

New Bern Weekly Journal.

No. 16

NEW BERN, CRAVEN COUNTY, N. C., TUESDAY MAY 24, 1910—FIRST SECTION

33rd. YEAR

MY STORY OF MY LIFE



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CHAPTER VI.
IN WHICH I HAVE THE CHANCE OF MY LIFE AS CORBETT'S SPARRING PARTNER.
IT WAS easy money for me, that thousand dollars. Imagine getting a roll of twenty dollar gold pieces like that for simply boxing a round or two and then hitting the other fellow on the nose. Why, that would make a man's wages for six or eight months in the boiler shop, and at good pay too. I slipped some of it into the bank, but kept a few double eagles in my pockets just for the fun of hearing them rattle and clink. Some good clothes and a new Stetson with a brim as flat as your dinner table and a few ties hit my fancy. I was beginning to feel like a real sport.

To add to the joy of the occasion I was offered a match with another



"I KNOW JUST THE MAN YOU WANT," SAID WHITE TO CORBETT.

heavyweight, a husky fellow named Van Buskirk, formerly a member of the Olympic club and amateur champion, but now a professional and well thought of. One or two people told me that Van Buskirk would eat me, but I didn't think so. He was a big fellow with shoulders that would have touched each side of a doorway. These shoulders sloped up to his ears, leaving him without any neck worth mentioning. He had big blue eyes and pulled his eyebrows up until his forehead wrinkled. He stuck out his lower lip and looked as savage as he could when he talked about fighting, and his head was so flat behind that his thick neck bulged out beyond it. If you rolled a marble over Van's head from front to back it would drop into his collar. He had long arms like a gorilla's and fists like hams. They thought he was a terror, and he thought so too. We made the match.

I was very anxious to fight Van Buskirk and go after the next fellow, whoever he might be. But here my luck shifted. I don't know whether it was the change of climate or some foolish stunt or other, but anyway I suddenly went down with pneumonia. After a hard siege of it I found myself out on the street, thin as a rat and feeling so weak that I could hardly walk.

A month at home for a visit and a hunting trip, and then, feeling so strong and well that I couldn't stay idle any longer, I went north again, looking for trouble.
The first match I was offered was with Jack Stelzner. Jack was a fairly good heavyweight in his time and a fine fellow. He was a big, strong youngster who left firing a locomotive back east in Missouri and took up fighting. He might have had better luck in the ring if he hadn't attached himself to Bob Fitzsimmons for several years as sparring partner. Fitzsimmons was a rough man to work with. He battered Stelzner up so much that it took many a good fight out of him. Stelzner was in Craven with Fitzsimmons. He was hard at work, and the match fell through.

Just about this time a little thing happened that changed my whole fighting career. If I hadn't become acquainted with Harry Corbett in San Francisco I might have gone along for years fighting second raters.
Harry Corbett was one of Jim Corbett's brothers. There were several boys in the Corbett family, all interested in sport in one way or another. Joe about that time was picking for the Baltimore Orioles. Jim of course was world's champion and was about to fight Fitzsimmons a championship battle up in the Sagobrush State. Harry was no athlete, but a good sport. He owned a cafe on Hill street in San Francisco and in the rear of the large room had a pool room. Harry was known as an absolutely honest sport. I never saw the day when I would have hesitated over handing him every dollar I had and simply tell-

ing him I'd come back for it when it was needed.

Naturally being the most prominent sporting man in Frisco or in the west and being brother to Champion Jim Corbett, Harry Corbett looked as big as the president of the United States to me. So when one day he asked me if I'd like to join Jim at Carson and work with him the idea hit me about right. Harry sent for Billy Delaney, who was with Jim and had handled him in the great fight with Sullivan at New Orleans. Delaney came from Oakland, and Harry introduced us. Delaney looked me all over and then in his dry way asked me if I thought I could stand hard work.

