

# Crawfordsville Star.

VOL. X--NO. 25.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA, THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1881.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

## GROCERIES.

1881.

1881.

**SHUE & DENNIS**

Wholesale and Retail

**CROCKERS.**

Mackrel and White Fish

Cheaper than the Cheapest.

Roller Process Flour,

GEORGE D. BROWN'S

**NEW PROCESS CAMDEN CORN,**

As good as fresh from the field.

We meet any reliable prices and don't stop to go below, for goods bought for cash will sell themselves. We invite all our city and country friends to call.

Yours respectfully,

**SHUE & DENNIS.**

## MUSIC.

**GRAND OPENING**

ALMOST DAILY OF SUPERB

Pianos and Organs

—AT—

Gilbert's Mammoth Music House, CHASE, DECKER, STEINWAY, MATHUSHER, HAINES BROS., BOARDMAN, and GRAY PIANOS,

AND THE NEW ENGLAND CABINET, ESTLEY, STERLING, and WESTERN COTTAGE

Organs, in handsome new style cases. If you want an Organ write to me and I will bring you one free of expense.

**GILBERT**

Notice the change? No. 39 North Washington Street, Crawfordsville, Ind. MR. ARTHUR, Musician and Tuner, MR. SCOTT, Traveling Agent.

## DRUGS, ETC.

T. D. BROWN, W. S. BROWN,

**T. D. BROWN & SON,**

(SUCCESSORS TO R. K. KROTT & CO.)

**DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,**

No. 23 East Main Street,

Keep constantly on hand a full line of

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Surgeons Supplies,

Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges,

Feather Dusters, Dies, Window Glass, Glassware,

Machine Oil, Coal Oil, Etc.

A VERY FINE STOCK OF

**CIGARS AND TOBACCO,**

**PURE WINES AND LIQUORS,**

FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES,

Physicians Prescriptions a Specialty.

This stock is now almost entirely new and fresh and will be sold at the lowest possible figures. You are invited to call and see us. Yours respectfully,

23. T. D. BROWN & SON.

—CALL AT THE—

**STAR OFFICE**

—FOR ALL KINDS—

**BOOK & JOB PRINTING.**

## Crawfordsville Star.

### A DOUBLE HANGING.

THE TALBOTT BOYS DIE FOR ASSASSINATING THEIR FATHER.

Affecting Scene at the Parting With Their Mother and Sisters—The Mother Condemning the Governor for not Saving the Lives of Her Boys—Ten Thousand Spectators.

MARYVILLE, Mo., July 22.—Albert P. and Charles E. Talbott, aged 22 and 17 years respectively, who were convicted of the murder of their father, Dr. Perry H. Talbott, on Sept. 18, 1880, and sentenced to be hanged on June 25, but respited until July 22 by Gov. Crittenden, were hanged this afternoon in the presence of 8,000 or 10,000 persons. Up to a late hour last night the brothers were hopeful of another interference by the Governor, but as no favorable tidings came up to midnight they went to bed, after having had a long interview with their mother and sisters and Mrs. Lewis, a desecrated house, passing on, imbedded itself in the wood partition of the room. When it was taken out of the partition the Doctor took it in his hand, and after carefully examining it, said: "This means death." When asked if some member of the family might not have shot him, he gave evasive replies. He distasteful his will and died in great agony on the following day.

The Talbott's had not lived together harmoniously for sometime previous to the shooting, and it was believed by many that some member of the family had fired the fatal shot. Mrs. Talbott offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest of the murderer. The hope of securing this reward led J. V. Brighton, a detective, to disguise himself as a laborer and apply for work at the residence of the Talbotts, assuming the name of Frank B. Hudson. They needed no help at the time, he applied for and obtained a situation on a neighboring farm, where he and his wife, whom he represented to the Talbotts boys as his sister, took up their abode. The sons of the murdered man were frequent visitors at his house, and became very intimate with himself and wife. He said that at one of these visits they confessed that they had killed their father. His wife, who was concealed in a closed, overheard their confession, Brighton also said that the Talbott brothers paid him for \$30 to kill Henry Wyatt, their hired man, as they feared he would reveal the secret of their father's death, he knowing all the facts. It was also alleged by the detective that in order to get into the confidence of the boys he signed an agreement, drawn up by Albert Talbott, to the effect that they should go into the business of robbing trains, mines and banks, and divide the proceeds. The following is an exact copy of the agreement:

MONDAY, OCT. 25, 1880. We this day of the Lord eighteen hundred and eighty go in contract together Albert P. Talbott, Charles E. Talbott, and J. V. Brighton, to divide the proceeds of the business of robbing trains, mines and banks, and divide the proceeds. The following is an exact copy of the agreement:

