

THE INVESTIGATION IN NELMS CASE TAKES NEW FORM

Detectives Trace Strange Resemblance of Two Men.

SISTERS ARE NOT LOCATED.

Man Having Occult Power Now Enters Into The Case.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 20.—The investigation into the Nelms death mystery took a new turn tonight when efforts were begun to trace a strange resemblance reported by Mrs. J. W. Nelms mother of the missing Eloise Nelms Dennis and Beatrice Nelms, to exist between Victor E. Innes, the Portland lawyer and Professor LaVoux, clairvoyant and hypnotist, who was in Atlanta from February 21 to May 18, of this year.

The mother and brother of the two missing young women were forced to admit that they were without any more substantial idea of where the sisters were than more than a week ago when the nation-wide search started. Every clue had led to a blind trail.

The last move followed the statement by Mrs. Nelms that Miss Beatrice had been forcibly struck with the likeness between Innes and Professor LaVoux at the time she boarded a Southern Railway train to go to Birmingham to meet Innes. She went to talk over the business relations between him and her sister, and found Innes already on the train with the woman supposed to be his aunt and known as "Margaret Mims. Miss Beatrice, according to Mrs. Nelms has seen Professor LaVoux a number of times, and on her return to Atlanta remarked to her mother.

"The man on the train looked just like the fortune teller, Professor LaVoux, but he said his name was Innes." With the view of thoroughly tracing this resemblance, Marshall Nelms, brother of the missing girls, had a conference with Police Chief Beavers to obtain his assistance. Mr. Nelms also aided in the probe and visited the Childs Hotel, in South Broad street, where Professor LaVoux stopped while in Atlanta. He registered there as "E. Z. Bingham" and wife, Kansas City, Mo. His wife was described by hotel attaches as being "good-looking and nicely dressed with dark hair and brown eyes." She was of medium height.

As to whether Mrs. Dennis knew Professor LaVoux is problematical. Mrs. Nelms said that the clairvoyant had his "studio" in East Point, near the postoffice, while Mrs. Dennis acted as a clerk in the outer office, and that he received his mail there. The professor also had operated in Decatur and at Lakeside Heights, being forced into the suburbs because of the city law against fortune telling.

According to information from Carson City, Nev., Innes was an adept in the art of hypnotism and the occult sciences, but there is no information that he ever made a regular business of either.

Mrs. Nelms had seen Professor LaVoux, and gave it as her opinion that there are strong marks of resemblance between him and the pictures of Innes.

Pete Basil, manager of the Childs Hotel, said that when LaVoux left on May 18 he was asked where he was going, and replied that he would leave no address. His whereabouts now are unknown in Atlanta.

Professor LaVoux was arrested here by Plainclothes Officer T. D. Shaw on March 23 on a warrant from the Municipal Court. According to reports, his arrest was instigated by an Atlanta woman seeking to recover a diamond ring from the professor.

DELIGHTFUL SAIL WAS GIVEN LAST EVENING.

In Honor of Two of Washington's In The City.

One of the most enjoyable events of the summer was a moonlight sail given last evening on board of the handsome launch, the Gaston, by T. J. Hewitt in honor of Miss Brownie Giles and Minnie Woodard of Washington who are the guests of Miss Pearl Waters on Broad street.

The party left the city early in the evening and sailed down Neuse river for a number of miles. During the course of the voyage ice cold water, especially palatable. Taken as a whole the entire trip was immensely enjoyed and Mr. Hewitt was unanimously voted the most genial of hosts.

Among those in the party were Misses Brownie Giles and Minnie Woodard of Washington, Miss Torian, Miss Pearl Waters, Miss Bertha Gaskill, Miss Elizabeth Gaskill, Miss Pauline Barrington and A. G. Sexton, C. P. Bertling, Jacob Chadwick, Warren Arnold, T. J. Hewitt, Robert Waters and Charles Turner. Chaperones—Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Waters.

THE NEW BERN SAILOR-SOLDIERS MADE A RECORD

Return From Cruise To Bermuda Islands.