"Because," he said, "Jim is a nervous sort of fellow and likes to drive hard. He doesn't want any late sleepers in his camp."
"Well," I said, "I don't know about Corbett, but no teenager could ever set too hot a pace for me."
"And he's a hard man to work with," Delaney went on, trying to throw a scare into me. "You'll be lucky if he doesn't scare you up a little."
"He'll be lucky if I don't put my mark on him," said I.

Harry Corbett laughed, and Delaney wasted no more time, but asked how soon I could pack my trunk. That was easy. I didn't bother with a trunk. I wasn't any Tom Slone to come to Frisco with fourteen trunks and a dozen hat boxes. A good, big suit case and a furnished room satisfied my wants. The suit case was already packed. As it was cold over in Nevada and I didn't want any more pneumonia, I got a good overcoat. In a few days Billy Delaney and I left for Carson.

From Carson we drove out to Shaw's Springs, where Corbett was already working. It lacked only about a month of the big fight on March 17. I'll never forget my feelings as I stepped from the rig in front of the little mountain hotel and thought that at last one ambition was to be fulfilled. I wasn't fighting a champion yet, but within a few hours I'd know what it felt like to be punched by a real champion, and if I wasn't mistaken I would know what it felt like to punch one.

Charlie White was a great friend of Corbett's in New York. He was one of the best known sporting men in the east. He knew how to train fighters and was an experienced referee. They tell me that he brought out a lot of first class men in his time.
Gus Rutlin was a big young fellow in Akron. He worked in a rolling mill or something like that, and when he wasn't working he played football. After becoming a local champion Gus went to New York to go after something bigger. There everybody told him to see Charlie White.

After while along came the Corbett-Fitzsimmons match. Fitz went to Carson to train, and Corbett, who had been doing a lot of light work, fixed it up to start for Nevada. He was the very best and smartest model, however, show the circular skirt, though the platted models are still popular. Some suits show skirts with tulle adaptations, but there is an indication that the tulle styles will figure more successfully in dresses, fancy separate skirts and the fancier of the two pleated styles. Designers are still bent on keeping to straight unbroken lines in the tailored garment.

Printed Stockings.
Fashions for printed stockings extend even to the pretty stockings of the summer girl. They are undeniably pretty, and so dainty as to sit together in keeping with white buckskin pumps.
They are made with a white background and printed with groups of pink blossoms about an inch in diameter. The only other pattern on them is the drop stitch, which forms an invisible bar as background for the flowers. They come in silk and flax.

Mr. N. P. Angell Marries
A surprise marriage occurred this morning at 11 o'clock, when Miss Lizzie Bagart became the bride of Mr. W. P. Angell, of New Bern. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Vincent at his home on Schenck street in the presence of only a few friends and the happy young couple. Mr. and Mrs. Angell left on the 2:30 train this afternoon for New Bern their future home.
The bride is a popular and an attractive young woman possessing many charming traits. The bridegroom is a well known traveling salesman and has a large number of friends throughout the State—Greensboro Record, 19th.

MORBID YOUTH KILLS WIFE

Saueters Into Police Station Smoking and Throws Revolver on Desk.

Newark N. J., May 19—A slender youth—he later gave his age as 24—sauntered carelessly into the police station here today. He had a cigarette in his mouth and nonchalantly waited while Sergeant McGeehan posted an entry in the blotter.
"What do you want?" said the officer.
"Oh, nothing much! I have just killed my wife," was the reply as he threw a revolver on the desk.
Inquiry revealed that he was Henry Horney and that he shot and killed his wife Ida in her mother's home, 122 Boyden street.

His wife and twenty-month old baby left him a month ago because he failed to support her. He went to see her this morning and asked her to return. She refused and the killing followed.

Never hesitate about giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to children. It contains no opium or other narcotics and can be given with implicit confidence. As a quick cure for coughs and colds to which children are susceptible, it is unsurpassed. Sold by all dealers.

