

Union County Nominations. Assembly. MATTHEW S. QUAY, Borough. Treasurer. MILO R. ADAMS, New Brighton. Commissioner. JOHN WILSON, Industry. District Attorney. JAMES S. RUTAN, Borough. County Surveyor. AZARIAH WYNN, Beaver. Poor House Director. SAMUEL GIBSON, Brighton. Auditor. HUGH J. MARSHALL, Big Beaver. Coroner. THOMAS MCCOY, Moon. Trustees of Academy. A. T. SHALLENBERGER, Rochester. Rev. D. P. LOWARY, Beaver.

As we give our hands a holiday on the fourth of July, no paper will be issued from this office next week.

The County Convention which met on the 26th was largely attended, every district of the county being represented, and the delegates were of the solid men of the county. Much interest was felt in the contest for Treasurer and Commissioner, the candidates for these offices being all gentlemen well known and highly esteemed amongst our people. The nominations however, were readily made, the candidate who brought the highest vote to the first ballot being successful in each case, and the defeated candidates retired gracefully and in good humor. We have rarely witnessed the adjournment of a convention which was marked by so little exhibition of ill feeling upon the part of the unsuccessful candidates as that of the last, and predict a large and unanimous vote of the Union men of the county for the candidates for the only offices on which there was any contest.

The ticket presented (we of course except Assembly and District Attorney, of which we have no right to speak, is unexceptionable, and we have but to employ the proper diligence and energy to give it an unexampled majority. Captain Milo R. Adams, our candidate for Treasurer, as is well known, is a young man of excellent ability and education, and of the best morals. He took into the service the first company recruited in this county, at the outbreak of the war, and distinguished himself by his bravery and efficiency as a company commander, participating in the battles of Drainsville, Mechanicsville, Gaines's Mill and Charles City Cross-Roads. In the latter engagement he was wounded by a bullet which passed directly through his breast within half an inch of his heart, and his case was abandoned by the Surgeons in attendance upon him as utterly hopeless. He fell into the hands of the enemy, our army having retreated from the field, and was starved as a prisoner in the Libby for some weeks, but a good constitution triumphed over his wound and he finally escaped, and was honorably discharged from the army. He was afterwards appointed Commissioner of Draft for this district, and discharged the vexatious duties of this office to the satisfaction of the people. The office in its nature is unpopular, but we venture to say he vacated his position with fewer enemies than any officer connected with that department in the State.

Mr. Wilson, the candidate for Commissioner, has been a citizen of this county from his boyhood, and has a large circle of acquaintances amongst us, all of whom can testify to his industry, ability and integrity. He is deservedly popular, and will be elected by 800 to 1000 majority over any man the Democracy may put up against him. Mr. Gibson, our candidate for Poor House Director, is a farmer, of Brighton tp., one of the best citizens of that locality, and the convention could not have better cared for the interests of the county than in his nomination. Mr. Wynn is so well known to our people that we scarcely need refer to him. He has filled the office of Co. Surveyor for a number of years, and is noted for his proficiency in his profession. Hugh J. Marshall, our candidate for Auditor, is a Farmer, resident of Big Beaver, and, though a young man, is distinguished for his business capacity, and has already filled a number of offices of trust in his township. Mr. McCoy, the candidate for Coroner, is a worthy citizen of Moon tp., who, at a very advanced age, volunteered in the 140th, and served faithfully until his discharge. He is deserving and competent.

Messrs. Shallenberger and Lowary, our candidates for Trustees of Academy, are well known throughout the county as gentlemen of the first respectability and fine literary acquirements. As for the candidates for Assembly and District Attorney, they have but to return their thanks to the Convention for the unanimous endorsement which it gave them. The successful termination of the war has knocked the props from the Democratic party, and they are now upon the look-out for a new set of patent principles. No one can predict their policy for this campaign, but in whatever quarter the snake may show its head, with this ticket we can scotch it effectually.

