

TWO CITIES OF ROMANTIC LORE

AN INTERESTING DESCRIPTION OF NAPLES AND POMPEII EXPERIENCES OF A NEW BERN TRAVELER.

AFFLICTED WITH MAL DE MER

A Delightful Voyage. Approach to Naples. The one Disagreeable Feature. An Impression of Dreamland. The Pleasure Call to Dinner. Visit to the Silent City. Works of Magnificent Art. Wonderful State of Preservation of Pictures and Other Articles in Pompeii.

After eleven days out from New York one bright Monday morning, we landed at Naples. Nine days of the voyage were ideal: a fine boat, congenial people, good books and the charm of the first sea voyage made life beautiful and happy. For two days the writer lost count of the good company, interesting books and above all good things to eat. The dining room before and after this sad interval, was now of all places the most abhorred, and the sound of the meal gong or the smell of the bouillon, or tea served on deck created a feeling indescribable and totally inappropriate except by those who have been there. But this was only for a short time and soon blue skies, bright sunshine, and seas almost lake-like dispelled the "all-gone" feeling and in the joy of steady legs and a healthy longing for gaily life on ship-board began again.

Unfortunately our first approach to the bay of Naples, said to be one of the finest harbors in the world, was so early in the morning that very few saw it, however, at four o'clock we were all on deck, eagerly peering through the mist of the morning for the beloved Napoli of the steamer. Soon after we arrived on deck the sun rose bright and strong and cleared away the heavy low hanging fog and we got our first view of Naples. The approach up the bay we found not one bit over-rated by books of travel. Away over on our left, looming ghost-like and seeming very far away, was the Castle of St. Elmo; to our right rearing its head dark and sombre, arose old Vesuvius, appearing as quiet and innocuous as any other mountain peak, and straight ahead rising terrace upon terrace appeared Naples, one of the most beautifully situated cities in the world. If our sense of smell had only been less acute, or, to put it straight, if the odors arising from this dreamy, romantic and altogether has not been quite so "oriental" our recollections of the approach to Naples would be one experience in life absolutely perfect.

Along with the 1500 steerage and 200 other passengers we finally landed after a very amusing medical inspection, conducted by a lot of black bearded dignified Italian physicians. As this inspection consisted only of a hasty glance as we marched by, two by two, nobody was halted and we were soon on shore and through that jabbering howling mob which made up the customs that day.

Some of us felt like pinching ourselves, and really did make the original remark, "And this is really Italy, and this is I, and isn't it grand?" etc. We rode smiling up the street, and folks all sorts conditions and kinds turned around and stared at us and we returned the stare with equally as much curiosity and unconcerned amazement. The funny little donkeys, the throngs of beggars, the fascinating show windows, the narrow dirty streets crowded with the most interesting looking folks altogether made our drive from our boat to our hotel pass with excitement, amusement and keen interest.

It seemed to us as we looked from our hotel window, that there could never be a more restful, beautiful sight than the one which lay before us. We were high up in this picturesque city of over 500,000 people and away down at our feet lay the indescribable deep blue bay dotted here and there with the quoscent little sail boats; some with white but many with colored sails. This was much like the pictures that we had often seen and often dreamed of that we were more than startled when a sound not unlike the ice factory whistle began to rise louder and clearer and more horrible until some of the North Carolina crowd hurried down to the pier to inquire with blanched faces if that was Vesuvius getting ready to do another stunt. It was, however only the announcement for lunch. There are no Christian dinner bells in Europe.

A visit to the Cathedral where we saw the wonderful procession of candles and our first view of the stat-

ing and a unique walk brought us back to the heathenish sound which emanated by Michael Angelo, some shop-keepers. Now, that walk, late in the afternoon down the back ways and streets, untroubled by the ordinary tourist, was an experience never to be forgotten. Donkeys, pigs, chickens, dogs, men, women and children were all congregated on or about the door-steps enjoying the cool of the evening. A herd of goats and cows went slowly and meekly up this street and stopped at intervals to be milked at the customers' doors. We thought this was not a bad idea, for it insures pure and undiluted milk—a thing greatly to be desired. Right along amid all the dirt and filth imaginable we stumbled upon shrines decorated with flowers and candles, kept by some of these poor wretched looking people. Little beggars ran about us, turned cart wheels, stood on their heads, and performed all the feats known to the small boy of all the lands expecting and grateful for a tip even though it were one penny. Our first evening at Naples was spent at the Villa Nazionale, a long narrow park close to the bay and the fashionable promenade of the city. On a summer evening, the gay throng, fine music and that exquisite view of the bay combine to make an impression deep and lasting on the American just landed in merry Italy.

