TAR HEEL

ELIZABETH CITY

Devoted to the Industrial Development of Eastern North Carolina.

EASTERN NORTH CAROLINA'S LEADING PAPER.

Vol. 1. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1902. No. 50

State Library

A RUMPLE RAISED BY PREACHER AND ICE MAN.

Nearly Came to Blows.

In a Temperance Meeting Wednesday Evening Rev. Tuttle Made a Talk That Created a Sensation. W. M. Baxter, the Subject of His Remarks, Visited Him and Warm Words Followed.

The temperance question took a sensational turn Wednesday evening when Rev. Tuttle, mounted the platform of the Tracy tent and in challinging tones said that he had heard from good authority that Mr. L. A. Winder had been discharged from the employ of the Baxter, Ice and Cold Storage plant because, certain saloon men had threatened Mr. W. M. Baxter with discontinuing their patroange were Mr. Winder retained. The reason for the saloonists making these threats was that Mr. Winder did not take sides with them. Mr. Tuttle Said: "If this be true I will see to it that the methodist of this city buy their ice elsewhere."

Quite a stir was created and a reply was expected but as neither Messrs. Winder nor Baxter were present Mr. Tuttle continued uninterrupted.

Mr. Baxter learned of the incident yesterday morning and in company with Mr. Winder he visited Rev. Tuttle at the tent and asked him to retrace his words. Mr. Baxter demanded of him, where did he obtain grounds for such slander. The pastor could say nothing definite. Mr. Winder made the statement that his discharge was due to no alteration nor no misunderstanding whatever. Said he. "I resigned from Mr. Baxters employ through mutual agreement. I could not afford to work upon commission and as he could not afford to pay me a salary I decided to resign. Not the least illwill was felt on either side and if I needed the services of a friend, today, "Buck" Baxter would be the first man to whom I would go."

Mr. Baxter then consulted different parties from whom Mr. Tuttle was supposed to have gained his information but all denied having made the charges.

During the controversy between the above parties warm words followed warm words with such rapidity that matters threatened reaching a crisis. Mr. Baxter emphatically, said; "If it was not for my respect for your clerical robes I would jump on you as quick as a bug would light upon a potato."

The reverend divested himself of his coat and said. "Jim off my [illegible]k for that, I [illegible] manhood on a [illegible]t and [illegible] yours." The few eye [illegible]nesses anticipated trouble but [illegible]was avoided.

ONLY THE FACTS.

The above has created an unprecedented stir in this community. Our reporter interviewed all parties concerned and the above is simply the facts as given by the two opposing factions.

Mr. Tuttle is a man that will not hesitate to make any statement when he is confident that he is on the side of the right, and points with pride to the fact that he can back up his assertions even should it come to blows. Yesterday he said. "I came of fighting stock. My father wore the championship belt of his county, for fourty years My first speech at the bar was followed by my arrest and trial for contempt of court. I knocked a man down in the presence of judge and jury."

WILL HE RETRACT.

Whether or not Mr. Tuttle will make explanations to Mr. Baxters satisfaction is the question that is now uppermost in the public mind. Trouble is daily anticipated and a few fist fights may grow out of the incident.

(Continued on page 4.)

Not Democratic.

EDITOR TAR EEEL.

On last Saturday I was invited by a democratic citizen of Pasquotank county to attend what was supposed to have been a democratic convention for the purpose of naming delegates to the State Convention, which convenes in Greensboro, N. C., July 16th. After some discussion and wrangling it appeared that the delegates had already been agreed upon by the leaders who were directly under the influence of the saloons of our city. The lawyer whom they chose as their spokesman has so far as I know always been a pure worker for the Democratic party, but in this convention he seemed to forget the party and was simply using all the power he and his side had to defeat the nomination of Justice Judge Walter Clark. The rum fight seemed to be against this noble statesman who has served us so well at his post of duty, but they were in favor of the young McMullan for the Senate, who I have been told is a candidate from this district for that position. As for Hon. J. H. Small and G. W. Ward there was no opposition, the saloon and anti-saloon both endorsed these two well known gentlemen for Congress and Distrct Attorney.