CAPTAIN BRADHAM IN CHARGE

Local Boys Fired Four Shots With Big Guns And Hit Target Each Time.

The New Bern Division of the North Carolina Naval Militia, under command of Captain Caleb D. Bradham have returned on a ten days cruise to Bermuda on board of the U. S. S. Rhode Island. On board of the Rhode Island were four divisions of militia from North Carolina, and the militia from New Jersey, Pennsylvania and the District of Columbia, and out of this entire aggregation the New Bern Division won the highest honors in the target practice with the big guns.

The target practice was done with three inch guns at targets twenty-one feet by twelve feet at a distance of one thousand six hundred yards from the boat which was traveling at a speed of five knots an hour. Each division was allowed twenty shots and the four North Carolina divisions made forty two hits out of eighty shots. New Jersey made sixteen out of thirty shots. Pennsylvania made twelve hits out of forty shots and the District of Columbia made only sixteen hits out of eighty shots. When the New Bern division went into the practice they fired four shots in twenty-five seconds, and on each occasion the shot went true and struck the target.

Considering the fact that the local sailor-soldiers have had but remarkably little practice with the big guns, this record is considered most unusual, and Captain Bradham and his men were very highly praised for the efficient work which they did. In addition to this practice the division also engaged in torpedo defense drills at night, using the searchlights in picking out the enemy and in this they also did excellent work. Fire, collision and routine drills were also held and the members of the division were greatly benefitted by the cruise and are already looking forward to the one which is to be held next year.

TRYING TO SETTLE DIFFERENCE IN BASEBALL LEAGUE.

At a meeting of the board of Directors of the New Bern City League, held in the office of T. C. Daniels, Jr., in the Elks building, J. T. Hargett and C. F. Ellison were appointed as a committee to take up the matter pertaining to the result of the Saturday game, with Mr. Patterson and the Single Men, and report the result of their conference at a meeting to be held this evening at 8 o'clock. At this meeting the Board expressed their desire of the Single Men remaining in the league instead of disbanding as it has been reported they would do.

Miss Mary Field, of Laurinburg, N. C., is spending a few days in the city visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Dunn on King street.

Maysville Man Has Fine Tobacco Crop

SENDS THE JOURNAL TWO ENORMOUS LEAVES PICKED AT RANDOM.

There is not the least doubt but that Eastern North Carolina is the garden spot of the United States and frequent evidence of this is seen. This season the farms in Craven county and adjoining counties are growing large crops of tobacco and specimens of the weed brought to the Journal office are really marvelous.

Last night the Journal received a couple of leaves from the farm of G. P. Rogers near Maysville. Mr. Rogers has thirteen acres and he says that we have leaves were not selected but were picked at random. One of them is thirty-two inches long and sixteen inches wide while the other is twenty-nine inches in length and seventeen inches wide.

The Journal desires to make an exhibit of tobacco in one of its display windows in order to show the skeptics just what Eastern Carolina land will produce and tobacco growers are invited to send in specimens.

D. F. JARVIS IS RAPIDLY IMPROVING.

A message reached New Bern yesterday afternoon from Morehead City giving the information that D. F. Jarvis, who was operated on for appendicitis a few days ago is improving rapidly.

TRAVELING MAN FINDS WEDDING WORSE THAN WAR

Sherman's Idea Is No Comparison With It.

STORY WORTH READING HERE

Knight of the Grip Has a Thrilling Narrative to Here-with unfold.

NASHVILLE, July 21.—Maybe Sherman was right, but you couldn't make William Hewitt, Jr., a traveler working out of Nashville believe it. Hewitt knows there's something a lot worse than war, for he passed through it only a week ago. He got married and then fell into the "friendly" hands of a bunch of brother travelers on the way back to Fayetteville.

Over at Fayetteville recently, when Mr. Hewitt marched down the aisle of the Methodist church to hear Rev. J. W. Chery say the words that would make Miss Kathleen Madden his until death do part them, things were looking rosy enough for him until he noticed the entire amen corner was filled with "drummers". There were big drummers, little drummers, baldhead drummers, long haired drummers, fat and lean drummers—never had he seen so many "grip-toters" at one and the same place and at the same time in his life. Until that minute he hadn't realized that there were half that many drummers on earth. And every one of them was grinning—mean and devilish grins that meant that something was going to happen. It wasn't getting married that scared Hewitt—it was that array of sun-scarred and ugly faces.

