

# THE TWICE-A-WEEK DISPATCH

A PROGRESSIVE REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE UPBUILDING OF AMERICAN HOMES AND AMERICAN INDUSTRIES.

State Library

BURLINGTON, ALAMANCE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1915.

## JURY GIVES MISE EN ABANDON OF \$1000; JUDGE SETS VERDICT ASIDE

In Setting the Verdict Aside Judge Bond Declared 'I Have Done So Because I thought There Was no Merit in the Plaintiff's Action'—He Dictates Formal Statement.

Pittsboro, July 8.—"Gentlemen, no power beneath high heaven could make me let that verdict stand," dramatically exclaimed Judge W. M. Bond today in the middle of a statement following an award of \$1,000 to Miss Loula M. Riley in her damage suit against W. H. Stone, Jr., of Greensboro, which ended here this morning.

It was chief of the thrills that attended the trial covering the week, one in which unabated public sympathy must have impressed itself upon a jury that wrestled hard with the issue of damages. It slept upon the six last night and arose this morning, a solid eleven contending with a single one for a verdict five times as large. Finally Willie Thomas, the standpat, yielded to \$500 on the issues of slander and false imprisonment, and at 11:15 the courthouse bell called the little town together.

The omniscient knew what had taken place. Those who affected to have been on the "inside" smiled patronizingly when a newspaper man guessed that \$1,000 would be the smallest and \$1,500 the largest. Eight had been for \$7,000 or more, it was whispered; three for \$10,000, one for \$15,000, and a majority always for \$5,000. The defense hoped through for an award of nothing. At 11:20 Judge Bond called for the issues and the first as to the defendant's speaking the words of the plaintiff as alleged in the complaint, was answered against him.

Total Verdict for \$1,000.

The jury held that these words were not true. On the question of damages it gives \$500.

On the second cause of action as to imprisonment of the plaintiff, the jury answered against Mr. Stone. Again the assessment was \$500.

The silence that met this return was the supreme tribute to Judge Bond's overpowering the partisan spirit. The hearing of excited hoarseness could be heard over the courtroom which, despite the absence of notice was nearly filled in the five minutes between bell and opening of court. Judge Bond bit down gingerly upon his new cigar and A. L. Brooks, leading counsel for Mr. Stone, moved the setting aside of the verdict on the ground of its violence to the principles of law and to the weight of the evidence. Mr. Brooks declared it manifest that the spirit of the outside had been all pervasive and felt itself on the inside of the jury box.

Colonel Barringer rose. His disappointment was apparent. Judge Bond had not yet remarked but the Judge did not betray his amazement. The colonel expected far more and his theory was that Judge Bond's charge and daily admonitions to the jury had really made it give less than any jury without any knowledge of the case would have done. When Judge Bond made his statement, Colonel Barringer protested with vehement eloquence. Judge Bond had turned to an animated block of stone.

the courthouse. There is an unfortunate tendency of this age among people to get excited over important cases and this feeling imparts itself in juries.

The Frank Case. Judge Bond referred to the Frank case. He had a fine chance to show what dictated his course here today. The great outside world clamoring for justice to Frank found it strangely combating the Georgia crowd clamorously asking for the life of a man convicted by that clamor.

"A few days ago the governor of Georgia while having upon him the responsibility of standing between a man and the gallows, had his mansion surrounded by excited crowds; so much as to necessitate his protection by armed force. This was done to make him disregard his own convictions of duty and rule a question to suit the whim and caprice of an exasperated mob. If that spirit is to take charge of the so-called courts of justice, and exact decisions, instead of having them based upon cool and deliberate consideration of the evidence in the case, then we'd as well do away with court houses and let enraged or excited groups of people deal out what to them appears, thru their excited vision, necessary to assuage the cravings of a crowd acting with reason partially dethroned."

Judge Bond declared that he is as keenly sensitive to the cares of womanhood and that in an experience of 30 years at the bar he had been appealing for the husbands, children and relatives of women. He did his duty as a lawyer he said, but he has a very different one as a Judge on the bench. "The Judge is the only man who can stand between a jury and the crowd. And we unconsciously drift with the crowd" he said by way of explaining how influences gather and dominate public acts.

"When I came to this district I had never heard of this case," he said and told what he did immediately after discovering that in the interest of the plaintiff's cause, the complaint against Mr. Stone had been published in the Greensboro Daily News. A large number of these papers had been caused to be circulated in the county in which the cause was to be tried," he continued. "I removed the case and would have done so if every man in North Carolina had signed a petition asking me not to do so. As soon as I got here, I saw the swells of passion and prejudice of the crowd. The second day I saw but allowed to pass unnoticed a small ripple of applause. Another day this occurred and I warned the crowd."

