

MANY CASES TRIED IN COURT.

Continued from front page.

building before the Fall slips by. At a previous term the Grand Jury made true bills against a number of white and colored men for failure to list their taxes last year. These cases came up the first thing Monday. It appeared to the Court that the parties had paid the taxes, and so the matter was dropped upon their paying the costs. They were State vs Frank DeBerry, Terry Seawell, Jack Harris, Jim (Owen) Leak, A. J. Childers, Bledsoe Cole, Chester Elerbe, Cooper Moore, Frank Adams, Clarence McRae, Buck Sam Rose, Robert Worth.

State vs Arthur Diggs, pleads guilty to a. d. w. upon Minnie Barnes; both colored. Judge lets him pay costs.

During the day Monday the Grand Jury filed into the courtroom, all 18 present, and presented a true bill to His Honor for murder against John Harrington. He is charged with killing another negro, Edward Kollock, in Marks Creek township on June 9th, the dispute occurring over an egg-sucking dog. The case will be tried this week.

Raef LeGrand, colored, was tried Tuesday for a. d. w. and c. c. w. The jury found him guilty of the former, and not guilty of the latter; he claimed he had a lightwood knot and not a pistol. Messrs. Chesley Sedberry and Don Phillips appeared for Raef.

Will Hailey plead guilty to larceny and was sentenced to the roads for two years.

State vs Esker Crump. He was charged with larceny, but the jury promptly acquitted him. It was a controversy over the rights to some saw-mill lumber. W. R. Jones appeared for Mr. Crump.

State vs Zeb Gordon and Henry Green. Charged with having for sale and for transporting whiskey. Zeb submitted. Green went to the jury with his case, being defended by W. R. Jones. The jury found him guilty, but recommended the mercy of the Court. The case came from Hamlet Recorder's Court where Green was sentenced to the roads for two months. Judge Finley declined to interfere with the Recorder's sentence and so Henry will have to work for the county for the next 60 days. The case showed that he was technically guilty, but should be a warning to jitney drivers and others not to drive anyone who may have whiskey aboard, even tho' the driver himself may have nothing to do with the whiskey. Henry was merely driving another fellow who had the whiskey, but that didn't let him out. He doubtless will be more discriminating in his passengers next time.

State vs George Marsh; pleads not guilty to larceny and receiving. Jury finds George to be guilty.

State vs Catherine Bostick, colored. Case came from Hamlet. She was charged with being disorderly, but the jury acquits her.

State vs Raymond McArthur, a young white lad who was journeying from New York to Florida in search of work. In passing Entwistle he took a watch, bicycle and \$5 gold piece from W. F. Ivey. The Judge sentenced him to 4 months on the roads, with capias not to be issued except on request of the Solicitor. In other words, for him to clear out. This he has done, H. M. Britt giving him transportation back to his home in Troy, New York. Britt and the boy struck up acquaintance while in jail together. It was a kindly act on Britt's part.

B. Pankey, a white lad of northern part of the county, entered plea of nolo contendere to charge of larceny. He had taken

a watch from M. B. Garrett. The Judge sent him to the roads for six months with leave for the Commissioners to hire him out.

State vs Jim Davis. He submitted to the charge of driving a car while drunk and the Judge sentenced him to the roads for six months. Davis is a mechanic, and an expert one, in the employ of Robert Steele, 3rd., and during the war was an aviation mechanic. He two weeks ago got drunk on a Sunday afternoon and drove his car recklessly. Fortunately he ran into no one, but this was his good fortune and not his fault. He said he was so drunk he remembered nothing about the driving, or where he bought his whiskey. On the charge of having more whiskey in his possession than the law allows, judgment was suspended for 12 months after expiration of the six-months' sentence, pending good behavior. Davis was remanded to jail Monday afternoon after sentence was pronounced.

State vs Thomas Shelton, a colored boy working on the sewerage gang at Pee Dee No. 2. Charged with stealing a shirt from another negro. Jury acquits him. W. R. Jones appeared for the boy, while Sedberry & Phillips assisted the Solicitor in the prosecution.

State vs Neal Yandell. Pleads guilty to assault. Not sentenced when paper went to press.

