure. The skin became black and busted into portions. In a few hours after the awful misfortune the doomed man became unconscious. At times he would regain his senses but soon lost them on account of the excruciating pain and fearful swelling which nearly drove him insane. Death came as a welcome relief.

[The Springdale News 8/10/1894]

CALDWELL, Ab - Fayetteville, Ark., Aug. 9.- Ab Caldwell, one of Washington county's best farmers, while returning from the Cherokee Nation Monday in a wagon accompanied by a neighbor, were attacked by a highwayman and shot dead on refusing to give up his money. Caldwell shot at the robber before receiving his death wound. The horse ran away with the wagon and the robber got no money. The remains were brought home and buried yesterday.

[The Springdale News 8/17/1894]

CRAIG, Elizabeth - {from Wheeler} It now becomes our painful duty to note one of the most serious tragedies that ever occurred in this community. It is the killing on Sunday the 19th of Miss Elizabeth Craig by one Dr. Ott. The doctor after shooting and slaying the poor helpless woman then turned the deadly weapon upon himself and fired. The first shot entering his bowels on the right side low down. But the second shot penetrated his heart and of course he fell a corpse in his tracks. The young lady received but one shot which entered her back below the right shoulder, passing almost through the body. If she could have died instantly, as was the case with her cruel slayer, she might have been relieved of a vast amount of suffering and pain. But such was not the case as she lingered until Tuesday morning the 21st and death came to her relief. Cause of killing as well as your correspondent has been able to gather is as follows: Dr. Ott had been separated from his wife and children a few years and had become infatuated with Miss Elizabeth and on the day of the fatal affair had called to see her and she refused to talk to him which we suppose angered him and he left the house but in a short time returned when the tragedy occurred. Miss Eliza was a daughter of a well-known and respectable family, her father once filling the office of Justice of the Peace and a prominent blacksmith, living near Ladds Mill in this vicinity.

[The Springdale News 8/24/1894]

FOX, Willey - Thos. Collins shot and killed Willey Fox and fatally wounded Thos. Harris on Cave Creek in Newton County last week. Fox went to the home of Collins for the purpose of warning his boys to work the road. He was informed that the boys were underage but thinking they were old enough to be required by law to work the road he declared his intentions of warning them. Fox went home and secured a gun and summoned Harris and another man to help him execute the law and returned and inquired again for the boys. While parleying with Mrs. Collins, her husband, who was concealed in the house, opened fire with the result above noted. Collins surrendered.

[The Springdale News 8/24/1894]

HILL, Chas. - {from The Sulphur Springs Speaker} Jas. Vanesler brings the report from Maysville of a killing at that place last Tuesday eve about 7 o'clock. It seems that one Chas. Hill came to Maysville Tuesday and "tanked" up on fire water and "hop tea" and started for his home in the Territory. As he was passing the home of James Yeargain he commenced shooting right and left, one or two shots striking the porch where Mr. Yeargain and some little children were standing; so, Jim, thinking this a very uncomfortable position, proceeded to protect himself and the little children by hauling down his trusty Winchester and plugging this lawless red devil through and through, killing him almost instantly. He was brought back to Maysville and prepared for burial by Joe Yeargain, son of Jim Yeargain, who purchased with money out of his own pocket a nice suit of clothes and a coffin for the dead man. We dislike seeing anyone killed but we do believe in the protection of our homes, especially from these lawless creatures who think, to show an act of bravery they must "swipe" out their little gun and go to shooting. Down on 'em.

[The Springdale News 9/7/94]

SHADOX, son - Rogers, Ark., Sept. 1.- This city is in great excitement over the murder of an 8-year-old son of Officer Sol Shadox and the indications are that there will be a lynching somewhere near this city before many hours. A desperate fellow named Alvis Wichon, a one-eighth Cherokee Indian, was arrested to-day on a charge of robbery. He oversaw Officer Sol Shadox and, in some way, managed to get hold of a double barrel shotgun. He at once fired one load at the officer but missed him and when he emptied the second load Shadox's little son, who was standing nearby, fell over dead. The murderer then made good his escape, but the officers were hot on his trail and if captured alive he would surely be hanged by the infuriated populace if brought back to this city.

[The Springdale News 9/7/94]

GOODRICH, daughter - {from The Fayetteville Democrat} A sad accident happened near West Fork Monday last. The two daughters of Mr. Frank Goodrich were struck by lightning during a hard rain about 10 o'clock in the morning and one of them was instantly killed. The other was seriously hurt but will recover.

[The Springdale News 9/14/1894]

{from The Rogers Democrat} Last Friday afternoon while under arrest for robbery Alvis Wishon, a one-eighth Cherokee, fired one shot from a shot gun at his guard, Sol Shadox, Constable of Walnut township. Missing him, Shadox jumped behind a wagon and fired the other load into Shadox's eight-year-old boy. The boy was dangerously shot but it is thought he will recover. Wishon escaped and all efforts to find him have proved futile although he had handcuffs on at the time. Hamp Oxford, a partner in the crime with Wishon, was found in the woods last Saturday with his head shot off. If Wishon is caught Judge Lynch may set on his case. The parties live about 14 miles northeast of this place.

[The Springdale News 9/14/1894]

ALLEN, Charley - {from The Fayetteville Republican, Extra} About 8:30 o'clock Tuesday night the large bell in the courthouse yard rang a long and vigorous alarm - fire arms were fired in different parts of the city till the inhabitants of Fayetteville were entirely aroused and aware of the fact that a disastrous fire was raging on the public square. Between 3 and 4 thousand people were soon gathered at the scene of the conflagration and a heroic fight began against the destructive element which was furiously raging by the time the people could be assembled. Our citizens were comparatively helpless, having nothing but buckets to get water on the fire with, while they had to depend entirely on the wells and cisterns on and around the public square for a water supply; but soon lines of men were formed and buckets secured and drawing and pumping of water commenced in earnest; all this took time and the flames increased rapidly, though the night was calm and a very slight breeze from the south. The fire originated in an old frame building that was used as a warehouse and barn just in the rear of the mammoth store of Baum and Bro. The present appearance indicates the fire to be the work of an incendiary as there had been no fire in any shape in the place where it originated. The flames and heat soon ignited the rear of the store and that large building with a front of 75 feet and running back 100 feet and filled from cellar to garret with goods, was soon a sea of flame, though considerable of the clothing department and some dry goods and shoes, all of which were on the first floor, were saved. The flames soon spread to the one-story frame building occupied by Mr. Williams as a family grocery store and adjoining this was Mr. Arnold's shoe shop and the grocery store of Frank Thomas, which was also soon licked up by the flames. The walls and roof of the Baum building had fallen in, and everyone realized the flames were subdued when Capt. E.B. Harrison's three-story brick, a fireproof building, collapsed and fell with a terrific crash, carrying down with it several men who were on the roof, but they escaped with little or no injury. This building withstood the flames and to all appearances appeared to stand intact but the tremendous heat with the continuous throwing of water from the top down the side caused the wall to crack and fall without warning. Messrs. Albert Byrnes, Dave Walker, - Weidmeyer and several others were on the building at the time it fell. Messrs. E.B. Harrison, Bob Call, Waddell, Chas. Allen, and several others were in the building but did not fare so well as those on the roof. The following are the fatalities so far as can be ascertained at this writing: Charley Allen, aged 26 years, a carpenter, was instantly killed. His parents live in Boston and a brother live in Topeka, Kansas.

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The deceased was an employee of contractor Byrnes, this city. Will Hodges, aged twenty-five years, this city, both jaws broken. Gordan Gee, aged 15 years, this city, skull crushed, injuries supposed to be fatal. Geo. Cooper, legs slightly bruised. Thomas, carpenter, nose broken by a bucket that was thrown from the top of the building.

[The Springdale News 9/28/1894]

ATKINS, Wm. • (from The St. Paul Mountain Air) Wm. Atkins, aged thirty-five, was killed by a tree falling on him Monday afternoon about four o'clock at McCoy's mill. Mr. Atkins, whose wife died about three weeks ago, leaves two little children to the kindness of his widowed and aged mother, Mrs. Cook, who will, no doubt, do the best she can for them. The accident happened somewhat like this: Atkins and his brother-in-law, a Mr. Cook, were cutting a tree near McCoy's mill and when the tree was ready to fall, he backed up against another tree to get out of the way

when it 9/28/1894] seems the tree swerved and pinioned him against the tree, crushing him to almost a jelly.

[The Springdale News 10/5/1894]

STRAIN, Mr. - {from The St. Paul Mountain Air} A man named Strain living near Harris, a station on the St. Paul branch, while beating his wife, was struck by his son with a single tree of a wagon. He died Thursday evening from the effects of the blow.

[The Springdale News 10/5/1894]

BLAND, Pettis- {from The Rogers Democrat} Pettis Bland, son of J.C. Bland who was kicked by a horse at Dr. Rice's Thursday of last week, died Friday morning. His remains were interred in the family cemetery at Rocky Branch, 10 miles northeast of this place. His mother is a niece of Capt. Blackburn. The family were visiting Joe Puckett at the time of the sad accident.

[The Springdale News 10/12/1894]

MOODY, Mr. - A tramp named Moody was horribly mangled at Chester one-night last week while stealing a ride. Death resulted.

[The Springdale News 11/9/1894]

SMITH, Will - {from The Fayetteville Democrat} The case of Mrs. Callie Pickler, charged with murdering Will Smith in the western part of the County last winter, ended Friday in the acquittal of the defendant. The killing was not denied but justification was set up and from the facts as presented to the jury it is remarkable that such a case could ever reach the circuit court.

[The Springdale News 11/9/1894]

WHITEHEAD, Thomas - {from The Siloam Springs Hummer} We believe that the famous record of our daring city marshal, Charley Copeland, has had much to do with protecting this place against the depredations of Territory desperadoes. It is with a feeling of pride and admiration for the young man that we reproduce the following from the Fort Smith Record: Copeland's record is well-known here and though he has held a commission as deputy marshal less than three years he has become known as one of the most daring and fearless officers who have ever entered the Indian Territory to hunt down criminals. His daring at times amounts almost to recklessness and the appellation "Dare-devil Charley" would well become him. His personal appearance stamps him as a man without fear. He is tall, rather slender though muscular, active, and strong. His grey eye is just as bright and flashing when talking to an acquaintance as when it flashes along the barrel of his repeating rifle during a hot fight with outlaws. Copeland's first work was done in Jan. 1892. Not even the Cook gang created such a reign of terror as did the youthful Waucoolah Hampton after his escape from the reform school. He and his associates did not range over a very large scope of territory, but they hesitated not to slay and at nightfall the doors and windows were barred, and few ventured out in the night. In the early part of Dec. 1891, John Brown, who is now in the United States jail, and Waucoolah Hampton killed Thomas Whitehead and Josiah Poor boy. Whitehead had been a friend of Copeland and as the young bandit continued to grow bolder and to bid defiance to the officers, Copeland deemed it his duty to go after him. His first trip was made with Heck Bruner and Zeke Proctor. About dusk on the 29th day of January, from their hiding place near Hampton's home, they saw Hampton riding along the road and ran to intercept him. They divided to guard two roads, not knowing which one Hampton would take. He turned into the one that Copeland alone was watching. Hampton made a desperate fight and kept firing if there was life enough left in his body to handle his gun. That night Copeland and Bruner broke into the room where Brown was asleep and captured him. Brown had a Winchester rifle laying across his bed and another one on a table within easy reach. Copeland's next encounter of note was with Ned Christie at that outlaw's fort. He, Dave Rusk and a posse of four, stormed the fort in November 1892 and succeeded in reaching the kitchen of his house but the posse fled, and they had to retire. Ten days later a party composed of Heck Bruner, William Ellis, Dave Rusk, G.S. White, W.C. Smith, Paden Tolbert, Joe Bowers, and others attacked the fort with a four-pound cannon. A constant firing was kept up for twenty-four hours and the officers had gained no advantage. Copeland's arrival filled them with enthusiasm. Under a steady fire from the occupants of the blockhouse Copeland crawled, snake fashion, along the ground to a wagon within thirty feet of the house where he made a barricade of fence rails. Here he coolly drew a stick of dynamite from his pocket, inserted the fuse and lit it. Christie and his confederates, Charley Hare, and Arch Wolf, kept up an incessant firing from the house and the fuse would last only ten seconds, yet Copeland grasped it firmly in his

hand, sprang from under the protection of the wagon and ran around three sides of the house and inserted the dynamite in a crack between the logs, forcing it into place with his knee. Just as day was dawning an explosion occurred and the block house fell into a heap of ruins. Christie attempted to escape but was killed. Hare and Wolf are now in the penitentiary, serving their sentences. For his work on this occasion Copeland was presented with a very fine repeating rifle by his comrades and he is very proud of it. He was in the party that killed Stan Rowe, another Indian for whom the government offered a large reward on account of his having killed a deputy marshal. When the Missouri Pacific train was robbed at Olyphant and Conductor McNally killed in Nov. 1893 Copeland and Bruner were sent for to assist in the chase. They identified the suspects under arrest and gave information concerning the other members of the band. They also arrested Tom Brady, one of the gang members. He was for several weeks on the trail of the Starr gang, both before and after the robbery of the bank at Bentonville. His last work in the Territory was when the Rogers gang was captured and broken up. In this fight Bob Rogers and Harry Turner, alias Dynamite Jack, were captured and Joe Turner, alias Kiowa, and Willis Brown were killed.
[The Springdale News 11/23/1894]

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GERALD, Minnie - (from The Rogers Daily Democrat} A diabolical crime was committed near Maysville a few days ago by Dr. Smith, recently from Nebraska. Smith was a widower and induced Minnie Gerald, a homeless orphan girl, to live at his house. Smith became too intimate with the girl and destroyed the living evidence soon to be brought into the world, causing an abortion. The poor girl's person was so badly torn and lacerated by Smith's bungling work that she died in great agony. The nefarious doctor was arrested and had a preliminary hearing and as the case was not a bailable one he was sent to Bentonville jail to await the action of the grand jury. Lynching was talked strongly by the good citizens of Maysville but finally they decided to let law take its course.
[The Springdale News 1/11/95]

LEWIS, Jeff T. - Rarely has such a thrill of horror electrified our people as that which swept over the community last Sunday morning when the news was brought to town that Jeff T. Lewis had shot himself with suicidal intent at the residence of his parents 12 miles east of town. He had been in bad health a long time and had brooded over his condition until he had become despondent, so much so that his friends had watched him fearing some such result. Last Sunday morning at about 11 o'clock, leaving the family in the sitting room where they had all been in conversation together, he went to his room and taking a loaded shot gun, placed the muzzle against his breast, fired the whole load into his body. In stooping to pull the trigger, however, the muzzle of the gun was turned to one side and the charge did not pass directly through his heart as intended. Because a member of the family was playing on the organ the report of the gun was not heard and he was not discovered until some fifteen minutes after the occurrence when his brother, Charles, happened to go to his room for some purpose and found him fallen on the floor in a pool of blood but still alive. Drs. Young and Winton of this place were hurriedly summoned and everything possible was done for him but in vain. He lingered until Monday, 10 o'clock a.m. when his spirit took its flight. Before dying he realized fully the awful nature of the act he had performed, prayed earnestly for himself and the loved ones sorrowing around him, dying at last at peace with God whose boundless mercy never fails His needy creatures. The death of Jeff Lewis leaves a great void in our community and casts a gloom over many hearts. His generous nature, pleasant ways and genial disposition had made him a host of friends who deeply mourn his untimely end. The funeral services were held in the Methodist Church, South of this place, Rev. Arthur Marston officiating, on Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock p.m. whence he was buried in the Bluff cemetery. To the bereaved family and friends we extend our heartfelt sympathy in their sore trouble.
[The Springdale News 1/11/95]

STEWART, baby- {from The St. Paul Mountain Air) Mrs. Lizzie Stewart, living on Fleming creek, started to town last Saturday on horseback and had her little baby in her lap. From some cause her horse became frightened and shied, throwing her off. The baby's head struck a stone, crushing its skull, from the effects of which it died Monday morning.
[The Springdale News 1/18/1895]

DENNIS, Jacob - {from The Huntsville Republican} Jacob Dennis, who lived 14 miles south of Huntsville, committed suicide last week by taking strychnine. Domestic trouble is said to have been the cause of the rash act.
[The Springdale News 2/1/1895]

DICKSON, J.L. - (from The Fayetteville Daily News) Our beautiful city was shocked and startled almost into a state of inaction last Saturday night at about the hour of half past 9 o'clock when the terrible news that J.L. Dickson had committed suicide by poisoning himself went speeding along the city's thoroughfares. The report was of such a preposterous nature that everyone at once thought it was false and simply an idle exaggeration of facts, but later developments proved confirmation that it was only too true and heart rending in the extreme. Could it be possible that Joe Dickson, who was born and raised in Fayetteville and whom everybody held in the highest regard and esteem, had been so rash as to commit such a horrible deed as suicide. Mr. Dickson has been in several different business departures in this city and held many positions of trust and honor, having been cashier of the McIlroy Banking Co. until a few weeks ago and was also City Recorder at the time of his death. During his banking career as cashier of the McIlroy Banking Co. it appears that he fell behind in his accounts to the extent of several thousand dollars and on Saturday evening his bondsmen visited his home for the purpose of coming to some understanding regarding the matter of shortage. They informed Mr. Dickson of their mission and of the defalcation he was accused of. He denied the accusation and said that by a thorough investigation the books would be found straight. Nevertheless, they asked him to accompany them to the bank and go over the books. This he said he could not do because his wife and child were almost sick and that he himself was not feeling the best but would be glad to accommodate them on Monday. They replied that they would rather have the matter attended to at once, whereon Mr. Dickson again stated he would not accompany them to the bank but if they thought there was any danger of his leaving the city, they might guard his premises. The committee of bondsmen answered by saying they would remain in his house. He replied very well. About 9 o'clock he complained of feeling bad and shortly stepped out into another room, it was suspected, to get a drink. While absent from the room a servant noticed him take a small package from his pocket and pour the contents, which is supposed to have been prussic acid, in a glass partly filled with water, and drink the mixture. He rinsed the goblet out with more water, swallowed it and re-entered the room where they were all sitting. He walked up to the fireplace and stood there probably two or three minutes when he noticed that he felt so miserable he believed he would go and lay down a while. After several minutes had elapsed from the time he laid down he was asked if he felt any better. He replied that he believed he did as his head felt much better. The conversation ended here, and the supposition was that he had gone to sleep when the gentlemen present were suddenly aroused by a peculiar whistling sound issuing from the room where Mr. Dickson retired, and someone exclaimed that they believed he was dying. They all quickly hurried to the sleeping apartment and what was their consternation to find that Mr. Dickson had passed beyond the help of human aid and that death had already clasped his form in its cold embrace. The sad and tragical ending of this young, ambitious life will maintain a lasting hold on the memory of our people and the deepest sympathy is felt toward his young wife and little child left to bewail the fate of a kind husband and father. A short service will be held at the residence at 10 o'clock a.m. after which the remains will be taken to the cemetery where they will be laid at rest in accordance with the rites and ceremonies of the Knights of Pythias, an order of which deceased was a most worthy and honored member.

[The Springdale News 2/15/1895]

J. L. Dickson

BUSINESSMAN COMMITS SUICIDE

Fayetteville, Ark., Feb. 12 – J. L. Dickson, a leading young businessman of this city, committed suicide last night by taking strychnine. He had been cashiering of the Mellroy banking company up to January 1. Since then, an investigation of his books showed a shortage of \$21,000. His bondsmen were so notified, and they went to his residence to get a statement from him. While they were there he went out, took the poison, and died in fifteen minutes.

(Augusta Gazette, Augusta, KS, Feb 15, 1895, front page; Sub. by P. Thompson.)

KEITH, Ella - {from The Southwest City, {Mo.) Leader) Miss Keith, a young lady living near Cherokee City, Ark., was thrown from her horse near Spavinaw while out riding last Saturday, resulting in breaking her neck. Her remains were buried on Sunday at Cherokee City.

[The Springdale News 3/1/1895]

{from The Gentry Journal) On Friday last Miss Ella Keith, daughter of Riley Keith, was thrown from her horse on the Line Road between Arkansas and the Territory and killed. At least this is supposed to be the case as her horse

was caught and recognized and on being led back up the road the girl's dead body was found lying in the road with her skull fractured, where it is supposed she had been thrown. The funeral occurred on Sunday. She was killed on her eighteenth birthday.

[The Springdale News 3/1/1895]

BAKER, Dr. - Siloam Springs, Ark., March 2.- On Thursday night Dr. Baker, an old physician of Maysville, this county, was assaulted in his office and knocked senseless by someone who entered unobserved. The criminal on leaving set fire to the office. The fire was discovered in time to save the doctor from the flames. He was unconscious, however, and his skull was fractured in two places by a sharp instrument. The skull was raised by trepanning, but it is thought the doctor will die. Dr. Smith, of Maysville, was arrested on a charge of committing the deed. He had recently been prosecuted for causing the death of a young lady by criminal practice and Dr. Baker was a witness against him. He had threatened Dr. Baker's life. Public feeling was so strong against Smith that lynching was talked of, but the sheriff succeeded in taking him to the Bentonville jail.

[The Springdale News 3/8/1895]

Bentonville, March 4.- Dr. Baker, the Maysville physician who was the victim of a murderous assault last Thursday night, particulars of which have been previously published, died last night. Searching parties have been vigorously at work ever since the crime was committed to find the instrument with which the murdered man was slain. They were at last rewarded by finding a hatchet in Dr. Smith's well which had some hair and particles of the skull adhered to it. While searching for the hatchet they also found buried under a rock in the field the underclothes of the young lady whom it is alleged died from the effects of an abortion produced on her by Dr. Smith. The clothes had been saturated with blood and the finding of them in this condition is looked upon as unmistakable evidence of the guilt of Dr. Smith in the abortion case. From all indications now it seems the crime of murdering Dr. Baker is fastened on Dr. Smith and if he does not hang for it, he will evidently miss a good chance.

[The Springdale News 3/8/1895]

WINDER, Mrs. J.R. - {from The Siloam Springs Herald} One of the saddest occurrences that has ever taken place in Siloam was the accident which befell Mrs. J.R. Winder on Tuesday afternoon, and which resulted in her death at 5 o'clock the following morning. Mrs. Winder was driving in company with her daughter, Mrs. R.J. Alfrey, and they were going down the hill near Walsh and Thomson's lumber yard when the team became frightened at a piece of paper flying in the air and commenced jumping. At this juncture a strap broke and let the tongue down, causing the buggy to run onto the horses. Both ladies were holding the lines and were pulled out of the buggy, Mrs. Winder striking her head and shoulders. Mrs. Alfrey, who held her baby in her arms, fortunately was uninjured. Mrs. Winder was carried into Brown's store and later removed to the residence of D. Shafor where Doctors Clegg and Bolton did all in their power to save her life but in vain. The fall had caused concussion of the brain and her death resulted from cerebral hemorrhage.

[The Springdale News 4/5/1895]

McWILLIAMS, Sam - Fort Smith, Ark., March 29.- Outlaw Bill Cook was taken out of jail long enough to identify the body of Sam McWilliams, better known as "Verdigris Kid," who was killed with George Sanders at Bragg's Station, nearly thirty miles west of here. In company with Sam Butler the two outlaws rode into Braggs yesterday morning and held up everybody at the hotel, marching them to the store of Thomas R. Madden. The latter, at his house some distance away, took in the situation and rode to the homes of Deputy Sheriffs Johnson, Stephens, and Hiram Manning. The officers hastened to the scene and with Ellis Pettit and Merchant Craig, opened fire on the robbers who were just about to leave on their horses. A horse which protected them was killed by Pettit and as it fell Stephens shot "Verdigris Kid" dead. The other two outlaws fled but a bullet dropped Sanders Butler and he, though believed to be wounded, made his escape. There is a reward of \$250 offered by the government for "Verdigris Kid," who belonged to the Bill Cook gang and was a comrade of Outlaw Jim French who was killed a short time ago. Sanders, though an outlaw for several years, has just joined "Verdigris Kid's" band. Before the deputies arrived at the store the men had shot Joe Morris, Madden's clerk, in the abdomen, inflicting a wound from which he died later. The bodies of the two outlaws were shipped back to Braggs to relatives.

[The Springdale News 4/5/1895]

GLASS, Mrs. H.L. - {from The Fayetteville Republican} At 8 o'clock tonight will occur the 15th anniversary of the memorable cyclone which struck this city and wrought so much wreck and ruin on the night of the 18th of

April 1880. No one who failed to witness the result of that storm has any idea of the horror and sadness that prevailed throughout the city. From Capt. Vaughan's residence to the Mountain House was a sea of debris, piled up from three to ten feet high. No one knew who nor how many people were under it. It took several days to remove this debris so that wagons could pass on the south and east side of the courthouse. Had it not occurred while so many people were at church there is no telling anything about how many lives would have been lost. As there were very few, the most noteworthy being the esteemed wife of H.L. Glass, who went down with his handsome three-story hotel which stood where Tremont now is. Among those who suffered most financially were Messrs. J.E. Vaughan, H.L. Glass, J.R. Pettigrew, J.W. Buie, J.E. Dixon and Baum & Bro. Others suffered materially but the property on the square belonging to these gentlemen was almost destroyed.

[The Springdale News 4/26/1895]

THATCH, Zack W. - A few weeks ago, Z.W. Thatch, who lived a short distance East of Springdale, disposed of most of his effects at public sale and left overland for Oklahoma Territory with the intention of making his future home in that section. Last Saturday Lee Sanders, cashier of the Farmers and Merchants Bank. received a letter saying that Mr. Thatch had been murdered. The letter was from U.S. Commissioner J.B. George of Keokuk Falls, O.T., under date of May 29 and the particulars of the death as stated in the letter are as follows: On Sunday, May 26 the dead body of a man was found six miles northeast of Keokuk with the head crushed in such a manner as to be almost beyond recognition and as near as could be ascertained the deed was probably committed about May 15. Geo. W. Wilson, who was known to have been a companion of the dead, was arrested and in his possession was found a wagon, horses, and other property which, from the description, certainly belonged to Mr. Thatch. Wilson had his preliminary examination and was sent to jail at Ft. Smith to await the action of the Federal court. On the person of the dead man was found a certificate from the Farmers and Merchants Bank of this city, stating that Mr. Thatch could draw on them for \$125. This gave the U.S. Commissioner a clue to the identity of the murdered man, and he wrote here as stated above. The Commissioner says in his letter that it was as cold-blooded a murder as was ever committed. Wm. Thatch, a brother of the deceased, living five miles East of Fayetteville, left Sunday for Oklahoma to look after the matter. Zach W. Thatch was about fifty years of age and unmarried. He had lived in this community for a long time and was esteemed and respected by all who knew him. The News tender's sympathy to his relatives.

[The Springdale News 6/7/1895]

LEE, John - John and George Lee were shot and killed near Paris, Texas Thursday night by officers while resisting arrest. The Lee boys, together with their mother, were traveling through the country from Arkansas and had been accused of stealing a saddle. When approached by the officers they drew their guns with the above result. The stolen property was found in the wagon.

[The Springdale News 6/14/1895]

KEATING, Lawrence - The city is all excited tonight, more so than it has been for years, caused by a cold-blooded murder committed within the confines of the Federal jail. Cherokee Bill, the notorious criminal and outlaw, who is at present under sentence of death, has another life to answer for; he it is who once again has forced himself into unenviable notoriety. A little after 6 o'clock this evening R.C. Eoff, the turnkey of the jail, as is his custom, was making the rounds of the cells engaged in locking the prisoners in for the night. The Federal jail is composed of three tiers, the lower floor being given over to those convicted of murder. Cherokee Bill's cell was on this floor on the north side. The usual manner of fastening is by means of a lever located in the corridor at the end of the tier of cells. After this is done the turnkey goes inside the steel grating which surrounds the three tiers and locks each cell separately. He had performed this duty on the south side and had gone around to lock those on the north side. He was accompanied on his rounds by Lawrence Keating, the night guard who always keeps on the outside of the steel grating in order that he may be able to suppress any riotous demonstrations on the part of any of the prisoners. As Eoff came to the cell next to that occupied by Cherokee Bill he experienced some difficulty in locking the cell door and remarked that it had been tampered with. As he was endeavoring to release his keys Cherokee Bill's door was thrown violently open and the outlaw stepped out with a cocked revolver in his hand. Throwing down on Keating, the guard, who was only a few feet away, he said: "Throw up your hands G d you or I will kill you." Hardly were the words out of his mouth before the fatal shot was fired. Keating, seeing his danger, moved slightly around and the bullet struck him in the side, he staggered toward the stone wall near him and sank to the floor. He was dead in a few minutes. Eoff, seeing his danger, abandoned his keys and started to run. As he turned the corner of the tier of

cells Cherokee Bill fired at him but failed to hit him. Turning the next corner only a short distance away Eoff continued his flight down the south corridor until he reached a cut off where, by standing in the doorway and clinging to the cell door, he had partial protection from the villain's shots. While in this position Cherokee Bill fired three shots at him but none of them took effect. At this juncture George Lawson, another of the guards, who was upstairs in the jailor's office at the time the firing commenced, appeared on the scene with a Winchester in his hands and proceeded to pump lead in Cherokee Bill's direction but the closely woven grating prevented his taking good aim and his shots went wild. Seeing that his attempts to escape had proven futile Cherokee Bill ran back to his cell. Other guards ran to Lawson's assistance and a regular fusillade was kept up for some time. The Gazette's correspondent arrived within the jail enclosure in time to hear several of the reports and it seemed that a pandemonium had broken loose within the confines of the old Federal jail. Finally Cherokee Bill agreed to give up his revolver if the guards would promise not to kill him. He turned it over to Henry Starr and by him the murderous weapon was passed to the guards. A search revealed the facts that he had in his possession enough cartridges to have killed fifty men. While the excitement was at the highest his sister, who had been in the city several days, appeared among the crowd of excited citizens who had congregated on the outside, and created such a disturbance that it was found necessary for an officer to lodge her in the county jail. Cherokee Bill's brother is also in the city and the supposition is that either he or his sister furnished the weapon with which the deadly deed was committed. This is the second time within a month that a revolver has been found in Cherokee Bill's possession. George Pierce, also under sentence of death, is believed to have been implicated in the plot. As Turnkey Eoff ran along the corridor he looked back and saw Pierce chasing him. In his hand he held the leg of a table with which he sought to brain Eoff Keating was carried outside the jail and was laid out. He never spoke after being hit. He was a faithful and popular officer, and his death is deeply deplored by all classes of citizens. The shooting inside the jail attracted an enormous crowd on the outside and when it was known that Cherokee Bill had added another victim to his list indignation knew no bounds. Lynching was strongly advocated and had not United States Marshal Crump arrived on the scene and securely locked the heavy iron doors of the jail it is probable that Cherokee Bill would now be dangling at the end of a rope. A squad of fifty armed guards are on duty tonight to repel an expected attack. But it is hardly probable that mob violence will be attempted although hundreds of willing hands would gladly assist in hastening Cherokee Bill's departure up the golden stairs. He is regarded as a fiend incarnate and many an honest man's hand toyed fondly with the butt end of his shooting iron in front of the jail in the hope that they might assist William in shuffling off this mortal coil. Big crowds of angry men are on the streets to-night and the officers will have to be on the alert to prevent an onslaught on the jail.

[The Springdale News 8/2/1895]

Fort Smith, July 26.- Keating had been employed in the jail fourteen years and was a careful man. He leaves a wife and four children. He was very popular, and many threats of lynching Cherokee Bill have been made but citizens who were terribly excited are now becoming cooled down. None of the prisoners left their cells except Bill and he immediately jumped back into it and the guards have everything in order though there is much confusion among the prisoners. Crawford Goldsby, alias Cherokee Bill, alias Gorilla, is only 19 years old but he is convicted of train robbery and murder. One murder case is pending in the Supreme Court of the United States and the charge of killing his brother-in-law is still on the docket here.

[The Springdale News 8/2/1895]

ENYART, John - We understand that a man named John Enyart, liv-ing near Robinson, was murdered Monday night. The wife of the murdered man says that about 12 o'clock on Tuesday night two men with dark cloth over their faces and bearing a dim light, entered the house and struck her husband in the face two or three times with some sharp pointed instrument but not killing him. After the men had left her husband attempted to leave the room but she says she tried to keep him inside to secure medical attention. He escaped, however, and was found dead the next morning in the corn field nearby. There were some additional cuts on the back of the head, and it is supposed that after leaving the house the assassin found him and completed their deadly work. A coroner's inquest was held but we have not learned of the verdict. No arrests have been made yet.

[The Springdale News 8/2/1895]

(from The Bentonville Democrat) Mrs. Nancy A. Enyart, who was arrested on the 7th inst., charged with the killing of her husband, John Enyart, had her preliminary examination before Squire J.V. Leonard of Yell township. The examination which was held at Robinson on Monday and Tuesday resulted in Mrs. Enyart being held over to await the action of the grand jury. Constable Wilson lodged Mrs. Engart{sic} in jail here Tuesday night. Attorney

J.B. Patterson represented the State. The crime for which the prisoner is held is the killing of her husband. They lived alone in an out-of-the-way place between Osage and Illinois rivers. On Tuesday night, July 30th, 1895, John Enyart's head was chopped to pieces with an ax or hatchet. After being wounded he left the house and started in the direction of Robinson, going about ¼ mile where he fell exhausted and died from loss of blood. What led to Mrs. Enyart being suspected of the crime was the peculiar way in which he was hacked about the head, showing that whoever did it lacked experience and strength. This, coupled with some contradictory statements she had made as well as some threats and the fact that she and her husband had never gotten along well together, was the cause of her being lodged in jail.

[The Springdale News 8/23/1895]

BACON, Henry - (from The Fayetteville Daily, 17th) The murderers of young Bacon have been captured and safely jailed at Van Buren. It will be remembered that Bacon was assassinated in church while kneeling in prayer about two weeks ago in Evansville, this county. A Cherokee and two young men named Simpson have been arrested with positive proof of their guilt. Mr. John Wood is just in from Evansville and brings the information directly from Bacon's uncle.

[The Springdale News 8/23/1895]

(from The Van Buren Argus) John W. Simpson and his two sons, Hugh and Walter, living near the Washington county line, were arrested last week charged with being accessories to the murder of Henry Bacon in Barker township and are now having a preliminary hearing before Justice C.F. Harvey at the courthouse. The evidence against them is said to be very strong.

[The Springdale News 8/30/1895]

BUNCH, L.B. - (from The Harrison Times) L.B. Bunch, youngest son of Bradley Bunch, fell from his horse in a small stream near Berryville last Friday and was so stunned that he drowned in six inches of water before his unfortunate plight was discovered.

[The Springdale News 8/23/1895]

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[The Springdale News 8/30/1895]

BRYANTrant - Grant Martin was accidentally shot Monday, inflicting a wound from the effect of which he died a short time later. The particulars are as follows: The family had seated themselves for the midday meal when George Burrow, stepson of the deceased, entered the room with a 38-caliber pistol which he had just traded for. After extracting the loads, he passed the pistol around the table for examination. When it was passed back to him, he reloaded it and in closing it up it was accidentally discharged, the ball striking Mr. Martin very nearly in the center of the forehead. None of the family realized that Mr. Martin had been shot for a moment of time as he made no move or outcry, his head simply dropping forward on his breast. When it was discovered Dr. Winton was summoned but the ball had penetrated the brain, and nothing could save him. He died within two or three hours of the accident. Grant Martin was an industrious, hardworking man and he had the respect of everyone with whom he came in contact. He leaves a wife and two young children who have the sympathy of the entire community. Through the kindness of L.D. Petross and W. Franch the deceased was given a Christian burial Tuesday afternoon; services being conducted by Elder Beckner of the Adventist Church. It was a sad occurrence and while no blame is

attached to the young man who caused the unfortunate affair it should be a warning to him and others who so carelessly handle loaded firearms. LATER: Prosecuting Attorney Tillman came out from Fayetteville yesterday afternoon and ordered the arrest of George Burrow. The examination was set for this morning.

[The Springdale News 8/30/1895]

{from The Fayetteville News, 26th inst.} Deputy U.S. Marshal Todhunter left this morning for Fort Smith, having come up from that place yesterday evening to subpoena Mr. Wm. Thatch, who lives northeast of town, as a witness in the murder trial of one Wilson, who is accused of murdering Mt. Thatch's brother some time ago in the nation. The trial commenced this morning in Judge Parker's court.

[The Springdale News 8/30/1895]

THURMAN, Chas. - Chas. Thurman, living seven or eight miles South- west of Siloam Springs, was shot and killed by Constable Rutherford while resisting arrest a few nights ago. At the preliminary examination the State was represented by Prosecuting Attorney Tillman and the defense by Wythe Walker. Rutherford was placed under bond of \$1,000 to await the action of the grand jury.

[The Springdale News 5/31/1895]

LATHROP, Peter - Bentonville, September 17.- Henry Pershall, a worthless ne'er do well sort of fellow, shot and killed a German named Lathrop at Siloam Springs yesterday morning about 1 o'clock, seemingly without provocation. The scene of the killing was at a resort, sailing under the name of a restaurant, and there was a woman in the case. Pershall being in the house with the woman and seeing Lathrop on the outside looking through the window, he fired through the window, killing him, the body not being discovered until the next morning as there was no search made at the time and the result of the shot was not known until the body was found. The murdered man was from Nebraska and had been in Siloam four days. He has relatives in California. The murderer has lived at Siloam for several years and is considered very worthless, having given all his children away because he claimed he could not support them, although he is now drawing a pension. He was arrested this morning and lodged in jail. He admits the shooting but claims self-defense, but from what can be learned so far it appears to have been an unprovoked murder.

[The Springdale News 9/20/1895]

TUNSTILL, Homer - {from The Fayetteville News, 21st inst.} Yesterday Homer Tunstill, son of J. Tunstill, fourteen years of age, was killed at Richland, twelve miles from town. He was riding a mule with the harness hanging when the animal suddenly started on a run. Homer was jerked off and his foot catching in the harness he was dragged on the ground one hundred and fifty yards. When extricated from the harness, life was extinct and his face and body horribly mutilated and disfigured. The remains were buried today at Goshen.

[The Springdale News 9/27/1895]

H.C. Pershall was tried at Bentonville last week for the murder of Peter Lathrop at Siloam Springs a few weeks ago and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary.

[The Springdale News 10/11/1895]

GREGORY, J.M. - Thos. Gregory received a telegram Saturday announcing that his brother, J.M. Gregory, had been killed the night before at Flint Court House. He and Mrs. Gregory, wife of the murdered man, went over there Saturday and found that the deed had been committed by a drunken Indian. It seems that Mr. Gregory was attending a show which was being given in a tent and because the Indian had been ejected, he got mad and fired through the tent, striking Mr. Gregory. He lived only about three hours. The murderer has not yet been apprehended. The funeral was held on Sunday and was conducted by the Masonic fraternity. Mr. and Mrs. Gregory returned Monday. The News tender's sympathy to the deceased's widow and other relatives.

[The Springdale News 10/11/1895]

CROCKER, Fred - Fred Crocker, a young man living at Sulphur Springs, was stopped on the road Monday night of last week while returning home from Southwest City, Mo. and murdered by two men named Al Littick and Chas. Franks. He was shot in the neck and no cause is assigned for the deed. The assassins have not yet been apprehended.

[The Springdale News 11/22/1895]

1896

THATCH, Zachariah W. - In sentencing George Wilson to death at Fort Smith Judge Parker said to him: "The evidence shows that you started with Mr. Zacharian W. Thatch from a point a few miles from Springdale in the County of Washington, this State. You traveled with him to the place of the murder in the Creek county and there in the darkness of night, no doubt while he was asleep, you, in a brutal, wicked, and wanton way, took his life. You endeavored to conceal the crime by placing the body beneath the waters of Rock Creek and putting logs on it, but nature revolted at such wickedness and threw up the body, so it was found. You tried to conceal the blood at the place of the killing by building a fire over it, but the earth was parched and cracked open; the blood ran into the cracked earth and thus escaped and came here as a terrible witness against you. You committed this murder for five heads of horses, a colt, a wagon, and some other property of but little value. Your guilt is established by such a quantity of reliable circumstances as to make it as certain as that the stars looked down on this wicked crime the night you sent the soul of Zachariah W. Thatch without preparation to his God. The wickedness of the act shows that you are a moral pervert. Your moral nature was such that all restraint of reason was gone. You robbed an unoffending man of his life, and you must answer to the laws of your God. The law affixes to this wicked crime of murder the penalty of death. From the evidence no one can doubt the certainty of your guilt and the wickedness of your crime. The jury in convicting you have done exactly right."

[The Springdale News 1/31/1896]

HUGHES, W.H. - Mr. W.H. Hughes, who lives near Buckeye, 21/2 miles South of this place, met with a sad accident Saturday evening which resulted in his death. He had started with his wagon and team to a neighbor after a load of hogs and was sitting on the covering of the wagon bed with his feet hanging over the dashboard when the team became frightened and ran away, throwing him against a tree, breaking his legs in several places and otherwise mutilating his body. He leaves his wife, three little boys and a host of friends to mourn his loss.

[The Springdale News 1/24/1896]

BACON, Henry - Geo. Ward, a half-breed Cherokee Indian, was hanged at Van Buren Friday of last week for the murder of a young man named Henry Bacon near Evansville on the night of Sunday, July 28, 1895. Bacon was at church and Ward sneaked up and shot him through a window. Ward was only 19 years old but was considered a desperate criminal. Before being executed he admitted the killing and stated that he killed a man at Houston, Texas last year. Pruitt Turner, a negro, who was also sentenced to hang at the same time for the murder of Robert Hawkins at Mulberry on the night of Feb. 17, 1895, was granted a respite until February 28.

[The Springdale News 1/31/1896]

BROOKS, F.L. - Last Friday morning a very sad and fearful accident happened at the home of F.L. Brooks a mile north of town. Mr. Brooks was having a well dug in his place and had Samuel Stephens to assist him. They had gone down about 32 feet with the work and were having to blast with dynamite. They had put in a blast, and it failed to go off when both men went down in the well and proceeded to drill in the old hole. While drilling they struck the caps of the dynamite, causing the explosion. Mr. Brooks was holding the drill and, being in a stooping position received the most and severest of shock, blowing his face and head full of rocks and dirt and leaving it in a fearful cut and torn condition. Mr. Stephens was striking the drill and was standing straighter and did not receive as severe wounds as Mr. Brooks. They were drawn out of the well by J.W. Gulley and Mr. Martin, who happened to be nearby, Mr. Stephens being able to hold to the rope till they got him out, and Mr. Martin going down in the well and tying the rope around Mr. Brooks, and he was then drawn out. They were both conscious of what had happened, and Drs. Meehan and Wilkerson were summoned to dress their wounds. It was found that Mr. Brooks, besides being torn and cut about the head and face, had his left arm broken and both hands and arms badly bruised and cut, besides both eyes put out. Mr. Brooks lived until six o'clock Monday morning when death came to his relief. He was an energetic and prosperous farmer, was 38 years of age and leaves two little daughters, one 8 and the other 5 years old, to mourn his death. He was buried near Southwest City by the side of his wife who died just a year ago. Mr. Stephens, though suffering severely, is not considered dangerous. The whole community joins in an expression of sympathy for the bereaved relatives.

[The Springdale News 2/7/1896]

CLARADY, Henry - While in the woods chopping late Saturday afternoon, Henry Clarady, who lives about six miles East of the city, was accidentally killed by a falling tree. He had chopped a tree down, which in falling struck another tree, throwing it onto Clarady, killing him instantly. He was about twenty-six years old and married. The remains were buried Monday at War Eagle.

[The Springdale News 2/21/1896]

LAMB, Mrs. Abe - {from The Boone Banner) Mr. Boomer, a nephew of F.O. Boomer of Newton County, brings report of a most cowardly and unprovoked assassination on Sunday night at the home of Abe Lamb who lives 5 miles from Jasper. Someone raised the window and fired into the room instantly killing Mrs. Lamb. Mrs. Lamb was a good woman with not a known enemy in the world. adding to the cruelty of it she leaves several small children. It is thought in the neighborhood that it was the intention of the assassin to shoot Mr. Lamb, whom it is understood had some enemies, but that he made a mistake and instead killed the poor unoffending woman. There is no clue to the murder. LATER: Hosea Miles, her son-in-law, has been arrested on suspicion of committing the crime and is now in jail at Jasper.

[The Springdale Democrat 2/24/1896]

COOK, Cherokee Bill - Cherokee Bill was hanged at Fort Smith on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock. The execution was to have been in the forenoon but was postponed for a short time in order that he might see his sister before he died. Cook was game to the last and the dispatches say there was a smile on his face when the black cap was adjusted.

[The Springdale News 3/20/1896]

BOLTS, Louis - Quite a serious accident occurred ON the Frisco at Rogers Monday night. Editor Butler of the "Democrat" sends us the following account of the affair: - The cannon ball train crashed into a special on the siding at the coal chute about 8 o'clock last night and Louis Bolts, brakeman, was instantly killed. The train was running slow to let one of the officials get off the cannon ball at the chute, or else the wreck would have been terrible. The cannon ball engine was lighter and was lifted partly from the track and thrown a few inches to one side, the damage to its being considerable. The other engine and one car were damaged somewhat. The engineer and fireman saved themselves by jumping. An open switch was the cause of the wreck. Bolts has a wife, I understand, at Monett, Mo. and his remains were sent home on the early train this morning {Tuesday).

[The Springdale News 3/20/1896]

FORMAN, Charles - {from The Siloam Springs Herald) News of an unfortunate occurrence comes from Westville where Charles Forman was shot and killed last night by John Holland. They are Cherokees and both well known in this city. It is understood that one or both were drunk when the shooting occurred, but we have no further particulars at this writing.

[The Springdale News 3/27/1896]

DUCKWORTH, Pulaski, wife, and daughter - {from Colville) Before The News reaches its readers many of them will have heard of the awful tragedy enacted near this place on Sunday morning, resulting in the death of Pulaski Duckworth, his wife and little girl. We give particulars as they are known to us. A little girl of the family had gone to Sabbath School as usual and when she returned and entered the house the first thing, she saw was her mother lying on the floor dead. She ran to a neighbor and informed them of what had occurred. He went to the house and found the woman lying on the floor as the little girl had informed him. She had been struck twice on the head with an ax; the little babe had been struck with the ax but was still breathing. On entering the rear room Mr. Duckworth was discovered lying dead on the bed with a gash on each side of his neck and a bloody razor lying near. It was an awful occurrence and one that has caused a feeling of horror throughout the country. Mr. Duckworth was formerly a resident of this township and has relatives living here. The little girl died and all of them were buried at the Hart cemetery yesterday. Mr. Duckworth had evidently murdered his wife and child and then killed himself. He was no doubt temporarily insane.

