

THE EVENING MASCOT.

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No. 376

Foul Deed Stirs Stanley

WOMAN ASSAULTED IN HOME.

Left at Home With Only Two Small Children, Mrs. J. R. Ross, Wife of Stanley County Merchant-Farmer, is Attacked by Henry Young, a Negro, Who Attempts Criminal Assault—Mrs. Moss' Rescuers Have Hard Fight With Negro, One Having a Finger Bitten Off—Negro is Bound and Carried to Jail at Albemarle, and Fear of Lynching Prevails.

Spencer, Dec. 15.—Criminally assaulted in her own home this afternoon at Moss siding, near Whitney, Stanley county, Mrs. James R. Moss, a highly respected lady of that place, is tonight in a precarious condition on account of an attack made upon her by Henry Young, colored, aged about 25 years, who was late this afternoon landed in jail at Albemarle charged with the crime.

Mrs. Moss, who is about 40 years old, is the wife of J. R. Moss, a well-known merchant at Moss siding. Together with a number of farm hands, Mr. Moss left home at one o'clock this afternoon, leaving with his wife only two small children, aged 2 and 4 years.

Twenty minutes after the party had left, Young was seen seated on a railroad track near the Moss home. As soon as he learned that the men were all out of sight he slipped up to the rear door of the house and made an effort to enter. Passing around the house he tried another door which had been locked by Mrs. Moss when she discovered that the negro was trying to enter the house. Finding himself locked out, Young broke open a window, bounded into the room where he had seen Mrs. Moss, threw his arms around her and attempted to do his diabolical work. Mrs. Moss, screaming at the top of her voice, attempted to give the alarm by telephone, but she was held fast in the clutches of the negro, determined to accomplish his deed.

The screams of the wife and mother were heard by the husband one-half mile distant, who ran to his house, that George Lefler, another citizen of the village, had also been attracted by the screams and was fighting for his life with the negro. The negro showed fight from the start and it was necessary for Mr. Lefler to break down a door to get into the room. Fighting with their fists, it required a terrible effort of both Mr. Lefler and Mr. Moss to drag the negro, heels first, from the home into the yard, where he was securely tied and held until Sheriff Green, of Stanley county, arrived, two hours later, and with the assistance of several deputies started with his prisoner to Albemarle jail, reaching there at a late hour this afternoon. Mr. Lefler lost a finger, which was bitten off by the negro in the fight.

Mrs. Moss, who is very delicate in health is in a dangerous condition from the shock and fright caused by the desperate assault. Dr. J. A. Allen was hastily summoned from New London and all that is possible is being done to restore her.

The Moss family is highly respected and there is the intensest feeling in the neighborhood against the negro and trouble is feared. When the sheriff reached Albemarle with the prisoner a big crowd followed to the jail and excitement runs high at that place. The negro was badly beaten and it was thought he would die before reaching the jail, but later it was found that his wounds were not fatal.

A telephone message from Albemarle tonight at 10 o'clock stated that everything was quiet there, though a big crowd was on the streets. The jail is not being guarded. There is also a big crowd at the Moss home. The telegraph and telephone offices at Albemarle are now closed and it will be impossible to get further information from there tonight.

Notice.

If you discard all idea of getting something genuine for the cost of something spurious—then why can't we "get together" as to the price. See Bob Henry.

Southern Protectionists.

The protectionist sentiment in North Carolina indicates no conversion to a theory of economics, but merely proves recognition of practical business men that a certain condition exists, and that it behooves them to take the utmost advantage of an opportunity. The sagacity—as contradistinguished from the disinterested sentiments—of the employer is naturally reflected in the employe and a protectionist vote is builded upon value received in the form of graft. Could anyone find a better illustration of a segment of the vicious circle created by protectionists?

The tariff question is not, when considered by disinterested economists, a local issue. Under the system that exists it is made so and we have the sorry spectacle of members of congress attempting to hold the vote of their districts by catering to zinc miners or turpentine producers or owners of timber lands. This illustrates how the lawmaking body is corrupted by a system that rests upon corruption.

Of course, Alabama iron and steel interests are glad to accept the blessing of a duty on iron and steel. Since the wine is flowing, the orchestra playing, tempting viands spread and the banquet board a wilderness of roses, why turn down an empty glass or turn away from the feast because, forsooth, some millions who are not upon the invitation list are more or less hungry?—Louisville Courier Journal.

Wedding Today.

At 6 o'clock this evening, at the home of Mrs. Lelia Bogle in Taylorsville, Miss Irene McIntosh will wed Mr. Ralph Sloan.

