

Whitecrest Farm a Most Interesting Place

While they have a great many customers, and do considerable advertising...

Acres of Corn.

In going over the rich black swamp fields, acres of corn could be seen in a healthy growing condition.

Pork Products.

In going over the farm, one is shown the swine lot or pasture. Here you find many little pigs, darting and grunting...

Apiary Important Factor

A large quantity of honey is gathered from the Apiary every year. Whitecrest Honey comes in attractive one pound packages...

Fruits and Melons.

The orchard at Whitecrest Farm is young and small, but they grow delicious canteloupes, melons, grapes and cultivated raspberries.

A Lover of Flowers and Birds.

"A Kiss of the sun for pardon, The song of the birds for mirth. One is nearer God's heart in the garden,

Around the attractive bungalow thousands of flowers are growing. Mr. Nunn makes a specialty of Dahlias, Gladiolus and Pansies.

Altogether, the writer spent a most pleasant day, and it appears to him, that the Whitecrest Farm is something that has long been needed in our locality.

DO WE NEED THE STOCK LAW?

Do we need the stock law? If so we need it in the section of Craven county situated on the South side of Neuse river, from Pitt to Carteret county?

The butchers state that only about one or two percent of the meat handled by them is raised in a stock law territory, and the remaining ninety eight percent comes from the free range territory.

I was talking with a farmer a few days ago who lives in a stock law territory, and he said that there are fifty white families who live within one mile of him, but of this number only one raises enough meat to supply his home needs, and only four or five raise any at all...

I have mentioned the small farmer in the stock law district, and now lets turn our attention to the small farmer in the free range territory. My nearest neighbor has a twenty-five acre farm. The land is poor, and his family, which consists of a wife and four children, but he raises meat for his family, all the milk and butter that he can use...

The stock law in a territory where more land is in cultivation, would not work as much hardship on the people as it would here, for there is not more than one acre in cultivation to every twenty or thirty in timber land in this section, and it would work a hardship on us. Town people and poor country people, if you do not want to swallow the same piece of meat twice do not vote the stock law on us.

JAMES L. TAYLOR, Bachelor, N. C.

TOPEKA WILL TRY CITY SKUNK FARM, EXPECTS PROFITS

Commissioner Porter Gives Figures and Says Animals Can Be Deodorized

Topeka, Kan., July 3.—The City of Topeka is to have a municipal skunk farm. W. L. Porter, city commissioner of parks, so announced.

"There's money in it," explained Porter enthusiastically. "Of the various kinds of animals which the city is keeping at the Gage Park zoo, none is profitable. I have just purchased eight skunks, and from these I expect the city to reap a good profit. The skunks will help pay for maintaining the other animals."