[The Springdale News 4/3/1896]

KILLIAN, daughter - On Thursday of last week the little eight-year-old daughter of James Killian, who resides on Uncle Jabe Banks' farm three miles Northwest of the city, was burned to death. She was standing around an open

fire in the yard when her clothing was caught in the flames and before the fire could be extinguished, she was burned in a horrible manner and lived only a few hours. An elder sister was with the child at the time of the sad accident but she was so frightened as to be unable to be of any assistance. The remains were buried Friday in the cemetery nearby, the funeral services being conducted by Dr. W.F. Green of Lowell. The News extends sympathy to the sorrowful family in their sad affliction.
[The Springdale News 4/3/1896]

WINDER, Mrs. J.R. - (from The Siloam Springs Herald) One of the saddest occurrences that has ever taken place in Siloam was the accident which befell Mrs. J.R. Winder on Tuesday afternoon, and which resulted in her death at 5 o'clock the following morning. Mrs. Winder was driving in company with her daughter, Mrs. R.J. Alfrey, and they were going down the hill near Walsh and Thomson's lumber yard when the team became frightened at a piece of paper flying in the air and commenced jumping. At this juncture a strap broke and let the tongue down, causing the buggy to run onto the horses. Both ladies were holding the lines and were pulled out of the buggy, Mrs. Winder striking her head and shoulders. Mrs. Alfrey, who held her baby in her arms, fortunately was uninjured. Mrs. Winder was carried into Brown's store and later removed to the residence of D. Shafor where Doctors Clegg and Bolton did all in their power to save her life but in vain. The fall had caused concussion of the brain and her death resulted from cerebral hemorrhage.
[The Springdale News 4/5/1895]

MALEDON, Annie - The death sentence was placed upon five men by Judge Parker at Fort Smith Friday and the day of their execution set for Thursday, July 30. Two are white men, two negroes and one Indian. Their names are Frank Corner, convicted of killing Annie Maledon at Muskogee; Geo. W. Wilson, who killed Z.W. Thatch of Springdale on the Oklahoma border in May 1894; Dennis Davis, an old negro who murdered his landlord Sol Blackwell September 18, 1894; Jesse and John Nofire, Indians, who killed Fred Rutherford in the Territory last summer. Wilson has, since his conviction, been identified as an escaped convict from the Arkansas penitentiary.
[The Springdale News 6/19/1896]

TONEY, Robert - {from Wednesday's Fayetteville Daily.) A tragedy occurred 4 miles east of town this morning at about nine o'clock. Robert Wilkes and Robert Toney, two young men, brothers-in-law, and neighbors, have been at enmity for a long time because of some disagreement about the ownership of a hog. This morning Robert Wilkes went over to W.C. Wilson's, his father-in-law, after a load of corn and was on his way home when Toney, who was working in the field nearby, hailed him and requested that he hold up a minute. Toney approached with hoe in hand and as soon as he was near enough beginning to strike at Wilkes who was seated in his wagon. In attempting to avoid the blows Wilkes fell off the wagon backwards. Toney still advanced when Wilkes drew a revolver and shot Toney 4 times before he had fairly regained his feet. The wounded man died in less than an hour. Both men belong to respectable families and the tragedy is deeply regretted by all in the community. There were no eyewitnesses to the shooting. Wilkes came into town at once and surrendered himself to the proper officers.
[The Springdale Democrat 7/3/1896]
[The Springdale News 7/3/1896]

ABRAMS, Harry -At Cincinnati, this county, Wednesday of last week, Harry Abrams, 18 years old, was killed by a mule. His foot became entangled in the harness, and he was dragged one mile, the mule jumping several fences and running through two gates. The young man's head was crushed into jelly.
[The Springdale News 7/3/1896]

HALL, Jesse - {from Gentry] On last Thursday evening two women found the remains of Jessie sic) Hall who had been missing about seven weeks. The dry bones were all that remained, and they were not all found. Mr. Hall has for several years been partially insane at times and then would apparently get all right again. The remains were interred in the cemetery at Springtown on Friday.
[The Springdale News 7/31/1896]

{from The Gentry Journal] One of the saddest and most lamentable affairs that ever befell this country was the finding of the bones of Jesse Hall, an old and highly respected citizen of forty years standing in this country. The remains were found by Mrs. Philip Anderson not far from the Siloam and Bentonville road, near Mr. Harris' farm

and about three miles south of Gentry. Mr. Hall was a brother to Alford and Young Hall, all well known. Mr. Hall has shown, for some time, mental derangement, and there has been some suspicion that there was something wrong. There was a party of neighbors organized about one week ago and made search for him without success. Mr. Hall was highly connected and well respected, has lived an upright, honorable citizen, not a stain on his good name. The way he died has cast a gloom over the entire neighborhood and surrounding country. No blame is attached to anyone as he would not make his home with either his children or relatives. He has two daughters married, one living near Bentonville and one in or near Rogers. It is supposed he starved to death as he did not visit any one's house and was too honorable to pilfer for his living.

[The Springdale News 8/7/1896]

From The Siloam Springs Hummer-Republican) Mr. Hall, the crazy man that has been missing since the 24th of June, was found last Friday morning just a little over 100 yards west of O.G. Harris' farm (better known as the Dugings farm), by Mr. Philip Anderson. He was found in the head of a deep hollow, nothing but his clothing remaining, but it was undisturbed; not a bone was out of place save his head which, owing to the steepness of the bank, had rolled down to his feet; even his vest was still there, rolled up for a pillow. It appears he had laid face down with his arms folded under his head on the vest. His bones were taken to Springtown for burial. He probably would have been found sooner but an old horse died and was dragged near the place he was found at about the time he must have died and of course the odor was charged to the horse and no notice taken of it. It is supposed that the dead horse was the cause of his body not being torn up by hogs and dogs. There are many reports about the finding of Mr. Hall, but this is the most correct report I can get.

[The Springdale Democrat 8/7/1896]

LEUALLEN, Zeke - Zeke Leuallen, 14-year-old son of Jas. Leuallen, drowned in White River Sunday afternoon. He and a companion were bathing and young Leuallen slipped from a log into deep water and as nor his companion could either swim, he drowned. The body was recovered about two hours afterwards and was buried at Friendship Mon- day afternoon. It was a sad death, and the family has the sympathy of all in their great sorrow.

[The Springdale News 8/7/1896]

LEWELEN, Ezekiel - Ezekiel Lewallen, the 14-year -old son of James Lewallen, drowned in the White River last Sunday near Jack Arnold's field, about seven miles east of here. We have been unable to learn further particulars of the sad accident.

[The Springdale Democrat 8/7/1896]

SCUDDER, infant - {from The Fayetteville News} One day last week Mrs. Scudder, at Brentwood, missed her seven-year-old daughter and went out in search of her and left her sleeping infant alone in the house. She was absent for some time and, in the mean, while a wild hog entered the room in which the child lay sleep and pouncing upon it almost devoured it. When Mrs. Scudder and her daughter returned, they found only the lacerated remains of the child.

[The Springdale Democrat 8/7/96]

WADDELL, William T. - (from Johnson) A little over a year ago a quiet, unobtrusive stranger named William T. Waddell came down from near Springfield, Mo. and resided on land belonging to Albert Murphy until a few months ago when he moved his few belongings to the home of Dennis Perdue. About two weeks ago he took sick and began to grow very despon-dent and frequently said that he would like to drown himself. Last Friday evening, while alone in the house, he arose from the bed and got an old musket loaded with slugs and arranged himself in the doorway and by the aid of the fire poker discharged the gun. The load entered under the chin on the right side and ranged upwards. When the folks returned to the house after a short absence the dead body was found lying outstretched on the floor. He was about fifty years of age and had no relatives here. It was the sad ending to a sad life.

[The Springdale News 8/7/1896]

WADDLE, Taylor - Taylor Waddle, an old man living several miles south-west of here, committed suicide on last Sunday. He blew the top of his head off with an old army musket loaded with squirrel shot. He was dead when help reached him. He has no relatives in this section, his family residing in Indiana. Domestic trouble is supposed to have been the cause of the old man's action.

[The Springdale Democrat 8/7/1896]

BRYANT, S.B.J. and granddaughter - One of the saddest accidents that has occurred in this section for some time was the death of S.B. Bryant and his little granddaughter who were killed by lightning on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Bryant resides about a mile from Rogers and at the time of his death was returning to the house from the barn and was carrying the little girl who was about seven years old. The storm had just begun to gather and, but little rain had fallen when a flash of lightning struck the couple killing them instantly. Mr. Bryant was well known in Springdale and his many friends here regret to learn of his sad death.

[The Springdale Democrat 8/14/1896]

[The Springdale News 8/14/1896]

{from The Rogers Republican} The death of S.B.J. Bryant and granddaughter is more pathetic than we presented it last week. He had just returned from a trip over the country canvassing and put his horse in the barn. His daughter, Mrs. Smith, and her children went to the barn to meet him. She started to the house, leading two of the children and asked her father to carry the little girl as they were very fond of each other. Just as she stepped into the house a big flash of lightning was followed by a loud thunderclap and on looking around saw smoke rising from behind the chicken house near a big tree. They found Mr. Bryant lying on the ground with his 5-year-old granddaughter in his arms and her arms around his neck, both killed instantly. It is thought he went to his buggy to get an umbrella or something out of it and at that moment the lightning struck the tree glancing and killing them. It is an unusually sad affair.

[The Springdale News 8/28/1896]

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[The Springdale News 8/28/1896]

DOOLIN, Bill - Bill Doolin, the noted outlaw who escaped from Ft. Smith a month or so ago, was shot and killed by a posse of officers one day last week. This ends the career of one of the most desperate of the Cherokee Bill gang.

[The Springdale Democrat 9/4/1896]

DRAPER, W.F. - W.F. Draper, who resided about six miles east of town, died at his home on last Sunday evening. He was seventy years old. Ten days or so ago he fell out of a hay mow while having an epileptic fit and was somewhat injured. His death was due to complications resulting from the same.

[The Springdale Democrat 9/4/1896]

W.F. Draper, living five miles East of the city, died Sunday afternoon at five o'clock because of a fall from a stable loft several days ago. The remains were buried at Friendship on Monday afternoon. Mr. Draper was something

near sixty years of age and was a member of the Christian church. He was a worthy citizen and leaves many friends to mourn his death.

[The Springdale News 9/4/1896]

SCHUBERT, Frank - Eureka Springs, Ark., Sept. 4.- Frank Schubert, a merchant of Clifty, 15 miles south of here, was murdered near his home last night. Samuel H. Deakins, Schubert's farm hand, was arrested for the crime and cut his own throat while in the hands of the officers. The gash is sewed up and he is now strong enough to be arraigned for the crime. Schubert, who was one of the best-known businessmen in Madison county, came here yesterday in a spring wagon and started home just after dinner. He was last seen alive at 4 o'clock when he passed Rufus Johnson five miles this side of Clifty. Two hours later Johnson found Schubert's dead body by the roadside about two- and one-half miles from Clifty. He had been shot five times with a 38-caliber weapon. The body was taken home and later in the evening Deakins, with another employee, came to Eureka Springs for a coffin. Then it was learned that Deakins, who was supposed to be cutting com on the home place, had been during the afternoon skulking in the fields near the scene of the tragedy, which was at least two miles from Schubert's field. He, however, returned to the house at the usual quitting time and volunteered to go after the coffin. At midnight officers, armed with a warrant sworn out by Schubert's wife, started in pursuit of Deakins whom they apprehended in Eureka Springs in daylight this morning. The accused displayed little agitation and protested his innocence but, on the return, the trip found the opportunity to draw a razor with which he cut a deep but not fatal gash in his throat. The murdered man's watch and a few dollars in silver were unmolested, facts which point to revenge or jealousy, rather than robbers, as motives for the crime.

[The Springdale Democrat 9/9/1896]

[The Springdale News 9/11/1896]

GRIMSLEY, John - A sad accident occurred five miles southwest of Bentonville last Wednesday. John Grimsley, a farmer residing at the place mentioned above, was walking about his barn that evening when a stray bullet from a target gun struck him in the head killing him instantly. The target rifle was in the hands of his son who, with a friend, was practicing in the orchard nearby. Grimsley was an old resident of Benton county and assisted in the fight with the outlaws when the Bentonville bank was robbed three years ago.

[The Springdale Democrat 9/16/1896]

{from The Bentonville Sun} Late Wednesday afternoon, after taking supper with his brother-in-law, Culver Crowder, about two miles Southwest of Bentonville, Boville Grimsley and Mr. Crowder came out in the yard to practice target shooting with revolvers. They both took aim at a tree. Crowder's bullet struck it but the other missed. They then moved toward another tree which brought them facing the direction of the old Dudley place where the elder Grimsley lived. They both fired but both missed their aim and immediately they heard screaming at Grimsley's home which was only about 300 yards distant and upon going over they discovered that one of the bullets had struck Mr. Grimsley, who had been stooping over pulling weeds. The gentleman walked about 100 yards and talked a few minutes before his death. Drs. T.W. and Charles Hurley of this city were summoned but did not arrive until after his death which occurred in about thirty minutes after the fatal shot was fired. The ball, which was from the forty-four-caliber revolver carried by Young Grimsley, struck Mr. Grimsley on the left side, passed through his liver, and lodged near the surface on his right side. The accident is a sad one and should be a warning to everyone about the careless shooting with revolvers and guns.

[The Springdale News 9/18/1896]

Sam Elkins {sic}, who was arrested for the killing of Frank Schubert near Clifty, Madison county recently, is in jail in Huntsville. He says he is from St. Joseph, Mo. and that he is innocent of the crime. The evidence is very strong against him.

[The Springdale News 9/18/1896]

TUCKER, Riley - A young man by the name of Riley Tucker was shot and killed by David Taylor on last Saturday morning at Flemings Creek in Madison county. A party of young men, Tucker among them, were out on a tear and were throwing rocks at the house of Taylor. Taylor warned them away several times and finally he fired a load of buckshot into the crowd with the results as above stated. Taylor was arrested and tried before the justice of the peace but was acquitted. Both parties are known to several Springdale citizens.

[The Springdale Democrat 9/23/1896]

{from The St. Paul Mountain Air) The facts regarding the killing of Riley Tucker on Friday night of last week as developed at the coroner's inquest are as follows: On the night of September 18th Riley Tucker in company with four other boys visited Crawford's still on Flemings creek and on their way back the crowd divided, Riley Tucker and John Tucker, a cousin, leaving their horses with the other boys, agreeing to meet them at a certain point. Riley and John Tucker then proceeded to the house of Dave Taylor, with whom they had had a previous difficulty, and proceeded to rock the house and call for Taylor. Mrs. Taylor informed them that Taylor was not at home. They then went to the well and sat down awhile, in the meantime. Mrs. Taylor took one of her little boys to a neighbor's soliciting protection. On the way the boy met his father coming home. Before reaching the house Taylor heard the boys rocking it. He entered the house through a back door and looked out of the window. Just at that time a large rock entered the window, pieces of glass striking and cutting Taylor's face. He then took his shotgun and stepping around the corner of the house, outside, and seeing the form of a man at a short distance, fired. The boys then left the house and after going a short distance - about 80 steps - stopped and sat down on the bank of the creek. John Tucker asked Riley if he was hurt, he replied that he was not but was too drunk to walk and requested John to go after the boys and he would remain here. John started and met the other boys who had heard the shot and were coming. They all returned to the spot where Riley was left and found that he had fallen off the bank into a pile of brush and died. The boys then notified Bob Hammond who lives near the scene who at once sent Justice Welton to act as coroner. The jury found a verdict of justifiable homicide. Dr. Hill, of the jury, found that two buck shots had entered Tucker's right breast, one just above and one about an inch below the nipple, ranging downward and were extracted from the left side. The shot also struck him in the side, hip, and thigh. Taylor is well known here as a very quiet and peaceful man. The boy's parents are old and respected citizens of the country. Riley Tucker was about 21 years old and the other boys about the same age. Taylor is about 40.
[The Springdale News 10/2/1896]

THURMAN, Chas. - Wm. Ruthford, who killed Chas. Thurman near Wedington about a year ago, was tried at Bentonville last week, found guilty, and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.
[The Springdale Democrat 10/7/1896]

GREEN, John F. • Mr. John F. Green, a son of Mr. C.S. and Mrs. N.A. Green of Springdale, Ark., accidentally shot himself at Thackerville, I.T. Saturday morning Oct. 17, 1896. The accident was caused by carrying a loaded pistol in his hip pocket and ongoing out he by some means struck the pistol against the door causing it to fire. The ball entered his left kidney and came out on his shoulder. Medical aid was summoned immediately but on having an examination the doctor said he could do nothing for him. He lived about an hour after the fatal accident. He only spoke once, when he said, "I feel awful bad." The remains were interred in the cemetery at that place. John was 27 years of age and was born in Jackson, Mo. He leaves a father, mother and three sisters to mourn his loss. How deeply we all sympathize with our bereaved relatives and friends. A Friend.
[The Springdale News 10/30/1896]

HILL, baby - (from The Siloam Springs Republican) A sad accident happened at the home of William Hill, about two miles north of Cincinnati, on last Wednesday a week ago, which resulted in the death of the year and a half old son of Mr. Hill, by his three-year-old brother. It seems that someone had come into the room where the children were playing, laying a double-barreled shot gun down across the bed with the muzzle to the wall. It is supposed the little fellow pulled the gun to him and turned it around so that the muzzle pointed to the foot of the bed where the younger child was standing and in playing with the hammer of the gun accidentally discharged it, the full charge entering the body of the child on the left side just below the heart, making a terrible wound through which that organ could be seen. There was no one else in the room at the time and by the time the family reached the room life was extinct. The father had been showing the boy how to pull the trigger of the gun and snap caps and it is supposed the child was trying the experiment by himself. The shot set fire to the bedding but was put out before any damage was done. It is a very sad case and should teach everyone to put such things out of the reach of the children as accidents will happen if it is neglected.
[The Springdale Democrat 12/9/96]
[The Springdale News 12/11/1896]

TWITTHY, Mr.- An old gentleman by the name of Twitthy, living about five miles Northeast of the city, committed suicide Tuesday night by shooting himself with a revolver. There was no one in the family but himself and wife

and the latter went to a neighbor to spend the night. When found the next morning the old gentleman was leaning against the wall of one of the rooms with a bullet hole in the right side of the head, just back of the ear, and in his left hand was a large army revolver which he had borrowed from a neighbor the day before which he said he wanted for the purpose of killing hogs. A coroner's jury was impaneled and held an inquest, but we have not learned the result. We have heard no cause assigned for the act.
[The Springdale News 12/13/1895]

1897

ADAMS, Harry - {from The Fayetteville Democrat} On Wednesday of last week two neighbor boys living near Strickler, this county, named Jessie Smith and Harry Adams and aged 14 and 9 years respectively, went hunting and killed a squirrel. When they came to parting on their return a disagreement arose as to who should have the squirrel when Jesse leveled a shot gun at Harry and fired. The shot took effect in the small of the back and Harry fell mortally wounded. He died early next morning. Jesse had a preliminary trial this week and was bound over to await the action of the grand jury. He will be brought to town today and if unable to give bond will be placed in jail. It is claimed on the part of Jesse that he thought the cartridge in the gun was empty and it was only in a playful mood that he pointed the fatal gun at his friend. The affair is a sad and unfortunate one and has brought great sorrow to the family of each.
[The Springdale News 1/8/1897]

WITHROW, John M. - {from The Bentonville Democrat} Davenport, Ia., Dec. 18.-John M. Withrow of Bentonville, Ark., suicided hereto-day leaving a note asking that his body be cremated here. Correspondence in his pocket indicated the suicide was premeditated several months and the trip made here for the purpose of being incinerated. Mr. Withrow was a citizen of Bentonville for several years. He was more familiarly known as "Vinegar John," from the fact that he was engaged in the manufacture of cider and vinegar. He was of a quiet and reserved disposition and not much is known here of his former life. His religious belief was peculiar and was undoubtedly what led up to his suicide. In conversation with an acquaintance, he said that he believed if our bodies were burned here on earth there would be no danger of eternal punishment.
[The Springdale News 1/11/1897]

JOHNSON, son- {from The Bentonville Democrat} A little son of Fred Johnson was burned to death Tuesday evening at his home at Hugh Johnson's mill. The child had been left alone in the house and its clothes caught fire from the stove. It ran out into the yard where the flames were extinguished but was so badly burned that it died next morning. The deepest sympathy is felt and expressed for the grief-stricken parents.
[The Springdale News 1/29/1897]

BOYDSTON, Joe - Among the posse who went in search of Miller {see Davis, Frank W.) were two young men, Tom Phillips, and Joe Boydston. They were on horseback and about three miles Southeast of town they dismounted for some purpose. In again mounting Phillips threw his gun over the saddle, when it was discharged, the contents entering his companion near the center of the back and just to the right of the spinal column. The gun was loaded with No. 6 bird shot but as the boys were only six or eight feet apart the shot had no time to scatter. Assistance was immediately sent for, and Drs. Wilkerson and Holcomb went out and the young man was brought to his home. The wound was dressed and everything possible done for him but since this article began, he breathed his last. There was no one with the two at the time and the above is the account as given by Phillips. The accident happened about 11 o'clock. Tom Phillips is a son of A.M. Phillips, and no one regrets the sad affair more than he. Joe Boydston was about 22 years of age. He was a son of Mrs. E. Boydston and was raised in Springdale. The remains will be interred in the cemetery at Stony Point, seven miles from Springdale, tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, services by Eld. Ed Hale. Thus, it is that Miller will have to answer for the lives of two of his fellow men and it is to be hoped that he will be caught and the penalty, which he so richly deserves, speedily meted out to him. The sympathy of the entire community goes out to those two families in their great sorrow.
[The Springdale News 3/19/1897]

DAWS, Frank W. - {from The News Extra, issued Wednesday afternoon)
 {edited} Today, March 17, 1897, will long be remembered by the people of Springdale, as our fair little city has been stirred from center to circumference as never before. Frank W. Davis, a young man in the prime of life, loved and respected, lies cold in death at his home a short distance South of Springdale and Joe Boydston, age 22 years, is on a bed racked with pain with a ghastly gunshot wound in his back, with death momentarily expected. Early this morning information was brought to town that F.W. Davis living about one mile South of Springdale, had been shot to death in cold blood by a tramp, who after committing the dastardly deed, made his escape. Possey were immediately organized and started in every direction in hopes of finding the murderer. Others gathered at the home of Mr. Davis to offer sympathy and aid to the grief-stricken wife and other relatives. From the most available information we learn the following facts concerning the dreadful affair. Some 3 weeks ago a tramp came to the home of Mr. Davis seeking work. He said he was from N.E. Missouri and was on his way to Texas and gave his name as Miller. Mr. Davis gave him employment and had no difficulty whatever with him until this morning. Miller was of a rather surly disposition and had but little to say to anyone. He was particularly averse to talking about himself and was never known to give any information as to what place he was from. The time for which Miller had been hired expired yesterday and he was intending to leave this morning. After breakfast was over, he arose from the table and went out of the house a short distance from where Mr. Davis had been doing some chopping. Mr. Davis lingered somewhat longer at the table than Miller, but he too soon went out and resumed his chopping. It was not known what passed between the two while they were out there. One of the ladies in the house, happening to glance in the direction of the men, saw that Miller's hat was off and that Mr. Davis stood facing him, his hands resting on his shoulders. They did not present the appearance of being at all angry and it was presumed that they were only scuffling. Soon Miller picked up his hat and entered the house, searching for a pistol which he had taken there with him. Still, no one suspected any trouble until Miller was seen returning to Davis with the pistol in his hand concealed at his side behind the folds of an overcoat which he was wearing. Mrs. Louiza Etheridge, who was visiting the family, cried out to Mr. Davis to look out that the tramp had a pistol. Mr. Davis paid scarcely any attention to the warning, however, apparently thinking that there was no cause for alarm. He was still chopping, and Miller walked up within a few feet of him and raised the pistol and fired. As soon as the first shot was fired Davis started for the house with the tramp following, keeping up the shooting. He fired in all 4 shots, but the second and third rib. Davis staggered into the house at one door and asked for his gun, a shot gun which was in the room, and at the same time Miller entered another door, also evidently making for the gun. After scuffling a short time Mrs. Davis, wife of Mr. Davis, secured possession of the pistol and hid it in a sack of bran. Mr. Davis had meanwhile fallen to the floor and expired. Miller threatened to kill Mrs. Davis if she did not produce the pistol but she refused to do so. Miller then grabbed the gun and made off in a run. He followed the railroad track a short distance, when it was thought he entered the woods going Southeast and no trace of him has yet been discovered. Frank W. Davis was about 31 years of age. He came from Illinois to Springdale about 3 years ago and is a brother of Mrs. H. Earnest. Something over a year ago he was united in marriage to Miss Laura Schaul. He made a profession of religion while attending a meeting at the South Methodist church conducted by Rev. Burns, although he had never united with any church. He was of a modest and retiring disposition and had many friends here who were shocked and pained to learn of his untimely death. The remains will be interred in the cemetery at Shady Grove tomorrow.

{Thursday} at 2 o'clock.

[The Springdale News 3/19/1897]

HENCY, Leon • Leon and Clifford Hency, aged respectfully 15 and 10 years, killed themselves near Greenland yesterday afternoon. The boys were sons of Mr. and Mrs. Hency who live 1 ¼ miles southwest of Greenland. Nothing had occurred to provoke the children to do the terrible deed and the incentive, if incentive they had, is a profound mystery. Mr. and Mrs. Hency had driven to town on a trading expedition and there was no grown person left at home except the grandfather. The boys procured a bottle of strychnine which was put away in a trunk, having been bought about a year ago for the purpose of exterminating moles. They mixed the poison in a teacup with a case knife and set the cup, knife, and bottle under the edge of the bed. They shrouded themselves in their best clothes, wrote a note requesting their father and mother to "meet them in Heaven" and tacked in securely upon the door. They turned down the covering and lay crosswise upon the bed. Their struggles arrested the attention of the grandfather in the next room who came in to find the little boy in the elder brother's arms, both writhing in the agonies of death. The old man rushed for aid to Mr. J.J. Hughey's, his next-door neighbors, but the younger child was dead when Mr. and Mrs. Hughey, Mrs. Hughey's mother and the grandfather returned. Antidotes were hastily administered to the surviving boy, but he died in a few minutes. He spoke several times and asked Mrs. Hughey to lift up his feet

which were hanging over the side of the bed. The boys had taken the gun and gone out several times during the morning but had returned from each trip and put up the weapon without experiencing any suspicion. Mr. Hughey came in for the coffins about dark. In all Mr. England's experience, he had never sent two coffins to the same home at the same time. The family is well known in the city and expressions of profound sympathy for the afflicted parents were heard on every side. It is to be hoped that not even the elder child realized the evil of his rash deed.

[The Springdale News 4/23/1897]

ALLEN, Maud - Maud Allen, a woman not having the best reputation, was shot, and killed in Fort Smith Thursday afternoon of last week by Mrs. Fagan Bourland. While the Allen woman was out visiting Mrs. Bourland entered her house, secreting herself in a closet and as the former was returning she jumped from her place of concealment, drawing a revolver and firing. The shot took effect in the left breast. A companion of the Allen woman attempted to protect her but was unable to do so and Mrs. Bourland fired again, the ball striking her victim in the neck. It is said that either of the shots would have proved fatal. Mrs. Bourland was arrested and placed under a bond of \$5,000. The trouble originated some two years ago as the result of attentions paid to the Allen woman by Mrs. Bourland's husband. This was the third attempt of Mrs. Bourland to kill the woman and only last fall she shot her in the breast. The remains of the murdered woman were sent to her mother at Seneca, Mo. for interment. [The Springdale News 4/30/1897]

HENCY, Leon - Leon and Clifford Hency, aged respectfully 15 and 10 years, killed themselves near Greenland yesterday afternoon. The boys were sons of Mr. and Mrs. Hency who live 1 1/2 miles southwest of Greenland. Nothing had occurred to provoke the children to do the terrible deed and the incentive, if incentive they had, is a profound mystery. Mr. and Mrs. Hency had driven to town on a trading expedition and there was no grown person left at home except the grandfather. The boys procured a bottle of strychnine which was put away in a trunk, having been bought about a year ago for the purpose of exterminating moles. They mixed the poison in a teacup with a case knife and set the cup, knife, and bottle under the edge of the bed. They shrouded themselves in their best clothes, wrote a note requesting their father and mother to "meet them in Heaven" and tacked in securely upon the door. They turned down the covering and lay crosswise upon the bed. Their struggles arrested the attention of the grandfather in the next room who came in to find the little boy in the elder brother's arms, both writhing in the agonies of death. The old man rushed for aid to Mr. J.J. Hughey's, his next-door neighbors, but the younger child was dead when Mr. and Mrs. Hughey, Mrs. Hughey's mother and the grandfather returned. Antidotes were hastily administered to the surviving boy, but he died in a few minutes. He spoke several times and asked Mrs. Hughey to lift his feet which were hanging over the side of the bed. The boys had taken the gun and gone out several times during the morning but had returned from each trip and put up the weapon without experiencing any suspicion. Mr. Hughey came in for the coffins about dark. In all Mr. England's experience he had never sent two coffins to the same home at the same time. The family is well known in the city and expressions of profound sympathy for the afflicted parents were heard on every side. It is to be hoped that not even the elder child realized the evil of his rash deed.

[The Springdale News 4/23/1897]

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MOORE, John-The News received a telephone message from Hindsville on Friday stating that Dr. John Moore, a resident of that place, had committed suicide that morning at 5 o'clock by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. No reason was assigned for his rash act. Dr.

Moore was well known in that section and was a brother of Dr. A.I. Moore, the oculist, of Fayetteville.

[The Springdale News 6/18/1897]

WEIRICK, Earl - {from The Fayetteville Sentinel} A young lad named Earl Weirick, whose parents reside in this city, was drowned in White River a short distance below the pump station of the water works, about 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon. He was in company with several other boys who were in swimming but as Earl was unable to swim, he kept in shallow water but is said to have slipped in a spot over his head and drowned before any of his associates could rescue him. Earl was well known as the agent for several popular newspapers and was a remarkably bright and industrious boy for his age, which was about thirteen years. The family has public sympathy.

[The Springdale News 7/2/1897]

BURGIN, James and wife - {from The Bentonville Sun} Just as we go to press this Thursday night the startling news was brought to town that James Burgin and his wife were foully murdered at their farm home 3 miles north of Mason Valley and about 10 miles southwest of this place Wednesday night by unknown parties who did the dastardly deed for money and up to going to press no clue has been obtained as to who did the awful deed. From Mr. Bud Wooten, who brought the news to town, we gleaned the following facts: Thursday morning about sun-up Fred Burgin, a distant relative of the deceased, who had been working and boarding with Jas. Burgin's father, went over to the Burgin farm and on going into the house saw the lifeless body of Jas. Burgin on the floor and the wife dead on the bed. Hastily he left the premises and carried the dreadful news to Mr. Burgin's father and told Mr. Wooten, whom he met in the road. Mr. Wooten said he went to the house and a horrible sight was seen. Jas. Burgin's lifeless body was lying on the floor by the side of the bed where it had evidently fallen from the bed in his last death throes. His head had been terribly beaten and crushed with a rock while on the foot of the bed lay the young wife, still in death, having evidently been killed with a big pair of shears which lay close by which were covered with blood. Wooten said the appearance of the room, the bed and the furniture showed signs of a terrible struggle. He came on to Bentonville and notified Sheriff McAndrew and Coroner Corley who with many Bentonville people went out to the farm. Mrs. Burgin was formerly Miss Abbie Hurlinger of Carthage. LATER: Since writing the above, parties who went to the scene of the crime have come back and from I.C. Casey we learn that the above facts are about correct. That it is supposed that two men did the deed as tracks leading across a cornfield to the timber were found. On investigation a two-foot piece of stovewood, a stone weighing about three pounds and a large pair of scissors, each having blood on them, were found in the room. Mr. Burgin had nine scalp wounds, a knife wound in his left breast and both jugular veins were cut, while Mrs. Burgin had a long deep gash in her head over the left ear and her left jugular vein was severed. The deep finger marks on her throat were plainly visible where the wretch choked the lady while stabbing her in the neck. The crime was committed as robbery as it is supposed Mr. Burgin had withdrawn about \$150 from one of four banks on Wednesday to pay freight on a threshing machine which he had ordered through the Benton County Hardware Co. of this place. The deceased was a Mason and an Odd Fellow and was buried by the two orders. This terrible crime and the Simms murder at Pea Ridge, both occurring in our county so recently, should be a warning to people not to keep large sums of money in the house and is also a good incentive for Benton County to own two good bloodhounds with which to run down such desperate characters.

[The Springdale News 7/9/1897]

TUCKER, George - On Tuesday morning of last week two young lads just merging into manhood, George Tucker, and Lem Harper, doubtless wearied with the dull routine of their quiet home-life, and enamored with the glare and show of the world, left their parental roof near Hindsville and started forth with joyous hearts and bright anticipations to woo the fickle goddess of fortune among strangers. These same boys returned to their home Saturday but such a different homecoming from the one anticipated! Their poorly mutilated remains were encased in the narrow confines of a coffin, and they were laid peacefully away. They are now sleeping the last long sleep beneath the sod in the village graveyard where they were wont to congregate with their youthful companions and,

to the accompaniment of the merry lay of the mock-bird as he fluttered from tree to tree through the cool evening breezes, talk and plan, and dream of the pleasures of this life. The mock-bird still jumps from bough to bough in the same old trees, but his merry notes have been tuned to a requiem for the dead. The sad tale is told as follows. Arriving at Springdale the boys took the evening train, presumably for Monett, Mo., as young Tucker before leaving home told his father he had been offered a position as brakeman on the railroad running from that place out towards Kansas. It was presumed that they reached their destination all right until telegrams arrived here on Friday from Seligman, Mo. telling of the finding of the bodies of two boys near that place which answered their description. Relatives at Hindsville were notified and Saturday morning W.W. Tucker, father of one of the boys, and J.T. Powell of Hindsville and Dr. E.F. Ellis of this place, went up to Seligman to investigate the affair and bring back the remains. Mr. Tucker and Dr. Ellis returned on the noon train with the bodies but Mr. Powell, who was at one time sheriff of Madison County, remained to investigate the affair. They were met at the depot by several friends and the bodies were taken to Hindsville immediately for interment. The bodies were found about 8 o'clock on Friday morning some two miles North of Seligman by a little girl who happened to be passing along the railroad track. She immediately notified her father of the gruesome discovery, and he secured assistance when they were taken to Seligman. When found the bodies were within six feet of the railroad track with their heads toward the track and not over two feet distant from each other. Harper's hat was on the opposite side of the track from where the bodies were found but Tucker's cap was on the same side. The appearance of Tucker indicated that he had been struck an upper-handed lick on the left side of his neck with some heavy blunt instrument which, glancing upward, struck and smashed the chin. The back of his head was also crushed in. Harper presented a horrible sight. The top of his head had almost been torn off above his ears and the brain was missing. Neither of the bodies showed any other marks or bruises and both hat and cap showed they were not on the heads of the boys when they received their death blow. And just here the mystery comes in. What was the cause of these two violent deaths? No one seems to know, or if they do, they are keeping it to themselves. An inquest was held by Justice Patterson which was adjourned over from Saturday till Monday. Nothing developed Saturday to show the cause of their death and we did not learn the verdict of the inquest yesterday. Some think the boys were murdered by someone and carried to the railroad track while others think they were killed by a passing train and there are some who are of the opinion they were killed and thrown from the train. No blood or any sign was found near the bodies to indicate a struggle of any kind or that they had been struck by a train. When found appearances indicated they had been dead some time so the murder, or accident, occurred sometime during the night. In the pocket of each was found 10 cents in money and on the body of Harper was a cheap silverite watch. It is said they had \$4 or \$5 each when they left Springdale. The boys were seen in Washburn, a town situated some five or six miles North of Seligman, the night before at 9 o'clock. We understand they were also identified by a train crew as having been seen in Monett Wednesday or Thursday attempting to ride a freight train out of town but were put off. How the boys came to their death is a complete mystery so far, but later developments may throw some light on the affair. Young Tucker was a student at the State University last year and was a roommate of Albert Beavers of this place. He was a bright studious young man and stood well with his teachers and his schoolmates. At the time of his death, he had on his person a report card showing his class standing in the University. The untimely death of these 2 boys is sad indeed and the grief-stricken relatives have the sympathy of all in their sorrow. LATER: Since the above was put in type, we learn that suspicion strongly points to a party who was seen with Tucker and Harper at Washburn as being guilty of the murder. Officers are now hot on his trail, and it is thought he will be captured.

[The Springdale News 8/3/1897]

LANE, Omer-I.T. Lanereceivedwordyesterdayafternoonofthedrowning of his nephew, Omer Lane, in War Eagle. The deceased was about 15 years old and was a son of Zimri Lane, residing near Hindsville. We understand he and some companions were swimming their horses in War Eagle when he was either thrown or fell from his horse and before anything could be done for him, was drowned. The young man was well liked in the community where he was raised, and much regret is expressed at his untimely death. The News-tender's sympathy to the afflicted family.

[The Springdale News 8/6/1897]

ADAMS, Harry - {from The Fayetteville Democrat} On Wednesday of last week two neighbor boys living near Strickler, this county, named Jessie Smith and Harry Adams and aged 14 and 9 years respectively, went hunting and killed a squirrel. When they came to parting on their return a disagreement arose as to who should have the

squirrel when Jesse leveled a shot gun at Harry and fired. The shot took effect in the small of the back and Harry fell mortally wounded. He died early next morning. Jesse had a preliminary trial this week and was bound over to await the action of the grand jury. He will be brought to town today and if unable to give bond will be placed in jail. It is claimed on the part of Jesse that he thought the cartridge in the gun was empty and it was only in a playful mood that he pointed the fatal gun at his friend. The affair is a sad and unfortunate one and has brought great sorrow to the family of each.

[The Springdale News 8/18/1897]

LOCKWOOD, Jas. E. - (from The Bentonville Democrat} Jas. E. Lockwood committed suicide at Sulphur Springs Monday morning between 2 and 4 o'clock by shooting himself. He was 36 years old and came to Sulphur Springs about a month ago from Nebraska. His wife died four years ago and brooding over her loss is supposed to be the cause of the rash act. Three children, aged from 5 to 11, are left behind. He left a note requesting that his remains be sent back to Nebraska and buried beside his wife.

[The Springdale News 8/31/1897]

PETERS, Bob - The body of Bob Peters was found a few days ago hanging from a tree near Whorton Creek, Madison County. It is thought he committed suicide; He was formerly engaged in the jewelry business at Huntsville.

[The Springdale News 9/10/1897]

CENTERS, infant - The infant son of Ibm Centers, residing near Combs, was killed in a run-away a few days ago. The father was driving the team when it became frightened and ran away. He attempted to drop the child out to save its life, but it rolled under the wagon and was killed.

[The Springdale News 9/10/1897]

BAGGETT, Tom - (from The Cincinnati Argus) News reached us last night of the murder of Tom Baggett at the Saline courthouse west of here last Monday night. Mr. Baggett lived with his family in the upper story of his store house and during the night his attention was attracted by a man kicking at the store door. He went to a window overhead and asked what was wanted when the man raised his revolver and shot him through the head, killing him. The next morning the murderer was found dead in front of the store, nearly eaten up by hogs. It is not known how he met his death.

Mr. Baggett's body was brought to Westville on Tuesday and buried yesterday.

[The Springdale News 10/1/1897]

WEBB, Wm. - (from The Bentonville Sun} Wm. Webb, an old resident of Pea Ridge, died Tuesday night Sept. 28 at 8 o'clock from the effects of injuries received in falling from a load of apple barrels. He went to Avoca Monday afternoon to get a load of apple barrels. He was seen at the top of the hill on the other side of Avoca, pounding the tire of his wagon on and then got in to drive on. The next notices of him were his team going downhill at a fast rate, seemingly trying to keep out of the way of the wagon, and the neck yoke broke. The wagon went to one side of the road and threw him off, running over him and cutting some gashes to his head. Physicians were called but he only lingered about 24 hours. He was 78 years old and lived with his daughter and her two children, his wife being dead.

[The Springdale News 10/15/1897]

Hugh McCall, head brakeman, and a tramp were killed. The story covers an entire page of the newspaper and we have not attempted to copy it. The personal details of the two deaths follow. Ed.} Hugh McCall carried with him a traveling shield issued by Higbee Lodge, No. 159, J. of P. of Higbee, Mo. Local K. of P.'s looked after the remains and escorted them to the train Sunday night, and they were taken to his home at Huntington for interment. McCall was about 28 years of age and leaves a wife and one child. He was a new man on the road, having only recently taken the place of the brakeman named Walker who was killed in a wreck near Porter a few days ago. The tramp's name is unknown. He was almost dead when taken from the debris and died shortly after noon. He was never conscious at any time. There was nothing on him by which he might be identified. The railroad company ordered

that he be given a decent burial at their expense, which was done, the remains being interred in Bluff Cemetery Monday afternoon. He appeared to be 30 or 35 years old and weighed 140 pounds and was six feet tall. He had black wavy hair, well-kept and dark moustache; was dressed in a dark coat and gray pants and well-worn No. 8 tan shoes.

[The Springdale News 10/22/1897]

VANN, John - {from The Cincinnati Argus] Last Sunday night a desperate fight occurred at Moody Spring on Fourteen-mile Creek in the territory, in which John Vann, better known as "Squirrel," Vann, was shot and killed by Thompson Hornet and Vann's brother-in-law, Tilman England, was dangerously stabbed. Too much whisky was the cause of the trouble. Squirrel Vann is a stepson of Frank Blade of this place and well known here. Thompson Hornet made his escape.

[The Springdale News 10/22/1897]

AGER, A.H. • A.H. Ager, an old miner of this city, met death in the mines this afternoon by falling from a stope. Ager and Allen have been working a lot on Center Creek land near the cave. When the men re- turned to work today at noon Ager went into the ground while the other men went to the blacksmith shop after tools. When the men returned with the tools, they heard Ager yell and supposing he was hurt went down to him. He told them to get him out if they had to drag him out. He was dead before they reached the top. It is supposed he was on the stope and fell off, striking a boulder in the descent which broke his neck. He was brought to Lowe Furniture company's room where Coroner Whitely was summoned and empaneled a jury which had not rendered a verdict when we went to press. The deceased leaves a wife. {The above is from a Webb City, Mo. paper and was handed to us by J.H. Trowbridge. Mr. Ager will be remembered by several Springdale people as he conducted a meat market here several years ago.}

[The Springdale News 10/29/1897]

1898

PARSLEY, Sam - (from The Huntsville Democrat] Near Powell last Sunday Sam Parsley was shot and fatally wounded by Frank Talley. We did not learn the full particulars, but it appears that Parsley had assisted in the arrest of Frank Talley and this circumstance is said to have led to the killing. Lewis Talley was indicted for perjury, said to have been committed two years ago in the trial of Finley Hammons for murder. He escaped to the Territory but was arrested by John Anderson and Sam Parsley in this county last week and brought to the Huntsville jail.

[The Springdale News 1/21/1898]

BOWLES, daughter-in-law, and grandchildren - {from The Fayetteville Daily, 12th inst.} A man named Bowles and family were returning to the Territory after a visit to Madison county and while attempting to cross the Illinois river on the Rhea's Mill road yesterday his daughter-in-law and two children, a boy and girl, were drowned. They were told that they could cross but the water was too deep, and the wagon bed washed down the stream. The boy's body was found one mile below the ford {known as the Woodruff ford} but the woman and girl had not been found. {The bodies of both children were found so we are informed but the body of the lady had not been recovered at last accounts.

[The Springdale News 3/18/1898]

GUINN, William - (from The Fayetteville Daily, Wednesday) William Guinn died at Winslow this morning at 6 o'clock. About 4 p.m. yesterday he was found lying in an unconscious condition half a mile from the depot on his route home. Physicians were summoned but could not revive him. He had been postmaster there for two years but was relieved this week because of a shortage in his accounts said to amount to \$600. He had been in bad health lately and had been drinking heavily and one theory is that he died of heart failure. Another is that he committed suicide.

[The Springdale News 4/1/1898]

LANSDELL, J.B. - Fayetteville, March 24.- J.B. Lansdell, a former merchant, and a prominent

citizen of this city, attempted to commit suicide this morning by taking poison but prompt medical aid saved his life, and it is hoped that he will soon be able to be up again. Despondency and grief are supposed to have been the cause. His wife died a few months ago.

[The Springdale News 4/1/1898]

(from The Fayetteville Daily, 1st inst.) Mr. J.B. Lansdell, who attempted suicide here a week ago, shot himself twice at noon yesterday in the waiting room at the Frisco depot in Brentwood. He was en route to San Antonio, Texas and had a ticket to that point in his possession. No specific cause for taking his life has been alleged; his wife died several months ago and that loss, together with a separation from his children, had a depressing effect upon him. He had also been drinking heavily. Mr. Lansdell was a native of Durham, N.C., where all his relatives reside. He was a son-in-law of Mr. Jacob Yoos of Van Buren and brother-in-law to Mr. J. Gilstrap of this city. He has resided in this city for two years where he has, for the greatest part of that time, kept a store. He was regarded as a good man and citizen and his tragic death is regretted by his friends. Mr. J. Gilstrap went to Brentwood last night taking with him a casket and all the necessary things and will take charge of the interment, which took place at West Fork at ten o'clock this morning.

[The Springdale News 4/8/1898]

NEWSOM, E.S. - {from The Cincinnati Argus] Although a reward of \$50 has been offered for the finding of the body of Mr. Newsom who drowned in Illinois last week it has not yet been recovered.

[The Springdale News 4/15/98]

RICE, Asa - {from The Rogers Democrat} The sad and unexpected news of the sudden death of Asa Rice, who resides east of here on the War Eagle river, reached Rogers Friday evening when the men came in for a coffin. The funeral was held the next day, and the remains were buried at Clifty. Mr. Rice was killed on Thursday evening by a kick from a horse, the blow striking him just over the heart. Mr. Rice had gone out to saddle a horse for his boy, and his wife a few moments later thought she heard an unusual noise. She went to the door just in time to hear her husband call to her but by the time she reached him he was dead.

