

# Nebraska Notes

1896 JULY 1896

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The apple crop is somewhat in advance of its usual time and it seems that cholera morbus is beginning to do business.

A mining expert examined the coal mines at Icona recently and announces as his belief that there is a paying lower vein of coal there.

Grasshoppers are becoming quite numerous in some portions of the state and it is feared they will do much damage to the growing crops.

There is a small black bug with a yellow head that is doing a great deal of damage to the cherry and beet fields in the vicinity of Clarkson.

The Stanton Picket suggests in a mild way to the Fourth of July management the possibility of a shooting match with cur dogs and yowling cats as targets being a winning feature.

Jack Graham of Grand Island is working on a contrivance with which to connect two bicycles together, doing away with one front wheel so as to ride tandem. If successful it will be quite a bit.

A German taking breakfast at a hotel in Humboldt, was asked by the waiter if he would have cakes. "Nine," he replied. "Nine? Holy smoke, man, you must have a tape worm," said the waiter. "Yaw, I try dot."

The O'Neill Frontier says that Harry Weeks brought quite a curiosity into the Frontier office Friday. It was a four days' old chicken, which had four well developed legs. Two of them grew in the proper place, while the other two were on the back a little behind the others. The chick was as plump as a spring lamb and will probably live and be worth as much as two roosters in any man's garden.

Ashland is too much of a pleasure resort for the fruit tree business. Six agents struck town one day and prepared to do business the next morning. After supper someone came along with a good string of fish. The sight sent every tree man on a run for the nearest fish pole store. All that evening any the next two days they fished. "Fruit tree be darned," one of them remarked as they headed for the creek.

The Madison Chronicle says: "As Sheriff Clements was about to seize some stock on an execution, at the farm of Joseph Brozek recently, the latter's wife appeared with a double-barrel shot gun, and proposed to shoot the liver out of the best sheriff Madison county ever had. Sheriff Clements wasn't ready to climb the golden stairs just yet, so he relieved the irate female of her dangerous weapon and brought it to town with him."

A man named Patrick Casey came to Norfolk and got drunk even when he was sober, he said he was a bad man, and now he was so tough that he was almost afraid to associate with himself. He was hunting a fight, and could not be appeased until he had devoured a few men and brothers. He wanted to fight and he must have found one, for he left town in a badly battered condition and with a desire for peace.

A girl appeared at the court house at Nebraska City recently and wanted to know how much a poetical license cost. She said she was thinking of writing some poetry for publication, and so many people were being arrested for not paying a license, she thought perhaps it was necessary to have a poetical license. She was informed that she was safe without a poetical license, so long as her poetry did not get her into trouble.

Riley Abbott of Grand Island has unexpectedly found himself in the bee business. Monday morning a huge swarm of bees came buzzing along and demolished themselves in one of the chimneys of his residence. Riley intends running a pipe into the chimney and connecting the same with his ladder. He says there is nothing like having things handy. Mr. Abbott is likely to have a bee (not a political one) in his bonnet before the summer is over.

The eighth annual reunion of old settlers will be held at Union August 13 and 14. A man who misses an old settler's reunion this year is neglecting an important part of his education. There will be eloquent orators and bands of music. And there will be more. There will be a chance to mingle with the men and women who have done most to make Nebraska. A man who could not put in a couple of days at an old settlers' reunion simply listening and come away with material for two months thinking would be narrow and barren in mind.

The Talmage Tribune gives it out bold that it will suspend publication in a month unless it receives more patronage. Yet Talmage supports three saloons in good shape.

Marshall Skaggs of Deahler has had to move traps and hoboos on two or three times recently, and two he had to lodge in the calaboose. One gang was quite ingenious, making wooden easels for photographs, card receivers, bill files, etc., but they had poor success selling them.

## Shot at in Court.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—E. J. (Lucky) Baldwin, the millionaire horseman, had a wonderful escape from assassination yesterday at the hands of Miss Emma A. Ashley, the sister of Miss Lillian Ashley, whose suit for \$75,000 for alleged betrayal, has been in progress before Judge Slack for several weeks and is now drawing to a close. Miss Ashley, the plaintiff, was on the witness stand shortly after the court opened yesterday morning, and it was while she was being examined that her sister drew a revolver from a handbag which she carried, and fired a shot at Baldwin, the bullet grazing his head.