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was the owner of the Greenback Standard in Maryville, which suspended soon after his death. On the fatal Saturday afternoon Dr. Talbott, after finishing his work on the newspaper, returned to his home several miles south of the town. He arrived there early in the evening, and went with a neighbor to visit a sick child. He returned home at about nine o'clock and retired to his bedroom, where Mrs. Talbott and his son Albert, who was familiarly known as "Bud," were sitting. The Doctor removed his coat and vest and sat down on the bed. Mrs. Talbott sat on the foot of the bed, facing her husband, while Albert sat in a chair beside the window. As the three were talking a bullet came crashing through the window and into the room, cutting off two of the Doctor's fingers and passing through his body from side to side, making a terrible wound. It then grazed Mrs. Talbott's cabin, passing on, imbedded itself in the wood partition of the room. When it was taken out of the partition the Doctor took it in his hand, and after carefully examining it, said: "This means death." When asked if some member of the family might not have shot him, he gave evasive replies. He distasteful his will and died in great agony on the following day.

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the gun with it. When the fatal shot was fired Wyatt was up stairs in his room. Albert was in the room with his father and mother. Charles had been up stairs in bed, but once upon his father's return, and taking the gun, went outside and fired the fatal shot. Charles told him that after he had shot his father he ran on the walk, and then went around and came in the kitchen door. Albert ran out and picked up the gun and fired off the other barrel, pretending that he saw a man. Wyatt did not think that Mrs. Talbott knew of the conspiracy.

The trial lasted six days, closing with a verdict of murder in the first degree. A motion for a new trial and an arrest of judgment was overruled. Judge Howell then sentenced the brothers to be hanged on March 25, 1881. Albert, when asked if he should not be passed on him, replied with quivering lips, "In the first place, because I am not guilty." Charles never flinching in the least, said he was not guilty.

### SITTING BULL'S SURRENDER.

He Indicates What He Would Like to Have, and How He Wants to Live.

A Fort Buford dispatch says Sitting Bull and about two hundred of his followers have been brought in and surrendered to Major Brotherton, who opened the council with a few remarks, in which he forcibly outlined the policy the government intended to follow, and by which Bull and his family will be guided.

He informed them that they will be sent to join the larger portion of their people at Fort Yates; that they need have no fears of receiving any injuries from the militia so long as they continue to behave themselves properly, and that, in short, they are to be treated the same as those of their people who surrendered during the winter.

When Major Brotherton had finished his remarks, which at times were met by grunts of approval by nearly all the Indians present except Sitting Bull, the latter was informed that he could proceed with his little speech. He remained perfectly silent for at least five minutes, as if taking a review of his past life, then addressed himself in a short speech to the Indians present, which speech was not interpreted. He finally turned to his little son and directed him to take up his rifle and present it to Major Brotherton. This being done, he said:

"I surrender this rifle to you through my younger son, whom I now desire to act in this manner. He has become the friend of the Americans. I wish him to learn the habits of the whites, and to be educated as their sons are educated. I wish it to be remembered that I was the last man of my tribe to surrender my rifle, and this day have given it to you, and he now wants to know how he is going to make a living. Whatever you have to give, or whatever you have to say, I would like to receive or hear now, for I don't wish to be kept in darkness longer. I have sent several messengers here from time to time, and now I am here. This is my country, my home, my life. I wish to live here. The Chiefs, Crow, King and Gull, have not wanted me to come, and I have never received good news from them. I now wish to be allowed to live this side of the line or the other, as I see fit. I wish to continue my old life of hunting, but would like to be allowed to trade on both sides of the line. This is my country, and I don't wish to be compelled to give it up. My heart was very sad at having to leave the great mother country. She has been a friend to me, but I want my children to grow up in our native country, and I also wish to feel that I can visit two of my friends on the other side of the line, viz: Major Walsh and Captain McDonald, whenever I wish, and I would like to visit with Lewis Legare, as he has always been a friend to me. I wish to have all my people live together upon an reservation of our own on the Little Missouri. I left several families at Wood Mountain, and between them and Quappella. I have many people among the Yankaguas at Poplar Creek, and I wish all of them and those who have gone to Standing Rock to be collected together upon my reservation. My people have many of them been bad. All are good now, that their arms and ponies have been taken from them."

### The President's Weakness.

(Col. Rockwell's Statement.) The people generally don't realize how sick the man is. He is very weak. "How weak? Can't he turn over?" "No." "Can he raise his head?" "No." "Can he raise his arms?" "No." "How does he look?" "Pale, thin and haggard." Only five American expeditions are hunting the North Pole. It will undoubtedly be chased down.

## A HORRIBLE RECITAL.

Brutalities Committed by the Apaches on the Body of Thomas K. Pugh—Other Diabolical Tortures.