[The Springdale News 4/15/1898]

COSSON, Wm. - {Westville correspondence to The Cincinnati Argus] Wm. Cosson was killed by a train last Saturday night about 8 o'clock down by P. Holland's crossing. It is supposed that he was slightly intoxicated and got tangled in the cattle guard and before he could extricate himself the local freight came along and ran over him. He was horribly crushed and mangled. He was a well-respected citizen and leaves a wife and seven children.

[The Springdale News 4/16/1898]

STEPP, Reuben - {from The Huntsville Democrat] Reuben Stepp was burned to death on the night of the 1st inst., he went to sleep in Johnathan Mullins' corn crib in Boston Township. Stepp went to Mullins' house in an intoxicated condition and made use of vulgar and profane language. Mr. Mullins would not allow him to remain in the house and sent him to the corn crib to sleep off the effects of the liquor. About 12 o'clock at night the crib was discovered to be on fire and Stepp was found burned to a crisp. It is supposed he got cold in the night and in a moment of drunken stupidity touched a match to the contents of the crib. The unfortunate man was about 30 years of age and leaves a wife and three children.

[The Springdale News 4/22/1898]

{from The Siloam Springs Republican] The remains of E.S. Newsom, who was drowned at Fisher's ford on the Illinois river two weeks ago, was found on Sunday about one-half mile below the crossing. The body had floated to the surface and was entangled in a tree-top when discovered. When the news reached the city, many people drove down to the river to view the ghastly remains. The body was found by John Arrick who lives on Norwood Prairie near Trident, who received the \$75 reward. The Masonic fraternity took charge of the remains, and they were brought to town by undertaker McArthur and held until Monday when the funeral took place at the cemetery. The body was in the water eleven days but was not badly decomposed. Thus concludes the chapter of one of the saddest accidents that has occurred in this community for several years.

[The Springdale News 4/22/1898]

GUISINGER, David - {from The Fayetteville News, 23rd) David Guisinger, an old Federal soldier and well-known resident of the vicinity about eight miles west of town, was accidentally killed yesterday at a sawmill by having a log roll on him. He was about 60 years of age. His sad taking off is deplored by his wide circle of friends. [The Springdale News 4/29/1898]

COOK, son - The people of Springdale have often read of storms and tornadoes and wondered if they would ever be called upon to undergo the trials incident to the visitation of such a calamity. Many of them, in anticipation of such an event, have prepared storm cellars and have learned to seek safety in them at the appearance of threatening clouds. Last Friday evening, shortly after seven o'clock, a cloud was noticed in the Southwest, and it attracted the eye of almost everyone. It was extremely black and threatening and many said it was a tornado and hasty preparations were made to seek shelter and safety from its death-dealing power. It was noticed with a feeling of relief that the cloud was passing by, but everyone knew in reason that someone had suffered, consequently were prepared for the announcement Saturday morning that a tornado had passed within three or four miles of the town, leaving death and destruction in its path. Much anxiety was felt for the safety of relatives and friends and many people were soon on the road to the scene of the disaster. It is beyond the power of the writer to describe the scene. Great forest trees appeared as if they had been picked from their bed of nature and torn into a thousand pieces. Others were simply twisted in two as if by the hands of a giant while others that were left standing had the last vestige of vegetation stripped from the limbs and in a number of instances the bark was even peeled from the trunks of the trees. Some places had the appearance of having been visited by fire while others seemed as if a mighty flood had been raging. Drift was piled up in treetops and the ground was swept clean of every appearance of vegetation. Wheat fields through which the tornado passed were barren. Shreds of clothing, furniture, etc. would be found in almost every conceivable place in the path of the storm. Fowls with feathers picked from their bodies could be frequently seen. Here lay a dead chicken completely stripped of the clothing nature designed for it; here a portion of baby's clothing; there the arm of the family rocking chair; yonder the remains of the watch dog which had met a terrible and sudden death, and so on through the list. Desolation and ruin were on every side. Wherever the scorching breath of the storm king had touched, there was his mark to tell the tale. In some instances, the storm seems to have had a breadth of possibly 100 yards while in other trees were blown and uprooted for half a mile. The tornado proper was doubtless not over 50 yards wide. The direction seems to have been almost due Northeast with an occasional deflection. The writer has talked with several people who were in the storm and from the information we could gather it was undoubtedly a tornado. All say the cloud was funnel shaped, being small at the bottom where it encountered the earth and the position of trees would indicate a whirling motion, as some were thrown one way and some another. Some say the cloud had a dull reddish glow. There is considerable diversity of opinion among those who were in the storm as to the length of time it lasted. Some say half a minute, others say one minute and up to five minutes. Some say it went with the speed of an express train, being here and then gone. It was accompanied by a frightful roar, enough to make the stoutest heart quail. There was a comparative calm just before the storm struck. The writer has personally been over a good portion of the storm swept district and we did not find any one of the stout hearts who suffered in despair. On the contrary all have gone to work with a will repairing the damaged property as much as possible and in this they have been nobly assisted by their neighbors and friends. A disaster of this kind makes the whole world akin, and all have come valiantly to the rescue. So far as we can learn the storm formed in the Going snake district, I.T. and entered Washington County about four miles South of Cincinnati and from that point we will endeavor to trace its course, giving the amount of damage so far as possible. The home of D.S. Smallwood was swept away, and Mr. and Mrs. Smallwood and Miss Belle Smallwood were all injured but not seriously. Mrs. Smallwood is a sister of E.C. Pritchard of Springdale. The homes of Arthur Marshall, Sam Holt, Jim Littrell and Hayward Cook were destroyed. The 14-year-old son of Mr. Cook was killed. The residences of John D. Thompson and his son near Summers were destroyed. The west room of the residence of Mr. Ezell was blown away but none of the family was injured. The residence and other buildings of John Mayberry were destroyed, and Mr. and Mrs. Mayberry were both injured. The residence of Pat Ponder was blown away and it is said some four other families living in this district were also sufferers, but we are unable to learn their names or the extent of their injuries. The

home of Walter Parks, late candidate before the Democratic primary election for county judge, was blown away and it is said Mr. Parks sustained a broken leg and that a daughter is seriously injured. Near Savoy the home of Andrew Howe was destroyed, together with everything on the premises except a small tenement house, and a daughter is seriously injured. The large two-story brick residence of Dr. Kilgore at Savoy was destroyed but no one injured. The mill and Odd Fellows hall at Savoy were likewise blown away and the residence of George Harmon picked up and turned around. The residence of W.J. Hogg near Wheeler was destroyed as was the barn also. This property was occupied by Tom Ridgeway and family, and Mr. Ridgeway's little child was badly injured. The old storehouse on the west side of the road at Wheeler was destroyed, also the blacksmith shop of John Thompson. Mr. Hogg's loss was covered by insurance. The home of Wm. Richardson was blown away but no of the family is reported to have been injured. Jesse Goddard's barn and part of residence were taken off, but the family escaped injury. The home of Jno. W. Killingsworth is a total wreck. In the house at the time were Mr. Killingsworth and wife and several children and all escaped with their lives except the former. He was killed and Mrs. Killingsworth sustained injuries which it was feared would prove fatal but at last accounts she was improving and will no doubt recover. Mr. Killingsworth was about 55 years of age and was an honest and upright citizen. The home of Paten Callison, together with barn and outbuildings was blown away. Mack Thompson was another sufferer; his house and barn being blown away with nothing left but the floor. No one was injured. A portion of the residence of Wm. Sullivan was blown away and a tenement house entirely so, only three or four trees left standing. The tenement house was occupied by J.W. Broyles, wife and child and was built of logs. When Mr. Broyles saw the storm approaching, he seized his wife, who had a child, and held on to the floor. He was struck several times and knocked unconscious, but neither were seriously hurt. A cow was blown out of the cow lot into the crib and when found was quietly helping herself to the corn. A barn belonging to Wright was blown away and the residence unroofed. No one was injured. The residence of J.T. Wilburn on the old Wash Lake place was blown away, together with the barn. Mr. Wilburn and family saw the storm approaching and sought refuge in the cellar, none of them being injured. In the property formerly owned by Uncle Billy Woods were four Italian families. It was a log house one and a half stories high. The walls were only left standing. In the upper portion of the building was a young man confined to a sick bed. He and the bed were blown 100 yards from the house and the young man, age about 20 years, was killed. In bed with him was another gentleman and all were blown out and lodged in an apple tree, but the companion was uninjured. The residence of Rance Ritter was literally wiped off the face of the earth, a portion of the foundation even being gone. His barn, greenery and every building on the premises is a total loss. As soon as Mr. Ritter saw the storm approaching, he gathered the family in a cellar a short distance from the house and they had scarcely closed the door when the crash came. The roof of the cellar extends some feet above the ground and while trees were blown on top of it and all around, it escaped with only a few holes knocked in the roof. None of the family, consisting of husband, wife and five children, were injured but had they remained in the dwelling it seems hardly possible that any of them could have been saved. The residence was comparatively new, having a three-room frame. Mr. Ritter also had a fine young orchard of some five acres and there is not a tree left standing. His farming implements were all destroyed. The new wagon was literally torn to pieces. One wheel was noticed with nothing left but the rim and tire, the hubs and spokes being gone. Saturday morning around Mr. Ritter's premises chickens and turkeys could be seen going around with half the feathers picked from their bodies. An old mother hen was rescued from a mass of tangled brushes and when placed on the ground she began picking up grains of corn as unconcernedly as if nothing had happened. Mr. Ritter estimates his loss at from \$1500 to \$2000. Eld. J.C. Robertson, only a short distance from Mr. Ritter, was the next victim. There was in the building himself and wife and three children. None of them were seriously hurt although all were bruised. After the storm had passed the family came from the ruins and after an investigation, they went to a neighbor to spend the night. After their departure the ruins caught fire and what was not blown away was burned up. Mr. Cundy was the next victim. He keeps "batch," or did rather, in a small box house. He saw the storm approaching but did not seek to escape. In a moment he was crawling from the ruins of his former home and, strange to say, was unhurt. The home of W.B. Peerson was the next in the path of the storm. There was no one at home here except Mrs. Peerson and three smaller children, Mr. Peerson being at Farmington and the elder daughter at Rogers. Mrs. Peerson and children were at supper when she saw the storm approaching. Hastily summoning the children, they sought refuge in the cellar a short distance

away and Mrs. Peerson says they had barely got inside before the storm struck. Through a crack in the cellar door, made by a portion being blown away, Mrs. Peerson saw the house when it was struck. Hastily emerging she found that the ruins were on fire and by almost superhuman efforts she succeeded in stopping the fire. The large barn of Mr. Peerson was also destroyed, together with a large amount of feed. In the barn were four horses and mules but none were seriously injured. The next sufferer was W.H. Holcomb. The greater portion of his residence was torn away and a part of his barn. In the house were Mr. Holcomb, wife, two children and his mother. They saw the storm approaching and took refuge in a cellar near the house and none of them were injured. Mr. Holcomb was fortunate enough to have \$400 insurance on his residence and \$100 on his household goods. This was insured in the American Central of St. Louis and the adjuster was here Tuesday and the loss was placed at \$416.65. His barn and contents were insured for \$500 with the Home Insurance Co. of New York but the adjuster has not yet been here to investigate. The roof was blown from the residence of Wilse McCamey, and his barn was destroyed. The roof of the property owned by Jonathan Smith was blown away. It was occupied by Rube Norman and family, but they sought refuge in the cellar, and no one was injured. Jonathan Smith also owned the next building. It was occupied by Joe Mickle and wife. It was moved six feet, and the barn was blown away. Mr. Mickle and wife remained in the house, but neither were seriously injured. The property owned by Mrs. Clementine Keicher was blown away. It was occupied by Lee Arnold and family. They remained in the house during the storm and Mrs. Arnold was seriously hurt and a young lady was also injured. The house of Harvey Atkisson was blown away. There was in the family Mr. Atkisson, wife and four children but they ran to the cellar and none of them were hurt. The stable and outbuildings were blown away. Mr. Atkisson found a pair of his pants some three miles away. The Uncle Jabe Banks property now owned by 'Tom Hewitt' also suffered. The dwelling house was built of logs and the roof, and a portion of the logs were taken away. The barn was destroyed but most of the furniture and household goods were saved. Some 200 yards south is the home of John Banks and when Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt saw the storm approaching, they called Mr. Banks to come up. He was under the hill and could not see the cloud until he almost reached the house. As soon as he saw what was coming, he returned to his wife. She became exhausted before they reached Mr. Hewitt's and her husband had to pick her up and carry her into the cellar. They were all scarcely in the cellar before the storm struck them. One of the next heaviest losers was Mrs. Melissa Turner, although some little damage was done to the property of Mr. Hershey and T.S. Mustain by the blowing down of apple trees, etc. There was absolutely nothing left of Mrs. Turner's home, it being swept away clean. The house was a three-room frame. Joe Hammonds, son-in-law of Mrs. Turner, as soon as he saw the storm was coming, went with his wife over to Mrs. Turner's. After considerable urging Mr. Hammonds finally induced Mrs. Turner and her three daughters to seek shelter on the side of Callahan mountain where all of them saved themselves by getting flat on the ground and holding on to small bushes. Mrs. Turner and her eldest daughter were the last ones to leave the house and they barely got out of the range of the storm in time to save themselves. The home of Joe Hammonds, a little farther, was also swept entirely away and a portion of his barn. The household goods and apparel of both Mr. Hammond and Mrs. Turner were swept away. Berry Ford's barn was blown away and a part of the roof and one of the rooms of his dwelling were taken away. In the building were Mr. Ford and wife and 'Ibm Ford and wife and little child and Miss Nora Diller's. None were hurt to speak of although 'Ibm Ford was struck with flying timbers. Asberry Smith was damaged some by the destruction of apple trees and the 9-acre field of raspberries owned by G.A. Mooday north of town was whipped to pieces almost and it is doubtful if a fourth of the vines will live. 'Ibm Clark and wife lived in a small log house on the road from Springdale to Lowell owned by Alex Nail. The barn was blown away and a portion of the house and large forest trees were piled all over the house. The family went to the house of W.L. Graham nearby and sought refuge in a cellar. None were injured. The apple orchard and strawberry crop of L.H. Price were considerably damaged. The handsome home of Mrs. Van Winkle, near Lowell, escaped serious injury. A flue was blown off the building and the shade trees and some outside buildings blown away. T.B. Jones and the family occupied the building on the west side of the road known as the "old Mud town tavern." It was swept away clean, together with all the furniture and household goods of the family. The family escaped by going to the home of S.H. Nail, which was out of the path of the storm. The home of Jas. Nail, probably one-half mile east of the road, was destroyed. Mr. Nail and wife and five children were in the house at the time, and all were injured except an infant. Mrs. Nail's left arm was broken near the shoulder. Mr. Nail was bruised all over and

hurt back and a seven-year-old child is thought to have been seriously hurt as it hadn't walked any at last report. The barn was blown completely over the house and considerable stock was killed. The home of Wes Rose, a short distance northeast of Mr. Nail, was blown away. The family went to the cellar of the home of Mr. Sargeant and escaped injury. Mr. Sargeant had two houses blown away and another moved some eight feet. The family were all in the cellar and escaped injury. A house owned by Jas. Eaden near White River was blown away. It was occupied by John Anderson and family. There was no one at home but Mr. Anderson and a hired hand, Mrs. Anderson being visiting the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Graham, Sr., residing east of town. A house owned by Sebe Graham was blown away. It was occupied by a gentleman named Hunt and Mrs. Hunt is reported to have been injured. Another place near the river owned by Jas. Eaden was blown away. It was occupied by Tull Earnest and so far, as far as known, no one was injured. So far as we can learn there was no other destruction of property in that community. Besides the above many people along the path suffered loss from destruction of orchards, growing crops, etc. and the total loss cannot be even approximated. After crossing White River, the tornado continued its northeastern course and reports from Barry county, Mo. say there was considerable loss of property, and a number were injured in that section, but no deaths are reported.

[The Springdale News 5/27/1898]

LOWE, George - {from Elm Springs} George Lowe, son of I.L. Lowe, living four miles west of here, was killed by lightning yesterday afternoon. On the approach of the rainstorm, he led his horses and took shelter under a tree. The bolt which struck him killed one of his horses also. George was a quiet, studious young man and the blow falls very heavily on his parents.

[The Springdale News 6/24/1898]

STONE, W.C. - Our people were surprised and shocked Wednesday when it was learned that W.C. Stone, a prosperous farmer residing in Oxford Bend, a few miles Southeast of Springdale, had taken his own life. 'Squire J.W. Lewis went out and, with the assistance of twelve men, held an inquest. The information developed at the inquest showed that between 7 and 8 o'clock Wednesday morning Mr. Stone took his gun, a single barrel breech-loading shot gun, No. 12, saying to the family that he would go out and see if he couldn't kill an owl or a hawk. Soon afterwards they heard the report of the gun nearby but thought nothing of it at the time. Some thirty minutes afterwards they found Mr. Stone in a buggy shed near the house with the top portion of his head blown away. He was lying on his back with the barrel of the gun clutched in his left hand and the butt between his legs. It was the universal opinion of those who made the examination that Mr. Stone must have squatted low on the ground and placing the muzzle of the gun to his forehead, between the eyes, pulled the trigger which rushed him into eternity, the body falling backwards. The gun was loaded with No. 4 shot and its work was swift and sure. The upper portion of the head and one eye were blown away and the brains were scattered on the rafters above and in every direction. None of the family suspicioned that Mr. Stone contemplated such a rash act and he left no note or explanation of why he did it. The supposition is that the deed was the result of domestic troubles. Mr. Stone had a family of several children by his first wife and, she is dying, he married something again nearly two years ago. Growing children and a young stepmother do not usually live pleasantly in the same household and a few weeks ago Mrs. Stone left her husband for the purpose, it is said, of seeking legal separation. Mr. Stone was a quiet and peaceful citizen, devotedly attached to his wife and undoubtedly preferred death to a separation from her and the notoriety of the divorce court. W.C. Stone was one of the best citizens in the community and was an old settler here. Industrious, honest, and upright, he lived a useful life, and his sad and untimely death is deplored by a host of friends. For the grief-stricken family The News expresses profoundest sympathy.

[The Springdale News 7/15/1898]

JAMESON, M.E. - Mrs. M.E. Jameson of this place is in receipt of a letter from J.C. Hout of ~~Stim~~ ^{Stim} conveying the intelligence of the death of her husband. Jameson was a member of a detective agency with head-quarters at Indianapolis, Ind. and was killed Sunday night, July 3, on Cowskin Creek, nine miles South of Neosho, Mo. while attempting to make an arrest. He was shot three times, two of the shots striking his heart and the other his head. Hout is a deputy U.S. Marshal and was with Jameson at the time of his death. Jameson was a one-legged man and will be remembered by several Springdale people. He at one time claimed to be a minister of the gospel.

[The Springdale News 7/15/1898]

WINCHELL, Elmer - The following dispatch to the St. Louis Republic from Eureka Springs, dated July 22, gives an account of a mysterious death near that place: Elmer Winchell, 25 years old, was found dead in his wagon bed in the public road a mile south of here last night. His team, with the fore running gear, was discovered half a mile back. He was shot through the heart and there was a bullet hole in the back four inches higher than that in front, showing that if shot in the back it must have been from a considerable elevation above that of the wagon seat. Strapped about the dead man's waist was a pistol belt and holster. An old navy revolver with two empty chambers lay in front of the wagon bed, suggesting the theory that it was accidentally discharged as its owner leaned forward to apply the brake. The Coroner's jury has brought in a verdict of "shot in the back by a pistol held in unknown hands." Winchell's family are prominent near Huntsville and all bear excellent reputations, without a known enemy. Rudolph Winchell, a prominent merchant of Webb City, Mo., and a brother of the dead man, has arrived and taken charge of the body.
[The Springdale News 7/29/1898]

KING, Joe - About the hour of 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, says Monday's Fayetteville News, our city was again struck with awe at the news that Joe King had been stabbed to death by Jas. Williams in front of W.N. Crenshaw's hardware establishment. The principals of the tragedy had been drinking quite heavily during the forenoon of the day and had had some hot words at different intervals, Williams finally saying he desired no trouble and that King had better be taken away. King, however, persisted in his effort to cause trouble and followed Williams up and on finding him at Crenshaw's stepped up and with an oath struck him below the eye. Williams, who had his knife out whittling at the time, grasped King, and pulled himself up from his seat in front of the store and as he did so commence stabbing him, making five gashes in his body before he was pulled away. King walked across the square to Andrews & Baird's store where he expired. King was a middle-aged man and leaves a wife and four children. Williams is unmarried and lived with his widowed mother. He gave me a bond of \$750. Williams had just recovered from a severs sick spell.
[The Springdale News 8/26/1898]

GOSSETT, S.H. - A telegram came to this place Monday for H.L. Stokes, who lives at Hindsville, saying that his son Bill Ann was shot at Newtonia, Mo. and was in serious trouble. Mr. Stokes left for that place on Monday evening. The following, taken from the St. Louis Republic, gives an account of the affair but whether correct or not we are unable to say: - Neosho, Mo., Aug. 23. - Sunday night at Newtonia, a small town 12 miles east of here, S.H. Gossett was killed by William Stokes. They, with others, had been drinking and gambling, and trouble arose. Stokes went home and got a gun and coming back met Gossett who threw a stone at him. Stokes shot Gossett, killing him instantly. The murderer fled but was overtaken by Charles Hall. Stokes refused to surrender and snapped his gun at Hall. Hall drew his gun and shot, the ball entering Stokes' breast, inflicting a serious wound. Stokes is recently from Arkansas and Gossett from Sarcxie, Mo. Word received from Mr. Stokes says that while his son's wound is serious it is thought he will recover. Mrs. Stokes and son, Charles, left Wednesday for Newtonia. H.L. Stokes and family formerly resided in Springdale but moved to Hindsville several months ago. They have many friends here who learned with regret of the trouble which had overtaken them.
[The Springdale News 8/26/1898]

PACE, Troy - {from The Fayetteville News, Saturday} Report came to town this afternoon that Troy Pace was murdered at Rogers last night, being knocked in the head with a rock and robbed of \$79. He was on route to his home in Harrison from Anniston, Ala. where he had secured his discharge from the second Arkansas. He was the son of Judge Pace of Harrison, an old A.I.U. student and very popular among a large circle of friends in Fayetteville. It is earnestly hoped that some mistake has occurred, and that the crime has not been committed.
[The Springdale News 11/4/1898]

MONTGOMERY, S.T. - {from Madison County} While felling timber recently S.T. Montgomery of Alabam Township, met with an accident which proved fatal. Mr. Montgomery had chopped a tree but in falling it lodged against another tree and he set to work to fall this tree and while thus engaged the first tree fell on him, breaking one of his legs in 3 places and

injuring the other. He lingered a day or two, dying on Sunday of last week. The deceased leaves a wife and six children.

[The Springdale News 11/4/1898]

RUTHERFORD, John - (from The Fayetteville Daily) John Rutherford, the 17-year-old son of John Rutherford, was killed by the cannon ball at West Fork at 7:30 p.m. Saturday. The young man had gone from his home near there to attend an exhibition and when the train whistled, he, with several companions, ran down to the track but the train being so close and running so rapidly some of them stopped and let it pass before crossing over to the depot. They thought young Rutherford crossed in front of the train; but not seeing him at the depot they looked down at the track and discovered his body cut in two. He had tried to cross the track but was caught by the swiftly moving train and the wheels passed over his body about the abdomen, completely severing it. Of course, death was instantaneous.

[The Springdale News 11/11/1898]

THOMPSON, Pascal - (from Carroll County) Pascal Thompson, seven-teen year old son of John Thompson, living four miles Southeast of Berryville, accidentally shot himself a few days ago. He was cleaning a rifle preparatory to going hunting when it was discharged, the ball passing through his heart, causing instant death. He did not know the gun was loaded as he had used it only a day or so before and put it away empty. Some members of the family had loaded the gun, however, and he was not aware of the fact.

[The Springdale News 12/16/1898]

1899

PLUMMER, Margaret - Lowell, Ark., Jan. 11.- This little village was thrown into a fever of excitement last evening when it was reported that Mrs. Margaret Plummer had been killed by the cars. About 6 o'clock yesterday evening Mrs. Plummer attempted to cross the track a mile South of here in front of a freight train when she was struck and knocked from the track. A brakeman saw her attempting to cross the track, but the engineer knew nothing of the occurrence until it was all over. The train was halted and backed up to Lowell when willing hands went to the assistance of Mrs. Plummer, but she was dead. One arm was broken, and her hip bruised. Mrs. Plummer was about 80 years of age and lived all alone in a little house near here. She has relatives near Bentonville and a brother living in Logan County. She is the widow of Jerry Plummer who died some years ago. The remains will be buried tomorrow. An inquest was held today by 'Squire Abe Phillips, beginning at 10 o'clock and lasting until 3 o'clock. The jury was composed of Jack Robins, J.W. Williams, J.D. Brown, G.W. Darnell, G.W. Mabry, W.A. Elliott, L.H. Price, T.F. Lewis, B.G. Kimmons, J.M. Beard, J.E. Phillips, A.J. Cowan. Their verdict was in accordance with the facts given above. An examination of the home of Mrs. Plummer was made and \$35 in money was found.

[The Springdale News 1/13/1899]

KENNEDY, Lucius - (from The Fayetteville Daily, Monday) Lucius Kennedy was found dead in the White River today. The old gentleman, who was 67 years old, lived alone in a little hut near Black Oak and on Saturday a week ago started to town. As nothing was seen or heard of him afterwards his neighbors became alarmed and started out yesterday to search the river for him. His satchel was found near a hole in the ice below Cox's ford and his body was discovered under seven feet of water where he had evidently fallen in. The ice was broken for some distance near the bank, indicating that the drowning man had struggled to save himself. Some children heard his cries for help Saturday but seeing nobody upon approaching the river concluded that they were mistaken in the direction of the sound. The deceased has a brother in Portland, Oregon who will be notified of the death of his relative. Mr. Kennedy was a member of the Christian Church and will be buried decently on the county farm.

[The Springdale News 2/17/1899]

BRYAN, Edward - (from The Fayetteville Daily) Edward Bryan, son of Rev. J.E. Bryan of this county, died at Monett Sunday afternoon. He had been a mail clerk at Frisco for several years. He smashed his finger in the car door Wednesday and the pain induced a nervous chill. He went to

bed and died in four days. He leaves a young wife and several children to mourn his untimely end.

[The Springdale News 2/17/1899]

JOHNSON, child - The hand of affliction has been laid heavily on the home of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, residing in Pritchard's addition. Tuesday afternoon at about three o'clock the clothing of their little eighteen months old daughter caught fire and the injuries were so great that the sufferings of the little one ceased at 10 o'clock Wednesday night. Although the little body was parched and bleeding from the touch of the cruel flames its sweet spirit, unscathed and as pure as the saints, has found peaceful rest. Mr. Johnson was not at home, being at Westville we understand. There was no one in the house at the time except an older child of some four years. Both the children were sleeping when Mrs. Johnson stepped down to a neighbor's only a short distance away. She says she was gone in only about five minutes and on returning saw the child standing in the window wrapped in flames. It had heavy woolen clothing, all of which was burned from its body. The flesh on the child from its knees up was burned and dropped off in many places. Physicians were summoned and they saw briefly that nothing could be done to save it. Opiates were administered to ease its suffering as much as possible. No one knows how the clothing became ignited as there was but a little fire in the stove. The probability is the child secured a match in some manner and in playing with it its clothing caught fire. As The News goes to press Thursday afternoon no arrangements have been made for the funeral, waiting to hear from Mr. Johnson. Mr. Johnson and family came here several months ago from Green County, Missouri, he is being a son of Uncle Jake Johnson. The parents have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community. Later. - The funeral was from the South Methodist church yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

[The Springdale News 3/31/1899]

TWART, Rosko - {from Gentry} Rosko Tyart started four weeks ago to Pueblo, Col. On his arrival there he was taken sick with mountain fever and came very near dying but gained enough to start home. On his way down from Kansas City the train stopped for a short time and Rosko concluded he would walk to a nearby restaurant and get something to eat. On his return the train started, and he made a rush to catch it and caught hold of the railing on the car and in so doing he swung under the wheels with one leg and caught his leg ran over and mashed his thigh. He was taken back to Kansas City and his folks notified of the accident. His father hastened to him as soon as possible. Friday at one o'clock his leg was amputated at the company's hospital, but he never fully recovered from the effects of the medicine and died at six o'clock Friday evening. Funeral at Flint cemetery Sunday evening at 4 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Hughey. Rosko was a young man just emerging into manhood. The family have the sympathy of the entire community in this, their sad hour.

[The Springdale News 4/21/1899]

O'BRIEN, George - {from the Garfield correspondent in The Rogers Republican} Tuesday evening Mr. George O'Brien was fatally hurt by a pony kicking him in the chest and stomach. The pony had jumped into the strawberry field and the old gentleman went up behind the animal to drive it out when the pony kicked out with both hind feet. Mr. Weathers and Mr. Wilson were near and went to his relief at once. He only lived about twenty minutes, dying a few moments after he was taken to his home. At the time his wife was visiting her daughter-in-law about a mile away and no one was at home. His son was at Ft. Smith. Uncle George, as he was generally called, was a veteran of the civil war, belonging to a Colorado regiment. At the time of his death, he was a member of the school board, having held the office for several terms. He was a good citizen, a loving husband and kind father.

[The Springdale News 4/28/1899]

GREGG, Wm. H. - {from The Fayetteville News} Wm. H. Gregg, a lad 14 years old, with residence at Winslow, fell from a freight train near Porter yesterday morning at 8 o'clock and met with a terrible death by being cut in two by the wheels. The boy was attempting to climb on the train between the bumpers but lost his hold and fell to his death. Young Gregg, in company with a boy named Grant Kelton, 16 years old, was endeavoring to board the train to steal a ride to Rudy where he was going to pick strawberries. The unfortunate youth's father is on the extra

gang at Winslow. {We understand the lad's home was at Rogers and his remains were taken to that place Sunday afternoon for interment.}

[The Springdale News 5/5/1899]

MOORE, Wm. - {from The St. Paul Mountain Air} Another shooting scrape occurred at Pettigrew last Sunday in which Wm. Moore received a wound that caused his death Monday morning. The shooting occurred in Knight & Craig's saloon about noon Sunday, the trouble growing out of the old feud between Milt Hall and John Sikes. Sikes stepped into the saloon, not knowing that Hall was there but on meeting him spoke to him in a civil manner, which was resented by Hall who drew his revolver and began shooting at Sikes and accidentally shot Moore, who was near Sikes and endeavoring to get out of the way, the shot taking effect in the abdomen. Mr. Moore was a teamster engaged in hauling lumber and left a wife and three children. Justice Ricketts summoned a jury and held an inquest, the verdict being that Wm. Moore came to his death from a gunshot wound administered by Milt Hall with felonious intent. Hall made his escape and is yet at large. Sikes and Hall had a difficulty about three months ago in which Sikes received a slight gunshot wound.

[The Springdale News 5/12/1899]

COXSEY, daughter - {from The Green Forest Tribune} A 5-year-old daughter of Jim Coxsey, near Carrollton, was burned to death Tuesday. She was out in the field where her father was burning some logs and her clothes caught fire and she was fatally burned before the father got to her.

[The Springdale News 5/12/1899]

VANHOOSE, James Hayden - {from The Fayetteville Democrat} It is with unfeigned sorrow that we announce the death of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Col. J. H. VanHoose, which occurred near Wyman, 7 miles southeast of Fayetteville, at 5 p.m. last Saturday. Death resulted from a peculiar accident which happened on the previous Wednesday. He had gone to the country for the purpose of recreation in the way of squirrel hunting, stopping at the home of Mr. Wm. Roberts. He ate a hearty dinner on Wednesday and, in the company of Mr. Roberts' little son, went to the woods in quest of game. They had killed two or three squirrels when Mr. VanHoose, seeing a hawk, raised his gun to shoot it. Failing to get a shot he was lowering the gun, a light, single barrel shot gun, when his thumb slipped from the hammer and the gun fired. The rebound was great, and the stock struck him on the stomach, producing the most excruciating pain. He was taken to Mr. Roberts' house and Dr. Wood summoned. He found him suffering intensely and vomiting but his pulse was good and his temperature about normal. On Thursday he appeared better and expected to come home the next day. He was worse on Friday and Dr. Wood was sent again. He found him in a state of collapse and almost pulseless. The worst was feared, and his family was summoned to his bedside. He rallied somewhat in the afternoon, but this was only temporary, another collapse followed, and he died as above stated. It is supposed the shock busted a blood vessel. The Masons chartered a Frisco train and went after his body Sunday morning, returning about 2 o'clock. His pastor, Rev. J. J. Vaulx, being absent in Little Rock, the funeral services were held at the C. P. Church at 4 o'clock Sunday evening, conducted by Rev. Ford, assisted by Rev. N. M. Ragland. The latter paid a beautiful tribute to the deceased, whose friendship he had enjoyed for many years. The Masons then took charge of the body, conveyed it to Evergreen cemetery where the burial took place in accordance with the customs of that order. The death of Col. VanHoose will be sincerely mourned throughout the state for during his 60 years residence in Arkansas he had made the acquaintance of nearly all her prominent citizens and his warm heart, generous nature and public spirit made him an innumerable host of friends. James Hayden VanHoose was born in Johnson County, Ky. Jan. 8, 1830, and died May 6, 1899. He moved to this county in May 1839, lived on White River for several years and located in Fayetteville in 1852 where he ever afterward resided. In 1855 he married Miss Melinda Ann McElroy, daughter of Wm. McElroy, and she died in 1864. He afterward married Miss Martha W. Skelton, who survives him. He left no children. He leaves two brothers, John VanHoose of Durham and George W. VanHoose of Sulphur City and many other relatives. Col. VanHoose always took great interest in Masonry, was one of the highest masons in the state, being Past Grand Master. He served as Mayor of Fayetteville several terms and represented this county in the state legislature in 1897. He discharged every duty honestly and was faithful to every trust.

[The Springdale News 5/12/1899]

BUTLER, Osie - {from Gentry} Word was received here Saturday morning. of the brutal murder of Miss Butler near Flatt's distillery at about 12 o'clock Friday night. The girl is only 14 years old and was sleeping with a younger sister in an adjoining room from their father, Lum Butler. The murderer used a double bit axe and buried it twice in her head, almost severing it from the body. The younger sister woke up and says she saw a man run out of their room through where their father was sleeping. The evidence and signs of blood prove this to be true. While the father states that he heard the struggling and on opening the door saw someone go out at the window and he got his gun and ran out on the porch and shot twice at the man as he was going through the gate, making his escape in the darkness. Blood was found in the direction indicated but was all clotted and could only be traced a few steps in consequence of which the father, Lum Butler, was placed under arrest and a jury of inquest impaneled. They returned a verdict of death by an axe in the hands of Lum Butler. He was taken to the Bentonville jail Saturday evening by the Sheriff.
[The Springdale News 5/19/1899]

TAYLOR, Lennie BADGETT! Unger-A correspondent at Winslow, signing himself "J.A.P.," sent the following to the Fayetteville Review, which appeared in that paper last week: "Mrs. Lennie Taylor died at Mr. Jordan's, 7 miles east of Winslow on Little Frog. She was married to a man by the name of Unger and lived at Rogers at one time. Her maiden's name was Lennie Badgett. Her father lives in Arkansas but she would not tell him where. She said she did not want any of her people to know what had become of her. Her last man's name is Elmer Taylor. He left her on Tuesday of last week and has not been heard from since. The woman was in a delicate condition. It is believed that she did something to herself that caused her death. She said she was 26 years old."
[The Springdale News 5/19/1899]

USREY, Margaret - (from The Green Forest Tribune) Miss Margie Usrey, aged 21 years, daughter of William Usrey, residing near Osage post office, was drowned in Osage creek last Thursday. The young lady had gone on horse back to her uncles across the creek to stay all night Wednesday night and on her return home Thursday morning, in some way she was thrown into the creek and when found was some distance below the ford with all signs of life extinct. The folks had not thought of her fate until the animal came home without her, after which a search was made with the above result.
[The Springdale News 5/19/1899]

{from Macedonia} Prof. Proctor and family have just returned from Osage, Carroll County, where they were called to attend the funeral of Mrs. Proctor's sister, Margaret, who drowned the 4th inst. in Osage River. [The Springdale News 5/19/1899]

(from Elm Springs) We notice a sketch in the last issue of The News of a lady who gave her name as Lennie Badgett, who is supposed to have committed suicide near Winslow and would not tell who her parents were nor where they lived. W.B. Pearson of this place informs us he is acquainted with the family and that this lady's name is Miss Bagley and her father lives at Clifty, Ark.
[The Springdale News 5/26/1899]

J.C. Butler, who is in jail at Bentonville on the charge of having killed his 15-year-old daughter near Robinson a few days ago, mention of which was made in The News last week, gave his version of the affair as follows at the preliminary examination: That they retired on Friday night about 10 o'clock. The two girls and a baby slept in the north room, he in the room adjoining and the boys upstairs; that between 12 o'clock and 2 o'clock that night he was awakened by the younger girl screaming that someone was hitting Osie with a club. he sprang out of bed, jerked open the door and saw a man climbing out of the window at the head of the girl's bed. He jumped and ran out on the back porch in time to see the back of a man turn the corner of the house and run for the back gate; that he fired twice at the man before he reached the gate; that the man continued to run and vanished in the bushes at the back of the house. He then came back into the house and found what had been done. He sent the boys away to arouse the neighbors and sent the girl and baby upstairs. The boys knew nothing other than that they were aroused by the gunshots and came down to find their sister butchered. The girl that was sleeping with the victim says that

she was awakened by the struggle and called to her father; that if anyone climbed out of the window, she does not know it, neither does she know whether her father answered from his room or the room where the murder took place. On the path leading from the back gate down to the spring, by way of which the supposed man ran, was found about 15 steps from the gate a pool of clotted blood. On the path a short distance was found a similar pool. The doctor says it was human blood. Drops of blood were found leading from the girl's room back into Butler's room. The ax was thrown out the window at the head of the bed.

[The Springdale News 5/26/1899]

The Siloam Springs Herald gives the following as the origin of the trouble which led to the killing: This neighborhood around Gallatin, commonly called Georgia Flat, has furnished excitement, and talk for the past twenty years, when the Mormon or free love idea first was agitated there. For years at a time, it would be quiet and then break out in some new place. Only two weeks ago this same J.C. Butler was arrested by a warrant sworn out by his brother-in-law, Mr. Freeman, charging him with assault and praying that he be placed under peace bond. Mr. Butler stood trial and was acquitted on either charge. It seemed this trouble was caused by this religion. The Freeman outfit was in sympathy with the religion, so we were informed, while Butler was not. It resulted in the separation of Butler and his wife, nee a Freeman.

[The Springdale News 5/26/1899]

HEROD - {from The Fayetteville News, Tuesday} Later developments in the reported killing at Strickler have brought forth the fact that the parties interested in the tragedy were 4 brothers, 2 Herod's and 2 Hinkle's, the parties all residing three miles South of St. Ackler, which lies some twenty miles southwest of Fayetteville. It appears that the parties concerned had fallen out about a settlement relating to the sale of a bunch of hogs and last Sunday evening about 8 o'clock the Herod brothers repaired to the home of the Hinkle's armed with a shot gun and a club respectively. The Herod armed with the shot gun unceremoniously pushed the door of the Hinkle residence open and walked in and as he did so fire at one of the Hinkle boys who received a mortal wound from the shot but before falling shot at the Herod who had fired at him, with a revolver, with fatal effect. The other Hinkle, who was armed with a knife, at this junction engaged the other Herod whose weapon consisted of a club. They went at each other in a desperate rage and cut and clubbed until both fell exhausted and seriously wounded, although their injuries will not be apt to prove fatal. A general review of the bloody battle reveals the fact that one Herod and one Hinkle will breath no more and one Hinkle and one Herod will nurse serious wounds for some time to come.

[The Springdale News 6/9/1899]

{from The Fayetteville Daily, Wednesday} Dr. Chas. Stuart of Strickler was a pleasant caller this afternoon. He is the attending physician of Jim Herrick who was stabbed 19 times Sunday night in the Herrick-Hinkle battle. It is the opinion of Dr. Stuart that the wounded man cannot recover.

[The Springdale News 6/9/1899]

BRUNER, Heck - Heck Bruner, the fearless deputy US. Marshal who did so much to stamp out lawlessness in the Indian Territory, is reported to have been killed recently near Bowling Ferry by a whiskey peddler. He formerly resided at Siloam Springs but has been making his home at Vinita, I.T., where he leaves a family. One of Bruner's most daring deeds was in connection with the destruction of the notorious desperado, Ned Christy. Christy had been surrounded in a cabin in the Territory but refused to surrender, holding the officers at bay with a Winchester. Breastworks were constructed of logs and placed on the hind wheels of a wagon. Pushing this crude affair before him, Bruner went to the house and placed under the corner a stick of dynamite. He had barely time to retreat when an awful explosion followed, blowing the house to atoms, and killing Christy. It doesn't seem in accordance with the eternal fitness of things for a brave man like Bruner to meet death at the hands of a sneaking whiskey peddler.

[The Springdale News 6/23/1899]

The reported killing a few weeks ago of deputy US. Marshal Heck Bruner by a whiskey peddler was a mistake but Mr. Bruner is dead, nevertheless. From the Pryor Creek Clipper we learn he drowned on Wednesday afternoon of last week while attempting to swim Grand River at West's ferry. The body was carried two miles below and not recovered until Friday morning. His home was at Pryor Creek.

[The Springdale News 6/30/1899]

PORTNELL, Mrs. - A sad and fatal accident occurred at the depot Monday evening. Mr. Portnell, proprietor of the Fayetteville flouring mill, accompanied by his wife, was out driving and when at the depot it was necessary for Mr. Portnell to step in A. B. Lewis' store. While in there the horse, for some cause, ran away and on crossing the railroad Mrs. Portnell was thrown out and caught between the wheels and bed of the buggy. She remained in that position until so badly beaten up by the wheels that death resulted in about two hours. Mrs. Portnell was an estimable Christian lady, and her sudden death is a severe blow to the family. Her remains were taken to Rogers Tuesday evening where they will be buried.

[The Springdale News 7/28/1899]

BRADY, son - {from Benton County} A son of Mr. Brady, residing down the river from Siloam Springs, was kicked by a mule recently and died from the injuries next day.

[The Springdale News 8/18/1899]

GREGORY, Wm. - {from The Fayetteville News} Wm. Gregory, recently married and the industrious and respected son of a prosperous farmer living near Moffit, met a terrible fate Saturday in the Indian Territory while acting in the capacity of separator boss of a steam thresher. The machine became choked and Mr. Gregory, endeavoring to loosen the bundle, had his leg caught by the cylinder and the result was it was ground and crushed and torn from his body. After suffering most excruciating pain he died Saturday night. The remains were brought from the scene of the accident to Moffit and were buried last Sunday at that place.

[The Springdale News 8/18/1899]

MAR, baby - {from Benton County} The Springtown correspondent of the Gentry Journal reports the following: "On Saturday Sam Mar's baby, while playing in the hammock, accidentally fell out, cutting its lip. The bleeding could not be stopped, hence the child died. This is the second child Mr. Mar's has lost from bleeding.

[The Springdale News 8/18/1899]

KELLY, Will - (from Lowell) Saturday morning at 7 o'clock as the section hands were going to work, they found a negro lad by the track with his head crushed, the brain running out and pieces of skull scattered around him. He is being still alive they went for the doctor and notified Abe Phillips, J. P., who summoned a jury as follows: J. D. Brown, Wm. Pearce, Turner Pinkston, L. P. Davis, Abe Mishler, Jack Robbins, A. J. Cowan, G. W. Mabrey, Thos. Jones, L. G. Kindrick, W. A. Ogden and Thos. Williams. The jury went out and examined him and surroundings and as he was still alive, they brought him to the depot where he died about night. It was learned that his name was Will Kelly and that he lived at Fayetteville and word being sent, his folks came up and carried his corpse down on No. 1. Owing to disagreement the jury did not reach a verdict until near midnight. It was that "Will Kelly came to his death by a stroke on the head inflicted by a Frisco train or some other cause."

[The Springdale News 9/15/1899]

SMITH, Joe - {from The Bentonville Democrat} Joe Smith, a young man about 17 years of age, committed suicide by hanging himself last Sunday morning at his father's home on Sugar Creek just below the Steely Mill. It is supposed he stood on a chair and fastened the rope end of a halter to a joist in the front room of the house. When found the body was still warm and his toes were touching the floor, his knees being drawn up in such a manner as to show that he was determined to die and hanging thus he slowly choked to death. No motive can be assigned for the rash deed.

[The Springdale News 10/13/1899]

SERGEANT, Joe - (from the Winslow correspondent to The Fayetteville Review} Joe Sergeant of this place was killed in the mines at Joplin, Mo. last Thursday by a boulder falling on him and striking him in the back of the head, killing him almost instantly. The remains were shipped here and buried at Oak Grove under the auspices of I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 32 of which he was a member.

[The Springdale News 10/20/1899]

COOK, Bill - {from The Huntsville Democrat} The coroner's inquest in the case of Bill Cook, who was killed near his home on Wharton Creek Wednesday of last week, returned a verdict of "murdered by an unknown person." We have been told that suspicion points to parties with whom Cook had trouble with on the Saturday before he was found dead, but it seems no effort is being made to ferret the matter out. It is known that the parties suspected borrowed a gun a day or two before the killing and left the country the day following the tragedy. We have those rumors from hearsay and cannot vouch for them but if they are as reported it seems to us, they would warrant arrest.

[The Springdale News 11/3/1899]

VANDAGRIFF, Arvel - The saddest and most distressing accident ever occurring at this place happened about noon Thursday says the St. Paul Mountain Air, causing the death of little h e 1 Vandagriff, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. J.C. Vandagriff. The child was amusing himself with his playthings on the porch just in front of the door of the family home when, without a moment's warning, the porch roof tumbled down and crushed little Arvel beneath the debris. The little fellow drew but a few breaths after being removed from beneath the fallen roof. It is supposed that the porch roof had become partially loosened from the main building during the hot, dry weather and that Thursday morning's rain added sufficient weight to cause it to fall. Little Arvel was a very bright little boy of three summers, the pet and joy of a large family who are now almost prostrated with grief. Nearly every person in town was personally acquainted with the child and the family have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in their great sorrow. May the giver of all good bring comfort to the bereaved family. Human sympathy cannot make up for their loss. The remains were gently laid to rest in White River Cemetery Friday afternoon.

