

# The Crittenden Record.

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## HELD OVER TO THE GRAND JURY MARCH TERM OF COURT

### The Examining Trial of John D. Gregory Charged With Maliciously Striking and Wounding Edgie Gregory Held Last Monday

### DEFENDANT HELD IN BONDS OF \$750.00

### Below We Publish the Evidence in Full as Presented By the Commonwealth

The examining trial of John D. Gregory, charged with maliciously striking and wounding Edgie Gregory, cashier of the Dycusburg Bank, with intent to kill on Jan. 24, 1907, was held in the court house, in Marion, Monday, Feb. 4, 1907, Judge W. A. Blackburn presiding. Arrayed on the side of the commonwealth was Carl Henderson, County Attorney, assisted by Judge L. H. James. The counsel for John D. Gregory were Judge James A. Moore and John A. Moore.

This case attracts more than usual interest and in consequence the court house was packed and jammed full of people both morning and afternoon.

Each side was alert and sparring between counsel added interest to the proceedings.

Below we give the evidence in detail:

First witness—W. H. Hodge, (mail carrier.) "I drove up near the bank and handed out the mail also some tin buckets and heard a rumbling noise; some one came and said that John D. Gregory was killing Edgie Gregory. Mr. Boaz went up and shook the door and found that it was locked; I also tried the door and found it was locked, and looked in the door and saw Edgie standing in the main office. He came on to the door and said, 'John D. Gregory is the man who did the work.'"

Cross Examination: Within four or five days I went in the bank and saw blood on the floor the vault, also on the shelf in the vault back of the safe. I had not seen John D. for about a week before this trouble. I saw Edgie standing in the office just as if he had come from the vault, about eight feet from it. I was first attracted to the bank by hearing a dead-like moan. Edgie told me through the door that John D. did the work. Then I ran for help. I met some men going up to the river armed with guns to head him."

Second witness—Edgie Gregory; (Plaintiff) "I was formerly a farmer and from March until January 7th was an employee of the bank; then I was chosen cashier. I am not related to John D. Gregory, and I first met him the first of last July, 1906. There had been no difficulty between us; I was his friend and thought he was mine. He often came into the bank and read, was almost a daily loafer. Saturday, the 19th of January, 1907, John D. came into the bank and asked me to go that night to help hunt a negro murderer. The reward is fifty-dollars and we can get it," he said. "No, I have a position and don't want to take any risk. I do not want to go." John D. said, 'I am keeping secluded and want to sit in the back room if you don't care, so the negroes will think I am out.' About 3:30 p. m. Mrs. Dycus came in to get some flowers that were growing in the back room. I went to the room with her and John D. got up and spoke to her; he came from behind the coal pile. After Mrs. Dycus left he came out and said, 'It looks like it is going to be a bad, stormy night and I don't believe I'll go out and search for the negro. I said, no, I wouldn't go either. On Tuesday I received a check returned from the Marion Bank which had been protested by Cashier Yandell. The check of \$15 was made payable to Mrs. A. E. Rhodes, proprietress of the hotel. I went down to the hotel and called John D. out and asked him to come to the bank so that we could discuss the check privately. He seemed very much surprised when I showed him the check and said perhaps his father had drawn the money out and that he would come to town the next day and fix it up. The next day he came in and said that he could not, but that he would go the next morning. He came in Wednesday morning and

said he would that afternoon if he had to drive. About three o'clock Thursday afternoon he came in and said that he could not get a rig for love or money, not even with tears in my eyes. I said, that will be alright just so you attend to it by Saturday. He sat down and was quiet awhile. I finished my business. I told him I had found a mistake, he said, 'you had better lock the door and keep people out and then you can find the mistake.' He always placed his chair to my back with his face toward the vault. I picked up my cash drawer and books and started to put them in the vault; he got up and said I would like to see you set the time lock; I wound one side and stooped to set the lock. He came down with the hatchet on my head like driving nails. I was struck three times before I could raise up, I didn't know when I received the fourth stroke. I got up as quick as I could and we clenched; then John D. turned loose the hatchet and tried to smother me. I jerked his hand loose as soon as I could and screamed. He then turned me loose and ran out the back door; I followed him to the door and threw the hatchet at him. Then I came straight through the office to the front door and unlocked it and went to Dr. Phillips office to have my head dressed. Dr. Phillips was not there so I returned to the bank and finished locking it.