We made plans before resting for a visit next day to Pompeii. At nine o'clock the next morning we pulled out from the station on a funny little Italian train and soon were away from Naples and its hills and in the country. All along the way we were rubbing and peering in guide books and again rubbing at the sights along the road. The grapevines gracefully festooned from the fruit trees attracted our attention as did the primitive method of watering the farm, simply an old well with windlass, man and woman, hauling water up and sprinkling it on the parched crops from the huge buckets constitutes the Italian method of irrigation. Some imposing villas could be seen in the distance through the car windows and just before arriving at Pompeii great fields of black, ugly looking lava leaving quite the appearance of a roughly plowed field interested us greatly.

In the City of Silence. "Pompeii" cried out the polite little conductor and off we hurried amid all sorts of queer sensations caused by the strangely familiar name. We entered this city of silence right where they are still excavating. As you look down the long, narrow streets, bordered with numberless bare sombre looking walls, now roofless and lonely you are impressed with the stillness of the place. Only the occasional sound of a party of tourists of the conversation of a few straggling work men break upon the almost oppressive quiet of the place. Pompeii is said to have been a city of about 30,000 inhabitants at the time of its destruction 79 A. D.

In all our rambles about this fascinating old place the scenes and characters of Lord Lytton's Last Days of Pompeii, constantly came to mind. We could in imagination see the terrified crowd on that fatal day hurrying through these streets and it took quite an effort to realize, if we ever did, that right along where we were, the lovely blind Nydia led Glaucus and lone through the darkness, fast falling cinders and hot stone to safety. While eating our lunch in the amphitheater that day we wondered where Julia and old Diomed sat and just where Glaucus stood in despair peeping for the hungry lion. We found the house of the Tragic Poet which Bulwer makes the dwelling of Glaucus. We felt that we were realizing a few things. Right in the doorway of this house of Glaucus there is a fierce looking dog in mosaic with the familiar Latin inscription, "Cave Canem", beware the dog, in large letters over the top.

The usual decorations in many of the houses are wonderfully preserved, but especially good are those in the house of Vettii, one of the oldest and richest palaces in Pompeii at the time of its destruction. In order that people may have a clear idea of the condition in which many of the houses were found, those in charge of the excavation have left this house of Vettii just as found with stateries, fountains, gilding-room, bed-room and even the kitchen with all the utensils. Upon entering this once magnificent house, the first thing which attracts one's attention is the mural decorations in what we would call the vestibule consisting of a cock-fight, the Atrium, or open court which, of course, had no roof at any time in its beautiful and attractive. Here amid playing fountains sunny skies, and surrounded by the most beautiful starry the members of the household lounged and rested. It seems to be a modern American, who is real cranky about fresh air and ventilation that these people should spend most of their time in this court, for how they lived at all in their little stuffy, hot rooms is a mystery. However, these little bed-rooms many of them, consisted of a slight of steps still standing

(Continued on Page Two.)

THREE SUSPECTS ARRESTED

Two Men and a Woman Believed to Know Something of Murder of E. W. Smith.

Special to Journal: Raleigh, Nov. 17.—There was another sensation today in the murder case in which E. W. Smith of Richmond was the victim this being the arrest of Red Hopkins, a partner in a questionable restaurant in the ten-derloin district, Grace James, a tenderloin woman living in the house of Cora Schafer and Tom Crenshaw, colored, a hack driver. The police made the arrest by the direction of Chief Mullins. Other arrests will follow, it is fairly well ascertained that the men carrying Smith to the now disused stone quarry about one o'clock Sunday morning from a place in the ten-derloin district.

In Defense of Dr. Gilles.