Couldn't Understand Jury. He briefly referred to the facts, told what Miss Riley admitted and what she denied, what Messrs. Stone, McCuiston and Hicks, and Misses Ball, Moore, Morrow, Mrs. Pritchett and other witnesses had said against the denial of Miss Riley. "Three white men and five or six ladies admitted by council to be of good character, gave their testimony against her. The men said she confessed, the ladies said they saw her take goods.

"The jury have said that what these witnesses said was untrue and (Continued on Page 3.)

## NEUTRALS DON'T WANT TO SAY PEACE

Miss Jane Adams Reports No Warring Nation Ready to Say Quit.

THEY WOULD CONSIDER IT

Germany and France Both Might Consider Some Things She Thinks; Von Jagow Says America Has Right to Sell All the Ammunition She Chooses.

## GERMANY WARNED TO GO CAREFULLY

Admiral Truppel Advises of Consequence of Trouble With This Country.

LITTLE HOPE FOR VICTORY.

Uncle Sam Not Only Would Give Good Account But Bring Other Neutrals to Side of the Allies, He Thinks; Opinion in Germany on American Crisis Divided.

## PLAN TO HURRY UP, PROHIBITION

Business Men at Atlantic City Want to Make it Nation-Wide—35 States Represented.

Anti-Saloon League of America Re-elects Bishop Luther E. Wilson, President; First of the Big Inspirational Meetings is Held; Dr. Baker Attacks Mann and Underwood.

## NOTHING IS SAFE IN MEXICO CITY

Bandit Soldiers Steal Autos and Ride Around City in Gay Fashion—The Uniform is Supreme.

British Consul Forced to Take Part in Jail Delivery; Officers Fight Gun Duel in Crowded Street; Thirty Thousand engaged in Mad Scramble for Food.

## GERMANY ASKING FOR COMPROMISE

Would Have the United States Surrender Some Important Neutral Rights—The Suggestion is Vain.

Opinion Prevails in Washington That International Law is the Rock Upon Which This Nation Firmly Stands and That Anything Less Will Fail to Suffice.

## BRITISH HEROISM NEVER CELLED

General Hamilton Tells of Landing on Shores of Gallipoli—The Death Traps Yawn.

Turkish Machine Guns Cut Down Gallant Tommies Like Grain, But They Snip Barbed Wire and Go at the Ottomans With Bayonets, Until Machine Guns Converge Fire.

Some people will think that the fifteen millions a day England is paying for the war is a mighty poor investment, and with small prospect of getting the money back.

## "MAN FROM HOME" ENDS CHAUTAUQUA

Seven Joyous Days of Entertainment an Enlightenment Came to Close Tuesday Night.

MANY HEARD MRS. PICKETT

Wife of Great Confederate General Delighted Audience With Stories of Men Who Fought For the South.

The presentation Tuesday night of "The Man from Home," preceded immediately by the concert by the Granville-Hines Company, brought to a fitting close the seven joyous days of the 1915 Chautauqua. But the end was a fitting climax. Lovers of the good and the true and pure on the stage rejoiced that the Chautauqua had brought such a well-known and such a widely recognized popular drama here as that from the pen of Booth Tarkinton. "A Pageant of Average Town," the Junior Chautauqua Play, given under the direction of the Association, but by children of the city, was presented Tuesday afternoon, and was a delight to the big audience that saw it. It was fun and frolic for the children, and, of course, was made particularly for them. They seemed to enjoy it.

Mr. Granville, of the Granville-Hines Company, proved one of the favorites of the stage this year. To him was given the distinction of being Burlington's favorite male vocalist. Miss Bentley last Saturday evening won the hearts of local Chautauqua goers, and Mr. Granville performed the same feat Tuesday afternoon. He was assisted by an artist in his profession in Mr. Hines, who prances over the keyboard with as much ease as though it had never been an effort for him to acquire the familiarity with the piano which is his. Both afternoon and evening the two performers were anchored again and again, and when they thought that they had satisfied their admirers they had come to that place where the applause was the louder and the longer. Mr. Granville had to refuse positively to sing more before he was allowed to go in peace Tuesday, night but that was expected from the reception given them on their first appearance in the afternoon.

Mrs. Pickett Speaks. Daughters of the Confederacy, Confederate Veterans, and admirers of the brave endurance of the men who followed the leaders of the South a half a century ago listened with almost breathless silence to the address on "Friends of Yesterday" by Mrs. George E. Pickett, widow of the man said to have led the greatest infantry charge in all history. Mrs. Pickett's address was much in the nature of recollection of the men associated in the governmental affairs of the Confederacy and with the carrying on of the Civil War. She gave vivid illustrations and delightful insights into the character of Jefferson Davis, of Stonewall Jackson, Robert E. Lee, and of General U. S. Grant and Mrs. Grant. One of the most touching also, was the incident of Abraham Lincoln, tall, lanky, bony man that he was, staggering upon the porch of her home in Richmond after the Confederate Capital was burned almost to ashes in 1865. He came there to see the home of George Pickett and to speak a word to his wife, since he and Pickett were such good friends in their boyhood days. He said that he just wanted to see George Pickett's home.