CROSS EXAMINATION.  
Q. You and John D. had been good friends?  
A. We had, I was his and considered him mine.  
Q. What time did you go to Dycusburg?  
A. I began work in March, but elected cashier the 7th day of January.  
Q. Who was cashier prior to this?  
A. Brisse.  
Q. Did John D. go in the bank any time?  
A. Yes, any time he cared to.  
Q. After Brisse retired, did he come at will?  
A. Yes.  
Q. What day did the trouble occur?  
A. The 24th day of January, 1907.  
Q. What was the date of the check?  
A. Jan. 15, 1907.  
Q. Do you remember the day of the week?  
A. Thursday.  
Q. Was he in the bank every day?  
A. Everyday from Saturday to Thursday with the exception of Sunday.  
Q. When did you receive notice of protest?  
A. I received it on the evening of the 22nd. Next morning I went down and had him come to the bank.  
Q. Did you have conversation concerning same?  
A. Yes.  
Q. Was the check discussed everyday?  
A. Only when John D. said he was going to Marion to attend to it.  
Q. What day did he say he was going?  
A. He first said that he would go on Tuesday, but failed, then Wednesday and failed, then Thursday and failed.  
Q. Did he go?  
A. No.  
Q. What reason did he give for not going?  
A. None.  
Q. Did he go to the bank after it had opened on the 24th?  
A. He did.  
Q. Did he ask about your brother, Charlie?  
A. Yes.  
Q. What time did he come to the bank?  
A. I don't remember the time, but he remained till 12 o'clock.

Q. What time in the afternoon did he return?  
A. About three o'clock.  
Q. Had you discussed the check everytime he was there?  
A. Only when he said that he was going to Marion.  
Q. Did he say he would go Wednesday or Thursday?  
A. Yes.  
Q. What conversation did you have?  
A. We went over to the bank and discussed it privately.  
Q. Did he fail to get the rig on Wednesday?  
A. Yes.  
Q. Did he try Thursday?  
A. I do not know.  
Q. Who was present when John D. came into your office Thursday afternoon?  
A. I can't remember who comes into my office everyday, but I think Charley Cassidy was one.  
Q. Did you tell John D. about the trouble in balancing your books?  
A. Yes, I handed him the foreign drafts.  
Q. Was the front door locked before this?  
A. It was.  
Q. Could John D. see the back door from where he was sitting?  
A. I don't know, I don't think he could.  
Q. Wasn't your back door hard to open?  
A. Yes.  
Q. Did John D. know this?  
A. Yes, one Saturday, I asked him to help me open it, he took the poker and I took the hatchet and we prized it open.  
Q. Did John D. know the back door was open?  
A. Earlier in the afternoon, I remarked that the office was cold and said no wonder we have it ventilated clear through. Some one had left the front door open and the back door was open. I closed the front door and the middle door.  
Q. Did Mrs. Bycus come in while John D. was there?  
A. Yes, she came in about 3:30 p. m. to get some flowers.  
Q. Had you as often as twice left John D. in the office alone?  
A. Never had left him.  
Q. Did you one day go out the door and leave John D. in the office alone?  
A. Never left him alone only long enough to get a shovel of coal.  
Q. Did you one day leave John D. and Tom Smith in the office alone?  
A. Yes, I was called to the telephone one day, across the street, Smith had come in to make a deposit; they called me and said they were holding the phone for me; so I said to Smith, will you be here for a while.  
Q. Who came oftener, Smith or Gregory?  
A. Gregory was the only loafer I had.  
Q. With what part of the hatchet did he strike?  
A. He hit me with the head of the hatchet.  
Third witness—P. K. Cooksey, (Vice President of the bank.) "Edgar Gregory was elected cashier in the early part of January. I was in Marion Thursday morning and left on the 11 o'clock train. Got home between two and three o'clock; I saw John D. at the drugstore when I first got home. It was four o'clock when the trouble occurred. The first that I heard, Mr. Dycus hollowed and attracted my attention to the bank. The defendant was captured about 100 or 150 yards from the bank by Obe Simmons, Robt. Jackson, Charles Gregory and some others. I was not present but went to the bank in about two or three minutes. It was all open; the vault is either 6x8 or 8x10, I don't know which. It is about six feet from the door of the vault to the safe. There was blood on top of the safe, on the shelf behind the safe, also on the floor by the safe; on door at the entrance of the office; two or three drops of blood on the office floor. Mrs. Yates resides nearest the bank. Defendant had been town marshal, but don't think he was acting at the time of the trouble."  
Fourth witness—Mrs. T. J. Yates: "I was beginning my supper and started to the smoke house and heard scuffling and running footsteps and looked out the back door and saw John D. running with his hands up. Edgie came to the back door and threw something at him. It hit the coal house where John D. was getting over the fence. Edgie was bloody from head to shoulders, I went in the bank in about ten minutes. Blood was on the shelf back of the safe, on the safe, on the door to the side room. In about fifteen minutes he was arrested, on the hill south of town towards the river."