Some of those faces were familiar; some of them the groom had never seen before. But he knew, the moment he laid his eyes on them they were members of his craft. The wedding went off as nicely as pie—not a bobble, not a slip anywhere. Only those awful, diabolical mugs spread out before him like goblines in the night. When it was all over, Hewitt patted himself on the back, so to speak. Maybe the boys were just there to congratulate him after all. Yes, maybe they were—and maybe not. Anyway, nothing happened, and the next train found Mr. Hewitt and the new Mrs. Hewitt nicely fixed in a chair car, Nashville bound.

Hewitt looked about him. Everywhere, anywhere his gaze fell, it rested upon a drummer. The only difference in this crowd and the one at the wedding was that this one was larger. And they were all looking in the same direction—toward the bride and groom—grinning, forever grinning. No doubt about it, Sherman was up against a cinch.

Down the road a piece was a little station. A beautiful young lady got on the train. Just anybody could see she had something on her mind. She looked all around about—spied Hewitt. What happened beggars description. She fell on her knees at the groom's side and pleaded for a reason for his deserting her. Her heart was broken, she said, Oh, how could he have done it? Hewitt was struck dumb. His feet slipped and slid, and jerked up and down on the floor. Out of his little bride's eyes there were shooting shafts of fire. Imagine the scene if you can. But you can't and there's no use trying. It was a frame-up, of course, but the bride did not know it, and the groom was helpless. His tongue clove to the roof of his mouth.

This was bad, but it was only two miles to the next station. Here a big burly fellow got on the train. And he was mad. He walked through the car and then back again. He was hunting somebody. Lordy! Hewitt saw the steely eyes as they gripped and held him. The elder man came forward slowly, toying with Hewitt's emotions as a kitten toys with a baby mouse. What could it be this time? "They tell me you've just married!" the giant roared.

Hewitt did not answer. His silence gave assent. And then the old fellow who looked mean coming down the car looked a thousand times meaner. He straightened up till he almost touched the roof; then came down again till his hot angry breath struck the groom full in the face. Hewitt will never forget that speech. Every crime in the calendar that could be mentioned in a mixed audience was charged to him. It was all the old man could do to keep from jumping on the groom and grinding him into dust. He would sue him ten million years or get redress. Hewitt had never seen the trader of his life, but he knew the score or more of drummers packed about him were responsible. Down deep in his heart was a mighty decision—he would some day get even, and his vengeance would be great—and sweet. He knew better than to start anything here, because the gang would be harder on him—if they could. It was a long ride to Nashville, and many things happened. So many things

in fact, that Hewitt will never forget it even on his dying day. When they rolled into the Nashville yards, the other drummers crowded around the newly weds, and extended their first congratulations. Then they told the bride all about it; and they secured her forgiveness, when they had convinced her that Hewitt was the best old scout on earth, and those awful experiences they had so recently passed through had been framed up just to make him suffer. And Hewitt—well, he said it was all right.

PRESIDENT OF BANK CALLS BLEASE A LIAR

ALSO PREPARES FOR FIGHT AND TRIED TO GET A BLOW ON COLE.

GREENVILLE, S. C., July 20.—"You are a liar and a—"

With a hot epithet, James W. Norwood, president of the Norwood Bank, broke through a gate onto the stage during Governor Cole L. Blease's speech at the Senatorial campaign meeting in the City Park here this afternoon, put his right hand over his left breast under his coat and attempted to get to the Chief Executive.

The incident, which looked as if it would result in a killing, was brought about by the Governor's reply to a question which Norwood asked had question which Norwood had asked him regarding a statement by a Columbia newspaper relative to a convict paroled by the Governor about two years ago. The Governor had replied to Norwood as follows:

"When I talk about a man, it is in his own town. When I get to Columbia, I expect to request Dr. McIntosh to take a seat on the stand and answer to him like one gentleman to another; not as a coward like you."

