

STOCK LAW SALVATION OF NORTH CAROLINA SAYS BION H. BUTLER

Declares That This State Has a Most Glorious Opportunity If it Will Get Rid of the Cattle Ticks.

(Extract from a letter from Bion H. Butler, Stock Law.)

It seems to me that your folks will surely vote for the stock law. And when the matter is settled, and you proceed to clean up the ticks so that you can raise the right kind of cattle you want the world to know of your unparalleled facilities for stock raising.

I have seen much of the beef raising section of the United States, from the farms of New England and the Middle Northern States to the ranges of Texas, California and the West, and I cannot imagine anything that is superior for beef production to the mild climate and broad acres you have in your territory.

A few days ago I was at the plantation of Roger A. Derby, the president of the North Carolina Beef Breeders and Feeders' Association. It is not very long ago that the Derby place was in the tick infested territory and the type of cattle there was the helpless hopeless scrub that could not be made into anything.

Good Prices Since the ticks have gone Derby has been feeding cattle, and he has sent several cars to the Northern markets, and they bring as much on the hoof as the scrub cattle will bring for dressed meat by the pound.

I happened to see a letter from R. S. Curtis, Secretary of the Breeders' Association, in which he mentions the purchase of a car of heifers for the Derby farm, which is extending its line of pure Short horn breeding stock. Three or four years ago it would have been impossible to sell a car of breeding stock to any farmer in this section of the State, for it would have been a dead certainty that ticks would get every one of them before the calf crop would amount to half dozen calves.

I was interested by the statement of J. H. Shamberg, of the Jersey City Stock yards, regarding beef from the South. He says: "The first intimation that I had that the State of North Carolina possessed good cattle was about eighteen months ago when Mr. R. S. Curtis came to New York to investigate the marketing of these cattle. At that time I looked at the matter rather skeptically. I thought the cattle from North Carolina were very small and inferior, such as they have down in Florida."

From Free Districts. These cattle came from the districts that have been freed from ticks. Heretofore the Northern markets have been familiar with the cattle of the tick sections. Since the ticks are gone the cattle that are shipped North are of a different type, and Mr. Shamberg says, the butchers of New York are only waiting to be told that North Carolina cattle are the market.

Now these cattle he speaks of are cattle from your section, for you cannot send your cattle out of the quarantine territory except under certain very rigid restrictions, and you can't send out such cattle as New York butchers are waiting for because you do not have that kind of cattle in tick infested pastures.

Mr. Shamberg was asked by someone if the South can grow beef successfully, and he answered: "I know that the South can breed and raise beef cattle because it has been shown to me. Whether they can do it successfully or not is a question that they must find out for themselves. The question whether they can do it or not is decided, I think they must do it."

There is the situation. The South has the climate and the range to make the meat supply for much of the East and it must do it. You cannot have our hands of Jones and Craven counties wastefully grazing a little handful of scrub cattle not worth enough to pay for the fences that you must keep around your fields while the cattle run the range. You must get better cattle, make better beef and more of it, and make it in such a way that it will be worth something to you and worth something to the butcher who is looking for beef cattle some day.

We had a right lively time up here to get rid of ticks, and probably you will meet with some opposition down your way. But now that we realize the difference if anybody would propose to go back to the old tick days and ways it would not excite debate—nothing but laughter. You might as well propose to go back to the days of sand roads, instead of the improved roads we have all over our section and the automobiles.

And speaking of good roads I will tell you something else. Good roads will get you the stock law if nothing else does, for good roads will get Ford cars on the farms all around and the farmers will not stop to open and shut stock law gates on the way into town and they will insist on open roads and no stock law fences.