The shooting following the proceedings on the stand seemed so like a pre-arranged sequence that it is charged by the defense that it was the result of a conspiracy; that the Ashley had learned of what the defense had in store for yesterday morning and that it had been agreed that on the introduction of the evidence the shooting of Baldwin was to immediately follow. This opinion is shared by others than those connected with the defense.

The incident which precipitated the attempted assassination was the introduction of a photo of Miss Lillian Ashley. When she saw it Baldwin's attorneys say she knew her case was gone; that its introduction led her to give a signal before agreed upon to her sister to fire the shot. At any rate what seemed to be a signal from Lillian was given and immediately her sister, who occupied a seat behind Baldwin, fired point blank at his head. The bullet plowed through his hair and buried itself in the wall of the court room near the bench.

## GRAPPELLED WITH THE WOMAN.

Mr. Unruh, Baldwin's business manager, was the first to take in the situation. He jumped at the woman, struck her a violent blow on the wrist and wrested the pistol from her grasp. Then a most exciting scene ensued. Attorney Crittenden rushed to the assistance of the sister of his client, putting his hand in his pistol pocket as he moved. He reached Unruh just as the latter brought the pistol down after having torn it from the woman's grasp. Whether purposely or not he covered Crittenden with it. The attorney was not at all slow in showing his gun, and for a few seconds it looked as if further shooting would follow. Attorneys Lloyd and Highton and the court officials jumped between the excited grapple and separated them. Clerk Ecklroy took the pistols and the danger was over.

In the meantime the would-be murderer had become alarmed. As soon as she could she broke from the clutch of Mr. Unruh and darted toward the other side of the room, followed by Baldwin, who feared she had another pistol in her bag. He caught his assailant and held her until the bailiff took her in charge and escorted her to the city prison, where she was booked on a charge of assault to murder.

"I tried to do a Christian act," she said. "I tried to kill a vile seducer. I tried to kill the man who had seduced and degraded my sister and dragged her good name in the dust. I thought the vile wretch had cumbered the earth too long and I tried to kill him, but it was not God's will, so I suppose it is all right."

Soon after noon a complaint by Unruh, charging Miss Ashley with assault to commit murder, was sworn to in the police court and bail was fixed at \$10,000.

## WHAT CALLED IT ALL.

At the time of the shooting Miss Lillian Ashley was undergoing a severe cross-examination upon the subject of a photo, supposed to be of herself, which she strongly repudiated, but eventually admitted it might possibly be a "snap shot," photo. The picture looked very like her, the hair being curled. It was introduced by the defense for the purpose of contradicting her statement that she at no time in her life had curled her hair. In conclusion she said: "I know it can't be me, for I never wear a dress like that," and "the last answer quoted left her lips, Emma A. Ashley fired at Baldwin."

## Nevada Bank Swindle.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—The examination of Frank L. Seaver, alias A. H. Dean, in the Creagan-Becker, Nevada bank forgery case, occupied the court yesterday. The witness went over the frequent meetings between himself and Creagan in New York while they were laying plans for the raid upon the Nevada bank. Dean identified samples of bank safety paper as exactly like those purchased by him in New York at the request of Creagan, who gave them to Becker.

The statement made by Seaver to Captain Loos was read in evidence. He denied that any promise of immunity from punishment had been made to him in consideration for his confession. Seaver admitted that he was a "criminal" and that he had twice been convicted of forgery in the east. "I originally started in the lumber business in New York, and since I left that I have not done anything on the square" was the frank way in which the witness summarized his life.

## Bookkeeper Missing.

New York, July 3.—The World yesterday publishes the following:

William Kruse, for thirty-one years head bookkeeper and confidential man with the big dry goods importing house of C. A. Aufmordt & Co., is missing and is said to have gone to Europe. When his private safe was opened securities amounting to many thousands of dollars, many of which belong to friends, were missing. Experts have been going over the firm's books.

## HARRIET B. ECHER STOWE

Passes Peacefully Away at Her Own Home.

## THE IMMEDIATE FAMILY PRESENT.

Short sketch of Her Life and Works of World-wide Reputation.

