

BANDITS HOLD UP CONNECTICUT MAN

Get Sixteen Thousand Dollars From Velvet Company's Cashier.

SOLDIERS ARE IN PURSUIT One Suspect Captured—Another Thought To Be In A Swamp.

Stonington, Conn., Oct. 8.—Two hundred soldiers of the United States Coast Artillery, acting as a volunteer posse, rounded up one man and are tonight surrounding a farm and a swamp-land on the outskirts of this city in the hope of capturing a second man, both believed to be highwaymen, who in broad daylight here today held up Carl A. Koeb, paymaster of the big American Velvet Company's mills, and robbed him of a satchel containing \$16,000 in cash.

The robbers in their flight after the crime hid the satchel in a hole in a stone wall, which they had already prepared for the booty's concealment, but their movements were observed by a woman from the window of a house nearby, and on her information the satchel containing very cent of the \$16,000 was recovered.

The soldiers who took up the cause and led other posers of men from the town and farmers and three hundred factory employees, all of them armed, were regulars from Fort H. G. Wright at Fisher's Island and Fort Terry on Plum Island, brought inland for a cross-country like and general manoeuvres. When the news of the extraordinary brazen robbery came to Col. Davis, the commander, he immediately assigned his soldiers to the man hunt.

For eight hours they stalked two men through a cemetery on the outskirts of the town and into a tangle of forest known as "Witches' Woods" and then to a swampland and finally to the Charles Davis farm at Waquetock where one suspect was taken—a surly man wearing a soldier's overcoat over civilian's clothing and who refused absolutely to tell his name or anything else concerning himself. It is thought, however, the employees of the factory may be able to recognize the prisoner if he is one of the guilty men, for it is evident that the robbers were persons acquainted with the manner in which Cashier Koeb was in the habit of transporting fortnightly the cash for the semi-monthly pay roll.

The United States regulars widened their scouting line to take several miles of territory and then closed in upon the cemetery not far from the town. Then the advance soldiers got sight of two men dodging among the tombstones. A shout was raised and soldiers and farmers came flocking toward the cemetery, but the two men were elusive and the lines closed in to find that the quarry had slipped through.

Again the soldiers widened their lines and advanced and this time closed in on "Witches' wood," against catching sight of two men flitting through the trees. But again the quarry got away.

On the third manoeuvre, however, made in a section of country including the Davis farm and the swampland, the suspect held here tonight was caught and the other man is said absolutely to be cornered in the swamp. But darkness fell so completely that soldiers and citizens could do no more than picket the territory till morning though several futile attempts were made at searching with lanterns and torches.

THE THAW CASE AT A STANDSTILL

NO DECISIVE MOVE WILL BE TAKEN IN N. H. BEFORE NOVEMBER.

Cascad, N. H., Oct. 8.—Gov. Samuel D. Felker has formally granted the request of William T. Jerome that his decision on the extradition of Henry K. Thaw from New Hampshire be postponed until after the investigation now being conducted by New York authorities is completed. The extension of time to Mr. Jerome's favor is until Monday, October 20. Counsel for Thaw have asked and been granted a week after Mr. Jerome's case is in for meeting any new points that may be developed. It is practically certain, therefore, that no decisive move will be made in the Thaw case, so far as New Hampshire is concerned, till 29 November 1.

Mr. Jerome is not coming to New Hampshire until the New York investigation is completed and Thaw's case is left for their home tonight. Mr. Mary C. Thaw joined her son here tonight for an indefinite stay.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the lecture rooms of the Presbyterian church. A full attendance is desired.

JURY FIND DAVIS BOYS GUILTY

Interesting Case Disposed Of At Yesterday's Session Of Superior Court.

A. E. WADSWORTH VINDICATED Luther Davis Fined Thirty Dollars And Half The Costs. His Brother Also Fined.

The most interesting case disposed of at yesterday's session of Craven County Superior Court was that of the State vs. Albert Wadsworth and Luther and Jesse Davis, the latter two young men being the sons of County Commissioner E. Z. R. Davis, of Cove City, in which each of the defendants were charged with an assault.

