

"TRUSTY" SOUGHT PASTURES NEW

JOHN HADLEY DIDN'T LIKE ENVIRONMENT ON CRAVEN COUNTY CHAIN GANG.

John Lee Hadley, colored, serving a sentence of thirty days on the county roads, made his escape from the chain gang late yesterday afternoon and, up to a late hour last night, although the local police had made every effort to apprehend him, he was at large.

Hadley was sentenced to serve thirty days on the county roads just twenty days ago yesterday and had only ten more days to serve. The negro did not seem displeased with his surroundings, and had been made a trusty. The convicts were at work near Jack Smith's creek yesterday and when Hadley put down his shovel and started toward a nearby pump the guards thought he was going after a bucket of water.

However, as soon as he had gotten out of sight of the guards, Hadley lost no time in shaking the dust of that locality from his feet. Later he was seen in this city and the officers made a diligent search for him but this proved in vain.

KILLS CHRISTIAN SCIENCE LEADER

Unknown Murderer Slays Mrs. Rebecca Gay Of Los Angeles, California.

BODY FOUND BY CLEANER
Struck With A Gas Pipe As She Sat In Her Office.

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 29.—Mrs. Rebecca Parker Gay, fifty years old, one of the best known Christian Science practitioners in Southern California, was murdered in her office at the W. W. Hellman Building, last evening, as she sat in a rocking chair. The body was found at 5:30 o'clock this morning by a woman who cleans the offices.

The murder, after beating the woman to death with a piece of gas pipe covered with paper, hurled the body to the floor and concealed it from view with letters and newspapers taken from a table. Most of the papers used were copies of the Christian Science Monitor. The murder was committed in the inner office of the two-room suite occupied by Mrs. Gay.

The officers believe that Mrs. Gay was struck suddenly while she was sitting in her rocking chair, with her head bent forward probably in prayer. The first blow was on the left temple, and fractured her skull. This blow caused death, the detectives say. The murderer, however, struck the woman repeatedly several times until her skull was crushed. Then he threw her from the chair to the floor.

Investigation by detectives indicated that the murderer made his departure leisurely after having murdered the woman. He covered the body with papers, went into the front office, where he washed his hands at a bowl in a small closet. After wiping his hands on a towel, he threw the towel on the pile of papers covering the body. The police believe the crime was committed by a negro, who for many years has had a grievance against Mrs. Gay.

Mrs. Gay told a friend a short time ago that she had a vision of being murdered in her office. Mrs. Gay was the divorced wife of John J. Gay, a capitalist of San Diego. She is survived by a brother, Lennel P. Connor, an attorney of Natchez, Miss., and a sister, Mrs. R. W. Bailey, of this city. Her life was insured for \$4,000 by a New York company.

A blood stained collar, found on a roof beneath the open office window of Mrs. Gay, was the most promising clue to the murder that detectives possessed tonight. They believe it was discarded by the slayer.

MONUMENT UNVEILED.

Local Woodmen Pay Tribute To Departed Brother.

The ceremonies attending the unveiling of a monument Sunday afternoon by the New Bern Camp Woodmen of the World in memory of Charles Daugherty, a departed brother, were well attended and proved very impressive.

Hon. Charles L. Abernethy, of Beaufort, delivered the address of the occasion and in his usual eloquent and forceful manner, held his hearers spellbound. In addition to this there was a special musical program.

Many visiting woodmen from camps in nearby towns were in attendance and assisted in the ceremonies.

St. Paul's Academy began its fall term yesterday morning and quite a number of pupils were enrolled. This is a Catholic school and is located on New Street just in the rear of the church rectory. Mother Superior Catherine is in charge assisted by sisters Flora and Dolores.

Our old friend, Bob Glenn, promised to let us know about it in September and September is gone with no word from the Bob.

C. R. F. EDWARDS DIES SUDDENLY

FORMER NEW BERNIAN SUGGESTS TO ATTACK OF HEART DISEASE.

C. R. F. Edwards, a former New Bernian, but who for the past ten years has resided at Roper, N. C., died suddenly Saturday night at 11:40 o'clock, heart disease being the direct cause of his death.

Mr. Edwards was, apparently in the best of health an hour before his demise. Some friends had dropped in for a short call and they had been gone from the house only a few minutes when the end came. He had just retired when he suddenly began gasping for breath. Mrs. Edwards rushed to her husband's assistance but he died within a few seconds.