(Continued on 4th Page.)

## FRANK HOLT COMMITS SUICIDE BY JUMPING FROM JAIL WINDOW

Man Who Shot Morgan and Wrecked Senate Room Crushes Skull on Concrete Court Yard

HIS SECOND ATTEMPT TO END HIS EXISTENCE

Opened Artery in Arm With Lead Pencil Earlier in The Day; Attendant Leaves Door Open a Moment and Prisoner Slips Out, Climbs on Top of Cell and Jumps Fifty Feet to Sudden Death, Leaves letter Asking Wife to Care of The Babies, Says Life Useless to Him and Ends With Request For Prayer That Slaughter Will Stop.

Glen Cove, N. Y., July 6.—Frank Holt, the Cornell professor who shot J. P. Morgan in his home here last Saturday, committed suicide here tonight by jumping from a jail window to concrete floor of the court yard about fifty feet below.

Holt was under the guard of Jeremiah O'Ryan, a jail attendant. The prisoner apparently was sleeping soundly, and O'Ryan hearing a noise on the other side of the cell tier, left his place in front of Holt's open door and started to investigate. O'Ryan heard a noise, which, he said resembled an explosion, and hastily returned to Holt's cell, only to find it empty. Holt had slipped through the open cell door and climbed to the top of the cell tiers to an open window through which he plunged to the narrow courtyard below.

Dr. Guy Cleghorn, the jail physician and District-Attorney Lewis J. Smith were summoned. Dr. Cleghorn examined the body and found that the skull had been crushed and that death had been instantaneous.

Useless New To Live.

District-Attorney Smith searched Holt's cell immediately after arriving at the jail and found a letter written on yellow paper. This letter, which Holt must have written before he attempted suicide early this morning when the pencil with which he tried to sever an artery, was taken from him, was addressed "To My Dears," and follows:

"I must write once more. The more I think about it, the more I see the uselessness of living under circumstances such as these. Bring up the dead babe in the love of God and man. God bless you, my sweet. Affectionately, Frank.

"P. S.—All please pardon me for all the heart-ache I have brought you. Pray with me that the slaughter will stop. My heart breaks. Good-bye."

Conflicting Stories of Death.

At midnight there was still considerable confusion in the jail and conflicting stories as to the manner in which Holt was killed were told by those attached to the institution. The attendants disagreed as to the place where he body was found. Jeremiah O'Ryan, the keeper, detailed to watch Holt's cell, declared that he was positive the body was in a pool of blood in the cell when he first saw it.

"It sounded to me like an explosion," said O'Ryan, giving his version of what occurred. "You will have hard work to convince me that it was not. The cell was in partial darkness as the lights had not been fully turned on.

"I was fifteen feet from the cell when it happened and my back was turned. I heard a noise and then ran

into the cell and looked around. It was dark. "I couldn't see at first. Then I found the body in a pool of blood in a corner of the cell.

"Holt had been in remarkable good spirits. He had laughed and joked earlier in the evening. That made me suspicious."

## POTATO SLIPS ARE HERE

Those who have been waiting so long for potato slips can need for them now, they are here. We have only been able to secure the Norton Yam as yet, but as this is the best variety, presume all will be glad to get them. Please tell your neighbor, and come quickly, potato plants do not last long unless planted. Will have Nancy Hall plants next week, but get these while they are to be had.

## BARACAS AND PHILATHEAS TO MEET.

The Baraca-Philathea City Union, composed of nearly all the organized Baraca and Philathea classes of the various churches of the city, will hold its regular monthly meeting in the Webb Avenue M. E. church next Sunday afternoon at four o'clock. This meeting was to have been held last Sunday afternoon, but owing to the presence of the Chautauqua, it was postponed one week.

We understood the program committee is arranging a very interesting program for this meeting, which will doubtless be both delightful and helpful. Among the business matters that will be transacted is the semi-annual election of officers. Because of these very important matters that will claim the attention of the Union at this meeting, every class holding membership in the organization is urged and expected to have a large representation of its members present. The public is also cordially invited to attend the meeting.

## WEEKLY WEATHER FORECAST.

Issued by the U. S. Weather Bureau, Washington, D. C., for the Week Beginning Wednesday, July 7, 1915.

For South Atlantic and East Gulf States: Fair weather with normal temperatures will prevail during the next four days except that showers are probable on the South Atlantic coast. The weather will become unsettled with possibly showers after the tenth and continue until the close of the week.

There's a lot of peace plans running loose about the country. Why not try them out on Mexico?

If Mr. Bryan would only go to Europe we believe he could end the war. He would talk it to death.

It's a poor mother who can't discover extraordinary brains in her own offspring without the use of a microscope.