Owing to the prominence of the parties interested, the case attracted more than usual attention. The alleged assault took place last July near the Davis home at Cove City and grew out of a grievance in regard to the supervision of the roads in that section by one of the Davis boys.

While returning home one afternoon Mr. Wadsworth and the Messrs. Davis had an altercation which culminated in a fight and Mr. Wadsworth came out second best in the encounter. He claimed that a knife was used on him and there were a number of cuts about his head. The Davis boys stoutly declared that Mr. Wadsworth was the one who had the knife.

The case was hard fought from the very first during day the large number of witnesses were examined. After the testimony had been taken the attorneys began their arguments and this took up considerable time and it was late in the day when the case went to the jury.

In returning their verdict the jury cleared Mr. Wadsworth and found the Davis brothers guilty. Luther Davis was fined thirty dollars and one half the costs of the case while Jesse Davis was fined ten dollars and taxed with the other half of the costs of the case.

John Mackey, Dock Stamps and Charles Jones colored, were found guilty of gambling. Mackey and Stamps were sentenced to the roads for sixty days. Jones was given thirty days on the roads.

Walter Lawrence, colored, charged with an assault on L. J. Brock several months ago, was brought in from the county road force for trial. Mr. Brock is not in the State at present and the case was continued until the next term of court.

VISITORS WANT PLACE TO STAY

JOURNAL WILL RUN "BOARDING HOUSE SECTION" DURING FAIR WEEK.

During the great Eastern Carolina Fair, to be held in New Bern October 28-31, there will be hundreds of visitors in the city. The first thing that a new arrival in a city does is to make inquiries concerning a boarding place.

Naturally they first look in the daily papers for information as to where they can get rooms and board and it is usually the live ones who advertise who get these people at their boarding houses.

Beginning Sunday, October 26, the Journal will devote a special column to the advertisements of boarding house and hotel keepers. Advertisements in this column will be kept in the paper until the following Friday. On the five different days the advertisements be placed before the public.

On account of the fact that this will be a special occasion, advertisements in this column will be taken at a rate of two cents per word for the entire time. That is, a twenty word ad will cost only forty cents for the entire five days.

Now is the time to get your advertisement ready. Write out just what you want to say and send it to the Journal office. The ad will be set up along with the many others and will make its first appearance on Sunday morning, October 26. There will be hundreds of people in search of boarding places and boarding house keepers who try the Journal advertising will get results.

Jealousy will not listen to reason, because it doesn't believe there is such a thing.

RUB-NY-TISM

Will cure your Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headaches, Cramps, Colds, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts and Burns, Old Sores, Stings of Insects, Etc. Antiseptic, Anodyne, used internally and externally. Price 25c.

YOUNG WOMAN KILLED BY BEACHEY'S AEROPLANE

Another Woman Badly Injured And Two Army Lieutenants Are Cut And Bruised. Aviator Also Hurt

Bath, N. Y., Oct. 8.—One dead, another perhaps fatally injured and three other persons suffering minor injuries is the result of an accident which occurred about three o'clock this afternoon near the head of Lake Keuka, where Lincoln Beachey, the daring aviator, was about to attempt to execute a somersault with his aeroplane.

Miss Ruth Hildreth was killed outright and her sister Dorothy critically injured. Lieutenants Richardson and Bellinger, of the United States Navy Aviation Corps, and Mr. Beachey himself suffered cuts, bruises and sprains. A large crowd of spectators had gathered in anticipation of the exhibition and to gain a good view the Misses Hildreth, with Lieutenants Bellinger and Richardson, climbed to the top of a small building used as a headquarters for the naval aviators. There they were seated as Beachey flew back and forth across the field, Beachey, recognizing the party, dipped his machine in salute and his recognition was returned. He next flew to the end of the field, turned and came back.

When directly over the heads of the party on top of the building Beachey's machine was seen to dip dangerously and immediately some part of the aeroplane came so close to those on the roof as to sweep all to the ground, a distance of some 8 or 10 feet. The aeroplane careened wildly and then plunged downward 25 to 30 feet. So precipitate was the landing that Beachey was unseated and the machine wrecked.