Just by the way of showing what getting rid of ticks will do R. S. Curtis, of the Beef Breeders' Association, tells me that the Association is going to have an exhibit of a car load of beef cattle from the part of the State that is free from ticks to show at the International Live Stock show in December. I think this is to be held in Chicago, and it is also likely that the same car will be exhibited in Raleigh at the State Fair there in October. Plans are also on foot to have an exhibition at Raleigh at the same time. It is a product of Cotton Seed Meal and grass of a North Carolina farm. You see that getting rid of ticks has brought North Carolina into right fast Company as far as cattle raising is concerned. I want to see you carry the stock law in your section, and I hope you will go into the campaign in earnest, for I realize after our experience up here what it means to your section."

CATTLE THIEVES ARE VERY ACTIVE

N. A. Purifoy Has Lost a Number of His Animals

N. A. Purifoy, of Olympia, was in New Bern yesterday and while talking to a Journal reporter told of losing several head of cattle during the past several months. They did not die with tick fever or from another natural cause but were killed by some contemptible sneak. Mr. Purifoy said that he has been missing his cattle for about twelve months and during that time ten head have disappeared, at a loss to him of not less than two hundred and fifty dollars. In addition to the ones that he has lost, several have been severely wounded by the contents of a shot gun being discharged into their body. Mr. Purifoy will pay any person fifty dollars for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons guilty of killing his cattle. The unknown persons have also been paying a visit occasionally to his herd of swine and several of these are missing.

Secretary George Green of the New Bern Chamber of Commerce, has been at work getting up the Fair Premium list during the past few weeks. There is considerable work attached to getting up this list, but it is about completed now and will be given to the printer within a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Palmer are spending the week-end at Morehead City.

SWANSBORO IS MAKING A BID FOR VACATIONISTS

That Little Village Said to Be One of Most Ideal Resorts

(BY W. A. CANADY)

Swansboro, July 17.—However the outside world may be faring, Swansboro is traveling on the sunny side of success. New buildings are going up on every hand and there is not an idle carpenter in town. The following have recently been completed and occupied: Store, Webb Bros. market, B. F. Humphrey; residences, M. E. Bloodgood, Jr., T. H. Pritchard. Other residences under construction as follows: P. B. Smith, Lee Smith, Isiah Willis. Mr. Carl Ward is having the lumber hauled and will begin building at once. Mr. T. H. Pritchard is preparing to erect a two-story cottage for Mrs. Sadie Byrd. Mr. Kay Bloodgood and C. T. Russell will commence building at an early date. All the buildings are of modern architecture and are splendid additions to the town.

The following young ladies from Sanford are guests of a house party at Mrs. Dr. Daniels: Misses Margaret Jones, Floy Jones, May Cross, Hattie Parks and Marie Judge.

The gas boat Lallie carried a large crowd over to the beach Friday afternoon, leaving her dock at 5 p. m. and returning about 9. All had a dip in the surf and a good time in general.

Dr. O. C. Bender of Pollockville is in Swansboro for a few days in one of his professional visits in the practice of dentistry. He is stopping with Mr. Emra Rogers.

Mrs. Philip Adler and two children of Kinston, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sam Adler for several weeks, returned home Wednesday.

Farmers Optimistic

This is the first year in our memory when the farmers were unanimously optimistic over the crop outlook. It is a besetting sin with them to underestimate their prospects, and even in the best crop years when everything looks so bright and beautiful, when asked about their crops they will shake their heads mournfully and tell you in a voice that sounds like an artificial spook in a stage cemetery that they will only make a third, or a half a crop. But this year has caught them with the goods and they find it difficult to deny the allegation. They just plead guilty and ask the mercy of the court. Lucky fellows! Just as soon as we learn the useful art of manufacturing sweet potatoes—which study we are assiduously pursuing on a little Agriculturalists Experimental Station of our own, situated in the back lot of our domicile—we shall become a competitor in the most independent vocation on earth, and we expect yet to wear a crown of "tatar vines and corn tassels and head the procession with a jumbo pumpkin emblazoned on our coat of arms. We speak seriously, however, facetious it may sound.