Union County Convention. Pursuant to the call of the Union County Committee, the County Convention met in the Court House, at Beaver, on Monday, 26th inst., and was called to order by Jas. S. Rutan, Esq., the Chairman of the Committee. The Townships being called, the following delegates answered to their names: Borough—D. McKinney, D. L. Imbrie, S. Davenport, N. Lindsay; Bridgewater—Sam Moorhead, Thos Allison; Big Beaver—C. P. Wallace, R. McKim, Jos. Shannon, G. M. Young; Brighton—Thos P. Hunter, Andrew Calkin, Richey Eakin; Chippewa—C. White, David Daupla; W. Cunningham, Jos. Brittain; Darlington—J. I. Reed, R. A. Cochran, J. P. Martin, Dr. S. M. Ross; Economy—Geo. Neely, Reuben Hendrickson, J. H. Beighley, J. H. Dungan; Fallston—Thos. Parrott, Samuel Kennedy, G. M. F. Fields; Franklin—John H. Wilson, R. C. Aiken; Freedom boro—W. W. Kerr, A. M. McCasky, Jas. McKee; Freedom dist—J. Paul, J. J. Parks; Greens—W. R. Trimble, Jos. M. Lawrence, Johnston, Calhoun; Frankfort—Hugh McCutcheon, Thos. Nicholson, Sam. Leeper, D. Anderson; Hopewell—Jno. White, Jacob Hook, Sam. Shroads, Wm. Iyons; Industry—S. B. Briggs, Benj. Todd, John Jackson; Independence—David Reed, Robert Sterling; McGuire—Benoni Anderson, Wm. Miller, II. Q. Adams; Marion—J. W. Boots, S. Stone; Moon—Wm. C. Fisher, Robt. Cooper, W. Springor, G. W. Shroads; New Brighton—John Boyle, John Reeves, Benj. Wilde, B. R. Bradford; New Soveckly—Geo. Rauscher, Jno. Garrard, H. Gehring, Jno. Hesson; North Sewickly—M. B. Wilson, David Warnock, D. Grabam; Ohio—John Johnston, T. G. Boyd, Samuel Hamilton, Danl. Dawson; Patterson—II. C. Patterson, Arch'd Robertson; Phillipsburg—Jas. Irons, R. Routh; Pulaski—E. Smith, C. Hutchinson; Rochester boro—T. M. Taylor, D. S. Marquis, S. J. Cross, Jno. S. Darragh; Rochester tp.—Osno A. Nicholson, John J. Foster; Racoon—John K. Potter, Ross Taggart, Jas. M'Callough, Wm. Ewing; South Beaver—Jos. Johnston, John Robertson.

On motion of John H. Beighley, Esq., Thos. Nicholson, of Frankfort, was elected permanent chairman of the convention. Messrs. B. R. Bradford, S. Davenport, John Garrard and George Neely, were elected Vice Presidents, and W. W. Kerr, T. M. Taylor, Esq., and G. M. F. Field, were elected Secretaries. On motion of John H. Beighley, Col. M. S. Quay was nominated for Assembly, by acclamation. Messrs. Azariah Wynn for Surveyor, and Samuel Gibson for Poor House Director, were also nominated by acclamation. The name of Joseph H. Cunningham, Esq., being withdrawn as a candidate for District Attorney, Jas. S. Rutan, Esq., was unanimously nominated.

On motion of Hon. D. L. Imbrie, a committee on Resolutions was appointed, to consist of five persons, and it being moved that the President appoint, he announced the following committee: D. L. Imbrie, Benj. Wilde, Esq., Hon. A. Robertson, Richey Eakin, and John H. Beighley. On motion of Dr. McKinney, Joseph Ledlie was elected Representative delegate to the State convention, and the convention then adjourned until 1. P. M. At 1. P. M., the convention was called to order by the President.

Treasurer. Hon. D. L. Imbrie withdrew the name of George W. Hamilton as a candidate for Treasurer. On motion, the convention then proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Treasurer, with the following result: First Ballot—Jas. Brittain, 29; M. R. Adams, 45; M. T. Kennedy, 19. The names of A. G. McCreary and

Matthew T. Kennedy were withdrawn by authority. Second Ballot—Brittain, 38; Adams, 59; and Capt. Adams was thereupon declared the nominee of the convention for the office of County Treasurer. COMMISSIONERS. The Convention then proceeded to ballot for a candidate for the office of County Commissioner. First Ballot—John Slentz, 20; John Sims, 29; James M. Imbrie, 8; David D. Johnston, 9; John Wilson, 31. Second Ballot—Slentz, 20; Sims, 29; Imbrie, 8; Johnston, 9; Wilson, 31. The name of James M. Imbrie was then withdrawn. Third Ballot—Slentz, 23; Sims, 29; Johnston, 4; Wilson, 36. Fourth Ballot—Slentz, 28; Sims, 27; Wilson, 42. Fifth Ballot—Slentz, 31; Sims, 20; Wilson, 46. Sixth Ballot—Slentz, 29; Sims, 20; Wilson, 48. The name of John Sims was withdrawn by authority. Seventh Ballot—Slentz, 35; Wilson, 62. Whereupon John Wilson was declared the nominee of the convention for the office of Commissioner.

