

SALISBURY EVENING SUN

VOL. XVII—NO. 63

SALISBURY, N. C., MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 13, 1905

TWO CENTS

BOYDEN ADHERENTS, ANGERED AT REQUEST FOR INFORMATION, USE VIOLENCE, EVEN IN MAYOR'S OFFICE

A GENERATION which has stood for Richard Harding Davis and Tom Lawson has no license to be squeamish and through possession of some degree of modesty, the following account of some occurrences of the past few days is written in the first person, partly for convenience and partly that Mayor Boyden may not again repeat his statement, made both publicly and in private, that I "do not know what he is writing," and that I am "prompted by others." My excuse for injecting myself into the lime light is that the public may have a fuller understanding of the desperate means resorted to by adherents of the present administration to choke off the public from its endeavor to find out what the law provides it should know.

Friday night last, one Aut Watson, a clerk, suspended from the Retail Clerks' association for non-payment of dues, stopped me on the street and asked me what I meant by writing such things about Mayor Boyden. He laid hands on me to detain me, and I appealed to Chief of Police Miller, who was with Watson, saying an assault was being committed in his presence, and received no reply. After telling Watson that I wrote what seemed to me best and that it was none of his affair to question me, he swore and used a name that, if repeated here, would cause the government to prevent The Sun from going through the mails for containing obscene matter. Realizing that this was a trap, that Watson was a foot taller than I, and being convinced that I had merely to raise a finger to be arrested, I made no defence, the assault being merely technical, and causing me no pain, but again asked Chief Miller if Watson was under arrest or would be so placed, and received an evasive reply and the order to go on and mind my business.

Saturday morning Watson was waited on by my representative and told that if he would apologize to me in person before 11 o'clock, the matter would be dropped, and this he refused to do. Then I wrote an editorial expressing my opinion of such methods and serving notice that The Sun could not be bluffed—and then laid it aside and went to Mayor Boyden. To him I laid bare the entire story, told him these things were being done in his name, but I did not believe he countenanced them, and put it up to him as man to man. He assured me that if I would suspend prosecution and hold back the editorial till noon on Monday, he would endeavor to get Watson to make the amend honorable, and would guarantee that there would be no repetition of such outrages. I agreed to do this, and The Sun contained no direct mention of the affair.

And at half past four in the afternoon, I was brutally and unjustly assaulted in the court room at the City Hall, in Mayor Boyden's presence, and by a man known to be one of his firm adherents and staunchest personal friends. I leave it to the public to draw its own conclusion.

During this time, I had no chance to believe that Watson had been taken under arrest. Chief Miller had given an evasive answer to my question whether Watson were under arrest or not, and no time that was summoned to appear at a trial said to be waiting for me, was I notified to appear at City Hall. At 4 o'clock I received a telephone message to this effect, and replied that I had made no charge knew of no trial, and would not appear, and was forthwith commended to appear, an officer being sent to notify me to come at once. And then the knowledge that a trap had been set forced itself upon me, and subsequent events justified the conclusion.

On arrival at the City Hall, accompanied by a member of The Sun staff, I found the court room packed with men closely fitted with the present administration, men everyone of whom has shown in some marked fashion his hostility to The Sun. They reminded one instinctively of the lines from Tennyson's Iphigenia:

"The stern, black bearded kings with wolfish eyes
Waiting to see me die."

When Mayor Boyden called the Watson case, I demanded to be heard and pointed out that I knew of no

such case, and insisted on postponement until I could secure counsel. Watson objected to postponement, and had the amount of the subsequently imposed fine in his hands, while in the rear of the room stood his bondsmen. Although the Court said it was all right to send for my counsel, he disposed of the case without waiting for his arrival, in the same rough-and-ready fashion of which he is so fond. Watson having admitted his guilt, he was fined \$10 and placed under \$200 bonds. The fine was paid at once, and the bonds fled.

But this fine was imposed for a merely technical assault, in which no harm was done, and Aut Watson stands before the public as having branded me with a name which Mayor Boyden says he would hold in his court as a justifiable reason for one man's striking another, and refuses to retract.

It is worthy to note that even in the court, in the presence of the Mayor, Watson threatened me, and the Court took no notice of the contempt of court, though it was called to his attention. And Chief Miller told the Court that he had in the morning told me to appear at 4 o'clock. If he did I did not hear him.

Meanwhile, my one friend present having gone for counsel, John M. Julian, sometime editor of The Sun, and now editor of another local publication, one of Mayor Boyden's closest friends and supporters, got Watson around me and said he would do me about something in return. I asked him to what he referred, and he said that he meant an editorial paragraph concerning publications which make a great noise when they add another name to the Sun list, and asked if it referred to the sheet with which said Julian is connected. It did, and I hesitated for hardly an instant over whether to say yes or no. It was none of his affair, when Julian, whose arm was yet warm from the contact with my shoulder, struck me in the face.

