

STATE CAN PROVE RATES REASONABLE

ACCORDING TO E. J. JUSTICE, RAILROADS' FIGURES ARE MISLEADING.

DISPATCHES FROM RALEIGH

Doings and Happenings That Mark the Progress of North Carolina People Gathered Around the State Capitol.

E. J. Justice, author of the Justice Freight rate act and now of the department of justice at Washington, was in Raleigh recently in conference with Governor Craig, Attorney General T. W. Bickett and Messrs. Winston & Biggs, counsel for the state, regarding preparations for the cross-examination of the railroad officials the latter part of this month with a view to breaking down the force of the array of figures presented by the railroad companies on direct examination.

In the conference were also a number of freight rate experts whom the state will use in the presentation of evidence for the state and cross-examining the witnesses for the railroad companies. These were President Fred N. Tate of the Freight Rate Association, High Point; J. C. Forester, rate expert for the Greensboro board of trade; W. S. Creighton, expert for the Charlotte board of trade, and T. J. Ryan, expert for the North Carolina Furniture Manufacturers' Association, High Point.

The whole scope of the rate situation and the evidence that has been presented by the railroad companies were considered, and a general line of procedure agreed upon. These prospective witnesses for the state were directed to work out figures that will break down the position taken by the railroad companies as to contractors effect or injustice of the reduced rates prescribed by the Justice act.

After the conference, Mr. Justice took occasion to say that he regards the figures presented by the railroad companies as entirely and grossly misleading and that he has pointed out these fallacies to the counsel for the state and the experts, so that they may work out the real facts that should control the final fixing of the rates. He says the railroad companies have entirely too great a part of the operating expenses of their lines charged against the intrastate freight business and have their operating expenses placed a whole lot too high as well.

He remarked that if the intrastate business for the other states served by the Southern Railroad Company were figured out on the same basis as that applied in North Carolina, they would represent fully 200 per cent of operating expenses of the whole system. He insists that the counsel for the state will have no trouble in breaking down the figures the railroad companies have presented, and that the reasonableness of the rates prescribed will be fully vindicated.

Too Late to Prevent Lynching.

Speeding 18 miles across country in automobiles under urgent orders from Governor Craig to avert a threatened lynching, Assistant Adjutant General Gordon Smith and Capt. W. F. Moody, commanding a squad of 40 men of Company B, Third Regiment North Carolina Guard, reached their destination just beyond Wendell, across the county line in Johnston county, only to find the body of the negro they were attempting to save riddled with bullets and his head literally beaten into a pulp. A mob of infuriated citizens had taken him from Sheriff Grimes of Johnston county and his deputies and taken his life for his confessed crime of murdering Mrs. William Lynch recently. The victim of the lynching was Jim Wilson, who was arrested as a suspect at Warsaw, later confessed the crime and claimed that there were four or five accomplices, whose names he gave.

Gathering War Records.

Capt. Hollis C. Clark of the United States Army has returned to Washington after a conference with Marshall Delancey Haywood relative to the gathering of copies of authenticated Revolutionary War records for the purpose of publishing them in a series of government volumes. Captain Hollis is in charge of this work for the war department and is appointing competent representatives in each of the thirteen original states to seek out and copy desirable documents for the publication.

Miss Territory is Tied Free.

Special from Washington says the territory in the South freed from cattle ticks and released from quarantine has been increased by 17,300 square miles by an order issued by the acting secretary of agriculture, effective February 15, 1914, releasing additional portions of Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Oklahoma and Texas.

In North Carolina: The counties of Moore, Hoke, Scotland, Robeson and New Hanover.

Investigating Railroad Sale.

The work of taking testimony as to the receivership, sale and partition of the old Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad when it was divided between the Southern and Atlantic Coast Line in 1894 was resumed by the corporation commission recently, J. W. Fry of Greensboro and W. T. Kyle, now of the traffic department of the Norfolk Southern, being the witnesses examined.

The state was represented by A. L. Brooks of Greensboro as counsel and the railroad companies by Assistant General Counsel George Elliott, of the Atlantic Coast Line.

The hearing was a continuation of the session some weeks ago when Harry Walters, chairman of the board of directors of the Atlantic Coast Line, and a number of officials of both the Coast Line and the Southern testified as to the circumstances of the purchase of the road by the two roads and its partition between them.