[The Springdale News 11/3/1899]

CARNEY, Dale - {from The Gentry Journal} The remains of the young man who was drowned in the Illinois river near Robinson were recovered 3/4 miles below where the accident occurred and five days afterward. The young man's name was Carney, and his remains were interred in the Arch.

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UNKNOWN, child - [from The Fayetteville Daily, 4th inst.) A dead child was found near the railroad track a mile this side of Greenland Wednesday afternoon. The body was wrapped in an old skirt, and it was quite evident the child had only lived a few hours. Although every circumstance pointed to murder it is not positively known that the child did not die a natural death. The body was examined by some section hands and by Mr. Buck Jones but before the officials were informed and on the ground the bundle had mysteriously disappeared, So far, no incriminating evidence has been secured.

[The Springdale News 1/12/1900]

CRAWFORD, Robert - (from The Fayetteville Daily} Mr. Robert Crawford of Rhea Mill familiarly known as "Uncle Bob." one of the oldest residents of Washington Counts, having come here when the state was a Territory, fell into the fire on Christmas day and was so badly burned that he died of his injuries the Saturday following the accident. The old man got up in a chair to wind a clock and losing his balance fell into the fireplace and remained in the fire until a child gave the alarm to a man in the yard who ran in and pulled him out. He was 84 years old and was very highly respected.

[The Springdale News 1/12/1900]

CRAVENS, Charles - (from The Fayetteville Daily} Dr. Charles Cravens, who recently practiced medicine in Farmington, committed suicide in Kansas City at noon Thursday. He cut his throat in a fit of insanity we believe to have been induced by taking Keeley cure. Dr. Cravens has several brothers and other relatives in this county. [The Springdale News 9/21/00] CRAWFORD, Robert - (from The Fayetteville Daily} Mr. Robert Crawford of Rhea's Mill, familiarly known as "Uncle Bob." one of the oldest residents of Washington Counts, having come here when the state was a Territory, fell into the fire on Christmas day and was so badly burned that he died of his injuries the Saturday following the accident. The old man got up in a chair to wind a clock and losing his balance fell into the fireplace and remained in the fire until a child gave the alarm to a man in the

yard who ran in and pulled him out. He was 84 years old and was very highly respected.

[The Springdale News 1/12/1900]

WILSON, W.H. - W.H. Wilson, residing out near Bland's Ferry, was instantly killed Monday by a falling tree. Mr. Wilson and his 16-year-old son were sawing down a large tree for the purpose of making it into material for wagon spokes. The tree was on the hillside and when partially sawed through split up several feet, the body of the tree fell on Mr. Wilson. He was struck in the lower part of the chest, several ribs broken, and his body mangled. After striking Mr. Wilson the butt of the tree fell against a log and was thrown out of its natural course, thus relieving the body of its weight. As soon as the young man reached the side of his father life was extinct, showing his death to have been instantaneous. The remains were interred Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the cemetery in the Graham settlement northeast of town, services being conducted by Eld. Wright of the Adventist Church. Mr. Wilson was well-known to many Springdale people. He only had one leg but notwithstanding this handicap he was a hard-working man and done more work in a day than many men who are physically perfect. He was the son-in-law of J.E. Moore, residing in the northeast part of town. The deceased was born in Princeton, Iowa and was 56 years of age. He came here from Minnesota ten years ago and about 3 years ago moved out to the country where he has resided. He leaves a wife and 6 children. Mr. Wilson was at one time a member of the Adventist church but is not currently a member of any church. The sorrowing family has the sympathy of the entire community.

[The Springdale News 1/26/1900]

UNKNOWN -A correspondent writing from Brightwater to the Rogers Republican says: Found on the Sander's farm one mile south of Brightwater, the skeleton of a human being. In order that I may direct the mind of each reader of this article, it is necessary to give a brief account of that which led directly to the discovery of the skeleton. To all acquainted with the location of Sander's farm I deem it necessary to state that probably the most attractive scenery connected with this location is the large spring and especially the caves. The reader must understand that there are two caves under consideration. The smaller of these caves has for more than forty years served as a shelter for swine, especially during the winter season. In this cave was found not long since a bowl, the top of which is about seven inches in diameter and would probably hold about one-fourth of a gallon. The bowl seems to have been made from crushed or ground stones or pebbles and probably designed for melting ore. Finding this bowl naturally led to further investigation, the result of which is the skeleton. The skeleton was found near the surface, no part being more than eight inches from the top of the ground. Almost all the bones from the cranium to the pelvis were found to be in a state of preservation, some of the bones, however, were broken by our implements. No trace was seen of the bones of the lower extremities. The head, jaw bones and teeth, as well as other members, bear evidence of maturity. The cheek bones are bright and prominent, which is a leading characteristic of the red man. It is the opinion of Dr. T.M. Rice that these bones constitute the skeleton of a female person. The farm was settled by Uncle Ransom Sanders in 1852. He or his family having resided there all the time since the above date, hence we conclude that this woman, if buried at all, must have been buried prior to 1852 or the family would have known something about it. Various shells and flints were also found in the investigation. It is said that in former days when game was more plentiful than at present, that hunters used to camp at this spring, but even this furnishes no evidence of who, when and why she was thus buried. In conclusion permit me to say to all people doubting the statements set forth in this article that the bowl and skeleton may be seen by calling at the home of Mr. Sanders.

[The Springdale News 3/2/1900]

McDONALD, Rich - {from The Fayetteville Daily, Saturday} There was an explosion yesterday at a saw and grist mill near the residence of Mr. T.A. Morrow in Cove Creek Township that resulted in the instant death of one man and the injuring of four others, two of them seriously. The mill was running when the explosion occurred, which could be heard from some distance. The upper mill stone was blown into fragments, some of the pieces being thrown many yards. The miller, Rich McDonald, was dipping meal from the chest and a piece of stone struck him in the center of the side of the head, knocking the top of his head entirely off. Another piece struck his left arm near the shoulder, severing it from the body and carrying it 60 feet. Messrs. Abshire, Jones, McComish and King, who were in the mill, were all knocked down and first appeared to be seriously hurt. Jeff Hight, of this city, was within a hundred yards of the mill when the explosion occurred and immediately went to the assistance of the injured. The watch of Mr. McDonald was found 10 feet from his body. The cause of the explosion is a mystery. It may be possible that the velocity of the upper stone caused it to burst and fly in all directions, but this would not account for the loud report that accompanied the explosion. The nether stone was uninjured.

[The Springdale News 3/23/1900]

GILBERT, Nettie - {from Johnson) Nettie Gilbert died Saturday morning from the effects of burns received early Friday morning. At the time of the accident, she was standing on the hearth before an open fireplace and the blaze ignited her clothing and fatal burns were inflicted before the blazing could be extinguished. The unfortunate girl was twelve years of age, being the oldest child of Mrs. Gilbert, who resides on Clear Creek a short distance below Johnson.

[The Springdale News 3/23/1900]

UNKNOWN, infant - {from The Gravett News] Last Friday night the children of Mr. McCormick found the skeleton of an infant under the house. The find scared them badly, but they reported it to their parents. A coroner's jury was summoned, and a good share of Saturday was spent trying to discover how the skeleton came there, but with no success. The doctors testified that it had been there several months, but no clue was discovered as to its identity or parentage. Doubtless a crime has been committed but when and by whom will probably never be known unless some guilty conscience seeks relief by confession. Mr. McCormick had only lived in the house a few weeks, hence could form no better idea of how the remains were there than anyone else.

[The Springdale News 4/27/1900]

FRAZIER, Henry - {from The Huntsville Democrat) Henry Frazier, a saloon keeper at Pettigrew, was killed accidentally last Friday. He was sitting in his saloon talking to a friend when his Revolver, a 44-calibre, dropped from his pocket and fired, the ball entering near the hip, plowing its way upward through the body and coming out at the neck. The wound was a horrible one and he realized at once that it was fatal. He was carried to his home where he died in a short time. He leaves a family. This is the second fatal accident which has occurred in that saloon, the first being that of the man who was hit by a stray ball when Milt Hall was shooting at John Sikes. We have been told that the revolver which killed Frazier is the same one Tom Murphy used when he arrested young Rider a few months ago, an account of which appeared in this paper.

[The Springdale News 5/4/1900]

GRIGG, Alex - {from Madison County) A correspondent at Kingston in writing to the Huntsville Democrat gives the following account of an accidental killing near that place: "One of the most shocking and saddest accidents that has happened in this section for years occurred about four miles east of Kingston on Dry Fork early Monday morning, April 30th. Alex Grigg, son of Jasper Grigg, a young man about 20 years of age, arose before daylight and went out turkey hunting. He found no game and started home at a little after sunrise and met Frank and Arch Whitely going to the field to work, with whom he stopped and talked a few moments, during which time he worked the guard of his Winchester back and forth a time or two, then placed it on his shoulder and started home, the other boys going on in an opposite direction to work. They had only gone about 160 or 170 yards when they heard gunfire in the direction young Grigg had gone but supposed he had shot at some kind of game as no unusual noise was heard. Jasper Grigg had also gone turkey hunting that morning but returned early, ate breakfast, and went down the creek some two miles on business, returning home about 10 o'clock. Alex had not yet come in from hunting and the family grew very uneasy and Mr. Grigg started at once in search of him, at the same time sending word to his neighbors to come and help. He had only gone a short distance when he met the horse that Alex had ridden coming home with saddle and bridle on, which confirmed his suspicion that something very bad had occurred. He took the horse's track and followed it back about three-quarters of a mile when a scene heartrending in extreme met his eye. His boy, only a few hours before enjoying life and good health and in the best of spirits, lay face down upon the earth a corpse, his gun lying 4 or 5 feet away empty. Tom McCullough and others soon came up. The exact manner of the accident will probably never be known but from the position of the corpse and gun and the marks made by the horse, the most plausible theory is that when he reached his horse, loosed it and lead it some 15 or 18 feet, he stood his gun down, resting muzzle against his body and in this position was tying his halter rein to the horn of his saddle, the hammer of the gun fell, the gun having been cocked when he worked the guard in the presence of the Whitely boys. The ball entered the body just a little below the point of the breastbone and a little to the right and ranged upwards. His clothing where the ball entered the body was badly powder burned. A coroner's jury was impaneled by Esquire J.M. Wright and an inquest held which developed the above facts.

Alex Grigg was a model young man without a known enemy, a favorite in society and his sad demise is a shock to the entire surrounding country. He joined the Baptist Church about two years ago and at the time of his death was a member in good standing, never having wavered or in any manner shirked a religious duty.

[The Springdale News 5/11/1900]

{from Wheeler} The body of Dale Carney was found on Thursday after being lost on the Saturday before. The remains were interred in the Bruner graveyard. We are indebted to Dr. W.F. Greene for this bit of information.

[The Springdale News 5/25/1900]

DEVER, Charles E. - {from Carroll County) J.E. Mitchell shot and killed.

C.E. Dever at Eureka Springs on Tuesday of last week. Dever had accused Mitchell of slandering his wife and had had him arrested but he was released on account of insufficient testimony. Immediately after the trial Dever assaulted Mitchell, it is thought using brass knucks, beating his face badly, and when Mitchell started to draw his pistol Dever ran. He was met and taken into custody by an officer and as they were passing along the street Mitchell met them when Dever broke loose and ran again. He was followed into Anderson's barber shop by Mitchell who shot him, the ball entering the heart. Mitchell's wounds also proved fatal, he died two or three days later. Mitchell had been in Eureka Springs but a few days, going there from Carthage and public sentiment seems to be in his favor. Later: Since the above was put in type the following special was sent out from Eureka Springs in reference to the death of Mitchell. It now appears that J.E. Mitchell, who died yesterday while under guard charged with the murder of Charles Dever, committed suicide. Letters found under his pillow together with the empty morphine bottle, disclosed the truth to the police who at first determined to suppress the fact and his death was attributed to his wounds.

[The Springdale News 6/1/1900]

TRONE, daughter - (from The Gentry Journal) Ed Trone's little four-year-old girl was burned to death at her home in Bentonville last Monday. Because of its being so cool they had a small fire in the fireplace at Mr. Trone's and all were out of the room save the little girl and her grandfather who was in bed on account of a stroke of paralysis which rendered him quite helpless. The little girl was playing around the fire when she fell in, and her dress caught on fire. Her grandfather called her to him so that he might quench the flame but by the time she reached him she was so badly burned that she couldn't be still. The grandfather, trying to help her, fell out onto the floor and when the rest of the folks found them the little girl's clothing was burned off her and she was so badly burned that she lived only until evening. Her grandfather would have been burned to death also had he not been found just then as the quilt with which he was covered was in a blaze and he was unable to move it.

[The Springdale News 6/1/1900]

From the following from last week's Eureka Springs Flashlight it would appear that there are some people who believe that Mitchell, the man charged with shooting C.E. Dever, an account of which appeared in The News, didn't really die: "The Times-Echo is offering \$700 per week for either the party who claimed to have seen the suicide, J.E. Mitchell, alive and well in Missouri or to any other equally good liar. The belief has grown daily among a class here that Mitchell was spirited away by sympathizing friends; that he didn't buy the morphine which is supposed to have caused his death in this city, hence he didn't have any; that it was first intended to assign another reason than suicide for his death; that it was too hurriedly and secretly managed; that the coffin was only a means of his escape; etc., etc. Of course, there is nothing whatever in all this. The body had to pass under the eye of Dr. J.E. Hayes and through the hands of Undertaker J.E. Wood. Without interviewing either of these gentlemen we feel no kind of hesitance in stamping the whole affair as the vapping of silly brains. Mitchell and all his family and friends did not have money enough to buy either of these gentlemen, 'less bad' both."

[The Springdale News 6/15/1900]

DORSEY, Wid • {from The Huntsville Democrat} Wid Dorsey, the 10- year-old son of Dock dorsey of near Kingston, was drowned in Kings River Sunday evening about 4 o'clock. He, in company with his elder brother and another boy, was swimming when the accident occurred. We presume he could swim all right, but he was caught in a suck-hole and his companions were unable to rescue him. This in indeed a sad occurrence and should be a warning to all boys.

[The Springdale News 6/29/1900]

MILLER, Chas. - A shocking tragedy occurred at Harrison on Wednesday night of last week in which John Blair shot and instantly killed Chas. Miller. Blair went to Miller's room at the Thurston Hotel and without warning emptied the contents of a 45 Caliber Colt's revolver at him, four of the bullets taking effect, one of which passed through the heart. Blair was soon after arrested and Circuit Judge Mitchell has given notice that he will convene court in special session on September 11 to try the case. Blair has been at Harrison only a short time, moving to that place from Texas. Miller is said to have been an exemplary young man and the murder seems to have been unprovoked. The Harrison Times gives the following as the cause of the trouble: "The cause generally assigned for the crime is that Miller made severe remarks concerning Blair in connection with a recent assault by him upon a preacher who was escorting the wife of his brother home from church."

[The Springdale News 9/7/1900]

GRAHAM, son - The seventeen-year-old son of Jas. Graham, residing a few miles northeast of town, drowned in White River Sunday. He and several companions were in bathing down below Bland's ferry and in wading around the young man got beyond his depth and being unable to swim was drowned. His companions made every effort to rescue him but failed and some of them came very near drowned in the attempt. The body remained in the water for about four hours before it was recovered. The remains were interred Monday in the Wilson graveyard northeast of town.

The sorrowing family has the sympathy of the community in their affliction.

[The Springdale News 9/21/1900]

MASTERS, William - {from The Berryville Progress} - William Masters, who has been confined in the county jail for some time, died this morning. He had been suffering from an incurable disease for some time and on Sunday was found unconscious in the corridor - where he had been allowed to stay instead of being confined in a cell - with a ghastly cut on his head. The presumption is that in a fit of despondency he had climbed upon the steel cage and thrown himself down to commit suicide and this injury hastened his death, if not the immediate cause of it. The remains were buried in the Potter's field at the Odd Fellow's cemetery Monday evening at the expense of the county's charge.

[The Springdale News 9/21/1900]

CRAVENS, Charles - (from The Fayetteville Daily) Dr. Charles Cravens, who recently practiced medicine in Farmington, committed suicide in Kansas City at noon Thursday. He cut his throat in a fit of insanity we believe to have been induced by taking Keeley cure. Dr. Cravens has several brothers and other relatives in this county.

[The Springdale News 9/21/1900]

EPPS, Mrs. Floyd - {from The Fayetteville Daily} News has been re-received here of the killing of Mrs. Epps by Floyd Epps, her husband, at Sallisaw, I.T. on the 6th of November. It appears that Mrs. Epps had been divorced from her first husband and married Epps and had lived with him for several years. Recently she instituted divorce proceedings against Epps for the purpose, it is said, of marrying her first husband again. Incensed at this and fearing she would take their children, Epps, in a frenzy, took morphine and then shot and killed his wife. Physicians saved him and he is now in custody. He is the son of T.Y. Epps of West Fork, one of the best citizens in our county.

[The Springdale News 11/16/1900]

FRENCH, Amanda - {from The Bentonville Sun} L.M. Pillsbury was in to see us this week and informed us of the death of Mrs. Amanda French, Mrs. Pillsbury's mother. Mrs. French left here about three weeks ago for her home at Tekamah, Neb. after a visit of some weeks with the family of Mr. Pillsbury. While laying over at Omaha she stopped overnight at a hotel and was found in her room next morning suffocated with escaping gas. She was not dead when found but did not revive and died soon after. The deceased was 60 years old. She was intelligent and experienced, and the accident is hard to account for.

[The Springdale News 11/30/1900]

McGINNIS, Allen - {from The Huntsville Democrat} Allen McGinnis, son of Elihu McGinnis of Hindsville, was drowned in War Eagle at Blackburn mill last Thursday. He and another young man were crossing the stream in separate buggies to accompany some young ladies to a party when McGinnis' horse was washed down and became entangled in the harness. McGinnis had jumped out into the water and was cutting the harness loose so the horse could get up when the current overturned the buggy on him. The horse drowned also.

[The Springdale News 12/7/1900]

{from Whitener, for last week}

The body of Allen McGinnis, who drowned in War Eagle one night recently, was found the next evening in the same position where he engaged in his struggle for life. The horse was dead in the carriage shafts but was still standing. The interment took place in Hindsville cemetery on Friday and was attended by a large concourse of friends. Thus Mr. McGinnis passed from among men while yet in the springtime of promising manhood, a sacrifice to the treacherous waters of a river that has had scores of victims in the past.

[The Springdale News 12/7/1900]

1901

TINSLEY, Annie P. - (from the Berryville Progress) December 28, John W. Tinsley, at Los Angeles, California, shot and killed his wife, Annie P. Tinsley, and then killed himself.

They were married at Van Buren, Arkansas, a year ago. Tinsley, after getting possession of his wife's money, abandoned her, but she followed him and sued to recover her money, and it is thought that bitterness engendered by this suit was the cause of his taking her life and his own suicide. Tinsley is known to a good many of our people, having been here something over a year ago, making one or two unsuccessful attempts to marry in this county.

[The Springdale News/11/1901]

CANNON, Jim- {from the Huntsville Democrat} Jim Cannon, of near Drake's Creek, was found dead last Thursday beside the railroad track near Rudy, a small station on the Frisco, about sixteen miles this side of Fort Smith. He had been killed, having been struck on the back of the head about the base of the brain. Just where he was killed or by whom will probably never be known. He left home on Tuesday of last week and went to Fort Smith looking for work. He stayed with his brother Virgil Cannon, who is attending the commercial college at that place, Wednesday night and until 7 o'clock the following evening when he went to the depot to take the train for Shawnee, I.T., as he told Virgil. But when Sheriff Hamilton went down to learn what he could about the tragedy, he talked with parties who said they heard Cannon say he was going home and that they saw him get on the cannon ball. A brakeman on the cannon ball told Mr. Hamilton that Cannon was beating his way on the train and that he made him get off at Chester, a station fifteen or twenty miles north of where his body was found. Further than this Mr. Hamilton could find no clue. The bruises on Cannon's face and hands showed that he had made a desperate fight before he was killed. His clothing was badly torn, and the handles of his pistol were found near him, which is more evidence that he made a fight for his life. His remains were shipped here and were interred in the Huntsville cemetery at 2 o'clock p.m. Sunday. The unfortunate young man was a son of Mrs. J.C. Gormley, of near Drake's Creek and a nephew of four townsman, W.T. Brooks.

[The Springdale News 3/29/1901]

JARVIS, Mrs. John H. {Deanel - Sunday morning about 8:30 o'clock, Moneyhun brought the shocking news to town to the effect that John H. Jarvis, who lived on John Riggins' farm, about four miles southeast of this town had shot and killed his wife and was making good his escape. City Marshal Adams and Deputy Sheriff Todhunter left at once for the rescue, Coroner Bishop was sent for, who held an inquest, and the following facts were ascertained:

-Walter Jarvis got up about 6 o'clock and made a fire in the sleeping room and soon afterward Jarvis and his wife got up. The former put on his clothes and went into the kitchen and Mrs. Jarvis had put on her dress and was sitting before the fire putting on her shoes. Jarvis returned from the kitchen with his old musket and shot his wife in the back of the head. The gun was loaded with small shots. She fell forward into the fire and Jarvis pulled her back onto the floor. She died instantly. Jarvis then went into the yard and walked around for a minute and then told Walter and Cleveland, the two largest children, to go to Mr. Moneyhun's, a neighbor, and tell him to come there, which they did. As they started Jarvis also left. Claud Cardwell observed blood on his arms as he was passing and asked him what the matter was. Not receiving a satisfactory answer, he ordered him to stop. Ed Anderson came up at this time and the two took hold of Jarvis and he finally admitted that he had ended his troubles at home. They took him back to his home where officers took charge of him and took him to Fayetteville and placed him in jail. Both of his arms were cut, and it is believed that he inflicted these wounds with a razor when in the kitchen, as blood was found there, and the children say he was not in the room after shooting his wife. No motive for the deed is known. He and his wife had a few harsh words about the burning of coal oil which his wife had done washing to get the money to buy it with, the night before, but did not regard this as of any consequence. From the evidence it was a wanton, premeditated and cold-blooded murder. Mrs. Jarvis never knew what happened. She did not see her husband when he came in with the gun and had no warning of the terrible fate that awaited her. Jarvis had lived in this county 12 or 15 years and was about 40 years old. His wife was a daughter of Wiley Deane who lives in the Sulphur City neighborhood. Jarvis is a writing-school teacher and was generally known throughout the county. Some people think his mind must have been unbalanced as no motive for such an unnatural deed has yet developed. The Jarvis family were poor, and the committing of this deed leaves five small children and practically orphans.

[The Springdale News 4/19/1901]

WARRICK, Dallas - (from the Eureka Springs Flashlight) The discharge of an unloaded pistol in the hands of Ibm Scroggins caused the loss of Dallas Warrick's life, last Saturday afternoon, two miles this side of Seligman. The two men were examining each other's pistols, and Scroggins, who at that time had Warrick's in his hands, asked if it was loaded, and being assured that it was not began "snapping" it. The weapon was discharged while the muzzle was pointed towards Warrick. The bullet entered the unfortunate man's right side, and penetrated the lower part of the abdomen, death resulting in a few hours afterwards. Warrick had taken the lead out of his pistol the day before, but his brother had reloaded it without his knowledge.

[The Springdale News 4/19/1901]

The Jarvis murder case was up for trial today. Hon. J. Hacker, of this place, and P.H. Hasnce of Fayetteville have been appointed by the Judge to defend him.

[The Springdale News 5/3/1901]

BUTLER, daughter - The supreme court has affirmed the decision of the Benton circuit court in the case of J.D. Butler, who was convicted of murder. It will be remembered that Butler, who resided near Robinson, was charged with killing his daughter. The affair at the time created considerable excitement, as the murder was a most brutal one, whoever did it.

Butler is now confined in jail at Bentonville and is thought by some to be of unsound mind.

[The Springdale News 5/10/1901]

The trial of John H. Jarvis, who brutally murdered his wife at their home, a few miles southeast of Springdale on the morning of April 17, was disposed of in circuit court last week. The case was given to the jury Friday afternoon, and Saturday afternoon they returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. This means hanging unless the governor commutes the sentence to life imprisonment. We understand that a movement has already been started asking this. It will be remembered that Jarvis emptied the contents of a shot gun in his wife's head on the morning of April 17 while she was seated before the fire lacing up her shoes, the shot being fired from behind. Jarvis' defense was insanity. The verdict of the jury is approved by the people in this vicinity.

The Fayetteville Republican says the jurors in the Jarvis case agreed to return a verdict of first-degree murder and afterward to sign a petition for pardon. While there was no question as to the guilt of Jarvis, the jury seemed to entertain some doubt of his sanity.

[The Springdale News 5/17/1901]

HOLLAND, James - {Fayetteville Daily] Earle Holt killed James Holland in Westville, I.T., on Tuesday, May 7. Mr. John Holt of Moore's mill gave a Daily reported the following account of the affair: An old feud existed between the two men growing out of trouble connected with the town election. Holt was a city recorder and Holland accused him of embezzling city funds. When Holt was a candidate for re-election Holland took a very active part in the campaign and is supposed to have been a potent factor in Holt's defeat. The two men met Tuesday morning and renewed the quarrel. Holland told Holt he would kill him before night and followed him around town. Holt bought some loaded shells, borrowed a shot gun, and presently met Holland in front of Beatty's store near the depot and emptied the load into Holland's stomach, who lived about five minutes. Holland was unarmed, except for a pocketknife which was found open in his pocket. He was a prominent merchant, 45 years old and left a wife and children. Holt was also a married man, twenty-five years old. He made good his escape.

[The Springdale News 5/17/1901]

Judge Tillman overruled the motion for a new trial in the Jarvis case and Jarvis was sentenced to be hanged on August 9. The governor will be asked to interfere.

[Springdale News 5/24/1901]

[The Springdale News 5/24/1901]

{Siloam Springs Herald] A petition is being circulated at that place asking Gov. Davis to pardon J.C. Butler, who is in jail at Bentonville convicted of murdering his daughter. The supreme court passed upon this case affirming the decision of Benton circuit court.

[The Springdale News 5/24/1901]

{Robinson] There was a petition around last week asking the law to take its course in the Butler case.

[The Springdale News 5/31/1901]

J.C. Butler of Benton County, who is under sentence of death for the murder of his fourteen-year-old daughter near Robinson on the night of May 12, 1899, will not hang; Gov. Davis on Monday commuted his sentence to life imprisonment. J.A. Rice and Harry L. Patton, of Bentonville, appeared before the governor on behalf of Butler and Wythe Walker of Fayetteville, prosecuting attorney when Butler was convicted and F.G. Lindsey and W.O. Young, of Bentonville appeared for the state. Miss Julia Butler, daughter of the condemned man, also appeared before the governor and pleaded for executive clemency. After considering the case the governor decided to commute the sentence to life imprisonment, owing to the conflicting testimony as to who did the killing and the fact that the evidence is altogether circumstantial. In the circuit court trial, the jury was out six days before reaching a verdict, showing that doubt must have existed in the minds of the jurors at the time. The supreme court, which affirmed the decision of the lower court, was divided in the case, and used the language that while the testimony, however unsatisfactory to the court, was sufficient to sustain the verdict under the rule. Gov. Davis believed, under all the circumstances, there was sufficient doubt about the guilt of Butler to commute the death sentence to life in prison.

[Springdale News 6/14/01] {from the Rogers Republication} N.S. Horsley at the solicitation of J.C. Butler who is confined in the Benton County jail charged with murder and who was until a few days ago under sentence of death, called on him in his cell in the jail last Saturday, and after quite a lengthy interview Mr. Horsley came away more convinced than ever that Butler is innocent of the charge.

He and Uncle Nath are old time acquaintances.

[Springdale News 6/21/1901]

{from the Fayetteville Republican] Mrs. John Jarvis's father is getting up a remonstrance against commuting the death sentence.

[The Springdale News 6/21/1901]

{from the Bentonville Sun) Deputy Warden of the penitentiary Smelser came after J.C. Butler Monday and took him to Prairie Grove, where a few convicts are stationed, where he will commence his duties as a state prisoner for life at hard labor. It will be remembered that Butler was under sentence to hang, and the sentence was commuted a few days ago by the governor to life imprisonment. Before leaving Bentonville Mr. Butler gave the following to the Sun for publication: "I once thought that there was protection in the law, but now I realize that I am receiving the punishment for which some other party is guilty. I know that I am clear of the crime which I am charged with,

but there is one thing that is sure, when I am called before the court of Heaven, I know I will get justice, and that I will be free, and that God will punish the guilty party for the crime." J.C. Butler.
[The Springdale News 6/28/1901]

HARRISON, Clifford - (Fayetteville Daily, Saturday) Clifford Harrison was killed last night on the Frisco railroad near Washburn, this state. He was sent to signal the cannon ball and starting out with his two lanterns, walked a mile down the track before he met the train, which was a little late. He set his lanterns on either side of the track and presumably sat down on the ties to rest and fell asleep. The train ran over his body which was gathered up and shipped to Monett. The remains will reach this city on the cannon ball in the morning and will be interred in the family section in Evergreen cemetery. The deceased was the son of Mr. and Mrs. T.P. Harrison who recently moved from this place to Joplin, Mo. The bereaved parents have the deepest sympathy of their friends here. It has only been two years since they lost their son Robert, who was fatally injured while coupling cars near this city.
[The Springdale News 6/28/1901]

WAGER, John - {from Harrison, July 11) A report has reached here of the killing of John Wager on Bear Creek seven miles north of Harrison. Wager left Harrison late Monday afternoon drinking heavily. From the meager reports it appears that he went to the home of William and Napoleon B. Rogers early Tuesday morning and threatened to kill Wm. Rogers and drew a rock on one of them and was shot four times by the other brother. He ran about 100 yards and fell dead. His neck was broken when picked up and it is supposed to have been broken in the fall.

[Springdale News 7/19/1901]

WINN, son - (from the Fayetteville Republican) A little son of J.H. Winn, station agent at Winslow, died this morning at 4 o'clock from a bite received yesterday in the back by a deadly poisonous spider.

[The Springdale News 8/2/1901]

HAMPION, Pete - (from Fayetteville) A Fayetteville negro woman had a narrow escape during the race trouble at Peirce City, Missouri, this week, as the following from the Daily will show: 'bbitha Taylor, wife of Squire Taylor who works at Smith's drugstore in Fayetteville, was visiting her sister in Peirce City at the time and narrates a frightful experience. The house of her brother-in-law was attacked by the mob and bullets flew as thick as hail. Her nephew, Pete Hampton, was shot through the heart and instantly killed, the house was set on fire and his body burned, together with everything it contained. Tobitha lost her trunk, clothing, and a small sum of money, and arrived home yesterday morning bare footed and thinly clad.

[The Springdale News 8/23/1901]

{from Peirce City, Mo., Aug. 20) For nearly fifteen hours ending at noon today, this town of 3,000 people, has been in the hands of a mob of armed whites, determined to drive every negro from its precincts. In addition to the lynching last night of Will Godley, for the wanton murder of Miss Gazella Wild, and shooting to death of his grandfather, French Godley, the mob today cremated Pete Hampton, an aged negro in his home, set torch to the houses of five blacks and with the aid of state militia rifles stolen from the local company's arsenal, drove dozens of negroes from town. Afternoon the excitement died down, the mob gradually dispersing, more from lack of negroes upon which to wreck their hatred than for any other cause. Many of the negroes who fled from the city are hiding in the surrounding woods while others have gone greater distances in seeking safety. Every negro has left town except a few railway porters known to be respectable, but who must also leave. The citizens of Peirce City say that as negroes have committed several such crimes the last ten years none shall live there in the future, the same feeling already existing at Monett, four miles east of Peirce City and the end of the Frisco passenger division. It may be necessary for the road to change all porters in Springfield hereafter. It is now believed that the man Will Godley who was lynched was not the real culprit. A negro named Starks, under arrest at Tulsa, I.T., across the border from here, tallies exactly the description of the murderer. He is held there awaiting identification. Unless the man is brought back here it is believed there will be no further trouble. If returned here he will surely be lynched. Another suspect, Joe Lark, is under arrest in Springfield, Mo. Eugene Barret, also known as Carter, in a confusion while a rope was around his neck today, accused Joe Lark, a Frisco railroad porter, of being implicated in the crime, and Lark was arrested today at Springfield. This afternoon Lark gave a detailed statement as to his whereabouts Sunday, and he is not believed to the

guilty. Some people think Barrett told any story to save his life. The funeral of Miss Wild took place today and was witnessed by several thousand people. Peirce City is near the junction of four railroads, and these from all directions brought in large numbers of armed men, bent on bloodshed if necessary. When the mob went to the section of the city occupied by the negroes someone in cabins opened fire, but no one was hit. The mob then destroyed five houses, but the financial loss was small. Reckless firing broke several plate glass windows, and a train was fired into. None of the passengers were hurt. The rifles were taken from the Peirce. City military company, it is expected will be returned. Members of the company themselves were out hunting for the escaping negroes with rifles, and this suggested the idea of taking all the guns. The local hardware stores sold out their arms early but several applications from negroes were refused. The mob was composed of a thousand or more and no masks were used. Thirty negro families were driven from their houses. New elements in the murder Sunday afternoon of Miss Wild developed today. It appears she started home from church alone, her brother lingering behind. About one mile from town the brother found her with her throat cut, lying lifeless near a culvert under which her assailant had apparently attempted to drag her. Evidence of a terrible struggle was shown. A copper-colored negro was seen sitting on the bridge a short time before the tragedy occurred. It is supposed the negro sprang upon her when she was passing and attempted to assault her beneath the bridge. She fought with such desperation that he could not accomplish his purpose and he cut her throat in the struggle. Her body was not violated. Monday bloodhounds were taken to the scene, and the girl's bloody handkerchief was laid before them. They caught the trail and ran at full speed to the house of Joe Lark, where, on being admitted, they rushed into his bedroom and sprang upon the bed. It is believed the man under arrest at Tulsa, who boarded with Lark, the Springfield suspect, slept upon this bed.

[The Springdale News 8/23/1901]

McPREAS, daughter - {from the Globe-Democrat, Larned, Kansas) The following remarkable story was printed in the Globe-Democrat last week being sent that paper from Larned, Kansas. At the town of Hanston, twenty miles west of here, the five year--old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McPreas died, or seemed to die, Sunday morning. Funeral services were held yesterday. On the way to the cemetery the metallic casket was struck by lightning, and split open. There upon to the amazement and consternation of the funeral party, the child sat up and called for her mother. The horses were knocked down, but no other damage was done. The little girl is on the way to recovery. It is believed she was in a cataleptic state, from which the shock of lightning aroused her. People living in the vicinity of Hanston, who were in the funeral procession, tell many strange stories in connection with the occurrence. Some of them say that just prior to the flash of lightning a peculiarly soft mellow light appeared in the sky, which was so pronounced in its difference from sunlight as to attract attention and occasion comment, and while the peculiar atmospheric or light conditions were being discussed the clap of thunder and the flash of lightning rived their attention upon the strange scene which followed. It is also said that the lightning, after passing through the metallic coffin, passed along the running gear of the spring wagon and out on the double and single trees and burnt the end of the leather traces, so that when the horses that had been knocked down struggled to their feet, they were practically unhitched from the vehicle that contained the broken coffin and the resuscitated child. What is thought to be one of the strangest features of the remarkable occurrence and which strengthens the belief of those who contend that it was a manifestation of the divine power, is that nobody was killed or even seriously hurt by the lightning. Mr. and Mrs. McPreaz (sic) are well-to-do ranch people, who live in the vicinity of Hanston. They have three other children, two girls and a boy. They were raised in the Catholic faith, but they have not been church attendants for several years, as there is no Catholic congregation in their neighborhood. Mrs. McPreaz (sic) had been prostrated since the return from the cemetery, and almost hysterical at times, and it is feared that her mind may have been affected.

[The Springdale News 8/23/1901]

KIZER, James - {from Eureka Springs, August 23) A dispatch from Eureka Springs gives the following account of a killing at that place. James Kizer, ex-policeman, was shot to death last night by Dr. L.D. Fuller, a resident physician. While Dr. Fuller was drawing water from Calef Fountain, on main street, he was assaulted by Kizer, who felled him by a blow from behind, and then, using his heel, Kizer mangled the face of the prostrate man in a horrible manner. The latter regained his feet, and pulling a gun from his buggy nearby, fired three shots into Kizer, who staggered across the street, evidently to reach a telephone in a livery barn, but fell dead at the door. Dr. Fuller, who has wide country practice, is in a serious condition. Dr. Fuller had refused Kizer's claim of \$2.50 for service as a special policeman and Kizer had sworn revenge.

[The Springdale News 8/30/1901]

Dr. W.D. Fuller, who shot and killed James Kizer at Eureka Springs a few days ago, had his preliminary examination before J.P. C.M. Swope last week. The state was represented by Prosecuting Attorney Maples and C.G. White and the defendant by C.D. James and O.W. Watkins. Fuller was placed under a bond of \$1000 on the charge of manslaughter to wait for the action of the grand jury. From the evidence submitted Fuller appears to have been justified in the killing.

[The Springdale News 9/6/1901]

GRAHAM, Ennis - {from Lowell] Since my last writing a sad accident occurred on the White River to two of our boys. They were coming home about 11 o'clock p.m., when on starting down a hill the horse became frightened and ran away throwing the boys out severely bruising them. Ennis Graham was hurt internally and lived only a few hours. Peter Lewis in his last report was recovering.

[The Springdale News 9/6/1901]

O'KELLEY, Robert - {from Van Buren, Sept. 28) Early this morning a tragedy was enacted nine miles north of this city, in which Justice of the Peace Robert O'Kelley and Mrs. Kit Helton were killed. Kit Helton who lives in Lancaster, came to Rudy this morning, and shot Justice O'Kelley from ambush while O'Kelley was doing chores around his home. The bullet from Winchester pierced O'Kelley's abdomen, producing a fatal wound. Helton then returned to his home where he shot his wife through the heart, killing her instantly. He then left home searching for his stepson, Brush Steward, with the avowed purpose of killing him. It is alleged that Helton has long been jealous of his wife and O'Kelley, and it is supposed that this brought about the killing. Sheriff Pitcock and Constable Martin left for the scene within an hour after the murder, and they are now hunting for Helton in the mountains. It is expected that when they come up with him a battle will take place, as Helton is armed and desperate.

[The Springdale News 10/4/1901]

PEMBERTON, mother - (from the Huntsville Democrat] Early Sunday morning John Pemberton, an insane man, of near Cliffy, killed his mother. For two or three years it has been known that Pemberton's mind was diseased and at times he has become violently insane. It was during one of these attacks that the awful tragedy occurred. The particulars are as follows: Pemberton and his mother lived alone; Saturday Pemberton suddenly became worse and his brother Will, who is married, stayed with him that night; Sunday morning the mother prepared breakfast and as she and Will were sitting down at the table John made an assault on Will with the fire poker; Will warded off the blows and he and his mother succeeded in getting out of the room and away from the house. John then got hold of a gun and started in pursuit but finding that the gun was not loaded and that there was no ammunition in the shot pouch he stopped, and the mother started to return to the house, when she approached John struck her on the head several times with the gun, crushing her skull and killing her almost instantly. Will seeing what had been done ran to the scene and John stopped beating the mother and turned on Will, who defended himself with a rock which he threw, striking John on the leg; this stopped him, and he turned and ran into the woods, where he was captured after a several hours search. The unfortunate man was brought to Huntsville yesterday and is now confined to jail. An effort will be made to have him placed in the asylum. The Pemberton are highly respected citizens and are prosperous farmers. The murdered woman was sixty-eight years old. John is about thirty-five and is unmarried.

[The Springdale News 11/29/1901]

PERRY, Bob- (from the Fayetteville Daily} Bob Perry, the oldest negro in Bentonville, was killed yesterday by jumping off a train which was headed for Rogers. The old man was drunk and landed on his head when he leaped from the car, the fall breaking his neck.

[The Springdale News 11/29/1901]

LANE, Zimri - {from Johnson} Considerable excitement was caused here Monday morning by the finding of the dead body of Zimri Lane, a well-known citizen of Madison county. He was found lying near his wagon a short distance east of the Johnson school house. The authorities were notified, and an inquest was held shortly before noon and a verdict of "accidental death caused by a fall from the wagon" was given by the coroner's jury. He passed through Johnson after dark Sunday night and as it was a very dark chilly night it is supposed that after falling from the wagon and getting hurt that he lay down and chilled to death where he was found by the school children Monday morning.

[The Springdale News 12/6/1901]

1902

MOODY, William - {from Decatur} Jim Moody received a telegram last Thursday from Wyoming stating that his son William was found dead there, supposed he froze to death while herding sheep. His son Joe is expected on Tuesday with the body for burial.

[The Springdale News 1/10/1902]

HARVEY, E.B. - Eureka Springs, Ark., Jan. 25.- News was received here yesterday of a tragedy which occurred at Marshall, Searcy county, two or three days ago. E.B. Harvey and his son, Ero, were in a state of intoxication and became involved in a struggle over the possession of a bottle containing a few gills of whisky. The father was trying to take the bottle away from his son and in his attempt to do so the young man pulled out a large knife and plunged it into the father's heart. The wounded man fell to the ground and died almost instantly. When young Harvey realized what he had done he jumped upon his horse and galloped off hoping to make his escape and then take his own life. Before he had proceeded a great distance, he was met by two men to whom he related the story. They arrested him and he is now in jail at Yellville, awaiting the action of the Searcy county grand jury. The Harvey's lived in Marshall for several years. The father was the proprietor of the Marshall Hotel. The young man who did the cutting is only about twenty years of age. Both father and son were very dissipated. About two years ago a beautiful and highly cultured young lady who was residing in this city for her health was burned to death, caused by the explosion of a lamp. She was a graduate of the State University, also Wellesley and Vassar Colleges. It now comes to light that the young lady in question was the daughter and sister of the two men connected with the Marshall crime. What a sad ending! The accomplished sister's remains lie buried in the Odd Fellows cemetery, this city, the fa. there is a buried in a drunkard's grave and the brother is in jail, charged with the murder of his father.

[The Springdale News 1/31/1902]

EVANS, children - {from The Green Forest Tribune} A rather strange case of deaths from poisoning comes from about 12 miles south of Fairview. The entire family of a farmer by the name of Lum Evans were taken ill very mysteriously last week and two of the children died before medical aid could be summoned. Dr. W.S. Poyner was called on Saturday and found the other members of the family all in a precarious condition and he thinks that one or two more deaths will yet result. The doctor pronounced it a case of milk poisoning, the cow having eaten something that gave the milk such deadly effects.

[The Springdale News 2/7/1902]

LAND, Mr. - (from The Green Forest Tribune) A very sad accident occurred about eight miles northeast of Green Forest on Thursday of last week. An old man by the name of Land, an old-time resident of that community, was out in the woods with his grandson, who felled a big tree. It happened that the old gentleman was exactly in the way of the tree and his body was mashed to jelly. It is stated that so great was the crush of the man's body that his heart was precipitated to seven feet.

[The Springdale News 2/7/1902]

MONTE - {from The Fayetteville Daily} Monte, the well-known dog of City Marshal Duggans, was killed by the fire wagon Saturday afternoon. Monte was one of the most sagacious of his kind and has been a familiar figure on the streets of Fayetteville for nearly fourteen years. For many years he was an assistant jailer here, neglecting no part of his duty except drawing his salary. When Mr. Duggans had charge of the county jail Monte was his constant companion and sprang to his feet to rivet his eyes upon any prisoner that moved from his bunk at night. The sound of a file or saw infuriated him and he seemed to understand all about jail. He was accorded honorable burial in a plot of ground without the corporation.

[The Springdale News 2/14/1902]

JACKSON, James T. - {from The Bentonville Democrat} Asad accident with a tragic ending has thrown our community into a state of deepest sympathy and has cast a pall of gloom over two erstwhile happy homes. Only yesterday James T. Jackson was full of life, health, and happiness and in his wellbeing rested the happiness of a cozy home wherein he dwelt with the wife of his bosom and two sturdy happy boys. He lies a cold and helpless

corpse, unresponsive to the words of love from those who were most dear to him. Mr. Jackson has been our city marshal for several months, being on duty from 3 p.m. up to 4 a.m. Last night between 12 and 1 o'clock he left the telephone office with a water bucket intending to go to the hydrant in front of Higley's drug store to get a bucket of water. Just how the accident occurred is not known as there were no eyewitnesses, but it is surmised that in stooping to shut off the water after filling his bucket his pistol, which he carried in a scabbard, became loosened and fell to the pavement, striking in such a manner as to explode the cartridge. The ball entered just below the right eye, lodging in the head. Walter Davis, together with his father and Jas. Hedgepeth, were in the telephone office, and hearing the shot they hurried to his assistance. They found him still alive but unconscious. Dr. C.E. Hurley was summoned, and the wounded man was carried to his office where every effort was made to save his life but all to no avail and he died at 6:40 a.m. without regaining consciousness. The funeral services will be held on Friday, Feb. 7th at the home at 10 o'clock a.m. conducted by **M.N.** Waldrip, after which interment will be made at the Gambill graveyard, seven miles west of town. The deceased was a son of Geo. W. Jackson and a son-in-law of H. Wyman and leaves his wife and two children to mourn their loss.

[The Springdale News 2/14/1902]

DYER, Mrs. B.F. - Mrs. B.F. Dyer of Rogers met with a tragic death Saturday. The lady's mind had been unbalanced for some time and although considered harmless the family exercised strict surveillance over her. Saturday her daughter noticed that her mother had remained in her room for quite a while and went in to see after her. She found her sitting in a chair, listlessly holding some matches in her hand while the fumes of kerosene soon revealed the fact that her clothes were saturated with coal oil. She gave up the matches and promised that she would change her clothes immediately if her daughter left the room. Knowing that the afflicted woman was most docile when humored Miss Dyer went out as requested and, calling a girl employed in the house to her assistance, waited in the hall until her anxiety impelled her to open the door into her mother's room. The unfortunate woman was lying on the bed, enveloped in flames. She sprang to her feet and made a dash at the girls with extended arms. They fled through the house, turned in the fire alarm and a man ran in and succeeded in getting a wet blanket around the blazing woman. The bed on which she had lain and the portieres through which she passed were all aflame. When placed in bed Mrs. Dyer was far beyond medical aid and expired at midnight Saturday. Mr. Dyer is one of the most prominent businessmen in Rogers and the community manifested its profoundest sympathy with him in his distress.