Seven Men Hold Citizen. When the Chief Executive had completed his answer, Mr. Norwood broke through the gate at the head of the steps and made toward him. Sheriff Hendrix Rector, of Greenville County; several deputies and policemen rushed to Norwood and restrained him. It took the efforts of seven men to keep the angry man from reaching the Governor, who was standing about 30 feet away on the extreme end of the stand.

As soon as the trouble appeared imminent State Detective Hammond and several men surrounded the Governor to protect him. Norwood continued to struggle, and it seemed for a time that he would break away from the grasp of his captors.

In the meantime a crowd of spectators, mostly cotton mill operators crowded around the stand, and with excited shouts, tried to get to Norwood. Eventually, Norwood was pushed down into the crowd, still fighting.

Mob Fights Fiercely. The mob closed around him and it was difficult to ascertain what was happening in the melee. Many in the crowd pummeled Norwood about the head, and it seemed for a time that the speaking would end in a general riot. When the struggling mass had fought its way several hundred feet from the stand, the friends of Norwood got to him and led him off.

Norwood was not injured, it is said, but several members of the crowd, including Sheriff Rector, received bruises about the face.

New Bern Iron Works Do Excellent Work

DEMONSTRATE THEIR ABILITY TO HANDLE MOST INTRICATE JOBS.

Last Saturday the sea-going tug, Argonauta, owned by the Wilmington Towing Company of Wilmington, N. C., left that port enroute to Baltimore with a tow of barges. In coming through the Inland Waterway Canal, the tug lost a shoe when she struck a snag in that waterway and this disabled her.

Without this shoe the vessel was unable to proceed and W. A. Sanders, the manager, who was on board was in a quandary as to where to have the repairs made. He did not think that there was a marine railway here of sufficient size to allow the large craft to be placed on it. However, on Monday night the vessel was brought here and carried to the Meadows Marine Railways. Considerable trouble was experienced in getting the vessel out of the water but E. H. Meadows, Jr., finally accomplished this by himself getting down into the river and placing the blocks under her.

Next it was necessary to have a shoe made to replace the one lost and the services of J. C. Hill and Ephraim Brinson of the New Bern Iron Works were secured. Mr. Hill and Mr. Brinson went to work and for thirty-six hours they labored in getting this ready and the finished product was said by Mr. Sanders to be even better than the one which was first on the vessel.

Mr. Sanders was especially profuse in his praise of Messrs Hill and Brinson for their excellent work. He stated that he did not at first believe that the shoe could be manufactured except in some well equipped Northern plant and in fact had almost given up hope of such. However, he was agreeably surprised. He found that the plant of the New Bern Iron Works was well equipped for just such work and that the men connected with that establishment would tackle any sort of a job, no matter how intricate and stick to it until it was concluded.

The vessel left port yesterday afternoon to conclude her voyage.

SWEET POTATOES ARE ON THE MARKET

Notwithstanding it has been only a short time since the 1913 crop of sweet potatoes has been exhausted, there was nearly one hundred barrels of new ones at the Norfolk Southern freight depot yesterday morning ready to be shipped to northern markets. These potatoes were grown down Neuse river in Carteret county and were brought here by water for shipment to another market.

WATER IN NEUSE RIVER IS VERY LOW.

Captain S. J. Phillips, of the steamer S. J. Phillips that plys between New Bern and Maple Cypress, stated yesterday to a Journal reporter that the water in Neuse river is exceedingly low. When asked what effect the heavy rainfall around Raleigh and other points near the head of the river had, he stated that it all seemed to come in a gush, and now the water is as low as it was a few weeks ago.

Captain Phillips is loud in his praise of the condition of the crops in the section of the county that he passes through.

MANY WATERMELONS NOW SEEN ON THE NEW BERN MARKET.

New Bern market is beginning to be crowded with watermelons grown in this and adjoining counties. There were several boat loads of the juicy product of the soil in port yesterday morning including one large flat loaded to its capacity. The prices, which have been DELIGHTFUL SAIL.

