

New Bern Weekly Journal

No 14

NEW BERN, CRAVEN COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY MAY, 17, 1912--SECOND SECTION

35th. YEAR

The GLOW of the RUBIES

by FRANCIS PERRY ELLIOTT
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS



"I Was So Startled I Lost the Grip on My Monocle."

clever of you, old chap! How thundering timely, too!"

He held them up singly, studying their outlines critically.

"And see here, Dicky—why, great Thomas cats!" His eyes turned on me wonderingly. "Never noticed it before—did you? But I do believe they are just my size!"

His steel! By Jove, I had forgotten all about the item of steel! I just collapsed into a chair as he said good night, and sat there blinking in a regular stupefaction of horror as his door closed behind him.

For he was devilish sensitive about his bulk, and I dared not say a word.

CHAPTER X.

A Nocturnal Intrusion.

"Oh, but I say, it's impossible, you know!" And I stared at Jenkins incredulously.

He grinned foolishly. "I know, sir; but he's in 'em, just the same, and I must say they do fit lovely—just easy-like."

"By Jove!" I gasped helplessly. "Then the jolly things must be made of rubber, that's all! Why, look here, he weighs over three hundred pounds, you know!"

Jenkins' head wagged sagaciously. "I think that's how it is, sir; it's wonderful what they do with rubber now; my brother wears a rubber cloth bandage that ain't no bigger 'round than my arm when it's off of him, and he—"

"Dare say," I said sleepily as I fell back upon my pillow. "Good night, Jenkins; hope you'll get enough sleep to make up for the other night."

Jenkins sighed as he punched out the light. "Thank you, sir—and good-night," he murmured.

How long I slept I cannot tell, as they say in stories, you know; but I was brought jolly wide awake by a light that shone through the bedroom's open door. For if there's one thing will wake me quicker than anything else it's a light in the room at night. Fact is, I always want it as black as the what's-its-name cave, or else I can't sleep. And this light came from the small electric stand on the writing-desk. I could tell that by the way it shone.

And just then the little silver gong in there chimed three. Jolly rum hour for anybody to be up unless they were having some fun or were sick. So I raised my head and called softly:

"Jenkins—er—Billings!"

No answer. Reluctantly I swung out and stepped within the next room. Not a soul there, by Jove! Then I moved over to Billings' door, which was wide open for cooniness, like my own. I could not see the shadowed alcove in which the bed was placed, and so I stood there hesitating, hating awfully to risk the possibility of disturbing him, don't you know. And just then my eyes, ranging sleepily across the room toward the private hall, were startled by the apparition of an open doorway.

Startled, all right! And yet, by Jove, I was in such a jolly fog, I just stood there, nodding and hatting at it for a full minute before I could take it in.

"What I call devilish queer," I decided. I walked over and stuck my head out into the dark hall.

"Billings! Jenkins!" I whispered.

By Jove, not a word! Everything as silent as the tomb!

I didn't like it a bit—no mysterious, you know. Besides, dash it, the thing was getting me all worked up! I just knew if once I got excited and thoroughly awake, it would take me nearly ten minutes to get to sleep again. And, by Jove, just then the excitement came, for I got hold of the fact after I had stared at it a while, that the door of my apartment opening into the outer corridor was standing ajar. Why, dash it, it was not only standing, it was moving. Then suddenly the broad streak of light from the corridor widened under the impulse of a freshening breeze, and the door swung open with a bang.

And then I heard my name spoken.

By Jove, I had been standing there with my mouth open, bobbing my head like a silly dodo; but, give you the

word, I was suddenly wide awake as a jolly owl wagon!

Away down the corridor, by the mail chute, a man was standing, reading a framed placard. Nothing particularly remarkable in this, but as the door banged he turned his head sharply and ejaculated:

"Damn it! Now, that will wake Lightbulb!"

I was surprised, because I couldn't recall ever having seen him before; yet, standing as he did under the light, I had opportunity for a devilish good view.

