PONTIAC BILL POSTER

1884 Ke Jackson Minde

The Crouch murder mystery had another horror added to it recently. James Foy, a farm hand employed on the Crouch farm, went to Union City last week Monday and got intoxicated. Late in the evening two men passed Foy when he ordered a halt and opened fire on them. One, named Shuler, a post-office clerk, was shot in the head and probably fatally injured. Foy caught a freight train and escaped from Union City, but was put off at Homer. From thence he went on foot to the Crouch farm in the darkness and rain. The next day, toward night, just as officers entered the front door, a pistol shot was heard in the kitchen, and Foy was found stretched on the floor with a bullet in his head, dead. As to whether Foy committed suicide or was murdered, there seems to be a difference of opinion, but all agree that he knew who committed the Crouch butchery. The mysterious death of Mrs. Holcomb and Foy would seem to indicate that they both knew who committed the Crouch murders.

Friday night another tragedy was added to the horrible list. Detective Brown, in the employ of Pinkerton and very active in ferreting out the murderers of the Crouch family, was walking into the town of Horton after his days work, when he met two men in a buggy. They stopped the officer, asked him if his name was Brown, and when he answered "yes," one of the occupants of the rig quickly fired at Brown, and as he fell, whipped up their horse and drove rapidly away. The ball struck the detective in the breast, three inches above the heart, and persons who heard the shot went to the relief of the wounded man and carried him to Horton, where he received medical attendance, but is not

liable to recover. Brown says his assassin is Judd Crouch, and the latter has been arrested and admitted to \$5,000 ball. He takes his arrest quietly and says he can prove by four witnesses that he was at home when the detective was shot.

The victims of the Crouch tragedy, direct and indirect, thus far are as follows:

Jacob D. Crouch.

Bis daughter Eunice.

His daughter Mrs. Holcomb.

His son-in-low White.

His guest Moses Pauley.

Eunice's unborn baby.

Elmer Shuler, of Union City.

James Foy, Holcomb's hired man.

Detective Brown.

The citizens of Jackson county are greatly excited, and wonder who will be the next victim, and how much longer it will be before the guilty parties will be arrested.

Talk about Southern outrages and murders, they are as nothing when compared with the Jackson outrages, and for the good name of Michigan it is to be hoped that the murderers will be speedily brought to justice.

If the justly indignant people do not take the law into their own hands, capital punishment ought to be restored long enough to at least stretch the worthless necks of the Jackson county murderers.

Morgan J. Spencer, of Pontiac township, died last Wednesday evening, of dropsy, age. 69 years. Funeral services, in charge of the Odd Fellows of Oakland County lodge, were held at the M. E. church Saturday afternoon, sermon by the pastor, and the remains placed in the Petrle vault. In 1842 Mr. S. was Sheriff of Washtenaw county, and afterwards held the office of justice of the peace for several years.