HARTFORD, Conn., July 2.—Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, the gifted authoress of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and "Dred" and other works of world-wide reputation, died at her home, No. 73 Forest street, at noon yesterday without regaining consciousness. She passed peacefully away into a deep sleep. By her bedside at the time were her son, her two daughters, her married sister and her husband and Dr. Edward Hooker, her nephew, who was also her medical attendant, and other relatives. Mrs. Stowe's malady of many years' continuance, a mental trouble, took an acute form on Friday, when congestion of the brain with partial paralysis appeared. During Friday, Saturday and Sunday Mrs. Stowe was about the house, but suffering very much. Since Monday morning she has been confined to her bed and yesterday afternoon became unconscious. Mrs. Stowe until seven years ago was in good health, although she was frail bodily.

Mrs. Stowe was born at Litchfield, Conn., June 14, 1812, and was therefore eighty-four when she passed away. She was the third daughter and sixth child of Dr. Lyman Beecher. She grew up in an atmosphere surcharged with mental and moral enthusiasm and it was under the strong influence of her gifted father that she imbibed those traits of mental character, so strongly brought out in her contributions to the anti-slavery propaganda. Her literary labors began when she was but twelve years old, and her first article was a composition under the somewhat imposing title, "Can the Immortality of the Soul Be Proved From Its Light of Nature?" Her father, gratified and pleased, encouraged her literary aspirations. She was given every advantage of education and became well known in literary circles at an early age.

In January, 1836, she married Rev. Calvin Ellis Stowe, and took up her residence at Cincinnati. From that city she made frequent visits to the slave states of the south and thus acquired that minute knowledge of southern life and characteristic displayed in her later writings. She joined the anti-slavery crusade with all the enthusiasm of a strong woman's nature.

## The Whole Story.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 2.—A vast amount of evidence was introduced yesterday in the trial of Becker and Creagan, charged with defrauding the Nevada bank of \$2,000 by means of a forged draft. After the testimony of the officials of the various banks concerned had been heard, Frank L. Seaver, alias A. H. Dean, an accomplice of Becker and Creagan, was placed on the stand and made a full confession of the transaction. He told of his meeting Creagan in Baltimore county, Ohio, when the latter was held on a charge of forgery. A few years later he met Creagan in New York and the latter introduced him to Becker. In November, 1895, the three met at the Hotel Savoy, New York, and planned the Nevada bank swindle. Becker forged the draft, Dean passed it and Creagan acted as middleman. The examination of Dean will be continued tomorrow.

## High Water.

EDGEMONT, S. D., July 2.—At 1 o'clock yesterday the Edgemon irrigating canal embankment broke south of town and an enormous amount of water was let loose. The water poured down the hill into the old bed of the creek where the B. & M. railroad company had built their track. The water rose until within ten feet of the top of the fill, when the ground broke through and the water quickly melted the fill. Before the flood could be controlled it had washed a hole two rails long and thirty feet deep and in two other places it washed the track out for some distance. Wrecking crews from both ends of the line were called to the spot and will take all night before the break is repaired. The embankment had been inspected Tuesday and found in good shape and on the strength of this an extra amount of water had been turned in from the surplus reservoir.

A small pipe had been pushed through the embankment some months ago and the immense pressure of water caused it to cut around the pipe and in three minutes the water from all the lakes and reservoirs was foaming through the break. The damage to the canal will amount to almost three thousand dollars, while the Burlington loss is very great.

The city escaped the flood by almost a miracle, as owing to the pressure of water the embankment above town proved to be weak in one place and but for the providential breaking of the embankment at the place it occurred the town would have been flooded, and an enormous amount of damage done. Two cloud bursts occurred yesterday near the city and the rivers are all flooded high.

## Cut Salaries.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The postoffice department yesterday made public the change in the classification and salaries of the presidential postoffices for the fiscal year beginning tomorrow. In the great majority of cases the yearly increase in salary consequent upon enlarged receipts is \$100, although increases are not wanting where these increases amount to \$200 and \$300 more than has previously been paid the postmaster.