He was a heavy set old party, rather baldish, with snowy mutton chops and a beefy complexion that was jolly well tanned below the hatband line, you know. The kind of old boy you size up as one of the prime feeder sort and fond of looking on the wine when it is Oporto red. Had something of the cut of the retired India colonel one sees about the Service clubs in London—straight as a lamp post still, but out of training and in devilish need of tapping—that sort of duck, you know!

What a respectable-looking old party might be up to, wandering around a bachelor apartment building at three in the morning, was none of my business. What's more, you know, I didn't care a jolly hang. But the thing that dashed me was that just as I moved toward the door to close it, he uttered my name again and came straight toward me as though to speak.

So I had to wait, by Jove, for I couldn't close the door in his face. Awfully rotten thing to do—that, you know.

"Lost his floor and wants to inquire," I decided.

And then as he toddled across the last yard and stopped before me, I saw that the old chap was in his night things—some darkish sort of pajamas. "By George!" he exclaimed with a leer that showed his almost toothless old gums. "Bet you never would guess what I got up for!"

No, dash it, I didn't even care to try. I just coughed a little.

"He, he!" he giggled. "Woke up and remembered had promised Mose Pandango of The Parlatan Browsers' a box of steamer flowers. Gad, she sat at ten; so I piled out and shot off a note to my florist, special delivery. Been trying to find out from that infernal card back there when's the first collection from the box below. You don't know, do you?"

By Jove, one of those foot-in-the-grave old stage-door Johnnies! The surprise took my breath.

"Why, the cheery old sport!" I thought disgustedly. And I answered rather coldly: "Sorry, you know; no idea." And I opened the door wide.

But the old rascal never moved; just stood there, chuckling horribly.

"Well, she'll be back in the fall," he cackled. "And see here, old chap, will introduce you if you like. You need waking up!"

And here I gave a jump and yelled "Ouch!"

For the old fool had dug his thumb into my ribs. Only then did it dawn on me that he was drunk. Of course that was it, and unless I got rid of him the old bore would stand and twaddle the rest of the night. I reached for his hand and shook it.

"We'll have a talk about it some time," I said pleasantly. "Just now, don't you think we'd better each get to bed? So devilish late, you know."

He stepped up on the shoulder with a blow that almost brought me to the floor. Felt like he struck me with a bam, don't you know!

"Right old chap," he said; "very delicately put; won't keep you up another minute. Believe I'd like a drink first, though, if you don't mind."

"Oh, You Go to Bed."

Devilish bored as I was, I decided the easiest escape was to humor him.

"All right," I said, leaving the door open and stepping into the room; "I'll get you a glass of water."

"Water!" he exclaimed, following me in. "Say, don't get funny; it's not becoming to you." He leered at me hideously.

He went right to the corner where stood my cello. By Jove, give you my word, I was so devilish stupefied I couldn't bring out a word. I wasn't sure what was coming, and as

(Continued on Page 2)



WILSON LOSES IN CALIFORNIA

Clark Wins That State In a Walk. Underwood's Strength Gaining.

Washington, D. C., May 15.—Roosevelt and Clark were the successful candidates in yesterday's primaries in California. Loss of that State by Wilson which his managers confidentially asserted that he would carry, still further removes him as a formidable factor at Baltimore. The State conventions of South Carolina and Tennessee will meet today and his managers have been claiming that these states would send instructed delegations for Wilson. There is no doubt that he will fail to secure instructions, and that, coupled with his failure in California, still further reduces his chances for the nomination.

The Washington Herald says: "Clark's victory over Woodrow Wilson was overwhelming, and has probably exceeded the most extravagant claims of the Clark campaign manager. Scattering returns from all sections of the State indicate the speakers' majority will be five to one and ten to one. Underwood did not make a contest in California, having entered the race after the lines had been already drawn there. In this connection, Mr. Underwood has won a victory in every State where he has contested and his friends confidentially feel that he will carry North Carolina in the primaries on the 18th in that State."

PARKER ANDERSON.

Ice Cream Freezers that freeze cream faster and make mixture better "ALASKA" at Basnight Hdw. Co.

Baseballists Compelled to Use Strategy.

