

CHARLES BECKER IS FOUND GUILTY AT SECOND TRIAL.

Dramatic and Pathetic Scene Enacted As Jury Silently Files In and Pronounces Dooming Verdict, Reached on First Ballot.

(By Associated Press.)
New York, May 22.—Twelve men today decided for the second time that Charles Becker was the arch-conspirator responsible for the Rosenthal murder, which nearly two years ago awoke New York to a realization of corruption in the police department and opened a new era of police reform.

Becker, once a police lieutenant, was found guilty of murder in the first degree. Only a pardon or interference again by the Court of Appeals can save him from following to the electric chair the four gunmen who shot Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, early on the morning of July 16, 1912. The jury today decided that the gunmen were Becker's agents.

First Ballot Unanimous.
One ballot decided Becker's fate. It was taken almost immediately after the jurors returned from luncheon at an uptown hotel, where they went when Supreme Court Justice Samuel Seabury had finished his charge. It was unanimous for conviction.

Tears streamed down the foreman's face as he announced the decision and tears stood in the eyes of several other jurymen. They had agreed that the corroboration which the district attorney failed to present at the first trial to support the stories of Rose, Vallon, and Webber, the three accomplices who turn informers, had been furnished by new witnesses at the second.

Counsel Will Appeal.
Becker's counsel announced that he would appeal and gained a week's stay for the preparation of his future campaign. The defendant was granted a short meeting with his wife and brothers and then was taken back to his cell in the toms. Becker and his wife were talking shortly before 5 o'clock in a room adjoining the sheriff's office when a court attendant announced that the jury had reached a verdict. Mrs. Becker was not permitted to accompany her husband to the court room. Newspaper men court attendants, counsel for the defense and District Attorney Whitman and his staff were the only other persons allowed admission. The defendant's two brothers, Jackson and John Becker, the latter a detective lieutenant, hurried to a side entrance, where they stood awaiting the verdict.

Jury Expressionless.
When the little group in the court room had found seats the twelve men who alone knew Becker's fate filed silently in with Foreman F. Meriden Blagden at their head. All twelve faces were expressionless. Judge Seabury mounted the bench. He glanced quickly at the faces of the jurors, but he learned nothing there. Old court attendants who declared long practice had made them able usually to tell the verdict by the jurors' looks, admitted that on this occasion they were at a loss.

Becker, in the room overheard, was still talking to his wife when Justice Seabury & gripped it with both hands sent for the defendant. Becker kissed his wife as he left her.

"It's all right," he told her; "don't worry. They'll free me."

Becker walked briskly through the courtroom to the rail facing Justice Seabury and gripped it with both hands. His face was colorless. He glanced hopefully at the jury, but he did not catch the eye of a single man. To all outward appearance the jury did not even know the defendant was in the room. The clerk asked the jury to rise. "Foreman," he said "have you reached a verdict?"

The Foreman Weeps.
Blagden, a youngish man, blond and slim, brushed his eyes with a handkerchief, already damp.

"We have," he said softly. "We find the defendant—" he hesitated a moment and continued in a whisper: "We find this defendant guilty as charged in the indictment—guilty of murder in the first degree."

Becker Is Stunned.
Becker's face was gray as he gripped the bar in front of him with all his strength. The big muscles in his neck jumped out in heavy rolls. The veins at his temples swelled. His great frame swayed and drooped, then with quick control he became himself again.

Big tears welled into the eyes of the foreman. He wiped them away and then the clerk began to ask the questions required by law. The roll was called and each individual juror was asked if "Guilty" was his verdict too. Becker stood motionless while these questions were being put to the jurors. Immediately upon their conclusion the clerk began to take Becker's "pedigree." To the first questions Becker answered in a steady voice that he was 34 years old, was born in the U. S. and that his parents were born in Germany. "Married?" queried the clerk.

Becker didn't answer immediately. Almost in a whisper he replied "Yes." As to his occupation, he said he was a "former police officer in the city of New York, a Catholic and of temperate habits."

Justice Seabury thanked each man of the jury for his services and they left the room.

Counsel Granted a Week.
Attorney Manton when told by the court he would be granted a reasonable time in which to make any motions he deemed advisable, asked for one week and received it.

"Charles Becker, you are remanded to the Tombs prison until May 29," the court announced. The whole proceeding, from the time Becker was pronounced guilty until a recess was declared, occupied scarcely four minutes.

In the meantime Jackson and John Becker, standing at the door to the court room, had heard the verdict. Jackson sank into a court attendant's chair and buried his face in his hands. Mrs. Becker's brother, John Lynch, and John Becker, hurried to the room where Becker's wife was waiting.

Pathetic Scene Enacted.

Everybody in the building and even a crowd in the street outside knew that Becker had been found guilty. A bailiff had shouted the news across the rotunda of the court house. But Mrs. Becker, sitting behind closed doors, did not know it until John Becker entered the room. He did not say a word to her then. He did not have to. His face showed what had happened. His shoulders were bent and shaking and his cheeks were wet. Mrs. Becker collapsed and was still sobbing when her husband was led into the room. She threw her arms around his neck and buried her face on his shoulder.

