

Pine Bluff Daily Graphic.

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PINE BLUFF, ARK. MONDAY, AUGUST 7, 1899.

No 264

CUT HIS THROAT.

WILEY BUNN, THE CONFESSED ASSASSIN, ATTEMPTS SUICIDE ON A TRAIN.

WAS DONE AT JONESBORO

He Was Being Taken Back to the Scene of His Crime—Slashed His Throat Twice.

During the summer of 1893 Allen Martin, a well-to-do farmer of Summerville, Calhoun county, was assassinated in his corn field. It was generally believed that the murder was committed by a negro named Wiley Bunn, who lived in the neighborhood, and who had a grudge against Martin, and because he had skipped the country. The governor of Arkansas and citizens of Calhoun county offered large rewards for the capture of Bunn, dead or alive.

Chas. Martin, a relative of the deceased, and J. E. Witherington searched for him stubbornly. After being out several days they returned and reported that they had discovered him in the Mississippi river bottoms and were compelled to kill him as the only means of effecting his capture. On their statement the rewards were promptly paid them. But there was considerable doubt in the minds of many as to the dead man being Bunn.

Later two negroes named Ware were arrested and jailed as accessories. A mob formed, called on Sheriff Cone, demanded and received the keys to the jail. They soon had the two negroes strung up and riddled with bullets.

The matter was then dropped, and it was rapidly fading from the people's memories, when it was revived last week by the real Wiley Bunn surrendering himself to the officers in East St. Louis, stating he was being tormented to death by the thought of his crime.

Sheriff Furlow of Calhoun county, went to St. Louis last week secured Bunn, and Saturday morning at 8 o'clock left with him over the St. Louis Southwestern Ry., for Fordyce, and from there to the Calhoun county jail at Hampton. The negro made no effort to escape from the sheriff, who never handcuffed him. Nothing unusual occurred on the trip till the train reached Jonesboro, Ark. At that point the negro borrowed a knife from a white man, who was sitting near him. He then stuck his head out of a car window and slashed his throat twice. He bled greatly and almost to death before doctors reached him. He was given every attention and improved some Sunday, but the doctors say he cannot recover.

The people of Calhoun county have sworn vengeance on the negro and say they will hang him if they get hold of him.