Last Saturday morning a baseball team composed of a number of juvenile players left this city enroute to Pollockville, where they were scheduled to play the team at that place. A jovious crowd they were and many were the tales of the past victories on the diamond told by them. However, upon their arrival on the scene of action the team at that place refused to play another game and the local youngsters that if they expected to eat, that they would buy it themselves. Joy at once gave way to gloom. A hasty consultation among the leaders revealed the fact that the amount of "coin of the realm" in possession of the crowd was just sufficient to pay their railroad fare home. Executive session was next called and it was decided that it was a case of being compelled to walk to Rhems Station and with the money saved in this manner to purchase food. This plan was at once put into effect and the boys arrived at their destination several hours later, tired and hungry. They came in on the evening train, a sad but wiser crowd of amateurs.

Died.

Yesterday at the home of his parents, Wood, the infant son of George R. and Lillian A. Grubbs. The funeral services will be conducted from the residence, No. 132 N. Posteur street this morning at 9:30 o'clock. The remains will be carried to Bristol, Tenn., for interment.

Waterway Projects Safe.

Washington, D. C., May 13.—Senator Simmons has been selected and appointed as minority conferee on the disagreeing votes of the two Houses on the River and Harbor bill. With Senator Simmons on the conferee committee it goes without saying, that North Carolina's interest will be carefully looked after. This is the first time North Carolina has been represented on this important committee since the days of Senator Ransom.

Women Voting in California.

San Francisco, May 15.—California women yesterday had their first opportunity to express their choice for the presidential nomination. The primary vote probably will be the heaviest in the state's history. Among Democrats the contest lies principally between Clark and Wilson. The Republican made a bitter fight.

Sale of Land For Taxes.

Saturday, June 1st 1912, I will offer for sale at the post office in Bridgeton, the following town lots to satisfy the amount of taxes due on them to the town of Bridgeton.

W A Adams, 3 lots 88c with cost	88
M H Allen, 10 lots 60c	60
S W Brock, 25 acres \$181	231
F J Hartley, 1 lot, 1.75	225

T. W. MOORE,
Tax Collector.

NEWS & OBSERVER BACKS OUT

Casto Insinuations On Oscar Underwood and "Taken Water" When Shows True State of Affairs.

The following letter was sent to the Raleigh, N. C., News & Observer by Mr. H. B. Varner, Esq., of Lexington, N. C., manager of the Underwood State campaign committee. So far it has failed to appear in that paper:

Lexington, N. C.

To the Editor of the News & Observer: On the first page of your issue of Saturday, May 11, 1912, there is a headline reading "Circulars Insult Honest Teacher" over an article referring to campaign literature sent out in advocacy of Hon. Oscar W. Underwood for president; the article was inspired by a letter written me by a teacher whom you do not name, but whom I have no hesitation in identifying as Dr. M. C. S. Noble, of Chapel Hill. By the way it may be interesting to note that the copy of the letter sent me was marked "confidential," but as he has seen fit to give out the text to you; I presume that he has no objection to my stating who wrote it. Dr. Noble was irritated because every time Mr. Wilson's name was called in the letter, it appeared "Professor Wilson," and from this you argue that I have insulted the teachers of the state. I confess, I stand amazed, for a while I am not a worshipping of the ex-President of Princeton by any means. Still I consider him a very able man and I had no idea that it would insult the teachers of the state to class him among them. In fact, I am still of the opinion that you are mistaken; the evidence of your headline to the contrary notwithstanding, I do not believe that there is a teacher in North Carolina who would be aggrieved at the comparison.

Throughout the body of the article you persistently endeavor to give the impression that the Underwood Bureau has been sending out circulars abusive of the teaching profession; you never say to straight out, for you know very well that no such circulars have been sent out, but by repeated insinuations and insinuation you strive to give that false impression. For instance, how would the average reader construe this sentence? "Senators at 'poverty stricken professors' and like utterances are public." Nine men out of ten would infer that the Underwood Bureau had been sneering at some teacher on account of his poverty, yet you have not said so and you will not say so, for you know that it is not true. The sole time that the expression "poverty stricken" has been used in Underwood campaign literature is in the following sentence in reference to Mr. Wilson's hundred thousand-dollar campaign in Wisconsin. "The poverty-stricken pedagogues have been carrying on a campaign that would have bankrupted all the rest of them in two months." I will not insult the intelligence of the editor of the News & Observer by suggesting that he is so full of mind that he has not understood that the sneer is not at Mr. Wilson's poverty, but at his pose.