Both these young people are well known in this city. Miss McIntosh is the youngest daughter of the late Taylor McIntosh, of Taylorsville. For some months she has been a nurse at the Billingsley hospital, in this city. She is a young lady of sterling qualities, and well liked among her large host of friends.

Mr. Sloan is a son of Mr. W. R. Sloan, of this city, and is well known. He is at present on **The Mascot** staff.

This marriage comes as quite a surprise to their large hosts of friends in the city, as this is the first announcement made of it.

This young couple have the best wishes of their many friends in this city.

Troutman Young Man Victim of Cancer.

Troutman, Dec. 15.—Mr. Laurence Mills, a most estimable young man of this community, has just returned from Baltimore, Md., where he went at the advice of the local surgeons for treatment of a cancer in the mouth. The famous cancer specialist of Baltimore gave him no hope informed him that the cancer had already entered his throat and that human skill was now of no avail. As yet the young man suffers very little, but he came home hopeless to wait and to die.

Evidence Against Barbee Conclusive.

Spencer, Dec. 15.—Private Detective W. J. Ashburn, who arrested Reuben Barbee at Durham last week charged with the murder of Engineer Fred Holt, of this place, returned to Spencer today and will spend a few days with his family. He states that the state has all the evidence necessary to convict Barbee and that additional information tending to show his guilt is being unearthed every day, and that persons who were afraid to talk when Barbee was at liberty are now telling what they know about the case. Mr. Ashburn who is spending much time on difficult cases of a similar character, will return to Durham this week to look after the interests of the case and will assist the state in the prosecution at the preliminary trial of Barbee, which has been set for next Monday, December 21st.

Dr. Heathman Sick.

Dr. J. D. Heathman of Mooresville was brought to Long's sanatorium last night by Dr. E. A. Bell of that city.

It is not known what his trouble is, but he is in a very serious condition, very little hope being entertained for his recovery.

Weather Forecasts.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 16.—For North Carolina increasing cloudiness with probably showers in west portion tonight or Thursday.

A Little Mix-Up.

Early this morning there was a little scrap on Center street between Sam Freedman and a colored man by the name of Marshall White. White is employed by L. A. Goldman as delivery man, and as he was at his work in the rear of the store Friedman made some remark to the negro, which he did not like, and which brought on more talk. After some wrangling Friedman went back to his place of business and the negro followed him and run him out of his store. The negro then went back to his work and Friedman, after getting a weapon went to the negro and gave him a couple of wraps with it. Bystanders then interfered and the police were called and took the scrapers in charge. At the trial before the mayor each of them was fined five dollars and costs, which was a total of \$7.65 each.

The negro has been before the mayor twice recently and his honor warned him that the next appearance would mean a sojourn with Superintendent Henry of the chain gang. This warning seems to have been unheeded, however, as White went back to his place of business and commenced to raise a disturbance and make free use of many "cuss" words, and it was only a short time until he was again in the hands of the officers. He was locked up and will have to answer for his last offense at the mayor's court tomorrow morning. He has more than likely got a chain gang sentence coming to him.

Mr. Caldwell Back.

Mr. L. C. Caldwell who was in Greensboro the first of the week, to assist in the prosecution of Baxter Shemwell, who it will be remembered forced a conductor on the Southern railway, at the point of his revolver, to stop a train at Lexington and let him off, has returned, as Shemwell failed to appear and stand trial. A capias has been issued and Shemwell's bond is to be increased when he is again served with a warrant.

Another Recruit.

Lieutenant W. S. Sinclair, of Charlotte, visited Lieutenant Gilbert of the local recruiting office here today and accepted Alexander Ross, of this city, for infantry service in the army. He will leave tomorrow morning for the Columbus, Ohio, barracks, where he will be stationed.

Report on Farm Products.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 15.—Production and farm value on December 1st of farm products named according to the final revised estimates of agricultural department follows.

Corn 2,668,651,000 bushels farm value \$1,616,145,000; winter wheat 437,908,000 bushels farm value \$410,330,000; spring wheat 226,694,000 farm value \$206,496,000.

Figures for other crops include: Rice 21,890,000 bushels, value \$17,771,000; tobacco, 718,061,000 pounds, value \$74,160,000.

Requisition Papers for Carlton.

Requisition papers for Sam Carlton have been made out and sent to Solicitor Hammer, who will present them to Gov. Glenn for his O. K., after which they will be sent to the Illinois governor. When everything is in readiness Sheriff Deaton will make the trip to Chicago for the negro. He will hardly start before the first of the coming week, however.

The Bazaar.