Additional Mail Service

A private telegram yesterday afternoon from Congressman H. L. Godwin states that he is glad to inform those interested that the Postoffice Department in Washington has authorized mail service to be started at once on the early morning train between Wilmington and New Bern. This will be a great convenience to the people of Wilmington and those residing along the road between this city and New Bern. The advantages of the service will be especially available by Wilmington and New Bern business men and will enable them to transact business much more expeditiously, to say nothing of the valuable northern connection that it will afford. The telegram from Mr. Godwin says that the service will be inaugurated at once.—Wilmington Star 20th.

Circular Skirt Approved.
The most correct skirt is platted from hand to hem. This style is especially adapted as an accompaniment to the mannish suit coat. The very new and smartest models, however, show the circular skirt, though the platted models are still popular. Some suits show skirts with tulle adaptations, but there is an indication that the tulle styles will figure more successfully in dresses, fancy separate skirts and the fancier of the two pleated styles. Designers are still bent on keeping to straight unbroken lines in the tailored garment.

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LIST YOUR PROPERTY
Give in your poll for 1910. Notice is hereby given that the list taker for the EIGHTH TOWNSHIP will sit at the court house in New Bern during the month of June. Hours: 8 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. and 2 to 6 p. m. at which place and in which month all property owners and tax payers in said township are required to return to the list taker for taxation, for the year 1910, all the real estate, personal property etc., which each one shall own on the first day of June, or shall be required to give in them. All male persons between the ages of 21 and 50 years are to list their polls, whether naturalized citizens or not. Return of property and giving in of poll required, under the pains and penalties imposed by law.

J. A. PATTERSON,
List Taker Eighth Township

The newspaper is a gigantic mirror in which the whole world sees reflected its joy and sorrow, its ambition and influence, its success and failure.

APPOINTMENT NO MISTAKE

Judge D. L. Ward Won Laurels in Nash County on the Superior Court Bench.

Ms. Editor:—
Our wise, able, sagacious Governor Kitchen rarely, if ever makes mistakes. This is to certify to the fact that he made no mistake when he appointed the Hon. David L. Ward to the judgeship made vacant by the resignation of that other eminent jurist and splendid gentleman of your city, Judge Guion.
Judge Ward took the oath of office on the 30th, and two days after that was here and entered upon judicial duty as the presiding judge of our Superior Court. His charge to the grand jury was an able and learned exposé of the criminal law and his discussion as to the origin of the jury system was in choicest diction and happiest fluency of speech. He presided with ease, with dignity, without ostentation, was a model of judicial decorum and of gentlest courtesy to all.

At this term several very important civil cases were tried, among them was one big case involving between \$30,000 and \$40,000 of valuable Nash and Edgecombe properties in which executors were seeking to set aside the will conveying the same, a case impregnated with many legal problems, propositions and questions all of which he was quick to rule upon, having at his tongue's end authorities and decisions of the higher courts to sustain him in such rulings. He was absolutely fair and impartial in all his charges and held the golden scales in such perfect equilibrium that he won the esteem of every member of the bar.

At the hour of adjournment last Saturday afternoon that great, stalwart lawyer, Frank Spruill, of the Nash Co. bar, who is opulently endowed and as great in legal acumen and gifted in oratory as few men are, arose and on behalf of the bar, in his own elegance of speech, complimented Judge Ward on his demeanor on the bench, his conception of the high duties of his position, the wisdom of his rulings and the unaffected courtesy he extended to bar, court official and every attendant and predicted for him a long, distinguished, eminent service to his State.

Judge Ward very happily responded to what Mr. Spruill so handsomely said and said that the kindly, generous manner in which he had been received at this his first court and by such men was an inspiration and an incentive to higher ideals and to live up to the high standard of the great judiciary of North Carolina.
I now conclude, as I began that Governor Kitchen made no mistake in appointing Judge Ward to the bench, and it is the wish of this people that the voters of the Third District will be so appreciative of his great worth and eminent fitness for the position that on the 25th of June they will ratify the Governor's appointment by giving Judge Ward a full term of service on the bench. Respectfully,
JNO. W. BLOUNT,
Nashville, N. C., May 19, 1910.