[Las Vegas Letter to Cincinnati Enquirer.] The murder of Thomas K. Pugh, of your city, the frightful treatment he received at the bloody hands of the Apaches previous to his death, and the details of his sufferings are so heart rending, sickening and blood curdling that no power on earth could give anything approximating an adequate idea of the most monstrous and most foul tragedy. While the press has been furnished with numerous accounts of the bloody affair, none have at all approached the fearful nature of the case. This arises partly from the fact that all information upon which the press telegrams have been based has been received by newspaper correspondents at second or third hands, no reporters having visited the scene of the murder in person to see for themselves. But, in accordance with instructions, from the Enquirer your correspondent went over the ground, and, is therefore, enabled to enter into details that could be obtained in no other way. A newspaper experience of many years has brought the writer in contact with many horrible scenes, but he is compelled to admit that everything he has ever seen or investigated heretofore sinks into utter insignificance when compared with the terrible fate of the late Mr. Pugh. Some of the details are so disgusting that they are absolutely unfit for publication, or even to be talked about by the most hardened wretch. It is impossible to imagine how anybody, even a savage of the wildest, most bloodthirsty kind, could conceive of such shocking torture as was visited upon the victim of the cowardly, murderous Apaches. Had he been their most hated foe suddenly fallen within their power, they could not have devised more cruel and sickening treatment.

I went to the place where the stage was stopped and where young Pugh was captured. There were with me some of the party who had found the young man's body, and they took me over the trail that led to the spot where the murder was committed. This was two miles from the scene of the capture. Every five hundred yards or so there were imprints in the ground of a man's knee, and the guides explained that at these intervals the prisoner had sunk down from exhaustion and to implore his savage captors to spare his life, or to put him out of misery by killing him. If he pleaded for life at first, he begged as hard for death at last, for over the last mile of the trail was sprinkled a copious stream of blood, and the sequel showed that the Indians had "committed such an atrocious outrage upon their prisoner that no man thus mutilated could hope or wish to live a moment thereafter."

The body was found by the Mexican soldiers on the day succeeding the murder. It was swollen to prodigious proportions, and an examination revealed the sickening extent of the mutilations perpetrated by the dastardly cowards. Young Pugh had been emasculated in the most complete manner that such a trifling operation could be performed. It was while suffering such barbarous torture that the demons, his captors, had forced him to walk over a mile. When he could no longer drag himself along the brutal Apaches filled his body with bullets and left him to rot.

When the Mexican soldiers found the corpse they dug a hole with their bayonets, the only tools they had, and buried the swollen and mangled remains as best they could. Returning the next day, the Mexicans discovered that the coyotes had dug the body up and had stripped it of the greater portion of its flesh. The soldiers again made a grave and interred the remains in a decent and safe manner, after which a stone and a cross was placed in position to mark the spot.

The Indians who committed this outrage were supposed to be good Indians, and were out of their own ballistics on a special leave from the government to hunt. They seem to have taken it for granted that they were licensed to hunt human beings and to murder in cold blood all they found unprotected. A couple of weeks prior to the murder of young Pugh the same gang of cut-throats captured a party of emigrants among whom were six women. The hell-hounds violated the persons of the women in a most fiendish manner, after which they hung them up by the heels. Then they secured red hot lynch pins from the ashes of the wagons they had burned, with which the monsters tortured the women to death. The manner in which they applied the heated piece of iron to their victims is too disgraceful to be mentioned.

The United States government might make a mistake of one or two Indians if it were to exterminate the whole Apache nation, but it is thought by some very humane people that it is better that the government should vary its mistakes by making the one proposed.

## GROCERIES.

### A QUESTION.

Why is it some people blow so hard without any effect?

IT IS VERY EASILY ANSWERED.

THEY DO NOT COME DOWN TO HARD PAN WITH THEIR PRICES AS WE DO.

AND THERE IS NOT A STORE IN TOWN THAT HAS THE ACCOMMODATIONS WE HAVE.

We have a large wagon yard in the rear of our store and it is free for all of our customers. Bring your dinners, wraps and baskets, leave them in our store, we will be glad to accommodate you instead of grumbling at you. We have a few sacks of COFFEE left to be sold at 12 1-2 cts. or 8 lbs. for \$1. We sell our goods as low as Indianapolis wholesales them, and regulate the prices in this town. Others try to follow us but cannot keep up, simply because they pay too much for their goods. Come and see us and buy from first hands.

**Hornaday & Barnhill**

Opposite Post Office, Crawfordsville, Indiana.

**NEW ROOM.**

**Here We Are**

—IN OUR—

**NEW HOME!**

I wish to inform my old customers and the public at large that I am now Fully Organized

In my new and beautiful room on Washington street, two doors north of Allen's store. My stock of Boots and Shoes, as in time past, will be sold at low prices as low as can possibly be afforded to make the business.

**A Living One**

I extend a cordial invitation to all to come and see my new and commodious room.

P. C. SOMERVILLE.

N. B. REPAIRING or mending promptly executed in room immediately over store. 1

**MERCHANT TAILOR.**

**REMOVAL!**

On August 1, 1881,

I shall remove to the Miller Bro.'s Block, East side of Washington St., five doors west of the Court House. I will carry a larger stock than hitherto and will sell at the cheapest possible prices.

Hoping to see all my friends and customers, I am, Very Respectfully,

**W. J. MITCHELL,**

THE TAILOR.