Eloquence Galore Before waving you a farewell, we wish to rise and remark that we feel we have not done our full duty if we leave without ranting a little more about this wonderful, exhilarating, rejuvenating, delicious, refreshing, animating, health-giving sou'wester which we have in such superabundance down here. We are just crazy over that sou-wester. It is a life-saver. It is a miracle worker. It is peaches and honey, and strawberries and cream. It is inspiring and invigorating; a maker of cheerful thoughts and a dispeller of the blues. It makes people laugh, well, happy and brave. A money-burdened grouch came down and partook of it just a week and went away a millionaire of cheerfulness. A cross-eyed office boy, perfectly straight, only he looked crooked, mixed a little of it in his respiration, and now he is a bank clerk. A minister, so sad that when he said grace the coffee froze, absorbed some of it in his anatomy, and now he preaches to standing room only. His church janitor, a hard-luck goat, so poor if it rained soup he didn't have a bucket to catch it in, eased a little of it into his system, now is a salesman at \$35 per. An old maid, of hopeless, impossible age, so mournful that the and-irons wept when she came near them, rejuvenated her ego with it and married the best man in the world. It makes the web-footed brain hit the standard trail of golden success. Puts velvet on the salesman's tongue and cuts the fuzz out of the buyer's ear. Shows you how to love your relatives and not be miserable doing it. Fills you with desire to live your life all over again and be happy, though married. It causes the hinges on cemetery gates to become eaten up with rust. Undertakers go out of business where it is around. People quit the dying habit.

Every person suffering from perspiration, over-heated constitutions

COLORED UNION PICNIC SUCCESS

Spent Last Wednesday at Glenburnie Park

The Union-Pacifie idea was first discussed by the colored ministers union of our city and nine Sunday schools adopted it, to-wit:

Methodists, St. Peters, Clinton Chapel, Trinity, Baptists, First Baptists, Star of Zion, Christian, Gildfield, St. Cyprian, F. E. and Ebenezer Presbyterians.

Wednesday, July 14th, was selected as the day for picnic. Two steamers, the Howard and Phillips were secured to convey the crowd to and from the famous play ground. At six o'clock on Wednesday morning, the bells of the different churches began to call together the merry groups of children and adults and by 7:30 the first load left foot of Pollock street, nor did the stream of humanity cease until nearly 2500 persons were on the grounds. They came through the country in buggies, wagons, automobiles and on foot, a happy, well-behaved crowd.

All children under 9 were given free tickers, and such a lot of jolly youngsters you never saw. Scores of babies, baby carriages, go-carts, etc., scattered all over the beautiful, rolling, breeze-kissed Glenburnie, enjoying a real Sunday school picnic. Much credit is being given the ministers and Sunday school officers for handling one of the largest crowds ever gathered for a united annual picnic in New Bern, without any accidents or disorders of a serious nature.

The Rev. Hazel and Gaskill and highly commended for handling the crowd to and from the picnic grounds. The former managed the Howard and the latter, the Phillips. All expressed themselves as being highly pleased with the courtesy and vigilance of Capts. Jones and Phillips whose steamers carried the picnickers without any mishaps or frictions whatsoever.

This, the most prodigious scheme of annual picnic, some late to the public notice perhaps. It is because of the absence of journalism of accidents, from any admission of those events which would have given it prominence in our dailies. "Happy is that people whose annals are brief." Mention should be made of Rev. Brooks, President of the ministers union, for his untiring zeal in the promotion of this successful event, and to Mr. B. F. Cloud who so cleverly managed the selling of tickets at the wharf.

The ministers union wish to express sincere thanks to the management of Glenburnie for the use of the grounds, and to Lawyer D. E. Henderson for his assistance. We assure these gentlemen that we have shown our appreciation by sending men the following day to put pavilion and grounds in as neat a shape as we found them.

By H. C. MILLER.