Mr. Editor: Having read in Sunday's News and Observer, a rather severe criticism of Dr. Stiles, by Governor Glenn, I cannot let the opportunity to say a word in justification of Dr. Stiles, go by unimproved. I know well what Dr. Stiles has done in hunting down this cool-worm and showing the physicians of our land how to destroy and prevent it, and of our worm eaten little children. Dr. Stiles has said nothing but the truth about this matter and in every thing he has done or said so far as I know he has shown only the deepest of sympathy and feeling for the little sufferers, and any criticism that imputes to him the disposition to belittle or besmirch this part of our afflicted population does him a most unwarranted injustice.

CHARLES DUFFY.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Reply to A. B.

Replying to the query of A. B., would say the wording of the minutes of the last meeting of City Councilmen is somewhat misleading. The statement should have been that the day current was furnished at a loss, at the present time.

The situation is as follows: The Council thought it for the best interest of the city to furnish the citizens a day electric current, although not expecting same to be profitable at once. It takes perhaps two tons of coal extra per day to furnish the day current at an expense of, say \$7.00 per day. During the summer, while many fans, etc., were being used, the current nearly self supporting but during the cool weather we have very little patronage outside of the Elks temple elevator, which pays about \$2.00 day and night.

This will explain why we couldn't grant the temple a further reduction in rate, and why the day current will operate at a loss through the winter. We might also state for the benefit of A. B., and the tax payers generally that a report was read before a recent council meeting, stating among other things that the Water & Light department, had for the past year, paid all expenses, including interest on all the bonds issued for its purchase and extension, and left a small balance.

WATER & LIGHT COMMITTEE

per C. W. MUNGER, Ch'm.

Funeral of Captain John Duckett.

Special Correspondence. Raleigh, Nov. 17.—The office of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction was closed today by reason of the death of Captain John W. Duckett, which occurred yesterday afternoon, with such shocking suddenness. The burial will be at Apex, this county, where Captain Duckett lived many years, while superintendent of education of this county. One of his daughters, Mrs. Ella Miller, was in Georgia when he died.

Reverends W. A. Soper and W. S. Brown.

who conducted this missionary institute here have gone to Richmond and thence go to Durham and Greensboro.

CABBAGE

From seven acres of Henderson's Succession Cabbage Mr. John Brannen, Charleston, S. C., produced a crop of 3507 barrel crates. Henderson's Succession, lb. \$3.00. Charleston Wakefield, lb. \$3.00. Henderson's Early Summer, lb. \$2.50. Our superior strains of vegetable seeds will produce equally good results for you. It pays to buy from a house with a reputation. Our Wholesale Catalogue Free to Market Gardeners and Traders on application if you mention this page.

PUBLIC UTILITIES.

City Versus Company Operation From an Engineer's Viewpoint.

Why Men Do Better and More Efficient Work For Private Employers Than For the Public—Public Control and Private Operation the True Solution. By HUBERT S. WYNKOOP, M. E. The pendulum has swung from public toward public utility corporations to an intense interest in curbing them—even to the extent of taking over their functions to be administered by the municipality. During the past few years a mass of argument and testimony on this question has been contributed by publicists, conservative and otherwise, and by demagogues, ignorant and otherwise. To this I add my quota, having had thirteen years' experience as a municipal engineer in close contact with the engineers of the public utility corporations.

"Public utilities" is a delightfully satisfying term on account of its vagueness, its definition depending largely upon the state of mind of the populace. For this reason it appeals to every one, be he interested in good government or bad, and it includes water, gas and electric works, street railways, telegraphs, telephones, ferries, push carts, markets, banks and even lotteries—according to the time and place.

Whatever may be the verdict as to the more doubtful activities, it seems to be pretty well agreed that the supplying of water, gas and electricity, street railway transportation and ferriage are public utilities and therefore require public "regulation" or "ownership."

In this all of the people stand substantially on one platform—an adequate return for franchise privileges and a good service for a fair price. But as to ways and means opinions diverge widely. Briefly as this platform may be stated, its fulfillment requires an elaborate knowledge of social economics, engineering, finance, law and local conditions. The solution of the problem may develop along one of three lines: I. Regulation. II. Municipal ownership and private operation. III. Municipal ownership and municipal operation.

