

Marshal Rickey Killed.

Never has our town experienced such a sad shock as the one caused by the tragic death of City Marshal Rickey, who was slain by a couple of robbers Saturday night. Just before eleven o'clock Will Palmer informed Marshal Rickey that he had seen two men enter the tie yard just west of Wine & Sons' mill carrying sacks and that they acted rather suspicious. Mr. Rickey and his son, Sam, who was his deputy, proceeded to the tie yard and separated at the mill, Sam going around the south side and Mr. Rickey the north and east side. No one witnessed the shooting and Mr. Rickey never was strong enough after it occurred to give an account of the affair. It is thought, however, that Mr. Rickey was either shot as he climbed over a pile of ties and came upon his men or that he took one of them and as they were leaving the tie yard the man shot him. The other man ran out the south side and he and Sam had a running battle for two blocks. He shot several times at Sam, who in return emptied his revolver at his fleeing robber. Jack Bright, who was hanging out the flag for No. 56, heard Mr. Rickey call twice to surrender and heard the shot and saw Mr. Rickey walk between him and the west switch lamp. He fell upon the railroad, exhausted and had to be carried home.

The ball entered his right side below and in front of the abdomen and ranged up. A post mortem revealed the fact that it penetrated several small intestines, the liver, one kidney, cut the intestine artery and passed up through the lungs. Mr. Rickey was taken home and suffered great pain until he died Sunday morning at ten o'clock.

The two robbers made their escape. Two bundles of clothing and a large telescope were found in the tie yard. There were about twelve suits of clothing tied up in work shirts, which was identified by Silas Dean as belonging to J. F. Reynolds. The clothing was taken Friday night and the robbers used a skeleton key, as the building was locked up Saturday morning just as it was left the night before. Mr. Dean, however, missed some suits. The men were here about two weeks ago and put up at the Robinson hotel and claimed to be windmill painters. They left the hotel and were not seen around here any more until last Friday when they again showed up at the Robinson, one taking dinner there and the other arriving later. The telescope was identified by Belsher as one sold Saturday afternoon to the men.

At ten o'clock Sunday evening a man entered the hotel in Madison and applied to Landlord Hayden, who is also night watchman, for lodging. Mr. Hayden spotted the man as answering the description of one of the men and noticed his peculiar actions and the condition of his clothing, which was covered with hay seed. He knew he had one of the men, but quietly took him to a room and agreed to call him at five o'clock for a train that went through at that hour. After he had taken him to his room he called the marshal of the city and the constable. They talked the matter over and concluded to watch their prisoner until near the hour he was to be called and then take him. This they did and at three o'clock they went to the door on which Mr. Hayden wrapped to awaken his guest. The man responded by asking, "Who's there?" Mr. Hayden responded, "The landlord," whereupon the man came to the door and opened it to find himself looking into the muzzles of three revolvers. The officers took their man, searched him and found a revolver in his coat pocket hanging on the bed. He, however, offered no resistance. Mayor Dimmitt was notified of the arrest and in company with Deputy Sheriff Rivercomb and Sam Griffith, who went to identify the man, went to Madison Monday morning and brought the prisoner home. Considerable excitement prevailed here Monday and there was some talk of rough

fully 500 men were at the depot when the train passed through. The man gives his name as John Gilbert, but will not tell where he is from and when shown the article in the Republic by Mayor Dimmitt concerning the death of Marshal Rickey showed signs of being affected, but refused absolutely to talk, saying he would say nothing until he consulted an attorney. The man arrested answers the description of the red headed one. He admits being in Clarence Saturday and of buying the grip of Belsher, and says he left Clarence about eight o'clock Saturday evening and walked over to Madison. Further than this he was mum as an oyster.

The preliminary trial will be held here possibly Thursday, perhaps later. Prosecuting Attorney rightly states he wants time to collect all the evidence he can. There is little doubt, however, but that the officers have one of the men who robbed Reynolds' store and who is responsible for the tragic death of Marshal Rickey. The circumstantial evidence is certainly strong and some sweating by the proper person might bring some sort of a valuable confession. We hope justice according to the law will be administered and that our citizens will remain calm.

Word was received here yesterday about noon from Perry, Mo., in Ralls county that a man answering the description of the second robber of the Reynolds' store and murderer of Marshal Rickey had stayed all night at a farm house near there and that a posse of men were on his trail and would possibly get him before night. He is seemingly making his way to St. Louis.

M. E. Church, South.

The revival services commenced Sunday morning last, and, considering the weather, the attendance was splendid. Bro. Bull has proven himself a most efficient leader and his solos have delighted all who have heard them. Services each day this week at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m., on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. All are invited to co-operate.

MEN'S MEETING.

A meeting for men only will be conducted by Brothers Johnson and Bull on Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. The members of the Council and School Board with the Mayor have promised to be on hand, and it is hoped that every man in town and community will be present if possible.

Henry B. Rickey.

Henry B. Rickey, an account of whose tragic death is told in another column, was born in Athens County, Ohio, November 16, 1844. On December 6, 1862, he was married to Mrs. Susan Anna Ford, who died in this city on September 12, 1905. Later Mr. Rickey married Mrs. Jennie Smith who with the six children by his former wife, survive. The children are James Rickey of Moberly, Mrs. C. J. Wooldridge of Sioux City, Iowa, Mrs. J. W. Larkin, Samuel, John and Charles of this city.

