

THE TWICE-A-WEEK DISPATCH

A PROGRESSIVE REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE UPBUILDING OF AMERICAN HOMES AND AMERICAN INDUSTRIES.

BURLINGTON, N. C., FEB. 3, 1914

40

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS:

Since installing our new Linotype Machine, we have gone over and re-set and corrected our entire mailing list. It is possible that in doing this we have unintentionally missed the names of some of our readers and subscribers. It is not our intention or wish to let anybody not get the paper that wants it, but errors will occur in anything that requires so much work. If the date on your label is not as you think it should be, see if you can find your receipt and bring it to our office and let's get all these errors out of the way as soon as possible. If you know of any of your friends or neighbors that are subscribers and do not get the paper since the new list is in use, please notify us at once.

Miss Iris Molt Honored.

Miss Iris Molt, a senior at the State Normal, who on several occasions has been honored by the different classes, and the student body, again comes to the front by being elected president of the senior class, one of the highest honors that can be bestowed upon a member of the class. On different occasions she has been chosen to respond to toasts given at banquets. She is a remarkably bright young lady, one that any town or county may well be proud of. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Holt.

When Adam Lost His Job.

When we set down to meditate
On stories of Creation,
Some strange ideals circulate
Through our imagination.

We think of all the many joys
That poor old Adam missed,
For he was first of all the boys,
That no foad mother kissed.

We never had a drum or horn,
And air-gun or a sled,
For just as soon as he was born
His was old enough to wed.

We never wore any baby-bibs,
For he was made full-grown,
And gave up one of his spare-ribs
And most of his backbone.

From which was made a loving wife—
The first he ever saw,
Yet through his long and weary life,
He was his own dear mother-in-law.

We had to start the human race
Upon a winding path,
And every time he washed his face,
He had to take a bath.

Some have said he was just to "fil"
While others say he lied;
But this we know he lost a Rib,
Before he found a bride.

Still others say he was no thief
When he took that unknown fruit,
But was merely trying to get a leaf,
To make his summer suit.

But whether he lied or tried to rob,
This one thing is quite plain—
As soon as he had lost his job
He started to raisin' Cain.

My Pledge.

"The party is solid, and it is the firm determination of the rank and file, no less than of the leaders, to preserve its political entity, its solidarity and integrity. Next year we shall enter undaunted as a national party on another national campaign. I will never rest content until every single principle enunciated by us is set into practical operation in this Nation. This movement will never go back, and whatever may betide in the future, of one thing the disciples of any party may rest assured, I will never abandon the principles to which we Progressives have pledged ourselves and I will never abandon the men and women who drew around me to battle for those principles. They and I stand with our faces toward the morning; we will never be separated from one another, and we will never yield the ground we have taken or finish from the fight to which we are pledged."

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
Oct. 3, 1913.

Wireless telephoning is now successful up to 50 miles. Marconi says that the Atlantic will be spanned very soon.

Paul Gilmore in "Captain Alvarez."

Paul Gilmore and his very able assistants played last night at the Piedmont "Captain Alvarez." The play was well written, well staged and the playing was the best that has been seen here this season. Mr. Gilmore, as Robert Wainwright, a young American in the Argentine Republic during the early fifties when the republic was going through scenes very much the same as Mexico is experiencing today, as was at his best as Captain Alvarez.

Mr. Gilmore is one of the very best actors on the stage today and one that never disappoints an audience, and last night was no exception to his great reputation.

Miss Scott at "Bonita" was very very good indeed, and in fact the entire company was stronger than you usually see at the opera houses in much larger towns than this.

The play was high class throughout with nothing degrading in it to offend the most critical and yet interesting enough to please the hard-to-please.

The house which greeted the players was small, but very appreciative.

The Sunday School Itinerary Results.

The special Sunday School Itinerary that began in Burlington on Tuesday, January 27, and which will close at Winston-Salem February 5, is proving to be of unusual significance. "Not only has every meeting so far held" writes Rev. J. W. Long, "been attended by unusual audiences, but it has been noteworthy that they have been thoroughly representative.