Let us may think that you have not received all the evidence in the case, I am enclosing in this letter a copy of every piece of literature that has issued from the Underwood Bureau. Look it over; scan it carefully, read it backwards, if you like and print it if you dare. You know very well that if all the facts were laid before them the people of North Carolina would be for Underwood by an overwhelming majority, and you know that your only chance of making any impression upon the voters is by means of a campaign of misrepresentation and garbled news reports such as the one under consideration. You know that Mr. Wilson has been absolutely out of the running for six weeks; you know that his friends are even now admitting that he has no chance; but you also know that a certain candidate from the West is looking up larger every day, and if, after the second or third ballot the North Carolina delegation should be handed over to him, you know whose would be the glory—and the spoils! You are a national committeeman from North Carolina and supposed to be disinterested, and yet you are sending out letters marked "personal," making discreditable insinuations about one of the candidates, and at the same time you hold up heads of holy horror when the supporters of Mr. Underwood, by means of the mails, appeal directly to the people, right over the heads of the National Committeeman as well as the state committee. They would have made fine progress if they had attempted to carry on their campaign through the columns of the News & Observer, which will not even allow them space to reply to direct attacks! You are strong for the rule of the people as long as the people are with you, but when the Underwood man attempts to get an expression from the people on their candidate you are shocked beyond expression, and all but charge them with having attempted to bribe the primary officials. I would not be understood as accusing

DRUNKEN WITH ROOSEVELTISM

Republican Convention Chases Out Everything That Savors of Taft.

Raleigh, May 15.—A riot of Rooseveltism! Such describes the actions of the State Republican Convention that met here today. To name four delegates at large to attend the Chicago convention was supposed to be the chief purpose of the meeting, but the anti-Taft men took charge, and it was thereafter a slaughter for any one that said Taft. Judge Robinson struck the key note when he said "what we will do for Taft before we leave will be enough and plenty," and it was.

Chairman J. M. Morehead after calling the convention to order at 12:17 o'clock, left his legacy in the shape of the credentials committee. Turning the chairmanship over to Zeb Vance Walser, Mr. Morehead left the hall, and was not again heard from. It took the Credentials Committee three hours to frame its report, which the convention took to pieces in an hour, beginning with Tom Settle, who aspired to a seat in the convention, but who never had "a look in." Walter Henry was unfortunate in mentioning that he was Taft. He was knocked out in spite of his 300 pounds, by the uproar which the name of Taft caused. The pent up feelings of such Republicans as Virgil Lusk, Judge Robinson and Richmond Pearson, and these men are past masters in language framers. In matter before the convention had to be tested, lest anything in it savored of Taft. It had to be labelled T. R. or get the hook. There was a semblance only by order, Ike Meekins was in his glory and the veteran Dr. Cy Thompson after an absence from political activity of more than a dozen years, was foremost in the uproar. The resolutions of Richmond Pearson's condemning President Taft were as bitter and biting as words could make them. The convention culped them down as a sweet morsel.

The convention consummated its work by strictly adhering to Rough Rider methods. It named a new chairman, Z. V. Walser. It selected for delegates at large to Chicago, T. E. Owen, Z. V. Walser, Richmond Pearson, Cyrus Thompson, and recommended Richmond Pearson for National committeeman. It was a convention that Theodore R. would have gloried in.

Bucks Stoves and Ranges that bake better bread with least fuel. J. S. Basnight Hdw. Co.

Favorable Report for Single Term.

Washington, May 14th.—The Senate Judiciary Committee decided to report favorably the Works resolution restricting the Presidential tenure of office to a single term of six years. The minority report favoring a single term of six years will be made from the committee. The reports are expected in a day or two.

Packing Conditions Something Awful.