A special feature of the testimony of both Mr. Fry and Mr. Kyle was that about two years before the receivership of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley, of which they were respectively general manager and general traffic manager, there were overtures from the Norfolk & Western for the construction of a connecting link between the C. F. & Y. V. at Mount Airy and the Norfolk & Western at the most accessible point in Virginia, and that some part of such a link was actually graded, but never ironed.

Furthermore, they stated, that when the Norfolk & Western later purchased the Roanoke & Southern, Roanoke to Winston-Salem, this plan for the Mount Airy extension was abandoned, the newly acquired line giving intersection with the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley at Rural Hall. Then there were overtures of traffic arrangements between the two roads and the officers of the C. F. & Y. V. were invited to New York for a meeting to work out traffic arrangements that would make Rural Hall and Winston-Salem basing point for freight rates much on the order of, if not quite so low, as those Virginia cities enjoy. This meeting was never held and the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley soon thereafter went into the hands of a receiver and was later divided between the Atlantic Coast Line and the Southern.

Report of Fish Commission.

The report of Fish Commissioner J. H. LeRoy to the state geological board made a remarkable showing as to differences between the fisheries conditions in this state and Virginia.

In the first place, he showed that the lack of law in this state against the catching and marketing of undersize mullet is making possible terrible inroads on the mullet crop in this state. Of late shipments of undersize mullet to Norfolk and other Virginia points have been condemned and the fish not only stopped from being sold, but actually confiscated and destroyed. Now the undersize fish are being marketed in this state.

It is insisted that the catching and sale of such small fish should be prohibited in this state to assure their being left in the water for further growth.

Move Marshal's Office.

All of the furniture and equipment of the office of United States marshal was shipped from Greensboro to Asheville, where Marshal Webb will have his offices in the future. It is probable that the offices here vacated by the removal will be occupied by the office force of Revenue Agent Vanderbilt, who has been directed by Commissioner Osborne to move his offices from Asheville to Greensboro.

Nine Postmasters Confirmed.

The following North Carolina postmasters were confirmed: P. H. Linville, Walnut Cove; A. Elmer Powell, Whiteville; Gaither G. Blackwelder, China Grove; J. M. McCracken, Graham; W. G. Bradshaw, High Point; F. C. Gilliam, Kannapolis; G. H. Russell, Laurinburg; E. C. Winchester, Monroe; James W. Smith, Norwood.

Governor Issues Requisition.

Governor Craig issued a requisition on the governor of Alabama for P. L. Kincaid, now being held in Huntsville, Ala. for the North Carolina authorities. He is wanted in High Point on a charge of defrauding the Columbia Furniture Company of High Point out of \$406.

Revenue Officers Make Raid.

State Revenue Officers H. G. Gulley, J. P. Stell and J. E. Lowe returned recently from a place in Johnston county, fifteen miles below the town of Smithfield, where they went a few days ago, and where they destroyed two thousand gallons of beer, one barrel of molasses and another barrel of low wine. The officers have for some time had this trip in mind, and are of the opinion that had they struck at the point at the proper time they would have been able to catch the owners of the business.

Trustees Take No Action.

After a spirited discussion of the subject the trustees of the University of North Carolina in annual session at Raleigh a few days ago decided not to take any action as to petitioning for \$20,000 from the Carnegie fund for the erection of Y. M. C. A. building at the University, but made it clear that in the event the students raised the \$25,000 they desire and secure the \$20,000 from the Carnegie fund for a Y. M. C. A. building, that the board will provide \$200 a year for maintenance.

APPEAL TO ST. VALENTINE



HIS line of hearts you've laid away. Consists, St. Valentine, you say. Of those uncalled for, staid, antique, The kind that lovers seldom seek? So still they seem and yet perchance Within them burns some old romance.

That started happily, but died through some mistake unheeded. Ah, Valentine, on this your day Release those hearts you've laid away.

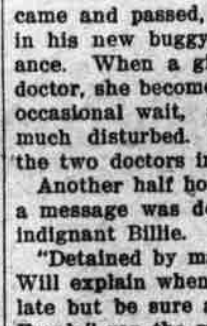
Who owned them all, did this one wait In indecision till too late? Was this one withered by a word From some old gossip overheard? This one is old, yet came to you Trusting and light when it was new, And one mayhap is waiting yet Who loved it and can't forget. And so, St. Valentine, we pray Give back the hearts you've laid away.

I'm sure that they will find the way Back to the love of yesterday; Give heed to this poor plea of mine, Give them a chance, St. Valentine, And there is one within your store That I have long been seeking for. And since her heart, the best of them, Is there among the rest of them, Make this Emancipation day: Set free the hearts you've laid away. —Reynolds Smith Pickering, in Puck.