Our townsman, who in the manufacture of an article that cools the rum and the rum drinker, threw out the challenge in the convention by appealing to the chair and said he did not think any anti-saloon men had any right to a vote in that convention unless they would support the ticket put up for them to vote for in the coming election. The chair, hesitating for a moment, seemingly awaiting some expression from the leaders of the rum convention, instead of Democrat convention, as it should have been; was interrupted by cries of indignation and hisses from the audience.

The chair seemed to be rather inclined to rule all questions however to suit the saloon ring. The action of such rulings and conventions is not only damaging to the true principles of democracy but is a shame and disgrace to any christian community whose duty it is to nominate and elect good christian citizens and God fearing men to make laws and rule our country. May God in all his power speed the time when our good people of Pasquotank county will throw off the shackles of the liquor traffic and say with their influence and votes: "away with this great evil." As for myself, I speak now and say, what influence I have, if any, will be for sober, christian, good government, not only in our nation, state or county but in our dear little city, that is now dominated by the power of rum.

I heard it rumored on our streets a few days ago that the ruling power of our city so forgot themselves that they took men off our streets who are paid out of the public money of the city and sent them out in the country to get people to come in to the convention to cast their votes with the wiskey ring. I do not know this to be a fact and I trust it is not true, but it is general street rumor. If it is untrue let them correct the statement through the columns of the TAR HEEL.

I wish to say that I have always been a loyal Democrat, supporting the party, but when such issues as are now invited by this ring crowd are to be confronted, and with such men as the whiskey ring are trying to put up, I cannot and will not support it, believing in christian men in Democracy as well as christian religion in the church.

W. J. WOODLEY.

A Query.

Elizabeth City, June 18.

MR. EDITOR:—I wish to know if the people are going to allow such a miserable boss-ridden, ring ruled crowd as assembled in the Court House last Saturday, to dictate to them whom to vote for. Are they going to see the representative people of this city insulted and ignored? Have the people no manhood or resentment? I do not believe, Mr. Editor, that they will submit to such disgraceful proceedings. Be men. Demand candidates that are worthy of support.

FAIR PLAY.

NOBLE KIDNAPPED.

Italian Marquis Tied on a Railroad Track.

New York.—Bound hand and foot with stout ropes, Carlo Gattapani, Marquis de Cordova, the Italian nobleman, who was a week ago reported missing, was found on the ties of the tracks of the Hudson River Railroad, at 115th street, North River, by William [illegible] staff, care-taker for the Columbia College bath-house at that point. [illegible] and the man [illegible] to J. Hood Wright Hospital, where he wrote a statement telling that he had been kept a prisoner for a week and dosed with Spanish poison. He for a long time had been searching for papers which prove him heir to a two million estate. He found the valuable document Saturday and the same evening was kidnapped and gagged by unknown parties, who tried to make him sign papers releasing his claim.

The case caused a sensation today and the mystery is deepening hourly.

FOR SALE: Standard make piano worth $400. Used only 2 months, will sell for $240

Address

PIANO, care TAR HEEL.

TALES FROM DARE.

Light Houses Along Our Coast.

POLITICAL OUTLOOK IN DARE.

The Porpoise Industry as a Source of Wealth. Bright Views Obtained by the TAR HEEL'S Staff Correspondent.

(Staff correspondent, TAR HEEL.)

It will be of interest to many of our readers to know that the light houses on our coast are of different colors and that this is of much importance. This is done that marines may distinguish them apart when at a distance from land.

Take for instance, Cape Hatteras Light house. It is by far the most interesting of any on this side of the world. From a distance it bares close resemblance to a giant barber pole. Four spiral bands, alternating black and white, encircle it from the base to the focal plane of the light, a distance of 150 feet. The total height of this light is 200 ft.

This peculiar striping serves as a day mark for the marines, far out at sea and makes it easily distinguishable from other lights that guard our coast.