The spectators hurried to the Misses

Hildreth and their escorts, little dreaming that the accident had resulted fatally to any one of the party. Ruth, the younger of the sisters was unconscious when reached, blood gushing from a gaping wound in her head. The other sister was likewise unconscious, but Lieutenants Bellinger and Richardson were able to rise with help.

A physician was soon on the scene and pronounced Ruth dead. In falling her head had struck upon the projecting sharp corner of an automobile and had been crushed. The other sister was removed to the home of John Scott, near by, and it was there ascertained that she suffered a broken arm and broken leg, and that her chest was crushed in. Her condition is critical.

Lieutenants Bellinger and Richardson escaped with several bruises and cuts that are not of a serious nature. Beachey, in falling, had sprained his arm and ankle, yet he managed to be about the field soon after the accident. His despair because of the fatality was pitiful, and he declared again and again that he would rather it had been his life than of anyone else.

He explained that as he reached the point directly over the Naval Building he momentarily lost control of his machine, because his foot slipped from one of the controls; that the machine then dipped and that as it did so the rear trailer caught the party on the roof, throwing them to the ground and causing the machine to take a wild plunge and unseat him. Much sympathy is expressed for Beachey, as well as for the Hildreth family.

NATIONAL CEMETERY ROAD WILL BE IMPROVED

Fifteen Thousand Dollars Will Be Appropriated For This Work. Congressman Faison Has Been Working On The Project

After several conferences for the last two years with Quarter Master General Jos. B. Aleshire of the U. S. War Department and the House Military Committee, John M. Faison states that \$15,000 will be appropriated for rebuilding this National Cemetery road. This appropriation, though badly needed for years, has not been allowed because of some controversy as to whether the War Department should build the road or the city of New Bern join with War Department in building it.

Recently the records have disclosed the fact that New Bern deeded this road to the U. S. Government after widening the road and paying damages to property owners on either side upon condition of the U. S. Government maintaining said road.

An Army Engineer has, recently, been detailed to re-survey this road reported its bad condition and estimated the cost of rebuilding it at about \$15,000 which estimate has been approved by Brig. Gen. Aleshire, and included in the general Army Appropriation Bill.

Dr. Faison has been assured by Gen. Aleshire and Chairman Hay of the Military Committee that this amount will be available July 1, 1914, and the road be then completed as soon as possible thereafter, as the War Department admits that it has been neglected for at least six years.

New Bern, at a great expense, has paved its beautiful streets with brick and the rebuilding of this splendid road, on which is situated the City cemetery, will add much to the beauty of this city. Dr. Faison congratulates New Bern and thinks there will be no trouble in the future in getting the War Department to repair its cemetery road when needed.

CONFESSED SLAYER IS THE CHAMPION LIAR

Chicago Detectives Place Little Confidence In Henry Spencer's Yarns—Says He Has Killed People Who Are Known To Be Alive

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 7.—After twenty-four hours of investigation Chicago detectives were willing to believe tonight that Henry Spencer, self-confessed slayer of Mrs. Mildred Allison-Rexroat, and nearly a score of others, is one of the most brilliant entertaining liars with whom the police have come in contact with in a long time. In fact, as one of the sleuths expressed it, the "confession" bids fair to go down in the police records as the "dream of an opium fiend" rivaling De Quincey's confessions of an opium eater.

The net result of the police activity of the day was to establish a fairly good case against Spencer as the murderer of the tango teacher, who was lured to the country by the promise of a class at Wayne and there shot to death on the railroad tracks near the town west of Chicago, and his body left on the tracks for mutilation by a train.

A string of messenger boys with telegrams from chiefs of detectives

and sheriffs in various sections of the country denying that crimes in the Spencer "confession" had ever been committed visited Chief of Detectives John J. Halpin, all of the afternoon and this evening and exploded piecemeal the long story that the prisoner had narrated.