The deceased was fifty-three years old and was in the employ of the Roper Lumber Company. His wife was Miss Hennie Willis, sister of P. A. Willis of this city and is a sister of Mrs. A. E. Hibbard. Immediately after receiving the message of Mr. Edwards' death Sunday morning, Mr. and Mrs. Hibbard went to Roper.

The remains will be brought to New Bern this afternoon accompanied by Gan Roper, Miss Mabel Roper and Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Potter, of Roper, and Mrs. A. E. Hibbard, of this city. The funeral will be conducted from Centenary Methodist Church tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, Rev. J. B. Hurley officiating, and at the cemetery the Masons, of which order the deceased was a member, will have charge of the ceremonies.

NEGRO FUGITIVE WAS CAUGHT HERE

Local Police Made Two Important Captures Yesterday.

HENDERSON WILLIAMS NABBED

Notorious Negro Escaped Sunday Morning From Lenoir County.

It cannot be said that the members of the New Bern police force are not "on the job" when it comes to a question of apprehending escaped criminals. During the past few months they have picked up a number of fugitives from the law and are at present engaged in a search for several "jail birds" and it is safe to say that if the latter come to this city that their liberty is in jeopardy.

Sunday morning ten prisoners broke away from the Lenoir county chain gang and succeeded in getting clear away. Among these ten men was Henderson Williams, a desperate negro who has committed numerous crimes and who, a few months ago, was sentenced to serve a term of ten years on the Lenoir county roads for burglarizing several stores and homes in this section of the State.

Policeman A. L. Bryan assisted in capturing Williams when he was first placed behind the bars and was in a position to recognize him should he happen to come to New Bern, and, strange to say, that is just what Williams did and yesterday morning was located and placed under arrest by Policeman Bryan and Chief of Police Lupton. When located, Williams was near the Neuse river county bridge and was evidently making preparations to go across to Bridgeton and take the train at that place for Norfolk. However, he is now in the county jail and will, this morning, be taken back to Winston by Sheriff Taylor who arrived in the city last evening.

Monday afternoon John Lee Hadley, colored, escaped from the Craven county chain gang. The local police were notified a short time later and a watch was kept or the fugitive all during the night. Early yesterday morning Policeman Whitford saw Hadley in the Northern part of the city and at once took him into custody and a short time later he was back at his old job handling a pick and shovel.

Several of the prisoners who escaped from the Lenoir county chain gang are still at large and the local police are keeping a sharp watch for them.

GEORGE H. ROBERTS SELECTED AS LAY DELEGATE.

George H. Roberts, cashier of the National Bank of New Bern, has been selected as one of the lay delegates from the Diocese of East Carolina to attend the triennial convention of the Episcopal church in the United States which is to be held at New York, N. Y., October 11 to 23.

The football team of the Great Athletic Association issues a challenge to any amateur team in the State for one or more games. The game, if only one is played, will be played in New Bern. If there is more than one game, the teams can come to an agreement about the place.

Tickets for Barnum and Bailey's circus will be on sale Saturday at the Wood-Lane Drug Company's store on Middle street. This down town office is arranged for the convenience of those who desire to avoid the rush at the grounds.

MUCH COTTON IS BEING PICKED

ASKIN FARMERS RAPIDLY GETTING FLEECY STAPLE FROM THE FIELDS.

D. P. Whitford, President of the Craven county Farmers' Union and one of Askin's most progressive and influential citizens was among the business visitors in the city yesterday.

Mr. Whitford said that the farmers in that section are getting their cotton out of the fields very rapidly. Mr. Whitford owns and operates one of the largest gins in the county and he says that it is filled with the fleecy staple that the farmers have brought in to have prepared for the market. In fact, he said, he has never before had so much cotton in the gin at one time.

While the storm of September 3 did considerable damage in and around Askin, the cotton was damaged but very little and a few days later the growers began to get it out of the fields.

COLORED GUNMAN IS IN THE TOILS

JOHN STANLEY SMITH NOW CONFINED IN THE CRAVEN COUNTY JAIL.

Deputy Sheriff John W. Huff returned yesterday morning from Washington, N. C., where he had been to take into custody John Stanley Smith, a negro who is wanted in Craven county and who had been apprehended by the Washington police.