Washington, May 14.—Describing as "something awful," his two-year observations of packing house conditions in Philadelphia, J. W. Burroughs, a former federal meat inspector, told the Mcas investigating committee in his investigations he observed lard containing worms, scorpions, and bad meat, and revolting sanitary conditions. Burroughs supported the Nelson resolution for an investigation of the meat inspection service. Burroughs declared the Philadelphia packers violated the law by refusing the inspectors access to certain parts of the plants.

Lawn Mowers "Philadelphia," synonym of quality. Price from \$3.75 to \$20.00. Basnight Hdw. Co., 67 S. Front St.

the editor of the News & Observer of dishonesty personally for such a charge would be ridiculous on its face; but I do accuse him of having allowed his enthusiasm for one candidate to carry him far beyond the bounds which a fair-minded man should never allow himself to cross. And I furthermore charge him with using—perhaps unconsciously—the candidacy of Woodrow Wilson as a mask behind which lurks the News & Observer's real candidate—William Jennings Bryan.

I shall be very much surprised if this over see the light in the News and Observer; it would be contrary to the settled policy of that journal to publish a reply to any attack it chooses to make. But I shall take care to see that it is published in papers whose eyes are not so blinded by the dazzling glory of the Nebraska that they are unable to distinguish between good and evil.

H. B. VARNER,
Manager of the Underwood State Campaign Committee.

SEN. SIMMONS TALKS TARIFF

Says All of the Tariff Bills Will be Disposed of by End of the Session.

Washington, May 14.—All of the tariff bills that have passed the house will be disposed of by the senate before the end of the session and possibly without interfering with plans for early adjournment, according to Senator Simmons, in charge of these measures in the senate.

"When the agricultural bill is disposed of we will take up the metal bill again," said Senator Simmons, "and after a few more speeches we will fix a day for a vote. Naturally appropriation bills are given preference when they come up, in order to permit the conference committee to get to work on them as soon as possible; but it is not intended they shall long prevent consideration of the tariff measures."

The Senator said the chemical bills would follow the metal bill and after that would come the wool bill. He thought the debate on these measures would not be extended as that on the metal bill.

The general understanding is that the progressive Republicans will dictate the tariff course of the senate. The Democrats are expected to go on record for their own bill and then accept the progressive measures with such modifications as they may secure.

How to Make Paint.

Take 10 gallons of L. & M. Paint made of pure Lead, Zinc and Linseed Oil at \$2.10 per gallon. Add 7 gallons of Linseed Oil at \$1.00 per gallon, and make 17 gallons of pure Paint at a cost of only \$1.65 per gallon.

It's the best paint that can be made. It's \$7.70 less cost than same quantity of any other high grade pure Paint. Call on Gaskill Hardware & Mill Supply Co., New Bern, N. C.

Hookworm Dispensaries—Thirty eight Counties Have Them.

Raleigh, May 14.—Thirty-eight counties have now made provision to have the dispensary campaign for free examination and free treatment of hook worm disease. Four counties having just made the appropriation are Wilkes, Catawba, Burke and Caldwell. The counties of Duplin, Green, Nash, Wilson and Wake now have the dispensaries in progress, and large numbers of people are taking advantage of the opportunity for free treatment.

Mr. C. D. Bradham, Chairman of the Board of Commission of Craven county, where the work was carried on in January, states: "We are just beginning to realize how much good it has done Craven county. I will be glad to make a trip to—County at my own expense to appear before their Board for the benefit which this entire section would derive from the service."

Every county in a line with, and east of Wake except ten have provided for the dispensaries. Since their inauguration last July 33,500 people have been treated through them in the State. This does not include 25,000 people who have been treated and reported by more than a thousand physicians throughout the State.

At an early date the work is to begin in the mountain counties.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Unveiling Exercises Held Sunday.

Inclement weather greatly marred the Woodmen of the World's unveiling exercises held in this city Sunday afternoon. More than a hundred visiting members of Lodges in nearby towns had come to the city to attend the exercises. At 3 o'clock the party assembled at Cedar Grove cemetery and unveiled and dedicated three monuments. The heavy rain which fell shortly after that hour caused the assemblage to remove to the Masonic theatre where the exercises were concluded.

