

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN ELIZABETH CITY.

# THE WEEKLY ADVANCE

A NEW PAPER WITH AN INCREASING CIRCULATION

VOL II ELIZABETH CITY, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15 1912 NO. 47

## Prominent Citizen Ends Life By Bullet

### H. T. Greenleaf Sr. Finds Pistol In Drawer and Blows Out Life that Had Become A Burden.

Elizabeth City was shocked Tuesday evening by the news that Mr. H. T. Greenleaf, Sr. had taken his own life by firing a pistol ball into his brain. The deed was done at five o'clock Tuesday afternoon, when his wife was startled by the report of a pistol in one of the rooms up stairs.

Not strong enough to climb the stairs herself, Mrs. Greenleaf sent the cook up to see what had happened. Finding that Mr. Greenleaf had been shot the cook rushed down the stairs screaming for help. The alarm was heard by Mr. Henry Raper and Mr. Guy Brockett and they with a physician were the first to reach the scene. They found Mr. Greenleaf in the room of one of his sons, Louis Greenleaf. He was sitting in a chair dressed in a smoking jacket, his head bent forward on his breast. On the floor beside him lay his cane and a pistol. Back of his left ear was the ragged hole of a bullet; on his breast a red clot of blood. Dr. McMullan thought that perhaps Mr. Greenleaf had been shot in the breast also, but when the blood clot was washed away it was found that the wound in the head was the only one. As the unfortunate man's head had fallen forward the blood had dripped from the wound to his breast.

Mr. Greenleaf was still alive when the doctor reached his side; but no hope was entertained for his recovery. He passed away at two o'clock Wednesday morning.

Mr. Greenleaf had been in bad health for some time. Two years ago he was stricken with paralysis, and though he recovered sufficiently to be able to get about a little he continued all most helpless and his speech was impeded. Up to the time of his failure of health, Mr. Greenleaf was a man of unusual energy and diligence, always to be found in his office or in active work, he being surveyor for the Richmond Cedar Works.

After losing his health he became depressed. At first he made every effort to regain his strength, consulting physicians of prominence here and elsewhere. But receiving no permanent benefit he grew more despondent. Probably he had determined to take his life when the first favorable opportunity should present itself.

It was Monday that the opportunity came. Up in the room of his son, Louis Greenleaf, he found a pistol. Whether that was the object of his search no one knows or in all probability will ever know. He seized the deadly weapon, sat in a chair, placed its muzzle back of his head and pulled the trigger—and life, already to him two years too long, went out.

Mr. Greenleaf was sixty years old. He is survived by a wife and nine children: H. T. Greenleaf, Jr., J. P. Greenleaf, W. H. Greenleaf, Jay Greenleaf, and Louis Greenleaf. Mrs. C. A. Deans, Atlanta Ga., Mrs. Duckworth Glover and Mrs. E. R. Outlaw, Jr. The funeral services were held

Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the Episcopal church and were conducted by Rev. C. F. Smith. The interment took place in the Episcopal cemetery.

#### MANTEO BREEZES

**New Firm Opens**  
Manteo, N. C., Nov. 13th—A new firm, the Manteo Buggy and Sundry Company, has recently opened its doors in this city in the Roanoke Hotel Building. Mr. R. C. Evans, owner of this building is the head of the new firm, which will carry a line of marine and carriage hardware, manufacture carts and wheels and do general blacksmithing and repair work.

**New Wharf At Nags Head**  
The Eastern Carolina Transportation Company has just completed a new wharf at Nags Head at cost of \$1,800.

**Occupying New Store**  
Mr. Theo. Meekins is occupying his new building opposite the Tranquil House with a stock of general merchandise excellent and conveniently arranged and presenting a most attractive appearance.

**New Company Formed**  
A new company has just been formed here, of which Mr. Theo. S. Meekins is president, to build a fish freezing and ice plant on Roanoke Island. Plans for the immediate building of the plants are on foot and they are expected to be in operation by next season.

Mrs. J. W. Casey is quite sick at her home here.

Miss Mary Probst is a guest at the Tranquil House.

Mr. Wright of New York is here for the season's hunting, a guest at the Tranquil House.

The Roanoke Hotel, now under new and permanent management has been receiving most excellent patronage this week. Manteo now has a meat market, Mr. C. F. Bliven having recently opened one near the Postoffice in clean and sanitary quarters.

Mrs. A. H. Davenport has been critically sick for several days.

#### MRS. EMILY RIDDICK BURIED AT NIXONTON

The remains of Mrs. Emily Riddick, who died in Gatesville last Monday were brought here for interment Wednesday afternoon. The funeral took place at Mrs. Riddick's old home at Nixonton.

Mrs. Riddick was about seventy-five years old and had been for some time in failing health. She was a Miss Whidbee before marriage and both her own and her husband's family have been quite prominent in this section for many years.