I.—Regulation. When a community is the fortunate possessor of a regulating body composed of men of a high honor and intelligence the problem is solved for all those who are not seeking personal aggrandizement. In Massachusetts public utility stocks have become or are becoming a safe investment. Theoretically regulation offers the maximum of result with the minimum of disturbance of existing conditions. Under wise laws, therefore, and in the hands of able men it holds itself less open to adverse criticism than either of the other methods.

The corporations, too, are generally in favor of some kind of regulation. In the present distrust of all corporations the inflated mind gives no credence to any statement that may emanate from a corporation, although the same mind will confidently accept an identical statement if issued from the office of a regulating commission which has proved itself trustworthy.

II.—Municipal Ownership and Private Operation. Next after regulation comes the plan of serving the franchise rights by the city itself, which undertakes its own construction and rents out the right to operate. The rentals provide an adequate return for the use of the public domain, and the terms of the lease supply the desired features of regulation—a good service at a fair price. It is claimed that this method retards development by preventing speculative construction, as the city must confine its energies to the so called legitimate business. On the other hand, it is argued, the city ought to be able to bid in speculative construction whenever the public welfare demands it.

The rapid transit subway in New York affords a good opportunity for studying the practical working of this plan. III.—Municipal Ownership and Municipal Operation. There are those, however, who can not rest content with halfway measures. To them and to the politicians the idea of municipal operation is an appealing one. They point to the successful conduct of waterworks by the city and argue therefrom that a municipal street railway, for instance, would be just as successful. Perhaps it would be.

But success may be attained in a variety of ways, and the best success is that gained through economy. A city might furnish the purest of water, ample in quantity and sufficient in pressure, and yet an adequately regulated corporation would probably do this very thing more successfully because at lower rates. Admitting the payment of the prevailing rate of wages and accepting the eight hour law in both cases and assuming adequate regulation of the corporation, it would seem to be a sure matter of arithmetic to prove why the municipality should not, as a rule, undertake the operation of its own utilities. Suppose we consider the pros and cons:

City Operation. Methods embarrassed by law. Methods unimproved. Methods unapplied to increase the

FUNERAL OF SUPT DUCKETT

Last Services Over the Remains of Highly Respected and Estimated Officer.

Special to Journal: Raleigh, Nov. 18.—The funeral of Superintendent John W. Duckett, of State Normal Schools for negroes and Croatan Indians was held this afternoon at his home here and was attended by all the state officers except Gov. Glenn, who is at Charlotte. Among the pall-bearers was State Treasurer Lacy. The burial was at Apex, this county. The Masons were in charge and representative of three lodges accompanied the body.

Bradstreet's Trade Report.

Special Correspondence. Richmond, Nov. 18.—Bradstreet's Saturday will say for Richmond and vicinity: Trade conditions generally show little change from report of last week. A dullness continues in dry goods, notions and shoes. Manufacturers and wholesale dealers of groceries specialties pickles, and confectionaries report active demand the same is true of small wares and holiday goods. Increased inquiries for lumber are noted and manufacturers in this line are resuming operations. Prices for tobacco continues high especially for the better grades. Cool weather has been favorable to winter wheat and has stimulated retail trade. Produce is in fair demand. Collections continue slow in most lines, especially in the southern territory.

Supreme Court Cases.

Special Correspondence. Raleigh, Nov. 19.—The Supreme court has filed the following opinions: Wade vs Contracting Co., Carteret, no error. Smith vs Moore, New Hanover, no error. Rosenthal vs Goldsboro, Wayne, reversed. Myatt vs Myatt, Wake affirmed.

Bushing vs Seaboard Air Line Ry. Anson, partial new trial in plaintiff's appeal; no error in defendant's appeal. Condor vs Secret, Union, no error. Henderson-Snyder Co., vs Polk, Union, no error. State vs Stratford, Union, no error. State vs Shine, Union, no error. Davis vs Stephenson, Union, no error. Kukler vs Snow, Durham, new trial. Hall vs Railroad, Person, affirmed.