Cape Lookout is checked in black and white; Ocracoke, plain white; Bodies Island in horozontal bars of black and white while Currituck Beach Light is the color of natural brick.

The Cape Hatteras light was built in 1871 by Architect, Nathan Stetson of Nahant, Mass. Its base is 45 feet in diameter. It gradually tapers until at its apex it assumes a diameter of only five feet.

The original light was built of stone but was damaged during a severe storm to the extent that reconstruction was necessary. The destruction was accomplished by blasting.

POLITICAL OUTLOOK IN DARE.

The general impression made upon a visitor to the above county is that the present county officials will be renominated. The interests of Dare are many and peculiar and good men are needed to guard them. She has them, needless to say, and we congratulate her upon having such able men to watch her interests, harmonize [illegible] the front along industrial lines.

PORPOISE INDUSTRY NEGLECTED.

Along our coast at and near Hatteras are large quantities of porpoises, their hides being valuable.

A company known as the Wilmington Oil and Leather Co., of Wilmington, Del., came to Hatteras and by means of seines caught several thousand of them. At one time they had three thousand hides in stock. They utilized all parts making Oil and Guano of good quality. Their success was guaranteed as one of the best paying industries in the State. They employed the best English tanners at $200.00 per month and employed a large number of residents paying to captains of small craft $50 and to oarsmen $30 per month.

Unfortunately members of the above company began law suits against each other and the industry is now neglected.

This industry is a bonanza of wealth and no doubt we will wait for some one to come and harvest a million or more that should be made by some industrious Tar Heel. Our natural advantages are day by day bocoming more manifest.

J. J. SMITH.

A Cut and Wet Convention.

EDITOR TAR HEEL.

DEAR SIR:—On Tuesday last I listed my property for taxation in this county. I am a legal citizen. I am entitled to a voice in the affairs of the county and state. I was a back seat visitor at the County Convention on last Saturday and saw the best "packed" convention of the "cut and wet sort" that I ever heard or read of. Only saloon slaves and hirelings could make or speak to a motion with the shadow of a hope of success. The men of barrel bondage had blown out the lamp of liberty, and the darkness of their doings was a delight to the machine manipulators. What honor to Judge Clark to be repudiated by such a convention. What weight on any man's aspiration to office to be endorsed by it. For disgrace upon the good morals and christian character of Pasquotank county. The saloon steered convention of last Saturday has its eqaul only in the dark and malicious crime that took fair Ella Cropsey from the peaceful protection of her home. The conduct of that convention was a sin in the sight of high heaven. Yes, a sin against God, home and civil liberty. Its managers forgot that we are in a transition period in N. C. politics. That there is, and will be more independence of spirit in the election of 1902 than in any election in the last half century. Wherefore it behooves all parties to be careful as to the character of the candidates put forward. It was because of this condition of things that the State Anti-Saloon League was organized in the early part of this year, the object of which is to unite as never before the voting manhood of the church against saloon supremacy—now that negro supremacy is no longer to be feared. The Anti-Saloon League is now due a vote of thanks to the saloon keepers for the best uplift we have had since organization. They did us unintended good. Numbers of men who had manifested no interest in our league now say they will be with us—that they will not be dictated to by such a machine manipulated affair no matter who runs it. The fruit of such conventions will not find support from a fair-minded and liberty-loving people.

Democrats, be on your guard. Remember we are in a formation period in N. C. politics.

D. H. TUTTLE.

Obituary.

Richard Elliott was born in Perquimans County Nov. 14, 1829, died at his home in Chowan County May 25th, 1902.

He was much admired by all who knew him for his honesty and integrity in his business transactions with his fellow-man. He loved liberty, was independent in thought and abhored deceit in any one. He was a kind neighbor and was always ready to aid in any good cause as far as he was able and, as a token of their appreciation of him, he was twice elected to represent them in the legislature, first in 1864, again in 1894, which office he discharged faithfully to his people and with credit to himself, being always loyal to his party in times of trouble as well as prosperity. His health had been failing for nearly two years and he was resigned to his death.

