

sleeping. In room over the kitchen on second floor, Charles Edward Talbott, aged sixteen years, and William Wallace Talbott, aged fourteen years, and Henry Wyatt, a work hand, were sleeping. These were all that were about the house. Henry Wyatt, Cicero and John had been at home all day. The rest of the family had been at the fair. I got home about dark from the fair. All the family were at home when I got there. The Doctor had just got there. He had eaten his supper and came out to the gate and met me. He told me he was going to Whit Leighty's to see a sick child. I had come home on the train. The Doctor had come home with the children in the buggy. I got off the train at Arkoe, and walked up part of the way, when my son William met me with the buggy. When I met the Doctor, as before stated, it was beginning to get a little dark. It was about half-past eight when he came home again. When he came home, he went into the north room below, and asked Bud (Albert) to take his mule to the pasture, which Bud at once did. From the front gate to the pasture is about 300 yards. Bud returned in about fifteen minutes, and came into the room where the Doctor and I were. The Doctor had gone to the drawer and was reading the copyright for a book he had written, and was talking about it while Bud was gone. He had put it up before Bud came back; but when Bud came in, the Doctor took it out again and gave it to Bud. Bud sat down by the northwest window to read it. The Doctor then walked to the south part of the room and sat down on the north side of the bed in front of me. I, at that time, was lying on the bed with my clothes on, my feet to the head of the bed. The Doctor was talking about this writing of his. He was in his shirt sleeves, and was facing the northwest window, the window where Bud was sitting. I saw him place his right hand up to his breast, and I think he was moving his shirt when I heard the loud report of a gun. I saw no flash. I had my face west with the side toward the window. The Doctor leaned and started forward, and cried: "My God, Belle, I'm shot. Some assassin has been sent here to shoot me." I jumped from the bed and caught hold of him. He was about half way from where he sat when he was shot and the northeast corner of the room when I caught him. He still had his hand up where he was wounded and was in a bent condition. Bud at that time ran around in front of the Doctor, and ran to get the shot gun which was in the southeast corner of the house. The Doctor had not, up to that time, spoken to Bud; but as Bud ran for the gun the Doctor said, "take my revolver, too." After this, as I swung the Doctor around to get him onto the bed, he said: "Get me on the bed as quick as you can." Bud assisted me with the Doctor back to the bed, and then took the shot gun and went out. Bud went south into the hall. I heard two shots out of doors south of the house after Bud went out. Bud was out but a short time until he came in. I saw no one out of doors at any time. It was per-