"Among those taking part are leading ministers, lawyers, mayors, business and professional men and educators. As high as 250 officers and teachers of Sunday Schools have attended some of the meetings with all of the pastors of the cities present.

"The newspapers have given much space and time in an effort to give the people the proper conception of the magnificent opportunity offered them in the coming of Dr. W. A. Brown, our distinguished visitor. Some of the papers have continually for days run free advertisements on the first page with cuts, and as usual, have done themselves great credit in an effort to make every meeting a success. "At every point careful personal work on the part of the people has had a great part in making the attendance so large and representative."

Dr. Brown and State Secretary Long have been giving themselves constantly to mass meetings and to holding conferences in groups and committees, and they have felt inspired by the readiness with which the people have taken hold of the larger plans of Sunday school work. There is little of the spectacular entering into the work.

The remainder of the itinerary is as follows: Hamlet, Feb. 2; Ashboro and High Point, Feb. 3; Greensboro, Feb. 4; Winston-Salem, Feb. 5.—Greensboro News, Sunday, Feb. 1.

How to Prevent the Tobacco Splitworm.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 29.—Transplant the tobacco crop as early as possible in order to mature it before the appearance of the most destructive generation of the tobacco splitworm, advises bulletin No. 59 of the Department of Agriculture, in making recommendation for the control of this worm. When the early infestation is very severe, prime off and destroy the infected leaves; destroy all tobacco stubble as soon as the crop is harvested to prevent the breeding of a hibernating generation; clean up and destroy all trash in and around fields and tobacco barns; do not follow potato patches by tobacco if the infection of tobacco has been more severe in such cases than where different rotation was followed; grow potatoes as far as possible from tobacco fields.

In Cuba and the United States the splitworm is known on tobacco as a leaf-miner only. Only the older tobacco leaves are affected unless the infestation is very severe; and in these, the lower leaves, grayish, irregular blotches are produced, which later turn brown and become fragile so that the tobacco is unfit for wrappers. At Clarksville, Tenn., where the infestation is very slight, the larva in most cases begins work in the "ruffles" along the midrib and they afterwards migrate and form mines in various parts of the leaf.

Disorientation.

"Does your husband play cards for money?" "I don't think so," replied young Mrs. Torkins. "But those who play with him do."—Washington Star.

Peace Orator Chosen. Go to Church Sunday. Basketball Trip.

Elon College, Feb. 3.—Mr. William Jennings Bryan Truitt, Summerfield, N. C., and a freshman, has been chosen by the faculty committee to represent Elon in the State Inter-Collegiate Peace Contest to be held in March, likely in Raleigh, though Greensboro is bidding for it. His subject was: "The Need of a Reign of Peace." Those competing with him in the contest were Mr. H. S. Smith, of McLeansville, N. C., whose subject was "Peace and the Prince of Peace"; Mr. W. L. Monroe, of Biscoe, N. C., who spoke on "Universal Peace, the Salvation of the Human Race," and Mr. Warren McCulloch, of Greensboro, N. C., who discussed "America and the Prince of Peace." Dr. W. P. Lawrence presented Mr. Truitt with the gold medal given by the president of the college to the successful contestant.

Sunday, February 8, has been set aside at Go-To-Church Sunday for Elon. Committees are actively engaged soliciting all non-Church members to be present. The colored people are also at work and will hold their services at 3 p. m.

The annual series of evangelists services is now in progress. Rev. J. W. Harrell, D. D., Portsmouth, Va., is doing the preaching and great interest is manifest.

Elon's basketball team is smarting under the defeat administered here last Saturday night by the boys from Chapel Hill, but not discouraged, since they have already defeated Carolina on her own floor. They start on a trip through Virginia today where they will play the strong teams of Washington and Lee, V. P. I., Emory and Henry, and the Lynchburg Y. M. C. A. Upon their return they will play on the local floor with Wake Forest and Guilford, which games will close the season. If Elon can defeat these two colleeves here, she will be in line to claim the State championship.

"Let the Record Show," Said Bacon.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Reference to David Lamar as the "Wolf of Wall Street" by Senator Newlands during the debate in the Senate today, brought Senator Bacon, of Georgia, to his feet. "Let the record show," interrupted Mr. Bacon, "that this man's name is not Lamar, that he is masquerading under an assumed name."

