

THE DAILY TELEGRAM.

VOLUME III, NUMBER 25

CLARKSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA, MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 9, 1903.

10 CENTS A WEEK, 2 CENTS A COPY

EGOTISTIC "REFORM" PRETENDER BEATEN BLACK AND BLUE

Ernest B. Morris Brought on a Saloon Brawl and Tried to Get His Gun to Shoot Man he Insulted in His Swaggering Way.

HIS BLUFF DID NOT WORK.

Went Up Against the Real Thing and Was Not Given a Chance to Use the Murderous Weapon, He Carries as a Pocket Companion.

There are all sorts of reform but the kind Ernest B. Morris represents has received a solar-plexus blow. So has Morris. For several months he has posed as one of the leaders of what he and his clan term reform. How loud and long have gone up from him from time to time. Good people have been attacked by him in the most vicious manner and he has painted their characters black. Only when engaged in this nefarious work seemed he to be satisfied with himself. It was the height of his ambition to create strife and keep the community in an uproar. He wore a sanctified look and appeared courageous. He succeeded in deluding some people, who regarded him honest in his utterances and intentions. They did not know and were not told of his utter insincerity but his own actions have finally found him out and reveal to the public his manner of life. It is nothing of which he may be proud and those who were led to believe that he was doing the reform cause good may well congratulate themselves that he has revealed himself and his ways.

The cry of politics can not be set up in his defense this time. The alleged court case ring to which he attributes everything is not implicated in his disgraceful episode. There is nothing he can use to screen himself from the calcium light of publicity and conceal himself from the condemnation of those whose cause he has so brazenly brought into disrepute, if he is to be regarded the great leader of reform. The tub must stand on its own bottom this time. He has been looking for trouble some time and he got it, in fact, in double doses.

A saloon was the scene and Saturday night the time of the downfall of his pugilistic career. With a big gun or an old army pistol, we might say, he has made public exhibitions of himself and, when he is displeased, he always shows signs of resorting to that weapon. It is a notorious fact that he has carried concealed weapons for months notwithstanding the fact that no one ever intended to do him the slightest harm. A guilty conscience needs no accuser and that is doubtless why he carried the gun. He knew that he had made unwarranted attacks on good men and naturally expected to be called to account. To bulldoze those he attacked he let it be known that he carried a gun and boasted about it. This alleged reform editor who has pretended to be the enemy of the saloons and gambling houses both of which he frequented by night looked once too often for trouble and he got enough to satisfy him for a while.

About 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon he caused a row in a bowling alley. Roy Wilson of the contracting and designing firm, Gates & Wilson, was in the alley playing ten pins with friends. Lee Lang, of Bridgeport, had also

been playing there that afternoon. Lang's game was temporarily suspended and Wilson went over to use that alley, thinking that it was not in use. Lang told him that the alley was his. Wilson began to apologize and acted very courteously about the matter. It was finally referred to the manager of the bowling alley, who decided the alley belonged to Lang and both were satisfied and the matter ended so far as they were concerned, but in a little while Morris, who was there began to swear around and make insulting remarks. He boasted that he was going to take care of his friend Lang. He kept the swearing up until he drew Wilson into a controversy. There was a quarrel and Morris made threats to do Wilson bodily harm. Wilson informed him that he and Lang had settled the affair satisfactorily but that did not appease the great poser of reform, which is supposed to have peace and quiet for its foundation. He had blood in his eye and was looking for trouble. An apology was demanded but Morris straightened up and said he would not even apologize to Jesus Christ. Wilson concluded not to have trouble there and let the matter pass.

Later, it is stated, Morris sent word to the proprietor that he was coming with others to clean out the place and make a rough house. About 8 o'clock he showed up. Lang and one or two others pulled in their appearance in the saloon.

It seems that after Wilson left the bowling alley Morris ascertained who he was and sighting the business card of Wilson's firm hanging behind the wire, snatched it down with a vengeance. Before Wilson returned in the evening some one told him about Morris tearing the card down and also told him who Morris is.