AUDITOR. The convention then proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Auditor, with the following result: H. J. Marshall, 52; Jas. Harper, 45; and Mr. Marshall was nominated. TRUSTEES OF ACADEMY. Were then balloted for, with the following result: A. T. Shallenberger, 56; D. P. Lowary, 56; J. M. Shields, 32; D. H. A. McLean, 32; and Messrs. Shallenberger and Lowary were placed in nomination. CORNER. The convention then proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Coroner. Robert Tallon, Thos. McCoy, Joseph M. Alexander, Hiram Strook and N. P. Couch were placed in nomination. It was stated that Mr. McCoy was sixty years of age, and a discharged soldier. First Ballot—Tallon, 4; McCoy, 48; Alexander, 18; Strook, 16; Couch, 9. The name of Messrs. Tallon and Couch were then withdrawn. Second Ballot—McCoy, 72; Alexander, 12; Strook, 13; and Mr. McCoy was nominated. The vote was then taken upon the proposed changes in the method of making nomination, with the following result: For the popular vote, 25. Against the popular vote, 73. For the vote by ballot, 54. Against the vote by ballot, 23.

So it was resolved that the present system of nomination by delegates be retained, and that hereafter all voting at primary meetings of the Union voters of Beaver county shall be by ballot. On motion, the nominations were made unanimous, and the members of the convention individually pledged themselves to use every effort to secure the election of the ticket. The Committee on Resolutions, through its Chairman, Mr. Imbrie, then reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted. Resolved, I. That the loyal people of Beaver county in convention assembled, now in the hour of the triumph of the cause they have maintained at home and in the field by the ballot and the bayonet, do hereby renew their oft-repeated declarations of hostility to every form of human bondage, of detestation to treason, and traitors and their sympathizers, and of attachment to the Union, which is the only guaranty of our internal tranquility and national independence. 2. That in the assassination of Abraham Lincoln (a crime for which in its terrible wantonness and atrocity, history scarcely furnishes a parallel,) we mourn the loss of a true and tried patriot, and wise Chief Magistrate, whose firm, impartial, and unerring policy has brought the nation safely through the gigantic perils of the last four years. 3. That we congratulate ourselves and the country, that the position thus made vacant, is filled by that eminent statesman, Andrew Johnson, in whose ability, integrity, and devotion to the Union and the Constitution we have all confidence, and we deprecate the agitation at present of any questions which in this critical moment of our history may embarrass and neutralize his efforts for the common good, and the restoration of peace and the law. 4. That the thanks of the Commonwealth are due to our noble and patriotic executive, Andrew G. Curtin, for his administration of the State government and finances, for the unflinching support he has given the national administration in its efforts for the suppression of the rebellion, and for the zeal and care he has constantly exhibited in ministering to the wants and alleviating the sufferings of our volunteers.