ATTEMPTED ASSAULT Forsyth County Man Under Serious Charge

Winston-Salem, July 17.—Reports received here today from King convey the information that Gray Doub, a young white man said to be about 30 years of age, was arrested Wednesday afternoon on the charge of attempt at criminal assault upon pretty 16-year old Ida, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Long, who resides in Tobacoville, Doub also lives there.

It is alleged that the young man went to the field where the young lady was at work and attempted the assault. Doub was arrested and placed under a bond of \$1,000 which was at once given.

The news has caused no end of surprise in the King and Tobacoville sections as Daub is said to come from one of the best families in the section.

A blaze, which originated from a defective fuse in the house at number fifty six on Jones street, was quickly extinguished yesterday afternoon by the use of the chemical tank on the Atlantic motor truck. The alarm was turned in from box number thirty two, situated at the corner of Pollock and Queen streets, and the Atlantic truck was quickly on the scene. The damage was small, the greater part being caused by tearing the roof in order to get to the fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Hall returned yesterday morning from a tour of Northern cities where they spent their honeymoon.

PASTOR KILLS HIS LANDLORD WOUNDS WIFE

Evangelist Stabs Man in Quarrel Over Whipping of Child

Louisville, Ky., July 17.—Rev. George L. Powell, a Baptist minister, tonight killed William Allen and probably mortally wounded Allen's wife, Mrs. Irene Allen, after, according to his story, he returned home and found the Allens whipping their baby girl.

Powell was arrested on a charge of murder, and is in jail. According to Powell, the man-striking with the couple against the punishment and a quarrel ensued.

According to the police, Powell drew a knife with a blade 4 inches long and stabbed Allen to death.

Mrs. Allen was wounded when she attempted to separate the men. Powell is a bachelor and lived with the Allens.

After killing Allen he called up the police and told them to arrest him. Mrs. Allen was taken to the City Hospital. Little hope is held for her recovery.

For some time Powell has been in Louisville, where he has held revivals. When he was arrested among the things found in his pocket was a small Bible.

FINDS SMALL FORTUNE.

Pickpocket Slid Big Sum In Another's Pocket.

New London, Conn., July 17.—Just before the boat race observation trains left Union Station a man giving the name of C. Vey Holman and address Biltmore Hotel, New York, notified Police Captain Haven that his wallet had been stolen while he was buying a ticket for the train. The wallet contained \$750 in United States money and a 5lb Bank of England note, a ticket from Boston to Truro, Nova Scotia; a ticket to Halifax and other valuable articles. After reporting and advertising his loss Mr. Holman left for New York.

Charles A. Welch, a foreman of Brainerd & Armstrong's silk mill, was a passenger aboard the Central Vermont observation train, and found a wallet mysteriously tucked in his coat pocket, the contents of which tallied with those reported lost by Mr. Holman, and Capt. Haven has notified the New York man by letter that his money is safe at Police Headquarters.

Capt. Haven believes the pickpocket attempted to slip the wallet to a confederate and misused, or, feigning arrest by one of the many detectives here race day, quickly rid himself of the money by sliding it into Welch's coat pocket.

HUBBY WANTS DIVORCE.

Wife Don't Want to Leave Her Family.

Athol, Kan., July 17.—The inability of his wife to leave her own family figures as an important reason in the divorce suit instituted by William C. Holliday against Mamie Holliday, filed in the District Court by T. A. Moxey, as attorney. Except for a few short months, immediately after their marriage, Mrs. Holliday refused to live away from her parents. Twice during the short period of marriage her husband gave up good positions in order to gratify his wife's wishes in the matter, but finally gave it up as a bad job and seeks an annulment of the marriage.

The Hollidays were married in May, 1912. At that time Mr. Holliday was employed in a good position at Hiawatha. In the fall of the same year his wife went on a visit to the home of her parents in Tulsa, Ok. She refused to return, and by repeated urging induced her husband to give up his position and seek employment in Tulsa. After a few months there his health broke down and he was compelled to leave, taking up his residence in Kansas City. Mrs. Holliday refused to join her husband there.