Mrs. Riddick is survived by one daughter.

#### READY FOR TAXES

The tax books are in the hands of the sheriff and city tax collector. All taxes for the current year should be paid promptly.

#### BISHOP STRANGE AT LAKE LANDING

Lake Landing, N. C., Nov. 11—According to previous announcement in the Mission Herald, St. George's church was honored by the presence of Bishop Robert Strange, on November 10th 1912. Two services were held in the church at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Bishop preached at both services. Holy communion was held at 11 A. M. services, assisted by Rev. T. J. Johnson preacher in charge here at Lake Landing. The confirmation service was at the 7:30 P. M. meeting. A large congregation was in attendance at both of the services. Three persons received the apostolic sign of confirmation by laying on of the Bishop's hands.

#### NOTICE

The agents of the Eureka Mattress and cleaning company are back in the city for a few weeks. Those desiring clean pure sanitary beds should notify us at once. We clean feather beds and pillows, make feather beds into mattresses and make over Hair felt and all kinds of old mattresses. We have made over and cleaned over 2,000 beds since we have been in Elizabeth City without a single complaint. We have worked for all the prominent people in Elizabeth City. Recommendation and references will be furnished on application. We are going to take a few more orders at our advertising prices which is about half of our regular price. Let us call and explain. A card brings our representative who will quote you prices, show you samples, etc.

**C. W. CLAFFIN**  
Box 194 or Phone 554 Fearing House — Elizabeth City N. C. (Advertisement)

**FOR SALE**—One E. C. Smith double barrel, twelve gauge shot-gun, barrels made of arm or steel left modified choke, right cylinder, twenty-seven inches long.

Apply to **W. S. HARNEY**  
Edenton, N. C.  
N 15-22-29

#### HIS NECK BROKEN BUT LIFE SAVED

Manteo, N. C., Nov. 12th—Wynn Dough, the six-year-old son of Mr. Otis Dough who lives near the site of Old Fort Raleigh, had the misfortune some time ago to have his neck dislocated by a fall. He is now alive and apparently on the road to full recovery.

Wynn was pushed from the porch by a playmate and falling down the steps struck the earth on his head. The blow knocked the neck joint out of socket leaving the head inclined forward almost at right angles with the body. By a miracle, almost however, the spinal cord was not severed.

Dr. E. F. Gates took the boy to Baltimore to a hospital. The X ray revealed the position of the dislocated joint and the bones were adjusted to their proper position. In a plaster paris jacket the boy returned home last week and was well enough to attend Sunday School Sunday.

#### CANDIDATE FOR COLLECTOR OF CUSTOMS

Mr. J. H. LeRoy is candidate for appointment as deputy collector of customs of the port of Elizabeth City to succeed D. O. Newberry. Numbers are signing the petition for his appointment.

#### NOTICE

**FOR SALE**—One sixty Acre Farm, One mile from Elizabeth City. Good dwelling and out houses.

**W. A. WORTH.**

#### FOR SALE

**FOR SALE**—One horse and buggy. Horse 6 years old, perfectly gentle and without a blemish. Not afraid of automobiles.

Apply to **W. W. SISK**  
308 Cedar Street  
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.  
N15-11

## No Money Required (Editorial)

"It takes money to run a newspaper," says an exchange. What an exaggeration. What a mistake. What a departure from the fair field of truth. In plain English, what a whopper. It doesn't take money to run a newspaper. Why bless your soul, a newspaper can run without money. It is a charitable institution, a child of the air, a creature of a dream. It can go on and on, when any other concern would be in the hands of a receiver with cobwebs in the windows and the hinges off the doors.

It takes wind to run a newspaper. It takes gall. It takes scintillating acrobatic imagination a half dozen white shirts and an advertising mileage book to run a newspaper—but money—heavens to Betsy and six hells round, whoever needed money to run a newspaper?

Kind words are the medium of exchange that do the business for the editor—kind words and social tickets. When you see an editor with money, watch him. He'll be paying his bills the next thing you know, and disgracing his profession.

Never give money to an editor. Make him trade it out. He likes to swan.

Then when you die, after you have stood around for ten years and sneered at his little paper, be sure to have your

wife to send in for three extra copies, and forewarn her not to send, when she reads the generous and touching notice about you, fifteen cents to the editor. It would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupting thing, and the editor knows it. What he wants is your heartfelt thanks. Then he can thank the printers and they, if they ever get any money for their work can thank heaven.

Always give your job work to the newspaper's competitor or better still to a traveling man. But when you've got some notices that have to be published ask the editor to cut his rates. And then get your church envelopes and your lodge stationery printed somewhere else, but flood the newspaper with beautiful thoughts in the shape of resolutions of respect and cards of thanks.