State vs Arch Davis. This negro was arrested in Hamlet July 4th by Officers Braswell and Miller. They had heard he was a desperate man, and that he had a pistol, so when they went to arrest him he attempted to draw a gun, according to the officers, and it became necessary for them to hit him over the head and shoot him the leg. The Recorder sentenced him to 12 months on the roads. He appealed, and was defended Wednesday in Court by Sedberry & Phillips. The direct charge was carrying a concealed weapon—a 45 caliber cannon. The jury took the case at 10:45 Wednesday morning and did not report till mid-afternoon, finally declaring him guilty. Davis is a tall negro, and is said to have served a ten-year sentence in Anson county for killing a man.

The big case of this term was begun Wednesday at noon—that of the State vs B. W. Barksdale, traveling man for Garrett & Co. He was tried a January term for soliciting orders for extracts that contained an unlawful amount of alcohol; Chief Braswell arrested him in C. B. Terry's store in Hamlet. He was convicted and Judge Ray sent him to jail for six months. He appealed and the Supreme Court granted him a new trial. And this re-trial started Wednesday at noon. The jury trying the case consisted of C. E. D. Egerton, Minor T. Hinson, D. T. Covington, W. B. Cox, J. A. Criscoe, J. R. Crowson, E. E. McIntyre, W. R. Dobbin, S. A. Easterling, Atlas Williams, J. R. (Billy) Gordon, James Dunn. The Solicitor appeared alone for the State, while the defendant Barksdale (really the Garrett & Co.) was represented by E. L. Travis and son, and Gibbons & LeGrand. Witnesses for Garrett & Co., were Dr. Bernard H. Smith, head of the research department of the Company; L. B. Allyn, chemist of the Westfield, Mass., Testing & Research Laboratory, and W. M. Allen, State Chemist, of Raleigh. It was a case of State-wide interest, and hard fought.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty at 7:10 p. m. o'clock today (Thursday) and upon motion of Solicitor Brock Judge Finley pronounced the sentence of court. Barksdale was sentenced to serve six months on the public roads, capias to issue on motion of the Solicitor. Appearance bond for \$300 was fixed by the court under order for Barksdale to appear and show good behavior at the July and January terms of Court for 12 months.

The Grand Jury made its report to the Judge Wednesday at noon, and was dismissed. However, it holds on for six months, this being a law passed for Moore and Richmond counties by the last Legislature. The members are thus able from all parts of the county to keep track of violations and can make better reports at the different terms. In the report to the Judge the Grand Jury recommended a new courthouse, and also that religious services be provided at County Home and chain-gang; also that bathing facilities be given the chain-gang, and better drinking water and that the prisoners be exercised over each week-end. It was recommended that the bridge across the creek at the Seaboard depot at Rockingham be repaired by the county (it is outside the Rockingham limits.) The Grand Jury appointed four of its members as a committee to regularly visit the jail, County Home and chain-gang and see that they are run properly; this committee consists of W. E. Harrison, John L. Everett, C. G. Crepps and J. U. Thrower.

port to the Judge Wednesday at noon, and was dismissed. However, it holds on for six months, this being a law passed for Moore and Richmond counties by the last Legislature. The members are thus able from all parts of the county to keep track of violations and can make better reports at the different terms. In the report to the Judge the Grand Jury recommended a new courthouse, and also that religious services be provided at County Home and chain-gang; also that bathing facilities be given the chain-gang, and better drinking water and that the prisoners be exercised over each week-end. It was recommended that the bridge across the creek at the Seaboard depot at Rockingham be repaired by the county (it is outside the Rockingham limits.) The Grand Jury appointed four of its members as a committee to regularly visit the jail, County Home and chain-gang and see that they are run properly; this committee consists of W. E. Harrison, John L. Everett, C. G. Crepps and J. U. Thrower.

Wall House Burglarized.

About 10 o'clock Wednesday morning "Uncle" Jim Reddick returned to the Henry C. Wall residence and as he turned the corner of the house a strange negro jumped from a window and made off. Jim followed and when near the Hill Parsons house the negro dropped a pistol from his pocket. The chase led past the jail, through the woods until finally "Uncle" Jim lost the track. Not to be outdone, he got his horse and followed on towards Hamlet. Arriving in that town he scouted about, true detective fashion, and pretty soon spied his man. He secured Officer Miller and pretty soon the man was under arrest. He was brought to Rockingham and lodged in jail.

