

FROUGHT WITH INTEREST AND INTENSE EXCITEMENT SECOND PERIOD ENDS

SUSPENSE, WONDERMENT AND SURPRISE KEEP THE DOUBLE VOTE PERIOD TREMING WITH INTEREST FOR BOTH CANDIDATES AND FRIENDS—EVERYBODY BOOSTING NOW FOR SOME CANDIDATE—OPPORTUNITY PERIOD ENDS TO-NIGHT.

Why is public interest in the contest for Europe like a U. S. military unassumingly? A local war replied: "It's that easy. Why, because it's intense" (In tents?) Yes, it is intense and what's more it's going to even "intense" as the pile of subscriptions thus far received in this period will prove. Why, when that bunch of big, fat special ballots lands in the ballot box on the final night of the contest it will make a noise that will be heard for miles. Honestly it will, because it is certain to mean victory for just four fortunate, energetic—and, of course, good looking young women. When the winners are announced where will you be? Miss Candidate, will you be one of them? Mr. Reader, will your subscription have counted double votes toward making her successful? A candidate for European tour membership can lose by a very slim majority. We know of one once who lost by less than the 2,400 votes that are allowed on a new one year subscription this period. Think of that. Naturally she was much more disappointed than she would have been had she lost by 100,000, for it means that one double vote subscription would have won the day for her. We shouldn't like to see that thing occur again.

THE CLOCK

I liked to watch the good old clock that hung upon the wall; I really think a man might walk from Cleveland to St. Paul, and not behold a smoother piece of skillful craftsmanship; the wheels went round as slick as grease, and never made a slip. I dearly loved for house to stand and watch the pendulum; and note the active minute hand, and hear the flywheel hum. I liked to hear the blamed thing strike—but on one fateful day, the boss remarked: "You'd better hike—you are not worth your hay. You're paid to help to sell my stock and do some other chores, but all the day you watch the clock, so chase yourself out doors." And then he pushed me with his feet and fanned me with a chair, and when I landed in the street my shoes were in the air. O, clocks are fascinating things, and they have lovely works, and pendulums and hands and springs, but they are bad for clerks, who yield to their seductive charm, and watch the hands go round, and listen to the loud alarm, and hear the striker pound.

WELLMAN SAYS HE WILL MAKE SECOND ATTEMPT

New York, Oct. 20.—Walter Wellman will brave death again in another attempt to cross the Atlantic by airship. He made the first announcement of his plan today. He stated that he and Melvin Vaniman,

SEN. ALDRICH RUN DOWN

HE IS RESTING EASY, BUT OWING TO HIS ADVANCED AGE COMPLICATIONS MAY FOLLOW—HE WAS ON HIS WAY ACROSS THE STREET WHEN ACCIDENT OCCURRED.

New York, Oct. 21.—With seven policemen on guard to turn away newspaper men, Nelson W. Aldrich, senior United States Senator from Rhode Island, is believed to be lying in a critical condition at the home of his son, Winthrop Aldrich, 540 Park avenue, today. He was run down by an automobile last night at Sixth street and Madison avenue, and mystery was thrown about the case today by the fact that all information as to the extent of his injuries was refused. One reporter was badly beaten when he sought information. An attack of the Aldrich home blackened his eye and otherwise mauled him. That the senator was badly hurt was evidenced by the arrival in quick succession of three physicians at the home today. These physicians when seen upon leaving would make no statement. At the time they left no report of the accident had been made to the police of the east 67th street station and no effort has been made to find the driver of the machine that ran the aged senator down while crossing the street in the dark. Senator Aldrich with his wife, reached this country only a few days ago from Europe where they had spent a vacation of several months. Since his arrival here he has been stopping at an uptown hotel. As the aged senator attempted to cross 60th street, a powerful machine turned into the side street from Madison avenue. Evidently bewildered by the unexpected appearance of the machine, the senator stood stock still in the middle of the street. Before the chauffeur could throw on his brakes the car struck Senator Aldrich and hurled him several feet. The chauffeur without stopping to ascertain the injuries of the senator, turned on his speed and disappeared in the darkness.

Auto Mishap Last Night

Mr. Benjamin Pickles, of Oriental, N. C., who has been in the city for the past few days with his friends, came near meeting with a serious accident last night. While driving his automobile at the corner of Gladden and Second streets, in some way his machine became unmanageable causing the auto to run in a different direction from that contemplated and the consequence was Mr. Pickles was thrown from the machine. He was painfully hurt about the head and face. Dr. Joshua Taylor was called and rendered the necessary medical aid. While Mr. Pickles is suffering today from the effects of the mishap, his many friends will be glad to know there is nothing serious.