Several days ago Smith shot and severely wounded William Hawkins, colored, and attempted to shoot J. L. Bland, a white citizen of Vanceboro. After the shooting he escaped and left that section. Saturday he was recognized on the streets of Washington by one of Mr. Bland's sons and was placed under arrest a short time later.

Smith acknowledges his guilt and is making every effort to have Mr. Bland drop the charge against him but it is not probable that this will be done.

NEW COMPANY ELECTS OFFICERS

CLYDE EBY CHOSEN AS PRESIDENT OF THE GLENBURNIE TRANSPORTATION CO.

At a meeting last night of the stockholders of the Glenburnie Transportation Company, New Bern's latest corporation, the following officers were elected: Clyde Eby, President; W. C. Willett, Vice-President; John Aberly, Treasurer, and O. J. Rock, Secretary.

This company was organized for the purpose of operating a motor line and also a boat line between New Bern and Glenburnie Park and the Eastern Carolina Fair grounds. W. C. Willett will leave the latter part of the week for the North to purchase the motor buses which will be used.

The company has the Kelly truck in view at present as it is probable that these will be purchased, but this has not been definitely decided upon at the present time. These motor buses greatly resemble a trolley car. The steps are at the front and the seats are arranged across the car instead of up and down it. Mr. Willett will be given demonstrations of the car when he goes North.

Seven or eight cars will be in service during the two weeks in which the Fair is in progress, and there will be ample facilities for transporting all visitors. After the Fair has closed the cars will be used in transporting passengers over the city and it is planned to operate them between New Bern and Bridgeton and other nearby towns.

WANTS NEW BERN'S CHARTER CHANGED.

CITY ATTORNEY R. A. NUNN IN RALEIGH ON IMPORTANT MISSION.

(Special to the Journal.) Raleigh, Sept. 29.—The House and Senate Committees this afternoon voted down the proposed amendment to the constitution providing that the reading of the Bible in public schools should never be prohibited. The main argument against this was that it smacked of the union of the church and the State.

R. A. Nunn, attorney for the city of New Bern is here to secure an amendment in the city charter to allow the city to buy from corporations, even though one or more members of the Board of Aldermen are stockholders in the Corporation, provided that such stockholders do not vote on decision to purchase.

Another amendment, desired by Mr. Nunn, is one permitting school bonds to be exempt from taxes. A purchaser for the recently authorized bonds for school improvement and addition to the schools of New Bern has been found and this amendment can be secured.

AN ACTRESS WILL SUE N. Y. SENATOR

Another Scandal Pops Up In Political Circles Of The Big Town.

DEFENDANT A BRIDEGROOM

Girl Declares That Senator Wrote Many Endearing Letters.

New York, Sept. 30.—Senator William J. Hefferman, boss of the Seventh Assembly District, Brooklyn, member of the High Court of Impeachment and incidentally a bridegroom of a week, is the prospective target for a suit for \$25,000 for alleged breach of promise to marry, in which the initial step has been taken.

A young woman, said to be an actress giving her name as Adele De P. Bisnett, made application Monday before Supreme Court Justice Clark of Kings County for the appointment of a special guardian for the purposes of a breach of promise suit the young woman intended to bring against Senator Hefferman. Miss Bisnett is eighteen, and for the purposes of the action Mrs. Dorelle Gaiamo, her mother, was appointed her guardian. The address of the applicant was given as No. 215 West One Hundred and Ninth street, Manhattan.

Senator Hefferman married Miss Agnes Lynch of No. 795 President street Brooklyn, Monday. He and his bride left after their marriage on a honeymoon trip and returned Saturday. When asked concerning the suit the Senator said he had not been served with papers and knew no reason why any woman should sue him for breach of promise. The Senator admitted a political friend had told him that the preliminary step toward bringing the suit had been taken.

In making application for guardianship, Miss Bisnett alleged she met Hefferman in August, 1912, and that from that date until March, 1913, she had corresponded with him. She alleged that besides addressing her in letters as his "intended," he promised to marry her in the latter part of March, 1913. It is also alleged that Senator Hefferman told the girl's mother the same thing.

When a reporter called at No. 215 West One Hundred and Ninth street yesterday the proprietor of furnished apartments there said that a Miss Bisnett, with two other women, one of them elderly, had lived there a short time, but had left last Wednesday. This was the day the application for the guardianship was filed. It was said Miss Bisnett had moved to No. 140 West One Hundred and Ninth street. At this number the janitor said that he knew no one named Bisnett or Gaiamo. He designated a flat into which three women had moved Wednesday from No. 215. The names in the hall directory were not those of Bisnett or Gaiamo.