"I know the name of Lamar is on honored one in Georgia," responded Mr. Newlands, "and appreciate the Senator's desire to protect its dignity."

The incident arose while Senator Lane was criticizing Mr. Newlands' committee for refusing to hear testimony by William H. Green, on a resolution to inquire whether the United States Steel Corporation had received illegal regates from railroads.

The committee when it developed that Greens "board of strategy" was Lamar and that Green refused to testify unless he could name a certain attorney to make the investigation, amended Mr. Lane's resolution for transmission to Attorney General McReynolds and the Interstate Commerce Commission, merely for information.

Senator Lane attacked the committee's report as partial and incomplete. Mr. Newlands quoted the resolution to Senator Lane. The subject went over until tomorrow.

Officials Feel Assured.

Washington, Jan. 28.—When the battleship South Carolina, with her 750 enlisted men today joined the armored cruiser Montana at Port au Prince, officials of the navy department felt reassured as to the ability of the naval contingent to extend full protection to all foreign interests. Captain Russell, of the South Carolina, who recently vacated the post of judge advocate general of the navy is regarded as peculiarly equipped to deal with questions of international law that may arise in handling the situation.

Today's advices from the American legation at Port au Prince confirmed the flight of President Orestes, the landing of American and German bluejackets and the desultory firing in the town last night. The revolutionists were believed to be on the way to the capital from St. Marc, 45 miles distant.

The State Department has not decided to interfere in any way with the revolution to this stage.

Now the suffragettes know why he is called the Chief Justice.—Greensboro News.

Helped to Carry Mrs. Lynch's Body.

Raleigh, Jan. 29.—Worth Sanders, the negro now in the State prison in connection with the crime for which Jim Wilson was lynched Tuesday by a mob of people near Wendell, has given more information of Mrs. Lynch's murder in a confession made while in the Wake County jail to Jailer J. R. Jordan and John Moore, a prisoner. Sanders is said to have made a partial confession to Addie Crivett, a negro woman who lives near Wendell.

Sanders' confession to the jailer and prisoner is that he was at the killing of Mrs. Lynch on Saturday night and helped carry her dead body and placed trash and debris over it. He added that he was drunk and that five negroes were there at the killing. It will be remembered that Wilson, the lynched negro, stated that Sanders hit Mrs. Lynch with the ax. The same axe used in the murder and a garment of the dead woman was found near the camp where Sanders stayed.

Jailer Jordan in telling of the negro's confession to him, stated that Sanders called him to his cell shortly before he was taken from jail to the State's prison and told him that he wanted to talk to Jordan. He said he told Sanders that he did not have to tell anything, and if he did, it should be the truth. Sanders then told him that he was drunk and was with Wilson at the killing of Mrs. Lynch; that he helped to place her body under the brush pile. Mr. Jordan stated that Sanders would have talked more, but a knock on the door summoned Sanders from the jail.

Moore, the negro, prisoner said that Sanders first asked him for the privilege of lying down on his bunk and then while he was lying by him stated that he (Sanders) was with Wilson when Mrs. Lynch was killed, that he was drunk and helped to carry the body and placed it under the brush pile, that he was drunk and that five negroes were "here at the kill."

The prisoner to whom the confession was made is held in jail as an accessory to the killing of Enos Robinson by Charles Smith, but Jailer Jordan said that Smith made a statement that Moore had nothing to do with the killing. Moore has a reputation for truthfulness and it is believed his story is true.

Miss Walker Gives Her Brother a Surprise Party.

In honor of the birthday of her brother, Mr. Charles Walker, Miss Kate Walker gave him a surprise party at their home on Broad street Wednesday night. All unknown to Mr. Walker the crowd gathered, twenty in number and were ushered into the parlor and he was invited in. An evening full of entertainment had been provided for by the hostess. Rook being the game played. Refreshments consisting of punch, salad course, and ices were served.