"There is absolutely no doubt that Spencer murdered Mrs. Rexroat," said the chief of the detectives tonight. "In his confession he has gone into minute details of that affair."

Positive identification of Spencer as the man who accompanied Mrs. Rexroat to several cafes the night before her murder was made this afternoon by a lawyer named Carl White.

Spencer's drawing voice, the voice supposed to have lured Mrs. Rexroat to her death, was identified tonight by Mrs. Sadie Johnson, with whom Mrs. Rexroat lodged, as the voice she had heard over the telephone the night of the murder.

The Leopard's Spots. Among the sensational successes of the stage during the past season were fairy plays, crook plays and problem plays dealing with the race question. It is of course impossible at this writing to predict what will be the successes of the coming season, but we feel sure in stating that the public never tires of clever dramatizations of famous events.

Thomas Dixon's greatest novel "The Leopard's Spots" has been dramatized by its author and under his personal direction will be presented at the Metropolitan Theatre on October 13.

Five hundred thousand copies of this famous novel have been sold up to date since its publication a few years ago and the sale is still enormous with no signs of a let up.

"The Leopard's Spots" is published in these foreign languages, and thousands of copies are now being sold in the leading capitals of Europe.

Let the small-boy make the noise of the neighborhood and be care not who does the work.

It Sounded Like Thunder

By F. A. MITCHELL

I met Lillie Longman and was introduced to her at a barn dance. I fell head over heels in love with her at once. There was some attempt at fancy costume among the girls, and Lillie was dressed like an Indian girl, her long black hair hanging below her waist. I knew scarcely any one there and stood watching a set of dancers who were doing a quadrille or some other of those old fashioned square dances. Lillie was bobbing about, feeling very pretty and showing her long locks, and all the while she was firing quick shots at me with her black eyes.

After the dance I hunted for some one to introduce me to Lillie and was successful. The girl had known I was watching her in the dance, and every one of her antics was for me. I wasn't a dancing man and persuaded her to sit out a dance with me. Then a nice looking, dapper young fellow took her for another dance, and I looked on again. This time her antics were for me all the same, but they were of another kind. She flashed her eyes alternately at me and into those of the fellow she danced with. I was too stupid to see through this feminine device then, and it had its effect. Quite likely it would have worked just as well with me if I had seen through it. When a girl wishes to attract and a fellow wishes to be attracted it's the easiest job in the world.

It wasn't long before I was going to see Lillie. She was an orphan and lived with her grandmother, an old lady deaf as a trolley car conductor whose car is jammed full of strap hangers. She was half blind too. But she must have heard by contact with substances if she didn't hear through the air, and, as for seeing, the darker it was the better chance she had of distinguishing objects. She was like other deaf and blind persons in that she should see and hear, but had remarkable facilities for detecting what was most inconvenient for others for her to know.

About the time I made Lillie's acquaintance her grandmother was taken with her last illness. Lillie loved the old lady, and her approaching demise was an affliction to the niece. As for me, I was but twenty-one years old and had years before me in which to do courting, but so impatient was I that I grudged the old lady what little time she needed from Lillie. I feared I would be too old for matrimony before the invalid got into her grave and ceased to require attention.

Now that I look back on this period I can see that I was very unreasonable. I would go to the house and wait a whole evening for Lillie while she remained upstairs with her grandmother, hoping every minute that she could come downstairs for a brief sitting with me. One evening when I had waited a couple of hours in this way I concluded, considering that the old woman was blind and deaf and her imperfect senses must be further dulled by illness, to go upstairs to the sickroom, steal in and see if I couldn't get a word with Lillie.

I tiptoed up the staircase and to the door of the room, which fortunately I found ajar. Lillie was sitting in a chair where she could see me. She came to the door, and I told her that if she couldn't see me I was bound to go to her. She went back into the room, turned the light very low and beckoned me to enter. There was a sofa placed where the invalid could not very well see it. I stole toward it, and Lillie and I sat down side by side with our arms around each other.