He was buried with Masonic honors and the large gathering of friends at his burial showed in what esteem they held him.

A FRIEND.

A New Brotherhood in Dare.

A beneficial order has been organized in Dare County, and is known as the Virginia Dare Brotherhood. Its object is to assist the dependent widows and orphans of its numbers. When a member dies each member pays an assessment of twenty-five cents, and the membership has reached such a number as to make the total assessment a substantial amount.

The order consists of a grand lodge which is located at Avon, and a member of sub-lodges in each neighborhood. The lodges are strictly non-political and are growing rapidly. The grand lodge meets at Avon July 11th with Z. F. Scarboro as Grand President and C. T. Williams Grand Secretary.

CURRITUCK'S POLITICAL POT.

Knots Island N. C. June 14.—

To the voters of Cuurrituck County. On the evening of June 12 1902 the votes of Fruitville Township met in a Democratic mass meeting and selected J. B. Jones of said Township as a candidate for the office of County Commissioners. We most earnestly ask the support of the party in nominating this good man to office.

HARBINGER.

Harbinger N. C. June 16.—Correspondence of the TAR HEEL.

Misses Carrie and Lucinda Owens, two charming young ladies of this place spent last Saturday and Sunday with friends at Jarvisburg and Powell's Point.

Mr. L. D. Aydlett spent last week at Elizabet City attending the Surfman's meeting and the school commencements. He reports a very enjoyable time.

Mr. Reuben Harris of Jarvisburg is in our midst this week.

Messrs N. T. and L. D. Aydlett are spending the week up at Currituck and Snowden soliciting trade for commission men in the northern markets.

The high wind of Monday did much damage to the farmers of this section.

LOST!

Lost small brown book with Broom Factory written on front cover, 50c will be paid for it return to Broom Factory or A. C. Hathaway.

KILLS HIS WIFE AND THEN COMMITTED SUICIDE.

Husband Ends His Life.

R. S. Harris, of Lamberts Point Blew Out the Brains of His Unloyal Wife and Turning Gun to His Own Head Ended His Wretched Existance Instantly.---Jealously the Cause.

At Lamberts Point, Va., has occured a tragedy that will go down in history as one, of the saddest in the history of that usually quiet community. Last Wednesday afternoon R. S. Harris blew out the brains of his lovely wife and turning the smoking gun upon himself committed suicide, dying by her side.

The sole cause was jealousy. Five years ago Harris married this woman and in Lamberts Point they made their home. They lived happy together until several months ago. The dasling young wife met with another man. The meeting was a fatal one. She loved him at first sight and from that day she had no more smiles for the man whom she had sworn to love, honor and obey.

Harris worked in the Norfolk & Western R. R. shops. Every day he toiled from sunrise to sunset to earn a living for himself and the loved ones at home. At night he would return to his home, tired and worn out from his heavy labors but from the time that the other man entered his home the pretty young wife gave him no more smiles. His return was greeted with scowls and harsh words. She abused him without the slightest provocation. He loved her and for months he took it without complaint because he did not comprehend the true state of affairs.

His wife's actions became the talk of the community. She was hissed and hooted by little children and the doors of once intimate friends were barred against her. In some manner tales of his wife's conduct came to Harris' ears. He made inquires and learned that it was but too true.

ENDED ALL WITH A SHOT.

Wednesday morning he went to his work as usual but his fellow-workmen noted that a great change had come over him. At 10 o'clock he laid down his tools and complaining of being ill, left the shops never to return again.

Arriving at his home he was greeted by a scolding wife. She quarrelled because he did not stay at work. All through the dinner hour she kept up the trade of abuse. At 1:40 o'clock a pistol shot was heard by his two little daughters who were playing in the yard. They screamed for help, realizing that the worst had happened. Neighbors rushed to the vicinity to hear two more shorts fired in almost rapid succession.

Some one entered the house and found the false wife and her jealous husband breathing their last in a pool of blood that flowed from the gaping wounds, in the heads of each, wrought by the husbands fatal shots.

Their relatives were notified and

Continued on 4th page.