[The Springdale News 3/28/1902]

BUTLER, Lum - {from Benton County items marked "Exchange"} Lum Butler, who was convicted of the murder of his daughter and was serving a life sentence in the penitentiary, we understand, died lately at one of the convict camps in the southern part of the State. His death is no doubt the result of exposure and hard work incident to the life of the convict. After being confined in jail at Bentonville for two years he was broken in health and unfit for hard work, especially in the malarial district. The evidence on which Mr. Butler was convicted was purely circumstantial and a great many people believe him innocent of the horrible crime for which he has paid the penalty. [The Springdale News 5/2/1902]

UNKNOWN -! (from The Lowell Leader) On Wednesday of last week Jas. N. Blackburn, H.T. Mayes, Jack Robbins, R.L. and Doc. Beard went over to War Eagle east of Lowell on a fishing expedition. While over there Jim Blackburn told of a place where he believed somebody was buried 16 or 17 years ago and proposed they investigate. It was agreed and Jim led the way three-fourths of a mile north of the Old Van Winkle sawmill on an isolated pine ridge. They dug down in a hole about two feet deep and five feet long and found a skeleton, the head being bent over like the hole had been dug too short for the body. The head was lying to the east. The skull was taken out and examined but no prints of violence were shown on it. A jaw tooth on each side of the lower jaw was heavily filled with gold. The wisdom teeth were just coming in, indicating that the man was between 25 and 30 years old. It was evidently a man of some means by the filling of the teeth. About 18 years ago Mr. Blackburn says five men came through that section of the country looking for a man who had come up through that way with a bunch of cattle on his way to Missouri where he sold them and was traced to this vicinity on his return. As no one has been found that knows of any one being buried in that secluded spot it is strongly believed that this is the skeleton of the missing young man and that he was murdered for his money and concealed in that wilderness. James N. Blackburn had known of this suspicious spot for these many years but could get no one to go with him to investigate. He thinks the men looking for the missing man lived south of the Boston mountains, near Clarksville.

Any letters addressed to him or the other gentlemen regarding the skeleton will be cheerfully answered. A man by the name of Hammond, living five miles from this place, was hung for the murder of a Mr. Cox in that vicinity at Bentonville in the '70s. A man named Hoyt, implicated, was released.

[The Springdale News 5/2/1902]

GRIGGS, Riley - (from The Rogers Democrat) The body of Riley Griggs has been hanging for the past ten days in a pasture ten miles south of Grove, I.T. On his back was a placard reading "Hanged for horse stealing. • Griggs was raised about Grove and our informant states that he has been suspected of horse stealing for some time past. But he's quit it now.

[The Springdale News 5/23/1902]

UNKNOWN - {from The Fayetteville Daily} A dead man was found hanging from a dogwood tree in a dense thicket in Pegrum's field, three miles south of Fayetteville on Saturday afternoon. Mr. J.R. Roberts, a section boss and guard on the Frisco, was hunting fox tracks and had entered a thicket about fifty yards from the railroad where in a most secluded spot he came upon the decomposed body of a man hanging by a bell cord from the limb of a dogwood tree. Both feet had fallen off in the shoes and the corpse was held together mainly by the clothes. The body is supposed to be that of a white man, five feet eight inches tall and about twenty-five years old. The man was well clothed, he wore blue frock coat and dark checked trousers, striped linen and a white-cloth button, heavy dress shoes, No. 5. His hose and garters were black, yellow, and white suspenders and a red and green button was on his cap. The two front fingers on his right hand were missing at the second joint. The wound appeared to be thoroughly healed. His mustache and hair were light brown. The coroner's jury, sworn in by William Walker Bishop, returned the following verdict: We the jury, summoned by Wm. W. Bishop, have viewed the body found hanging three miles south of Fayetteville Saturday, May 24th and from the best evidence obtainable we find no evidence of violence upon the body of the deceased and nothing on the body to identify deceased, and further find from surrounding circumstances that the deceased hung himself with a quarter inch rope. Signed, Jury. It is generally believed that the dead man is one George Lackey, who was employed here by Mr. A.M. Byrnes. He boarded at the Glass Hotel and about six weeks ago a bell cord, like the rope found on the body, was missing from an omnibus kept in Mr. Glass' ham. This young man disappeared about six weeks ago and had hinted at suicide because of trouble over a love affair. He was given a decent burial in Dowel's Chapel.

[The Springdale News 5/30/1902]

PADRONE, M. - (from The Westville {I.T.} Wigwam] M. Padrone, an Italian and member of a gang who were working on the construction of the O. & C.C. at Christy about 10 miles west of this place, was shot by Marshal Frank Stokes Saturday evening and died in a short time. The particulars as best we learned them is that the gang of Italians desired to quit the works and were asking for their time and became incensed at the delay and proposed to force matters. In the early part of the day the gang attempted to force the question with threatening demonstrations and Stokes was sent for. In the afternoon the crowd is said to have proposed to force their proposition again and about 40 or 50 of them went to the Commissary car. Against orders to stay out they proceeded to enter. Stokes was there and after repeated warnings and after having pushed several men from the car Padrone, who was in the car objected to the proceedings and is said to have thrust his hand in the bosom of his shirt or blouse as if to draw a weapon when Stokes shot him. After the shooting the crowd dispersed. The body was brought to town and buried in the city cemetery the following day. Padrone is a man of family, having a wife and four children in Italy. He had two brothers-in-law in the gang. Mayor Nance and Attorney R.S. Couch went out to the scene of the trouble and took evidence of a number who were eyewitnesses of the tragedy.

[The Springdale News 6/13/1902]

STOKES, Frank - {from Lincoln} Frank Stokes, the sixteen-year-old stepson of Sam Holt, was accidentally killed. It appears that he was trying to shoot a bird when the gun discharged, killing him instantly.

[The Springdale News 7/18/1902]

GRAMLIN, Gertrude - {from The Rogers Republican} Miss Gertrude, the 15-year-old daughter of J.T. Gramlin of Avoca, committed suicide last Thursday night about 9 o'clock by drinking an ounce of carbolic acid. The young lady spent the day Thursday in Rogers visiting friends and left on the evening train for her home. It is reported that she had had a falling out with her sweetheart a day or so previous.

The remains were laid to rest in Tuck's cemetery Friday. The father of the deceased is employed in Hunter Peel's store at Avoca and the family stands well in the community in which they live.

[The Springdale News 7/18/1902]

WEBB, J.P. • Dr. J.P. Webb committed suicide yesterday morning by shooting himself in the right, temple with a 38-calibre revolver. He was suffering from consumption and had been in bad health for some time. For several weeks he has been bedridden. -Wednesday evening, he was apparently in better spirits than usual, and the members of the family had no thought that he contemplated such an act. Yesterday morning the nurse stepped from the sick room to get his breakfast and while absent from the room Dr. Webb hastily rose from the bed and went to a desk in the room and took there from a pistol. He resumed his position on the bed and fired the fatal shot. The pistol was an old rusty affair and had not, been used for some time. No reason can be assigned for his act except despondency caused by ill health. He was an old friend of Col. J.N. Smiley who committed suicide in Little Rock a few days ago and since that even the family say he has talked of the matter considerably and no doubt brooded over it and finally concluded to end his existence in a like manner. Dr. Webb came to Springdale about three years ago from Little Rock and had been making his home with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr., and Mrs. L. Powell, west of town. He was about 71 years of age and was originally from Princeton, Ky. He moved to Little Rock some thirty-five years ago and for several years was at the head of the firm of Wilson & Webb, stationers, and booksellers. Dr. Webb comes from an excellent family, was highly educated, and possessed considerable means. During his residence here he has made a hobby of fine-bred poultry, devoting his time to this as much as his health would permit. He had many friends among the people here, who were sorry to learn of his death. Besides his daughter, Mrs. Powell, Dr. Webb has three living sisters, Miss Connie Webb, who formerly resided in Springdale, Mrs. Ford, and Mrs. Duncan. The remains were taken to Princeton, Ky. last night for interment.

[The Springdale News 7/25/1902]

UNKNOWN - Sunday morning about five o'clock J.W. Crick found an unconscious young man near the south end of the K.C.S. switch yards say the Westville {I.T.} Wigman. Evidently in attempting to alight from a moving train the injuries, which appeared to be confined to his head, were received. One eye was swollen shut and his skull fractured. The injured man was moved to Mayor Nance's office where his injuries were attended to by Drs. Sellers and Barnes and waited on by willing volunteers. The unfortunate young man never regained consciousness and died Monday evening. The remains were neatly prepared for burial and laid away in the city cemetery the following day. Nothing was found in his person by which his identity could be obtained. The man was smooth shaven, black hair, grey eyes, weight about 165 of 170 pounds, five feet 9 inches in height, a small scar on the right foot just back of the great toe joint. He was moderately well dressed. He wore a white hat, colored shirt, jumper, and bib overalls over black pants.

[The Springdale News 8/1/1902]

McWHIRTER, Dave • Tom {headline says Dave) McWhirter of Van Buren was hanged on Friday of last week for the murder of his wife near Mulberry, Crawford County, November 15, 1901. She refused to live with him, and he went to a neighbor's house where she was stopping and effecting an entrance fired at her once with a revolver, grazing her shoulder. She ran out and he fired again, striking her in the back of the head, producing instant death. He fired a third shot as she fell and re-loading his pistol made for the mountains but was some time afterwards captured. He was convicted February 13 and sentenced to be hung April 13, but an appeal was taken to the supreme court. The only ground for defense was insanity and the people of Benton County, where he formerly lived, sent a petition to the governor asking that his sentence be commuted to life imprisonment, but he refused. The body was turned over to his brother to be interred at Bentonville.

[The Springdale News 8/1/1902]

GRUBE, Jimmie • (from The Fayetteville Daily) Jimmie Grube, the 8-year-old son of Henry Grube of Winslow, fell and was instantly killed at 5 o'clock this morning while trying to board a south bound freight train about a mile north of Winslow.

The Springdale News 8/22/1902)

ALLEN, Arthur - (from The Gravett News} Arthur Allen, a man about 28 years of age, committed suicide Sunday evening by shooting himself with a 32-caliber target rifle. The ball entered the left breast just to the left nipple and passed through the body, killing him instantly. The deceased was living with his widowed mother at their home about two miles east of Hiwassee. He had made two attempts before this to take his own life but failed. He was subject to fits, and it is supposed brooding over his affliction caused the rash act. His brother, John Allen, came down from Pittsburg on Tuesday to attend the funeral.

[The Springdale News 8/22/1902]

POOR, Jim - {from The Fayetteville News) The city was startled about noon today by the news that Jim Poor had been found dead in the ware room at Byrnes' lumber yard. It developed that Poor had entered the room to paint several large sliding doors for depots of the O & C.C. road, and in moving them about four of them fell over on him and crushed him to the floor, killing him instantly. Carpenter Peel, who had occasion to enter the house after some tools just after dinner, discovered the unfortunate man lying under the massive doors. Mr. Poor was among the oldest residents of the city and his sudden and unfortunate death is deeply regretted. Deceased, who was a brother-in-law of Will and Robt. Hodges, leaves a wife.

We understand he carried a life policy for \$2,000 in the Knights of Honor.

[The Springdale News 9/26/1902]

George Smith, residing three miles below Robinson on the Illinois. committed suicide Wednesday morning by drowning himself. He deliberately tied a seventy-five-pound rock to his neck with a short rope and waded out until the water was waist deep. The rock was then dropped and of course held him under the water. Mr. Smith's home is right near Illinois and at about nine o'clock the family missed him. He was tracked to the creek and found there in the water. It was thought at first, he was not dead, and Dr. Smiley was sent for. When he arrived, however, life was entirely extinct. A coroner's inquest was held which rendered a verdict in accordance with the above-mentioned facts. The deceased was 45 or 50 years of age and had resided in the neighborhood six or seven years. He was a good citizen, and his tragic death came as a great shock to the entire community. He was a member of the I.O.O.F. and leaves a wife and two sons, Mr. Smith had been in ill health for some time, having a hemorrhage of the lungs and no cause can be assigned for his act unless it was despondency growing out of his illness.

[The Springdale News 9/26/1902]

UNKNOWN - {from The Siloam Springs Herald} Wednesday a.m. a young man, apparently 21 years of age, rather well dressed, was killed sometime during last night on the railroad track about three blocks north of the station. His head was cut off and one arm. Up to the time of going to press he had not been identified. Some believe he is a young man who lives in the country north of town.

[The Springdale News 9/26/1902]

ABRAHAM, R.G. - (from The Fayetteville Daily, Monday} R.G. Abraham of Springfield, Mo., fireman on a work train, was killed at Powell, a station on the St. Paul Branch, at two o'clock this afternoon. The engine had been detached from the train and was going for water when it ran off the track killing the fireman and scalding the engineer.

[The Springdale News 10/3/1902]

BARREN, C.J. - {from The Fayetteville Daily, Thursday} A man, woman and six children, who were going around town Tuesday asking assistance on their way to the Territory, were involved in a tragedy in Westville, I.T. yesterday. The horse, belonging to the emigrants, had died and the man took his place by the mule to pull the wagon. It is supposed that the woman's mind was unhinged by poverty and distress for when her husband lay down to rest, she procured an ax and chopped his head off. The citizens of Westville buried the unfortunate man

and are caring for the children. The woman was taken in chains to Tahlequah where she will be confined until she can be sent to an asylum. The man killed was C.J. Barren, a son of Aunt Camilia Barren of Moffit, this county, an old and respected citizen who has a large connection in this section. The family was moving from the southern part of the state to the Territory. The woman who committed the deed was old and feeble and seemed to have no conscience of having done any wrong.

[The Springdale News 10/10/1902]

{from The Siloam Springs Republican) Jefferson Watson of Neosho arrived Wednesday with a view of making some investigations regarding the young man who was killed by the cars at his place several weeks ago and after making diligent inquiries he decided to have the body exhumed. The grave was opened yesterday, and the remains examined. Mr. Watson is almost positive that the body was that of his son but still held to a lingering hope that his boy was still alive.

[The Springdale News 10/17/1902]

HURLEY, Walter - (from The Gentry Journal) A horrible accident occurred yesterday morning in the railroad cut just north of Gravette and as a result two men are dead, and five others seriously injured. The steam shovel gang was drilling in the cut when a keg of powder exploded with the above result. We have not learned what caused the explosion, but we suppose it was from a stray spark getting into the powder. The injured men were entirely nude, their clothes having been burned or blown off by the explosion. Walter Hurley and Elias Stokes died shortly after the accident occurred. Will Fudge and Harry Gann are badly burned and can hardly recover. Three other men whose names we did not learn were seriously injured. The faces of the injured men were blackened and frightfully disfigured by the burning powder. Business houses were closed, and everyone went to the scene of the disaster. An engine was sent down yesterday to transfer the injured men to the hospital at Kansas City,

[The Springdale News 10/17/1902]

TRINT, Wade - {from The Gentry Journal) Wade Trint, a 17-year-old boy, accidentally shot and killed himself Monday about 2 p.m. at Fisher's Ford on the Illinois river. He was with his parents who were moving to Colorado and was driving a team by himself and holding a gun in one hand. In attempting to use the brake to the wagon the gun was dropped and striking one of the wagon wheels was discharged. The boy was struck in the head by the contents and falling under the wheels was run over and was dead when picked up. The remains were interred in the Gentry cemetery Tuesday afternoon. The Trint family is related in some way to Dan Forgey.

[The Springdale News 10/17/1902]

YOUNGER, Jim - Lee's Summit, Mo., Oct. 23.- The remains of Jim Younger, the bandit, were interred in the family lot in the cemetery in this town this forenoon. The simple service was held at the home of N.S. Fenton where yesterday crowds of people had passed by the coffin. The house was crowded, and many were unable to gain admittance. Mrs. Fenton, a niece of the Younger boys, led a quartette which sang "Rest, Weary Heart." The Reverend S.H. Shiffler of the Presbyterian Church followed in prayer, speaking a few appropriate words. The prayer was long and fervent, the sermon, which followed, was charitable; the flowers that covered the casket were many; the curious were absent. Never were so many old men and women gathered as gathered to-day around the coffin of Jim Younger. Old Gregg, a Republican Under-Sheriff now, Quantrill's first lieutenant, Jim Younger's comrade, wept and was not ashamed. McDowell and Whitsett and Lewis, who fought with Jim and Quantrell and Price and Shelby, could not stay their tears. The sentiment spread and women, who knew Jim Younger only by hearsay from their mothers, cried. Lee's Summit today upheld the Younger boys whose father's exile made them turn bandits. The march to the grave was unmarked by any incident and without a word. The coffin was lowered alongside the remains of the mother who died years ago and soon the sound of clods falling on the casket were heard. A hundred floral tributes were piled on the mound for "Jim" to sleep under to-night. No name but Jim was given to the remains to-day. The flowers came from Jackson county people, a great box full of ex-Quantrell men in Kansas City, two pieces from St. Louis and one from the Chief of Police of St. Paul. Yesterday the coffin had been opened and today a hundred people came in from Kansas City to look once more at Jim. Miss Alixia J. Miller, the girl Jim was to have married, was not at the funeral. No word came from her. The remains of the dead bandit were buried in a broadcloth suit. The relatives of the dead men present included four sisters of the Youngers - Retta Rollins of Denison, Texas, Helen Kelley of Mulberry, Mo., Belle Hall of Lee's Summit, and Mrs. Emma Rose of

Kansas City. Two other sisters, Mrs. Jones of Denison, Texas and Mrs. Duncan of Fayetteville, Ark., were not at the funeral. The funeral services were not held in any church. When the body of Bob Younger was brought here for burial in 1889 the funeral was held in the Baptist Church, but members objected to it so strenuously that the relatives of the Youngers would not ask any church to open its doors today.

[The Springdale News 10/31/1902]

STRINGER, Thomas - (from The Fayetteville Daily, Monday) Thomas Stringer, a young man of 18 or 20, was killed by a train sometime Saturday night at West Fork. The body was cut in two and the remains were discovered at sunrise Sunday morning. The throat was cut and there is a possibility that he was murdered and placed on the track, although no one is suspected of the crime. The boy's home was probably in the north. Little or nothing could be determined by the letter found in his pocket. The county buried him at West Fork to-day.

[The Springdale News 11/7/1902]

JOHNSON, John - John Johnson, who had been sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for killing his brother near Rhea's Mill two years ago, died Sunday night at Fayetteville. The remains were buried by the County in the Combs Cemetery.

[The Springdale News 12/5/1902]

HOWERTON, infant - (from The Fayetteville Daily) A woman became very ill on the cannon ball Wednesday evening and when the train approached this city the conductor insisted that she should get off here. He had consulted a physician who was among the passengers and said that the doctor's advice was to put her off at Fayetteville. Against her protest the conductor gave her a dollar and put her off at the Frisco depot. She had a ticket to Joplin, Mo. and her husband was to meet her in Monett. She had no money. She went to Rader House and Mrs. Rader took the penniless stranger into her own room and nursed her most faithfully. The child that was born Thursday afternoon only lived three hours and the remains were turned over to the county. The mother is only seventeen years old. She is Mrs. Mamie Howerton, wife of Frank Howerton, who has recently moved to Joplin, Mo. to live. Mrs. Howerton started from Ft. Smith to Joplin with the understanding that her husband was to meet her in Monett. Her mother, Mrs. Dora Goisere, who lives in Ft. Smith, could not be reached by letter or telegram. The husband could not be found until today when he reached this city and took charge of the body of his child which was buried this afternoon in Comb's Cemetery. Mrs. Howerton, though still very ill, is doing better and has every necessary attention.

[The Springdale News 12/5/1902]

1903

JACKSON, Rush - (from The Fayetteville News, Monday) The horrible news reached the city this afternoon that Rush Jackson had been found dead at an early hour this morning near Rudy. The awful report could hardly be realized by the friends of the young man as they supposed he was in the city at his regular work in the Beane-McMillan Mercantile Co. house. However, it appears that Rush went down to Fort Smith yesterday to spend the day in company with Oscar McMillan and Arch Wright. Messrs.

McMillan and Wright returned home on last night's cannonball, and we understand that Rush got off at Van Buren with the remark that he would stop off there till the next train. The other two young men continued their journey home. A coroner's jury was empaneled as soon as possible after the body was found which rendered the verdict that the young man had been murdered and robbed and his body placed on the railroad track to cover up the horrible crime. Deceased was the son of D.H. Jackson and enjoyed the greatest esteem of our people who deeply deplore his death which is made doubly sad under the circumstances. The remains will reach the city this evening.

[The Springdale News 1/23/1903]

COWAN, H.M. - {from The Fayetteville Daily} There was a collision of 2 freight trains at Winslow at 6 o'clock on Monday morning, in which engineer H.M. Cowan lost his life. The south bound train had stopped 50 yards this side of the depot and when the north bound train came out of the tunnel with considerable speed and on downgrade it could not be stopped in time to prevent a collision. The fireman jumped and escaped with a sprained ankle and Engineer Cowan was evidently getting off the engine as he would have been crushed had he kept his seat. When help arrived, he stated that his right foot was crushed, and his hands were scalded but he did not think he was seriously hurt. He complained of a pain in the region of his heart which rapidly grew worse, and he soon became unconscious, dying in 3 hours. Mr. Cowan had been in the employment of Frisco for 20 years and was a faithful and trusted engineer. He was the brother-in-law of Mrs. Will Anderson, 2 miles east of town.
[The Springdale News 2/6/1903]

PERKINS, A.E. - Bentonville, Ark., Feb. 28.- {edited} For twenty days a faithful dog stood guard over the body of A.E. Perkins, formerly of Kansas City, who had evidently been murdered at his home nine miles north of here. The crime was only discovered today. Mrs. Perkins, a young and attractive woman, and Perkins adopted son, Will J. Powell, have left the country. They were seen here February 9 and left Rogers over the 'Frisco railroad, going south, leaving their wagon and team at that place. Perkins was about 60 years old. He was a man of considerable intelligence and was well thought of by his neighbors. The house was better furnished than most of those in the community. For days the few passers noticed the house seemed deserted and no living thing was in sight around the premises except a large dog that slunk around in the bushes near the house and growled fiercely when anyone approached. The prolonged absence of the family at last awakened suspicion and to-day some of the neighbors made a search. The dog, emaciated by his long vigil, permitted them to approach close enough to see the body of Perkins hidden under the bushes. An examination showed that his skull was fractured in the back and there was a wound in the right temple. The recent cold weather had helped to preserve the body so that there was no trouble about identification or in discovering the cause of death. A note was found in the house from Mrs. Perkins, unaddressed, giving some excuse for leaving. It stated that her mother lived at 2333 Mercier Street, Kansas City. {from The Kansas City Star} John Langdon, the father of Mrs. Perkins, was found at his home, 2333 Mercier street, last night by a reporter for the Star. He said he knew nothing about the alleged murder of his son-in-law. He had not heard from his daughter for three weeks. She was then in Rago, Ark. with her husband. They were married in Kansas City eight years ago. Perkins was 52 years old, and his wife was 20. Perkins was a carpenter, a machinist and a musician, Mr. Langdon said, and had property. Immediately after Mr. and Mrs. Perkins moved to Humansville, Mo. They lived there for six years and then returned to Kansas City and remained here until last July when they moved to Arkansas. Will Powell, the adopted son of Perkins, formerly lived with the Langdon's in this city. When Perkins returned to the city Powell went to live with him and went with him and Mrs. Perkins to Arkansas. Powell was employed as a circulator on Kansas City newspapers and served in the army during the Spanish-American war. Langdon is a circulator for a newspaper. Mrs. Perkins is a musician and graduated from Baker university in Baldwin, Kan. She was teaching music here when she met Perkins. Mr. Langdon said he never knew of his daughter and her husband having any trouble. Perkins left town suddenly after converting his property into cash. He did not tell Langdon that he was going. A letter sent to his daughter at Rago, Ark. two weeks ago by Langdon was returned to him by the post office.
[The Springdale News 3/6/1903]

JONES, Matthew M. - {from a column headed Benton County News] Matthew Jones, an 86-year-old man, while walking on the railroad track near Rogers one day last week, was knocked off by an engine and killed. He was quite deaf and did not hear the whistle.
[Washington County Review 5/21/1903]

CARTER, Robert - A sad accident occurred in Durham last Saturday while several boys were out hunting. In getting over a fence Robert Carter, son of Charles Carter, set his 22 rifles down in such a manner as to explode the cartridge, the ball entering the right side and passing up and out through the left. Carter put his hands on a companion's shoulders for support, saying he was shot and almost immediately fell dead.
[Washington County Review 5/21/1903]

{from The Fayetteville Daily, Saturday} Robert Carter killed himself at Durham this morning. He was out hunting and accidentally discharged his gun while climbing over a fence. He ran fifty yards after receiving the contents of

the gun and reached some boys who were hunting in the woods. He placed his arm around the neck of one of the lads and saying "I am shot" sank to the ground and died without speaking again. The deceased was a promising young man of 22, popular and respected in the community. He was a nephew of Dr. G.W. Carter of Durham.
[The Springdale News 5/22/1903]

A gentleman by the name of Jones, about 80 years of age, was killed by the South bound cannon ball Wednesday morning five miles north of Rogers. He was an old settler, but we were unable to learn further particulars.
[The Springdale News 5/15/1903]

The Rogers Democrat gives the following additional information concerning the death of Matthew Jones who was killed by the train, mention of which was made by the News last week: "Matthew M. Jones, a farmer aged 86 years, was killed this morning by the Cannon Ball above Herd. Mr. Jones, who is said to have been quite deaf, was walking on the ends of the ties, just outside the rail. The accident took place on a downgrade on a curve and the engineer was unable to stop the train in time to prevent striking him. Jones was knocked off the track and the left side of his head crushed. Death was instantaneous. Jones was married about a year ago, and with his aged wife lived only about a half a mile from the scene of the accident which is just this side of the Missouri state line."
[The Springdale News 5/22/1903]

SMALL, Authur - {from The Prairie Grove Herald) Authur Small, son of E.M. Small of near Morrow, met a horrible death at the home of his father at about 11 o'clock yesterday morning. It seems the family had hung a bucket of butter in the well to cool and this was accidentally dropped into the water and Mr. Small was let down into the well on a rope by his father to recover the butter. While in the well he was struck with fire damp and called to his father to draw him out. This he started to do but when only a few feet above the water, Authur was overcome and fell back into the water which was about twelve feet deep. His father descended into the well and was tying a rope around his son's body when he also was overcome by the damp and after being taken out it required some time to revive him. Authur never regained consciousness and drowned, his body sinking to the bottom of the well. Several hours elapsed before his body was recovered. The funeral was preached this morning at 11 o'clock from Bethlehem church by Rev. Nathan Hawks and the body was buried in Bethlehem cemetery. The young wife and aged father have the sympathy of the entire community in which they live.
[The Springdale News 6/5/1903]

KETCHEM, son - {from The Bentonville Sun) At Southwest City on the Fourth of July a small son of A.E. Ketchem accidentally shot himself in the palm of the hand with a blank cartridge from a toy pistol, inflicting a small wound. Blood poisoning ensued. Lockjaw supervened and the boy died on last Friday night. His father decided to take the body to Fayetteville for interment as his (Ketchem's) father was buried there.

During this time the boy's mother was visiting Oklahoma and Ketchum sic} had hired, as cook and housekeeper, a young girl who had come to Southwest City from the country seeking work. It is surmised that Ketchum and the girl became too intimate; at any rate when he started to Fayetteville with his boy's remains the girl accompanied him. On arriving at Rogers, the couple registered at one of the hotels as man and wife and occupied the same room there that night, leaving the boy's body to go on to Fayetteville unaccompanied, they followed on the Saturday morning train. They were seen and recognized at Rogers by a Southwest City man who returned to his home on Saturday morning and reported what he had seen. As a result, a telegram was sent to the authorities at Rogers and on Ketchum's return to that place on Monday morning enroute to his home he was arrested and fined \$26.50. He went on to his home the same morning and upon his arrival there was arrested, and the officers started to place him in jail, but he was taken from them by a crowd of enraged citizens, a rope placed about his neck and led to the edge of town where he was given a sound horse whipping, which he richly deserved. He was still hanging around there at last report, but the girl had disappeared. Ketchum, it will be remembered, lived in Bentonville for some time about three months ago and was a painter and paper hanger. He was a medium sized man with flowing whiskers and which he had shaved off after coming here.
[The Springdale News 7/24/1903]

MULLINS, Linn - {from Johnson] The mournful tragedy at the Clear Creek bridge last Sunday morning cast a gloom over the entire neighborhood.

When the news spread that a night train had killed a man at the south end of the steel bridge no one thought that it was one of our best known young men who had been so mercilessly crushed and mangled by the passing trains but soon after daylight the mangled remains, which were scattered along and across north of the bridge for about 75 yards, were identified as being the body of Linn Mullins, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Mullins. Linn was 17 years of age and several theories have been advanced as to the primary cause of his death. It seems that he had been to church at Stony Point and returned to Johnson station where he waited with several others until after the south bound passenger train went through, which was shortly after midnight. Sometime shortly after the train passed Linn started down the railroad towards home alone and no one at the station ever saw him alive again. The north bound passenger train came along at about 5:30 Sunday morning, but the engineer discovered the body too late to avoid striking it and carrying it along some distance before he could stop his train. It is said that a north bound freight earlier in the morning was probably the train that killed him as it was judged from appearances that he had been dead some time before the passenger train came along, but no one knows how he came to be struck unless he had set down and went to sleep on the track. An inquest was held but nothing further than the above was developed. The bereaved parents have the entire sympathy of our people in their terrible affliction. The mangled fragments of poor Linn's body were laid to rest in the cemetery at Gearing's Chapel Sunday evening.

[The Springdale News 8/14/1903]

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Mullins have the sympathy of their many friends in Springdale in their sorrow at the untimely death of their son, an account of which will be found in the Johnson news. The deceased was the cousin of Dr. Ellis, of this place, and a nephew of Dr. Stearns.

[The Springdale News 8/14/1903]

ANDERSON, Charley - {from The Cane Hill News} Tuesday evening about 4:40 o'clock Charley Anderson, colored, was shot with a 44 Caliber revolver in the hands of George Kidd, also colored, and died in about half an hour. Anderson was shot in the stomach. The shooting was accidental and was caused by the Kidd boy fooling with a gun. Anderson was married at 12 o'clock on the same day the shooting occurred. About six or eight months ago this Kidd boy was shot by his brother with a rifle, the ball passing completely through his brain.

[The Springdale News 9/11/1903]

1904

BOWRIN, W.R. - {from The Prairie Grove Herald} A death that has aroused much sympathy in the town and community occurred in a traveler's camp near Mr. Ford Lewis' home, 2 miles west of town, Sunday night, when W.R. Bowrin, a man about 53 years of age, quietly breathed his last while his 5 young children lay sleeping near him. Bowrin had been engaged in railroad construction work on the new White River branch of the Missouri Pacific and was located at Camp No. 1 at Elsey, Mo. until a short time ago when he left that place and was on his way to Bennett, I.T., to engage in the same work, when death overtook him. He was making the trip through the country in a wagon and with him were his five children, 2 little girls and 3 boys. The girls are of tender age, being 7 and 9, and the boys are 12, 15 and 17 years old. Sunday afternoon they passed through Prairie Grove and went out near Mr. Lewis' place and went into camp for the night. They had with them a good-sized and comfortable camping tent and at the proper time Mr. Bowrin retired, apparently in his usual good health. Monday morning the two older boys got up first and after kindling the fire and feeding the mules, went to awake their father and made the discovery that he was dead, and lying in the same position in which the children had last noticed him the night before. Mr. Fred Lewis was hastily summoned and after removing the body from his house nearby he came to town and notified the authorities. Drs. McCormick, Brewster and Pittman were sent out and after examining the body they reported that they found no marks or other evidence of violence or of any poison and gave it as their opinion that he died from some natural cause to them unknown. The children state that their grandfather, Ryley Rockley, lives at Omba, Mo. and town Marshal S.H. Rogers has written to him, notifying him of the death and for instructions as to what shall be done. Meanwhile the children are being cared for at the home of Mr. Fred Lewis out at his farm. Mr. Bowrin only had about \$7 in money on himself but left a good team of mules and a new wagon. His wife died about 6 years ago.

[The Springdale News 1/8/1904]

WISE, Mr. and Mrs. Manuel -A terrible tragedy was enacted late Monday afternoon in the southeast part of Washington County in which Manuel Wise killed his wife then took his own life. Wise was a well-to-do farmer

residing between Thompson and Hazel Valley, and for the past few weeks has been mentally unbalanced, so much so that he has been quietly watched by his family and friends. The family consisted of himself and wife and four children, the oldest child being a daughter eight or nine years of age.

Monday evening at about sundown Wm. Dudley, who lives near the Wise home and who was living on part of the Wise farm, noticed Mr. Wise start towards his home, acting in an unusual manner. He followed as quickly as possible and when he entered the house found Wise pursuing his wife with a hatchet. She ran from the rear door, but he struck her on the head with the poll of the hatchet, knocking her down. Dudley endeavored to secure possession of the weapon, but the maniac turned on him and struck at him in a vicious manner, but he succeeded in dodging the blow. The hatchet flew from his grasp, but he picked up a rock weighing some ten pounds and struck his prostrate wife over the head twice, thus extinguishing what faint spark of life might have been left because of the blows from the hatchet. Wise then re-entered the house wherein the youngest child was sleeping on the bed. The oldest child endeavored to follow but he closed the door and told her she had no business inside. He then procured a razor and leaving by another door went out into the back yard and when found had two terrible cuts on the throat extending from ear to ear, either of which were sufficient to produce death. He looked as if he had lain down on the ground deliberately and executed his deadly work. The coroner left Fayetteville and held an inquest. The only witness examined was Mr. Dudley and the testimony was in accordance with the facts given above. Wise has always borne a good reputation and was looked upon as one of the leading men of the community. The cause of his insanity is unknown.

[The Springdale News 3/11/1904]

PHILLIPS, Jack - {from The St. Paul Mountain Air} Just as we are closing our forms, we learn from a phone message that Jack Phillips, living on Little Mulberry, Johnson county, was dangerously shot by Jim Evans Friday morning. A quarrel over land was the cause. We could not get particulars. - {from The Huntsville Democrat} Phillips died Monday. Evans gave himself up to the officers and his preliminary hearing was called before justice of the peace Hughes in Boston township Tuesday. A change of venue was taken to Squire Cowan and the trial was set for Friday. Evans is now in jail here. The charge under which he was first arrested was assault with intent to kill but since Phillips has died, we understand a warrant for murder will be sworn out before the justice of this township and just what the further proceedings will be we do not know. Phillips and Evans were brothers-in-law, the latter having married the former's sister. Phillips was a son of Jeff Phillips who lives near Purdy.

[The Springdale News 4/22/1904]

SISSOM, Dallas - (from The Huntsville Democrat) At an ice cream supper at the home of George Culwell, four miles east of Hindsville, last Friday, Dallas Sissom, a young man about 23 years old, received a blow on the head from which he died. The particulars of the sad affair as we have learned them are as follows: A few days before the trouble Ben Bohannon had ridden through Sissom's corn field and had left the fencing down. When the young men met at the supper, they had a quarrel, but it was thought that the matter was satisfactorily settled between them, Bohannon admitting that he had done wrong and promising not to do so again. At about the time the supper was over, and all presents were leaving for their homes, Bohannon called Sissom off behind the house, telling him that he wanted to talk to him. Soon afterwards Sissom was found in an unconscious condition with an ugly wound on his head just above the ear. A physician was summoned but no relief could be given the unfortunate young man, and he died Sunday morning. He never regained consciousness, nor could he even speak. A postmortem examination ordered by the coroner's jury revealed the fact that his skull was busted, the wound being about three inches long and almost as wide. We understand the jury returned a verdict of murder in the first degree and held from all the circumstances that Ben Bohannon has never been seen since he called Sissom behind the house, notwithstanding Sheriff Hamilton and a force of deputies have made a diligent search for him. Sissom was a stone cutter, and it will be remembered that he worked a few days at this place on the bank building. Bohannon is the young man who was committed to jail at the last September term of circuit court upon his failure to pay a fine for carrying concealed weapons and afterwards sold to the highest bidder by order of the county judge.

[The Springdale News 8/9/1904]

ASHWORTH, John - {from Elm Springs} The preliminary trial of Amos Snavelley for killing John Ashworth occurred before 'Squire Derrick. Two days were consumed, and fifty witnesses examined. After hearing all the testimony, the court decided that the homicide was justifiable and so ordered the defendant discharged. The action

of the court seems to meet general approval. Such a tragedy has never been known in this community before and coming so unexpectedly has been that much the greater.

[The Springdale News 8/19/1904]

PARROTT, Richard - Richard Parrott, one of the engineers who was killed in the head-on collision near Knoxville, Tenn. Saturday and in which about seventy people lost their lives, was a cousin of Mrs. R.E. Renner and Green Parrott of Springdale. No fault was attached to Mr. Parrott as it was the engineer on the other train who failed to obey orders.

[The Springdale News 9/30/1904]

McCLELLAN, Mart - {from The Lincoln Banner} Mart McClellan (colored) engineer at the Buchanan mill at Cane Hill for the past eight or ten years, died Wednesday night because of severe scalding. The accident happened Tuesday evening by the mud valve blowing out of the boiler, throwing boiling water into his chest with the above results.

[The Springdale News 10/25/1904]

MELLOR, Lee - Lee Mellor of Eldorado, Ark., a student at the University of Arkansas, was accidentally shot Monday afternoon by his roommate Frank Harper, also of Eldorado, inflicting a wound from which he died Wednesday morning. The boys had two pistols which were supposed to be empty and were snapping them. Harper pointed his pistol at Mellor and the latter started to push it aside when it was discharged, the bullet entering the stomach and ranging upwards toward the spine. The accident happened at the dormitory where the boys were rooming. Physicians were soon in attendance and everything possible was done for the young man, but the bullet could not be located, and nothing could be done to relieve him. All class work was suspended at the University Wednesday and funeral services were held at the chapel at noon, conducted by Dr. Hartzog and Rev. J.F. Lawson, E.R. Steel and N.M. Ragland. The body was shipped to Eldorado for interment, being accompanied to Van Buren by Dr. Hartzog and Dr. Brough, where they were met by the father of the deceased who was unable to reach Fayetteville before the death of his son. No blame is attached to anyone as it was one of those unfortunate accidents which no one could have foreseen or prevented.

[The Springdale News 10/7/1904]

SHARPE, Alex - (from The Fayetteville Daily) Alex Sharpe, who lived four miles south of Prairie Grove, was thrown from his wagon Saturday and killed. He was about 45 years of age and a good citizen.

[The Springdale News 11/8/1904]

1905

PRESLEY, Mrs. Henry - {from The Huntsville Democrat} Mrs. Henry Presley died at her home last night (Wednesday) from the effects of being terribly burned Monday evening. The particulars of the accident are about as follows: Mrs. Presley was standing before the fireplace and had reached for something on the mantel board when she knocked a bottle containing a combustible of some sort off the mantel which exploded as it fell on the hearth, igniting her clothing and throwing fire all over the room. Efforts were made by her children to extinguish her burning clothing by folding her skirts around her and attempting to smother the flames with their hands. In this they failed. The unfortunate woman then ran out into the yard and fell and by this time someone dashed water on her and succeeding in stopping the awful work of the fire but not until the victim had been dreadfully burned from head to foot. Everything possible was done for her relief but the shock was too great, and death resulted. Mrs. Presley was a highly esteemed lady and was the wife of Henry Presley, who is engaged in the mercantile business at Alabam.

[The Springdale News 1/20/1905]

LANE, Thomas - The report circulated yesterday that J.M. Wilkerson of 2325 Springfield avenue had been arrested is false. The report started from the fact that he is on bond under indictment sworn out before the grand jury of Huntsville, Ark for being an accessory to the shooting to death of a man by the name of Lane on March 10, 1870. The indictment was sworn out March 9, 1904 by Mrs. S.B. Rafferty and Dr. Wilkerson has been under bond since that time. He was in Huntsville a short time ago and his friends were very surprised at his indictment as indeed are all his friends here in this city. Dr. Wilkerson states that in his opinion the matter is simply blackmail

and that he was in Lafayette county at the time the murder was committed. He has lived in this city for the past seventeen years and before that lived in Humansville, Polk county for eighteen years, going there from Lafayette county. Dr. Wilkerson states that his brother was killed by Lane and that the same day Lane was killed by Jim Hunter on account of hard feeling on the war question. Hunter is one of the men he is said to have been in collusion with, the other being Jim Lear, both of whom are now dead. Thus, he is said to be an accessory to the murder. He says that after shooting Lane, Hunter went to Texas where he remained until his death. Mrs. Rafferty was at this time the wife of Lane although they were separated and had nothing to do with each other. Two years ago, Mrs. Lane, now Mrs. Rafferty, came to Dr. Wilkerson and said that for \$5,000 she would not prosecute him but would disappear completely. She claims she has been looking for him for the past thirty-five years. Dr. Wilkerson said that in that time she had been married four or five times. She wrote to him several times demanding money or threatened prosecution, but he says that he made no reply to these letters. Mrs. Rafferty bears a very bad reputation, many people being afraid of her. She is a grafter by profession, Dr. Wilkerson says, and has served a term in the penitentiary for burning houses for the insurance and it is said that she had a very smooth way of going about it. She once got into serious trouble in Kansas City by burning a house in which it is said that a man was burned to death; from punishment for this however she escaped. She has led a very adventurous life and has always been out "for the coin," and from her trying to buy Dr. Wilkerson off it is thought this is another of her grafts. In this case she has as a witness a nephew of Lane's who claims to have seen the shooting but cannot identify Wilkerson as the man. When Mrs. Rafferty was here in 1902, she saw Prosecuting Attorney Patterson and tried to have him prosecute the case, but he refused to have anything to do with the matter. She then saw Perry Allan and he told her she had better watch out or she would get into trouble. After this it was some time before she was heard from, but it seems she was working all the time to bring forward a good case and last March she had the indictment sworn before the Huntsville grand jury. Dr. Wilkerson has lawyers at work on the case and if possible, the trial which is set for March 9, 1905, will not come up at all but will be thrown out by the grand jury. Dr. Wilkerson has the sympathy of all his friends, many of whom look on the matter as a joke. He feels that it will come out all right and he has the well wishes of his many friends in this county. The above, which appeared in the Springfield Republican of the 17th inst. occasioned considerable talk here because of the event leading up to its publication occurred in an adjoining county. The killing of Lane-Thomas was his given name-had been about forgotten but there are old residents who recall the tragedy. It was just after the end of the civil war and there was considerable feeling among the partisans of both sides and most everybody carried arms, not knowing when the occasion for their use might arise. In fact, peace had hardly been declared between the two factions in portions of Madison County until ten years after the war had ended. Over at Kingston, in Madison County, there was the habit of congregating on Saturday's men who always went prepared for trouble and never turned out of the road to avoid it. Some had been soldiers of the North and some soldiers of the South, while others had not really taken up arms for either side but still their sympathies were usually with one or the other. As might naturally be supposed, whisky flowed freely at these Saturday gatherings and the day was considered quiet and orderly indeed when the casualties consisted of nothing more serious than a skinned head or a broken limb. On one of these occasions trouble arose between Lane and Alf Wilkerson, partly on account of war feeling and partly no doubt on account of matters of a personal nature, and as a result Wilkerson was killed by Lane. A few weeks later Lane was killed in a pasture near his home, but it was never known who did the deed, although some of Wilkerson's friends were naturally suspected. The Dr. Wilkerson referred to in the article by the Sprin & field paper was a brother of Alf Wilkerson and a brother of G.A. Wilkerson who lived in Springdale some years ago. A.K. Berry was sheriff of Madison County at the time and no indictment was found against anyone and no one was arrested. Some two years ago Mrs. Rafferty, widow of Lane, who now lives on Kings River in Madison County, began writing letters to Dr. Wilkerson and it is said told him if he would pay her a certain sum of money she would let the matter rest, otherwise she would appear before the grand jury and have him indicted. Wilkerson refused to comply with her demands, and she has made good her threat. A few days ago, Wilkerson came down and made a trip to Huntsville to look after the case. He employed Walker & Walker of Fayetteville as his attorneys, and they have in their possession the letters written by the Rafferty woman.

[The Springdale News 1/27/1905]

GEE, Jesse - Eureka Springs, Jan. 30.- Jesse Gee, 18 years old, drowned while attempting to cross White River on the ice near here last night. He battled with the water and floating ice for an hour and then succumbed just as help, which had been attracted by his cries, reached the shore.

[The Springdale News 2/3/1905]

REEVES, Davis - Bentonville, March 4.- Two inmates of the Benton county jail were burned to death in a fire which occurred in the jail early this morning. The dead are Davis Reeves, a prisoner from Siloam Springs who was charged with larceny and Henry Crow of Wager who was confined for insanity. Six prisoners were confined in jail and four of them were saved. Reeves, one of the victims, would have been released today on the expiration of his jail sentence. The bedding was set on fire by ashes from a pipe. Reeves attempted to extinguish the flames but Crow, who had been confined all winter for insanity, was crazed with fear and clung to him so desperately that he was unable to do anything. Four prisoners in an adjoining cell watched the fight and fire through the grated door, unable to either assist their comrades or escape the smoke which was threatening to suffocate all of them. The fire company was soon on hand but was unable to release the prisoners and could only break the exterior windows, which undoubtedly saved the lives of the four in the outer cells. When the jailer arrived with the cell keys the first named prisoners were dead, both receiving terrible burns. Reeves leaves a wife and five children. The fire was confined to the steel cells and the jail was not damaged.

[The Springdale News 3/10/1905]

COOPER, Jeff - {from The St. Paul Mountain Air} Two men, Jeff Cooper, and Lloyd Trentham, who were passing through the county, camped at Cravens P.O., eight miles north of Ozark, last Friday night. Cooper was shot and killed. The load from a shot gun entered his forehead, removed the top of his head, and caused death at once. Trentham and Cooper were stepbrothers and Trentham claimed that the gun was lying between them and was accidentally discharged. He was placed in jail to await the action of the grand jury. The two men were on their way from I.T. to their home in Pope county.

[The Springdale News 3/31/1905]

1906

MURPHY, Will - (from The Siloam Springs Republican) Will, the 17-year-old son of F.M. Murphy of Moseley Prairie, received a skull fracture Saturday night from which he died last night. He, with several of his companions, were returning from a meeting on horseback about 11 o'clock and was somewhat under the influence of liquor. In some manner he lost his balance and fell to the ground, striking the top of his head and fracturing the skull, and knocking him senselessly. His companions, thinking that it was from the effects of the liquor that he did not come to, took him to a barn and there spent the remainder of the night. The next morning an investigation was made, and his true condition was discovered. Medical assistance was procured but owing to there being no facilities for operating there, nothing could be done then, and he was brought to town, reaching here in the evening and at once started to take him to the office of Dr. Webster but he died while he was being carried up to the office. The corpse was taken back home and was to be buried at Bloohfield today.