We whispered more than today, at fifty, I could talk in a year, and to be heard by each other we scarcely needed to whisper, for when I spoke my lips touched her coral ear, and when she spoke her lips were a milliboth of an inch from mine.

"Who's there?" came from the invalid. Lillie arose, went to the bed and asked her grandmother if she wanted anything. She replied that she thought she heard whispering. Lillie told her that she must be mistaken, put her hand on the sick woman's head to soothe her and told her she had better try to get a little sleep.

Whether grandma was satisfied with this or not she said no more, and Lillie, after cuddling her awhile, came back to me. I had been wishing I could burst the remains of the drum of the old lady's ear with a ramrod, but when Lillie came back I felt better. However, we didn't talk it better to do any more whispering and refrained. I took a pencil from my pocket and some old letters and wrote what I had to say—very short sentences, in every one of which the word "love" figured conspicuously.

Mea, instead of choosing, as is supposed, appropriate opportunities for proposals, are quite likely to choose the most unlikeliest. I was unable to even whisper without being heard by a deaf and dying old woman, and yet I must needs choose the moment to make a declaration (on paper) and ask Lillie to be my wife. She responded (on paper) and I signed the engagement with a flourish which was indistinguishably a smudge.

"Lillie" came from the sickbed. "What, grandma, dear?" "Is it raining?" "No, grandma."

"Oh, I thought I heard something that sounded like thunder."

SUPERIOR COURT NOW IN SESSION

One Week Term For Trial Of Criminal Cases Convened Yesterday Morning.

JUDGE H. W. WHEDBEE PRESIDES

Large Number Of Cases Disposed Of At First Day's Session.

A one week term of Craven county Superior Court for the trial of criminal cases only, convened in this city yesterday morning with Judge H. W. Whedbee, of Greenville, presiding.

After the opening of the Court the following Grand Jury was drawn: C. M. Kehoe, foreman; Henry McLawhorn, F. S. Morris, S. R. French, N. H. Gaskins, F. H. Whitley, W. P. Toler, Alfred Willis, C. H. Haddock, C. K. Wayne, Elijah White, C. W. Gaskins, S. V. McCoy, W. P. Gaskins, O. D. Bryan, Willie Laughinghouse, L. C. Hawkins, Levi Humphrey.

In his charge to the Grand Jury Judge Whedbee was brief and to the point. Fully covering all the principal points of the criminal law he explained to the jurors just what they were expected to do and instructed them to make thorough investigations and bring to justice every violator of the law whom they could secure evidence against.

Judge Whedbee is a man of action as well as words and he is noted for the dispatch in which he disposes of criminal as well as civil dockets. During yesterday there were a large number of cases disposed of, and the last case will probably be disposed of and the term brought to a close tonight.

The following cases were tried yesterday: Matilda Good, found guilty of operating a bawdy house. No sentence yet imposed.

Garfield Mumford pleaded guilty to an assault and was fined fifteen dollars and taxed with the costs of the case.

C. Edwards pleaded guilty to a charge of an assault with a deadly weapon and was fined twenty-five dollars. James Benson entered a plea of guilty on a charge of carrying a concealed weapon and was taxed with the costs of the case, and fined fifteen dollars.

E. Bedie and R. L. Taylor pleaded guilty to a charge of gambling and were fined ten dollars and taxed with the costs of the case.

Isaac Farrow pleaded guilty to two charges of carrying a concealed weapon and was sent to the roads for two years.

Jack Mayo pleaded guilty to a charge of carrying a concealed weapon and was sentenced to the roads for six months.

Andrew Twigg pleaded guilty to a charge of carrying a concealed weapon and was sent to the roads for six months.

Will Wiggins pleaded guilty of carrying a concealed weapon and was given twelve months on the county roads.

DOVER SCHOOL IN GOOD SHAPE

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION VISITS INSTITUTION.

S. M. Brinson, superintendent of the public schools of Craven county, has returned from a visit to the school at Dover. This school began its fall term a few days ago and one hundred and sixty pupils have been enrolled. An incident worthy of mention is the fact that on the opening day only one pupil, a child in one of the lower grades, was absent. Much interest is being shown in the work by the pupils and the superintendent and faculty are expecting a successful term.