Her family then went to Boulder, Colo., and Mrs. Holliday urged her husband to join them there. He did, but failed to find employment and returned to Kansas City and later to Athol. His wife has refused to follow him.

The Atlantic motor truck will go on duty today at noon and alarms of fire will be answered with this truck until next Saturday at noon. Each truck remains on duty one week at a time.

C. W. Burt, of Raleigh, passed through the city yesterday enroute home from a visit to relatives at Morehead City.

P. A. Willis left yesterday morning for Wilmington, N. C., to spend a few days.

R. A. Cherry is spending a short time at Morehead City.

W. J. Swann of Stonewall Selected to Take Charge of the Affairs of the Institution. Efforts Will Be Made To Protect Depositors.

Oriental, July 17.—W. J. Swann of Stonewall and president of the Bank of Pamlico, was today appointed receiver for the Bank of Oriental whose cashier, J. Will Miller, last Monday committed suicide and the affairs of which institution were found in such bad shape.

As before stated, Mr. Miller's personal indebtedness to the bank is not more than twelve hundred dollars and this will be paid as he had insurance policies aggregating five thousand dollars. The affairs of the bank were due solely to the fact that bad loans had been made and that while the collateral placed for these is possibly good, it is of the "slow" variety and there is no money on hand to pay the demands of the depositors.

The directors yesterday met and endeavored to borrow twenty or twenty-five thousand dollars from some other banks in this section but they were unable to do this. Just what steps will be taken by Mr. Swann to liquidate the indebtedness of the institution are not known, in fact he has not made his intentions public. However, he will be given the assistance of the directors and stockholders in every way possible.

Mrs. Miller, formerly Miss Nellie Kimbrell of Martinsburg, W. Va., will probably continue to make her home at this place with her two children. She is recovering from the prostration caused by the tragic death of her husband.

Just why Mr. Miller committed suicide continues to mystify all. It is known that he could have arranged the affairs of the institution so that no blame could have been attached to him, in fact there was no criminal intent shown on his part. The only solution is that he has for weeks worried over the condition of affairs and this finally drove him to desperation and he fired the fatal shot which ended his career.

Picnics Galore A union Sunday school picnic from this place was held yesterday at Beaufort and a large crowd went over to the Carteret capital and thoroughly enjoyed the trip.

Another picnic is being held today at Pamlico and this is being featured by a rousing baseball game. A large number were in attendance.

The Woman's Club which so successfully rendered "Ma Dusenberry and the Goats" at this place a few weeks ago, will go to Pamlico on Tuesday night and entertain the citizens of that place and surrounding section. The cast presenting this play is a capable one and their work has been highly praised.

IN MEMORIAM

Died at her home, Ocean, N. C., July 6th, 1915, Lula Bell, the 2 year old daughter of Alex N. and Etta Weeks.

After a lingering illness beginning with a severe attack of cholera morbus merging into Cholera Infantum, and then Typhoid Fever, the frail tenement of the Soul of this lovely human bud, gave way, and at 8:30 P. M., of the 6th inst, angels came to bear her spirit back to heaven. It was a glorious fight for sweet little Lula, and could she have done so, would have sent back a message to her weeping parents not to cry after her, for the new life was a most happy one to her.

Whatever may have been the conversation, we can imagine her wonder and delight as she passed the gate into the celestial city. Here greeted her ears, the sweetest music, and her spiritual vision was dazzled with the glittering golden streets, and the happy singing throngs.

Borne on to the Throne, whose halo makes Eternal day, her Saviour greets her lovingly, takes her in his arms, and again exclaims "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Lula Bell can not come back to us, but we can go to her. Her home here is saddened by her departure. In the hearts of her weeping parents, there is an aching void the world cannot fill. They will listen in vain for the sound of her pattering foot steps, and for her sweet voice lisping the name of papa, mama, and daddie.

