



Indications Point To Prohibition

Votes Not Counted Yet But Dry Majority Is Almost Assured Tonight.



The Cezar: "This lidsky is bound to come offsky some day!"

The long anticipated, important and decisive day is at hand, and with the going down of the sun, are of the most memorable fights ever conducted in Elizabeth City will have been concluded. It will be the termination of the fight for and against the projected return of saloons, a project inaugurated when the Aldermen chose to call an election on the question over one month ago.

Pertaining to this question the greatest activity has been displayed since Saturday afternoon. Saturday night at the Court House there ensued one of the most unusual meetings that ever happened here. It was to have been an anti-prohibition meeting but turned out the exact reverse. According to circulated announcements Hon. J. H. Myrover, of Fayetteville, was to have made an address antagonizing prohibition at 8 o'clock. Long before the appointed hour every seat and every inch of standing room had been occupied by a mixed audience, so far as the issue is concerned. Mr. W. A. Worth, of this city, presided and invited anyone to enter into debate on the question with Mr. Myrover. The result was that Mr. L. M. Meekins, the local post-master, took issue with Mr. Myrover. Mr. Meekins made a speech in which he said that if his right to vote was clean and unchallenged, he intended at all times to vote a dry ticket. He spoke for about an hour during which he denounced liquor traffic from start to finish. He said there had been some discussion as to his standing in the matter and he wanted it understood that he is a dry man. At the conclusion of his speech he said that he would speak before all who cared to hear him on the following night at same place.

MR. MEEKINS SPEAKS REGARDING HIS POSITION.

So far as my position is concerned with respect to the present election now on, I wish to say that I have done and said all that I expect to say or do; I have acted purely from conviction; people who have heard me talk know that at heart I was opposed to open saloons from the beginning. In what public addresses I have made I have been careful to reflect upon no man who has been my friend as well as upon no man who is my enemy. If my friends chose to cut me because of the position I have taken, it is well; if they desire it I can bear it. I understand I am charged with being a hypocrite; that means I talk in favor of prohibition and drink rum. Has it come to pass that a man can do evil and not be mindful of it? In the first place, I trust that I do not drink rum to any greater extent than has my friend who charges me with being a hypocrite. It has been circulated that I planned the arrangement for Saturday night and that I did it for hire. It is untrue, it is a slander and it is false. I will pay \$100.00 in cash for the single, solitary statement of a single honorable man in this community who will state I received one penny for my services, and prove his assertion. Some who heard me seemed to think I reflected upon the Poll-holders last night. They are mistaken. On the contrary I distinctly said there would be no stealing done; that the prohibitionists need not be afraid; that to begin with, the Poll-holders do not wish to steal, and if there were any among them who did wish to steal that minority hadn't the moral courage to do it. Furthermore, I wish to say here and now, that during the three public speeches I made I uttered not one word against a single friend or single man in this town, not even the saloon-keepers themselves. I did try to the best of my ability to arraign the rum trade. This I had a right to do. Again, of the men whom I have heretofore considered and whom I now consider my personal friends, I wish to say that if I were worth a hundred thousand dollars in cash and owned not a single dollar in the world, I would not hesitate to leave as my executor, without bond, Jerome Flora, or W. C. Glover, or Maurice Westcott, or J. B. Griggs, or W. W. Griggs, or J. Heywood Sawyer, and this is the highest compliment that can be paid a man. All of these men are pure, conscientious and honest in their position, and I would not publicly use anything that would reflect upon either of them unless attacked first by them. I have no done so, nor will I do so, and before any of the gentlemen I have named condemn me, I beg of them to hear what I have to say herein.

WILL NOT RESIGN.

Mr. Editor: Please state through the valuable columns of your paper for the benefit of my many friends who have made inquires as to my leaving the life saving service, that I expect to

move my family to Elizabeth City, as my home is there, but that I have no intention whatever of resigning my position in the life saving service.

Dr. Cannon, of Norfolk, also made a speech. He advised everyone there to vote against the return of the saloons and was followed by Mr. Meekins who repeated his sentiments of the night before.

At many of the churches the regular weekly meetings were suspended in order to make the attendance at the mentioned meeting better.

So much for the temperance meetings. Despite all these facts the wet side retains confidence and each will win. However, it is expressed equal confidence that the city will undergo another two years dry period.

