

E. Detiege
to Judge A. W. Touge }
Mayville N. Y.

Bay St. Louis June 11/94

Dear Sir:

I feel that I am intruding too much on your valuable time, but your "By stander's notes" June 15 & published June 16/94. has stirred in me such a feeling of expectation ("hope") that I had to send you a few clippings (you may ^{have} seen already) from one of the popular organ of the South, who seems never to have learned "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you" - How much better it seems to me, a little kindness to the poor innocent and persecuted negroes; a few words of reproofs to the persecutors would have ameliorate the situation here down South? it seems to me the national pride should be ever careful of the humble condition of those Americans south set free nearly a century after other Americans had been freed (from English oppression) assisted by phi.

latitudes of France, Spain, Holland,
and some other countries

yet the first sacrifice on the altar
of American liberty was a negro!

The negro is not an inferior being
on account of his color, fatality has pla-
ced him by brutal force in a lowly place
in this country, he is too poor to better
himself without some generous assis-
tance from philanthropist in this world,
and it is hard to him indeed, to be ever shri-
eking for humanity and crying out of
the brotherhood of man and at the same
time offering assistance in such a man-
ner, that its acceptance to desert his post,
and his home, his country!... is humiliating
to the heart of true manhood. but let us
hope these persecutions will stop, before
a repetition like the French revolution
of 1789-94, which had began to threaten since 1787.
The negroes will not began this revolution.
But moneyed-men arraign, the moneyless
farmers and the poor laboring class
Et cetera and the negro "de bonne grâce"

will cast his life in the balance of
justice! not so revangefully as the southerners
would in such a case, or any other they wish
may on day present itself, to make the Yankees
humble themselves to them, for having
forced them back in the Union of states.
Why does Sir even the present children
speak in that strain! (they will
on day get their styles on the Yankees.)

yours most respectfully

P.S. If ever writes please inform me
what are the formalities to enter into
the soldier's home?

A. C. James Democrat

SHOT BY DALE.

A Burly Negro at the Old Basin.

The Little Detective Knocked Down and Beaten.

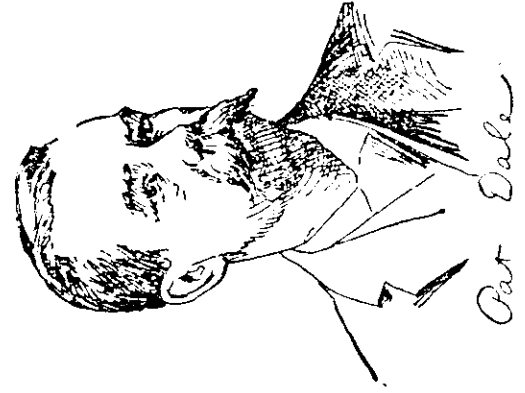
He Finally Drew His Revolver and Shot His Assailant.

The Negro Objected to Being Arrested.

June 17/94

Detective Patrick Dale was compelled to use his pistol on a refractory prisoner yesterday. It was with deadly effect. The negro not only was resisting arrest, but was beating the detective in a rough and tumble fight, and he was compelled in defense of his life to fire.

The shooting occurred at the head of the Old Basin, on Toulouse street, immediately in front of Police Commissioner Demorelle's store. The trouble grew out of a fight that occurred at the head of the Basin about 1 o'clock, between a white boy named George Thompson, sixteen years of age, who falls on the schooner Melvina, and a negro named Alphonse Robinson, five years of age, who lives on Grand, between Spain and Washington streets. The fight was a long and vicious one, and attracted most of the people in the neighborhood to the scene. The gang



Pat Dale

of idle negroes, who are always hanging about the head of the Basin, formed a ring about them and cheered their men whenever one or the other got the better of the fight. The white men in the vicinity disgusted at such a spectacle, sought to disengage the police to arrest the combatants.

Detectives Floffe and Dale happened to be in the neighborhood, and someone told them of the fight that was in progress. They ran to the scene, and although they were in citizens' dress, they were not quick enough for some of the negroes, who are acquainted with every member of the force. The negroes upon recognizing the two detectives attempted to split the fighters away. The white boy succeeded in getting away, closely followed by Detective Floffe. The negro was less successful. Detective Dale made for him and arrested him almost before he had time to move. Dale is one of the most active men on his feet in the city. Years ago he made a record as a sprinter, and was considered one of the best amateurs that the city ever produced. He has continued to practice, and even at this late day the shoes that he wears are made with a view of facilitating his speed. Being a faster runner, he was upon his prisoner and had him in custody while his partner was still scurrying up the street in pursuit of the white boy.

Detective Dale was walking back with his prisoner, and was passing the store of Commissioner Demorelle, when Mr. Bonjour, one of his clerks, pointed out to the detective another negro who was passing as the one who had started the fight, and had then knocked an old white man down for leaving a police whistle to stop the fight. The old man in question is named Philip Lemaitre. He lives at 124 Burundy street. The assault upon him is described as having been unprovoked and atrocious. The negro, who was a big, swartly fellow, after cursing the old man for attempting to call the police, dealt him a blow on the bridge of the nose, knocking him down.

The negro's name is Jack Winshop. He lived at 124 Toulouse street, and was always hanging about the head of the Basin, creating trouble. He was considered a bully of the worst stripe, and was feared by the negroes and detested by the whites. It was he who started the fight, and it was he, also, who succeeded in letting the white boy escape when the detectives put in an appearance. He was very surly when the fight was stopped in this abrupt fashion, and walked around among his colleagues, indulging in vulgar and threatening remarks.

When Mr. Bonjour pointed him out as the cause of the trouble, Detective Dale turned his prisoner over to Capt. Anderson, of the schooner Melvina, and walked up to the negro to place him under arrest. The detective says that there were four negroes in the party. Winshop resisted, and Dale grappled with him. The negro was heavy-set, young and powerful. Dale is the smallest man on the detective force. He is wiry and has a great deal of strength for a man of his size, but he was no match for the negro. Winshop pummelled him and threw him about as though he were anything, but Dale stuck to his man. The negro struck the detective a heavy blow on the left side of the head, causing an abrasion of the skin and knocking the officer to the sidewalk. He was on his feet in an instant, and the negro again knocked him down. While he was on the pavement Dale says that another negro came up and kicked him on the head. He succeeded in rising, however, and the negro struck him three or four times heavily in the face. The object of the negro now seemed to be more to punish the officer than to escape. He saw that he had the advantage physically, and he struck right and left, punching the little detective at every blow. Dale saw that he was helpless, and he drew his revolver. He fired one shot. It was directed at the negro's abdomen, and the ball went true. It plowed into the pit of the negro's stomach, and he turned to run.

The negro, after being shot, ran out Toulouse street to Rampart and down Rampart to St. Peter, which thoroughfare he turned into and followed to the Basin. He ran along the shore until he reached the schooner Melvina, closely followed by the two detectives, for Floffe had drawn on the chase after the boy and returned to the assistance of his companion when he heard that he was in trouble.

The negro had lost a great amount of blood, but he seemed to gain strength in his desperation and from the fact that he was wounded, and soaking a handkerchief, he threatened to kill the first man who put his foot on deck. He kept the detective at bay until Patrolmen John Mohr and N. S. Martin came to their assistance, and the negro, then seeing that resistance was useless, submitted.

It was not known how badly he was wounded and the long run that he had made and the defiant manner in which he had acted when cornered at last on the Melvina, used the officers to believe that he was doing more than a fish would. They saw, however, that they were mistaken. The negro lost a great quantity of blood and complained of intense pain from the wound. The officers carried him from the location of the abduction. The student mentioned in the article at a station that it was a case of the negro's escape. The man's suffering was alleviated as much as possible, and he was driven to the hospital, where,

upon closer examination, it was found that the wound must be necessarily fatal. The negro was placed in ward 2, which is reserved for colored patients. He is said to be suffering excruciating pain, and did not make a statement, save that he was shot by a detective before he was placed under arrest, and that it was due to the skylarking of some other persons. This statement was made to one of the attendants.

When a Times-Democrat reporter called to question the negro seemed to be unconcerned of his surroundings and would not answer. He was moaning and tossing about in bed as though he was suffering from intense pain. The colored attendant who was furnishing him said that he had not made any statement and that he had been unconscious almost the entire time that he had been in the hospital. The hospital authorities said that he would die.

The negro was of powerful build and appeared to be big enough to make two of Dale. Councilman Demorelle said yesterday that the negro was one of the worst characters that hung around the Basin. He was always fighting or causing trouble, and only two weeks ago yesterday came near having a fight with another negro on the banquette in front of his store. The commissioner told him that if he did not desist and leave the corner he would place him under arrest. The negro did as he was ordered, but he was always causing trouble.

Officer Vigers, who has had that beat, said that he was compelled to make a search for the negro one night some time ago, because he had threatened to kill a woman. Every one saw yesterday, who was acquainted with the negro, gave him an extremely bad reputation.

After shooting Winshop, Detective Dale came up to police headquarters and surrendered to Superintendent Gaster. Assistant Recorder de Labretonne was notified of the occurrence, and he telephoned to police headquarters for Detective Dale to come down there. He left the office, accompanied by Detectives Kerwin and Lifferton, and walked down to the third precinct, where he met the assistant recorder, who, after hearing the facts of the case, told him to go to the Fourth Precinct Station and wait there until 6 o'clock. He did so, and at that hour Recorder de Labretonne went down and fixed his bond at \$5000. There was some delay about getting a bondsman, but as soon as Mr. Sobri, proprietor of the Caspian Hotel, where Dale was at one time detained, heard that a bondsman was required, he went to the station house and furnished it.

Detective Dale's head bore evidence of the encounter that he had with the negro. The skin had been cut open and was bleeding in several places, which bore out the statement that he had been kicked and stamped while he lay on the ground. Dale is about the smallest man in the detectives' office. He has been connected with the force for the last ten years, and has an excellent record. When he first joined he was a patrolman, but when the board was reorganized in May, 1888, it was found that he was below the height required by the manual, and he was, therefore, relieved of beat duty. He was considered a valuable man, however, and was detailed to do special work in the different precincts. On April 8, 1889, he was appointed station clerk, and still did special work, and on Sept. 9, 1891, he was promoted to the detectives' office. With Detective Floffe he has made an excellent record, and some of the best arrests and examples of detective skill of recent years have been made by these two.

He is thirty-six years of age, and was born in Ireland. He is below medium height, slim, but well knit. Superintendent Gaster complimented him on his course in the affair yesterday, and the public at large also indorsed it. Those who were witnesses to the affair say that Dale was justified in shooting.

All along the Basin expressions of antisocialism were heard over the fact that the negro bully had been stopped in his career and his attempt to overtake and possibly kill Dale had been frustrated. Dale's most famous achievement was the capture of the "Boiling Burglar," on Caspian street, over a decade ago. The thorough burglar had successfully entered a number of stores by boring through the floor with an augur. Detective Dale got under a house on Caspian street that had been attempted to enter and caught him in the act.

The following statements concerning the affair were made by witnesses yesterday: Philip Lemaitre, of 104 Burundy street, says that about 1 p. m. he was at the corner of North Basin and Toulouse street. He saw a white and colored boy fighting near Demorelle's sandwich. Two detectives tried to arrest the boys, but the white boy got away. Dale then blew his whistle, and Jack Winshop, the colored man who was afterward shot, came up to him and asked him what business he had to blow his whistle, and at the same time hit him and knocked him down. He saw nothing more as he went off to wash his face, which was bleeding.

Tony Hart, living at the corner of North Rampart and Toulouse streets, says that he saw Detectives Floffe and Dale arrest one of the boys that were fighting, but that the white boy ran away and Detective Floffe ran after him. Just then the negro, Jack Winshop, came up and interfered with Detective Dale, and then knocked Detective Dale down. There was a scuffle and then Dale shot him. After he was shot the negro ran around two or three squares, and then got on board a schooner in the Basin. He picked up a handspike and threatened to brain any officer who would touch him. Jake afterwards surrendered to the officers and was put in the ambulance.

Isaac Flynn, colored, living on Orleans street, between Dargenois and Rocheblave, says that he was at Demorelle's sandwich. About 1 p. m. the two boys were fighting. Jake Winshop, colored, was there also. When the two detectives came up to where the fight was going on one of them caught the colored boy, but the white boy got away, and he was chased by one of the detectives. One of the detectives tried to arrest the boy to the detectives' office and Jake Winshop followed. An old white man named Lemaitre blew a whistle, and Jake asked him what right he had to do so, and at the same time started toward Rampart street and the smaller of the two detectives was tried to arrest him. Then it was that Jake knocked the detective down. He saw the detective and Jake scuffling in the middle of Toulouse street, near Rampart. As the detective got up Jake tried to hit him again, when the detective shot him. The detective did not try to pull his pistol when Jake knocked him down the first time. He only pulled it and fired when Jake tried to hit him a second time. As soon as the detective shot, Jake ran up Toulouse to Rampart street, down St. Louis to Franklin and Toulouse streets and got on the schooner Melvina. He saw Jake scuffling on the deck of the schooner with a handspike in his hand. He could not hear anything that was said either by the officers or Jake, as they were too far away.

There were a number of other statements. They were all alike in the main. Detective Dale has secured the services of ex-Recorder D. C. Hollander as his counsel.

West Point, Miss.

Special to The Times-Democrat.

West Point, June 9.—This evening a negro named Wiley Watkins was found murdered in his cabin. There is no trace of the murderer.

Blenville Parish, La.

COLORED FARMER BEATEN TO DEATH.

Special to The Times-Democrat.

Arcadia, June 9.—One of the most outrageous crimes in the history of this (Blenville) parish was committed a few days ago in the southern part of the parish. Mark Jacobs, an honorable, industrious colored farmer, was taken from his field in broad day by a crowd of white men, carried into the woods, blindfolded and beaten so terribly that he died from the effects. Josh Brown, J. M. Brown, J. S. Bryant, Neal and John Carter have been arrested, and the sheriff's posse is after others who are thought to be implicated. The good citizens are very much stirred up over the affair, and everything will be done to bring the guilty to justice.