## Still Burning.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 1.—Another twenty-four hours has rolled away and still the men at the twin shaft, Pittston Junction, are making heroic efforts to reach the men entombed and more progress was made yesterday afternoon than has been made since work was begun. There was no further squeezing in the gangway or slope and the men were not interfered with in placing the timbers and feeling their way cautiously along. On account of the favorable conditions yesterday the men have gone about 500 feet further into the slope than they were the night previous and reached the edge of the cave. It is presumed that the men entombed are about 700 feet from the edge of the cave, and in order to reach the bodies digging was begun with all vigor. The timbers behind the rescuers Monday showed no signs of bending and all of the officials agreed that the roof was in good condition. To dig away the fall 700 feet and reach the bodies will take twelve or fifteen hours longer, if everything continues favorable, but the officials and rescuers think there are open spaces beyond the edge of the fall, which, of course, would not have to be dug, and in these places the men would only have to secure the roof. If the slope is solidly choked up, the digging would take a couple of weeks, but if the fall is not heavy, and if there are open spaces, the men may be reached any time within the next twelve or fifteen hours. This refers to the main body of men entombed. It was known that Mayor Langan and some of the other men were not as far in the slope as the others, and yesterday it was thought probable by the officers that their bodies might be reached at any time during that time. The air is good and it still freely circulates among the rescuers.

The company has completed a careful and systematic canvass of the names and the number of men who have perished in the ill-fated mine. This list shows that there are but fifty-eight men all told.

1:30 a. m.—The midnight shift rescuers who have come to the surface report that they are now at work on the cave and may reach the bodies at any minute. Some of the rescuers cling to a faint hope that some of the men may be alive. They say that the pillars where the men are imprisoned are very large and strong and that perhaps the cave came about them and left them imprisoned in an open space, but the question whether or not the men could have sustained life for so long without food or water is open to grave doubts.

## Killed by an Explosion.

BERLIN, July 1.—An arsenal near Ft. Metz, one of the forts in the vicinity of Metz, the capital of Lorraine, was discovered to be on fire last night. The discovery caused consternation among the people in the neighborhood, for the reason that there is an immense amount of explosives in the arsenal. The garrison troops were hurriedly turned out to fight the flames and prevent if possible an explosion, which, should it occur, would be disastrous. While the soldiers were at work there was an explosion of a comparatively small quantity of ammunition, which killed seven men and injured a number of others. This caused much excitement, but the troops bravely resumed their work. Large quantities of gunpowder and shells were hastily removed to places of safety, but there yet remains enough to blow the arsenal to atoms should the fire reach it.

Shortly before midnight the fire was still burning, but was thought to be under control.

## Confederate Veterans.

RICHMOND, Va., July 1.—The sixth annual convention of the confederate veterans met yesterday morning in the vast and gaily decorated auditorium erected for the purpose at the exposition grounds in this city. General John V. Gordon, commander-in-chief of the confederate veterans, was greeted by cheers and the band played "Dixie." He was then presented with a gavel which General Gordon announced was made from a tree cut on the battlefield of Chickamauga. Governor O'Farrell welcomed the veterans to Virginia and Mayor Taylor performed a similar office for the city of Richmond. The appearance of General Wade Hampton during Governor O'Farrell's address was the signal for round after round of cheers and rebel yells. Last evening the rebel literary society tendered a reception to Mrs. Jefferson Davis at the "white house of the confederacy," now the confederate museum. The city is crowded as never before since the close of the war.

## For Gray Gables.

GREENWICH, Conn., July 1.—E. O. Benedict's Onida arrived here yesterday evening with President Cleveland aboard. The party stayed at Mr. Benedict's new house over night. The trip to Gray Gables will be resumed today.

## Big Check.

BUTTE, Mont., July 1.—Charles W. Clark, son of W. A. Clark, the millionaire mine owner and politician, was married yesterday afternoon to Miss Catherine Q. Roberts of Helena, a young stenographer. The groom's father presented her with a check for \$100,000.

## Charged With Murder.

MONTE, Ala., July 1.—Collier Hall, a wealthy and well known citizen of this county, was arrested at his home about ten miles north of Mobile for the alleged murder of his stepfather, a man named O'Ferrall, in Escambia county, Florida, on June 10, 1871. Mr. Hall has been a citizen of this county for the past quarter of a century and is a well to do stock raiser. He admits that he was present when his stepfather was killed.

## PITTSSTON MINING HORROR

The Situation Growing More Awful Today.