The bazaar to be held by the Young Women's Missionary Society, of the Methodist church tomorrow in the court house will commence at 2 o'clock.

The young ladies propose to serve meals and lunches and ask the business men of the city to take their meals with them tomorrow evening. Many fancy articles will be offered for sale, and they will make nice Christmas gifts.

Pensioners Coming In.

Clerk of Court Hartness and his deputy are giving out many of the pension warrants now. There are a good many on hand to be given out yet, but they continue to go as they have today all will be called for in the next day or two.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Some Happenings Among Those People You Know and Others You Don't Know.

Miss Annie Bell Barrier, of Mt. Pleasant, spent last night at the St. Charles hotel and left this morning for her home. She was accompanied by little Miss Helen Misenheimer, daughter of Proprietor Misenheimer, of the St. Charles, who goes to visit her grandmother at that place.

J. B. Lackery, of Newton, spent yesterday in the city on business.

Mr. A. Little, a merchant of Cornelius, is in the city for a few days. Mrs. H. U. Miller and son of Chicago, are in the city today, stopping at the St. Charles hotel.

Mr. L. F. Barnard, of Greensboro, was in the city last night on his way to his old home in North Iredell to spend several days with relatives and friends.

Mayor H. P. Grier is in Charlotte this afternoon on business.

Hon. J. J. Britt, of Asheville, spent a few hours in the city this morning on his way to Charlotte.

Mr. W. H. Campbell, of Washington, D. C., is in the city for a few days on business.

Mr. C. L. Taylor will leave in a few days to spend the Xmas holidays in Washington.

Mr. Dick Gregory is in Mooresville this afternoon on business.

Capt. S. M. Moore, yardmaster at the depot, and family left this morning for Sumter, S. C., to visit Capt. Moore's brother. There will be a family reunion and Capt. Moore and family will remain there for a week or ten days.

Mr. J. L. Nelson, of Lenoir, is here attending a meeting of the district stewards of the Methodist church, which was held here today.

Two car loads of horses were received by the Henkel Live stock company last night.

Regents Meet.

The board of regents of the Barium Springs orphan's home met in Charlotte yesterday, 15th, and re-elected officers as follows:

President—Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill, of Maxton.

Vice President—Rev. Dr. C. M. Richards, of Davidson.

Secretary—Rev. D. I. Craig, of Reidsville.

Treasurer—Mr. P. M. Brown, of Charlotte.

All these officers were present and in addition were Mr. J. C. Steele of Statesville; Rev. George Atkinson, of Monroe; Messrs. W. H. Belk, of Charlotte, and A. M. Scales of Greensboro, besides Rev. John Wakefield, superintendent of the orphanage.

The following resolution was passed, in substance:

"That no guests be entertained at the Home without the approval and authority of the superintendent."

The committee on electric lights reported that the installation of this modern convenience had been considered and connection would probably be made with Statesville in the near future.

Red Man's Lodge.

A movement is on foot among interested parties to organize a local lodge of Red men in Statesville. A state officer of that order is expected to come over in a short time and see what can be done.

There are all other kinds of local lodges here and why not have a Red Man's lodge.

Marriage at Troutman.

Troutman, Dec. 15.—Mr. Floyd Johnston arrived here Saturday night and is stopping with his father, M. J. W. Johnston. He left today for Clinton, S. C. were at high noon Wednesday he will wed Miss Ruby Swearingen. He will return here with his bride the latter part of the week and after spending a short honeymoon will go to their home in Bulls Gap, Tenn., where he holds a responsible position with the Southern Railway Co.

Sheriff Deaton Buys a Home.

Sheriff J. M. Deaton has bought from W. J. Poston his house and lot on West Bell street and will take possession and move his family into his new home in a short time. The price paid by Mr. Deaton was \$4,000.

BULL BAT ON TOAST.

A Delicacy Served and Esteemed in The Tar Heel State.

"I stopped at a little hotel in Iredell county, North Carolina, when making a trip through the Tar Heel State, said a New Yorker, "and among the things the water announced they were serving that day was bat on toast.

"Now that was something that might well startle anyone who had been used to associating bats with anything but a delicacy for the table, and I turned my startled gaze on his and exclaimed:

"What's that?"

"The waiter repeated it and almost every one at the table stared at me as if I was a curiosity. I was feeling very uncomfortable when a good-natured native at the end of the table spoke up:

"'Reckon you' a stranger 'round hyuh Cunnel. They ain't the mouse bats you' got in yo' mind, suh. They're bull bats. They mighty fine eatin, suh."