Survived by a widow and eight children.

[The Springdale News 3/9/06]

WALKER, Ben - {from The St. Paul Mountain Air} Ben Walker, an insane man living near Cincinnati, Washington county, who was up near Combs with relatives last week and escaped from his friends on Friday night, was found floating in White river about one and a quarter mile above Thompson, this county, Thursday about noon. Relatives had been searching for him continuously since his escape. He was last seen on Saturday of last week and it is supposed he committed suicide about that time as his body was floating on the water when discovered. A fifteen-pound stone was tied to his neck. Mr. Walker was the son-in-law of Wiley Tucker, a former citizen of this county, and has several relatives in this vicinity. He had become deranged about four months ago. He was about 52 years old and left a wife and one daughter. The Coroner's jury decided that he came to his death by his own hands. The body was identified by his brother.

[Washington County Review 5/24/06]

[The Springdale News 6/1/1906]

RHINE, Wm. - {from The Prairie Grove Herald} Intelligence has been received here that Wm. Rhine of Newton county, Ark., a brother to I.P. Rhine of near Rickert, was killed a few days ago but the particulars of the shooting have not been learned.

[The Springdale News 6/15/1906]

COX, Mr. - {from The Madison County Democrat} A very sad accident occurred at Marble on last Friday evening at a moving picture exhibition given by Mr. Cox and a Mr. Ryler; while preparing for the entertainment the machine was so highly charged with the gas that it exploded and a bar the size of a man's arm entered Cox on the left side, went through his body, coming out over his right hip. Dr. E.E. Poyner was called but could do nothing but assist in relieving the pain; the casting protruded from his body on each side, and it was forty-five minutes before death relieved the young man, which time he spent in prayer to God for mercy. The Odd Fellows, of which Mr. Cox was a member, took charge of the body and after preparation for the burial, sent it to Red Star, Newton county, as Mr. Cox had requested when he found out the nature of the wound, knowing it would be fatal. While others were near the machine at the time of the explosion, no one else was injured.

[Washington County Review 10/25/1906]

CRABAUGH, Herman - {from The Berryville Star} On last Saturday evening at about 7 o'clock Herman Crabaugh, aged 22 years, son of C.R. Crabaugh of Grand View, and Wright Whiteley, living two miles east of Berryville, became involved in a fight in front of J.W. Freeman & Co's. store which resulted in Crabaugh's being fatally stabbed by Whiteley. Whiteley was arrested and placed in jail and Crabaugh was taken to George's drug store where his wounds were dressed. It was found he had received eight cuts, three of which were pronounced dangerous, the most fatal one on his left side between the point of the hip and the last rib. The patient was carried to the home of his uncle, T.C. Ferguson, where he grew weaker and worse till death came on Monday evening. The preliminary hearing of the case was brought before Squire Doxey on Wednesday and Whiteley, by his attorneys, waived examination and was remanded to jail to await the actions of the grand jury. His bond will be fixed by the circuit court. The charge against Whiteley is murder in the second degree.

[Washington County Review 10/25/1906]

POWELL, Will - On the third page is a brief item pertaining to the death of Will Powell, son of Jerry Powell. The Tahlequah (I.T.) Herald of last Saturday gives an account of the affair from which it seems the young man's death was little less than murder. Wednesday night young Powell was accosted on the street by John Sharp, deputy city marshal, and asked what kind of an officer he thought he (Sharp) was making. Sharp was intoxicated, and the young man said he thought he was a poor officer, when Sharp started to grab him, and he ran. Sharp then pulled his pistol and shot the young man, the ball entering the back and coming out at his breast. He was taken to his home where he lived but for a short time. Young Powell was 18 years of age. The remains were taken to the old home of the family at Drake's Creek, Madison county, for interment. Sharp was arrested and committed to the federal jail at Vinita, I.T., bail being refused by the court.

[The Springdale News 12/7/1906]

(from The Prairie Grove Herald) A telegram was received by Mrs. Van W. Carl this morning stating that her brother, Wm. Powell, a boy about 16 years old, was killed last night. No particulars were given. Mr. and Mrs. Carl went to Tahlequah this morning.

[The Springdale News 12/7/1906]

1907

BRAY, baby girl - {from Johnson} One of the saddest accidents that has ever happened around Johnson transpired Saturday evening when a broken bridle caused a fiery horse to scare and the team ran away with a wagon in which Clint Bray, wife and two small children were returning from Fayetteville. Mrs. Bray and the baby were thrown from the wagon, but Clint and the second child stayed with the team which could not be stopped until it collided with another wagon several hundred yards from the starting point. Mrs. Bray was seriously bruised but no limbs were broken, and she will probably recover, but the baby girl, almost two years of age, received such serious internal injuries that medical skill availed nothing, and death relieved her from her terrible suffering early Sunday morning. The little girl was laid to rest Monday evening in the Shady Grove cemetery after appropriate funeral services which were conducted at the home of the parents by Revs. Webb and Spurgeon. Mr. and Mrs. Bray have resided here several years and have the deep sympathy of their many friends.

[The Springdale News 1/11/1907]

PARKER, Arthur - {from The Westville American} Arthur Parker, a resident of the Cincinnati neighborhood, was mysteriously shot to death Tuesday night as he was returning home from his work at the Mike Grooms place. He

was found the next day by a search party. He had been shot in the face and side and was lying at the edge of the creek. Nearby were found the wads from the charge and they indicated that he had been shot with a gun the shell of which contained No. 3 shot. An inquest was held Thursday morning. No cause is made public for his death in such a manner, neither can it be ascertained. He had been working for Mike Grooms for some time and had started home after night, he did not return the next day and it was learned he had not been home. A search was at once instituted and his body was found near the water's edge. He was about forty years old and married. He was a brother of Charley Parker of this city.

[Washington County Review 2/7/1907]

Siloam Springs, Feb. 1.- The dead body of Arthur Parker was found near Trident, nine miles south of this place, last night. The body was lying in a ravine, half a mile from his home. He had been shot and killed, two charges having apparently been fired into his body from behind a breastwork of logs built near the path over which Parker went to and from his work. The body was found by members of his family and had been lying in the ravine twenty-four hours before it was discovered. The tracks of a man wearing overshoes were found on the ground behind the breastworks which had evidently concealed the murderer. The coroner began an investigation today, but it was not concluded, and adjournment was taken until Saturday. It is expected that some arrests will be made in connection with the case by tomorrow.

[The Springdale News 2/8/1907]

Siloam Springs, Feb. 2.- Upon orders from the coroner's jury Charles Beck was arrested today on the charge of murdering Arthur Parker, whose dead body was found in a ravine half a mile from his home near Trident Thursday. Beck's arrest is based upon trouble which is said to have arisen over the will of the murdered man's father, Jack Parker, who died six weeks ago. Arthur was the favorite son and received a large part of the property. Beck, the man under arrest, was a neighbor of Parker. The officers are working on the theory that the murder was the result of a plot. Further details that have come out regarding the shooting confirm the first report that Parker was deliberately shot from ambush while he was walking along a path leading to his home. The assassin apparently crouched behind a large log upon which he had placed a block to further conceal his movements. The position of the murderer is plainly shown by footprints in the soft mud. He apparently did not approach his victim after firing the fatal shots.

[The Springdale News 2/8/1907]

{from The Fayetteville Daily, Monday) Asst. Pros. Atkin. H.L. Pearson returned last night from Cincinnati where he investigated of the killing of Arthur Parker. A preliminary trial was held at Cincinnati and Charlie Buck and Maggie Parker, sister of the murdered man, were bound over to await the action of the grand jury. The defendants were brought here yesterday and placed in jail. The evidence is entirely circumstantial. Parker was killed while on his way home from a neighbor's farm about dusk Tuesday and his body was not found until Wednesday. Bad feeling had existed between Buck and Parker for some time and Buck had previously threatened to kill Parker if he ever crossed his path. Parker was about 45 years old and had several children about grown. He was shot twice with a shot gun, one load taking effect in the heart and the other in the face. Buck was observed by a schoolboy about 4 o'clock near the place where Parker was found on the day on which the murder occurred. He was represented by Atty. Couch of Westville at the preliminary hearing and did not testify in the trial.

[The Springdale News 2/8/1907]

ARMSTRONG, Ada - Ada, the four-year-old daughter of Willard Armstrong who moved to Muskogee, I.T. about a month ago, died last Thursday on the train near Prairie Grove while returning to Fayetteville with her mother. The little girl had been sick from an attack of measles, and it was thought she would benefit by coming back to Fayetteville.

[Washington County Review 3/14/1907]

{from The Fayetteville Daily, Friday.) Ada, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Armstrong, died yesterday afternoon on the O. & C.C. train between Lincoln and Prairie Grove. The family were coming here from Muskogee to have the child treated, it not having recovered from the effects of measles with which it was stricken several weeks ago. The child's sudden death was a great shock to its parents as it was not supposed to be in immediate danger. The conductor first observed that it was extremely ill.

While preparing a bed for the little sufferer it passed away. The body was brought here and will be interred in Evergreen cemetery tomorrow afternoon.
[The Springdale News 3/15/1907]

MUNCEY, William - {from The Fayetteville Daily} The shocking intelligence was received here late Saturday afternoon that a man and two women had been drowned at the crossing of the Middle Fork of White river on the Maguire road that day. It has developed since that the man was William Muncey, aged about 27, and the women, Mary, and Susie Ward, aged about 25 and 16 respectively, and that they lived between Drake's, Creek and Aurora, Madison county. They came here Friday to do some trading and visit relatives and left Saturday morning for home. On Saturday afternoon Uncle Fay Reed and his wife, who live a half mile beyond the river, went down to the ford to see the stage of the water. On arriving there they discovered the wheel of a wagon below the ford, lodged against the limbs of a sycamore tree that had been washed down, and upon further investigation a mule and a woman's dress could be seen. They went for help and recovered the body of the woman. A letter was found on the body that gave the name of the man. Parties at Harris, which is nearby, knew Muncey and telephoned to his relatives here who knew that he was accompanied by the two women. The ford there is treacherous and is often changed by high water. The water is deepest and swiftest on the east side and the landing is just wide enough for a wagon to pass out. It was evident that the wagon and team were washed down when they reached the swift water on the other side and had gone into the deep water below where the woman, wagon and team were found. They had crossed West Fork but later that stream became a raging torrent, far too high to ford. The Middle Fork is a shorter stream and rises and falls quicker. They struck it at high tide. Many people from here and the surrounding neighborhood visited the sad scene Sunday and assisted in the search for the bodies of the man and other woman, but they could not be found. The two women were nieces of Muncey and of Mrs. W.H. Wright, whose husband is an employee of the Phipps-Williams Lumber Co. in this city. The father of Muncey also lives here, making his home with his daughter, Mrs. W.H. Wright.
[The Springdale News 5/3/1907]

(from The Fayetteville Daily, Tuesday) The bodies of William Muncey and Susie Ward have not been found although two hundred people were engaged in the search yesterday. The heavy rain last night caused another rise in the river which made work almost impossible today. Unless the bodies were covered by a cave-in of the high bank just below the ford, they may have been carried some distance downstream by the swift water. The bodies had not been recovered at a late hour this afternoon.
[The Springdale News 5/3/1907]

EDMISTON, daughter - {from The Prairie Grove Herald} A little girl about nine years of age, daughter of Kinney Edmiston of Morrow, was so severely burned Tuesday of last week that death resulted from the effects of the burns. The little girl was starting a fire under a kettle in the yard when before help reached her, she was so severely burned that death resulted a few hours later. The remains were buried in the Edmiston graveyard Thursday.
[The Springdale News 5/10/1907]

McADAMS, J.E. - J.E. McAdams, a U. of A. student, drowned in the White River about three miles from here last Thursday evening while bathing in company with two other students, W.F. Bullock, and R.H. Compton. McAdams could not swim and was trying to keep out of deep water but unfortunately missed his footing and fell into a hole about fifteen feet deep. His companions made heroic efforts to rescue him and after failing to do so came to town for assistance. A large number went out with the boys and had no trouble in finding the body. Mr. McAdams' home was in South McAlester, and this was his first year. He was a member of the Presbyterian church. His father arrived Friday morning and accompanied the remains home. The place where the accident occurred is known familiarly to the boys and the younger generation of men as "pothole" and has been a popular resort for the boys during the summer months for many years and has four times in the past fifteen years been the scene of a very similar accident.
[Washington County Review 6/13/1907]

Elbert McAdams, a student at the University was drowned in White River east of Fayetteville Thursday afternoon. He and two companions were bathing when the former got into deep water. One of his companions attempted to rescue the young man and came near being drowned himself. The two companions hastily returned to town and

secured assistance when the body was recovered. Young McAdams was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. R.K. McAdams of South McAlester, I.T. and the father came to Fayetteville and took the remains home for interment. [The Springdale News 6/14/1907]

CARNAHAN, daughter - The following account is given {a line or two obliterated here) shocking occurrence in that town last Thursday morning: The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Carnahan was playing in the front yard when she was suddenly attacked by a large brindle dog which sprang upon her and fastened his teeth in her cheek and almost tore away a section of her lip. The savage animal viciously fought the child and bit her in several places and then ran down the street snapping and snarling at everything that appeared in his path. The little girl, 3 of 4 years of age, was so badly hurt that she could scarcely walk. The family physician was called in and immediately decided to take her to Pasteur's institute in New York for treatment for hydrophobia. The father, accompanied by the physician, left with her for New York last night. The incident created great excitement in the city and the authorities ordered every dog muzzled or killed within the city limits. Mr. Carnahan is a son of Rev. Peter Carnahan of Bentonville and a cousin of Henry Carnahan of this city, [Washington County Review 6/20/1907]

LITTRELL, James - In an altercation early Saturday morning in Stokes' livery barn between Hugh Daugherty and James Littrell, the latter received a knife wound in the lower left side of the abdomen from which he died Sunday night shortly after nine o'clock. The trouble was caused by Daugherty accusing Littrell of singing indecent songs in the presence of the former's daughter. Daugherty and his daughter live on the Stokes farm south of town and for a day or two before the trouble Littrell and others had been employed at the place cutting oats, at which time the offense was supposed to have been committed. Daugherty came in Friday from a trip as driver for a traveling man when his daughter is presumed to have made the charges against Littrell. Daugherty went to the livery barn early Saturday morning where Littrell and others were gathering to go to the farm to continue their labors. Eyewitnesses say that Daugherty began cursing and abusing Littrell, saying he intended to have him arrested for insulting his daughter. Littrell denied emphatically that he had done anything to cause any one offense and was apparently in the best of humor, jokingly telling him he would have to spoil his (Littrell's) face now and plunged the knife into Littrell's abdomen. Littrell then attacked Daugherty, kicking him, and chasing him into the office of the livery barn. Daugherty had inflicted another knife wound on Littrell, on the lower left side of the neck near the collar bone. The attack on Littrell appears to have been entirely unexpected by that gentleman and by the bystanders. Littrell had no weapon of any kind and Daugherty was uninjured. After the pair had been separated Littrell was taken to his home and was given medical attention. He was apparently getting along as well as could be expected until Sunday afternoon when the abdomen began swelling and the physicians then realized that the end was near. Everything possible was done for the stricken man but he expired shortly after nine o'clock Sunday night. At the request of the family of the deceased Dr. Sparkman, the attending physician, assisted by other local physicians, made a post-mortem examination when it was found that the knife had penetrated the intestine in two places. The remains of Mr. Littrell were interred in Bluff Cemetery Monday afternoon, services being conducted by Rev. J.A. Smith, pastor of the Baptist church. The deceased was 41 years of age and was born in Carroll County, near Marble. On October 22, 1886, he was united in marriage to Miss Mollie Todd, also of Carroll county, and to them were born six children, four of whom are now living. The aged parents of the deceased are also living, making their home a short distance southwest of town. Mr. Littrell and family have been residing in this locality for some five or six years and for the past few months have been making their home on the Dr. Smith farm just west of town. The deceased was an industrious, peaceable, and law-abiding citizen and since his residence here his conduct has been such as to win the friendship of all who knew him. So far as known he had never been involved in difficulties of any kind and the opinion is freely expressed that he would not be guilty of such an offense as Daugherty charged him with. The sad affair is deplored by all, and much sympathy is expressed for the stricken family, Mrs. Littrell requests The News to express the thanks of herself and children to the good people of the community who have sought in many ways to lighten their burden. Immediately after the fray, Saturday morning Daugherty was placed under arrest by Marshal Jack Graham. He was taken to Fayetteville and turned over to Sheriff Philips, who took him to Van Buren Saturday night and placed him in jail at that place, the Washington county jail not being in condition for use on account of repairs being made on same. Daugherty's preliminary trial is set for Friday before 'Squire Graves of this place. Daugherty has resided in Northwest Arkansas, Southwest Missouri and the Indian Territory for many years but does not stay in one place long at a time. He has been making his home in the Stokes place since last spring. Living with him was his daughter, he and his wife having separated a few years ago. Daugherty bears an unenviable reputation wherever he is known and has been involved in several shooting scrapes prior to this one.

[The Springdale News 7/5/1907]

RATLIFF, son - The confederate reunion at Huntsville, Madison county, last week proved to be a sad one for a man named Ratliff. There was to be a balloon ascension on Friday as the climax of the week's program. A crowd estimated to be more than one thousand had gathered and when everything was in readiness the center pole broke and fell to the ground. The 12-year-old son of Ratliff was struck on the head, breaking his skull and shoulder. He was not instantly killed but died in three hours. The sad affair cast a gloom over the reunion and a large sum of money that had been raised for the aeronaut was turned over to the family of the unfortunate boy. Except for this lamentable affair the reunion was a success.

[Washington County Review 8/22/1907]

UNKNOWN - Siloam Springs, Ark., Aug. 16.- The body of a dead man has been discovered in the timber a half mile west of Hiwasee by some person who was hunting cows. A phone message to Coroner Petty says the dead man was a stranger. The body was badly decomposed, indicating that the man had been dead several days. The body had several blue spots, indicating that they were the result of blows. In his pockets was found some money badly burnt. The circumstances furnish a strong probability that the dead man was one of the gangs that robbed the two stores at Centerton and Beaty last week. The body indicates death at a time about as remote as that of the robberies and the burnt money is the strongest clue. The theory is that the man was killed by his partners in a row over the division of the stolen money.

[The Springdale News 8/23/1907]

(from an item on another page from Benton County)

The safe in the store of Mitchell & Sammons in Centerton was blown open by burglars one night recently and the two frame buildings occupied by them were destroyed by fire. It is thought that after the burglary the robbers set fire to the building. Only about \$50 or \$75 in money was secured but the stock of goods, notes and accounts were destroyed in the fire.

[The Springdale News 8/23/1907]

UNKNOWN - {from The Bentonville Democrat} A man, about 40 or 45 years old, was found dead early yesterday morning by Chas. Weatherly in his barn two and one-half miles west of town. From all appearances he had been in the barn loft and seemed to have slid out as he was found in the north shed at the west door, half of his body protruding under and outside the door. The deceased had an envelope in his pocket addressed to G.R. Lowe, Neosho, Mo. which the postmarks indicated was mailed from Clinton, Mo. July 16, 1907 and delivered at Neosho, Mo. July 17, 1907 at 7 p.m. The envelope that was used was one of the Siloam Springs, Ark. descriptive envelopes which had Fred W. Bartell's return card printed on it. On the person of the deceased were found 4 quarters in silver in a tobacco sack, some Socialist literature and an old broken butcher knife with the wood broken off the handle, which was tied around his neck with a string. He was dressed in blue overalls, blue jumper, vest and 2 coats, both the coats being turned wrong side out, and an old white cap. The remains of deceased were viewed by Squire W.E. Trone, County Judge Williams, Prosecuting Attorney D.B. Horsley, and the sheriff, and as there were no marks of violence upon the body it was decided to bring the remains to town for identification and the body was turned over to Undertakers Kerr and Dotson. The description of the deceased is as follows: Marks, none; height 5 feet 10 inches; weight, about 100 pounds; age 40 to 45 years; eyes, blue; nose, prominent; hair, dark with little grey and inclined to be curly; beard, short, brown, and curly.

[The Springdale News 12/13/1907]

SPENCER, Earl - {from The Fayetteville Daily} Earl Spencer, a twelve-year-old white boy, was shot and killed by a negro boy, Charley Vaughan, age 14 years, on Prof. Root's farm about one mile and a half south of town this morning. The boys were both out hunting, it is uncertain whether they were together or alone, but Spencer was shot in the back with a shot gun. Conflicting reports as to the cause of the shooting. One is that Spencer was shot accidentally, which is probably true. The other is that the negro shot Spencer intentionally. After the shooting the negro went to the office of the Sligo Wagon Wood and Lumber Company where he telephoned for a physician. Spencer died from the wound about noon. Vaughan became frightened and is in hiding and had not been located at three o'clock. Later: The Daily is informed by Sheriff Philips that there is no question about the killing of young Spencer on Saturday morning being an accident. The negro Vaughan did not run off but only went to his home and is there now.

[The Springdale News 12/13/1907]

1908

BURGIN, Jesse - (from The Fayetteville Daily, 16th inst.1 While assisting in moving freight cars at the depot here just before noon today, Jesse Burgin was caught between the car and platform and crushed so badly that he died in 20 minutes. The accident occurred at the north end of the platform on the east side of the depot where the platform is as high as the shoulders of an average man, or on a level with the floor of the freight cars. Mr. Burgin was assisting the local freight man to move cars down the platform to be unloaded. They had moved several cars, and this was the last car to be moved. Mr. Burgin was passing between the moving car and the platform towards the north end of the platform when the car door, one end of which was loose from the top flange on which it rests or rolls, causing the lower corner of the car to project a few inches more than usual. As soon as he was caught, he cried out and the brakeman on top stopped the car within a few feet, but too late, for the body of Mr. Burgin had been caught. Fastly and his tracks showed had been rolled around several times, fatally crushing his abdomen and hips. He was easily extricated and taken to the waiting room where he lived for 20 minutes. He did not lose consciousness but was unable to speak coherently. He made several gestures which were interpreted to mean to summon his wife and she reached him before he expired. Dr. Yates was also called and arrived before he died but was unable to do anything for him. The injuries are all internal and the skin was not lacerated. Jesse Burgin was about fifty years of age and was reared about Logan, Benton county. Twenty years ago, he located in Fayetteville and since that time has been engaged in the dray business. He was extensively known in this and Benton county and was universally admired for his sterling qualities of true manhood. His tragic death was a sad shock to this entire community and expressions of sincere sorrow were heard on every hand. A wife and two sons are bereft of a devoted husband and loving father. The remains will be taken to his old home in Benton County for burial. [The Springdale News 1/24/1908]

UNKNOWN, baby - (from The Fayetteville Daily) A dead baby wrapped in papers was found in the road a few miles south of town the first of the week. The child was found near the Frisco right-of-way. Asst. Pros. Atty. Pearson and Coroner W.L. Anderson went to the scene, but diligent inquiry failed to reveal any trace of the perpetrator of the crime. Mr. Pearson had the infant buried. [The Springdale News 2/7/1908]

JONES, Lester D. - Lester D. Jones, twenty-three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C.A. Jones of this place, met with instant death Saturday night about eleven o'clock by falling from a moving train a short distance south of town. He fell between the cars and the wheels passed over his body just above the hips, almost severing it in two. Lester and some other young men were waiting at the depot for the south bound passenger train to go to Fayetteville, expecting to return on the cannon ball, which was considerably late. While waiting a freight came along and Prentis Raedles, an old Springdale boy, being one of the crew, Lester and Toney Jarvis decided to go with him and not wait for the passenger train. The train was going down the grade a short distance south of town with all the boys on top of the cars. Prentis was in front with his lantern, Lester next and Toney following about ten feet behind. They were on the second car back from the engine and Prentis had crossed over towards the head end and Toney says the last he saw of Lester he was just ready to cross over. Just at that moment Toney looked down to make sure of his footing and when he looked up again Lester had disappeared. It is presumed that he made a false step and dropped between the cars. The train was stopped immediately and his mangled body, which had been dragged quite a distance, was taken from under the wheels. Coroner Anderson came up from Fayetteville Sunday morning but after learning all the facts in the case did not deem it necessary to hold an inquest. Funeral services were held at the First Baptist Church Sunday afternoon, conducted by the pastor, Rev. L.S. Ballard, and were largely attended, the house not being stuffiest to accommodate the crowd. The remains were buried in Bluff Cemetery. The deceased was born in Springdale twenty-three years ago on the third of next month. He had worked in different parts of the country in various occupations. In Arizona he worked as a lineman for the Western Union Telegraph Co., had engaged in construction work on the railroad and was at one time fireman on a Frisco engine. He was well versed in railroad work and knew how to take care of himself on a moving train probably as well as the most experienced train man on the road. He was also strong and active, and no one would expect him to meet such a death. Lester had many friends in Springdale, all of whom were grieved at his untimely end. Mr. and Mrs. Jones desire through The News to extend their profound thanks to the citizens of the town for the kindnesses shown them in their affliction. [The Springdale News 3/27/1908]

RATHFONE, D.B. - D.B. Rathfone, an engineer on the Frisco whose family resides in Springdale and who calls this his home, was killed Saturday morning in a wreck near Cement, Oklahoma. Mr. Rathbone's run was from Oklahoma City to Quannah. The wreck was caused by a flange on one of the wheels of a flat car heavily loaded with rock, breaking off. The car was being pushed in front of the engine and it is said the train was going at the rate of about fifteen miles an hour. The accident came without warning and the engine and tender were smashed to pieces. In the cab with Mr. Rathfone when the crash came were the conductor and two brakemen besides the fireman. The conductor was also instantly killed, and the other three gentlemen injured. Mr. Rathbone's body was taken to Oklahoma City, embalmed, and prepared for burial. The first news here of the accident was a telegram to Mrs. Rathfone and her son Roy and C.B. Umbaugh left on the train Saturday night for Oklahoma City. They arrived home Tuesday morning with the body and accompanying them were four members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, of which the deceased was a member. The remains were buried in Bluff Cemetery on Tuesday afternoon under the auspices of the I.O.O.F. Mr. Rathfone was about forty years of age and had been a locomotive engineer for twenty years. For fourteen years he was employed on the Cotton Belt out of Pine Bluff, this state, and later ran out of St. Louis on the C.P. & St. L. He had been in the employ of Frisco for only a few months. About four years ago Mr. Rathfone came to Springdale and purchased a fruit farm just at the north edge of town and his family, composed of his wife and two sons and one daughter, have made their home here since. Mr. Rathfone was not very well known in Springdale as he spent but little of his time here, but those who knew him speak of him highly. Mrs. Rathfone and her children have many friends here, all of whom sympathize deeply with them in their sudden affliction.

[The Springdale News 4/3/1908]

CLIFTON, Hart - The boiler at the sawmill of Silas Ingram at the old Bland & Bell crossing on White River east of town blew up Tuesday afternoon about 1:30 o'clock instantly killing Hart Clifton and painfully injuring Chas. Ingram, a son of the owner of the mill. Others received minor injuries. The crew had just returned from the noon meal and were just starting on the first log when the explosion occurred. The boiler was rent in twain just back of the fire box, a piece striking Hart Clifton in the chest, tearing it open and killing him instantly. Chas. Ingram was badly bruised and scalded with hot water but is getting along nicely and it is thought will recover. Silas Ingram and Lee Graham were knocked about thirty feet into a sawdust pit but luckily escaped serious injury. The engine was also torn from its bed and those who have been to the scene of the disaster say that the havoc wrought can hardly be imagined. The report of the explosion was heard for three or four miles. The front end of the boiler was blown about fifty feet and a piece from the rear end weighing at least a ton and a half was blown 86 yards, and smaller pieces even a still greater distance. The boiler was a forty horsepower, and no one seemed able to account for the explosion. The boiler was carrying only about 140 pounds of steam so Mr. Ingram, the owner of the mill, states it had just been filled with water after returning from dinner, at which time there was barely enough steam to run the pump. Hart Clifton is a son of J.O. Clifton, residing between the river and Spring Valley, was about twenty years of age and unmarried. Chas. Ingram was the fireman at the mill. It was five o'clock Tuesday afternoon when physicians from Springdale reached the scene of the disaster.

[The Springdale News 8/14/1908]

LUTTERELL, Lewis - One man dead and two others so badly injured that if they recover, they will carry with them to their graves the marks of the conflict. And it all happened because of a dispute over a stalk of tobacco seed. The tragedy occurred Monday afternoon between 3 and 4 o'clock three miles southwest of Savoy in the west part of the county. Lewis Lutterell, a farmer probably 60 years of age, was the man who met death and the injured are Ed Lutterell, his son, aged about 30 years, and Willis Prindle, aged about 45 years. Becoming tired of the strife and turmoil of life in the city and thinking probably work on a farm would be beneficial to his health, last fall Willis Prindle, an Englishman, brought his family, consisting of himself and wife and two young children, from Little Rock to Washington County. He rented land from Lewis Lutterell near Savoy and according to the contract the latter was to furnish him with a team whenever necessary, to allow him to milk some of his cows, and in return was to receive half the crops grown by Prindle. The relations of the two men appear to have been pleasant until this spring when Lutterell's wife persisted in turning her turkeys into a patch of oats belonging to Prindle. When the latter protested Lutterell told him the land belonged to him and he would do with it as he pleased. Prindle took offense at the answer and thereafter refused to milk Lutterell's cows and Lutterell retaliated by refusing to allow Prindle to use his team. And so, the relations of the two men became more strained as the days went by. Monday afternoon Prindle was at work in the field cutting tobacco, being assisted by his brother-in-law, Lee Taylor, and another neighbor, George Mateer. Lutterell and his son came riding by and called Prindle to the fence. According

to Prindle's statement Lutterell asked him if he (Lutterell) was not to receive half the crops grown and Prindle told him yes. Then Lutterell asked him why he had cut that stalk of tobacco seed, it appeared that Prindle had saved some of the seed for planting next year. Prindle replied that he would make that good when they had their final settlement and seeing that Lutterell was angry he turned away from the fence and started back to his work. Lutterell replied that they would settle it now and he and his son crossed over the fence into the field. When near Prindle it is said that each of them picked up a rock and the elder Lutterell threw and struck Prindle in the side. At this juncture Prindle drew his pistol and fired, striking the elder Prindle in the lower part of the left chest. As the shot apparently had no effect Prindle fired again, the second shot striking near the left ear and knocking him down. At the same time young Lutterell was attacking Prindle with a knife and Prindle turned his revolver on him, firing twice. The first shot took effect under the left eye and went under the cheek bone and out at the rear of the head. The second bullet struck a glancing lick on top of the head. Prindle's wounds consisted of a two-inch knife cut on the right side of the neck and several stabs in the shoulder. The elder Lutterell expired in a few minutes, the first shot being the one which caused his death. Taylor and Mateer appear not to have been involved in the difficulty except to the extent of attempting to separate the combatants. Taylor was arrested by Sheriff Philips and is confined in jail at Fayetteville awaiting the preliminary examination, which will be held as soon as young Lutterell and Prindle recover sufficiently. The foregoing statement of the difficulty is about as given by both Taylor and Prindle. Young Lutterell states that his father did not throw the rock at Prindle until the latter had fired the first time. The shooting was done with a 32-calibre hammerless pistol and is now in the hands of the sheriff. When found at the scene of the difficulty it was empty, showing it only had four loads when the shooting began, only four shots having been fired. Had there been another load in the revolver there might have been still more serious results. The sheriff also has in his possession a large butcher-knife picked up on the ground but was a knife that was probably used in cutting tobacco, as there are no signs of it having been used for a more deadly purpose. It is presumed that young Lutterell used a pocketknife in his operations. Lewis Lutterell has resided in the county practically all his life and has numerous relatives in the locality where he lived. He is survived by a widow. Young Lutterell is married and has a wife and 4 children. Although Prindle came to this county from Little Rock he is said to have been reared near Henderson, Ky. Sheriff Philips placed a guard over Prindle and young Lutterell and at last reports both were getting along nicely and will probably recover.

[The Springdale News 8/28/1908]

MURRAY, J.W. - Fayetteville, Ark., Sept. 9.- At 12:20 this morning Deputy Sheriff Todhunter placed Jno. D. Holt, 23 years old, unmarried, a native of this county, in the county jail, charged with the murder of J.W. Murray, who was shot dead in ambush on Sunday evening at 4:30 o'clock in the road near Lincoln. An hour after the killing Shelby Todhunter was wiring Ft. Smith for dogs. Failing to get them he took the pups kept at the chain gang and went to the scene of the crime. The man had been shot from ambush. No one saw the murderer. He had gone away from the scene of the bloody deed of deep atrociousness, unseen by anyone who has opened his mouth. The dogs took up a trail and followed to where a horse had been tied. Here it ended for all save Shelby Todhunter. A crime had been committed. It was his duty to find the guilty man. He had never failed. "Tell my friends to take care of my canvass. I will not return till I get him," he wired home, and with intelligent persistence he set about gathering facts and watching suspects. Fifty-six hours after the crime was committed young Holt was placed in jail. During these fifty-six hours Mr. Todhunter ate one meal and slept one and a half hours. This morning, he was off for Lincoln again to aid the Prosecuting Attorney in gathering the witnesses. Young Holt was reared in the vicinity of the crime and the community was considerably excited and there were threats of violence. These things he controlled. Summoning a posse, he threw it around the suspect and closed in till there was no hope for him and at the home of a relative on the mountain near Rhea's Mill he was captured about 9 o'clock Tuesday night. In his splendid career Mr. Todhunter never performed a better service for his country. He was ably assisted by Bob Boaz and Zode Robbins. The trouble between Murray and Holt seems to have originated from the theft of some watermelons from the patch of the former about August 27. Holt was charged by Murray with the theft and the parties had some words at the time. Later Murray sent Holt word that they would drop the matter, but Holt is reported to have said he would "get even." While Holt has not confessed to the killing, he has described his flight from the scene of the crime and the coroner's inquest returned a verdict that he be held without bail. The killing was done with a shot gun. Murray was about 35 years of age, married, and was a respected citizen in the community.

[The Springdale News 9/11/1908]

ABERCROMBIE, Jack - {from Benton County} Jack Abercrombie, son of Marion Abercrombie of Maysville, was killed at Southwest City, Mo. one night recently during the reunion at that place. It seems that he was with a party

of young men leasing town and that they were making considerable noise. Officers attempted to stop them, and several shots were fired, one ball striking the young man in the back, coming out under the neck, killing him instantly. Another party named Rogers was shot in the leg and a man named Drake cut with a knife.

[The Springdale News 9/25/1908]

BLAINE, G.W. - {from The Rogers Republican] While attempting to cross the track in advance of No. 5 Tuesday morning G.W. Blaine was struck by the pilot and almost instantly killed. He was picked up by the pilot and carried nearly to the depot before the train could be stopped. When taken from the pilot he was breathing faintly and medical aid was at once summoned but nothing could be done for him, his skull having been crushed. He was carried to his home on the east side and his family notified. Mr. Blaine was an old resident of Rogers, known by nearly everybody in town, and respected by all who knew him. He was 71 years, 2 months, and 10 days old and in all probability did not see or hear the train until too late to escape.

[The Springdale News 10/2/1908]

OSBORNE, son - Harmon, Oct. 26.- One of Rev. Willie Osborne's twin boys, aged about three years, was burned to death Sunday night at the home of the family near here. The family had been visiting during the day and returned home in the evening. Having built a fire in the heater, Mrs. Osborne went to the well after a bucket of water. When she returned the child's clothes were in a flame. She threw water on the child but too late. It was burned so badly it died at three o'clock Monday morning and was buried in the White Oak Cemetery Monday evening. The family have the sincere sympathy of the community. (Rev. and Mrs. Osborne are well known in Springdale, having formerly resided here, and their friends sympathize with them in their sad bereavement.)

[The Springdale News 10/30/1908]

CUNNINGHAM, son - {from Carroll County) The four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Sim Cunningham of Berryville was badly burned one day last week. In playing about the fire the child's clothing became ignited and was almost burned from its body. Mrs. Cunningham, when she heard his screams, ran to him, and had the presence of mind to quickly wrap a heavy comfort around him, smothering the flames and probably saving his life.

[The Springdale News 11/20/1908]

{from Carroll County) The three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. S.S. Cunningham of Berryville died a few days ago from burns received recently, mention of which was made in the News. He had been suffering for eleven days and it was thought he was improving until a short time before his death.

[The Springdale News 12/4/1908]

DRAIN, John - {from The Fayetteville Daily, Saturday) John Drain, who lived near the "Y" was run down and killed by a freight about 9 o'clock last night as he was returning home from the depot. He had come up on No. 6 from Ft. Smith where he held a position and was walking home on the track. The accident occurred at the curve near the 'Y which is a dangerous place and where several accidents have happened. The deceased was 30 years old and left a wife and two children, father, and mother, two brothers and three sisters. The funeral will take place at Elkins on Monday morning and the remains will be buried there.

[The Springdale News 12/4/1908]

LINDSAY, Virgil - {from Benton County} Virgil Lindsay, 15-year-old son of M.S. Lindsay of Siloam Springs, was shot and almost instantly killed last week by Macy Martin, 14 years of age, a hunting companion. The shooting was done with a 22-calibre rifle, and in loading the gun the Martin boy let the hammer slip, the bullet entering the left breast of the Lindsay boy. As soon as the bullet struck him the boy cried out that he was shot and started to run but had gone only about forty yards when he sank to the ground and expired.

[The Springdale News 12/11/1908]

1909

PACKARD, Pete - {from The Rogers Democrat) Pete Packard, best known to our people as the mail carrier between Rogers and Larue, committed suicide Friday afternoon at the home of a friend, two miles west of Lowell. He drank an ounce of carbolic acid about three o'clock and despite the efforts of the family and the physicians who were summoned as soon as possible, died about eight o'clock that night. Packard and his wife had separated about

six weeks ago and it is thought the trouble had unbalanced his mind. We are told that he wrote a note to his wife Friday in which he stated that unless she came to him at three o'clock, he intended to kill himself. The family noticed that he was keeping a close watch on the clock that afternoon, but no one suspected his suicidal intent. When three o'clock came and his wife had not appeared Packard drank the deadly acid. he was quite a young fellow and was held in esteem by his many friends who greatly regret his rash act and his untimely death.
[The Springdale News 1/1/1909]

TAPP, J.W. - {from The Prairie Grove Herald} Mr. J.W. Tapp, who lived on Cove Creek, about 15 miles South of Prairie Grove, committed suicide Tuesday night by hanging himself in his room. Mr. Tapp was suffering with derangement of the mind and several months ago was taken to the Asylum at Little Rock. A short time ago he escaped from the Asylum and made his way back home by walking overland. A few days after arriving home he tried to take his own life with a knife, but the wound inflicted did not prove serious. Tuesday night he was left in his room about midnight apparently quiet. But sometime between that hour and daylight he arose from his bed and made a rope of the bedsheet and fastening one end of the rope to the rafters and the other end around his neck, he proceeded to hang himself, his body being found Wednesday morning. He leaves, a wife and several children.
[The Springdale News 1/8/1909]

LATHROP, William - {from The Fayetteville Daily} About 4 o'clock Wednesday morning the home of Mrs. Lathrop, widow of the late Squire Lathrop, near Brentwood, 16 miles south of Fayetteville, was destroyed by fire and three people were consumed by the flames. They were Mrs. Lathrop's two sons, 15 and 25 years old, and George Burris, a grown young man of the neighborhood who was a visitor at the Lathrop home. Two others, one son of Mrs. Lathrop, was also badly burned. The fire is supposed to have caught from coals falling on the floor from the fireplace which soon ignited the wallpaper and flashed over the room so quickly that the sleepers were suffocated before being aroused, The community is profoundly shocked by the awful occurrence.
[The Springdale News 2/6/1909]

{from The Fayetteville Daily, Friday} Further details of the burning of Mrs. Lathrop's home near Brentwood are to the effect that the fire occurred at about 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning. The family had been up late that night engaged in singing and retired about 11 o'clock. At 4 o'clock in the morning Mrs. Lathrop was awakened and saw the wallpaper near the fireplace burning. She jumped up and ran to a nearby spring for water and when she returned the fire had reached such a stage that she could not enter the house. It is supposed that when she opened the door the wind fanned the flames and caused the fire to spread rapidly. Two of her sons, William and Frank, and George Burris, a visitor, were burned to death and another son and visitor were badly burned. A fourth son and the mother escaped without injury. The bones of the dead were found yesterday in about the same location where the parties were sleeping, showing that they had never left their beds.
[The Springdale News 2/10/1909]

LATHROP, Henry - {from Sulphur City} On the morning of the 3d at the residence of the Widow Lathrop, about six miles southwest of this place, at about 3 o'clock a.m. fire broke out in the house, no one knows how. Mrs. Lathrop says when she awoke the whole front end of the ceiling overhead was aflame and she gave the alarm at once. Otis Lathrop, 32 years old and Geo. Burris were sleeping together in the bedroom downstairs, Mrs. Lathrop in the front room, John Walker and Virgil Lathrop were together upstairs, also Henry Lathrop and brother, Archie. Walker and Virgil escaped from the window upstairs. Otis ran out through the flames and lay down on the branch. He was badly burned on the feet, hands, and face. Henry and Archie Lathrop, aged 26 and 14, and George Burris, aged 34, perished in the flames. Mrs. Lathrop says they did all they could to arouse them. It is supposed they suffocated when the flames first reached them. Their bones were found in the same corner where they had slept. Walker is badly burned. They are being cared for at the home of Mr. Stoddard. Dr. Gabbard of West Fork is the attending physician. Not a thing was saved from the dwelling. The bones and ashes of the Lathrop boys were buried at Mineral Springs, the Burris boy was buried at the Reece graveyard by the Woodmen from Elkins. Mrs. Burris is prostrated with grief and hopes of her recovery are doubtful. Mrs. Lathrop is standing the severe shock much better than was expected. Both families are highly respected and have the sympathy of the whole community.
[The Springdale News 2/20/1909]

GILSTRAP, Isaac - Tahlequah, Ok., March 17.- Thomas and John Wycliffe, on trial for the killing of Isaac Gilstrap, a deputy United States Marshal, was acquitted by a jury here yesterday. Gilstrap was killed in, 1906 in a sensational fight with a band of men, supposed to have been the Wycliffe's, in Spavinaw Hills. The acquittal came after the State had failed to clearly establish the identity of the Marshal's slayers. Judge Pritchett instructed the jury to bring in a verdict of not guilty in the case of Thomas Wycliffe and a motion to release John Wycliffe was sustained. The Wycliffe's, accused of numerous crimes, had been hunted by officers for half a dozen years. They surrendered on the promise of Gov. Haskell that they would be given a fair trial.

[The Springdale News 3/23/1909]

HUFFMAN, John B. - John B. Huffman of Springfield, Mo., conductor on the Frisco, was run over and instantly killed Friday by the cars. He was running a tie train on the Chadwick branch and was doing some switching at Sparta when he fell between two cars. The deceased will be remembered by many Springdale people as he formerly owned a farm west of this place and was a brother of Mrs. A.T. Young who formerly resided near here. He was an uncle of Mrs. Mack Renner of this place. The deceased was about fifty years of age and had resided in Springfield for twelve years, going there from Cleburne, Texas. Since residing in Springfield, he had been in the employ of Frisco. He was held in high esteem by the officials of the road and by his fellow employees. He is survived by a widow.

[The Springdale News 3/23/1909]

STINNETT, Charlie - Harrison, March 24.- Charlie Stinnett, the nineteen-year-old negro who was convicted of assaulting Miss Emma R. Lovitt, aged sixty-one years, last January, was hanged here at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Sheriff Keefe had announced that the hanging would take place at 1 o'clock but somebody had given Stinnett whiskey and at 1 o'clock he was too drunk to stand. By 4 o'clock, however, he was more sober and said he was ready. He walked up on the scaffold without a tremor and after the rope had been placed around his neck he said, when given the opportunity by the sheriff to make a statement, that he was guilty of an attempt at assault. Earlier in the day he signed a statement in which he said that he had first tried to rob Miss Lovitt and had drawn the knife which was exhibited at his trial when he demanded money from her. He said he had no intention of killing her but threatened her to keep her from giving the alarm. "This is the truth," the statement concludes, "so help me God, and on the eve of my execution I ask all who hope for the sinner's return to pray for me. If I had told the truth at my trial, I would have come clear of death." The execution took place in the yard back of the jail, the scaffold having been covered with canvas so it could not be seen by the public. An inch seagrass rope was used, and the negro was pronounced dead by Dr. Charles Routh just fifteen minutes after the trap was sprung. His neck was not broken, and he died from strangulation but without a struggle. Funds were subscribed to by the citizens to ship his body to his mother at Muskogee, Okla. Three or four hundred people were here to try to see the hanging but only twenty-five were permitted to remain inside the jail yard.

[The Springdale News 3/30/1909]

LEONARD, Ella

[from The Rogers Democrat] Miss Ella Leonard, one of the best-known Eastern Star workers of the state, was killed at Gravette Tuesday noon as she was crossing the tracks of the Kansas City Southern. A freight train was on a sidetrack and backing down to leave a couple of cars. A traveling man who saw the accident said it looked as though Miss Leonard thought the train was on the main line track and thinking she was out of danger from that source give it no more attention. When the car struck her and knocked her down, she grasped one of the brake beams and was dragged several car lengths before the train could be stopped. Three cars passed over her. The lower part of her body was terribly mangled, but she lived nearly an hour after being carried to her home and was conscious almost to the last moment. Miss Leonard was about thirty years old and had lived in Gravette all her life. She served one term as Worthy Grand Matron of the Eastern Star of Arkansas and had held many other important positions in the order. She instituted the Rogers chapter and was well known here, and her sad death was a terrible shock to the many friends. A few months ago, she, with her father, bought a grocery store at Gravette and she was considered one of the best women of that town. She owned a good farm, was a stockholder in the First National Bank and owned other property. She leaves a father, brother, and sister.

[The Springdale News 5/4/1909]

CALDERHEAD, Mrs. John, and daughter - {from The Huntsville

Democrat) During a rainstorm one day first of last week lightning struck the residence of John Calderhead, east of Kingston in the edge of Newton county, instantly killing his wife and 18-year-old daughter and seriously shocking

him and another daughter. The bolt came down the chimney, first killing the mother who had just stepped away from the mantel where she had placed her spectacles, passed across the father's body, rendering him unconscious, killed the daughter sitting next to him and spent its force in a box of bed clothes close by which the other daughter was sitting on.