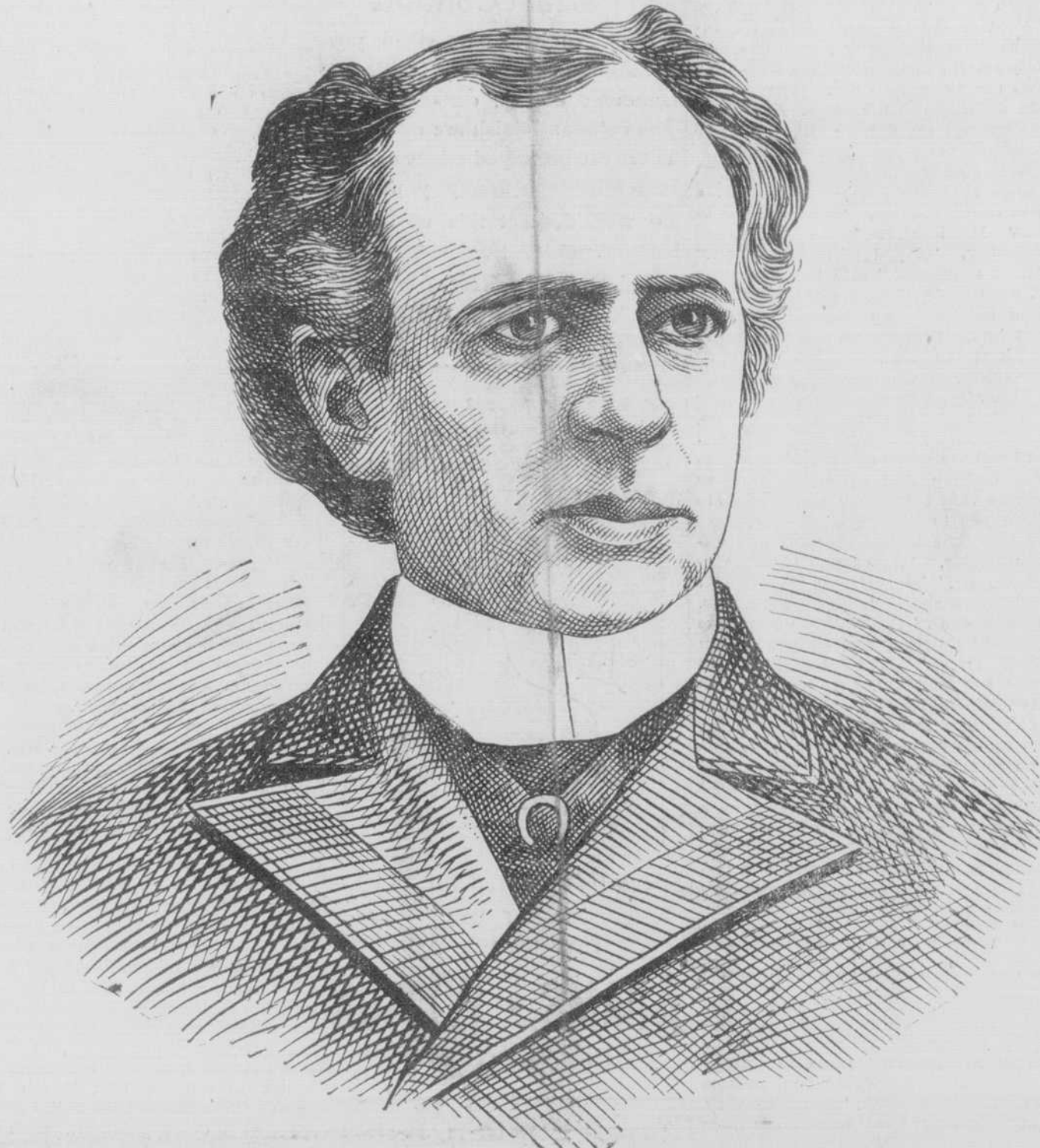
Bunn was brought through Pine Bluff this morning on the southbound passenger train No. 3. The train did not arrive until after 6 o'clock, owing to some misconnection made while enroute.

Bunn was lying on a cot in the baggage car and seemed to be very weak, in fact, one seeing him would at once form the opinion that he wouldn't live ten minutes longer. A negro friend who happened on the same train, was sitting near, and fanned him as the several hundred spectators, who had previously learned that the man would pass through Pine Bluff and gathered to see him, stood by and wondered.

Up to this writing nothing has been heard from Fordyce, where he was to have been taken off and carried to the jail at Hampton.

F. W. Wesche has opened a carriage and wagon repair shop at No. 203 East Baroque street, where he will be pleased to see all of his former customers and friends.

THE MAN OF THE WEEK.



SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Premier of Canada, by his recent remarks on the Alaskan boundary question, has attracted not a little attention. While his remarks have not been taken very seriously on either side of the border, they as well as the author, are not less interesting on that account. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is the first French-Canadian premier. He is leader of the Liberal party and has long been prominent in its councils. He was born at St. Lin, Que., in 1841, and came from an excellent old French family. He finished his education at the McGill University in Toronto, and has been in politics since 1871, when he was sent to the Quebec legislature. Four years later he was elected to the Dominion House of Commons. His fame came to him first as a result of a sensational and eloquent speech on the Reil rebellion. It was only a short time ago that M. Laurier was looked upon as an ardent annexationist. Thus it is seen that politicians who change their minds are indigenous to no particular country.

INCREASE OF WAGES.

Salaries of Cotton Belt Engineers and Firemen Raised.

The engineers and firemen on the heavier class of engines in freight service on the Cotton Belt road, are rejoicing just now.

Their joy is the result of thoughtfulness on the part of General Man-

ager Russell Harding, who has recently approved a revised or advanced scale of wages for engineers and firemen on the heavier class of engines in freight service, 19x26 cylinders.