"I braved up, and gave an order for bat on toast. Now I had eaten of the wood dove they number among the game birds down there, and up to the time I tasted that bat on toast I thought wood dove cooked in the style of Capt. Bill Tooley, of Beauford county, was about the best thing Tar Heel folks had set before me, but the bat was better, I admitted it on the spot.

"It was simply the night hawk we see in its swift and erratic flight at the close of the summer days in the North. Why they call it a bat in North Carolina I don't know, but that is the name these birds go by—long-winged bats and bull bats.

"I believe that they have at last succeeded in convincing the Legislature of that State that this bird is one of the greatest destroyers of insect pests that flies, and that the indiscriminate killing of it should no longer be permitted, and that the sport of bat shooting is now illegal in North Carolina. When I was there, however it was popular and had been for some time out of mind.

"Here in the North there has never been a time when we would have not held in questionable esteem the man who would shoot these birds in wantonness, and thought still less of him if we knew he was going to eat them, even a Northern man would have thought better of it all if he had ever gone South and tried it once himself. I never knew a Northerner at home that had the heart to shoot a night hawk, but I know more than one of them in the South to become enthusiastic shooters of bats.

"Bat shooting was in season from the time the birds began flocking to the South in the fall from their summering and nesting in the North. As they were shot only on the wing—and who ever saw one of them anywhere else to be shot at?—and as their constant and sudden turning, twisting, doubling and zigzagging in the air required great skill to make a creditable bag, the sport was much more exciting than field or cover shooting. A man who could select his bat and and wing it as it darted about in its erratic flight was well flattered to be the winning contestant at a prize trap shoot, with the most capricious of the old time blue rock pigeons as targets, and they were about as hard to hit as a flash of lightning.

"Sudden appearance and disappearance of the night hawk in the North has always a matter curious comment. In North Car-

New Witness For Court

HISTORY OF A PHONOGRAPH.

The Talking Machine in Court Reproduces a Quarrel so Exactly that the Man is Held on the Charge of Striking the Woman.

Pittsburg, Dec. 14.—For the first time in the legal history of phonograph was accepted as a witness today. Largely because of the talking machine's clear and convincing testimony, Magistrate G. H. England held C. A. Rumstey on the charge of assaulting Mrs. John E. Hinds. The phonograph's testimony, delivered in three voices, with a piano prelude, ran like this:

First, music on the piano—then a pause—when—r—r—r—No, I will not give up the phonograph—You shall not have it—I bought it and paid for it—I will have it—let it alone—Oh—my heavens—let go of me, oh—oh—coward, did you strike a woman? Are you hurt, Mrs. Hinds—when—r—r—r—Oh, he's killed me run get a policeman."

Mrs. Hinds lives in Taggart street, North Side. A Mrs. Rhinehart used to live in the same house. Rumstey either sold a phonograph to Mrs. Rhinehart or left it in her care; she sold the instrument to Mrs. Hinds. A blank record was put in the phonograph to reproduce a solo which Mrs. Ella Rittenhouse, a friend of Mrs. Hinds, played on the piano.

While Mrs. Rittenhouse was playing Rumstey entered the apartment and demanded the phonograph. Mrs. Hinds testified and Mrs. Rittenhouse corroborated her, that she explained to Rumstey that she bought the phonograph from Mrs. Rhinehart. Mrs. Rittenhouse swore that Rumstey wanted to take the machine away. Mrs. Hinds refused to give it up and they alleged, Rumstey struck her and knocked her down. Mrs. Rittenhouse sprang from the seat at the piano to help Mrs. Hinds, and did not stop the phonograph, which continued grinding and recording the excited conversation and the women's screams.

Salisbury Woman Shoots at Thief.

Salisbury, Dec. 15. Mrs. A. L. Smoot surprised and shot at a ball thief at her home near the court house yesterday evening. Hearing some one in the hall she spoke and getting no answer picked up a pistol and going into the hall she discovered a negro man in the act of leaving with her umbrella. Grabbing the umbrella from the man's hand, she threatened to shoot him and he ran. Calling to a man who was passing to catch the negro and getting no response, she shot twice at the fleeing figure, the bullets having no other effect than to make him run the faster.

Day after day, he walked the street,

Looking for a present for "wifey" sweet—

"I know what'll please her most," said he;

"It's Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea."—Statesville Drug Co.

olina they come in just the same way, remain exactly to weeks to the day and then disappear as mysteriously as they came. Consequently the bat shooting season was short, but it was lively while it lasted. The bats sold readily in market for from \$1 to \$125 a dozen. This was evidence of how highly they were held in favor for the table, for the plumpest of quail could be bought for sixty cent a dozen."