But money—scorn the filthy thing. Don't let the editor know anything about it. He sleeps on paper. He lives on ink. Any clothing house will promise him a suit of clothes for advertising space and then when they've got half the advertising damn him for the balance due on the suit.

Oh no, dearly beloved, nothing personal we assure you. You know an editor can't afford to make anybody mad. This big shot is not aimed at poor little you. It ain't even original.

## MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE AGAIN Baffles Investigation

### Young Swede Who Was Guest of Honor on Hunting Party Can Not Be Found.

Another tragedy this week probably is added to the history of the waters of the Carolina coast.

From the time of Raleigh's lost colony, secret after secret has been hidden in the placid bosom of these inland seas and lakes, some of which are still as far from fathomed as the fate of those who nearly three centuries and a half ago passed out of sight on Roanoke Island.

The supposed tragedy this time occurred on Nags Head, the very spot where Dr. Hathaway of this city maintains that Raleigh's colonists made their last stand against loneliness and savages.

Some three weeks ago there came to Elizabeth City a young Norwegian machinist, who obtained employment at the Elizabeth City Iron and Supply works. He was an attractive fellow, of good manners and educated, speaking English with ease.

Mr. Andrew Sanders took a liking to the young man whose name was Oscar Frederick and took him into his home as a boarder.

On last Wednesday, Andrew Sanders and Joe Haskett organized a hunting party in young Frederick's honor. There are, it seems a number of Swedes along the coast, and aside from the pleasure of the hunting trip it was thought that Frederick would enjoy seeing his countrymen in the neighborhood of Nags Head.

The party left Elizabeth City in Rev. H. S. gas boat and reached Nags Head occupied "The Teddy" cottage, which is owned by Mr. Sanders.

On Saturday morning Frederick was left in a "blind" on the Fresh Pond to shoot ducks. His companions cautioned him, it is said, to remain there until they returned—as the rest were going to some distance to shoot squirrels.

Returning to the blind later in the day they found it deserted. After some search a canoe was found which had been left at the blind and in the bottom of this boat was discovered Frederick's gun. There was no further trace however, of the Norwegian himself.

A searching party was quickly organized and these filled the air with shoutings and swung their ghostly torches on the shores of the lake until far into the night. But the search was crossed without avail.

All day Sunday it was continued the bottom of the "pond" being dragged for the missing man's body again and again. Each new trial, however, proved as fruitless as the last and what became of Oscar Frederick remains a mystery.

One of the papers in which reports of the tragedy appeared, advanced the theory that Frederick was robbed and that his body was made way with to hide the evidence of the lesser crime. Those acquainted with the section discountenance the theory the region being sparsely settled and that by men of peaceable habits. Besides, it is not believed that the missing man had in his possession anything that would have tempted robbery the report that he was wealthy being un-

founded. It has been suggested again that perhaps Frederick had grown dissatisfied and was anxious to leave the section for some larger city. No reason has been brought forward however, as to why Frederick should have made any secret of his departure.

The theory that he was drowned in the Fresh Pond seems much the more tenable—and that strange lake of fresh water on Nags Head's shifting sands may yet give up the body of the missing man.

#### HIGH SCHOOL SCRIBBLINGS

The boys of the foot-ball team and Grammar Schools are busy practicing for the match game between the New Bern High School and Elizabeth City High School Teams, which will come off Friday afternoon. It is hoped that a large crowd will attend the game, and encourage the home team by their interest.

The play-ground at the High School Building presents a most animated and lively scene at the morning recess, when some seven hundred children are busy enjoying the sliding boards, swings, saw-saws and merry-go-round, that through the kindly efforts of the Rev. C. F. Smith and Hon. Bushrod Leigh, and through the contributions of the children themselves, have been placed on the play ground for them.

The editors and business managers of the High School paper, "The Latler," which will make its first appearance somewhere about the first of December are busily at work, in their various departments. The business men of the town are helping the young folks in their venture, and the paper promises to be a credit to those who have it in charge.

Miss Marie Whitehurst of the class 1913 sustained quite severe injuries through a fall, last week and was absent from her class for several days.

Mr. Medford Johnson of the Senior Class was confined to his home through sickness for several days.

#### TO TEACHERS AND PATRONS OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Do not forget that the exchange period for books on the adopted list ends Dec. 1st 1912 except for histories of the United States, which extends to July 1, 1913.

N15-11 **W. M. HINTON**  
Superintendent

Rev. C. F. Smith will conduct services at weeksville in the Episcopal church Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

Mrs. C. P. Brown entertained the "Rook Club" most charmingly Friday afternoon at her home on Pennsylvania Ave. A very interesting game was enjoyed, at the close of which tempting refreshments were served. This is a new social organization and promises to be a very popular one.