The polls in every ward in the city have been packed off pursuant to the request of the board of Aldermen and the election up as far as soon is in favor of the dry side. The wet claim their side has not voted yet and that when they do, the majority will be changed. Up to the dinner hour, just how the election will go is a matter of speculation. The wet Democrats say that the Republicans have intervened and that through their intervention it has been changed. The greater number of votes yet claim however that the city will go wet by a good majority.

The day is all but a general holiday, and several of the stores have been closed, regarding the situation useless.

Every one is wrapped up in the election, and soon have a clear idea how it is going.

This is the day and the last day. It will be "be-over" tonight. It is undoubtedly the most interesting thing to claim the attention of the voters in many moons and the result is in doubt.

The whole community is awaiting the result with undisguised interest. At this writing it is supposed that the city will remain as it has for the past two years—absolutely dry.



Uncle Sam: "By ginger! There's a big bunch of trade that I have been neglecting."

Woman Dying, Hides Her 3 Assailants

New York, Oct. 7.—Mrs. Lillian Cowles, who was found in a boathouse at Hastings-on-Hudson Thursday night, suffering from ill-treatment at the hands of three men, is dying at the Dobbs Ferry Hospital, and last night an attempt was made to get the address of her family or friends. The woman, however, merely said she was from Pennsylvania and had recently been living in New York.

Says Wife Liked Cocktails and Another Man.

New York, Oct. 7.—Cigarettes, cocktails and "nagging" are the keynotes of the divorce complaint filed by Millionaire Henry Sanford against his wife, who formerly was the wife of W. A. Engeman, of the Brighton Beach Racing Association. A motion was made yesterday in the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court on appeal to strike from the records affidavits submitted by Arthur Livermore, Sanfords counsel.

Read What He Says.

It would pay every one to read the ad. of Mr. Louis Selig, the old reliable jeweler, for it is calculated to put one "next" to the jewelry conditions prevailing in the city. His store is one of the oldest established jewelry firms in the state.

Good Show; Many Attending.

The John H. Sparks show arrived here last night and are exhibiting the afternoon on the vacant lot near the cotton mills. Many people, tired of the wet and dry strife, have purchased tickets and will seek relief from the talk that has been prevalent here for over a month, and will see the show.

Her Elopement is A Walking Trip.

Fundlay, Ohio Oct. 7.—A romance which had its beginning in the Hoosier State was spoiled by the arrest here of Miss Ethel McAdow, whose father is a rich oil operator in Muncie, Ind.

Two months ago Bert Bradley, of this city, met Miss McAdow, a pretty sixteen-year-old girl, while he was working on her father's lease. It was a case of love at first sight, but the father of the young girl objected to the match and ordered his daughter to give up young Bradley. The girl refused and the couple determined to elope. Over a week ago they set out for this city. Neither had any money, and so they were compelled to walk all the way.

The father telegraphed to this city, and the police finally located the girl. She went home on the afternoon train, while young Bradley worked on in a corn-field in a distant part of the county, entirely unconscious of what was transpiring here.

A Persistent Hen.

The Springfield Republican tells the story of a hen that was engaged one night in brooding over some eggs in a barrel in the livery stable where she made her home. The stable caught fire. With the courage of the boy on the burning deck, she refused to leave her post. The top of the barrel took fire. It burned halfway down, and still the hen did not move.

His Art and His Manners.

"I'll admit that the eminent comedian we have just mentioned exceedingly irascible and somewhat indiscreet in his manifestation said the playgoer, "but he is an actor."

"Yes," answered Mr. Storming Barnes, "he knows how to act, he doesn't know how to behave."—Washington Star.

On the Auctioneer.

Charles Washburn, one of auctioneers in the fruit exchange over the Erie railroad pier, was interrupted by Inspector Bayardler and a policeman, the latter a very disreputable looking igrant, who had wandered away his boarding house and did not know how to get back.

"What's the matter with him?" asked Mr. Washburn. "He's lost," replied Inspector Bayardler.

"Well, what have I to do with it?" "We've tried him with English, Spanish, Greek, Italian, German and French, but he doesn't understand a word. Now we want to know if he understands that confounding gibberish you speak."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A One Cent Check.

Maurice Proctor of Madison Point, Wis., has the pleasure of having received the smallest check drawn by the United States government each year. It is for one cent and is drawn in due form, with seal attached, and is for cash on demand. There was much rivalry in Madison Point to see who could be the first to mail the check. The government mail contractor was the first to mail the check.