Haywood vs Trust Company, Alamance, affirmed. Dalley vs Railroad, Guilford, reversed. Inman vs Railroad, Guilford, no error. Cox vs Railroad, Randolph, new trial. Beck vs Railway, Rowan, reversed. Cromer, vs Self, Forsythe, affirmed. Sprinkle vs Spahnour, Forsythe, affirmed. Meacham vs Railway, McDowell, affirmed. Venable vs School Committee, Surry affirmed. Beeson vs Smith, Randolph, affirmed. Pickler vs Board of Education, Davie affirmed. Thompson vs Railroad, Randolph, reversed. Brown vs Norfolk & Western R. R. Forsythe, affirmed. Brown vs Southern Railway, Davidson, affirmed.

LIKE FINDING MONEY.

Davis' pharmacy, the popular druggist, are making an offer, that is just like finding money for they are selling a regular 50 cent bottle of Dr. Howard's celebrated specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half-price. In addition to this large discount they agree to return the money to any purchaser whom the specific does not cure.

It is only recently through the solicitation of druggists, Davis Pharmacy that this medicine could be bought for less than fifty cents, they urged the proprietors to allow them to sell it at this reduced price for a little while, agreeing to sell a certain amount. The result has justified their good judgment, for the sale has been something remarkable.

Anyone who suffers with headache, dyspepsia, diarrhea, sour stomach, specks before the eyes, or any liver trouble, should take advantage of this opportunity, for Dr. Howard's specific will cure all these troubles. But if by any chance it should not, Davis Pharmacy will return your money.

Commissioned Signal Officer.

Special to Journal: Raleigh, Nov. 17.—Albert T. Willis, of New Bern is commissioned signal officer of the naval brigade with the rank of 2nd Lieutenant.

IN JAIL WITHOUT BAIL

Fred Miller Said to be Implicated in the Smith Murder Under Arrest.

Special to Journal: Raleigh, Nov. 18.—W. H. T., alias Fred Miller, arrested here by the coroners order on the direct charge of implication in the murder of Edgar W. Smith of Richmond, is in jail without bail privilege. It is declared he was in the back which took Smith to the stone quarry a little before day light Sunday morning. Another hackman was arrested by the police this afternoon. Miller's arrest is the first made by the coroners order. Railway detectives are adding the authorities in working out this most sensational case.

STATE COTTON CROP

Yield Estimated at 600,000 Bales, a Decrease of 16 Per Cent From Last Years Crop. Special to Journal: Raleigh, Nov. 19.—Commissioner of Agriculture, William A. Graham at the request of the Association of Commissioners of the Southern States today estimated from reports to him, North Carolina cotton crop, putting it at six hundred thousand bales, a decrease of sixteen per cent from last year's crop. This year's acreage is larger than last year.

TO THE TAXPAYERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY:

Please take notice that your taxes are due and must be paid. Call at sheriff's office and settle up in full and you will feel that you have discharged your duty as a law abiding citizen, and save also the trouble and expense of a levy on your property. I am disposed to oblige everybody but cannot in the future indulge tax payers as I have heretofore. The state and county are demanding money to pay current expenses and the sheriff must collect it. November 18th 1908. J. W. BIDDLE, Sheriff.

TO THE LADIES:

In connection with our business, we have arranged to do pressing and cleaning for ladies, such as coat-suits, skirts, and woolen dresses by organizing a club, which will enable us to keep your woolen clothes in perfect order for \$1.00 per month. Every garment will be carefully cleaned and pressed by our experienced men before being returned to you. If you desire to be enrolled on the club list, we will be very glad to have you call phone 132. Hoping to get your patronage, we are, yours very respectfully. PERRY & ROUNTREE.

We carry in stock, single and double-barrel guns, and rifles—Prices—\$1.75 to \$30.00 each. J. N. HANNIGHT, HARDWARE CO.

IN RETURN FOR KINDNESS

Negro Sets Fire to His Benefactor's House, They Burns the Wind

If John White, a respectable colored man living in Lawson's alley, should ever have another occasion to feed another tramp he would first ask him whether or not he would set fire to the house as an act of gratitude. That is just what a negro mendicant did at White's home Monday evening. The man went to White's home and asked for a bite to eat and after being satisfied he deliberately lighted a match and set fire to the curtain, bedding and some cloth. He probably would have attempted more damage but fearing that by further dalliance he would endanger his chances at freedom, he passed on none too quick for he had been discovered and White and the neighbors were after him. He escaped them but he will not remain uncaught long. The fire did not last long and the damage was not large.