That the course of Col. M. S. Quay, our member of the State Legislature, meets with our unqualified approbation, and we confidently present him a second time for the suffrage of the people of the District. On motion, convention adjourned. THEO. NICHOLSON, Pres't. Wm. W. Keas, G. M. F. Field, Sec's. T. M. Taylor, Messrs. Benj. Wilde, Samuel Davenport and J. L. Anderson were appointed Conferees to meet similar Conferees from the county of Washington, to place in nomination three candidates for Assembly, for the District composed of Beaver and Washington. The names of the Executive Committee will be announced by the Chairman next week. Political. At the Union county Convention at Washington, Pa., on the 19th inst., James R. Kelley and Joseph B. Welsh were nominated for Assembly by acclamation. Wm. McDaniel, John Hall and Wm. S. Moore were appointed Representative conferees. The resolutions of the convention recognized the hand of the Almighty in the overthrow of the rebellion, acknowledged the services of our soldiers and sailors, denounce the inhumanity of the rebels, congratulate the county upon the overthrow of slavery, and endorse the administration of President Johnson, and approve of his determination that traitors shall be dealt with according to law. The Ohio Union State Convention met at Columbus on the 21st inst.—The following ticket was placed on nomination: Governor, Maj. Gen. J. D. Cox; Lieut. Governor, A. McBurney; Supreme Judges, J. Brinkerhoff and John Welch; State Treasurer, S. S. Warner; Attorney General, W. H. West; School Commissioner, J. C. Norris; Clerk Supreme Court, Rodney Pops; Commissioner Public Works, James Moore. The resolutions pay a tribute to the memory and public services of President Lincoln, endorse the policy of President Johnson, return thanks to the Army and Navy, and to the loyal men and women of Ohio who have given them their support at home, announce that the complete eradication of slavery is the only safeguard of the nation, demand that reconstruction shall only be had upon such terms as will give unquestioned assurance of peace and security, and express the gratitude of the State to Gen. Dennison, Tod and Brough. Auditor General. We call the following communication from the Harrisburg Telegraph. We are not aware that Gen. Irwin desires the use of his name in this connection, but give the suggestion of "Veteran Reserve" our cheerful endorsement. As the time is fast approaching for the nomination of candidates for Surveyor and Auditor General, respectively, the name of a prominent and popular veteran man has been suggested by many earnest Union men as a fit candidate for Auditor General. Gen. W. V. Irwin, of Beaver county, is the man referred to, and without disparaging any of the other eminent individuals named in this connection, it cannot be denied that he would make one of the strongest candidates that could possibly be brought before the people at this time. As President of the Board of Claims, for three years, he has acquired knowledge of public accounts possessed by few other men in the Commonwealth. He is a thorough and indefatigable business man, fearless in the discharge of his official duty, and devoted in all his feelings to the cause and the interests of his country. The Union men of Pennsylvania could not possibly nominate a more popular candidate for Auditor General than W. V. Irwin, and it is earnestly hoped that he will become the unanimous choice of the members of the Union Convention. VETERAN RESERVE. BEAVER ACADEMY.—We learn from the programme, presented to us by the Principals, that the Closing Exercises of this Institution will be held in the Presbyterian Church next Friday evening, June 30. No admission fee. The Great Western Brass Band (formerly Young's) of Pittsburgh, is expected to be present. Messrs. Agnew and Gantz have been connected with the Academy but a little more than one session, yet in that time have succeeded in doubling the number of pupils. We trust the public will show their appreciation of the labors of these gentlemen by giving a general attendance. The Mercer Whig thinks our publication of Booth's portrait and life "a foolish project," and that we should choose better subjects. We endeavor to provide in matter, maps, and illustrations, which will interest and instruct our readers, and regret that the Whig can't approve it. Beyond this requirement we are not very choicely of our subject—wouldn't mind following Booth with a portrait of the Whig man, if he will send it along.