The Florence Crittenton Home.

Miss Elizabeth C. Biggs, National Field Secretary of the Florence Crittenton Industrial Homes, is in the city on her usual annual visit. Miss Biggs speaks most encouragingly, it might be said, enthusiastically of the work done at the North Carolina Home at Charlotte. In this home the girls taken in engage actively in housework, and more than taking full care of the home have earned \$600 during the year. The reform work has met with great success, especially as outside help has generously aided, and yet there is need of still more generous donations. Miss Biggs says New Bern has always been liberal in its contributions, and it is to be hoped that this reputation will be fully maintained during Miss Biggs' present visit.

Revenue Seizure in April.

Asheville.—The report of Revenue Agent R. B. Sams for the month of April has just been completed and shows that there has been 58 seizures of illicit distilleries during the month. Of these 33 were in this state and 25 in Virginia. The special taxes collected in North Carolina amounted to \$2,707 and \$236 in Virginia.

WILLIAMS' KIDNEY PILLS

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in joints, side, back, groin and bladder? Have you a sallow appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? The first quest a doctor to pass urine? If so, Williams' Kidney Pills will cure you. Druggist, Price 50c. Williams' Medical Co., Orange, Vermont, Vt.

FLOOD SITUATION MUCH IMPROVED

Fine Weather Prevails and River Is Falling at Many Points.

New Orleans, La., May 15.—With the exception of Conrad's Point, six miles below Baton Rouge, where sand boils have developed near the base of the levee, only encouraging reports were received at the offices of the United States engineers of the Mississippi River flood situation. The weather bureau reported the river at a stand at Baton Rouge this morning, while other points from Cairo south reported falling stages. Fine weather prevailed all over Louisiana today.

A hurry call was sent from Conrad's Point to Baton Rouge for workmen and material. Chief Clerk S. Schmid, of the United States engineers' office, said that a force of laborers and government employes had been at that place for several days, and he was of the opinion that they were fully prepared to take care of any situation that might arise.

Captain C. O. Sherrill, chief of the United States engineers here, appeared pleased over the good reports sent in by his men, and remarked that the falling stages indicated by the weather bureau was about the best news brought to headquarters since the present flood began.

"All my reports are encouraging," said he, "and the general situation continues to improve."

Captain Sherrill left for an inspection trip taking in the Bayou Sara and Bayou Des Galles districts. He will also visit Torras, and personally superintend the "icing" of the Southern end of that crevasse.

Reports from Baton Rouge said that the situation there had improved a great deal, and the danger of a break in the levee in front of that city was rapidly passing, according to the government engineers.

Water from Torras now is surrounding New Roads, La., and a portion of the negro station of that town is under water, but it was at a stand. A subsistence section was established here, and this place will be used for the time being as a distributing point. Operators arrived here and began making moving pictures of the flood waters.

The relief committee in New Orleans was busily engaged sending out supplies to the flood sufferers. The Chairman reported receipt of a check for \$937.35 from the Atlanta, Ga., Journal. Boxes of clothing were received from Winterville, Ga., and clothing from several other Georgia places.

Water Coolers from \$1.50 to \$4.50 at Basnight Hdw. Co., Phone 99.

Crushed Under Falling Earth: Thirteen Dead.

Ironwood, Mich., May 15.—Thirteen men were killed in a cave-in at the Narris mine here at 11:30 o'clock last night.

While working in a pit the ground started to crumble. Rushing into another drift which they believed would be safe, the men were buried.

The drift in which the men lost their lives had just been retimbered. One of the racks worked loose and the timber gave away, releasing an avalanche of earth and ore.

Bank Officers Arrested.

Stamford, Conn., May 15.—George S. Wilson and DeForest Moore, manager and teller in the Stamford Trust Company, were arrested yesterday at their homes, charged with embezzlement of funds. The amount is close to \$58,000.

Killed in Joy Ride.

Kansas City, May 15.—A joy ride brought death to a woman and serious injury to five others of the party. The automobile ran off a 20 foot embankment. Hazel McClellan, aged 25, was killed.

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