Miss Louise Murray gave a birthday party at her home on Davis street Friday night, the occasion being her thirteenth birthday. There were about twenty young people invited and they were royally entertained. Rook and other games were played, and dainty refreshments were served.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church gave an elaborate reception to the other ladies and the gentlemen of the church at the home of Dr. R. A. Freeman Thursday night. There were between 60 and 75 present. Rev. D. H. Tuttle read an interesting letter from his sister, a missionary in China. Misses Benbow and Thornton rendered sweet music, and Dr. Freeman got out a violin and gave several oldtime selections that were very much enjoyed. Rook was played. Refreshments were served in the dining room.

Mrs. P. E. Morrow entertained the Embroidery Club at her home on Main street, Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Williamson, Jr., and Col. J. H. Holt spent last week in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence S. Holt have gone to Pass Christian, Miss., to spend two months.

Miss Addie Cheatham, who spent several weeks at St. Petersburg, Fla., returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Lenoir Chambers, of Charlotte, spent last week here visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. S. Holt, Jr.

Washington May Day festivities are to be on a gorgeous scale, with old "General" Coxy in the role of the queen.—Greensboro News.

Gives Up Signs.

Washington, Jan. 31.—"That one of the catchers, who says the pitcher crossed him whenever he had a passed ball, gets me," says Joe Cantillon, manager of the Minneapolis club. "You ask the pitcher, and he says he tried to pitch what was asked.

"I had a catcher once who caught for nearly three months without giving a sign. That was 'Kid' Speer. It was back in 1913, when I was manager at Milwaukee. We had Phil Stimmel pitching for us. Toledo had a player called 'Dusty' Owens. His first time up he made a hit which scored two runs.

"What did you call for? I asked of Speer.

"A high fast one outside," he said. "He was right, but I was sore and said 'Great Scott; trying to throw the game?' Next time Owens came up he hit a long double. It scored two more runs.

"What did you sign for them? I roared. 'A wide curve,' bawled Speer as he set his teeth.

"Well, what'd you expect? Any rube would know more than that," I said.

"Speer grabbed his cap and threw it on the ground. 'Any time any one makes a hit I'm the fall guy. I'm through with this signalling business.' 'Speer settled behind the bat to receive the ball delivered to the next batsman, and I could see big Stimmel stretching his neck trying to get the sign.

"Well, what is it?" called Stimmel.

"Pitch," came back from Speer.

"I can't see the sign," remonstrated Stimmel.

"Pitch," yelled Speer, 'there ain't no sign,' and he stuck to his determination for the rest of the season.

The Four Bostonians.

In the "Four Bostonians" we feel we are offering committees one of the finest combinations of musical talent it has ever been our pleasure to assemble. The same ability that has made these four young ladies famous as solo artists in other musical organizations caused us to form this all-star company. Miss Brooks, violin soloist, has the reputation of being one of the first women violin players ever presented to the American public. Endowed with the true artist's temperament, Miss Brooks plays with a spirit and fire significant of genius. She has toured the entire United States with unqualified success. Miss Fowler, reader, has made a name for herself through her intense, dramatic interpretation of the characters she portrays. Miss Fowler is equally at home with comedy and drama. Her selections have been carefully gleaned from masterpieces of fiction. The latter press notices she has received will verify our statement that she may be ranked as one among many. Miss Vedder, contralto, has held many church positions where her success as soloist classes her with the foremost contralto singers. May it be said, however, that her winsome personality have won for her work merited approval from the public in her previous tours with other companies. Miss Kane, soprano, has been before the public but a short while, yet long enough for music critics to realize the exceptional sweetness and range of her voice. Her singing is ably supplemented by her ability as a pianist. Miss Kane will act as accompanist to the vocal and violin numbers.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain in the postoffice at Burlington, N. C., unclaimed January 31, 1914:

Gentlemen: D. M. Allison, William Capes, Clinton Fogleman, J. L. Graves, E. F. Hunt, R. J. Jones, A. P. Jones, E. T. Montgomery, R. B. Mebane, Jerry Potalor, Unerst Pickert, W. L. Thompson.

Ladies: Miss Mary Lee Adcock, Miss Hattie Halt, Mrs. Lizzie Murphy, Miss Bertha Miles, Mrs. Emma Parkinson, Miss Nannie Ray (2), Mrs. Clarence Smith, Mrs. Annie Graves.

Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "Advertised," and give date of advertised list.

F. L. WILLIAMSON, P. M.

For Assaulting Prisoner.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 29.—Clyde Thomson, in charge of the Adamsville, Fulton County, convict camp, was indicted here late today for assault of a prisoner with intent to murder. His indictment followed the testimony before the grand jury of several prisoners from the Adamsville camp regarding alleged mistreatment of convicts.

Dog's Death Halts Statesmen's Work.

Washington, Jan. 29.—The eulogy of a dog, faithful, true old Bob, struck a responsive chord in many hearts, and made Congressman Henry A. Barnhardt, of Indiana, famous. It gave him international reputation as an orator, and it proved, notwithstanding the hum-drum of legislative life, that a Congressman can delve deep, and at the opportune time land on the surface and give vent to his feelings and tell why the old family pet and pride should not be forgotten.

Congressman Barnhardt is chairman of the Printing Committee. He is a busy man. But is never too busy to accommodate. When asked to go over his eulogy of "Bob," he readily obliged. It is as follows:

"A message from home today stating that old 'Bob,' deaf and decrepit, but the family pet and pride and protector for fifteen years, had died, halted all else with me save memory of the past; and, while he was only a fox terrier dog, no affair of State, nor burst of congressional eloquence, nor dream of future glory attracts my attention, and I think and think and think.

"You were just a dog, 'Bob,' but you were a 'thoroughbred' in your class; and if there ever was a faithful, alert, trustworthy, loyal, mind-your-own-business, self-respecting, gentleman dog, you were this illustrious dogality." From the evening you came from Chicago a plump, little puppy, to the hour of your death, the result of paralysis, superinduced by fighting two intruding Peru mongrels at the same time, you were the trusted watchman of our home, the devoted "pal" of the children, and my rollicking "chum."

"You could do stunts like the boys on land, in air, or in water; you showed many a pesky rat and prowling cat that life was not worth living; and the body scars you carried to your grave were so many badges of honor, for you never showed fear and never fought a dog smaller than yourself. No boy ever 'soaked' you or one of your young masters and 'got away with it' without being dog bitten; no man ever violently attacked you who didn't cry, 'Call off your dog'; and no one ever approached home at an unseemly hour or in uncommon manner except to hear warning of your strenuous vigil or meet you face to face on the danger line of intrusion. Of course, you occasionally erred in judgment."

"As I remember, you frightened Joe King into short growth, and you bit Uncle Adam Mow and Mike Henry and Houston Black and numerous other good men who called on friendly mission and found only you at home, and you were not sociable with other people. But your mistakes were due to your loyalty to me and mine, and I'm homesick and heartstruck in sorrow because I must bid you, game and companionable old fellow, this everlasting farewell. No friend ever stood with us so firmly and so unselfishly as you, and all you asked in return was to have the door opened, forty or fifty times a day that you might rush out and chase roving curs away and an occasional bone from some crumbs from the table."

"And so your memory shall be cherished with us as long as time lasts. Your constancy, your self-denial, and your admirable activity in the everyday affairs of the youth about you, as they grew from childhood to man's estate, have been a help to me beyond expression, and if any fellow-citizen ever mistakenly or maliciously classes me with your kind I hope he may compare me with you, 'Bob.'"

Editor Saunders to File Complaint.

Elizabeth City, Jan. 30.—W. O. Saunders, editor of the Independent, a weekly newspaper published here, is the authority for the statement that he will file with the Clerk of the Superior Court sometime this week a complaint in a twenty-five thousand dollar damage suit which he says he will institute against Attorney E. F. Adylett, of this city, alleging damages for a number of libel suits which Mr. Adylett brought against him during the past year.

During the past several years Mr. Saunders has written and published in his paper a number of articles concerning Mr. Adylett who is a lawyer. For these articles Mr. Adylett instituted libel suits in Pasquotank, Beaufort and Chowan counties. In each trial Mr. Saunders was acquitted of libel and this twenty-five thousand dollar damage suit is the outcome of this litigation in which Saunders won.