Certificate of Dissolution.
To all to whom these presents may come—greeting:
Whereas, it appears to my satisfaction, by duly authenticated record of the proceedings of the voluntary dissolution thereof by the unanimous consent of all the stockholders, deposited in my office, that the New Bern-Swansboro Transportation Company, a corporation of this State, whose principal office is situated in the city of New Bern, Craven County, State of North Carolina (J. S. Basnight being the agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served) has complied with the requirements of Chapter 21, revised of 1905, entitled "Corporations," preliminary to the issuing of this certificate of dissolution:

Now, therefore, I, J. Bryan Grimes, Secretary of State of the State of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the said corporation did on the 25 day of April 1910, file in my office a duly executed and attested consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the record of the proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my said office as provided by law.
In testimony whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal at Raleigh this 25 day of April A. D. 1910.

J. BRYAN GRIMES,
Secretary of State.
Recorded in Record of Incorporation "C" folio 120, Craven County Records.
W. M. WATSON,
Clerk Sup. Court.

Just received a new line of Lace Yokes and Collars, the newest thing out. See our display window. J. J. Baxter.

JURY FAIL TO AGREE

In Two Cases Valuable Time Lost By Their Action

In the case of Blakely vs. Buckeye Company et al which consumed the first four days of the second week's session of Craven County Superior Court and which is now in session and in which the plaintiff was suing for the recovery of an immense tract of land the jury failed to agree and the case resulted in a new trial.
In the case of W. L. Gaskins vs. Harrison Hancock in which the plaintiff was suing for \$5,000 for injuries received which were caused by all-ged negligence of defendant, the jury failed to agree and a new trial was ordered.
Today's session concludes the two weeks term which convened on the 9th and it is more than probable that it will be a very busy day as there are quite a number of cases to either be tried or continued.

Foley Kidney Pills are antiseptic, tonic and restorative and a prompt corrective of all urinary irregularities. Refuse substitutes. Davis Pharmacy.

The Comet in the West.

The comet having made an eventful transit, may now be looked for in the western skies, setting close after the sun. It may be seen in the west this evening just after dark, but there need be no particular hurry, for the comet will be a regular weekly attraction until early in June, when it will fade away for another absence of seventy-five years.

In Advance.
"He seems to be a man of decided views."
"So he is, but most of his views are decided by his wife."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Name to Conjure With.
"Kiss me quick!" the maiden cried. The man said: "I'll do that."
"Kiss me quick!" the maid replied. "Is the name of my new hat?"—Life.

The Fellow in Love.
Prüf—Do you think he was sincere when he said he loved you?
Dolly—I'm sure of it. He looked too foolish to be making believe.—Lippincott's.

Living and Learning.
Here's food for thought, O buyer Not found at any store: All things are selling higher But learning; that is lore. —Chicago Tribune.

Tribute to Mr. W. C. Brewer

To the Editor:—I desire through your columns to pay a last tribute of respect to my friend, Hon. W. C. Brewer. I was in New Bern at the time of his death and was greatly shocked, and had it been in my power I would have attended his funeral at Vanceboro.
Mr. Brewer was the chief marshal upon Memorial Day at New Bern, and I now regret once again so much I was unable to be present in order that I might have once again seen my old friend. Mr. Brewer was on the Board of County Commissioners.

I was the attorney for the County of Craven and I have been associated with him in a number of ways in the county. He was always a warm friend whatever difference of opinion existed between us, and was always my strong supporter and friend in all my public life. A faithful representative of the people as County Commissioner, a member of the Legislature, and one of the most gallant Confederate soldiers in the Southern army, his death will be mourned by many friends in Craven County and by those who knew him in the State.