For the Argus. RANDOM PAPERS. BY ROBERT RANDOM. NUMBER FOUR. The American Revolution may justly be considered as the last attempt of mankind to solve that great problem of government, which has been a long and painful solution since the beginning of the English Revolution of 1688, although accomplishing much, left undone many things, and while the abuses of a dozen countries were swept away, the privileges of Nobility, of Royalty, and of the Hierarchy remained. Our mission and our revolution was to accomplish this: to exhibit the spectacle of a free people under a Republican form of government, equally shunning the danger of a democracy on the one hand and the dangers of a monarchy on the other. The essential difference between Republicanism and Democracy (I do not use the terms in the present party sense of the word) is this: Both are opposed to the absolutism of Hereditary authority, and both regard the people at large as the source of power. But while Republicanism looks to the free agency and free will of the individual man, the Democracy looks to regard the masses as that which is to be the recipient of the chief good. The theory of Republicanism is that each member of the government deserves the protection and care of that government. Hence it does not interfere with the private affairs of the individual, wisely leaving all such matters to regulate themselves. Democracy on the other hand undertakes to manage and settle everything according to some preconceived standard of excellence. Consequently the rights of a minority are frequently overlooked in a Democracy, and their interests always. Not what is for the benefit of all, but what is for the benefit of the majority is the question. A majority may trample upon the privileges of a minority with as much unconcern as a single tyrant, and its oppressive rule and cruel exactions may be more dreadful than any despotism. Here I conclude, was the fundamental error of the French Revolution both of 1790 and 1848—the Centralization of power in the hands of an irresponsible majority in the first instance drove the nation into the arms of the first Consul, while a similar repetition of the error again prepared the way for that detestable despotism which consummated a second revolution which culminated in the celebrated coup d'etat. In our country it was different; the framers of the Constitution so jealously guarded the rights of the minority that such a centralization became impossible. The checks thrown around the acts of the majority often render it just to the minority in spite of its own feelings and desires. There are no minorities here ever felt any trepidation from the accession of a party to power. The cause of this difference between the two nations may be expressed in two words. America adopted Republicanism, France threw herself into the arms of Democracy. The American Revolution may be considered as the verification of the great problem of government, which, beginning in the early dawn of civilization to attract attention, has become at every successive step more and more plain to be realized. Commerce and Lexington, it was still incomplete at the downfall of Richmond, but, thanks be to God who giveth us the victory, the glorious realization of the sanguine hopes and the end of our gloomy forebodings, begins to be plainly realized. For the last forty years our nation had been a Republic in little else than the name; a hateful oligarchy controlled its destinies, and moulded the public sentiment of the country through that long, dreary period. What a mephitic spell the demon cast over us! The enchantment of Rinaldo closed the eyes of our understanding during that dreadful epoch. Our time during that time, as it were a blank; a dark cloud overhangs us, the pall of slavery. Can it be possible that those tales we read of in what is called the History of the United States from 1820 to 1850, are really true? Was the Missouri compromise ever a reality? Was Lovejoy shot at Alton? Was Charles Sumner struck down in the Senate? Was Anthony Burns ransomed to Slavery? Did Millard Fillmore sign the Fugitive Slave Law? Did Roger B. Taney pronounce the Dred Scott decision? Surely these are but little tales this History records on its pages. Who can now believe that there really was such a thing passed by our Congress as that Kansas-Nebraska Bill? That such a character ever figured in our history as that gross caricature of a man, called James Buchanan? That old John Brown was hanged in Virginia, that Senator Broderick was shot down in California, that the rights of Petition was denied, that the United States mails were tampered with, that the advocates of free speech were persecuted with unrelenting hatred, that whoever advocated the rights of all men to the blessings of liberty was hissed down, scorned, insulted, and covered with opprobrium? Ah! History, History, dost thou tell us such things as these? Dost thou pretend to say that there ever was a time, when for a man to avow himself an abolitionist, was sufficient to close against him every avenue of social life, to render him an outcast in society, a worse than Cain-marked vagabond, a wandering leper driven from the household of the honorable, and even excluded from the communion of the churches. No, no, History, thou canst not do with these little tales; thou canst never make me believe that it was ever thought a heinous crime to proclaim that great truth of the Declaration of Independence, "All men are created equal."

od out that he saw it, and they fled to fight, afraid, and told the police. An examination showed that the girl had been ravished, but evidence without a desperate struggle were bruised on her arms and legs, where and her finger nails were torn. It will no doubt be ascertained, when the murderer is covered, that these finger nails left their impress on his face. Her arms were badly cut, also some of her fingers, where she had been grasped the assassin's knife. It became certain that this was the body of the missing Bella Joyce. It was removed to Elliot Hall, Jackson Plain. Great excitement prevailed West Roxbury, and as the brother of the girl had been informed that he had shared the fate of his sister. Scores of citizens hunted the woods in the afternoon, and at seven o'clock last evening, the body was found in a swampy place, a quarter of a mile distant from the scene of the first tragedy. It had no doubt been for assistance, the assailed sister, been pursued, and of this running. He was lying on his face, the fatal wounds being in his back. Thomas Ainsly, a painter, was arrested on Monday, on suspicion of complicity in the terrible murder of the Joyce children. As yet, however, no direct evidence appears against him. Rewards amounting to \$5000 have been offered by the authorities for individuals for arrest of the criminal.