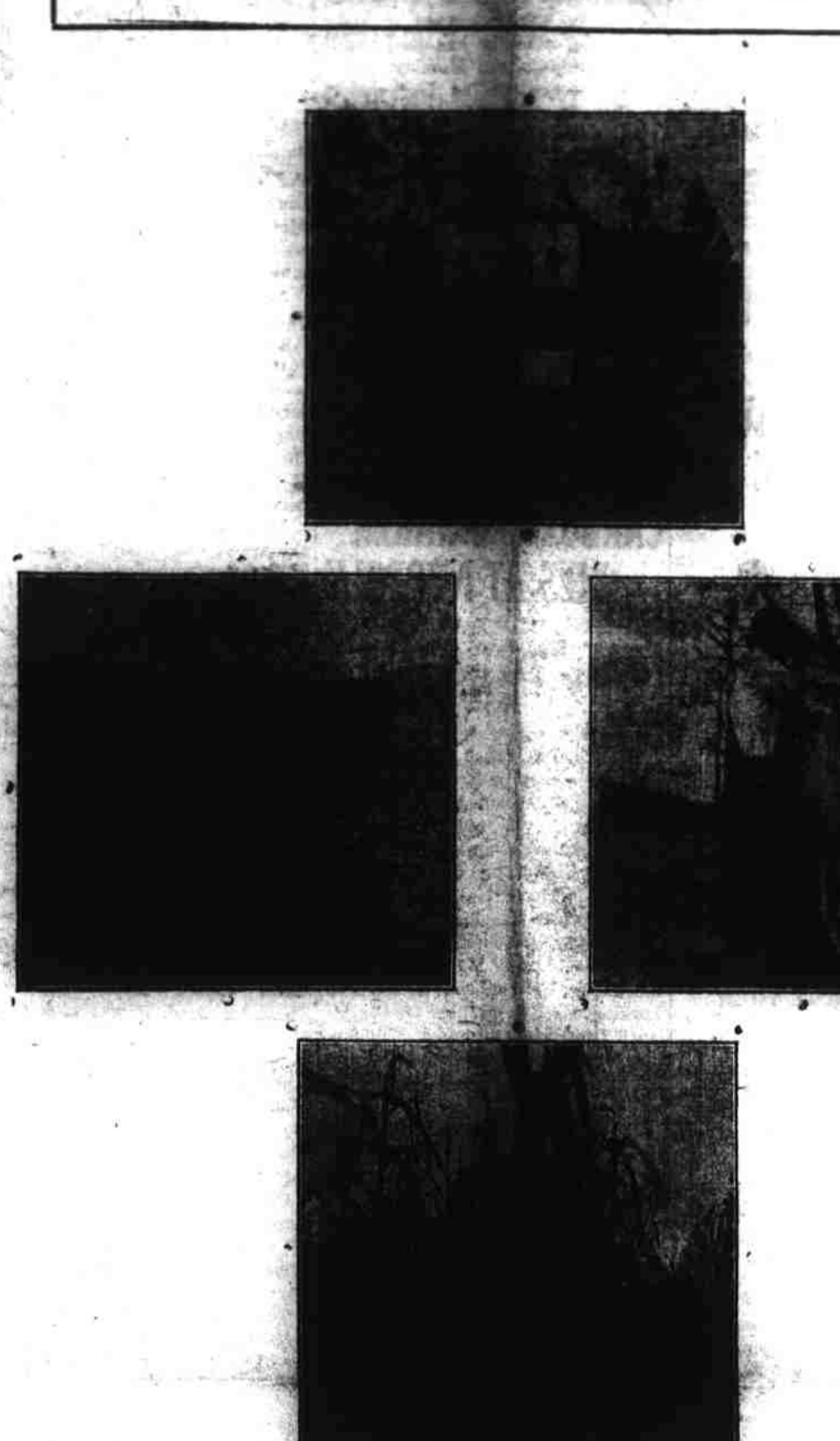
"The skunks I have bought are very fine animals. Their hides will be worth \$4 each when they are a year old, but the value of the fur depends somewhat upon the kind of feed the animals are given. If the right kind of food is given, the hides will be worth even more than \$4 each. And each pair of skunks should raise eight young ones each year. So multiply eight by four, and the city should have thirty-two skunks a year from now. And four times thirty-two is 128, the number at the end of the second year, and four times 128 is 512. If these 512 hides are worth \$4 each, the city should receive \$2,048 in three years—looks like a good investment for the city."

"But what will it cost to feed these skunks?" he was asked. "Oh, skunks don't eat much. Why, the whole herd of them wouldn't eat as much as that Florida 'rooster' O. Walker gave the city. And Lakewood Park is an ideal place for a skunk farm. The natural advantages there are ideal. It is the natural habitat of the skunk. I know, because skunks are living there now. How do I know? Went out there a few months ago—heard a rustling in a brush heap and gave the brush a kick. I was almost mobbed going home on a street car, and I couldn't go to lodge for three weeks. Lakewood will be a fine place for the skunk farm."

"What about the scent? Oh, that can be remedied. Skunks can be permanently deodorized. I have already talked with Dr. Leslie Rowles, city milk inspector, and I think I can get him to fix them. But he doesn't have the telephone number of a man who can, and who is ready to do the job. Deodorized skunks are not only profitable, but they make nice pets. They get real cute."

Porter also has an idea which beats the famous combination of crossing the honey bee with the lightning bug and getting an insect which will work both day and night. He is considering "Burbanking" the Florida 'rooster with the big badger in the park."

SCENES ON A CRAVEN COUNTY FARM



The above are scenes from Whitecrest Farm, near New Bern and owned and managed by Adolph Nunn. At the top is seen the cottage in which the caretaker resides. Next, to the left is a sweet potato field. On the right is seen the method in which hogs are dressed and in the lower picture is seen a view of the corn field. This farm is one of the most modern to be found in the State and its products are eagerly sought for.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 3.—Miss Hattie M. Watson, sister-in-law of Frederick E. Hastings of Devon, a suburb, was shot and killed by the negro butler at the Hastings home today. The servant fled to a barn and committed suicide.

An investigation by the Delaware County authorities failed to reveal a motive for the crime, and a coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the butler, Jerry Thomas, had killed the woman and ended his own life while insane.

The negro shot Miss Watson during a struggle. Thomas' wife, who is also employed in the Hastings home, came upon the pair as they were struggling in the hallway on the first floor. Before the butler's wife could interfere he shot Miss Watson, dragged the body to the porch and then ran from the place. Later, Thomas' body was found hanging in a near by barn with a bullet in the head.

Miss Watson, who was formerly of Northampton, Mass., was about 50 years old, and had been making her home with her brother-in-law and sister for years.