Engineers will, on and after September 1, receive \$4.25 and firemen \$2.40 per run of ten hours. Local freight engineers will receive \$4.25 and firemen \$2.50. This is an increase of pay for both engineers and firemen.

A SUNDAY SPREE

Cost Ed Gorman a "V" and Considerable Trouble.

Ed Gorman, a middle-aged citizen of Varner, who formerly kept books for Dewoony & Co., in this city, came to Pine Bluff Sunday and got on a spree.

He tackled a prominent citizen of Pine Bluff on Main street later in the afternoon and because the gentleman would not talk to him, owing to his bad condition, he proceeded to curse him out. Officer Culpepper came to the gentleman's rescue and arrested Gorman. Gorman refused to go with Culpepper and a fight was the result. During the battle Chief Philpot appeared upon the scene and Gorman consented to go to headquarters with the chief. Friend took charge of him and this morning he was fined \$5.00 for being drunk and disorderly.

CAPTURED AT M'GEE.

Bart Bottorf, the Murderer of Klein Taken in Saturday.

On the afternoon of Saturday July 29, Bart Bottorf, the Iron Mountain telegrapher at Dermott, Ark., a station about 50 miles south of this city on the Iron Mountain road, stabbed John Klein, a lineman for the same road, several successive times, killing him instantly. After the tragedy Bottorf fled and successfully evaded the officers.

The true cause of the affair is not known. The two men quarrelled during the early part of the day and later met and the killing was the result. A reward of \$600 was offered by the governor and the citizens of Dermott for the capture of the fugitive.

Saturday morning last, just one week after the killing, Bottorf came into McGehee from the woods where he had been hiding. The sheriff of Desha county being in the city at the time, placed him under arrest. He was taken back to Dermott today. There is a bitter feeling existing at Dermott against Bottorf owing to his bad past record and his recent crime.

Misses Mary Hall and Alice Tanner, of Swan Lake, are visitors in the city today.

AUGUST 26-

IS THE DATE SET FOR THE GAME OF BASE BALL BETWEEN

PINE BLUFF AND TYLER

Game Will be Played at Jones' Park in this City—Mr. Scroggins Here.

Among Pine Bluff's few distinguished visitors today is Mr. J. M. Scroggins, the master mechanic of the Cotton Belt shops at Tyler, Texas. Mr. Scroggins is also manager of the Cotton Belt baseball team of that city, and is here for the purpose of arranging a date for a game to be played between the Cotton Belt team of this city and the Cotton Belts of Tyler, on Pine Bluff grounds August 26.

Mr. Scroggins is one of the most competent railroad men in the South and is considered a valuable man by the officials of the St. Louis Southwestern. He is a most excellent gentleman and we welcome him to our midst at all times.

A PECULIAR DEATH.

H. A. McDonald, a Colored Man, Tells of His Future.

H. A. McDonald, a prominent colored man, died at his home in this city Sunday. He has for several years been employed as driver for the Kaufman Bazaar. McDonald enjoyed the distinction of being a member of three of the strongest colored fraternal organizations in Pine Bluff and stood high with his race throughout the State.

McDonald had been sick for several weeks. A few minutes before his death he told his friends standing around him to get Chief Philpot and his blood hounds and get those "ugly things" that were after him away. He told a preacher, who happened to be among those in the room, that if there was no change before his death, hell would be his future home.

After saying this he jumped from his bed, ran to a dresser, got his pistol and yelled "I will kill them." All of his friends hurried vacated the room. McDonald fell across the bed and died.

Mr. L. W. Clements and little daughter, of Swan Lake, are in the city today. They are returning home after a lengthy sojourn in the Valley of Vapors.

THE TELEPHONE
BRINGS THE

NORTH, SOUTH, EAST & WEST
WITHIN SPEAKING DISTANCE.

Yes, we are all in one nation, and have been so for over 100 years. But we never got so close together as we now are, when the long distance telephone has put all the country at the elbow of every enterprising business man.

It is no longer necessary to write or telegraph. All that is requisite is to talk and get an answer then and there.

Southwestern

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