"Oh!" she cried. "Charlie, I'm so sorry, so sorry. Poor Charlie. I didn't expect it."

She could say no more. She released her husband from her embrace and dropped into a chair.

Across Bridge of Sighs.

Becker stood looking down at her as she wept. Handcuffs were then locked about his wrists; he was taken from the room and around the corridors to the other side of the building across the Bridge of Sighs and into the Tombs. On his way around the corridor friends expressed their sorrow.

"I am very very sorry for myself," he declared grimly "I have nothing more to say."

Immediately after the court was adjourned, Mr. Manton said:

"I fail to see how the jury managed to convict Becker in view of conflicting evidence presented by witnesses for the State and evidence that our witnesses gave. However, it has been done. I immediately will set to work to prepare an appeal. We will fight and fight hard to have Becker cleared of this charge."

Whitman Is Gratified.

District Attorney Whitman expressed himself highly gratified with the verdict. "It speaks for itself," he said "Becker is guilty. It was proved. He must pay the penalty of his crime." Mrs. Becker remained in the sheriff's office a long time after her husband had been returned to the Tombs. She was too overcome with grief to leave immediately. When she went at last she had to be assisted from the building.

Pitt Damaging Witness.

This the sixteenth and last day of the second trial, was devoted to the judge's charge and deliberation of the jury. In his review of the evidence Justice Seabury directed the jury that to find the defendant guilty they must decide that the stories of Rose, Vallon and Webber were supported by witnesses not involved in the crime. This centered emphasis on the testimony of Charles Pitt, Jr. who was Becker's lieutenant and master of the old Strong Arm Squad. Pitt was a witness for the defense at the first trial, but at the second he took the stand at the call of the district attorney. Becker's attorneys tried to prove that Pitt also was an accomplice, but the court left this question to the jury and their verdict showed they decided he was not.

This point it was said tonight, might form the basis upon which Becker's attorneys promised to take the case once more to a higher court. It was a similar question involving the status of Sam Schepps, a witness at the first trial, but not at this, which enabled Becker to gain a new trial from the Court of Appeals, after his first conviction.

Becker's counsel, Martin T. Manton, entered formal objection to Justice Seabury's remarks to the jury: "I take exception," he said, "to the entire charge on the ground that it is an animated argument."

Becker Expected Acquittal.

The verdict caught Becker unprepared, for when the jury first retired his lawyer told him that he looked for an acquittal. The defendant at that time declared he did not believe it possible he could be convicted.

Mrs. Becker was even more hopeful. "I cannot conceive," she said, "that any twelve sensible men can give credence to such cooked up stories as those told by Rose, Webber, Valon and Pitt. I don't expect a conviction. The worst that can happen is a disagreement. Charles is innocent, and he will be exonerated."

Hence Hazelwood Shot.

Hence Hazelwood, was shot on last Sunday afternoon about two o'clock, at Nina Ruffins near Memorial Springs by George Washington—all colored. It seemed there had been bad feelings of long standing between the negroes, and on this occasion a desperate fight arose and the shooting followed. From the reports we can get both were drinking. Hence is still living and getting along as well as can be expected, although his chances of recovering were considered small. George Washington made good his escape and no trace can be gotten of his whereabouts.

The Entertainment.

The entertainment given on last Thursday night for the benefit of the monument fund by several young ladies and gentlemen from Raleigh, was a most interesting and pleasing one. Each number was fine and received its share of applause. Quite a good number were present, and enjoyed the evening and the receipts amounted to over sixty dollars.

Vulcanizing Plant Changes Hands.

The Louisburg Vulcanizing Company formerly run by Messrs W. J. Cooper and Joe Mitchell was purchased Monday by Messrs. W. H. Perdue and R. H. Strickland. They will continue the business at the same location and Mr. Mitchell will continue as manager. This is quite a nice little plant and is doing a good business.

Saw Mill Burns.

The saw mill of Mr. H. C. Gupton, located on the P. C. Joyner land near Sandy Creek was destroyed Sunday afternoon about 2 o'clock by fire. It is thought the fire caught from the slab pit.

The total loss is estimated at about \$1,250.00 with no insurance.

It isn't often that anyone gets ahead of a newspaper man. A burglar tried it the other night. He broke into an editor's house by mistake. The latter was awake and he watched the burglar search through various packets and drawers but of course found nothing. Just as he was about to depart the editor drew out, "Say partner, won't you lend me a dollar?" The burglar was surprised, but appreciated the joke, tossed the editor a dollar and took his departure.

Consuming.

"She says her love for you is a consuming passion!"
"It is. It takes five pounds of candy a week to keep it alive."—Town Topics.

Pocomoke Items.

The dry weather is causing our people to have grave fears about the crop.

Human weakness cannot force the wisdom of God's plan in withholding the rain. Some people believe that the rain comes each year, according to a great fixed plan in the beginning. I have no argument for this class of people. Their opinion may be right, but I believe that God, sends, and withholds the rain at his pleasure, and that whenever, he withholds it, it is done to show us our dependence upon him.