[The Springdale News 5/7/1909]

MOSELEY, Mr., and Mrs. H.C. - Information comes from Claremore, Oklahoma of a bloody tragedy occurring at that place a few days ago in which H.C. Moseley and wife, both former residents of Benton County, lost their lives. It seems that there had been some misunderstanding between the two and Mrs. Moseley had entered a suit for divorce. Moseley, who was night watch at Claremore, became angered at the action of his wife and a few days ago shot and killed her. Mer the shooting the marshal of Claremore attempted to arrest Moseley and he resisted and was likewise shot and killed. We are unable to give any of the particulars. Moseley and his wife both formerly resided in Benton County in the vicinity of Pea Ridge, the latter being a member of the well-known Buttry family. Moseley was also known to several people in Springdale as he stopped here for a short time some two years ago.

[The Springdale News 6/18/1909]

HILL, Larry - {from The Siloam Springs Free Press) Larry Hill drowned in the Illinois river Monday evening with a party of his neighbors. Hill could not swim and so he entered the water along with the others, with his bride of only two weeks sitting with other ladies on the bank. Mrs. Hill remarked that he ought to learn to swim and he exclaimed that he would and those were his last words. Going out into deeper water before making the attempt at swimming he missed his footing and slipped into deep water and immediately went under. The current was strong, and he could not help himself, going under, then coming to the surface again. His companion attempted to reach him and came near going down himself. Larry Hill was a newcomer to this country. He was an Ohio man and landed in Fayetteville last winter where he was married and came to this community, taking up his abode on the Corn farm on the river. He was a young man and was held in high esteem by those with whom he had become acquainted.

[The Springdale News 7/9/1909]

BELL, Jesse, Jr. - Jesse Bell, Jr., ten-year-old son of Jesse Bell, residing out on Osage near Thornsberry, was drowned Wednesday afternoon about four o'clock in Wild Cat, a small stream which enters the Osage. Jesse and a cousin were engaged in carrying water for the hands working in the field when they became separated, and the former missing a search was instituted. The body of the lad was found in about seven feet of water in a nude condition and the supposition is that he had gone bathing and the water being perfectly clear, had gotten beyond his depth before he realized it. He could not swim. The body was recovered by diving. The remains were interred in the cemetery at Thornsberry yesterday. Mr. Bell, father of the deceased, lives in old Sheffield place just below Thornsberry and is one of the respected citizens of that community and has the sympathy of all in his sudden bereavement.

[The Springdale News 7/16/1909]

GUTHRIE, Emma - Fayetteville, July 10.- Miss Emma Guthrie, 19 years of age, shot herself through the heart with a Winchester rifle near Strickler, this county, and died instantly yesterday afternoon. A coroner's inquest was held over the body by Magistrate James Sharp late that afternoon and the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts as stated. Developments of a highly sensational nature preceded the tragedy, and the community is profoundly stirred over the affair, all the parties being prominent and highly respected. On last Saturday Miss Guthrie went before James Sharp, justice of the peace, and swore out a warrant against Ed Walker, a married man of middle age, charging him with attempted criminal assault. She alleged the attempt was made on the day before. The trial was held last Monday, the charge being reduced to breach of the peace and resulted in a hung jury. The case was then reset for next Monday. In the trial an attempt was made to cast a shadow on the character of Miss Guthrie. After the arrest of Walker, who gave bond, Miss Guthrie took a Winchester with her every day when she went to the mailbox half a mile away, for the ostensible reason of protecting herself. Ashot route to the mailbox was by a path which led to a spring 200 yards from the residence. It was here that the tragedy occurred on Thursday afternoon. A letter was found in the girl's apron pocket, and this was submitted to the coroner's jury. It read as follows: "My Dear Mother, Father and Brothers and Sisters: I have too much trouble to stand. I can't live. I am not guilty of any of those lies going on about me and this eve I intend to put a ball through my heart. Papa, I will forgive you for the way you treated me Sunday but that has never left my mind. Dear brother Hosea, please

keep yourself out of trouble. Don't die for me. I am dying for the love of my people. Dr. Stewart is not guilty; but I have love and respect for him. He has treated me nicely. I have no will to make it. Take my trunk and what clothes I have and do as you please with them but hear my request to treat my pony good. I am going to ask again, as my dying request, to never believe the lies that are going on me. My uncle has started this and don't never believe the doctor is guilty. I know some secrets which I will take with me. I have been a burden on my people, and this is all. But I want my burial expense to be a very small sum. I want to be buried by my dear little brother. Please call May G. for my picture and return hers. A last and sad farewell, Ella." Justice Sharp issued the following statement in connection with the affair: "To the Public: To clear up the mystery surrounding the cause of Emma Guthrie committing suicide near her home near Strickler, Ark., the above letter written by her, fully explains itself. An inquest was held over the body, according to law. As to the charges preferred against Ed Walker by her, causing excitement to run high, will say that on day of trial the charges were reduced to insulting and abusive language. Walker is now under bond, pending further investigation. James Sharp, Justice of Peace.

[The Springdale News 7/16/1909]

HARP, George - {from The Berryville Star} George Harp, eighteen years old, son of James Harp, out at Rock House, was fatally injured in the Grange Kelley sawmill out there Wednesday evening. He attempted to put a big belt on some machinery and by some means he was caught by the belt and jerked into the machinery. One leg was badly lacerated, and the bones broken, and the end pushed up through the flesh. His abdomen was also lacerated but it was internal injuries that caused his death. Doctors from here went out but they found him unconscious when they arrived and he only lived a short time, thereafter, never gaining consciousness.

[The Springdale News 7/23/1909]

MORGAN, S.W. - {from The Gravett News} A singularly sad accident occurred Monday when S.W. Morgan, living in the edge of Missouri, beyond Donevan, was kicked to death by a horse. His son-in-law, Straude Austin, and he were driving up a hill with loads when Mr. Morgan's team stopped, perhaps balked, and Mr. Morgan got out and undertook to urge the team forward with a whip, although Austin cautioned him about the horse kicking and he had no sooner spoken than the horse kicked Morgan, striking him about the throat, the new shoes on the horse's feet cutting a terrible gash in the old man's neck. Mr. Austin sprang to the rescue of the old man who was kicked several times before Mr. Austin dragged him away. Mr. Morgan was taken to Hiwassee and his wound was dressed; however, his injuries were such that he died Tuesday. Mr. Morgan was about 68 years of age, well known here, and a man of quite a family of grown children. Funeral occurred Wednesday.

[The Springdale News 8/6/1909]

ANDERSON, Allen - {from the Twenty Years Ago column} Wm. Vines cut and wounded Allen Anderson with a knife last Sunday morning so that he died a short time afterwards. Both were farmers, residing near Greenland, south of Fayetteville, and the trouble originated over a patch of potatoes. Vines was arrested at the depot at this place Sunday evening by Deputy U.S. Marshal Parker and City Marshal Courtney and he was taken to jail at Fayetteville. Vines was on his way to Wyoming, having skipped out soon after the difficulty and did not know that Anderson was dead until arrested here.

[The Springdale News 8/27/1909]

DYROFF, child - {from The Rogers Democrat} The eighteen months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Dyroff, who live about two miles southeast of Rogers, met with a horrible fate yesterday morning by burning to death. The child was put to sleep and left in an upstairs room by its father, who left the house to attend to some chores. The mother, who was confined to her bed downstairs, was the first to hear the screams from the child and hastened someone to its rescue, but when reached the child was wrapped in flames and its clothing had burned off its body. It is supposed that when the child awoke it found some matches which it ignited, setting its clothing on fire. All that could be done was administered by loving hands, but its sufferings were relieved only by death which came in a very short time.

[The Springdale News 9/3/1909]

SHANNON, Will - Fayetteville, Aug. 28.- Will Shannon was shot and killed at Evansville, in this county, this morning by Albert Ricker. Two boys were in difficulty and a justice of the peace had deputized Ricker to stop them. Ricker was endeavoring to restore order when, according to reports, Shannon interfered and was shot by Ricker. The deceased was a farmer and was formerly a merchant. He was a lineal descendant of the Shannon's who

were parties to the celebrated Shannon-Fisher feud of forty years ago. Mr. Keys of the First National Bank is a brother-in-law of his.....Ricker was arrested, and his preliminary trial was held at Evansville on Tuesday. He was bound over to await the action of the grand jury and is now confined in the county jail at Fayetteville. The particulars of the affair have brought out at the preliminary trial are given by the Fayetteville Daily as follows: Two young men got into a fight on the porch in front of the store of West & So. and Will Shannon asked another man to help separate them. They did so and Shannon was holding one of the belligerents when the Justice of the Peace, whose store is nearby, called Albert Ricker and another party to arrest the boys and bring them to his store. Ricker had just come in from a squirrel hunt and had his shot gun in his hands. He brought his gun down and commanded the fighters to fall in line and march. Shannon, using an adjective, asked if he wanted him to go. Ricker replied, using an adjective, that he must also get into line. Shannon retorted that he had done nothing and would not go. Ricker approached him and jabbed him with the cocked gun. Shannon started into the store and Ricker told him if he went in there, he would kill him. There is a row of posts in the middle of the storeroom and Shannon dodged behind the first and after passing the second post attempted to cross over to where Mr. West was wrapping up goods when Ricker fired, the shots penetrating the breast. Shannon sunk down and died at once. Shannon had a pistol on his person, but it was empty. The feeling between the two men had not been good.
[The Springdale News 9/3/1909]

WINKLEMAN, Mrs. John - (from The Fayetteville Daily, Friday} The most shocking and dastardly crime that has occurred in this section of the state in a quarter of a century took place between 3:30 and 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon when Mrs. John Winkleman was brutally murdered at the family residence on Spring street, three blocks from the public square. The boldness and audacity of this crime stunned and staggered the citizens of Fayetteville with its fiendish enormity. Mr. John Winkleman and wife have for years assisted their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Will Hodges, in running a restaurant in this city and for the past ten years their place of business has been located on east Center street, opposite the Daily office, and the family usually occupied apartments in the second story as a matter of convenience. They own a good, well-furnished home on west Spring street, and it was their habit to rent rooms there, generally to transient people who took their meals at the restaurant. About 3:30 yesterday afternoon Mrs. Winkleman went to the residence to make up the beds and clean up the house, as was her custom, there being four or five roomers. She had been gone so long that Mr. Winkleman became uneasy and at about 5 o'clock went to look for her. He searched the house and premises and, finding no trace of her returned to the restaurant about 5:30. He then went to Tom White's, a son-in-law, but she had not been there. Thoroughly alarmed by this time, Mrs. Hodges and Mr. White went to make another search for the home. In the two-room old house in the back of the yard, where two men roomed, Mr. White opened the buttoned closed door, and a most gruesome sight was presented. There lay the dead body of Mrs. Winkleman, her clothes bespattered with her own blood and her skull fearfully crushed. This was about 6:30 - hardly sundown. They gave the alarm; the officers were notified and within a few minutes the news of the awful tragedy had spread to every part of the city. The officers organized search parties and sent them in every direction, and every town and hamlet in Northwest Arkansas and Southwest Missouri notified by phone and wire to be on the look-out for suspicious characters. Up to the present time no arrest has been made but after talking with the family the officers have no doubt as to the identity of the guilty party and they have a good description of him. Three weeks ago, the next Sunday, a rough looking stranger appeared at the restaurant and engaged a room. He said he was a painter from Ft. Smith but was in bad health. His room was the one in which Mrs. Winkleman was killed and he has disappeared. During the time since his arrival, he remained in his room nearly all the time in bed, claiming to be chilling. He talked very little, even to those who stayed at the house. When asked why he did not come to the restaurant for his meals he reported that his money was short, he had no appetite and what little he did eat he cooked on a little stove in his room. Since the tragedy it has been learned that he had two meals a day and sometimes three at C.L. Whitten's restaurant and that he was a hearty eater. The last time he ate there was between 10 and 11 o'clock yesterday morning. Mrs. Winkleman was seen at her residence after 4 o'clock by Mrs. Holt who lives on the opposite side of the street and appeared to be starting home but turned and went back. She had a small mirror in her hand which was found on the back porch, and it is believed that she was called back by this roomer, whose name is unknown, on the pretense of paying his rent, and that he did pay her 75 cents which amount was found on the floor, having fallen from her hand when the first blow was struck. In searching the room this morning, a large iron bolt with nut on the end was found wrapped in a bloody bonnet between the mattresses of the bed. This is undoubtedly the bludgeon the villain used. It has been understood for years that Mrs. Winkleman carried a large amount of money in her person. She lost some money once in a Nebraska failure and she was afraid of banks. Her husband and children know that she had about \$10,000 when she left the restaurant yesterday afternoon. Her daughter, Mrs. Hodges, testified before the coroner's jury to this fact and that she carried the money in a ducking wallet attached to a belt worn under her

clothes. The money was gone when the body was found, and it is certain that the object of the murder was robbery. It is equally certain that the man who did the killing had an accomplice - one who knew she carried large sums of money and knew her habits. The murderer undoubtedly came here as a stranger but knew what part of the drama he was to act. The plans had been laid and were successfully carried out. Mrs. Winkleman was 62 years of age and when a child came with her father from Germany to the United States. She was kind, accommodating, energetic and frugal. She was devoted to her family. By hard and constant toil, a close economy, and judicious investments she had accumulated quite a fortune. Her property in Kansas and Nebraska is probably worth \$60,000. It is a sad fate that she would be stricken down by a worthless vagabond and her hard earnings appropriated to the profligacy and debauchery of an imitation of a man. Mr. Winkleman and his children have the profound sympathy of all our people.

[The Springdale News 9/3/1909]

BUTTRAM, John - {from The Pineville (Mo.) Herald, Sept. 3.} Lon Kelley, a McDonald county schoolteacher, son of Wm. D. Kelley and nephew of ex-Sheriff John Kelley of this place, shot and killed John Buttram, one of his pupils, aged about 16 years, at the Bear Hollow school house in White Rock township at about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The particulars, as we learn them, are that Kelley, who was teaching the Bear Hollow school, attempted to punish Buttram who showed fight and struck Kelley in the face with his left hand, at the same time making a pass with his right hand to his hip pocket, whereupon Kelley drew a pistol and shot Buttram three times in the abdomen. Buttram lived until one o'clock this morning when he died. Kelley has not been apprehended and the sheriff's deputies are scouting the woods in search of him. It is thought he will surrender himself today.

[The Springdale News 9/17/1909]

PEDDY, W.M. - Little Rock newspapers last week contained accounts of the killing of W.M. Peddy at that place by Robert B. Grimmatt, and it is thought that the former was none other than "Bill" Peddy, who resided in Springdale several years ago with his mother. Both men were employed by the street railway company in Little Rock, Peddy as conductor and Grimmatt as dispatcher. Peddy's run had recently been changed and as it was not satisfactory, he charged Grimmatt with being responsible for the change. He made threats against Grimmatt and on Wednesday attempted to assault him, when Grimmatt shot him twice in the left side killing him. Grimmatt was exonerated by the coroner's jury. Peddy was just a boy in his teens when the family resided in Springdale, but he was looked upon as rather a tough customer. When last heard of he was in the employ of the streetcar company in Little Rock and there is little doubt but what it was he who was killed.

[The Springdale News 9/24/1909]

McDOWELL, daughter - {from The Prairie Grove Herald} The house occupied by the family of Mage McDowell, near Moffitt, the colored porter on the Frisco. between Fayetteville and Muskogee, was burned last night about 10:30 o'clock and one of his children, a girl between six and seven years of age, was burned to death in the flames. The fire was started by the explosion of a lamp and burned so rapidly that the flames could not be put out. The family consisted of McDowell's mother, wife and six children and all escaped injury except one little girl who was in bed asleep. It was thought the children had all gotten out of the house until later it was found the little girl was missing and that she was burned in the flames. The house was a small structure and was entirely consumed with all the household goods and clothing except what they had on. The family was highly respected colored people and have the sympathy of the people of the community in the sad affliction that has come upon them.

[The Springdale News 10/22/1909]

VANCE, A.P. - The Oklahoma Express, a new train recently put on the O. & C. C. between Fayetteville and Tulsa, Ok. was wrecked Friday night near Tahlequah. While rounding a curve the train ran into some horses and the engine was overturned and two coaches derailed. A.P. Vance, the engineer, was killed and Henry Smith, fireman, was injured. The passengers escaped. A.P. Vance was a son of Charles Vance, the veteran engineer who has been running on the St. Paul branch for several years and together with his wife made his home at Fayetteville. The remains were interred at Fayetteville, funeral services being held at Central M.E. Church and the burial was under the auspices of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers of Ft. Smith.

[The Springdale News 10/22/1909]

FOWLER, Mrs. E.M. - Siloam Springs, Oct. 31.-About 4 o'clock this afternoon, during a heavy thunderstorm, a cyclone traveling in a southerly direction demolished the home of E.M. Fowler, three and a half miles north of this

city, killing his wife and injuring two of their children, one of whom is not expected to live, having a broken leg and other injuries. It was one of the most terrific storms that ever visited this territory. No other damage has been reported yet, but it is believed that great damage was done in this district.

[The Springdale News 11/5/1909]

WATSON, Roy - One of the saddest deaths in this vicinity for some time occurred Monday morning when Roy Watson, ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A.C. Watson, died as the result of an accident. The little fellow was out in the yard playing when he found what he thought to be a funny kind of rock, but which was a railroad torpedo. He carried into the house to show his mother, asking her what it was. Mrs. Watson had never seen anything like it before and didn't consider it harmful. The boy put the torpedo in his pocket, remarking, "Mamma, if this is a rock it is a mighty light one." He then went out in the yard, and it is supposed thought the torpedo hollow and wanted to see on the inside. He placed it on a plank nearby and hit it with the axe. The torpedo exploded and a piece of tin about one-half inch square struck him on the right side of the throat, cutting lengthwise through the center of the common carotid artery. Dr. Frank Young, who was near at the time, was called and stopped the hemorrhage but the little fellow had lost too much blood and died a few hours later. A postmortem examination was made and the tin, which had lodged in the throat, was removed. The remains were taken to Goshen on Tuesday morning, that being the old home of the family, and services were conducted in the afternoon at the church by Rev. Thornsberry and the remains were laid to rest in the Goshen cemetery. The deceased was a student in the grammar school and as a mark of respect school was dismissed Tuesday morning and the students marched in a body to the home of their deceased schoolmate and escorted the body a short distance from town where a short service was held. Mr. and Mrs. Watson desire through the columns of The News to express their thanks to all those who so kindly aided and assisted them during their affliction.

[The Springdale News 11/12/1909]

DAVIS, Will - Cail Cox, residing four miles north of Huntsville, shot and killed his son-in-law, Will Davis, Tuesday morning about ten o'clock, the tragedy occurring at the home of the former, the weapon used to be a shot gun. The News communicated by telephone with Huntsville yesterday morning but was unable to get all information in detail concerning the tragedy. It seems, however, that Cox and Davis had had some trouble previously and Tuesday morning as Davis was approaching the home of Cox he was shot down by the latter. Davis was unarmed, so we understand. Cox made no effort to escape and is now in the custody of the sheriff of Madison County. Davis was about thirty-five years of age and was married to a daughter of Cox some ten years ago. His wife, who was just recovering from an attack of fever at the time of the tragedy, took a relapse from the shock and is now in a critical condition and not expected to live. Davis was buried in the cemetery at Huntsville yesterday morning. Cox is an old citizen of Madison County, having resided in that county for years. Davis lived on a farm nearby. Jas. Davis, father of the murdered man, accompanied by his three daughters and son-in-law, Bo Hawn, passed through Springdale Wednesday morning on their way to Huntsville. They reside at Braggs, Oklahoma. Some of those who are acquainted with all the parties predict that the affair is not yet at an end.

[The Springdale News 11/19/1909]

1910

LINN, Mary - {An earlier account of this tragedy is given in the issue of December 31, 1909, and the victim's name is given as Mary Dalton.) The Rogers Democrat gives the following additional particulars regarding the death of Mrs. Mary Linn, mention of which was made in The News last week. Mrs. Mary Linn aged 83 years, was burned to death yesterday morning when the home of her son-in-law, J.H. Dalton, who lived three miles southeast of Rogers, was destroyed by fire. Mrs. Linn has made her home with her daughter for several years and was well known throughout the neighborhood. Interment will be made today at the Ozark school house cemetery. The fire started in the kitchen, between nine and ten o'clock and was caused by the builder's paper with which the room was lined, catching fire from the cookstove. Mrs. Dalton and her mother were both in the room and attempted to extinguish the flames. They spread up the walls to the ceiling, which was papered in the same way, and as Mrs. Dalton found the fire getting dangerous and beyond control, told her mother to leave the house. Instead of doing so Mrs. Linn went upstairs to secure a few treasured souvenirs and personal effects. Mrs. Dalton heard her mother fall and attempted to go upstairs to her aid but was driven back by the flames which burned her hands, face and hair and made impossible any assistance. It is supposed that on account of her age and enfeebled condition.

Mrs. Linn quickly fell victim to the smoke and gases that filled the room and was overcome. When the few charred remains were found in the ruins of the home after the fire the frame of the satchel, or grip, for which she had given her life, was found as though she had died within in her arms. So fierce was the fire that it is probable Mrs. Linn was rendered unconscious almost immediately and did not suffer in the least from the terrible mode of death.

[The Springdale News 1/7/1910]

COCHRAN, Frank N. - (from The Winslow American) An unknown man was found dead just outside the north entrance of the tunnel yesterday. The body was discovered at an early hour by J.H. Smith, whose path to town lies over the end of the tunnel and along the east side of the cut. Esquire Hilliard immediately called a coroner's jury. The man was evidently beating his passage on a north bound train and as the train left the tunnel had, from some cause, probably gas suffocation in the tunnel, fallen between two cars, striking face downward on the ends of the ties at the west side of the track. The face and scalp were severely bruised, and a car wheel had passed over the point of the right elbow, crushing it but not entirely severing any part. The body rolled into the ditch where it was found, face upward, nearly submerged in water. The coroner's investigation discovered letters apparently written by the unfortunate man's wife in St. Louis which indicate that his name may be Frank N. Cochran. These letters, the latest of which was mailed in St. Louis February 22, were addressed to Ft. Smith. The identity of the man found dead here yesterday morning was established by a telegram from his wife, Mrs. F.N. Cochran of St. Louis, instructing that the body be shipped to Independence, Kansas. Justice Hilliard telegraphed Mrs. Cochran for instructions regarding the expenses of shipping but at the time our forms were closed the reply had not been received. Unless assurance is received of funds to cover the expense of embalming and shipping, it will be necessary to bury the body here as required by law.

In another article, copied from The Fort Smith Times, in the same issue of The Springdale News is an account of the body having been buried, exhumed, embalmed, and shipped to Independence, Kansas for burial.

[The Springdale News 3/11/1910]

THOMAS, Anne CASSATT - {from Johnson} Local feeling is rather tense over the cruel murder of Mrs. Harry Thomas who was shot and instantly killed by her husband late Friday evening. The weapon was a shotgun and Thomas attempted to use the weapon on himself but was frustrated by his children who finally wrenched the gun away from him. He then tried a dose of corrosive sublimate, but timely aid averted the desired end. The tragedy was the culmination of numberless threats and various attempts at murder and self-destruction by Thomas, who is a strange character with a highly nervous temperament. He was born and reared west of Johnson and nearly all his 40 odd years of life have been spent here in Washington County. Scores of our citizens have known him all his life and they have scant sympathy to waste on him. His wife was Miss Anne Cassatt, and they were married some 17 years ago. Seven children are left to mourn the frenzied act of their father who seemingly has been premeditating this crime for several months and who will now avail himself of the insanity dodge to avoid just punishment. He was placed in jail Saturday morning and has a rambling statement as to his reason for wanting to kill his wife and himself.

[The Springdale News 3/11/1910]

ELLIS, James Malcolmson Joseph - {from Johnson} Joseph Ellis was struck by a south-bound freight train on the crossing at the depot platform and killed instantly, a few minutes after two o'clock Saturday evening. Joe's sight and hearing being very deficient, he started across the track and probably never realized his danger, as the wind was blowing a gale of dust, and the approaching engine was making but a little noise. He was knocked and rolled down across the cattle-guard some fifty feet from the crossing, and the top of his head and face were severed, besides a broken arm and leg. Undertaker Massey came out from Fayetteville and prepared the mortal remains of "Uncle Joe" for burial. The body was carried to his home at Captain William Mayes' where several friends gathered to attend the funeral exercises which were conducted at 10 o'clock Sunday morning by Rev. G.P. Hanks. The burial was in the National Cemetery at Fayetteville where at 4 p.m. Sunday evening Rev. Willis said the last sad rites and Joseph Ellis now sleeps in that beautiful place where a great Nation will forever care for the graves of its departed soldiers and sailors. For a generation he has been a familiar figure here and far off folks who read these lines will pity the cruel fate of their "Uncle Joe," whose quaint ways enlivened many dull hours of the yesterdays. Joe was born in hilly Lanarkshire, near Lanark, away in far-off Scotland, in 1834 and had many a tale to tell of the life he enjoyed there before embarking on a vessel for America in the latter '50s. He arrived in Canada and spent several years in Toronto but came down to Detroit, Mich. in 1864 and enlisted in the 19th U.S. Infantry

and was in numerous battles under Sherman in northern Georgia and plodded to the sea. He was discharged from the US. Army while stationed at Fayetteville in 1869. The following 6 years were spent at Fayetteville and in 1875 he came to this vicinity and has made his home with Mr. and Mrs. William Mayes since that far distant year. Joe was the first Postmaster at Johnson and kept the office during the latter '80s at Capt. Mayes' residence. For years he kept up a desultory correspondence with his relatives in Scotland, but time wrought changes and the family passed away one by one until a niece near Toronto, Canada is the only known living relative of our old friend whose demise we so regret to chronicle. The family with whom he made his home so many years and who knew so well the trustworthy qualities of Uncle Joe, regret his death exceedingly and we all join in sad reminiscence over the long life and doings of James Malcolmson Joseph Ellis who now sleeps so quietly on the knoll at Fayetteville. [The Springdale News 4/1/1910]

DICKERSON, Jerome - {from The Winslow American) A sad accident occurred last Saturday afternoon when Mrs. Jerome Dickerson shot and instantly killed her husband at their home south of St. Paul. Mr. Dickerson had loaded his gun for killing a hawk and was about starting out for his prey when a neighbor boy came in and asked him to cut his hair. Dickerson set the gun in a corner of the room, forgetting to let the hammer down, and prepared to cut the boy's hair. Mrs. Dickerson, to whom Mr. Dickerson had been married a little more than eight months, playfully picked up the gun and swung it over her shoulder, saying she guessed she would go squirrel hunting. The jar striking the woman's shoulder threw the hammer of the gun down, causing the gun to discharge its contents into the back of Dickerson's head. Mr. Dickerson was twenty-three years old on Sunday, the day he was buried. Mrs. Dickerson is a sister of A.B. Stanley of Marble City, Oklahoma, who is well known here, having lived here before going to Oklahoma. [The Springdale News 4/8/1910]

UNKNOWN - (from The Berryville Star} The bones of a man long since dead were found in one of the gulches near the railroad between Seligman and Beaver last week and the find seems to have created considerable excitement. A coroner's inquest failed to develop anything to clear the mystery as to who the deceased was or what caused his death. A few pieces of playing cards under some rocks near the bones suggested the fact that he might have met his death over a game of cards and his body left to molder away, the event having occurred during the construction of the railroad. [The Springdale News 4/15/1910]

THOMPSON, J.C. - Ft. Smith, May 5.- Following the death of J.C. Thompson, aged 66, of 305 North Fifth street, Jeff Lucas of Hopkinsville, Ky. was indicted this afternoon by the Grand Jury on a charge of murder in the first degree. A dramatic incident occurred in the Circuit court this morning when Lucas was brought before Judge Maples to plead. Just as he was in the act of pleading not guilty to a charge of assault with intent to kill, word was received by the court that Lucas' victim had died. Thompson was shot on the evening of April 15 by Lucas. The latter was stopping at the Thompson boarding house. Lucas had been employed on a pipeline in Oklahoma and came to this city in search of work with a man with whom he became acquainted while working in Oklahoma. On the night of the 15th, Lucas says, he discovered he had been robbed of \$150. He accused his roommate; the latter denied the charge and Lucas returned to his room and continued his search. He could not find the money. He again accused his new-found friend of the robbery. A quarrel followed and Thompson, attracted by the noise, went to investigate. He remonstrated with Lucas and the latter, it is charged, drew a revolver, and shot at Thompson during a heat of passion. The bullet struck in the thumb, glanced, and struck him on the forehead, inflicting a flesh wound. Lucas was indicted on a charge of assault with intent to kill last week. Another story is told that Lucas was intoxicated at the Thompson home and started a quarrel with Thompson's son, the father coming to the son's rescue. This is said to have angered Lucas and he shot the aged man. It is also said that it required the efforts of several men to prevent Lucas from escaping after the shooting. When the death of Thompson was reported to the court the indictment charging Lucas with intent to kill was quashed and the case was remanded back to the Grand Jury again. Counsel for Lucas stated yesterday afternoon that it was likely a change of venue would be asked when the case was called to trial. Thompson was well esteemed and considerable excitement has been aroused by his death. It is said that several interesting medical questions will be brought into the case. Erysipelas is given as the cause of death. Whether this disease originated from the wound or whether it was caused by something else is one of the most important matters to be determined. Mr. Thompson was very well known throughout the city. He is the brother of Judge A.L. Thompson of Springdale, Ark. [The Springdale News 5/13/1910]

DAVIS, J.H. - {from The Rogers Republican) A shadow of sorrow was cast over the hearts of the crowd of merry makers last evening when it became known that J.H. Davis had been run down and killed by the train at the Walnut street crossing. The accident occurred about 8 o'clock as the Grove excursion train was backing up the main track. Mr. Davis, whose hearing was impaired, was watching some event in the park when he was struck and crushed under the wheels in plain sight of hundreds of people. The train was stopped as quickly as possible, and the mangled body removed but death had relieved the suffering almost instantly. Jesse McFarlin was summoned, and a coroner's jury empaneled. The inquest exonerated the train crew and resulted in a verdict of accidental death. Mr. Davis was a native of Kentucky but spent a portion of his life in Illinois, coming to Arkansas from that state about seven years ago. He was about 75 years old and served with distinction in the Confederate army and participated in the battle of Pea Ridge. Farming had been his vocation as after coming to Benton county he purchased a farm seven miles west of Rogers. At the time of his death, he was living with his son, H.F. Davis, on the Nile place. [The Springdale News 7/8/1910]

THOMPSON, boy - {from The Westville (Okla.) Democrat} Two of the Thompson boys, orphans, and street gamins, were poisoned yesterday by something they had eaten and one of them died about noon. The one known as Brick top was in a very serious condition at the time of our going to press. [The Springdale News 7/29/10]

HERNDON, Abe - Eureka Springs, Aug. 16.- A quarrel over a boundary line led to the killing late yesterday afternoon of Abe Herndon, a farmer who lived six miles southwest of here, by his neighbor, Allen Smith. Herndon's two sons, obeying the orders of their father, were indirectly the cause of the shooting. The two boys, Cornelius, twelve years old, and David, fourteen years old, were cutting timber at the edge of their father's farm when Smith appeared and ordered them to stop. Herndon, the father, was standing near at the time. "Drop that ax," yelled Smith, brandishing a Winchester rifle. "Proceed," ordered Herndon. The latter, it is said, was unarmed. Davie, the older boy, stood still for a moment, evidently at a loss to know what to do. Then his father repeated the order. "This is our land and our timber," he said. "Go ahead, David, with your work." The boy instantly turned and buried his ax in a tree. At the same instant Smith, it is charged, threw his Winchester up and fired point-blank at Herndon. The latter fell, his neck broken by the bullet. He died within a few minutes. Smith disappeared after the shooting and although Deputies Gordon and Smith are in pursuit the country is mountainous and the prospects of a capture are said to be poor. It is reported that Smith told S.H. Britt here Thursday last that he intended to kill a man soon. Mrs. Herndon, the widow, is left destitute. She has six children of whom David is the oldest. [The Springdale News 8/19/1910]

HUMMINGBIRD, Jacob - {from The Westville (Okla.) Democrat) A drunken row at Baron Fork last Monday resulted in the death of Jacob Hummingbird. Jim Tucker and Shad Taylor have been arrested for the crime and are now in jail. A man named Eli Walker was killed west of Stilwell Saturday night by a man named Foreman, the latter is in jail. [The Springdale News 8/26/1910]

Obet?) Herndon, who was killed near Eureka Springs a few days ago by Al Smith, formerly lived in this county. He was a son of J.W. Herndon, the lumberman who operated mills in the north part of the county several years ago. [The Springdale News 9/2/1910]

MOORE, Mrs. Geo. H. - {from The Bentonville Democrat) This morning the residents in the vicinity of the Geo. H. Moore home on West Spring street, were aroused about 5 o'clock by screams from that residence. It was found upon examination that Geo. H. Moore had killed his wife while insane, by beating her over the head with a stick of stove wood. Four witnesses, Dr. C.E. Hurley, Rev. W.S. Baker, J.G. McAndrew, and Dr. R.O. Pickens testified before the coroner's jury. Dr. Baker, who lives near the Moore residence, testified he was alarmed after 5 o'clock a.m., that he went to the residence and Mrs. Jno. E. Sykes let him in. He met Mr. Moore in the front hall, he was excited and said that he had killed his wife when he was in a tantrum, that he had a piece of wood and killed her with it. He also told Mr. Baker that he was afraid he had hurt Mrs. Sykes and the children. Mr. McAndrew stated he had a conversation with Geo. H. Moore this morning after he had killed his wife and he said, "this is awhile." I asked why he did it and he said that his wife told him, "if he did not brace up and be a man, she would have to leave him, she could not stand it any longer and he said my God, it flew all over me and I did not know what I was

doing, and I just killed her with a stick. Mrs. Sykes came there, and I hit her, and she hit me." The Moore's had requested me before this to come and stay with them but on account of work I could not go. He is crazy and I do not think he knew right from wrong at the time he killed his wife. Dr. C.E. Hurley testified regarding the acts, conduct and statements of Geo. H. Moore, and said that he was insane at the time he killed his wife and did not know right from wrong. Dr. R.O. Pickens' testimony was substantially the same as Dr. Baker's. Mrs. Jno. E. Sykes of Columbia, Mo., who was seriously hurt by Mr. Moore, being struck on the head, is now at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Geo. T. Lincoln, with her little daughter and niece, they went to visit the Moore's yesterday evening, Mrs. Moore being a sister of Mrs. Sykes' husband. Coroner J.N. Stokes held an inquest at the residence of Geo. H. Moore this morning over the remains of Mrs. Geo. H. Moore and the jury, composed of J.W. Ellis, foreman, J.M. Jackson, Jim Smith, J.P. Burns, J.D. Leister, J.A. Sheffield, J.D. Bryan, Gid Duckworth, W.W. Thomasson, E. Drake, Sam Lewis and Mack Long, returned the following verdict: "That Mrs. Geo. H. Moore came to her death on the 22nd day of Sept. 1910 at the residence of Geo. H. Moore in Bentonville, Benton county, Arkansas, as a result of wounds inflicted on her body by Geo. H. Moore, and we further find that at the time of the killing of Mrs. Geo. H. Moore, he was insane and we find that he should be held by the proper officers to be dealt with according to law."

[The Springdale News 9/30/1910]

WALKINGSTICK, Ed, Jr. - {from The Westville (Okla.) Democrat} Sometime during Saturday night Ed Walkingstick, Jr. and Tom Downing were killed by a northbound freight train near Baron. Tom was struck on the head and an ear gone and other bruises. Walkingstick was cut all to pieces, his head being severed from his body and his limbs badly cut, in fact they picked him up for a mile along the track. They were no doubt drunk as liquor was found on their people.

[The Springdale News 10/7/1910]

SHARP, John - John Sharp, who shot and killed Powell, former sheriff of Madison County at Tahlequah, Ok. some two years ago, was assassinated early one morning recently. Sharp had spent the night near Tahlequah and about daylight next morning went out to the barn where someone was in ambush waiting for him and the fatal shot was fired. Sharp, at the time he killed the Powell boy, was city marshal of Tahlequah and the killing is said to have been without provocation. Sharp was tried and convicted for murder in the second degree and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. He was granted a new trial by the Supreme court and was out on bond. He is said to have made threats against the Powell family since his release.

[The Springdale News 10/14/1910]

CLINE, Ava - {from The Rogers Republican} Indicted for manslaughter by the grand jury recently in session Dr. E.B. Stoughton, a dentist of this city, is under \$750.00 bond to appear at the next term of court. The charge is based on the death of Ava, the 15-year-old daughter of A.N. Cline, which occurred last July. The girl had a tooth treated on Thursday, July 7 by Dr. Stoughton on which he used cocaine to anesthetize the pulp which was removed preparatory to treatment. On the following Saturday the girl took sick and died Sunday. At the time the cause of the girl's death was not made known but later the matter was placed in the hands of the prosecuting attorney and an indictment secured on the allegation her death was due to cocaine poisoning. Friends of Dr. Stoughton feel confident that when the matter is given a hearing in court he will be acquitted.

[The Springdale News 10/14/1910]

es that ever occurred in this section of country and one wherein the people sympathize deeply with the unfortunate family and extend to them heart-felt condolences. Mr. Peregoy has lived in this section for several years, formerly occupying Dr. Hughes' farm west of town. The only cause of the fire advanced is that the older child must have gotten up and caught fire to his clothing about the stove and then returned to bed. The three little bodies were all buried in one coffin at Beaty Tuesday evening, Rev. W.A. Miller conducting funeral services.

[The Springdale News 12/23/1910]

PEREGOY, children - (from The Gravett News) The people of this section were horror-stricken Tuesday when the report was circulated telling of the death in flames of three children of Jerry Peregoy and the serious burning of Mrs. Peregoy when their home near Beaty was destroyed by fire early that morning. Mr. Peregoy had gone to the timber lot after a load of wood, three older children had gone to school and Mrs. Peregoy went to a field after corn,

leaving the two older of the children who were at home in bed and the baby in its buggy in the house. While in the field the woman saw fire and smoke issuing from the front door and hastened back to her home. Finding she could not enter through the front door and the rear door being locked, she broke a window in her frantic effort to save her children. Immediately she was wrapped in flames and the house became like a furnace, preventing any further attempt to enter. Mrs. Peregoy's clothing and hair caught fire and she sustained serious burns on back, arms and face and thus was compelled to view the destruction of her home with her children entrapped to meet a terrible fate. After the fire had practically burned out and assistance had arrived the remains of the two children were found on the springs of the bed and the baby form in the wreckage of the buggy: the mute evidence of an awful death. Mr. Peregoy and Cleveland Harris hastened from the woods and N.F. Harris, with others, dragged the charred remains of the two older victims from the furnace of fire, and just after the building fell Edwin Buck dashed in and got the burning body of the 11months-old baby. The other two were aged 3 and 5 years, the latter being a boy. Dr. Ross, assisted by Dr. Smith, who were called to the scene to administer to the injured woman, hold out hopes of her recovery. This is one of the saddest casualties that ever occurred in this section of country and one wherein the people sympathize deeply with the unfortunate family and extend to them heart-felt condolences. Mr. Peregoy has lived in this section for several years, formerly occupying Dr. Hughes' farm west of town. The only cause of the fire advanced is that the older child must have gotten up and caught fire to his clothing about the stove and then returned to bed. The three little bodies were all buried in one coffin at Beaty Tuesday evening, Rev. W.A. Miller conducting funeral services.

[The Springdale News 12/23/1910]

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BOYER, Jacob - Siloam Springs, Jan. 21.- J.R. Allen and wife have been held on a charge of the murder of Jacob Boyer, who was killed Wednesday night at Spavinaw Crossing, above Junction City, at Boyer's home. No verdict was returned by the coroner's jury as that body could not agree from the evidence who was responsible for the killing. Reports disagree about the killing. The first was that Boyer was killed by his daughter, Mrs. Allen, while Allen and Boyer were engaged in a fight. Another report is that Allen and Boyer engaged in a fight are a dispute over a division of some household goods and that Boyer was shot by Allen. Mrs. Allen, it is claimed, saw her husband grappling with her father and that she also shot. Still another report is that Boyer was punishing his son when Allen interfered and the fight between the two men followed. After all the witnesses had testified the coroner's jury could not agree on a verdict and the coroner himself issued a warrant for both the woman and her husband.

[The Springdale News 1/27/1911]

CARNER, Willie - {from The Fayetteville Daily, Monday} Willie Carner, 19 years of age, residing on Cove Creek, a few miles south of Strickler, this county, committed suicide Friday by means of a shot gun. It is reported that he and another young man about his age had stolen some belt-lacing strings at a sawmill for which they were tried and fined \$20 each. Carner could not raise the money and was given until Saturday to pay the fine, failing in which he was informed he would have to go to jail. It is further reported that he told some of his friends that he would not pay the fine and would not run off. This statement he made good. Friday morning, he took his shot gun, telling his mother that he was going to kill a rabbit. A few hours afterward his body was found in an old unused house on the premises, cold in death. The top of his head was shot off and he held the loading stick in his hand. It is supposed that he used this stick to punch the trigger and discharge the gun. He was rather a dull boy, and it is believed that he had an idea that he was going to be sent to the penitentiary and to avoid this he decided to end his life. He admitted the charge of taking the strings and said they wanted to make whips of them - a boyish idea with little criminal intent. Much sympathy is felt in the neighborhood for his aged parents who are highly respected and who are heart-broken over the act of their loved but wayward boy.

[The Springdale News 4/28/1911]

PARKS, Mrs. Walter {PRITCHARD} - {from The Sulphur Springs Record} On Wednesday morning last Mrs. Walter Parks, who lived on the John Pritchard farm some two miles from Sulphur Springs on the Noel road, started to drive to this city with a one-horse hack or buggy and what was supposed by its former history to be a very quiet old horse. She had her two children, a little girl four years old and a baby boy 18 months old in the buggy with her. All went well until she had driven a half mile or a little more and had passed Charles Givens' house where she met a carriage from this city driven by Mr. Shields who did not

observe anything wrong, nor did he know of the accident until the next day. The horse ran from just a few feet from the state line down through the brook and on south until over halfway to the church where was met one Adam Ennglert with a heavy two horse wagon and someone in the wagon with him. He turned out giving half or more of the road, but Mrs. Parks had her little ones to hold and could not guide her horse accurately and her buggy wheel caught against the wagon wheel and crushed the wheel, the horse kicking and entirely unmanageable. After going a short distance, the mother and babe were thrown separately from the buggy, the mother fell on the wheel and in front of it, the wheel passing over her body. She crawled to her injured babe, seriously hurt as she was. The older child was yet in the buggy unharmed. In explanation of the fact that neither of the men got out of the wagon to try to stop the horse we learn that one was a feeble, aged man and the other just up from a spell of sickness. This explanation is due to them as many would wonder why they were not in evidence in preventing the disaster. Charles Givens was at work in his field on the west side of the road and ran with all haste to reach the road and intercept the horse but could not get to the road in time but was quickly at the scene of the accident. The injured woman was carried back to Mr. Givens' house and a message sent for a doctor. Dr. Wyatt hastened to their aid. Mrs. Parks lived until about 8 a.m. on Thursday when death closed the sad disaster. The cause of the horse's fright is not known, the injured woman said she knew no reason for its starting to run. The injured child is apparently all right barring some bruises. The little girl was not hurt. Mrs. Parks was the second daughter of John Pritchard and sister of Mrs. Al Mitchell of this place and was well known in this locality, having been born and brought up in the immediate vicinity. The funeral services took place on Friday at 11 a.m. at the Butler Creek church, conducted by W.J. Shallcross.

[The Springdale News 5/5/1911]

SHERRILL, Ethel - {from The Fayetteville Daily, Thursday} Following a short deliberation a jury in the First Division of the Circuit Court yesterday found Otto Brown, a chauffeur, guilty of involuntary manslaughter and fixed his punishment at 10 months in the penitentiary. This is two months less than the maximum prescribed for the offense. The conviction follows the death of Ethel Sherrill, 10 years old, who was struck and fatally injured by an automobile driven by Brown on November 30 of last year near IZARD and Markham streets. The jury at first stood 10 to 2 for the full penalty but a compromise was finally reached. This is the first conviction obtained in the South or Southwest, except Missouri, where a driver of an automobile has been found guilty of criminal negligence resulting in death and serious injuries by the reckless operation of machines. It is asserted that this case will serve as the leading precedent of similar cases and its importance may prove of wide-reaching results. The trial of the case created considerable interest and the court room was constantly filled with attorneys and spectators.

[The Springdale News 5/12/1911]

Jas. S. - {from The Fayetteville Daily, Friday} The body of a dead man was found this morning about three miles south of town in a thicket within forty or fifty yards of the railroad track. The body was first discovered by Mr. Vaught, who lives in the vicinity, and he was first attracted to it by the offensive odor. Mr. Vaught immediately telephoned to the city and Coroner W.W. Bishop and W.C. Massie of the undertaking firm of Nesbit McMillan went to the scene. The body was in a state of decomposition, showing evidence that the party had been dead some days. Near his body was found a bottle of strychnine and another bottle of poison, indicating suicide. On the body was also found a revolver with one empty chamber but the body had not been examined for bullet wounds at the time this was written. Documents found in his clothing indicate that he was discharged from a home for U.S. volunteer soldiers on May 14, 1909, his age at that time being 44 years, and his height is given at five feet and six inches. The discharge was signed by John P. F- (the latter part of the name being unintelligible). He was also drawing a pension of \$30 per month from the Federal government under pension certificate No. 1,076,704 and this showed that he was born in Illinois. A return ticket from Fayetteville to Springdale, bearing date April 17, was found, also copy of St. Louis Post-Dispatch of same date, and a business card of a real estate agent at Los Angeles, Cal. Only 37 cents in money were found in the clothing. There being no evidence of violence it was not deemed necessary to hold an inquest and the body will be buried by the county unless something further can be learned as to the identity of the party or the whereabouts of possible relatives. A telephone inquiry to Springdale brought the information that Jas. S. Strain is unknown in that locality and the inquiry made at the home of Wm. Strain at Harris developed the fact that Jas. S. Strain is unknown there. From this it is probable that the dead man was a stranger in this section.