In the saloon Wilson went to cashier and paid a \$95 check. Morris eyed him viciously while he was doing this. Then Wilson asked him to replace the business card. He began to stammer around and to deny that he had torn it down. One word brought on another and Morris in that bluffing fashion known only to himself began to reach for his ever ready gun, as if to shoot Wilson. No sooner did he attempt this than Wilson paralyzed him. He landed him a good one and followed it with many more in quick succession. The brave reformer was up against the real thing. He found himself floored before he realized where he was. Some one pulled Wilson off but the crowd composed of a hundred people or more cried, "let them fight"; he has been wanting trouble, now let him have it." The management of the place being friends of both parties and not wishing his place to be brought into unenviable repute tried to restore peace but there seemed to be nothing to do but let them fight it out. Finally one of Wilson's friends told him he had given Morris enough and he quit

pounding him around. The scene was a ghastly one. Morris' face was beaten into an unrecognizable mass. His head was cut in several places. There was a long gash over one of his eyes, which were badly bunged up. His nose was turned up toward his eyes, as if broken. There was blood all over him. He was exhausted when Wilson quit and perfectly helpless. He was given a glass of whiskey to restore him and then the management of the place took him up stairs and after patching him up the best he could put him on a street car and sent him home. Wilson's vest, coat, hands and arms were saturated with blood, but there was but one little scratch on him and that was across the nose. He probably scratched himself. Morris' condition was such that people who know him well did not recognize him. His own friends expressed the opinion that Wilson did not give him half what he deserved. Others said that Wilson did just right and every one who talked about it said it served him right.

Wilson and his partner came here about a year ago from Wheeling at the solicitation of friends, among whom was Charles F. Holden. They stand high in the estimation of the people with whom they have done business and are quiet, orderly peaceable gentlemen. Being a gentleman, Wilson expected to be treated as a gentleman and it is our opinion that he will command studied respect from a certain fellow or two after this.

Wilson had no weapon but used his bare fists. Morris bled at least a quart. It is to be deplored that Morris by his actions has gotten himself into such an unenviable position. If he so desired he could be a useful citizen and do much in building up the city instead of continually trying to keep it in an uproar and doing it harm. It is hoped by those who wish him well that this will be a lesson to him.

Wilson had no weapon but used his bare fists. Morris bled at least a quart. It is to be deplored that Morris by his actions has gotten himself into such an unenviable position. If he so desired he could be a useful citizen and do much in building up the city instead of continually trying to keep it in an uproar and doing it harm. It is hoped by those who wish him well that this will be a lesson to him.

Wilson had no weapon but used his bare fists. Morris bled at least a quart. It is to be deplored that Morris by his actions has gotten himself into such an unenviable position. If he so desired he could be a useful citizen and do much in building up the city instead of continually trying to keep it in an uproar and doing it harm. It is hoped by those who wish him well that this will be a lesson to him.

Wilson had no weapon but used his bare fists. Morris bled at least a quart. It is to be deplored that Morris by his actions has gotten himself into such an unenviable position. If he so desired he could be a useful citizen and do much in building up the city instead of continually trying to keep it in an uproar and doing it harm. It is hoped by those who wish him well that this will be a lesson to him.

THOMAS JEFFERSON

In "Rip Van Winkle." Coming to Grand Opera House.

Manager Farland Has Booked Him For Tuesday Night Next.

The announcement that Thomas Jefferson is to appear at the Grand opera house on Tuesday night, in that grand old play "Rip Van Winkle," will awaken the interest of Clarksburg theatre-goers to no small extent. Manager Farland has been endeavoring for some time to arrange with Mr. Jefferson's managers for his appearance here, but it was not definitely settled until last Saturday, and although no announcement has been made of it in the papers before this issue still it seems to be a well known fact that he is coming, and it has been the subject of much conversation during the past two days, which only goes to show that our people can become quickly interested when an attraction like this is announced.