Miss Maggie Harris, who recently moved from this community to Franklinton, died last Friday night. Her gentle, and innocent life won for her, the confidence of the people in this section.

Misses Hattie Perkinson, and Helen Winston, of Youngsville, visited Pocomoke Sunday.

Mrs. Ann Fuller is spending some time with her son, G. R. Fuller.

She has recently returned from a long visit to her daughter, near Mebane.

We are glad to see Mr. Tonie Wood lief traveling around occasionally. He is just recovering from a long spell of sickness.

Mr. J. A. Catlett and family went to Willow Springs Saturday.

Mrs. Etta Bragg, who has been visiting her brother, near Youngsville, came home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearce Edwards, of Franklinton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Best.

Misses Katie, and Ethel Mitchell, spent Saturday night at Ballard Springs.

Mr. Ressie Suit, was taken quite sick at Franklinton, Saturday.

DRUSE.

Keep Bowel Movement Regular.

Dr. King's New Life Pills keep stomach, liver and kidneys in healthy condition. Rid the body of poisons and waste. Improve your complexion by flushing the liver and kidneys. "I got more relief from one box of Dr. King's New Life Pills than any medicine I ever tried," says C. E. Hatfield, of Chicago, Ill. 25c at your druggist.

A Losing Venture.

"Lost both his fortune and his reason in a publishing venture, you say?"
"Yes—tried to get out a book called 'Who's Who in Mexico.'—Watchman-Examiner.

Couraged for Three Years.

"I am a lover of your wisdom to humanity and science. Your medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery, cured my cough of three years standing," says Jennie Flemming, of New Dover, Ohio. Have you an annoying cough? Is it stubborn and won't yield to treatment? Get a 50c bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today. What it did for Jennie Flemming it will do for you, no matter how stubborn or chronic a cough may be. It stops a cough and stops throat and lung trouble. Relief or money back. 50c and \$1.00, at your druggist.
Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Pimples.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
For children; safe, sure. No opiates.

The Door.

"Have you an opening here for me?" asked the assertive young man.
"Yes," answered the capitalist. "It's rights behind you."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One Way to Spend Money.

"What's that awful shrieking?"
"That's Gladys Burwick taking her music lesson."

"Poor old Burwick! And he pays money for that."—Chicago Record-Herald.

DOES DANGER THREATEN YOU?

Are You in the Coils of Disease?



Maybe the serpent of sickness is crushing you to death? Your back is heavy, eyes dull, a never ending weariness holds you. Too many women will know the meaning of hopeless dragging days and endless nights. Functional and organic derangements grow steadily when neglected—they become deadly in time. Don't suffer longer. **Stella-Vitae** will relieve you now.

This wonderful remedy is the guaranteed work of a lifetime of a distinguished physician who gave the best years of life study to its perfection.

Stella-Vitae is a life giving tonic guaranteed by every dealer who sells it. Whenever a bottle fails to benefit you, the dealer cheerfully refunds every penny it cost you. It is perfectly harmless—restoring health in every drop. Thousands of well women all over the South testify to its wonderful properties. Shake off the serpent. Get well. Begin today. Get a bottle of **Stella-Vitae**, the guaranteed-to-benefit remedy. Your dealer sells it in 1/2 bottles. Thacher Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Indigestion! Can't Eat! No Appetite!
A treatment of Electric Bitters increases your appetite; stops indigestion; you can eat everything. A real spring tonic for liver, kidney and stomach troubles. Cleanses your whole system and you feel fine. Electric Bitters did more for Mr. T. D. Peeble's stomach troubles than any medicine he ever tried. Get a bottle today. 50c and \$1.00 at your druggist.
Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Eczema.

NOTICE OF SALE OF UNCLAIMED FREIGHT.

Pursuant to law, the undersigned agent of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, at Youngsville, N. C., will, on the 8th day of June, 1914, at 12:00 o'clock m., at the freight depot of said railway in said town, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the following freight: One smoke stack, shipped by Stratton & Bragg Company, Petersburg, Va., to I. H. Young, Youngsville, N. C., which said shipment arrived at Youngsville, March 20, 1913, and has been refused. The proceeds of said sale will be applied to the expense of sale, charges of transportation, storage and demurrage, which has accrued to said railway, and the balance will be disposed of according to law.

JONES COOKE,
Agent S. A. L. Railway,
Youngsville, N. C.
4-24-6t.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

The undersigned, having been appointed and duly qualified as administratrix of the estate of L. G. Jordan, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are notified to exhibit the same before her on or before the 23rd day of May, 1915, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.

This the 19th day of May, 1914.
ELLA G. JORDAN, Admrx.
Bland Mitchell, Atty. 5-22-6t.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as Executor upon the estate of John M. Sherrod, deceased, late of Franklin County, this is to notify all persons holding claims against his estate to present the same to the undersigned on or before the 18th day of May, 1915, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will come forward and make immediate settlement.
This May 18th, 1914.
5-22-4t. A. D. MITCHNER, Extr.

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The one hundred and twelfth session will begin September 16th, 1914. For catalog write

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