## MANY BODIES CANNOT BE RESCUED

Still Caving in on Every Hand—Water in the Mine.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., June 30.—The situation at the scene of the Pittston disaster remains practically unchanged. The company is making every possible effort to reach the victims, but there is very little hope that any of them will be recovered alive.

It is not yet possible to give the exact number of persons in the pit, but it is certain that there are not less than seventy men entombed, leaving about forty-eight widows and 125 orphans.

The board of trade at Pittston yesterday appropriated \$1,000 for the immediate wants of the bereft families and appeals through the United press to appeal to the charitably disposed at home and abroad for such aid as they may be pleased to contribute to this worthy object. Contributions may be forwarded to Thomas Mangan, treasurer of the board of trade of Pittston, Pa.

The friends and relatives of the entombed men haunted yesterday and today the opening of the shaft, hoping against hope that some of the rescuing party may bring up words of cheer. But as one gang after another reached the surface and answered the anxious questions with only a sad shake of the head, despair was again shown upon the countenances of the unhappy ones.

The rescuing party that went into the shaft yesterday morning returned at 6 o'clock last evening and as they jumped from the carriage the foreman was heard to say: "No hope of rescue as yet." Later on it was learned that the situation inside is changing almost hourly owing to the continuous caving or squeezing and on this account nothing whatever can be told as to when the men can be reached.

## LITTLE PROGRESS MADE.

The rescuing party last night were working their way to the point where they wished to start digging this morning but at midnight the props and pillars in the shaft are being forced out of place and no progress can be made until after this difficulty can be averted. Monster pumps were lowered and will be set as near as possible to the scene of disaster but there is no telling what the pumps will be able to do. Men are at work drilling a hole through the Clear Spring colliery into the twin shaft workings. The men here started on Sunday to cut a hole through large enough to admit a man's body, but the officials feared the water and gas in the twin shaft would rush into the Clear Spring and cause disaster to those workings also, and it was decided to abandon the work of making so large a hole and to merely drill a small bore hole through the eighty feet of coal for the double purpose of finding out the condition of the twin shaft workings as to water and gas and with the idea of communicating with the men if they or any of them should chance to be on the opposite side of the cave next to the Clear Spring partition.

Prominent mine officials from all parts of the country were on the scene yesterday discussing the sad disaster from every standpoint. A conference was held during the day, at which reports were made to the effect that the fall is the largest ever known to any mine in this valley and that the cave-in is still going on. Among the officials who were present were Mine Inspector Blowitt of Scranton, Anthony Horst, superintendent of the Pennsylvania coal company, Pittston; Superintendent Davis of the Dobson coal company, Plymouth; H. H. Ashley, general manager of the Parish coal company, Wilkesbarre; J. L. Calk, manager of the Clear Spring coal company, West Pittston, and J. Bennett Smith, practical engineer of the Hazard works, Wilkesbarre. The most of them have come to the conclusion that the bodies will never be reached. Water has been running into the shaft since Sunday and yesterday it had increased in volume.

## THE RIVERS CLOSE BY.

Both the Lackawanna and Susquehanna rivers run in close proximity to the Twin shaft. From the surface to the point where the rock begins there is at least 145 feet of what is known as river wash. From this point down to the bottom—or level where the men are—there were, previous to the fall 280 feet of rock. As long as this remained intact there was perhaps more leakage through the crevice into the mine than in places which are not in such close proximity to large bodies of water. When the fall occurred the 280 feet of rock referred to must have been shattered, allowing the water to pour into the mine in large quantities, until the open space below was all filled. The very natural result of this is that if the victims did not lose their lives under the fall they came to their death by drowning. If this be true, and there is no reason to doubt that it is, it will be impossible to remove the bodies of the victims from the mine.

## Drowned.

BOSTON, June 30.—One of the saddest accidents in the history of the Boston water front occurred at Castle Island, off City Point, yesterday afternoon. At about 2:30 seventy-five children were on a rickety unsafe gang plank and float at the landing south of the bridge when the boat overturned, the flimsy guard rails of the gang plank split and thirty or more of the children were tumbled into the water. Four boys were drowned.