The deceased moved with his family to Missouri in the year 1888 and located on a farm just east of town, where he remained until about four years ago, when he sold to Mr. Cherry and bought the Doyle property where he remained until the time of his death.

The funeral services were conducted Tuesday morning at the Methodist Episcopal Church by Reverend H. Horwood Johnson, assisted by Reverend Harry Lee.

Mr. Rickey was a man of high character and a father to everybody. He was jolly and had a kind word and a smile for all with whom he came in contact. He was a man universally loved and respected and a noble citizen. Although sixty-four years old he was active and strong physically and brought sunshine into the world by his kind and sympathetic nature and good deeds. Last April he was elected City Marshal for a term of two years and he had made a faithful officer up un-

Died Suddenly.

Mrs. Carrie Marshall who had been sick at the home of her grandparents here, Robt. Powell and wife, for several weeks, but who was thought to be getting along nicely, and had indeed walked up to and around town for several days, was taken bad last Saturday morning and died that evening at five o'clock. She was born in this place September 5, 1892 died July 22, 1911. She joined the Christian Church last summer. Carrie was a good girl and had some warm friends here which with her husband, father and mother two sisters and three brothers will deeply feel the loss of her. Her sister, Mrs. Harry Tracy was the only member of her immediate family that was present when Carrie passed into the great beyond. The other members of the family live in Kansas and could not get here in time for the funeral services which was conducted by Rev. H. H. Johnson, pastor of the Center St. M. E. C. South, at 4 o'clock p. m. Monday last. The pastor of the Christian Church, Rev. R. B. Havener, being absent from town. The remains were laid to rest in Maplewood cemetery. We deeply sympathize with those who mourn.

In Memoriam. 1913

Martha A. McAfee was born March 3, 1850 in Mercer Co., Mo. She professed a hope in Christ and united with the Primitive Baptist Church in early life.

She was united in marriage to H. J. Stanley, Oct. 15, 1871. Eight children were born to this union. Charles the oldest, preceded her 21 years. Those who survive her are Mrs. Anna Smith of Liberty, Mo.; Mrs. Susie Gilbert, Macon; Mrs. Mattie Trussell, Ely; Albert, Clarence; Mrs. Sallie Miles, Madison; Mrs. Rachel Wensel and John, Clarence. They with the husband, and many relatives and friends mourn the great loss, but hope to meet her in the better world. She was a devoted mother and wife, and a friend always to be relied upon.

After a lingering illness of more than three months during which time she suffered intensely, she died April 8, 1913, at 10:30 a. m. aged 63 yrs. 1 month and five days. Funeral services were conducted at the Baptist Church in Clarence April 9, by the writer, after which the remains were interred in the city cemetery. The following verses were selected in her memory.

There was no one like our mother,
When our hearts were light and gay;
And was no one like her children
Was before she passed away.

Dearest mother you have left us
Sorrow fills our hearts today;
But beyond this vale of sorrow,
Tears will all be wiped away.

Mother you are sweetly resting,
Cold may be thy silent tomb;
But the angels sweetly welcome,
You to come and live at home.

She is gone our darling mother,
From this world of sin and care;
She is gone to be with loved ones,
In a world that's bright and fair.

She is gone, Oh how we miss her!
Miss her cheerful smiling face;
For her very words and actions,
Were so sweet and full of grace.

We are weeping, sadly weeping,
For our loss is hard to bear;
Blessed Jesus, give assurance
That her glory we shall share.

To the dear ones left behind we say,
"Grieve not, she has entered unto rest;
Her trials and cares of this life are over,
And she has only passed on before to await our coming."

"Look unto the Heavenly Father,
Who alone knows our deepest heart-ache."

L. P. PERRY
Macon, Mo.

Edward Pernel Messick.

Was born in Sussex County, Delaware, Aug. 7th, 1845. He came to Missouri with his parents at the age of 15 years settling in Shelby County where he lived until his death Jan. 10th, 1912, at the age of 66 years, 5 months and 3 days. He was buried from the M. E. church, Friday, Jan. 12, Rev. O. Bistler, a former pastor, preaching the sermon from the text Acts 11: 24. "He was a good man in the community, home and church. The tributes the speaker paid the departed were well deserved ones. Brother Messick was converted over to God in the Mt. Pleasant school house in 1881 and immediately took an active part in religious work. He was one of the leaders and organizers of the Mt. Pleasant M. E. church until he moved to Clarence where he entered into the church work holding official position until his death. He lived a consistent christian life and beloved by all who knew him. His interest in the furthering of God's course is best attested by munificent gifts to church and college.

On the 23rd day of Oct. 1873 he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Minnick of Shelby County. Their devotion was very marked. His solicitation for her welfare was in his last thoughts. He was considerate and kind in every way. She entered into all his plans and labors with the same energy and good will he displayed. "Had I a thousand tongues to sing My Great Redeemer's Praise" was the song on his lips continually during his last illness and his words towards the last "I am going straight to Heaven!" were well founded. His faith in Christ never wavered. Besides a host of very warm friends he leaves to mourn their loss his wife and companion, Mrs. Messick, and one brother, Samuel, of Tulsa, Okla., whose presence with him during the holidays was very helpful and joyous.

The M. E. Church has lost a very strong and consistent member. May his memory be helpful to all and "his mantle" fall on those whom he leaves to mourn.

F. E. EDWA.