(Concluded on eighth page)

## THOMAS N. MORGAN KILLED IN OHIO

### Last Thursday Morning, Jan. 31st By a Fast Passenger Train--Remains Shipped Home

### Was a Member of the Baptist Church, Knights of Pythias and Woodman of the World

### INTERMENT AT NEW CEMETERY

Mr. John P. Morgan received a telegram last Friday morning from Valley Junction, Ohio, that his son, Thomas Newton Morgan, had been instantly killed at that place by a fast passenger train on the morning of Jan. 31.

He was at the time of his death engineer on a construction train.

He was born August 30, 1879, in this county. He professed religion and joined the Caldwell Springs Baptist church several years ago.

He is survived by his parents, three brothers, Jim and William, of this city, and Joe, of Singer, Va., and one sister, Mrs. Fred Patterson, of this city.

The remains arrived here Saturday night on the mid-night train and were taken to the home of his parents in Northeast Marion.

The funeral services were held at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. J. H. Butler. The interment was at the new cemetery under the directions of the Woodmen of the World and the Knights of Pythias.

## DOUBLE WEDDING

### Two Marion Girls Married in Louisville Tuesday Evening

Misses Nellie Boston, of this city, and Bula Franklin, of near Fords Ferry, left Tuesday for Louisville. They were met there by Drs. Walter Travis and Robert Perry, students of the Hospital College of Medicine.

On Wednesday morning these happy young couple went to the home of Rev. J. R. McAfee, where he officiated at a double wedding.

Miss Boston is the daughter of Mr. Geo. E. Boston of this city and is an attractive young lady, numbering her friends by the score. She has just recently closed her second year of school work, as a teacher.

Dr. Travis is the son of Mr. Frank Travis and is a young man possessing many business and moral qualities. This is his last year in school.

Miss Franklin is the daughter of Mr. A. F. Franklin and is quite a charming young lady.

Dr. Perry is the son of Mr. J. B. Perry, of near Irma, and is a young man of splendid character. He will finish school in June, but has not decided where he will locate.

The RECORD joins their host of friends in wishing these happy young couple a long prosperous voyage.

## PADUCAH GLASS PLANT DEAL

### Goes Right Forward and is Now About Completed

The following clipped from a Paducah paper indicated that the Paducah glass plant proposition is now about completed. \$3500 in hard cash will thus be thrown into trade channels of Paducah each and every week in the year in addition to the many other enterprises already in successful operation. It only required the raising of \$15,000.

The best deal the CRITTENDEN RECORD has heard of was consummated at Owensboro. There the Commercial Club bought a tract of land and sold it for \$500 more than enough to pay the glass plant bonus.

It was announced semi-officially this afternoon that the glass plant deal is consummated and although there are a few subscriptions remaining to be collected, it is assured that Mr. Henry Finley will move his plant here from Leitchfield, Ill. It is understood that the Decker, Farley plant in Mechanicsburg will be the site of the glass factory.

## Another Freak From Nebraska

Half-bear, half-dog, a remarkable prodigy of nature, has been found in Nebraska by I. Pinter. It is the only known example of the crossing of the dog and bear families, hitherto considered by zoologists so distinct and separate that they could not possibly be brought together.

The creature is now 11 months old and weighs about thirty-five pounds, but looks much heavier. At first sight the animal gives the impression of a peculiar kind of dog, although on closer examination the bear peculiarities are more evident.

The ears are long and drooping, like those of a spaniel; the tail is also that of a spaniel. The eyes are large and have the mild, doglike expression. A bear has short upstanding ears and a stub tail never more than a couple of inches long.

But the bear hump is very plain above the hindquarters. The leg are bear paws, thick as a man's arms and short, with pads that will in time make an impression similar to the human foot, and the claws are long. Teddy has never been heard to bark, but will occasionally give a moose bear's growl. In habits he is more like a bear than a dog, lying down on his side like Bruin, instead of upright, as is the fashion in the canine world. He always lies down to eat.—Ex.

## Her Ready Retort

A few evenings ago a train made up of two ordinary passenger coaches and a baggage car puffed into the Union station from the yard, prepared to go out over one of the branch roads. The hands of the station clock pointed to within a few minutes of the scheduled time of departure and the shivering passengers who had been standing on the station platform laden with bundles quickly filled the coaches.

Men and women alike sought seats in both of the coaches, when a brakeman entered the car, and, after answering a score of questions in the affirmative that the head coach was the smoking car, a fat woman loaded down with bundles approached him and asked:

"Say, mister, is this the smoking car?"

"Of course it is the smoking car," said the brakeman. "Does it look like a parlor car?"

The fat woman pulled her cloak closer around her shoulders before she replied.