Thomas Jefferson, as everyone knows, is a son of the much beloved Joseph Jefferson, and although this will be his first appearance in Clarksburg he scarcely needs an introduction, for his excellent reputation has long preceded this announcement and, it is safe to say, he will be greeted by one of the largest and finest audiences of the season.

REVIVAL MEETINGS

At Goff M. E. Church Begin This Evening.

After the splendid Y. M. C. A. Convention the Goff M. E. church in common with many other of the churches of the city will engage in special revival meetings. A special choir to supplement the regular church choir will assist in the singing. Special music in the form of solos, duets, quartets, etc., will be given from time to time. Tonight the pastor, Rev. S. K. Arbuthnot, will preach, the subject being "The Christian's Work." The Rev. E. D. Hanna will sing. All are invited. Come at 7:30 o'clock.

Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION ADJOURNED SUNDAY NIGHT

After a Most Successful and Earnest Session-- Next Convention Will Be Held at Cumberland, Maryland.

The State Convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations ended its annual session in this city at a large farewell meeting which was held in the Baptist church Sunday evening. In the attendance, number of delegates present, the large and well attended meetings in the various churches, in the enthusiasm displayed and in the work done, this convention outshone all previous ones. The next convention will in all probability be held in Cumberland, Maryland. The place of the next meeting is not decided in convention but is fixed by the executive committee of the Interstate.

Saturday evening, the convention assembled in the Baptist church. This church has the largest seating capacity of any in the city and on this occasion the church was filled to its utmost limit. From 7:30 to 8 o'clock a song service was held. Then Mr. Lyman L. Pierce addressed the gathering upon the subject "Some Notable Examples of the Young Men's Christian Association in the Smaller Cities." His address was followed by one by Rev. H. C. Buckholz, of Baltimore, from the topic "The Greatest Thing a Man Can Do."

The Protestant churches of the city all gave over the regular morning services to convention representatives Sunday. The engagements were filled as follows:

Goff M. E.—H. F. Wilbur, State Secretary of Ohio, and F. B. Rideout, General Secretary at Kenova.

First Baptist—Rev. H. C. Buckholz, of Baltimore, Md.; Central Presbyterian—John L. Dost, Railroad Secretary at Cincinnati, and W. S. Speece, of Parkersburg.

First Presbyterian—Lyman Pierce, General Secretary at Washington, D. C., and F. M. Thompson of Buckhannon Va. Con. Sem. Christ Episcopal Church—W. E. Albright, President W. Va. University Association and George F. Tibbitts, Interstate Secretary.

Southern Methodist—W. H. Morris, General Secretary, Baltimore. Eighty-three young boys between the ages of 12 to 16 were present at the boys' meeting in Goff M. E. church Sunday afternoon. The meeting was opened by Mr. Andrews, of Williamson, who read the scripture lesson and led in prayer. The boys then listened attentively to an address, "The Twentieth Century Crusaders," by Assistant Interstate Secretary Cameron Beck. Master George Bauraux, a little chap, rendered a violin solo. The youngsters in attendance manifested great interest in the meeting

GOSPEL SERVICES

At First Presbyterian Church Commence This Evening.

The first of the special services to be held in the First Presbyterian church will open this evening at 7:45 with a song service, and good singing will be a special feature of all these meetings.

All indications point to a great spiritual awakening in Clarksburg. If you are interested in this movement do not fail to attend these services; if you want to help you can find here an opportunity for service. All are welcome.

MURDER AT SALEM ATTEMPTED BY OIL MAN

\$50,000

May be Used for Public School Building.

Provided Senator Harmer's Bill is Made a Law.

Senator Harmer's school bond issue bill in full is as given below:

"A bill to empower the Board of Education of Clarksburg School District, in Harrison County, to issue bonds for the purpose of erecting a public school building.

"Be it enacted by the Legislature of West Virginia:

"That the board of education of Clarksburg school district, in Harrison county, be, and is hereby authorized and empowered, at any time within one year from the passage of this act, to issue its bonds to an amount not exceeding the sum of fifty thousand dollars in the aggregate for the purpose of erecting a public school building in said school district.