Given in Honor of Visiting Young Lady.

A delightful sail was given Tuesday night by Andrew Purifoy and E. J. Bayliss, Jr., in honor of Miss Elizabeth Hart, of Winston-Salem. Among those participating in the enjoyment of the evening, were Misses Elizabeth Hart, of Winston-Salem, Lucy Cahoon, Sophia Ryman, Catherine Jackson, of Washington, N. C., Miss Dixon and Miss Kelley, of Washington, and J. O. Lee, R. L. Taylor, Andrew Rock, Andrew Purifoy and E. J. Bayliss, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brooks chaperoned the party.

SEVERAL CASES TRIED BY MAYOR YESTERDAY

A NUMBER OF OFFENDERS LINED UP BEFORE BAR OF JUSTICE.

Ella Aden, colored, was arranged before Mayor Bangert at police Court yesterday afternoon charged with being in disorderly. The woman was charged with whipping another woman's child to which she added guilty but claimed that she was provoked to it. The woman claimed that the girl she whipped hit her and her child with a brick and refused to leave the place when told to. The Aden woman was taxed with the cost.

Judgment was suspended upon the payment of the cost in the case against Henry Straton, charged with reckless and careless driving on the streets. Alex Hill, colored was taxed with the cost for not complying with the sanitary laws.

Nathan Williams and Sam Green, both colored, were arranged before Mayor Bangert with larceny of goods from a Norfolk Southern freight car on the local yards a few weeks ago. Both pleaded not guilty to the charge, but after hearing the evidence in the cases probable cause was found and they were bound over to the next term of Superior Court under a justified bond in the sum of one hundred dollars.

For Sale

500 acres fine and for sale for \$25,000 on Richards, Onslow county, N. C. Address Mrs. A. M. Noble, 606 So. Wilmington, N. C.

RALPH W. MOSS. Congressman Who Heads Committee on Agriculture.



MAKEUP MAN IN BAD MIX-UP.

Transposed Lines of a Wedding and Auction Sale.

In handling the slugs which make up the lines in a newspaper, and in separating the various items, the makeup man sometimes gets the lines mixed up and they naturally read rather queer. As an illustration of what can happen, we cite the mixup of the Bangor (Pa.) News a few days ago when the printer got a wedding and an auction sale mixed up with the following results:

"William Smith, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Smith, and Miss Lucy Anderson were disposed of at public auction at my farm, one mile east, in the presence of 70 guests, including two mules and twelve head of cattle. "Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot for the parties, averaging 1,250 pounds on hoof. The beautiful home of the bride was decorated with one sulky rake, one feed grinder and two sets of work harness, nearly new, and just before the ceremony was pronounced the Mendel and Sons wedding march was rendered by one milch cow, five years old, one Jersey cow and one sheep, who carried a bunch of bride's roses in her hand was very beautiful. She wore one light spring wagon, two crates of apples, three racks of hay, one grindstone of mousseline de sole and trimmings with about one hundred bushels of spuds. The bridal couple left yesterday on an extended trip. Terms, spot cash.

'I'M DONE WITH PUBLIC'—J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

NEW YORK, July 22.—"Oh don't talk to me about appealing to the public—I'm done." The speaker was J. Pierpont Morgan. The subject was the New Haven Railroad and the report issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

"The public reads the headlines and that's all," he said.

GOVERNMENT JOBS.

Civil Service Examination to be Held in August.

Civil service examination, further information on concerning which may be secured from the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., will be held in August as follows:

Aug. 3rd—Organic chemist, male, salary \$1,800 to \$2,500.

Aug. 5th—Copyist, marine engineer and boiler draftsman, male, salary \$2 to \$3.25 a day.

Aug. 6th-7th—Domestic science teacher, female, salary \$600 to \$720 a year.

Aug. 10th—Statistical expert, male and female, salary \$2,000; Social service expert, male and female, salary \$2,000.

Aug. 17th—Mechanicians, male, salary \$900.

