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Mrs. Wright testified that she had known Mr. Buell for eighteen or nineteen years; that he has not been right in his mind since he has been here, and that he was worse yesterday. She first discovered him about the time the train came in, between seven and eight o'clock. Didn't know that he ever threatened to take his own life. He was 44 or 45 years of age.

Dr. Livingston examined the deceased, and says that death was caused by a small pistol ball entering the brain about one inch below the occipital, ranging forward and upward, and that the wound could have been produced by deceased's own hand. He found him in the water closet lying on his face, and the pistol lying at his feet. In company with Chaplain Wright he called on Dr. Livingston last Sunday, and has called twice since. Deceased was troubled with catarrh and he told Chaplain Wright he would go insane and threatened to take his own life. He asked Dr. Livingston if anything else ailed him, and the doctor told him "No," whereupon he replied that if he couldn't get well he would rather be dead.

Dr. Hall corroborated the testimony of Dr. Livingston in regard to the wound.

The testimony of Will Wise, P. L. Wise and J. N. Wise as to finding the body is in substance the same as that given by Chaplain Wright.

The following letter was found in Mr. Buell's pass book:

March 22, 1882.

The asylum or the grave—the latter will be best for my family. May God forgive. Ned, be good and remember the instructions in the book I sent you while at Lawrence. Little ignorant boys acquire habits sometimes that make their lives miserable.

Maud, I have been in good health most of our married life, for which I thank God, and hope you may be happy.

It is better, in my judgment to die than be a dependent on our friends, especially when they are not able to care for us.

It does not seem right to live to cause the suffering of others.

God forgive me, I know my mind is fast going.

I hope my dear family that you will remember some kind things of me, for I have worked hard a good many years and tried to be an honorable man.

I wish I had always been a christian man, and I hope I may be, and be useful

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hangs them up in his room, and commences by putting on flannel shirts, and then gets on an old pair of pants that he can tuck into a pair of rubber boots that come up to his hips. Then he puts on a coat that has seen service and has got grease enough on it to make soap, and blood enough for a dozen Virginia duels, and a coat of a drab or gray color. On his head he puts the worst looking old hat or cap he can find. His main idea is to look, if on land, as much like an old stump as possible, and if he is in a boat he dresses to resemble a muskrat house. We have seen men from the city dressed so that they could go to a masquerade ball disguised as a muskrat house and deceive the oldest inhabitant. They dress in this manner to deceive the ducks and make them think it is safe to be around. If the ladies who admire some of our sporting citizens could see them out on the marshes, or in the lakes, we fear the romance would be taken away. They would see what they would take for a lot of tramps or rat trappers. The only thing they would see that would be natural would be the eyes and the smile. They might be shocked at the sight of the "bestest," the ladies might, if they come onto him accidentally on a marsh, but if the girls stand by low behind a bunch of grass and aim water a flock of ducks approaching, and when the game had got about the right distance, see the "muskrat house" raise up and drop a duck right and left into the water, and see the look of pleasure, see the eyes sparkle as they had not sparkled since the last meeting, the girls would forget the trampish appearance of the lover and clap their little hands and say, "Well, he's the boss, and don't you forget it."

And then to see the tired hunter row up to the club house at night, tired and hungry, and get out of the boat cramped, and wet from Genesis to Revelations, especially about rail way between, and see him jump around to get his legs untangled, and then go to the table and paralyze the game supper, or the festive pan full of baked beans, is a sight worth witnessing. After the supper comes the pipe, and then all the boys go to the gun room to clean the guns, tell their experience of the day, how they did the best shots they had, and where they didn't expect to, and how long they lie until early bed time. In the city, would not walk in the rain without an umbrella, all go out in a rain storm and get a dry rag on them, and then they come back from Europe.

DR. FISHBLATT,
 graduated at one of the most eminent colleges in the United States, has most astonishing cures that were ever known. Many troubled with head when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at certain sounds, attended sometimes with derangement of the mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE

Dr. F. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper habits which ruin both mind and body, unfitting them for business, study. These are some of the sad, melancholy effects produced by the early weakness of the back and limbs, pains in the head and dimness of sight, etc., palpitation of the heart, dyspepsia, nervous irritability, derangement of debility, consumption, etc.

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