We were separated presently, neither of us much the worse for blows, although each of us fought fairly, and then Julian forced his way to the front and addressed the Mayor, while two policemen forced me to be seated. Julian pleaded guilty to assault and charged me with being an ingrate, with lying about the paper for which he works, with insinuating that it is a whiskey organ, and wound up with a threat that if there were any more unkind things said in The Sun or by me personally about the publication which he edits, there would be further trouble.

In my opinion, I believe that the whole thing was a trap, and that the story much as it appears here, but in greater detail, pointing out that Mayor Boyden had covered me at points that he would stop such outrages, and leave in his own court I was extremely obliged to send to Mayor Boyden what I thought the things to which Julian alluded were true (and the point the matter Saturday night) and called that kind of treatment to be shown by the administration when even in the court room, violence and threats are the methods employed.

When a man pleads guilty, there is no alternative for the judge but to impose a penalty, and Mayor Boyden fined Julian \$10 for assault, and placed him under \$200 bonds. I did not see the fine paid nor the bonds fled.

Then Mayor Boyden made a long explanation and defence, and when I charged him with bad faith, said he knew nothing of the Julian affair till it happened, and promised that there would be no more such outrages. He had made the same promise at noon. I could not refrain from asking him how he knew that there would be no more assaults, what evidence did he have as to when they were scheduled to occur, and he replied by placing me under the protection of the police. Ye gods and little fishes! What is that quotation about "a read shaken by the wind"? Why, even Frank Miller's presence did not keep Aut Watson from making an assault, and the one committed by Julian was made in the presence of a roomful of police, not to speak of the Chief and Mayor Boyden.

And presently, there having been no penalty imposed for contempt of court on Julian, whose attack was made there, or on Watson who broke into the proceedings to make threats, court was adjourned, Mayor Boyden having assured me that I brought it all on myself, that he was my real, true friend, and that he had placed the others under bonds, and would not place me under bonds. Why should he? Did I commit assault? If he had it would have been appealed to the Superior court, and he was so informed.

Some comment on this procedure will be found in The Sun's editorial columns today. CARL HAMMER.

SPENCER

Spencer, N. C., March 13—At their meeting, Saturday night, the board of aldermen of this place closed a contract with the Salisbury and Spencer railway company for furnishing electric lights to Spencer. In addition to maintaining the customary are lights on the principal streets of the town, the company is also to furnish incandescent lights for business and domestic purposes as well as to provide electric power as may be needed for manufacturing or other purposes. A franchise was also granted to the Salisbury and Spencer railway company as successor to the Salisbury West and Power company, with the privilege of owning and operating street railway systems, telephone and telegraph lines and gas works. Under the terms of the franchise the company is allowed until October 1, 1905, to complete the street railway system now under way, though it is expected that the line will be in operation at a much earlier date. The electric lights are to be installed and ready for use by May 15th of the present year. The acquisition of lights will be a decided forward step for Spencer and as has been previously noted many other municipal improvements are soon to follow.

At the same meeting of the Spencer aldermen an election was called to be held April 18th for the purpose of voting on the question of issuing \$75,000 of bonds, the proceeds of which are to be used in the construction of a sewer system, street improvements and the erection of a \$10,000 graded school building. The matter of carrying the bond election seems to be only a question of getting the needs of the town, as well as the many advantages and benefits to be derived from a bond sale, properly before the voters. The town officers, it is understood, have already received numerous offers for the entire issue of bonds, some of the offers being considerably above par.

Mystery still surrounds the death of Fred Edmunds, colored, whose body was found on the Southern yards at this place, early Saturday morning, after having been run over by a train. It was at first thought that he had been killed by the train, his body being horribly mangled, but as no blood was found, and that he was suspected of being a burglar, it was thought that he had been dead several hours and that his body had been placed on the tracks for the purpose of concealing a murder. Upon the investigation of Coroner Dorsett, however, a bullet hole was discovered through the body. Suspicion, as well as circumstantial evidence pointed to George Wright, colored, a resident of Sugar Spring settlement, near where Edmunds had also lived, and with whom he is known to have quarreled. When arrested on the street here Saturday night by Chief of Police B. F. Lee, Wright's first explanation was:

"Boss, I didn't kill dat ar nigger," although he had not yet been informed of the charge resting upon him.

CARD OF THANKS

I desire to thank Council No. 26, J. R. O. U. A. M. for the prompt manner in which they came to my relief in my recent illness and also my neighbors and friends for assistance rendered.

PLEASANT WISE

SALISBURY'S FIRST LADY



By the courtesy of The Richmond Times-Dispatch, The Sun is enabled to give its readers today a recent picture of Mrs. Lee S. Overman, who as wife of Senator Overman, North Carolina's brilliant representative in the great legislative body in the world, may well be called "The First Lady of Salisbury."

CONCERT TOMORROW NIGHT

A concert which promises to be one of the most pleasing to the artistic sense of any which will occur during Lent will be given tomorrow night at 8 o'clock in the First Methodist church for the benefit of the Holston Memorial church of that city.

The concert is to be given by the choir, under the direction of Miss Hattie Crawford, and this latter fact would insure the attendance of the most well-to-do society, not to speak of people who love music and know why.