Following a practical demonstration of its values in that field, the government will use concrete buildings in which to store explosives in the Canal Zone.

In the seventeenth there was a loss of 1,982. In the nineteenth a loss of 1,964. In the twenty-first 1,984. In the twenty-fifth 1,14. and in the thirty-first 2,532.

Pennsylvania leads in the slate industry with Vermont, Maine, Virginia Maryland, New York, California, Arkansas and New Jersey following in the order named.

FOR RENT.

The Stanton farm, situated 9 miles from Beaufort on New Bern road joining waters edge and waterway canal. Good soil, very pleasant and healthy. Splendid opportunity for an energetic farmer. Terms reasonable. Apply to M. G. STANTON, Beaufort, N. C. E. F. D. G.

DEAD FALLS IN CAPITOL CITY

PLACE WHERE KNOCK OUT DROPS ARE ADMINISTERED TO VICTIMS. THE TWO LAST MURDER CASES INDICATE THAT

SCARLET FEVER AT ORPHANAGE

Remarkable Enquiries for Timber Land. No Work at Present on the Raleigh and Durham Electric Railway. Booklet of Agricultural Department.

Special Correspondence. Raleigh, Nov. 19.—The authorities including their helpers the detectives were kept busy today in the stone quarry murder case. It is found that the man Miller arrested yesterday, said Tuesday that he was in the carriage with Smith, the murdered man. More arrests are expected in this case. It was ascertained today that some nights ago that a man who came here on a midnight train and wanted whisky went to a hackman who told him he could get it for him and he was driven away to the east side. The next thing he knew he found himself seated in the Union depot. \$100 in money, his \$250 diamond a fine watch and chain and some other things were gone and he could not remember anything. He did not make any complaint in regard to the matter. It is very clear that there are in East Raleigh what are known as dead-falls, where people are given knock-out drops. This case and the recent murder make this very clear.

Superintendent W. J. Hicks of the Oxford Orphanage spent yesterday here. He says there fifteen cases of scarlet fever among the children in the orphanage, but that none are serious and there is no further spread. The orphanage is full to the limit and no more persons can be taken until more room is provided, there now being 336 inmates. Dealers in land here say that at very remarkable inquiry for timber-lands has now begun. They are in such request that everything offered is being snapped up. It has been over a year since such conditions existed and the outlook is very fine that year. A dealer here says that a northern man is arranging to buy 20,000 acres game preserve in South Carolina near the North Carolina line. Some inquiry has been made as to whether any work is being done on the electric railway line between Raleigh and Durham. Nothing has been done except the laying of a few yards of rail in the suburbs of the two places.

A charter is granted the Sharper and White Hardware Company, Elizabeth City, \$25,000 capital stock. The State Agricultural Department today issued its first booklet, containing a list of the North Carolina farms for sale in the Tide Water section, the law requiring such publication. The booklet is handsomely illustrated. Others will follow containing lists of lands for sale in the coastal plain; the middle section; the piedmont section and the mountain region.

AT AMUSEA TONIGHT "Rip Van Winkle" is not necessary for us to give you a synopsis of this feature, and we expect a good house. The Lion's Brisk. Produced with lavish disregard of expense and a wealth of scenic grandeur, magnificently costumed, and acted out with minute attention to detail by a company of selected players, fifty in number. A story that claims the attention from the first moment until the startling denouement—exciting, thrilling, interesting and absolutely out of the ordinary. The scenes are laid in picturesque Italy, at a period when might was right and Feudal Barons held sway.

Lord Conti, a bestial nobleman, has fallen madly in love with Francesca, the young and beautiful daughter of a neighboring Baron, and although Francesca has confessed her preference for another suitor, Romarzio Capulet, by name, a young noble whose estate joins the Baron's her pleadings have no weight with his father. He favors the Count, well knowing that if he refuses his sanction the unscrupulous man will soon find a pretext for Feudal war and since what has been refused him.

We would be pleased to give you further details of this beautiful subject, but we are cramped for space. We also beg to announce that tonight we will have a violin and piano and Miss Wyatt has promised to give special music for the occasion. So come out and enjoy the good thing.