Fine Program For Tomorrow

FIN PROGRAM... A most interesting program has been arranged by the committee for the Young Men's Christian League tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. Both gentlemen and ladies are cordially invited and no doubt there will be a large number present. The following is the program: Opening hymn: "What a Friend We Have in Jesus." Prayers. Hymn: "Throw Out the Life Line." Scripture reading. Prayer. Hymn: "Yield Not to Temptation." Vocal Solo: "One Sweetly Solenn Thought—Miss Conroy." Address—Washington's Future Development, by E. A. Daniel, Jr. Hymn: "All Hail the Power of Jesus Name." Benediction. No more attractive program has ever been presented by this well-known religious organization and all who attend tomorrow will be amply repaid.

CRIPPEN CASE TOTTERING

CRIPPEN CHANGES FROM BELLY COMPLACENT AND DAPPER PRISONER INTO AN OBJECT OF ABJECT PITY—HAS PLACED THE NOOSE ABOUT HIS NECK.

London, Oct. 21.—The pitiful figure of Dr. H. H. Crippen, confused, self-damaging and erasing—whirling beneath a pitiless rain of questions while he slowly saw his case tottering before him, featured his sensational trial for the murder of his actress wife, Belle Elmore Crippen, in Old Bailey court today. Under the merciless cross-examination of Prosecutor Richard Muir, Crippen rapidly changed from the self-complacent and dapper prisoner into an object of abject pity. Court attaches declared that he had placed the noose about his own neck and the spectacle presented was one of the most pitiable in the annals of the famous old tribunal of justice. Crippen admitted that he knew of no person who had seen or heard from his wife since February first, nor did he know of any one who had seen her leave his residence at 29 Hilldrop Crescent, N. London, alive. He admitted that his testimony concerning her leaving him to join another man in America was mere assumption. It was the most terrible cross-examination within the memory of barristers, who looked on. At times Solicitor Alfred Tobin tried to save his client from the avalanche of questions which rained upon him. Like the accusing personification of justice, Prosecutor Muir stood directly before the prisoner hurling broadside at the diminutive prisoner. The questions came like the snapping of whips—hurling and tumbling upon each other's heels until the amazement of those in the court room gave way to sympathy for the accused. "Do you know of any person who has seen Belle Elmore Crippen, or heard from her since her disappearance?" was the first question shot at the prisoner after he had mounted the witness chair for the cross-examination. The witness faltered and looked startled. "I do not," he replied. "How can you prove that your wife left your home alive or that she ever left at all?" snapped the prosecutor. Crippen paled as he realized the damage to his case which these questions entailed. "I cannot," replied the doctor. "How do you know that Mrs. Crippen went to America to join Bruce Miller, as you stated on direct examination?" came next. Again Crippen hesitated and looked towards his counsel with appeal in his eyes. "I only supposed so; she seemed to be very friendly with him," said the witness. Crippen clutched the arms of his chair. Perseveration stood out upon his pale forehead. All his assurance was gone. The women craned their necks to see the prisoner, and, as usual, women made up the bulk of the audience. Some of them had even brought opera glasses with them the better to see the prisoner.

Two Cases of Smallpox

Dr. P. A. Nicholson and John C. Rodman returned from Bayside yesterday afternoon where they were called to examine some smallpox suspects. They found two cases. The house in which they were confined was promptly quarantined and all persons in the neighborhood not vaccinated went through this ordeal. The physicians have no apprehensions of the spread of the disease in that locality.

Arrangements Are Complete

The recital at the First Methodist church next Monday evening by Dr. Minor C. Baldwin, begins promptly at eight o'clock. All the arrangements for the coming of this noted artist are practically completed. In addition to the recital Mrs. D. M. Carter will sing a vocal solo, this alone should be an inducement for a packed house. Dr. Baldwin comes to Washington bearing with him a most enviable endorsement as a performer and all who hear him will no doubt go away feeling that they have heard a treat not soon to be repeated. He is one of the most noted organists in this country. Not only has he charmed the music lovers of America but Europe as well. Washington is more than fortunate in securing him for a recital. All are looking forward to his coming. They expect something out of the ordinary and judging from the press notices they will be rewarded.

PRAYERS WERE ANSWERED

THREE HUNDRED PASSENGERS PRAY FOR SAFETY OF STEAMSHIP COMUS, AS SHE PASSES THROUGH THE VERY HEART OF THE CUBAN HURRICANE.

New York, Oct. 21.—After passing through the very heart of the Cuban hurricane, when waves were lashed nearly 100 miles an hour, and when passengers prayed for safety and sang hymns for deliverance, the steamship Comus, from New Orleans, arrived here today four days overdue with thrilling stories of escape and with a particular story of bravery on the part of Mrs. Rene Cooper of Chicago. The vessel carried 300 passengers. When the storm was at its height last Friday and passengers were upon their knees praying for their lives Mrs. Cooper braved the dangers of wind and sea and went among the steerage passengers singing hymns. She is an actress possessing a beautiful voice and her tones arose above the lashing of the wind in the rigging and the roar of the seas. The Comus first ran into the storm on Wednesday of last week. Captain C. P. Maxon, kept her on her way right into the vortex of the hurricane. The storm grew in volume, while it seemed to the passengers that the vessel would surely founder. The panic of fright spread among those on board, particularly in the steerage. The ship rocked in the trough of the waves until she was on her beam ends and it was a certain death to venture on deck. So violently was the vessel tossed about that for a time the passengers had to cling to the stationary fixtures of their state rooms to keep from being hurled against the walls. It was during the terrible Friday that the momentary possibility of death caused religious terror to spread through the ship. Men and women knelt for hours and prayed for hours that the vessel might be guided safely into port. The captain feared that some of the steerage passengers would go insane from fright and Mrs. Cooper volunteered to pacify them. As she sang hymn after hymn, men and women crouched about her, touching her hands and kissing the hem of her garments. They looked upon her as the angel of deliverance and when the ship was safely through the storm they pressed their thanks upon her with tears of joy.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY MEETS

Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 21.—Tonight the North Carolina Agricultural Society after hearing reports and electing officers adjourned subject to the call of the president to consider issuance of bonds for erecting three or four additional re-inforced concrete buildings like the splendid horticultural and agricultural building opened for this state fair.

At the same time the question of holding an exposition of two weeks or thirty days duration is to be settled. The society elected Col. E. F. McCrae of Robeson county, president to succeed Col. J. H. Currie, of Cumberland, he having declined to serve a fourth term. Col. Joseph E. Pogue was re-elected secretary and S. L. Rotter treasurer, the election of vice presidents, one for each of the ten judicial districts was left to the executive committee with instructions to get men who will take active part in preliminary work of the fair, who will come to the fair and attend the meetings of the society which has not been the case in the past was expected of them. The idea of holding a good roads and automobile congress in connection with the next fair, suggested by Col. F. B. Arndell was recommended to the executive committee. Also Secretary Pogue's suggestion for 30 days' agricultural horticultural and manufacturers' exposition. Col. Pogue's report as secretary showed this fair highly successful with exceptionally profitable crowds in spite of Tuesday's rains, with attendance of thirty thousand, Thursday not surpassed by any record except the year President Roosevelt visited the fair.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH

Mr. W. Thomas Carrow of this city on last Monday came near meeting with a serious accident. While riding a railroad motorcycle near Walstonburg, N. C., about 40 miles from here, in some way the machine became unmanageable and Mr. Carrow was thrown from the machine. In consequence of the fall he fractured his right wrist, right shoulder, cut a deep gash above the right eye and received a heavy blow on his breast. He was taken to the Sanitorium at Wilson where his wounds were treated. He had to remain in the hospital from the time of the accident until yesterday. His friends are glad to know that his mishap did not prove serious.

Mrs. Aldridge Passes Away

The sad news was received in this city this morning announcing the death of one of Beaufort county's popular women, in the person of Mrs. J. D. Aldridge, who fell on sleep at her home in South Creek this morning at 5 o'clock. When the end came she had been permitted to view God's handiwork for a period of 42 years. Although unable to walk for the last 12 years she was cheerful and added sunshine and joy in her home and environments. For the past week while suffering from chills those she loved best and lost most did not apprehend the end and when it came it was as a thunder bolt from a clear sky. She died as she had lived fully trusting in the supreme Arbitrator and she entered the battlements of heaven with the plaudits "well done." Mrs. Aldridge was no ordinary woman in many respects. She lived for others and their pleasure. Her life was an open book known and read by all men. She leaves a fond husband and two children, to mourn their loss. While those nearest and dearest stand with crushed hearts around her cold form today they should remember that God's ways are past our understanding and that some sweet day we will understand. The funeral will take place from the Methodist church at South Creek Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock and the interment will be in the family burying ground. Mrs. L. R. Mayo, of this city a sister of Mrs. Aldridge left this afternoon to attend the funeral. The Daily News extends sympathy.

First Baptist Church.

Rev. J. A. Sullivan, pastor. Sunday school 9:45, Mr. S. P. Willis, Supt. Morning worship 11 a. m. Sermon subject: "The Mission of the Messiah." Evening worship 7:30 p. m. Sermon subject: "A Robber's Prayer." Sunbeams will meet Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Ladies Aid Society will meet Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. The Sunday school lesson for the following Sunday is considered at this service. Every one will receive a cordial welcome.

Father Ill.

Mr. Jesse L. Warren went to Edward yesterday afternoon on the Washington and Vandremer train to be at the bedside of his aged father, Mr. A. O. Warren. Mr. Warren is between 75 and 80 years of age and is one of the county's highly esteemed citizens. It is to be hoped he will be spared many years more to his family and friends. Scientists say that kissing must go. Well, it goes with most of the girls.

Monday's Special 100 pieces Fine Cut Glass, \$1.50 to \$2.00 values, specially priced Monday at 98c. See display in front show case. Bowers-Lewis Co.

Blankets and Comforts. We carry the most complete line of Bed Covering ever shown in our city. Cotton Down Comforts from 98c. to \$4.00. All Wool Blankets \$3.98 up to \$10.00. Cotton Blankets \$1.25 to \$3.00. James E. Clark Co. THE HIGH-ART CLOTHIERS.