Two young women came to the door. One, a brunette, was about twenty-seven; the other, a blonde, was about twenty-two. When asked if Miss Bisnett lived there they said in chorus: "We don't know anyone of that name you must have the wrong address."

"Is Mrs. Gaiamo in?" "We never heard of her."

The reporter explained that he was looking for the young woman who had taken steps to sue Senator Hefferman for breach of promise.

Again in chorus: "We don't know the Senator. We wish we did."

"I'm not a young girl," said the brunette. "I've got a boy seven years old."

"I haven't sued anyone," said the blonde. "If a man didn't care enough for me to marry me I would forget him."

At this juncture a woman about fifty-five came to the door. "These are my two daughters," she said, "and they wouldn't sue anyone. You've got the wrong family."

"Honest, we don't want our names in the paper," said the brunette. "Has the Senator got any money?"

Further efforts to draw out an acknowledgment that either of the women was the Miss Bisnett who started the breach of promise suit failed.

Among the new enterprises recently opened in New Bern is a planing mill on Court and Railroad street owned and operated by E. W. Simpkins, a well known saw mill and lumberman of this city.

This mill is fully equipped with all modern machinery and is turning out large quantities of rough and dressed lumber in any length, long or short.

Although having had his plant in operation only a few days Mr. Simpkins has already received a large number of orders and the prospects for a gratifying patronage are very encouraging.

Captain J. M. Satterfield, commander of the local branch of the Salvation Army, received an order from the headquarters of the Army stating that his transfer from this city to Spartansburg, S. C., would be made on October 30. A farewell meeting will be held at the Army Hall Sunday night.

A MOTHER'S RUSE

By HELOISE BRAYTON

"Amy," said Mrs. Stringfellow to her daughter, "Walter Barnard has been paying attention to you now for six months. If you were engaged I presume that you would tell me. But I wish to know surely whether you are or are not."

"I am not," replied Amy dolefully. "That evidently means that Walter hasn't spoken."

"I think he will, mamma."

"Not without being brought to the point."

"Mamma, you wouldn't wish me to tell him that I am expecting him to propose to me, would you?"

"Certainly not. That would not be the part of a girl. But a girl has her privileges, and one of them is to indicate to a young man paying her attention that she wishes him to discontinue doing so."

"But I don't."

The mother bit her lip, but said nothing more. Nevertheless she determined that since her daughter had not the spunk to bring her lover to a proposal she would make the attempt herself. To interfere in such a matter is always a great risk, and the lady realized that by doing so she might make a breach between herself and her daughter that might never be healed.

But Mrs. Stringfellow was naturally diplomatic and determined that she would pursue a little game of her own which might mean a great deal or might mean nothing.

Not long after this little dialogue Mrs. Stringfellow arranged that Amy should go away on a visit. Amy objected, not being willing to leave Walter even for a day, though she did not see him often than once a week. But the mother prevailed, and Amy departed with fear and trembling that the man she wanted would during her absence fall into the toils of some other girl.

One day during Amy's absence Walter Barnard called upon her mother to pay his respects and ask how her daughter was enjoying herself. He was ushered into the library, where he usually visited with Amy. On the table lay a bill from a prominent dry goods store. It was so plainly exposed that the caller could not help seeing it, but he did not make himself acquainted with its contents till an unrolled package on a chair attracted his attention. It was white and of a delicate fabric. Near it was a box, in which some white gauzy substance so loosely rested that a part hung over the side. There was still another box with the cover on.

Barnard while waiting for Mrs. Stringfellow had nothing to occupy him, so his mind became fixed on these articles. He examined the fabric, and it seemed to him that there was about enough of it to make a dress. Then it occurred to him that the gauzy stuff might be intended for a bride's veil. Having gone thus far in his surmises, he was naturally curious to know what was in the covered box. He lifted the cover and saw that it was filled with orange blossoms.

Evidently some one was about to be married.

But who? There was only one single woman in the house, and that was Amy.

A terrible thought entered the young man's brain. Could it be possible that while he had been putting off his proposal some other man had come in and occupied the vacant place ahead of him? His heart seemed to stop beating. Perspiration stood out on his forehead.