Aug. 19th—Highway bridge engineer, male, salary \$1,500-\$1,800; Junior Highway bridge engineer, male, \$900 to \$1,200; engineer, Indian service, male, salary \$900; junior fuel engineer, male, salary, \$1,200 to \$1,500.

Aug. 24th—Telephone lineman male, \$85 a month.

Continued reports of bumper crops in Craven and adjoining counties are indeed encouraging. There is not the least reason why the farmers of this section should not make some money this season and we believe that they will.

A STRONG LETTER FAVORING THE STOCK LAW.

From a Farmer Who Once Opposed It—City and Country People Should Both Read It.

R. F. D., Maysville, N. C. July 21 Editor New Bern Journal.

It has been a long time since I have seen any communications in your paper regarding the Stock Law. These letters have been very interesting to me, especially those written by Mr. Daniel Lane of Bellair in your county. I was formerly opposed to the Stock Law, but the more I read about and study the question, the more convinced I am that it is to the interest of we farmers and the public generally to have a Stock Law. I know the average politician says he is opposed to it, because he knows of the ignorance of some of our people, and the vote of the ignorant man counts as much for him as the vote of the intelligent man, and he can generally arrange to control the ignorant voter.

Suppose your people in the city of New Bern allowed cattle and hogs to roam over your streets. What a filthy town you would have. Our little villages and country towns ought to be as clean and as sanitary as the bigger towns. We are human and appreciate cleanliness and good health as much as others do. Our hogs are being killed on the public roads by the automobiles. Some of our best people are automobile owners and are entitled to the right of way on the public roads. The hogs and cattle have no right to be laying around and rooting up our public roads. The vicious cattle are liable to run over our children and often endanger their lives while attending the country schools. It is filthy and indecent to allow the animals to run at large. You are liable to run over an old cow lying in the public roads at night while returning from church with your wife and children in the buggy or automobile and kill or injure your family.

The amount we have annually to pay the U. S. Steel Corporation for wire fence and staples, to say nothing of the valuable wood furnished for pastures to keep cattle and hogs from destroying our crops is more than the value of the hogs and ticky cattle. Look at the car loads of wire our merchants are forced to buy for us, timber is too valuable for rails any more. Wire costs more than the ticky cattle and hogs are worth.

Do you consider the doctors bill we have to pay for eating such unwholesome food and producing flies and filth, typhoid fever and hookworm by allowing these animals to roam freely in our village streets. Do you know that the law prohibits the sale of meat from the tick infested districts to the cleaner districts. It is true we can sell our ticky beef in Raleigh, Greensboro, Charlotte, Asheville, Norfolk, Richmond, or any of the cities in the Stock Law territory, and we have seen some suggestions that the Woman's Club of New Bern might build up a sentiment which would cut the sale of it out of that city. Do you know there is cannot buy any blooded stock and breed them with any success in our ticky woods. Do you know hog cholera is more prevalent in our territory. Do you know there is a big profit in cattle and hogs raised and cared for in enclosed pastures. Do you know we send lots of money from our community to pay for milk, butter, lard and meats that we ought to produce here and save that money at home. Do you know in the Stock Law districts our farmers are more prosperous and their families more healthy, lands are higher and the rural life is happier. If you don't know these things, get out among the folks and inform yourselves. These conditions certainly exist.

FARMER.

MARINE NEWS.

The gas freight boat Fannie Brevard arrived in port yesterday morning from Arapahoe with a cargo of watermelons.

The gas freight boat Charmer, left yesterday for Swansboro with a cargo of merchandise.

The gas freight boat Bernice Cree, left yesterday for Adams Creek with a cargo of merchandise.

The two mast schooner Venus, left yesterday for Hyde county with a cargo of merchandise.

The gas freight boat Wave, left yesterday for Morehead City with a cargo of merchandise.

The two mast schooner Bertin will leave today for Wit with a cargo of merchandise.

The three mast schooner Charles L. Rhode arrived in port yesterday for a cargo of lumber for Northern markets.

CASTORIA

The Infants and Children's Friend

The Best You Have Always Bought

Be sure and get the

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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