"Said bonds shall be of the denomination of one hundred dollars and be payable in not less than five, and not more than twenty years from their date, at the option of said board of education, with interest thereon at the rate of not exceeding four per centum per annum, payable annually, provided, that such indebtedness shall not exceed, including existing indebtedness, in the aggregate five per cent of the taxable property in said school district, to be ascertained by the last assessment made for State and county taxes next before the incurring of such indebtedness and the principal thereof when due and payable.

"But no debt shall be contracted under this act unless all questions connected therewith shall have been first submitted to the voters of the State school district at an election to be held for the purpose, and shall have received three-fifths of all the votes cast for and against the same. Said election shall be held after thirty days' notice published in two newspapers of general circulation in the city of Clarksburg school district, at the places of voting therein for said officers, and shall be conducted under the supervision, and the result ascertained and certified by the said board of education."

The bill has passed its second reading.

SMALL BLAZE

Occurs in Hay Shed of Clarksburg Feed Company.

A small blaze occurred in Traders alley Sunday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock. At that hour the hay shed of the Clarksburg Feed Company was discovered to be on fire. The discovery was made by a party at the Manhattan Cafe and the alarm was given.

The fire department was on the scene in a moment afterward and the blaze was extinguished before it could get under headway. The only loss was the damage done by fire and water to a car load of straw, which was put in fact Friday. The fire is supposed to have originated from the stub of a cigar carelessly dropped by some one. The building belongs to Mrs. Elizabeth Latstetter but it was not damaged. There was a strong wind at that hour and only the fact that the fire department was near at hand prevented a big fire.

Two Men Engage in a Drunken Street Brawl at a Late Hour.

D. J. FEELY SHOT

Balls Enter Abdomen--Falls sallant in Jail--Victim is in Hospital.

A shooting scrape occurred in Salem Saturday night, which may turn out to be a murder. About half past eleven o'clock that night, George Buckhannon, a glycerine shoemaker, shot D. J. Feely, a laundryman. The shooting occurred on the street in the business section of the town and created much excitement.

It was a case of too much whiskey and women. The men quarreled and Buckhannon pulled out a gun and fired three times. Two of the balls entered Feely's abdomen and the third ball was aimed at Constable J. E. Sutton, who rushed in to interfere and stop the fight. It went wild of the mark and the officer was not injured.

Dr. Walter Strother attended the wounded man and Sunday evening he was brought to Kessler hospital here. Constable J. E. Sutton and Chief of Police Charles Black succeeded after desperate resistance in arresting Buckhannon and he was taken before Squire Bumgardner. He waived examination and the magistrate committed him to jail here without bail to await the result of Feely's injuries. Constable Sutton brought him to jail Sunday morning.

Feely is about 50 years of age and has a wife and four children. His assailant is about 45 years of age.

GIRL GOES

From Her Home to Join Her Lover in This City.

Miss Lena Petty, aged about 17 years and one of the young society girls of Ft. Pleasant, is among the missing, says the Gallipolis Journal, and rumor associates her disappearance with a well known traveling man. They were seen in Charleston together and the girl was lastly seen in Middleport and told friends there that she was to join her companion at Clarksburg. Many rumors are afloat. The police have been notified but have not yet located her. The friend who led her from home would not meet with justice if hanged.

NO OIL

Found in Hole in Grass Run Oil Field.

In the Grass run development in this county, the South Penn Oil Company has drilled its test on the Olive Flint farm through the Gordon and to a depth of 2,085 feet below the Pittsburg coal, and failed to develop any oil. It will be drilled 200 feet deeper, and unless oil or gas is encountered, it will be abandoned.

In the Salem district, on Greenbrier creek, the South Penn has drilled its test on the E. G. Davis farm into the Gordon, and has 800 feet of fluid in the hole. It may improve with deeper drilling.

Continued on page 4.