Work on the new central school which is being erected at Thurman in the seventh township, is progressing rapidly. It is almost a certainty that this building will be in readiness for occupancy by December 1.

WILL TOLERATE NO DRUNKS.

Secretary Daniels Considers Intoxication A Disgrace.

Washington, Oct. 7.—Secretary Daniels will insist on an official report on the case of Ensign Chevalier, one of the navy aviators arrested in Baltimore after running down two boys with an automobile. The secretary also announced that he proposed to deal drastically with cases of drunkenness among naval officers.

"If an employer chooses to overlook intoxication in one whose wages he pays that is another matter," said Mr. Daniels. "No one is hurt. But intoxication of a naval officer is a reflection on the entire service and on the administration which fails to deal with it effectively and firmly. The naval officer is in the pay of all the people, a public official, and must not give occasion to public scandal."

For the Children

Prince Knud of Denmark Belongs to Boy Scouts



The king of Denmark's two sons, Crown Prince Frederick, fourteen years of age, and Prince Knud, thirteen, have been sleeping under canvas as boy scouts. The camp, which was established near Copenhagen, was for international in character, 1,000 boys from several European countries having gathered for a boy scout demonstration.

When the king and queen visited the camp and reached the tent where the princes were the queen's motherly eyes observed that little Prince Knud had dirty hands, for which she gave him a royal scolding. Some of the other boys interceded, saying:

"Don't be cross with little Knud. He's all right, although he is a poor washer up. You had better teach him when he gets home."

The king could not help smiling and promised the boys that the matter should be attended to.

The two princes have had private tutors, but after vacation they will go to a high school. When Prince Knud's picture was taken he didn't have his boy scout uniform on.

The Curate. A curate and vicar are chosen and as many trades or professions as there are players and when the curate has said to the one he wishes to attend, "I come from your house, Mr. Optician or Mrs. Milliner, for any dress-maker person be chosen, but I did not want you. Where were you?"

The person asked replied: "I was of (whom over the places to my husband, dresser, tailor, jeweler, etc., provided the business has been taken. The person mentioned asked: "What were you doing there?" And the one questioned must answer something suited to the trade mentioned.

For instance: If he has been to the bookseller's, he says he was buying books. If to the grocer's, buying sugar or starch. The bookseller says he was at the publisher's, who demands: "What were you doing there?" "Getting a book bound."

A forfeit must be given when something is said not suited to the trade mentioned. They may also say they have been to the curate's, and when he asks: "What were you doing there?" is answered: "Getting married," or anything relating to his ministerial duties, and he must make a proper reply.

Maglo Mule. One of the players is sent out of the room, and the rest of them agree upon some simple task for him to perform, such as moving a chair, touching an ornament or finding some hidden object. He is then called in, and some one begins to play the piano. If the performer plays loudly the "mule" knows that he is nowhere near the object he is in search for. When the music is soft, though, he knows he is near, and when the music ceases altogether he knows that he has found the object he was intended to look for.

About Glassmaking. Glassmaking was at one time the most aristocratic of all industries. A French law passed under Louis IX. allowed none but men of noble birth to set up glassblowing establishments, or even to work therein. For many centuries this was the only trade noble men could venture to work in without any danger of losing caste. The art of glassmaking reached this country through France, and in its early days in England those engaged in it styled themselves "gentleman glassblowers."

In Vacation Time. Something to my vacation days, Before it is December, I prefer my books to see How much I see remember, To me it is astonishing How I've forgotten everything. The songs are full of broken hearts, The symphonies seem queer, The summer's Great as long as we touch.

The picture is busy, It will never change to me, That once those days are dimly seen, The picture is never change, Oh! I know from what they were, And now I know from what they were, Oh! I know from what they were, Oh! I know from what they were.

The picture is busy, It will never change to me, That once those days are dimly seen, The picture is never change, Oh! I know from what they were, And now I know from what they were, Oh! I know from what they were, Oh! I know from what they were.