The sympathies of the community for the family so markedly shown during the illness, has deepened into sincere sorrow over the loss of their sweet little girl. May the good Lord bless them and assuage their pangs of grief. Their friend and relative. J. W. SANDERS, Ocean, N. C.

Rev. G. F. Hill, assistant to Rev. B. F. Husko rector of Christ Episcopal church, left yesterday for Kinston where this morning he will fill the pulpit in the Episcopal church.

TYPHOID GERMS SENT MAKING POISON

Mysterious Yellow Drug Received by Mail

Cleveland, Ohio, July 17.—A box, declared to contain typhoid germs and a letter containing a yellow powder, the fumes from which have placed a stenographer in the care of a physician, were received at the office of the Cleveland Automatic Machine Company, whose advertisement of poison bombs in a trade magazine a month ago stirred much comment.

The company had received many threatening letters, declaring that the plants would be blown up, but the officials paid no heed to them. However, the receipt of the germs and the mysterious yellow powder has been brought to the attention of the postal authorities and inspectors are going to locate the senders.

While H. M. Rich, secretary-treasurer, and John P. Brophy, vice-president, would not discuss the details it was learned that the most of the thare and the two packages came from Pittsburgh. The senders of the typhoid germs sent an anonymous letter with the box, suggesting that the company use the germs instead of poison in the shells mentioned in their advertisement, as they would "kill more people."

The box was turned over, unopened, to the postal authorities.

The letter containing the powder was opened by a stenographer in Rich's office. She became violently ill after inhaling the fumes and is now in a serious condition at her home. The box and the powder have been forwarded to Washington by the local post office officials for analysis.

"The publicity given the advertisement, which has all been explained as a misunderstanding, is responsible for the situation," Rich said tonight. "The annoyance has gone so far now that it is serious, and must be stopped. The sending of these letters is not an offense against our firm, but against the government, but I am the man who opens the mail, and I am taking all the chances. I've got about all I want of it now."

"I am sorry the matter has become public because I believe it would have been better kept secret. Even the men in our plant have not known of these letters."

MRS. JOHN J. ASTOR PAYS \$2 FOR STEAK FOR HER PET Poodle

Serving Man at New England Hotel is Aghast When Told to Cut It

New Have, Conn., July 17.—Waiters at a local hotel told today of the visit of Mrs. John Jacob Astor, formerly Miss Madeline Force, Thursday night on an automobile trip into New England. With Mrs. Astor was her pet poodle, Mizzie. She was unable to keep the dog at the hotel where she stopped, so she sent Mizzie to another hostelry in care of her chauffeur.

The waiters were not surprised when the chauffeur ordered a \$2 steak but when he ordered it cut up for Mizzie, the serving man stood aghast. He complied with the order, nevertheless, Mizzie consumed the steak with the usual canine docility and the waiter pocketed a good tip.

NOTICE TO MARINERS

Intended Changes in Buoyage in Beaufort Harbor.

In the issue of July 3 of the "Notice to Mariners," issued by the Hydrographic office under the authority of the Secretary of the Navy, appears the following relative to Beaufort harbor, North Carolina.

"Intended changes in Buoyage—About July 21, 1915, the following changes will be made in the buoyage of Beaufort Harbor: "Beaufort Whistle Buoy," painted in perpendicular stripes, will be established in the position now occupied by entrance bell buoy, which will be discontinued.

"Beaufort Bar Bell Buoy 1, will be established in about 2 1-2 fathoms of water, about 75 yards 311 deg, 30 feet from the intersection of Shoalsford Point and Bird Island Range Lines. On the establishment of this bell buoy, Bar Buoy, a perpendicularly striped second-class nun, will be discontinued and the number of Fort Macon Spit Buoy will be changed to 1A.

"Bird Island Range Rear Light—Color of structure to be changed—About July 21, 1915, the color of Bird Island Range Rear Light structure will be changed from white to red."

Miss Daisy Edwards returned yesterday morning from Baltimore, Washington and other northern cities.