The Post-Dispatch man visited the jail Wednesday night to see if any information could be gleaned from the negro. But the man refused to tell anything. He said his name is Johnnie Williams and that he came from Winston. He said he reached Hamlet Tuesday and was looking for a job. He is about 5 feet, 8 inches, is yellow and apparently about 21 years old.

"Uncle" Jim Reddick is the caretaker for the Wall home, Mr. and Mrs. Wall left on the 16th on the Olympic for a tour of Europe, and left the old darkey in charge of the premises. And right faithfully did he seek to protect his employer's interests.

It is not known what was taken from the house, other than an exchange of shirts. A No. 14 silk shirt from Mellon's was found upstairs where the burglar had swapped for one of Mr. Wall's shirts. He had also taken Mr. Wall's pistol, and this was dropped near the Parsons house during the chase. "Uncle" Jim insists this man is the one he chased, while the negro insists that he is not the man.

New Store At Ellerbe.

The J. E. Nicholson Co., was incorporated the 20th by the Secretary of State, with authorized capital of \$50,000 and \$15,000 already paid in.

This new firm will conduct a general mercantile business, with everything for the home and farm. The stockholders number about 30, with J. E. Nicholson as manager, and the following board of directors: D. A. Parsons, D. P. Bridges, J. A. Hutchinson, E. E. Vuncannon, J. M. Carriker, J. E. Nicholson, W. H. Carpenter.

The Company will build a two-story brick building adjoining the Nance-Presnell building, 25x100 feet; brick-laying will start within two weeks, and it is hoped to get into the new store by October 1st.

CONDENSED NEWS FROM THE OLD NORTH STATE

SHORT NOTES OF INTEREST TO CAROLINIANS.

Lincolnton.—The Wampum cotton mill, of this city, will start up next work some time during the week.

Winston-Salem.—The county health officer reports that during the past week over 1,300 persons were given the anti-typhoid vaccine in this county.

Durham.—Fire estimated to have done a damage of \$100,000 completely destroyed five buildings and badly damaged two others in Roxboro.

Wadesboro.—Rev. C. A. Wood, the popular pastor of the Methodist church of this city, had the misfortune to break his right arm while cranking his automobile.

Charlotte.—The body of Joseph Orr, the first Charlotte man to lose his life in the world war, has reached New York and is expected to arrive in Charlotte shortly.

Asheville.—Dewey, the eight-year-old son of West Patton, of Canton, accidentally took hold of a live wire and his hand was so badly burned that surgeons decided to amputate it.

Winston-Salem.—Thurman Coffey, 15-year-old boy, died at a local hospital here as the result of injuries received several days ago when he fell from his bicycle and was run over by an automobile.

Boone.—Considerable work is being done on the training school campus cement steps being made at various places, drains improved and plans considered for further improvements.

Davidson.—The funeral services of Louise, the oldest daughter of Rev. E. C. Irvin, of Glade Valley, were conducted here. The young girl, about 12 years of age, was killed in an automobile accident.

Asheville.—The Asheville and East Tennessee railroad will cease operation within 60 days unless there is a decided increase in the amount of patronage, according to a statement by Reginald Howland, treasurer of the company.

Winston-Salem.—Chester Allen, 16-year-old colored boy, died at a hospital from a pistol shot wound fired by Jesse McKnight, colored.

Kinston.—The Kinston Poultry association held a chicken stew and try at Lakeside, three miles from here.

Elizabeth City.—Plans for the establishment of a Community Hospital at Elizabeth City are now taking definite form.

Durham.—A \$50,000 church hut, designed to fill the recreational and social needs of the church is to be erected by the First Presbyterian Church of this city.

Weldon.—A very disastrous fire occurred at Roanoke Rapids when the handsome brick, stone-trimmed building occupied and operated as a pulp or paper product mill was burned.

Hickory.—Ten boys and girls holding membership in Catawba county clubs made a net profit of \$2,813.72 last year, according to reports submitted at the first annual encampment.

Lexington.—John L. Casper has turned from selling groceries to his old love, making corn whiskey. He is now engaged in erecting a \$250,000 distillery at Villa De Cuna, a town of 1,500 people, in Mexico.

Lenoir.—Around 1,300 men, women and children were "shot" in Lenoir, hygienically, with the anti-toxin treatment, via the vaccination route, for the prevention of typhoid and diphtheria.

Asheville.—A summer capital for North Carolina will be transferred to Asheville and government matters will be handled from this city until September, according to announcement of Governor Morrison.