He paced the floor till Mrs. Stringfellow came down. When she saw the dry goods she looked displeased, called a maid and directed her in a sharp tone to take them upstairs. Then she turned her attention to her visitor.

Barnard was too disconcerted to talk coherently. He jumped from the warm weather to the news from abroad and from the news from abroad to the last bit of social gossip. Then he asked if Miss Stringfellow was enjoying her visit and was informed that she was having a delightful time. He asked when the young lady would return, and his hostess informed him that certain events that had happened since her departure would necessarily alter the time of her homecoming, but did not say whether it would be hastened or delayed.

Two or three times Barnard was on the verge of asking whether Amy was about to be married, but every time he balked. Once he got his question partly out, but Mrs. Stringfellow looked at him so coldly that he turned the question into something else. Finally he arose to go, stumbled against a chair's back and against an open door, dropped his hat and stepped on it, finally getting out in great confusion.

That night he slept only a few hours and in the morning took an early train for the place where Amy Stringfellow was visiting. She was much surprised at seeing him and waited for him to declare the object of his coming.

"Are you going to be married?" he asked in a tone to warrant that if she were he was ready to kill the groom.

"No. Why do you ask?"

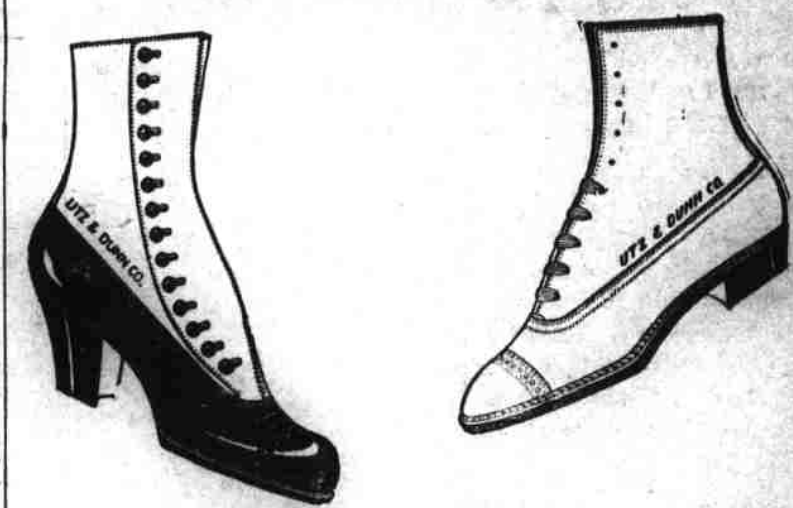
There was an embarrassed silence for a few moments, when he spoke again. "Well, then, I wish to put in my claim for you. I don't want any more scores like this."

When Amy returned to her home her mother confessed her ruse. Had it failed she could not have been convicted of it.

Standard SHOE Company

41 Middle St. New Bern, N. C.
Have you seen our Fall
line of Shoes for Ladies
and Gentlemen?

They are Beauties



STANDARD - SHOE - CO.
New Bern's Family Shoe Store

TO Our CUSTOMERS.

Our Fall line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes Hats and notions are arriving daily and you are cordially invited to call and inspect same whether you want to buy or not. Also have a few bargains from summer left over. Take a look at them. You may find something you can use.

A. B Sugar
63 1/2 Middle Street, New Bern, N. C.

We don't pretend to be a rate expert but just why the northeastern section should get relief, and New Bern and Wilmington be left out in the cold, is not quite clear to us.

Those negroes who started to shoot up that Mississippi town ought to have known what the ultimate result would be. You can't start something like that down there, and get away with it.

Mexico ought to have Tammany to pull off that election. Tammany would be on the job if there was enough graft in it. The way it would repeat those greasers would be beautiful to behold.

There is sense in the letter from "One who wants a home." A man cannot move his family here unless he can find a house to put it in. But the fact that the houses are all occupied goes

to show that New Bern is growing. When people come here they stay. We must build more houses for those who wish to come.

One thing New Bern can boast of is her police force. Chief Lupton and his able lieutenants are regular Sherlock Holmes when it comes to rounding up the bums and Weary Willies. Fugitives from justice are their special meat. In the last few days they have "potted" a number of jailbreakers from other towns, who were so unfortunate as to try to make good their escape by coming through this city. We would advise all who have any hope of finally escaping not to come through here. The chief will nab you if you do.

Strange how many invitations to lubricate a man gets when he is on the water wagon.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought