

S P E C I A L   W O R K.

Tuesday, June 9th, 1914. Report of Opr. H.J.D.

FULTON BAG & COTTON MILLS.

I arrived in the mill village at 8:00 A.M. and received a telephone message from Mrs. Smith who was at Fain & Stamps ordering supplies. She told me to take charge of the moving operations, which I did, until two o'clock. Then Mrs. Smith and Mr. Miles came along. During the time I did not learn anything, only what has been already reported. During the afternoon, Mrs. Smith told me why she did not come back during the morning. She said she had received a tip that she was to be arrested to-day, and wanted to finish all of her work in town before she was arrested. She then said, "do you remember the man who sat on the seat with you last Saturday afternoon, when we were on the car?" I said "I cannot recall who it was," she then said "now, keep this in your hat, that man was a detective, and I read a portion of a report, it was this, The parade is now passing and I am sitting behind Mrs. Smith and the two boys who are always with her. She has a number of pay envelopes in her hand, and is making notes from them." That was all she read. "Now boys get busy and find this man, I expect to have a copy of a full report, also the man's name; his photo and who he works for, to-night." I asked her where she had got to know this, and she said "I have had to swear an oath never to divulge the party's name who told me."

I left Mrs. Smith and Mr. Miles at Pryor St. They were going to get something to eat. I reported to Mr. Myers. After leaving his office, I met Mrs. Smith and Miles in an automobile. They picked me up and said, come and go a run round with us. I got in and after riding around the town for awhile we went to the Textile Hotel, and then dismissed the machine. They asked me to go to the meeting as it was a special one, and was likely to be interesting. I said I would, and was then there at 8:20 P.M. There was six of the Committee there, and a private detective, and they had just found the dictograph. I told them I didn't know what that was. It looked like a reproducer off a graphone, to me. At that time a policeman came in and asked what was the matter. He was told and he phoned to Chief Beavers. He told us the Chief would be up in a few minutes. I then suggested that I go and find Miles and Mrs. Smith. They said that would be best, so I cleared out. When I arrived in the city, I telephoned at once to the Terminal Hotel, and asked to be connected with Room #505. I was told by the clerk they had checked out. I then looked all over the city for Hughes, but could not find him. I went back to the hotel, we were staying at, and preparations to move. While doing this Hughes came in and was soon afterwards, followed by Winyard. Hughes said "whats the matter," I told him all I knew and asked him to phone Mr. Myers, as I did not know his number. He did this and said, "Mr. Myers says change hotels at once, which we did. Hughes said to me that Winyard was drunk, but I said he was not. He asked Hughes what Mr. Myers had said. Hughes said nothing, Winyard then left and asked us to meet him at 9:00 o'clock next morning at the Post Office. We went to another hotel, then went out to eat, as I had not had anything since breakfast. At 11:30 P.M. we met Mr. Miles and Mrs. Smith, I said I had been looking all about for them, and asked them if they had heard the news. They said they had, but had not been up to the hall, as he was mad; they had pulled it down, and said if they hadn't he would have caught them there with the goods. Then Hughes said the reason I phoned Mrs. Smith