Horrible Tragedy in Roxbury, Massachusetts. Since the murder of Dr. Parkman in Boston, there has been no local event in that city that has caused such a feeling of horror as the late murder of the Joyce children. The victims were the only children of a widow, Mrs. Joyce, who earned her subsistence by dressmaking. The fact touching the disappearance of the children and the recovery of their bodies were first detailed in the Boston Traveller of Monday. The young girl was in her fifteenth year, but remarkably well formed, round and full in person; over five feet high and rather attractive in person, with abundant hair, and very clear, bright eyes. She resided in Lynn, with one of her parents, and was here on a visit. The boy was small of his age. The girl came home from school, (the Dwight school) at 11 o'clock on Monday, the morning sessions of our schools being from 8 to 11. The girl expressed a desire to see the woods around Boston, and they proposed to go to Roxbury. Something was said about Way's Woods. Mrs. Joyce left her home early Monday morning, and went out to West Roxbury, to make dresses for a family, to stay three days. The children, meanwhile, were to stay with their grandmother, at the corner of Newland and Concord street. The boy said, "I'll show you some first rate woods." The grandmother rather objected to their going, but the girl patted her on the back affectionately, and said "Don't be afraid, grandmother, we'll be back in time for Johnny to go to school." This was in reference to the afternoon school session, which commences at 2 o'clock. When they left the girl had ten cents with her. The place where the murder was committed was about parallel, or a little beyond the Forest Hill station, at the juncture of the Providence & Dedham railroad, upon a hill to the right. It is supposed that the children, who were last seen going up from Newland street toward Washington took the Forest Hill car; the Dedham turnpike road, rode out to the terminus, and then struck the first road, they came to which led them across the railroad, across the Jamaica Plain road, and thence by a circuit up the hills and further out. Beneath an oak tree, on an eminence, in the grove, is a place favorable to a seat. The oak leaves and twigs had been plucked off to make wreaths. One of these was found twined around the young girl's hat. She had evidently sat there and made her wreaths, and there were the broken twigs lying on the ground as well as an incomplete wreath. Her body was found flat on the back from twenty to fifty feet distance from the seat, and her underclothes torn off. The wounds on her person were in different places, extending from the hips to the back bone, and one or two on the back. From an examination of the body, Doctor Steadman was led to infer that but one person was engaged in the outrage. The wounds were deep, and were made evidently by the same instrument that killed the boy. It is supposed that the boy was for a time amazed or paralyzed by the attack on his sister, and that when he was turned to run it was too late. His course was down the hill towards a bank and toward Mr. Motley's house. There were two houses within a few hundred yards of the scene, but the inmates are so accustomed to shouts and laughter and yells from pic-nic and excursion groups that they would not have paid much attention if they had heard screams on the occasion. The grandmother, it appears, notified the police of West Roxbury of the absence of the children on Thursday, and they set about a search. The mother could not be found. The place of her sojourning being unknown, and did not hear of the disappearance until Wednesday. On Thursday, by direction of Col. Burditt, Deputy Marshall Joseph Hubbard, of Roxbury, with a strong force, and seven Boston policemen, made a systematic search of the Roxbury woods, and were satisfied that the children were not there. The gentleman who found the girl's body notified Mr. Motley, who called for Officer Macdonald, and the latter drove in and summoned the Roxbury police and Dr. Allen. In the search made for the boy's body, later in the day, several young lads joined, and it was they who discovered the corpse. The nasal organ first revealed its presence, and on going nearer, one had cri-

cerning the surrender at Appomattox, a few days since, of the notorious Jim Jackson, and his band of desperadoes and robbers, and their parole, on conditions of their leaving the State. Of course they scattered in parts unknown. But the fate of the leader, Jackson, was then disclosed. He was shot by a party of Federal troops near the town of Ferris, in Monroe County, Mo., on Monday last, having been captured under the following circumstances: Sunday night, 18th inst., once a company of militia, at Mexico, Audrain county, named Bullard, stole a horse, and was detected by the militia, started in some miles northwest of Mexico they learned that two men had stayed in a near by, Saturday night, he early in the morning of Sunday he militia boys immediately started pursuit, thinking they had struck Bullard and perhaps some fugitives in crime. Some miles away, at the house of Mr. Voss, a description of the fugitives had been given by a man named Mr. V. as follows: "The boys plished on a swift off speed, keeping well on the left of their game, until they reached the town of Ferris, in Monroe county, where their horses became excited, and the pursuit was given up. A number of armed citizens, who were inclined to run down and capture the fugitive. It was soon found that new pursuit that the course of the pursued had changed towards southeast, and when this was ascertained, they put their best speed, which, late in the evening, brought them up within object of their search, who were not without a fight, each horse having a revolver. Their pursuers were of opinion, until the fugitive was affected, that they were in possession of the fugitive. What was their surprise on learning that they were in possession of the fugitive essence of Jackson and James Forley, the two dare-devils who had so long been terror to citizens in Howard, Randolph, Chariton and Boone counties. The point where they were captured was in the northwest corner of the county. The prisoners were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that they be summarily dispatched. According to Jackson and Forley were taken to their must die. The intelligentsia of the county had little effect upon Jackson remarked, "I want to be shot to death. If I must die, I am killed by the hand of a coward. I am not myself, and let me be shot by one." Few and short were the words they said. They died, and others had by their hands, the bodies of their friends. Jackson was from Ferris, from the county of Boone, Missouri. They were taken to the jail at Mexico, and the party started on their way. They reached the town of Ferris, where the citizens, learning of their capture, demanded that