SANITARY OFFICERS HAVING TROUBLE

The Sanitary Officers seem to be having more trouble getting the people to comply with the sanitary laws, during the past few days than they did during the first few weeks after they were employed. There have been several persons arraigned in Police Court during the past week, including two yesterday who were charged with allowing their premises to remain in a filthy condition. The defendants in these cases were Annie Bryan and Georganna Canady, colored. Judgment was suspended upon the payment of the cost. Harvey Pellum, colored, was taxed with the cost for being disorderly.

FOR SALE—650 acres good farming or stock raising lands near Richlands, Onslow county. Will sell in 50 or 100 acre tracts, or the whole. Good terms on above. L. M. Noble, Wilmington, N. C., D. 1; S. W. 21. Pd.

PROMINENT WOMAN IS SHOT TO DEATH BY NEGRO BUTLER

Port Townsend, July 3.—Genjiro Suzuki, a Japanese stowaway, who arrived at Smith Cove on the Sado Maru four years ago and escaped from that vessel by jumping overboard and swimming ashore, was taken into custody a few days ago by United States Immigration Inspector H. A. Myers, and will be deported.

After escaping, Suzuki worked in logging camps and shingle mills. Last August he signed as cook in the American barkentine Koko Head at Port Angeles. Upon the arrival of the Koko Head here and while checking the crew he was recognized by Inspector Myers.

NEGRO SAYS HE'S 124

Rome, Ga., July 3.—Jerry Neal, colored, of Cave Springs, celebrated his one hundred and twenty-fourth birthday anniversary a few days ago. He is, so far as is known, the oldest person in Georgia, if not in the United States. He has papers which establish his age beyond question, and the oldest inhabitants of Floyd County remember that Jerry was a grown-up man when they were in their killings.

Jerry, the father of forty-four children, distinctly remembers the war of 1812, and many of the Indians wars. He is now a widower, but has been married three times. He is well and hearty, but uses a cane when walking.

TEXT OF NOTE TO U. S. IS COMPLETE

Berlin, July 3.—Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg left today for the Kaiser's headquarters in Galicia, with the completed text of the German reply to the second American note. It is satisfactory to the emperor or it will probably be handed to Ambassador Gerard Monday.

CAPTURE STOWAWAY Japanese Lad Missing Four Years Is Found.

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HE ALSO CLAIMS TO HAVE FORTY-FOUR CHILDREN

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HARD LUCK TALES OF HARVEST HANDS HEARD IN KANSAS

Sent Out Weeks Too Soon, Hundreds Are Broke and Hungry

Topeka, Kan., July 3.—Life's other side is never more plainly visible than among the harvest hands and hobos who pass through Topeka the early part of each summer for the wheat fields in Western Kansas. Most of them are penniless. They do not, as a general rule, have the least idea where their next meal is to be secured. They do not eat regularly. They eat whenever they get the chance.

To them, by the time they reach the harvest fields, work usually means sustenance. When they pass through Topeka some of them may have money. But it is generally little more than is necessary to buy them meals and clothing until harvest begins.

The problem facing the farmers of the wheat belt is to sift the bums from the real harvest hands. The advance guard of harvesters has been passing through Topeka for more than three weeks. From a general estimate one-third of the vanguard do not want to work. They come to cause trouble. They interfere with the farmers, and study methods of securing money from the men who do work.

ARE IN HARD LINES

Every prospective harvest hand who passes through Topeka has his story. Whether he is a bum or a man who actually desires to secure work, he can tell you an interesting tale. Usually it concerns the story of a man whom fortune was pitted against. Luck, a majority of them always complain, is against them.

If you care to gain an insight into the lives of these men who come to harvest Kansas' wheat, stroll along the tracks of any one of the railroads leading from Topeka. The prospective harvesters usually choose shade trees near the outskirts of the city, under which to sleep and wait for the freight trains.

They generally travel during the day and stay over at places for the night. To see the real army of harvest hands it is necessary to rise early before the freight trains leave. In the evening, too, the workers can be seen thronging the vicinity of the tracks, preparing for a night's rest.

GREEN GRASS THEIR BEDS

It is of little weight to the harvesters that constitutes their bed. Probably they would enjoy the luxury of a spring bed. But few of them can. The ground, carpeted with grass, is usually their bed, and trees the canopy for their outdoor abode.

The harvest hands, provided they can get the food, are not averse to being cooks. In fact, they rather like the occupation. It is seldom many of them can indulge in a real square meal, and they are not slow to take one if they get the opportunity.

Men who went to Western Kansas two and three weeks ago, are now returning in large numbers. They say harvest in most places will not start for two weeks. They have no money, they say. With so many impoverished men, food is hard to obtain. The idea of earning a living is chimerical, they state, until harvest begins. Jobs are snapped up before a man even has a chance to put in his application.

READ MISLEADING STATEMENTS

Every returning harvest hand tells the same story of why he came to the harvest fields too early. The Eastern papers print misleading statements about the immediate demand for help and the employment bureaus, they say, give out misinformation of the same kind.