## Fireman Killed.

AUGUSTA, Ga., June 29.—One man dead and two dying at the city hospital, with several others injured, is the result of a fire which destroyed Miller & Co.'s big mill in Twig street yesterday morning. The loss by the fire is probably \$40,000 and the insurance \$12,000.

When discovered at 1:45 a. m., the mill was on fire in the third story of the main building, an iron-covered structure with wooden frame work. The flames spread from the big iron-covered mill to the smaller warehouses with great rapidity. Being covered almost entirely with heavy corrugated iron, the flames for a long time were confined to the building itself. The casualties are: Aaron Morton, colored driver for superintendent of fire alarms, dead.

## Ten Injured.

Strike Riley, hook and ladder truck, cannot recover.  
Gabe Walters, colored, badly mangled.  
Fredericks, legs broken, internal injuries, cannot recover.  
Bob Weakley, engineer No. 2, left arm broken, head cut.  
Henry J. Kale, ladderman on hook and ladder, cut about the head.  
Ben Pfeuffer, chemical engineer, cut about the head.

It was an hour and a quarter after the first alarm before the tragedy occurred. The brick warehouse had a gable end to it and while attempting to put a stream through a hole made in the gable, the brick wall fell. A fireman had been on a short ladder and knocked out some of the brick. A long ladder was needed to put a stream up and Aaron Morton and several firemen went to the truck and got a thirty-foot ladder. As soon as it touched the side of the wall, the wall was seen to sway and came tumbling down. The two men at the ladder could not get out of the way and were buried beneath the red hot brick. Others were overtaken by the falling missiles. Besides the firemen there were few people at this locality.

Lieutenant Cartledge of the police force and Wallace Wheeler of the ladder and only had time to jump back as the wall came crashing down. The fire is of unknown origin.

## An Angry Captain.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 29.—The Commodore steamed up the harbor yesterday afternoon at 2:20. Captain Morton says:

"When the Commodore arrived at Tampa her papers were examined and found to be all right. Then she was searched for arms and of course none were found. For two days we laid in the harbor and on Thursday we set sail with no cargo and with the proper clearance papers for Charleston. Before we left the harbor we were lying very near to the revenue cutter McLean and if the officers of that vessel wished to examine the Commodore and its papers every opportunity was afforded them. We steamed from the harbor very slowly, for the engines were not in the best of working order. When we were two miles out I heard the report of a gun and saw the McLean behind us. Bang went another gun and I ordered the engines stopped and we waited the arrival of pursuer. Bang went the third and this time a solid shot whistled by us, falling not forty feet from the vessel. The wind from the shot as it passed was felt on the face of every man on deck. If it had struck us the Commodore would have been sunk.

"The captain of the vessel came aboard and I asked what this outrage meant. His reply was that he wanted the vessel to stop and wanted to examine its papers. He asked if we carried a passenger list and I told him no. He examined my papers, went through the vessel and found everything correct. He then left us as we continued on to Charleston on a peaceful voyage."

Captain Morton said he would probably leave for New York in a few days and that the Commodore would remain in harbor.

## New Governor.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 29.—Georgia Pasha Berovitch, Prince of Samos, first functionary of the ottoman empire, has been appointed governor of the island of Crete. Abdullah Pasha, whom he replaces in the governorship, will retain command of the Turkish forces in the island.

Since 1832 the island of Samos, which lies off the west coast of Asia Minor, seventy-two miles southwest of Smyrna, has been an autonomous principality of Beylic, paying a yearly tribute of 300,000 piastres of Turkey. The island is under the rule of Greek nationality named by the ports, its autonomy being guaranteed by Great Britain, France and Russia under the protocol of 1832. The prince regent, Georgia Pasha, was born at Scutari, Albania, in 1845 and was named prince of Samos in January, 1895.

It is hoped the appointment of a governor of the Greek faith will put an end to the troubles between the Christians and Turks in Crete. The people of Samos are Greek in language and religion.

## Murder.

DENVER, Colo., June 29.—Joseph G. Ashworth, a salesman of the Denver Packing company in this city, while returning to his home in the east end about 10:30 last night, was confronted suddenly at the corner of Twenty-fifth and Curtis streets by a man with a drawn revolver, who, without a word, shot Ashworth in the temple, killing him almost instantly. Ashworth is married and leaves a family. The police have no clew.