"It looks like a cattle car and it feels like an ice box," she said. "Evidently you folks think the people who ride on this line are paying for cold storage and impudence."—Providence Journal.

## All Had Same Dream

Several Kansas exchanges are reprinting with prayerful sympathy the following "dream" by Homer Hotch:

"We had an editorial dream the other evening. Thought we went down to the P. O. the other morning to get the mail, and found our box full of letters—check full—and a note from the postmaster asking us to call for more letters—too many for the box. And what do you think? when we began to open those letters, we found that every one of them contained a check or money order and every one of them started out 'I believe my subscription is out and I enclose' etc. And all day long we were kept busy making proper credits and writing receipts—and wearing the smile that cometh not off. And then the next morning fellows who hadn't mailed remittances, began to come in and flank down the coin—my, what music all day long. They just kept a 'comin'." The assault on our delinquent list was something terrible, but we never flinched. Stood our ground doggedly, determined that we would see the thing through if it brought every name on the list up to date or even put them in advance. It took nerve to stand such a financial onslaught but we stood it all right, all right. And when the cannonading was over, we couldn't have found a name on the list to whom we could have sent a statement. It was an awful dream! Makes us shudder yet! But if such a terrible thing should come true there is no better time than right now for it to happen. It's the close of the year you know. So if you want to test our nerve, sail in gentlemen."

## Descriptive Bulletin

The State Geological Survey has just issued Bulletin No. 6, descriptive of the clays of the State. Mr. F. Julius Fols prepared Chapter IV on the clays of Crittenden and Livingston counties, while Messrs. James H. Gardner and Aug. F. Foerste described the remaining occurrences. A copy of the bulletin may be had for the cost of printing and transportation by applying to the Director Kentucky Geological Survey, Lexington, Ky.

## DEATH ENDS HER LONG SUFFERING

### Miss Sallie Jane McDonnell Died in Evansville Tuesday After Undergoing an Operation

### She Has Been a Sufferer From an Abscess in Her Head For Several Months

### FUNERAL SERVICES HELD YESTERDAY

After almost a year of constant suffering, Miss Sallie McDonnell, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McDonnell, of this city, succumbs to an operation performed Monday.

Sarah Jane McDonnell was born Sept. 14, 1891. She professed religion when twelve years old and joined the Sugar Grove church. She was a faithful Sunday School pupil, always attending. To the Sunday School was the last place she went before being stricken.

She was taken ill last March. She was taken to Evansville three times, each time hoping to be cured. About a week ago she went to Gilberts Sanitarium accompanied by her mother, where an operation was performed resulting in her death Tuesday, Feb. 5. She was resigned and welcomed death as a relief to her suffering.

Besides her parents, she leaves four sisters, Mrs. Fred Lemon, of Shady Grove, Mrs. Florence Hanlin, of New Mexico, Mrs. Olive Huskey and Miss Carrie of this city, and four brothers, Walter, Clyde, Marion and Charlie of this city.

The funeral services were held at the Cumberland Presbyterian church Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Revs. Price, Oakley and Butler. The interment at the new cemetery. The floral offerings were very pretty.

## CUTS WHALE IN TWO

### First Mate Bill Spicer Says It's True Some Can't Believe Tale; Can You?

New York, Jan. 28.—The ship St. Andrews, Phoenix Line, from Antwerp, came across the brine, arriving safely here today and docked at Hoboken, N. J. First Mate Bill Spicer, famed of old, these strange adventures calmly told:

"On Wednesday morn at 4 o'clock the liner reeled with sudden shock. Distressed did our propeller fall when some one yelled: 'We've struck a whale.'"

"Stand by and launch the boat," I cried, and when we had it overside we found the lookout's cry was true, we'd cut a blooming whale in two. Of course that meant the whale was dead and all we found was just his head. A blooming ton that headpiece weighed. The shock bent our propeller blade.

"At 4 p. m. that very day, not more than three ship lengths away, we saw—it made us look and shout—a badly, bleeding waterspout. A thousand feet it was at base," said Spicer, with a solemn face, "and where the cloud line met the spout it seemed in width a mile—about."

Bill Spicer told it without mirth. So take the yarn for what it's worth.

## Elected Officers

The Edwards Mining Co. has been re-organized and the following are the new officers elected:

Jas. P. Edwards, Pres.  
Wm. F. Tafel, Vice-Pres.  
Walter N. Young, Treas.  
A. E. Detweiler, Sec. and Gen. M'gr.

H. G. Radcliffe, Mine Supt.

This company is operating in Panther Hollow District and now have a shaft 75 feet deep, which is showing up well. Just as soon as the weather permits these people will install new machinery at their mines and begin work in real earnest.

The company composed mostly of Louisville capitalists and they will do all they can to help the mineral interests of the district.