Among the money-pinned class of those going to the wheat fields, are many young men, some boys. They cast their lot with the rest of the prospective workers, and on account of their slightness of stature, sometimes fare badly.

One young man who was returning from a trip to Western Kansas sat on a pile of ties. He was worn and his face was smudged with dirt.

"Getting a meal out there now is like finding a gold mine," he said. "If those Eastern newspapers and employment bureaus hadn't given me the wrong dope, I'd got out there alright. But I started too soon. I'm in such a shape I can't wait two weeks more for harvest."

L. G. Daniels spent yesterday at Morehead City. Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rusk and Mrs. S. D. Delamar, of Southport, passed through the city yesterday morning enroute to Morehead City to attend the Fourth of July celebrations.

ANOTHER FREAK ABOARD

Lyerly, Ga., July 3.—Mrs. W. H. Napier of Harrisburg has a week-old white Indian Runner duckling that is a freak of new order, having three feet perfectly developed. This oddity is lively and hearty, growing right along with its two footed kin.

HAND SPANKED IN FRONT OF ID WOMAN SAYS

Wing Mere Corrective Measure to Quench Her Thirst, Man Replies

New York, July 3.—Spanked by her husband, Frank E. Olin, because he claimed, she smuggled whiskey into her apartments at No. 790 Riverside Drive, Mrs. Mariella Berry Olin of Birmingham, Ala., refuses longer to live with him. Thursday she brought suit in the Supreme Court for separation.

Olin admitted to Justice Greenbaum that he had spanked his wife, asserting it was a husbandly privilege and corrective measure, which could not be construed as cruelty. Mrs. Olin, however, considers it a high degree of cruelty, because her negro maid witnessed the spanking.

Mrs. Olin says that her husband used to sit in bed and read all night and that she would have to sleep elsewhere.

SAYS WIFE HAS BIG THIRST

"He refuses to give or furnish me with amusements," she says, "and spends all of his time playing golf with his friends."

Since the war started Olin, who is an importer, relying upon Germany for his supplies, declares his wife has developed an unquenchable thirst. When she ordered twenty-four quarts of whiskey, and two bottles of vermouth, Olin thought it extravagant and objected. His ire was further aroused, he said when his wife later smuggled two pints of whiskey into the house in her silk stockings. Then came the spanking.

In September, 1912, he alleges, Mrs. Olin started on a series of wild auto parties. After the automobile parties had begun to pale on her, he avers his wife took to cabarets, often staying out until 6 o'clock in the morning.

Mrs. Olin declared that was not the first cause of their trouble. Mrs. Olin wanted children, she told the court. Her husband didn't. Innumerable quarrels ensued, followed by separations and reconciliations.

NURSE DESCRIBES DEATHBED KISSES IN WILL CONTEST

Woman Who Supplanted Wife as Beneficiary Visited Dying Testator

New York, July 3.—Mrs. Grace Long of Jersey City, a trained nurse who attended Henry P. Dunham until his death on October 4, 1912, went on the witness stand Thursday before Surrogate Fowler in the proceedings to contest Dunham's will, and declared that Mrs. Henrietta V. Carll of Northport, L. I., who was no relation, but the principal beneficiary of his \$100,000 will, had visited him six or seven times and always kissed him affectionately, until she (the nurse) refused to let Mrs. Carll call any more.

The Dunham will is being contested by the widow who is now Mrs. Allen O. Meyers. She was cut off by the testator.

Before Mrs. Long went on the stand Charles W. Springer, a funeral director of Englewood, N. J., where the Dunhams once lived, testified to certain conversations in which Dunham told him that he intended to leave his wife everything he had.

Mrs. Long said that on several visits Mrs. Carll made to the Dunham home she would walk right in unannounced, and kiss Dunham. Then she would talk to him a while, and before going would get him to sign a check for \$100 each time. Generally Mrs. Carll would tell Dunham it was for "new shoes for her automobile."

Up to the present John Willett, Mrs. Myers' attorney, has failed in his efforts to compel the attendance a court of Mrs. Carll, who is, her lawyers explain, ill at her home.

Mrs. Emma E. Vail, of Northport, a neighbor of the Carlls, told in response to Willett's questions, how she had seen Dunham and Mrs. Carll embrace and kiss each other on several occasions. She also testified that Mrs. Carll had confided her intention of divorcing her husband and marrying Dunham.

GERMAN CRUISER BADLY DAMAGED

Petrograd, July 3.—One German cruiser was badly damaged and forced ashore on the island of Gothland in Thursday night's naval engagement in the Baltic. It is officially stated. The statement said the Russian losses were insignificant. Russian cruisers encountered two German light cruisers and a number of torpedo boats in a heavy fog off the coast of Gothland.