He had been a great sufferer for years and now rests from his labor and sufferings, "having passed over the river," his body to rest in the soil of the county which he loved, and his gallant soul having passed through the pearly gates of the beautiful city of our God, there to meet once again Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee under whose command he so gallantly fought.
CHAS. R. THOMAS

For Sale Cheap Launch

Lenoir, the boat is 36 ft. long 8 ft. beam. Has 10 H. P. engine practically new. She's fitted up with life preservers, lighter flags and every thing necessary for carrying passengers or freight. Will carry 35 or 40 passengers. Has 2 separated saloons. Makes 8 miles per hour. Reason for wanting to sell not large enough using larger boats.
For further information write to:
CLAUD TAYLOR,
North Harlowe.
Although money is the root of all evil, the most successful men seem to be those who plant it.

ATTEMPTS TO WRECK TRAIN

New Haven Motor Train Hits Stack of Ties, but Sticks to the Rails

Stamford, Conn., May 21—A deliberate attempt was made last evening about 7 o'clock to wreck an inbound train on the New Canaan branch of the New Haven road. Two railroad ties were placed on the tracks in Springdale, a suburb of Stamford, at a point where the road curves widely. The train hit the ties when running at high speed. The ties were not fastened and the blow sent one of them spinning high in the air; the other was caught in the locomotive guard and was broken into small pieces. The train did not leave the track and no one was hurt, although the thirty-five passengers were thrown about when the air brakes brought it to a sudden stop.
Chief Morehouse of the railroad police and several of his men are working on the case. Many wealthy New Yorkers have summer places in New Canaan and the attempt has given them a scare. The New Canaan express from New York passed the spot only a short time previous.
The train was in charge of Motorman Eugene Ferguson. It was composed of a motor combination smoker and baggage, with a single trailer. Ferguson did not see the ties until his train hit them.

A Ready Answer.
The reform spellers are always ready with an answer. Since they dropped the final "g" from "egg" some one told Professor Brander Matthews that no self respecting hen would lay an egg with one "g" and that no self respecting cat would ever begin to purr with one "r." "I answered," says the professor, "that, on the other hand, no self respecting hen would ever stand on a leg with two 'g's' and that no self respecting cat would allow any one to stroke its fur with two 'r's.'"

Inside and Out.

Spencer Cannon at a dinner in Washington said soothingly to a young son frigate:
"After all, you know, there is room for both men and women in this world. Men have their work to do and women have theirs."
"It is the woman's work to provide for the inner man, and it is the man's to provide for the outer woman."

Sunday School Convention

The County Sunday School Convention to be held here on Thursday 2nd June promises to be the beginning of an interdenominational movement, which in time will affect every Sunday school in Craven county. Its purpose is to broaden the horizon and deepen the interest of all Sunday school workers, by bringing them together in an annual gathering to exchange ideas and methods of Sunday school work. Being interdenominational, it has not only the strength of its allied State, International and World's Associations behind it, but also the combination strength of all the Evangelical Denominations. Thus the County Association is no small affair, it is not a stray key but belongs to a whole bunch of keys, which in turn is linked to all the denominations. The Organized Sunday School work is so magnified these days that the Sunday school is no longer a child's institution though it is an institution for children but it is a man's work and worthy of a man's best thought and attention. Its various departments take hold of life in all its stages, from the cradle roll of the wee little tots to the Home Department of the old aged and invalid. In the convention here on the 2nd day of June the work of all the departments of the Modern Sunday School Movement will be presented, and the State Association will have representatives present to present expert advice on various Sunday school problems. The local cooperating committee, consisting of one representative from each denomination in the town, is preparing a program for the Convention and a large and representative gathering from the schools throughout the county is expected.

Church and Clergy.