Kinston.—Residents of Brownthwa, a negro community in Greene county, are disturbed over the appearance of a bear in the place on several occasions recently. The animal has been seen by two or three persons.

Greenville.—The Greenville Chamber of Commerce has united with the different sections of the county of Pitt for a greater Pitt county chamber of commerce. The American City Bureau of New York directed the reorganization campaign. The membership is now over 300.

Newton.—Judge Henry H. Lane sentenced Abner Brinkley to five years in the penitentiary and Fred Brinkley, his brother, to two years in the penitentiary. The Brinkleys were convicted of the killing of Homer Barringer, last summer.

Charlotte.—John P. Collier, of Houston, Texas, who came here in February in the interest of the Ku Klux Klan and who has been active in forming a chapter of the clan, died at a local hotel, where he had been stopping for several months.

The Governor's Hard Fight

By FREDERICK CLARKE

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Nobody except the governor knew that he had a double—not even the governor's wife, who knew him, perhaps, better than anybody else. The two men resembled each other so completely that it would have been impossible for their most intimate acquaintances to distinguish them.

From his earliest years Governor Haines had been engaged in a constant fight against this man.

The executive mansion was totally unguarded. In that sleepy little capital town formalities had not come into favor. The double strolled quietly across the lawn, entered the mansion and made his way to the governor's office. His secretary, nodding at his desk, bowed to him, unconscious that this could be anybody but the Governor Haines he knew.

"Mr. Searles has telephoned that he will be here in half an hour, sir," said the secretary. The double nodded, passed into the executive chamber and sat down at his desk.

That he had an intimate knowledge of all the governor's business was evident, for he began scrutinizing papers and emptying pigeon holes and reading memoranda. But he was awaiting the arrival of Searles, the state boss, with ill-concealed impatience.

The secretary looked in. "Mr. Searles is waiting to see you, sir," he said.

The state boss entered. "You have called with regard to that railroad franchise bill," he asked.

Searles cleared his throat and nodded.

"Now, Governor Haines, we have threshed this matter out, among others, for a long time. I have tried to ally you with the better interests of the state, but I have failed. I have pointed out to you that—I may speak plainly—"

"Surely," answered the double, smiling, and something in the double's expression sent new hope into Searles' heart.

"You got my letter, governor?" he asked, his lips curving in a wolfish smile. "Well, it amounts to this. If you don't sign that bill you won't have the re-nomination next year. That, of course, goes without saying. But I'm going to do more than that. I'm going to drive you out of public life altogether. Twenty-five years ago, when you were a young man, you were involved in a scandal. You know what I mean. The people of this state won't stand for anything of that kind in their chief magistrate. Will you sign the bill or will you be exposed?"

"The man who was involved in that scandal was not I. It was a double of mine," thought the double.

"Let us come to the point, governor," Searles said. "It's no use shilly-shallying or beating about the bush. He drew a paper from his pocket bearing the governor's signature. "This is your obligation for five thousand dollars," he said. "May I tear this into pieces and throw them into your waste basket?"

"It was strange, the extraordinary revelation that came over the double. He stretched out his hand impulsively and took his pen, and in large letters wrote at the bottom of the bill "vetoed." He held it out toward Searles.

Searles seemed completely non-plussed. For a whole minute he stared at the vetoed bill. Then he got up and stretched out his hand.

"Governor Haines," he said, "I think the world of you. You have won the fight and I'm man enough to recognize it. You'll have the people on your side now—and I don't kick against the pricks. You've bested me and you'll have the entire Searles organization with you when we offer you the nomination."

He shook Haines by the hand and walked slowly out of the office, shaking his head.

He must have dozed, for some minutes later, when he looked up, he saw him enemy before him. Governor Haines was looking steadily at him, but he evinced no surprise.

"Let's fight this thing out right now," he said. "I've finished with you. I shall never temporize with you again."

"If you had told me that twenty-five years ago I should never have troubled you at all," answered the double, humbly, rising.

Governor Haines did not answer him, but watched him leave the room. Each man has his double, his worse nature. But when he has conquered him the double becomes a harmless ymirid, transparent as a breath of marsh air that is dispersed in the sunlight.

Americans in British Universities. Large increases are reported in the number of American students attending British universities. Last spring there were 180 Americans at Oxford, 60 at London university, 37 at Cambridge, 21 at Edinburgh and others at the smaller universities. It is expected that the next term will bring a big increase in the number of American students.