[The Springdale News 5/12/1911]

{from The Fayetteville Daily, Saturday} J.S. Strain, the man found dead yesterday morning 3 miles south of town, was buried by J.C. Massie of the undertaking department of Nesbit-McMillan by directions of County Judge Greer. It is almost certain that he took his life with the pistol that was lying by his side, one chamber of which, the one on which the hammer rested, being empty, but the body was too badly decomposed to determine this fact without an autopsy. The bottle of strychnine tablets was probably to be used as a heart stimulant as he also had a small bottle of digitalis. A pension voucher for \$90 covering the quarter from January first to April first, was found on his person but had not been signed and sworn to. In addition to this, a business card of a Los Angeles real estate firm, he had a card of J.C. Mitchell 8z Co. of this city. A letter was also found in his coat pocket, evidently written on the day of his death. It reads as follows: "Arkansas, April 17, 1911. I have no apologies to make. This life belongs to me, and I can do as I please with it. I have no friends left so don't look for any. Nobody is to blame but myself. I have destroyed all evidence of my identity. Been sick 12 years, not able to do anything at all. Life is a burden. Never done a wrong to anybody. Hell is full or I would go there and come back and let you know if there is any such place." On another page something is written about "sky pilots," but little of it could be deciphered, but the last part reads: "Good people, stay away from California. It is no place for a poor man."
[The Springdale News 5/12/1911]

SHAW, William - Frisco train No. 5, known as the cannonball, and due in Springdale at 7:25, was wrecked Tuesday morning about 2 miles this side of Garfield. The train was going downgrade at a rate of 30 miles an hour when the engine, mail, baggage cars and a divided coach left the track while the sleepers, chair car, and dining car remained on. The wreck occurred in a cut about a mile north of what is known as "Devil's Eyebrow," and had the accident occurred a few rods further on the entire train would have rolled down a 100-foot embankment. Only one person was killed, William Shaw, engineer, who lives at Springfield, Mo., he is staying with his engine and was pinioned between the boiler head and the tender of his locomotive and scalded to death by escaping steam. The fireman jumped, saving his life. Several received severe jolts and bruises, but none were hurt seriously. Frank White, of this place, mail clerk, was working on this train and escaped with a bruise on the shins. Shaw was a well-known engineer on Frisco and is well known by some Springdale people. He had been an engineer since 1896. His age was 47 and he leaves a wife, married daughter, and mother. The mother went to the scene of the accident and accompanied the body to Springfield.
[The Springdale News 5/19/1911]

MITCHELL, Sam - {from The Fayetteville Daily, Thursday} Sam Mitchell, living on Frisco Street near the cut north of the depot, committed suicide last night about 10:30 o'clock by shooting himself with a 32-calibre revolver. Three shots were fired, Mitchell's wife striking his arm the first shot causing the bullet to glide. Two other shots followed in quick succession, the first one being deflected by a rib in the left chest, but the last shot entered the base of the heart, causing instant death. Mitchell came in last night on No. 3, reaching here about 9:30 after an absence of two days spent at Monett, Mo. He was met at the station by his wife and appeared to have been drinking. His clothing was torn, and his hands were bloody, and it is said he told parties that he had a fight at Monett, but the officers there agreed if he would leave town, they would not molest him. Soon after reaching home Mitchell removed all his wearing apparel but his underclothing preparatory to retiring. He then got his revolver, a thirty-two Colts, and his wife, divining his intentions, endeavored to get it away from him. They had quite a scuffle over the revolver and finally Mitchell appeared to give in to the entreaties of his wife and she desisted. Mitchell then deliberately sat down on the bedside and in a moment was in eternity. There was no one in the house at the time but Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell and their little son. The Mitchell's came here some two years ago from Oklahoma and for a time conducted the Frisco hotel. Recently Mitchell has been conducting the shooting gallery on West Dickson Street in the vicinity of the depot. While in the hotel business he attempted to commit suicide by taking poison, but the physicians saved his life. Only recently he attempted to poison himself again and it is said that his last and successful effort was the fifth time he had attempted to take his own life. No one has been able to assign any reason for his rash act. It is said the family relations of Mitchell, and his wife were not entirely harmonious in all respects but as to whether this had any relation to the suicide is not known. It is reported that Mitchell's parents reside in the vicinity of Kingston, Madison County. Mitchell was about thirty-five years of age and is survived by a widow and one child, a son. The remains of the deceased will be buried in Evergreen Cemetery this afternoon.
[The Springdale News 5/26/1911]

SINGLETON, Will - B.S. Beach and daughter, Miss Eunice, who attended the Fourth of July celebration at Sulphur Springs, brought back information of a distressing accident which occurred Tuesday night about midnight,

in which Will Singleton, who lives near Castleton, Benton County, lost his life. The train on the road running from Rogers to Siloam Springs was wrecked and it was necessary to await the coming of another engine before the train could go on its way. In the meantime, the passengers sought various places of rest to pass away the time and it is supposed that young Singleton sat down on the railroad track and went to sleep when he was run over by the approaching engine. The accident occurred near Box springs and the body was not discovered until sometime later by the watchman located near that point. Singleton was about twenty-one years of age and was reared in that locality. Mr. Beach also brought news of the death of Bud Phillips, which occurred Tuesday morning at his home north of Cave Springs, of Brights disease. The deceased was about fifty years of age and for many years past operated the small water mill near Cave Springs, having spent most of his life at that place. The remains were buried Wednesday in the Phillips graveyard nearby.

[The Springdale News 7/7/1911]

{from Oak Grove, Benton Co.} The many friends and relatives of Will Singleton were shocked last Wednesday morning when the news came that he had been instantly killed at Siloam Springs about three o'clock that morning by the Kansas City and Memphis excursion train. He was one of the many passengers who had been to Sulphur Springs to spend the Fourth and as they were delayed by a wreck, they were compelled to wait several hours. Meantime the passengers were walking around to pass away the time and it is supposed by his friends that he was watching some object and forgot that the engine was coming toward him. He was recognized first by Bert McIntire and Dick Hardcastle. Will, as he was usually called, was born in Benton County on Dec. 1, 1889. He had spent all his life in Arkansas except for about 20 months, during which time he was in California and Washington, having returned home about the middle of May. He leaves a widowed mother, one sister, Mrs. Grace Smith, and two brothers, Ed, and Frank, to mourn his sad fate. The two boys could not be found in time to attend the funeral but have since been heard of at St. John, Kansas. The funeral service was held at the Thornsberry church house, conducted by Rev. Rand of Elm Springs. It had just been one week exactly since his grandfather, Uncle Ed Singleton, was buried at the same place. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of the entire community.

[The Springdale New 7/14/1911]

MOORE, A.C. - {from The Rogers Democrat} A.C. Moore, an aged resident of this city, was struck by the north bound passenger train Saturday morning almost in front of the depot and instantly killed. No. 4 was late that morning, and it was about 10:30 when it reached here. Mr. Moore, who was past 84 years of age, had gone up town for groceries and was carrying a market basket on his way home when he attempted to cross the track in front of the passenger train. The accident occurred in plain view of a dozen or more bystanders on the platform and they agreed that Mr. Moore did not seem to notice the train in the least but walked across the track with his head down. He had cleared the rails when the engine struck him and hurled him back against a box car on the sidetrack, badly bruising him about the head and right shoulder. Death was probably instantaneous.

[The Springdale News 8/25/1911]

SCHAFPLER, John - While running at a speed said to have been 40 miles an hour, Frisco passenger No. 3 south bound was wrecked a mile this side of Garfield at 7:30 Friday night. The engine and baggage car jumped the track and derailed. Engineer John Schafpler was caught under the engine and scalded so badly that he died in a few minutes after being released. The coaches and sleepers remained on the track and none of the passengers were hurt. Other trainmen received slight injuries, among them being fireman Oscar Wolf of Springdale, who came on home and has since been here. He was not seriously hurt and attended the funeral of Engineer Schafpler at Springfield on Monday. The body of the dead engineer was taken to Springfield where the family resides. He was an old railroad man having worked for the Frisco 20 years and had had this same run for more than five years. The wreck occurred near the same spot of the wreck in May when engineer Bill Shaw was killed {from The Southwest American} Jesse Poe, a 17-year-old son of John Poe, was arrested Monday morning by special agents of the Frisco railroad near Garfield, Benton county, and after close questioning, admitted putting on the track near Garfield the railroad spike which resulted in the wreck last Friday night. Local officials hold the opinion that the boy's confession implies either a deliberate plot to wreck the train with revenge for a motive or a result of a weak-minded whim. Poe's confession says nothing of the attempt to wreck the train Sunday night, or Saturday, and it is thought that several are implicated in the affair. Poe's apprehension followed a systematic search by Pinkerton's and Frisco detectives, following the discovery of the imprint of a railroad spike on the rail where No. 3, "The Texan," was wrecked Friday evening, killing Engineer John Schafpler of Springfield, Mo., and injuring several of the crew. The attempt Sunday night was entirely unexpected. The same train, No. 3, in charge of Engineer Hurdick,

was proceeding slowly along the track near the point where the wreck occurred Friday night, when the engineer saw on the track before him another spike. Before he could stop the train, the pilot trucks had passed over the spike and were derailed. Had the engine been going at regulation speed another fatality with probably greater loss of life than that which marked Friday's accident, would have undoubtedly occurred. As it was the engine was returned to the rails without damage and the train proceeded on its way 35 minutes late. In as much as the Poe boy does not implicate himself in the two other attempts to wreck the train it is thought that other information will be gained from him which will result in the apprehension of others who have had a hand in the affair. An attempt was made to wreck No. 3 near Garfield Saturday night. An obstruction believed to have been a spike was placed on the track, but the train passed over safely. Young Poe was placed under bond, and it is said will have his hearing next week. [The Springdale News 8/25/1911]

BRYANT, Daniel - {from The Huntsville Democrat} Daniel Bryant, whose wounding and arrest by Constable Jim Frank Hughes and posse in Boston township on July 30th was reported in the Democrat's issue of Aug. 4th, and who had been held here since, most of the time under special guard because his condition, rendered by the wounds, was too serious to permit of his being confined in jail all the time, died Tuesday about 10 o'clock a.m., death resulting from the effects of the Winchester wound in his jaw. From the time Bryant was brought to Huntsville he was given good surgical and medical treatment and the best nursing possible under the circumstances was provided for him and for a while it was thought he would recover but a very noticeable change for the worse in his condition developed the latter part of last week and it was seen he could live but a few days. Bryant was arrested on a warrant charging him with cruelty to his wife, the particulars of the arrest as given by both the posse and Bryant himself having been published in these columns. To the very last Bryant denied that he was guilty of mistreating his wife and time after time reiterated without variation from his first telling of it his side of the story of his capture in which he claimed that his wounding by the posse was uncalled for. Whatever his life history is will possibly never be known; he may have been a bad character, but he was a human being just the same and was sincerely pitied by everyone who visited him during his long days of intense suffering. Death has cheated the courts of this world of his acquittal or sentence to punishment; he has been summoned into the court of eternity and his case is in the hands of the merciful Judge of all the earth.

[The Springdale News 9/8/1911]

GRIMES, Will - Rogers, Sept. 9.- Will Grimes, 28 years old, a lineman for the Rogers Light and Water Company, was instantly killed at 3 o'clock this afternoon, 2200 volts passing through his body while he was putting in a transformer at a Glove factory. He was suspended on a pole for five minutes until the current could be cut off and then fell 25 feet to the ground. he was a son of John Grimes, a wealthy farmer residing four miles north of Rogers. He leaves a widow and one son. The funeral will be held tomorrow from the home of the parents.

[The Springdale News 9/15/1911]

CANTRELL, Rube - Harrison, Ark., Sept. 23.- Although he is confined to his bed as result of knife wounds in his back and arms Tom Cantrell, who shot and killed his brother, Rube Cantrell, in a battle near Lead Hill Thursday, has been arrested, charged with murder. He is being guarded until Wednesday, Sept. 27, when a preliminary trial will be held at his home before John Carter, justice of the peace. It is said that the fight between the brothers was brought about by rumors that reached Rube Cantrell to the effect that his brother had made disparaging remarks concerning the younger man's wife. Tom Cantrell denied that he had said anything about the other man's family but refused to confront the person who is alleged to have carried out the tales. In his testimony before the coroner's jury yesterday Tom Cantrell said that Rube Cantrell attacked him with a knife and struck him in the back as he attempted to get away. It was then he said that he turned and fired. Rube Cantrell was killed instantly. Funeral services were held today near Willis.

[The Springdale News 9/29/1911]

{from The Huntsville Democrat} The grave of Daniel Bryant, the wounded prisoner who died while in custody of officers here on August 29th and who was buried in the Huntsville cemetery, is to be appropriately marked with a substantial tomb stone provided by Sheriff Shuster. The Winchester rifle which Bryant used in the fight with Constable Hughes and posse, was turned over to Sheriff Shuster and when Bryant realized he could not recover from his wounds he told the sheriff he might keep the gun for his own use. Instead of keeping the gun, however, Mr. Shuster sold it and with the money received for same bought a marker for Bryant's grave.

[The Springdale News 10/20/1911]

SMITH, baby - {from The Harrison Times) On Thursday of last week the child of Jap Smith, living on Locust, three miles from Lead Hill, was killed and terribly mutilated by a pet hog. The family was out picking cotton and left the baby, as was their habit, tied up in its chair at the edge of the field. While picking cotton at the other end of the field they heard the child crying but paid no attention to it as they were in the habit of letting it cry itself to sleep every day. When they went for the baby, they found that the hog had gotten into the field by some means and had eaten both little one's feet and part of its face and body.

[The Springdale News 10/27/1911]

BURKE, Jennie - {from Prairie Grove) Quite a shocking tragedy was enacted three miles west of here last Wednesday when Wm. Howell, who has been reared there, shot to death Jennie Burke who had been living with him as his wife for some two years or more and then shot himself. The woman had been on a visit to Vinita, her former home, and was met here by Howell on the arrival of the morning train. Howell secured a team at a local livery stable and said he would return it that afternoon. Not much was thought about the failure to return the team as he was reliable. Thursday his brother, J.W. Howell of this city, in passing by there went to the door and knocked but did not receive any response and as there was some bad feeling between the brothers, he went away without going in. Friday morning Isaac Reed, a neighbor, went and opened the door and found their dead bodies on the bed. She had a bullet hole in her breast and over her right eye and he had a hole through his head. The bullet passed completely through her body. They were buried in the local cemetery on Saturday by undertaker J.T. Carl. Howell had a good reputation except morally and had probably taken up with the woman while in company with an itinerant uncle, who is a horse trader. He leaves a small farm and some personal property.

[The Springdale News 11/3/1911]

BURROUGHS, Silas - Silas Burroughs, a brakeman on the local freight, sustained injuries at this place Saturday morning which caused his death. The local South bound was doing some switching when the accident occurred. John Henderson, driver for groceryman F.C. Ritter, was detained on the east side of the track by the switching cars and he says he saw Burroughs hanging on the side of the car with his feet on the trucks and he took his eyes from him a moment and when he glanced again in the direction of the brakeman he was under the wheels. His left leg and right arm were crushed and the flesh practically all torn from the right leg. The injured man was placed in the caboose and hurried to Rogers, being accompanied by Dr. Sparkman. At Rogers Dr. Rice boarded the train and accompanied Burroughs to the Frisco hospital at Springfield. The run to Rogers was made in nine minutes and to Springfield in a little more than two hours. Burroughs was conscious and he told Dr. Sparkman that he stumbled and fell under the wheels. An operation was performed Sunday, both legs being amputated but Burroughs lived only a short time. We understand the body was taken to Chester Monday for burial, that being the request of Burroughs before he died. Burroughs made his home at Fort Smith and is survived by a widow and one child who were in Kansas City visiting at the time of the accident. He was just up from a long siege of typhoid fever, Saturday being his third trip and it is supposed that weakness from his illness caused the fall which resulted in his death.

[The Springdale News 11/3/1911]

THORNSBURY, Arch - {from The Rogers Republican) A carousal at Eden's Bluff Sunday afternoon resulted in the shooting of Arch Thornsby of Lowell, who died Monday night from a bullet wound inflicted by Dad Riggins. A party of men from the Lowell and Monte Ne section had been along the river looking after cattle and several of them had been drinking heavily. "Dad" Riggins, who lives in a tent at the Bluff and who is a character well known in that section, provoked the wrath of Thornsby, who proceeded to remove Riggins' domicile from the face of the earth. Riggins demurred and sustained his demurrer with the use of a gun, pumping one shot into Thornsby and giving the remainder of the crowd a few uncomfortable sensations by emptying his gun in their immediate vicinity. After the shooting Thornsby was brought to Rogers and taken to the Tourist hotel where surgeons succeeded in removing the bullet which was in the region of the vertebrae. He was later removed to his home near Lowell, his death resulting last night. Deputy Prosecutor Nance made information against Riggins who was arrested and placed under a \$1500 bond and his preliminary trial set for November 15 before Judge Morgan of Rogers. Riggins is a picturesque character and has been located along the river for many months. His mode of living has been a puzzle to those acquainted with his circumstances. The illegal manufacture and sale of liquor has been alleged by residents of that section and at the hearing these allegations will be investigated.

[The Springdale News 11/10/1911]

1912

PRATER, Sam - {from The Fayetteville Daily} Deputy Sheriff Sam Prater of Madison county, who was cut up during the holidays while trying to arrest two boys, died last Saturday of his injuries. The two boys are being held on a charge of murder.

[The Springdale News 1/12/12]

{from The Huntsville Democrat} Sam Prater, who was stabbed several times with a knife at Combs on the 23rd ult. in a fight with Charley Vanbrunt and Tom Motley, died Saturday morning just two weeks after the difficulty, his death resulting from hemorrhages from the wounds. The Democrat has never been able to get both sides of the trouble and cannot give the particulars. Vanbrunt and Motley are stepbrothers, and both were against Prater. Soon after the fight Motley and Vanbrunt were arrested on the charge of assault with intent to kill but were released on bond. As soon as Prater died the defendants were re-arrested on the charge of murder and brought to Huntsville and lodged in jail. They were taken back to Combs Tuesday and their preliminary trial began the following day before Squire Rogers of Union township who called Squire Rogers of Lincoln township to sit with him in the case. The trial closed yesterday at about noon and the defendants were bound over on the charge of murder in the second degree to await the action of the grand jury. Sheriff Shuster, accompanied by Deputy Sheriff V.A. Combs of Combs, arrived here last night with Motley and Vanbrunt and placed them in jail. It is presumed that the defendants will attempt to give bond which would have to be fixed and granted by the county or circuit judge, but it is not known whether they will be able to secure bail or not. Reports from the trial indicate that the evidence against them is strong. Attorneys John S. Combs of this city and Vol Walker of Fayetteville represented the defendants while Prosecuting Attorney Fuller, assisted by Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Fred Tillman of Fayetteville appeared for the state.

[The Springdale News 1/19/1912]

DYKES, Mr. - The following was taken from a recent issue of the Fayetteville Daily and since a number of the parties mentioned have relatives living in this locality and are well remembered by the older citizens, it is deemed of sufficient interest to reproduce in The News: In the fall of 1864 Buck Brown was camped near Farmington. Capt. Alberty, a Cherokee Indian, got permission to take a scout of men and go up to Fayetteville to see what the boys in blue were doing. He found them at the old stand and doing business. While the Southern scout was standing on the hill just south of where the U. of A. now stands, a young Texan by the name of Dykes was standing at the corner of the Throgmorton residence when a sharpshooter stationed somewhere about the Jones' residence shot his jugular vein through. He died immediately, and the boys carried him on horseback to the Allen farm and wrapped in his blanket was buried. On another occasion a few men appeared on the Throgmorton hill and the boys in blue cashed out on them. In the excitement Gilly Deaver's horse ran away with him. He ran under a limb which knocked the rider off and broke his arm. By this time the Federal soldiers were close to him. Being in great danger he cried for help. Gip Murray, a brave boy, heard his cry, turned his mare toward the enemy, rushed to his rescue, took him up behind him and ran into a clump of bushes. At this moment the soldiers were all around them. They both got off the mare, Deaver lying on the ground while Murray stood on his knees and held his hands over the mare's nostrils to keep her from making a noise. In this way they remained unseen. When night came on they both mounted the mare and rode eight miles to Rev. Jimmy Simpson's where the broken arm was set. In the beginning of winter that year one snowy day Gen. Fagan, who was returning from Gen. Price's raid in Missouri, and Buck Brown made an attack on Fayetteville. One piece of artillery was planted on Throgmorton hill and another about where the Wolf residence stands. Capt. Pleas Crawford's company, to which the writer belonged, was formed on the Throgmorton hill. It was cold and snowing. A little log hut was burning on the side of the hill in front of us. The writer asked Capt. Crawford to allow him to take two men, get fire from the burning hut and build a fire in front of the company. Permission was granted. Selecting Ike McCamy and Sam Taylor, the three went to the fire, warmed awhile but instead of returning to the ranks they crossed the hollow and went into a house near Presley Smith's old home where they ate a good dinner that had been abandoned by the family when the fight opened. -1- Farmington - 1864 Later in the day Buck Brown moved his battalion up behind a large barn that stood on the square east of Presley Smith place. Col. Brown, slipping from behind the barn ran amid a shower of bullets to a little house south of the barn. The writer and a few others followed him. As the foremost men entered the house three of them were shot through the breast by soldiers who were behind their breastworks. The boys shot were Jim Brown, George Matthes and Jno. Coats, all of whom recovered. When Brown, who was bringing his men across the hollow toward the city, a Mr. Norwood, who was among the foremost, looking everywhere for Federal soldiers,

rushed quickly into Henry's Tanyard and went into a vat of cold water up to his chin. About a year before this the first Arkansas regiment of federals stationed at Fayetteville, sent their horses out in the country, where George Deane now lives, to graze. Browns men dashed in and drove them all away. It was there Major Hunt furnished Jack Mount, one of the finest horses that ever did service among the Rebs. These things are historic and ought to be preserved. What a joy it is to know that men like Hunt and Mount are such good citizens and fast friends. B.H. Greathouse.

[The Springdale News 1/19/1912]

McADAMS, C.J. - (from The Rogers Democrat) C.J. McAdams, who lived one-half mile north of Little Flock and about three miles northwest of Rogers, was shot and killed yesterday morning by one of his neighbors, A.J. Belmar. The shooting occurred in Belmar's house, one mile north of McAdams, and was the result of a quarrel that came between the two men over personal matters. McAdams asserted that Belmar had been too friendly with his wife and had been at the latter's home Monday and ordered him to keep away from the McAdams house. It is claimed McAdams was armed on Monday and had made threats, but he was not armed yesterday. A.R. Landers, who lived with Belmar, heard the men quarreling in the next room but did not see the actual shooting. Belmar used a 22-target rifle and shot McAdams in the left shoulder. The wound seemed too high for the heart, but it must have ranged downward as it did not go through the body. McAdams was in the house when shot but he managed to get outside the yard gate before he fell. He lived only a few minutes after the shooting. Mr. McAdams came here about two years ago from Oregon and was about 60 years old and leaves a wife and two children. He lived in Rogers for a short time and will be remembered as an ardent Socialist. He had lost one eye several years ago. He had just recently sold his farm and was expecting to go to Illinois. Belmar was a bachelor, about 40 years old, and came here a year or so ago from Hinton, Okla. He went at once to Bentonville and surrendered to the sheriff. He met the coroner coming out and in view of his admitting that he did the shooting, claiming that it was in self-defense, no inquest was considered necessary.

[The Springdale News 1/26/1912]

GRAHAM, Jim - [from the Twenty Years Ago column] In an altercation at West Fork recently Jim Graham was shot by R. G. Rutherford, inflicting injuries which caused his death. The origin of the trouble dates back three years when Graham was convicted of arson, Cal Rutherford being one of the witnesses. One afternoon recently Graham met Cal Rutherford and his brother R. G. and attacked them with a knife and the shooting followed.

[The Springdale News 2/2/1912]

BOYLES, Ben - In a fire at Rogers Tuesday evening at six o'clock, which destroyed the residence of E.K. Morrison, Ben Boyles was burned to death. Boyles and a companion were passing at the time the fire broke out and assisted in carrying out household goods. Boyles and his companion lived in the country, and it was presumed after the fire that both had gone home until later in the night a charred body was found in the debris, and it was ascertained to be Boyles. The last time anyone remembered seeing Boyles was when he went upstairs to carry out some article of furniture. The coroner's inquest developed the above facts.

[The Springdale News 2/16/1912]

The Rogers Democrat gives the following particulars concerning the death of Ben Boyles, brief mention of which was made by The News last week: Ben Boyles, a well-known farmer living three miles southwest of Rogers, lost his life Tuesday night in a fire that destroyed the residence of E.K. Morrison on South Third street. Mr. Boyles and Tom D. Morgan were passing the house about six o'clock Tuesday night on their way home when the fire was discovered, and they were among the very first to give the alarm and to join in the work of carrying out furniture and household goods. After the fire company arrived and the house was in flames Mr. Morgan missed Mr. Boyles and started in search of him so they could go home. After waiting some time, he decided that his companion had gone home with someone else. But he found that Mr. Boyles had not returned and so came back to town and made another unsuccessful search. There seems to have been no suspicion that he might have perished in the flames and no search was made for him there. The west wing of the house was not wholly destroyed Tuesday night and together with the porch was still standing when the fire company went home. Sometime early Wednesday morning the fire broke out again and this time the remaining portion of the house was consumed. Ray Daily, who lives just across the alley, went to the ruins about six o'clock in the morning to see if there was any danger of it spreading. Just a foot or so from the west wall of the west wing he saw a charred mass that was recognized as that of a human body only by the shoes that were projecting. Knowing that Ben Boyles was missing he phoned out Tom Morgan to

find out whether Boyles had returned. In the meantime, the body had been removed and in a pocketbook was found a receipt bearing the name of Boyles so that there was no further question of its identity. The arms and legs were burned off and the head was burned beyond recognition. The clothes had evidently been soaked by the water and prevented the body from being destroyed. It is supposed that Mr. Boyles went to the second floor to carry out furniture and was overcome by the gas and smoke so quickly that he had no time to call for aid or reach a window. The position in which the body was found would seem to indicate that he had almost reached the west window when he was overcome. Had anyone seen him enter the stairway the body at least could have been rescued through the window and it might have been possible to reach him in time to save his life. As it was the body remained in the west wing until it was destroyed, and the charred timbers fell to the ground. Mr. Boyles was about 45 years old and left a wife and five children in quite destitute circumstances. He was a son-in-law of the late M.E. Marlowe, having married the second oldest daughter, Miranda. He had lived here several years, and his untimely death was a great blow to the friends and relatives.

[The Springdale News 2/23/1912]

WEATHERS, Eddie - {from The Huntsville Democrat) A murder, cold blooded and willful, was committed last Friday night about five miles southeast of Kingston. Eddie Weathers, age eighteen, was killed by a man named Hill who is supposed to be 30 or 35 years old. The tragedy occurred at a dance just across the line in Newton county, but the murdered boy's home was in Madison county near the post office of Weathers. The particulars of the crime which have been given to the Democrat by different parties are about as follows: The dance was on; Weathers and Hill were members of the same set and Weathers was calling the figures of the dance; Hill seemed to not understand dancing and was so awkward in going through the calls that he confused the whole set and they had to stop to get straightened out and start again. Weathers called Hill's attention to the fact that he was out of his place and showed him his proper position in the set; Hill replied that he knew he was not out of his place and becoming angry told Weathers that if he would just step out of the house he would settle with him, or words to that effect. Weathers, not expecting serious trouble and being courageous enough to resent an insult and stand up for his rights, followed Hill out of the house. Immediately Hill drew a 45 Caliber revolver and shot Weathers in the right breast, the ball going through the body and coming out about four inches to the right of the spine. One report is that Hill held the boy by his hand while he fired the deadly missile into his body. As soon as it was realized what the awful tragedy had been, bystanders grabbed Hill to prevent getting away, but he compelled them to turn him loose by threatening to shoot them. He then entered the house with his revolver in hand and directed the crowd to stand around while he got his hat and made his escape into the darkness, and he is still at large. Sheriff Shuster and the sheriff of Newton County have been at the heads of possess in search of the fiend, but his capture has not yet been effected. He is supposed to have been seen Thursday near Fairview and the last heard of the sheriffs and their possession was that they were following the trail on east. The people of Kingston and the surrounding communities are not only in great sorrow but are so wrought up in their indignation at the dastardly crime committed in their midst that they have raised \$300 and placed same in the Bank of Kingston as a reward for Hill's capture. They will make the reward still greater if necessary. Their heretofore happy section has been made unhappy, one of their most highly esteemed young men has been made the victim of a bloody assassin and they propose to spare no effort or expense whatever in trying to capture the fugitive. Hill had been in that neighborhood about three months. He and his brother, the latter having a family, came from Joplin, Mo. so they said, and pretended to be trapped for furs. The day after the killing the brother, with the family, packed his belongings and left the community, going east, but he is being closely shadowed and his movements may yet give some clue that will lead to the arrest of the murderer. Hill is 30 or 35 years old; is 5 feet and 8 or 10 inches high, weighs 150 or 160 pounds; has dark complexion and dark brown or black eyes; cheeks are sunken; upper front teeth are long and show prominently when talking or laughing; straight back; head drooped; was smooth shaven when last seen. Eddie Weathers was an industrious, honorable young man and was the only support of his widowed mother and his sister. His untimely and cruel death has shocked that community as only such atrocious deeds can stir a people. The remains of the young man were interred in the Kingston cemetery Sunday afternoon in the presence of one of the largest funeral crowds ever seen at that place. The Democrat extends its sympathy to the bereaved relatives and hopes that the crime which has made their home desolate will be avenged by justice speedily overtaking the criminal. Later-Sheriff Shuster returned home last night after being out six days and nights. He reports that no positive trace of Hill was found. Hill's brother and family were followed to Yount's stave mill on Little Mulberry where they stopped, pretending that they would work awhile. They are being watched and if they attempt to move will either be prevented from doing so or will be followed. The Democrat is informed that the sheriff of Newton County assisted in the hunt for Hill only one day and night and that during the rest of the time Sheriff Shuster and Deputy Frank Young headed the posse. Pressing business pertaining to the coming term of the circuit compelled Mr. Shuster to

return home. Latest- A telephone message received from Marble just before going to press states that Hill is supposed to be surrounded in a hollow on Dry Fork. A man filling his description was seen in that neighborhood late yesterday afternoon and the same party is thought to have tried to burglarize the residence of a Mr. Jones near there last night. Sheriff Shuster and Ex-Sheriff Joan Berry left at once for the scene. {Later information is to the effect that Hill was captured Tuesday at Combs, Madison County, was taken to Huntsville and confined in the county jail.

[The Springdale News 2/23/1912]

MONTGOMERY, child - {from The St. Paul Mountain Air} A 3-year-old child of Otis Montgomery, living between Patrick and Combs, was burned to death Monday. The father was away from the house and Mrs. Montgomery had stepped out to do the milking, leaving the children in the house. Soon after leaving the house, she heard the children screaming and ran in and found the little boy's clothing on fire and about burned off. A physician and other help were summoned immediately but the child was so badly burned that it died in about six hours despite all that could be done for it. It is not known just how the child's clothing caught fire. A little girl just older than the child burned was with the little fellow but she is unable to tell how its clothing caught fire. There was an open fireplace in the room, and it is supposed that in standing or playing near the fire its clothing became ignited.

[The Springdale News 3/8/1912]

J.O. Cate, E.A. Cate, L. Cate, W.P. Thomas, J.M. Cox, A.D. Millsaps." The evidence showed that yesterday afternoon Mr. Dowell's son, Clint, was hitching up a horse to bring his sister, Hazel, to Mrs. J.E. Suttle's home in this city where she has been boarding and attending the city schools. Mrs. Suttle is her aunt. Miss Hazel went upstairs to get some change from her father to buy articles she wanted when she was horrified to find her father lying on his face at the foot of the bed on the floor, cold in death. A target gun was lying across his back. The report of the gun was not heard by any member of the family. He was seen only ten minutes before that in his usual state of mind, giving no evidence of the impending tragedy. She screamed and attracted other members of the family, neighbors were notified and a few minutes later a number had come to render what assistance they might to the stricken family. The theory is that he went upstairs and knelt at the foot of the bed, cocked the .38 caliber target gun, pressed the muzzle against his right temple and pushed the trigger with a stick that lay close by. The gun was muffled by the pressure against his head and the report, was not heard. The deceased was a son of the late W.F. Dowell and was about 50 years of age. He was a mere child when his father moved to Arkansas from Tennessee soon after the Civil war. His life had been spent in the neighborhood where he died. A few months ago, he sold his farm 2M miles southeast of town and purchased the home of his father, the late J.R. Gate (?), a mile south of the farm he sold, and it is said that both he and his family have been greatly dissatisfied since that time. It is believed that brooding over this transaction deranged his mind, but he had previously shown no evidence of it. The community is stupefied over the awful tragedy. John Dowell was prosperous and had friends without numbers. Almost all the people of Fayetteville knew and esteemed him. He was always cheerful and never morose. He was one of our best citizens and our people learn of his death with unfeigned sorrow. He leaves a wife and two children, Clint, 20 and Hazel, 18, referred to above.

[The Springdale News 3/29/1912]

BAILEY, A.H. {Buck} - {from Johnson} Oscar Bailey received a message yesterday from Limedale, near Monte Ne, Ark., that his brother, Buck Bailey, had been killed in an accident at the lime kiln there. The accident occurred sometime yesterday morning and was caused by the breaking of a hoisting cable which let a tram car loaded with rock fall back and knocked young Bailey from a high tram way. His father and two brothers, Oscar, and John, live here. They went up to Monte Ne yesterday evening. Buck Bailey was about 21 years of age and left a widow and one child. He had worked here and was well liked by his fellow workers.

[The Springdale News 7/26/1912]

{An item from the Lowell correspondent in the same issue had no further information except that Mr. Bailey formerly lived in Lowell. Ed.) {from The Rogers Daily Post] A.H. Baily, who with his family lived just south of Limedale, was killed this morning at the Limedale kilns while taking a car of rock from the quarry to the kiln. How the accident occurred no one knows but when found he was lying beside the car with which he had fallen from the tramway that leads to the kiln. The fall was about ten feet, he is striking on the back of his head, fracturing his

skull, rendering him unconscious. He lived about one hour, passing away at eleven o'clock. Bailey was about 35 years of age, married.

[The Springdale News 7/26/1912]

DOWELL, H. John - {from The Fayetteville Daily, Monday) It was a shock to his legion of friends to learn that H.J. Dowell died by his own hands at Cato's Spring about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Coroner Wm. W. Bishop was notified and at once proceeded to the Dowell home where the inquest was held. The jury returned the following verdict: "We, the coroner's jury, find that the deceased, H.J. Dowell, came to his death by a gunshot wound from his own hands, at his own home on March 24, 1912, about 3 o'clock p.m. and it is the opinion of the jury that it was done with suicidal intent. Witness our hands this 24th day of March 1912: J.H. Kelley, foreman; J.H. Paschal, R.D. McCollum, J.R. Stockburger,

FOX, John - {from The Fayetteville Daily, Monday) John Fox, a brakeman, whose home is in Pittsburg, Kansas, was run over and killed here yesterday morning about 6:30 just south of the depot. He was on top of a refrigerator car walking along reading his switch list when he stepped on a piece of ice, slipped, and fell between the cars. The wheels passed over his body and took off his right arm; also mangling the left arm. The body was taken to Undertaker Frank Moore and dressed. The remains were shipped to Monett, Missouri. His mother was in Springfield, Mo. and was notified at once of the horrible accident.

[The Springdale News 8/2/1912]

POULSON, Wm. - {from The Rogers Democrat} An old man named Poulson was struck by the Kansas City & Memphis passenger motor car yesterday morning a short distance this side of Siloam Springs and so badly injured that he is in a very serious condition. He was still alive this morning at our last report and doctors says there is a slight chance for recovery. As the car approached the old man he was walking in the middle of the track. J.F. Keiser, who was running the car, yelled at the old man as did the other passengers. He seemed to hear and understand and stepped to the outside of the track but to their surprise and horror he went back to the center of the track when they were not five feet away. They were just approaching a culvert and Poulson had stepped out of the track just at the end of the bridge and they supposed he was waiting for them to pass over. He was struck by the pilot and pushed ahead of the car for some distance. His head was terribly crushed, and he was also cut about the body. Later it was found that the old man was very deaf and in poor health. He had probably not heard the approaching car and stepping from the track was only an accident.

[The Springdale News 8/9/1912]

{from The Rogers Democrat} Wm. Poulson, the old man struck by the Kansas City & Memphis motor car the morning of July 31 near Siloam Springs, died at a late hour Thursday night. The remains were sent to his former home in Benton County, Mo. for burial. The deceased leaves a wife and family. Later accounts of the accident do not differ to any material extent with the story as given in the Democrat last week.

[The Springdale News 8/16/1912]

PILGRIM, John - (from The Siloam Springs Herald] John Pilgrim, a prominent farmer residing at Ballard creek near Westville, was killed here yesterday in a runaway. His team took fright and attempted to prevent a runaway Pilgrim from running in front of the horses. He was thrown against a rail of the K.C.S. railroad and sustained a broken neck.

[The Springdale News 9/27/1912]

TILLMAN, Mrs. David - Garfield, Sept. 20.- Mrs. David Tillman, a wealthy farmer of Benton county, Ark., more than 60 years of age, went to the home of his son, Jack, across the line in Missouri to Seligman today and cut the throat of his wife with a pocketknife. The dead woman was about the same age and the crime is the result of domestic quarrels covering a period of ten years. Tillman took to the dense brakes on the White river and has not been apprehended.

[The Springdale News 9/27/1912]

Garfield, Ark., Sept. 23.- With the same weapon that he took his wife's life last Thursday Dave Tillman, the aged Benton County farmer residing near Garfield, close to the Missouri state line, ended his own existence. This was proved today at about noon when his two sons - Jack and Charley - found their father's badly decomposed corpse

in a dense thicket in a fence corner at a point they had passed many times in their search for Tillman. The old-fashioned Barlow knife with which he severed his aged wife's jugular vein last Thursday morning at the home of his son, Jack, across the line in Barry County, Mo., was clasped in his stiffened right fingers. He had slashed his throat. Indications are that he ended his life the same day he killed his wife. Tillman's sons from the first suspected their father ended his life and prosecuted their search daily. Today they were attracted to the fence corner by a foul odor. They advised the coroner of Barry County of the case.

[The Springdale News 9/27/1912]

BRYANT, Benny - {from The Siloam Springs Free Press} Thursday night between 10 and 12 'clock, Arthur Webster, residing about 3% miles southwest of Siloam Springs, shot his father-in-law, Benny Bryant, with a shotgun, killing him instantly. Webster was in Siloam Springs this morning and was seen by a representative of the Free press. He stated that he acted in self-defense but refused to say anything further regarding the crime. Bryant, it is reported, had been drinking for about a week and Thursday he returned home drunk and then the trouble started. He first slapped Mrs. Bryant and then threatened Webster and his wife. Webster left the house but was followed by Bryant who threatened Webster's life several times. The parties live across the line in Adair county, Oklahoma. Webster telephoned the deputy sheriff of Adair county, who came to his home. Webster and his wife were in Siloam Springs this morning on their way, so he said, to Row and Saline, Oklahoma, to notify the relatives of Bryant as to what had occurred. Webster stated that the deputy sheriff was at his home this morning when he left and that he would return home today and give himself up.

[The Springdale News 10/11/1912]

ROSE, Lena - Lena Rose, wife of Eugene Rose, was murdered Friday morning at their home, known as the Uncle Henry Abbott place, in the north part of Springdale and the husband is in jail at Fayetteville, charged with the crime. The killing was done with a 38-calibre Smith & Wesson revolver, the ball entering the back of the head and passing almost through the head, being removed from the forehead by a physician. Friday morning as Utah Sanders, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sanders, who live just beyond Rose place, was coming to school he noticed Mr. Rose in the rear of his yard with some object in a wheelbarrow, which he was endeavoring to carry away. His curiosity was aroused as the object appeared to be a human body and coming on to the home of Uncle Henry Abbott, he told the latter he believed Mr. Rose had killed his wife. Mr. Abbott cautioned him not to mention the matter as it might be a mistake and that he would go over it and investigate. On reaching the premises Mr. Abbott found the woman's dead body on the wheelbarrow while Rose was removing some brush which he had run into while attempting to roll away his ghastly load. By the side of the wheelbarrow was a spade, indicating that it was the purpose of Rose to take the body to an isolated part of the place and bury it. Mr. Abbott seized him, but repeated questions failed to bring any satisfactory response from Rose. Mr. Abbott then called L.A. Smith, another neighbor, and the two of them secured a rope and securely bound.

Rose so that it would be impossible for him to escape should he try to do so. He offered no resistance, however, and on being notified Constable Louis Pierce and Marshal Gover went to the scene and took him in charge and placed him in the city jail. While in the jail Frank Koering and H.A. Braese talked to Rose in his native language - German - but could get no information of value from him. {Here follows a lengthy description of the coroner's inquest, speculation of how the crime occurred, and Rose's killing of their three dogs, all of which has been edited for this accounting.) Rose is about sixty years of age, and his wife was probably forty-five. They came here a year ago last October and purchased the property where they resided from H.A. Braese, who still has a claim of \$1500 against the property. But little is known of them here and no letters or papers could be found giving the names or addresses of any relatives of either. They claimed to come from Milwaukee, Wis. to this place. Rose is a native of Germany and neighbors say he had told that he had no relatives in this country. Neighbors also state that Mrs. Rose had said her parents were dead and the only relative she had was an uncle who lived in or near Boston, Mass. In the effects was found a letter to Mrs. Rose from Miss Fanny Shaida of Boston, written last March, the writer apparently being a friend of the deceased. So far as known Rose and his wife had never had any trouble although neighbors say Rose was very jealous of his wife. R.J. Koscheski, a former resident of this place and who is personally acquainted with Rose, had an interview with the latter in the county jail at Fayetteville Monday and to Mr. Koscheski Rose confessed to the killing. He stated to Koscheski that his wife had been dissatisfied since they came here and when he killed the dogs, she grabbed his whiskers and he shot her. There is little doubt but what he is mentally unbalanced.

[The Springdale News 11/8/1912]

McCLAIN, Jimmie - {from Carroll County] Just as we go to press, we learn that Jimmie McClain was killed by a Frisco train in the yards at Seligman, Mo. Wednesday, having escaped from the county poor farm where he was taken last week. He was an epileptic and feeble minded and it is presumed he fell in one of his spells on the track. He was twenty-five years old and a son of the late J.S. McClain.
[The Springdale News 11/29/1912]

BARHAM, Olive - Lead Hill, Ark., Nov. 22.- Dragged from her pony, ravished, and butchered like the victim of the most vicious cannibal, was the fate of 18-year-old Olive Barham of Pleasant Ridge. The murder is the most diabolical in the history of Arkansas, was committed apparently in broad day light. Tonight, Boone county is in a heat of excitement, the like of which has never been experienced. Hundreds of armed men are searching every nook confined within her borders for the brute. There will be no trial if he is captured. Lynch law will rule. The blood thirsty deed which has aroused Northwest Arkansas to such a tremendous pitch was discovered at midnight by a party of fox hunters, all young men residing in or near the vicinity of Pleasant Ridge and acquaintances of the unfortunate girl. They were attracted by the loud baying of their hounds and coming up to the dogs they discovered the canines had run into a drove of hogs. Further examination disclosed several parts of a dismembered body scattered about. The hunters were so horrified at their finding that it was hard for them to realize the true situation. The girl's legs had been cut off. She had been decapitated and her skull was crushed by a huge rock. The trunk of the body had been cut in two. One leg was found more than 100 yards from the spot where the trunk was found. The hunters hurried to Pleasant Ridge, which is four miles south of here, and spread the alarm. Sheriff John Helm of Harrison, the county seat, was notified and left immediately for the scene with Deputy Sheriff Jones. A call was sent far and wide for blood hounds and tonight it is reported that the hounds kept at the state prison camp at Leslie are being hurried overland to Pleasant Ridge to be used in the man hunt that is extending to all parts of this section. Miss Barham, the daughter of George S. Barham, lived with her parents a short distance from Pleasant Ridge. Her father sent her Thursday morning to the home of C.C. Bryan, passing the Killibrew home by members of the family. The authorities believe her assailant pulled her from her pony as she was riding along the road and after the assault, he dismembered the body. In the afternoon the girl's pony, riderless and dragging the bridle, returned home. At first the family formed the impression that the girl had eloped to Harrison and anticipated receiving word from her before nightfall. When night came and no word was received, they grew alarmed and sent inquiries to Pleasant Ridge but their efforts to locate the girl proved futile. As soon as the authorities arrived on the scene, they sent word to all parts of the county to arrest all suspicious persons. Several large possess were sent into the mountains to search for the brute and in all about 500 men became actively engaged in the man hunt. All indications point that the savage murdered and dismembered the body with a saw. This, it is thought, has been thrown in a creek that runs near the spot where the corpse was found. What prompted such a horrible deed upon the girl, who was extremely popular and well known, is one of the deepest mysteries in the case. It is generally believed she met death at the hands of a mad man. The girl evidently was dragged into a fallen tree top where the head and legs were cut off.

Footprints indicate the murderer took his victim to the banks of Crooked creek, taking off his shoes to wade the small stream, and carried the girl's body to the opposite bank. It is believed that he must have been frightened during his fiendish work by the fox hunters or the hogs and abandoned his attempt to hide or destroy the body. Miss Braham was a niece of Elija Braham of Zinc, a merchant and well known in connection with many of the mines in this district. The girl's father is a prosperous farmer of 60 years. There are three other children in the family. The mother of the murdered girl, it is feared, will suffer a breakdown, especially since she has learned that the hogs ate away the nose and part of the cheek. Lee Kirby of Harrison, coroner of Boone county, had not arrived at the scene of the crime this afternoon. Sheriff John Helm, through his deputies, has stationed possess at points on both the Missouri & North Arkansas railroad and the Missouri Pacific, White river branch, in the belief that some tramp killed the girl. {There is more to the story, but it is reiteration and reports of suspects. Ed.
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PARKER, son - {from The Huntsville Democrat) The eight-year-old son of J.B. Parker of near Purdy accidentally hanged himself while at play last Friday evening. The little fellow was alone when the accident occurred and was dead when found, so it will never be known just how the sad affair happened. Mr. Parker's children were accustomed to playing in the attic room of the dwelling house and had made a swing by tying a plow line to a rafter and it is supposed the boy was swinging himself by jumping off a chair and that he lost his hand hold and fell

in such a way as to catch his head in the loop of the swing. His neck was broken and there were marks of the rope around his throat.

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