The choir is fortunate in having Mrs. E. E. Kephart, a high soprano of the fullest, richest voice. Mrs. Kephart was formerly soloist at the Hinton Street church of Raleigh and those who do not hear her will always have a saddening regret. Now is the only attraction for Mrs. D. M. Miller's bird like voice will be heard, and none can hear it too often, and Mrs. R. H. Matthews will sing Dudley Buck's magnificent "Fear Not, O Ye Israel," which alone would make the evening of attendance worth while. The Women's Mission and Elders are the only members of the choir, and everybody knows so well their capabilities that it was needless to praise.

There will be no admission charged, but a silver collection will be taken at the door. The program follows:

- Prélude—Laura Deo, C. F. Matthews
- Mrs. Hattie Crawford
- Te Deum, B. S. DeLoach
- Ave Maria, Paine 4th
- Mrs. D. M. Miller, Mrs. E. E. Kephart, Laura Deo, B. S. Matthews
- Solo—Fear Not, O Ye Israel, Dudley Buck
- Mrs. E. E. Kephart
- Indesinatus—Stabat Mater, Ronald
- Gold—Lead Kindly Light, Frank Shepherd
- Mrs. E. E. Kephart
- Praise Ye the Lord, Galbie
- Soprano, Tenor and Bass.
- Mrs. Kephart, Messrs. Matthews and Ridoutte
- Solo—By the Waters of Babylon, Charles T. Howell
- Mrs. R. H. Matthews
- My Faith Looks Up to Thee,
- P. A. Schnieker
- God Shall Charge His Angel Legions, Lucanboni

GOLD NUGGETS

J. M. Proctor, Supt. of the Gold Knob mines, was in the city today. Mr. Proctor had with him several gold nuggets ranging in value from \$1.50 to \$2.50. These nuggets are very good specimens of the gold to be found on this place and goes to show what a little push and knowledge of mining can accomplish. Thanks to Mr. Proctor, this county will soon be able to demonstrate that mining can be made to pay.

RUSSIAN LOSSES FEARFUL

Officially Reported at 155,000. Pursuit Continues.

Tokio, March 13—A dispatch received says: "Our forces drove the enemy completely out of the district twenty five miles north of Mukden yesterday. We are still pursuing the Russians in all directions inflicting heavy damage on the defeated enemy. Russians abandoned countless carts of supplies and ammunition. One of the Russian officers of Port Arthur garrison has been arrested for breaking his parole. The officer left Shanghai and went to Simminging."

Washington, March 13—Two dispatches received from Minister Griecom dated Tokio, March 13 read as follows: "It is officially reported that the Japanese army captured 20,000 prisoners before the dawn," and an other official report says the Russian losses are over 155,000 of which 40,000 are prisoners, 25,000 dead on the field and about 90,000 other casualties.

Tokio, March 13—The latest dispatches from the front show the Japanese following up their advantage gained on previous days of aggressive fighting and keeping up continuous pursuit of the fleeing Russians. At least half of European soldiers have been killed, wounded, captured or demoralized. The remnants and those cut off from their divisions have been driven into the hills. The pursuit of these has been kept up and it is believed all must eventually fall into the hands of the Japanese.

LOCAL BRIEFS

30 boxes of the Salisbury Drug Co. agent Steadler to Kings Mountain.

Mrs. Nora Cowan has returned home after a visit of several days to friends at China Grove.

"Pike" Page, a son of John Page is suffering with a broken shoulder bone the result of a fall one night recently.

Miss Charlotte Gray, who has been with R. B. Brittain for the last week in the interest of a correct conveyance last night for Union, S. C.

Joe H. Horah is spending the day in Aberdeen on legal business.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the First Methodist Church met this afternoon at 8 o'clock at the parsonage.

During the week at 8:30 p. m. each day the ladies of the First Methodist Church invite the ladies of the city to join them in prayer meetings. It is especially so they invite members of the churches.

The Rev. J. C. Boyd has introduced into his Wednesday night prayer services at the First Methodist church the exercises early of the month, one chapter at a time. As a result the text of Isaiah is being discussed. The services give very interesting and helpful to those who attend.

Mrs. Corretta Hannah will open a kindergarten Wednesday evening in the old Presbyterian school house. Miss Hannah has completed a course at the Clinton Female College of Greensboro and has studied at the University of North Carolina at Charlotte. She

The lectures to be delivered by Bishop Chas. B. Galloway of Jackson, Mississippi, March 14-15-16, are looked forward to with interest. These lectures are under the auspices of the Ayers department of Biblical Studies. They will be delivered at Street church. The public is ally invited.

The Historical Society, a college, held its regular meeting last Friday evening. P. Flowers read a paper on G. W. Ransom. Mr. A. G. Mo senior class, presented a "Administration of Governor A number of historical presented to the museum President Kilgo has arrived in Baltimore next Sunday the new central city.

Messrs. L. T. Single Underwood leave tomorrow, as representative C. A., of Trinity collocation of the Carroll