Nothing to It. "What's the excitement?" "A man is paying a fool election bet by standing on his head in the middle of the street."

"Dumph!" "I wouldn't censure him too severely. This may be his first time in years that he's had any occasion to use his head."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

What the Man in the Moon Saw

By HAZEL SMITH

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I am sorry, Miss Marston, that you have decided to sever your connection with the observatory," said Professor Blythe, rather sternly. "But at your age I can understand that the isolation of life in these parts is not wholly congenial. In fact, if I may be permitted to say so, I have often wondered that you could endure a year in such a town as Emerald. You wish to get back to the world of men—I beg your pardon, Miss Marston, I didn't mean it in that sense."

Despite his five and forty years the professor fairly quailed before the young woman at the recollection of his faux pas.

"I mean, Miss Marston, that at your age one naturally desires congenial society."

"It isn't that, professor," answered the young woman, almost as embarrassed as the savant. "I have enjoyed my time here immensely. But I have decided to go."

"And tonight," said the professor reluctantly, "must be our last view of the heavens together, then. The legend that locates paradise in the celestial regions is a singularly fortunate one. One loses, in contemplating the heavens, the sense of the pettiness of earth. I can imagine no greater felicity than watching the stars with a congenial companion."

Then he broke off abruptly, for the second time he had been about to make a "break."

They were seated together in the observatory a few hours later. The moon was full and the clear atmosphere made observation extremely easy.

"I don't know how ever I shall complete the chart without you, Miss Marston," said the professor. "I must say that for a woman you have an extremely scientific mind. Most young women, looking at the moon, are, I am told, apt to take foolish and romantic notions. For instance, the outline of those areas which we call continents is foolishly compared with the face of a man, who is popularly considered, I understand, to watch over the sickening sentimentalities of lovers. As though the pure and exact science of astronomy could be compared with such idiotic phillanderings! Do you not agree with me, Miss Marston?"

"Yes," answered Miss Marston in a low voice.

"Not that I have anything against love," Professor Blythe continued. "Were you ever in love, Miss Marston?"

"I can see that you weren't, and couldn't be," exclaimed Miss Marston, rising suddenly and speaking with something approaching anger. Good-night, Professor Blythe."

An instant later she was gone. "Miss Marston has gone, professor," said the elderly housekeeper when he descended from his observatory later that evening.

"Gone!" ejaculated the professor in surprise.

"Gone home to Baltimore by the night train," she answered, looking at him significantly.

But the work of mapping out the new craters proved unexpectedly dull. The young fellow who succeeded as his employee was utterly incompetent and quickly vanished. The professor bemoaned his ill luck to Mrs. Higgins.

"I'll give anything in the world to get Miss Marston back," he said. "She was the best assistant I ever had."

"Well, why don't you get her?" inquired the housekeeper.

"Get her!" ejaculated the professor. "Why, she wanted to go home; she was tired of the work."

Mrs. Higgins smiled sourly and thrust her elderly features within a few inches of the professor's.

"Do you know why she left?" she asked. "Because people were talking about you and her and thinking you were going to be married. No lady could stand for that."

"Bless my soul! No lady could stand for getting married!" inquired Professor Blythe.

"No, stand for talking about it when it wasn't so. There!" said the housekeeper.

The professor wept away in deep thought.

"Do you think she would come back?" he inquired the next morning. "I mean if—"

"Try her," responded Mrs. Higgins, grimly. So that night a letter went off to Baltimore and, ten days later, Miss Marston appeared, resplendent in a new hat and gown.

"Well, I'm ready," she announced. "I feel very guilty to have left you, professor; that is, before we finished the craters."

They went up into the observatory together. His right arm, which seemed to have acquired an automatic motion independent of his control, gradually moved out until Professor Blythe found that it was encircling Miss Marston's waist.

"Do you think you could—er—marry me?" he blurted out. "You know, we must work on those craters together."

"Oh, bother the craters!" said Miss Marston. "Alfred, dear, I think I could, only—do you really want me for myself or for the work?"

"For yourself, darling!" exclaimed the professor with sudden rapture. "When I sit here and look at that old moon, why, he just seems to be watching us and telling us to be as happy as you and me, dear old fellow!"

And the man in the moon saw the people kissing behind the telescope.