Forty-two per cent of the clergy live to be septuagenarians.
The oldest Presbyterian church in the United States is said to be the one at Southampton, N. Y. The building was erected in 1707 and was dedicated in 1709.

In the English Church Times the clerical obituary for 1909 contains 461 names. The ages of 370 of the deceased clergymen are mentioned, and these show the attainment of an average age of seventy-one and one-half years.

Rev. S. M. Stewart, who has spent eight years on the northern coast of Labrador, says that up there it is often a question of starvation or a bit of raw seal. He says that it tastes like a combination of codfish and beefsteak with a dash of rath thrown in.

THEODORE PRICE ESCAPES

But Other Accused Cotton Men Will Be Tried in Washington

Washington, May 21—Theodore H. Price of New York, the "cotton king," indicted here for connection with the "cotton leak" scandal of 1908, cannot be prosecuted in the District of Columbia, according to a ruling of the Supreme Court of the District.
He is the only one of the four men charged with conspiracy in connection with the cotton leak who will not have to face a jury here. Frederick A. Peckham, Moses H. Haas, of New York, and Edwin S. Holmes, Jr. of this city, although relieved by the court's action of the 1908 indictment, will still have to answer the old indictment returned in 1905. Holmes was once tried under these indictments, but the jury disagreed. Peckham and Haas sought by habeas corpus proceedings to attack the 1905 indictment and to be released from custody because a New York court on removal proceedings had declared the indictment charged no offense.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Jones county, subject to the vote of the Democratic primaries and if nominated and elected I promise to faithfully administer and honestly conduct the affairs of county as treasurer for the best interests of the entire people of Jones county.
C. P. HARRIETT,
Pollocksville, N. C., April, 15th.

Items at Bellair

We are in the midst of good things from the garden, straw berries, beets, cabbage and beans, was beans too. This is as early as we have ever known this variety of beans ready for the table. Peaches and red June apples will follow in about ten days.
Mrs. Henry Hett and family are visiting her parents at Bellair and we have had all the white perch and creek robins that 13 of us could eat at supper every day this week.
L.

Special Sale.

We have just received the finest line of brand hats that has ever been shown in the city. Different styles and different prices. Prices from \$14.00 to \$60.00. Call and look over stock over.—J. S. Miller, 87 & 89 Middle street.

Tribute of Respect.

Again the ranks of our thin line of Confederate veterans has lost another member, my old school mate, comrade, mess mate and tent mate.
Comrade W. C. Brewer has crossed over the river and answered to the last roll call; we were members together of the 2d regiment Co. F. N. C. State troops. "Cris" was a true and faithful soldier and a companionable tent mate. I never knew him to hesitate or falter amid the hard duties of soldier life in the Confederate army. He was promoted to lieutenant, and for a considerable time had charge of a corps of sharpshooters; was wounded several times, and very seriously at Chancellorsville, Va. He was on the line of sharpshooters at the memorable battle of the Horse Shoe "Spottsylvania" where we were engaged for 17 hours. Cris told me he was just on the right of our brigade as we went in action, and that he passed through the Stewart yard where the most severe fighting was done, and as an assurance of its severity, Mr. Stewart told me few years ago that a tree in his yard 22 inches in diameter was cut entirely down that day by minnie balls, and as a memento of that battle a section of the tree thus cut down was carried to the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, D. C. It hardly seems possible that any man could live where such a clash of arms took place.

I shall miss my old comrade as we meet in the next reunion in our camp. When I shook his hand May 10th on the Academy Green, I little thought it was our last earthly meeting. As color bearer of the company at Sharpsburg, Cris had the flag staff cut off just above his head as we were retreating, and he took the flag from the broken staff and carried it safely out, after having six bullets shot through the flag that day. As a soldier, I, who know him best, can testify to his bravery, fortitude and faithfulness.
DANIEL LANE,
May 21, 1910.

Banner "Sure Seal" Fruit

Jars (with glass top.) M. E. Whitehurst & Co.