SAINT VALENTINE AND THE IMP

Happy Ending of Lovers' Quarrel That Had the Usual Foolish Beginning in Jealousy.

By LYDIA F. PFEASTER.



A LOVER'S quarrel is a very serious matter; a lover's quarrel on the 13th of the month is worse; but the climax of calamities, in a lover's quarrel on the 13th of February.

But, it was on this night that Frank Miller and his sweetheart, Billy Mayfair, were doomed to disagree. They were both invited to a St. Valentine party and Billie sat, dressed and expectant, waiting for her lover to take her to the party.

The hour set for Frank's arrival came and passed, but no young man in his new buggy put in an appearance. When a girl is engaged to a doctor, she becomes accustomed to an occasional wait, and Billie was not much disturbed. Frank was one of the two doctors in Hiwassa.

Another half hour crawled by, then a message was delivered to the now indignant Billie. "Detained by matter of importance. Will explain when I come. May be late but be sure and wait for me," Frank, ran the message.

Disappointed, yet patient, Billie seated herself by the sitting-room window. Suddenly her small brother, Eustace, otherwise known as the Imp, gave a shout from his perch on the front gate.

"Sis, come here! Come here this minute." Billie was glad of a diversion and obeyed at once. "Look!" He pointed wildly down the road. "Ain't that Frank kiltin' along the cross road? Gee Whiz! It is, and that's Marge Roper he's got. They're goin' to the party."

Yes; it was Frank, and it was plain to be seen that he had taken the crossroad to avoid passing her house. Billie did not stop to think, much less to reason. She stopped for nothing. The Imp, usually compelled to retire with the chickens, was allowed to act as his sister's escort to the party, much to his delight.

Arrived there, Billie, to the dismay of other less attractive girls and the joy of the favored swains, flirted outrageously with Lewton, the storekeeper, Harvey the lawyer and — most basely of all—with Dr. Louis Davis, the rival doctor.

Widow Candia, who lived alone and had selected this evening of all others to fall down the cellar stairs and break her arm?

He had to set the bone; then, as ill luck would have it, no one could be found to go for her granddaughter, Marge Roper. The old woman could not be left alone. The young doctor was forced to offer his services.

This had taken time, still if Billie had cared the least bit for him, she would have waited. There was no question about it.

As for Billie, no sooner had Frank gone than she called her brother from a game of marbles and, refusing the escort of Dr. Davis, went home.

The remainder of that night she passed in tears, and it was with a heavy heart that she rose on Valentine's day.

The day itself was beautiful and mild—with a south wind blowing. The Imp had swallowed his breakfast and was begging his sister to make a kite. It was while she was cutting and pasting on this toy that he, in chattering about the neighborhood at large, told her the reason for Frank's delay the evening before. He had heard it at the party.

"Yes," he finished as his sister, with a shaking hand, passed him his completed kite, "he had to fetch Marge Roper, himself. That was when we saw him, wasn't it, Sis?"

It would have been difficult to classify Billie's sensations. She felt mean and unworthy, yet there was a streak of pure glory running through all. Frank was noble and self-sacrificing and—best of all—he was faithful.

Clearly, she must apologize. It was hard to do, but it was the only way out. She wasted the morning in wretched indecision then, at last, a thought struck her. Why not get out of it gracefully by writing a valentine. She could be much bolder—on a valentine.

The valentine was written. It must be delivered that day by a messenger, and, since the Imp had helped to cause the trouble, he must act the part of St. Valentine's envoy and make peace.

She put on her pretty brown dress and her brown and scarlet toque and went forth in search of the small boy.

When she found him he was having much enjoyment with the kite. As Billie tramped across the new ground towards him, she saw a tall, broad-shouldered man in a long overcoat backed up against the fence watching the Imp's maneuvers with the kite.

She decided to pretend she had not seen him, though a wonderful scheme darted into her brain as soon as she caught sight of him.

She soon reached the Imp, and after a few earnest words with her he drew in the kite. They worked over it a minute then, while she held it aloft, he took the cord and scampered away. An obliging puff of wind came along and shot the kite upward. The Imp sped on. The kite, true to its nature, swayed from side to side and, as the boy paid out the twine, soared upward, made an erratic side-swipe, zigzagged around for a hundred yards or more, then, with a triumphant spurt of speed, sailed into a leafless cherry tree near the fence.

The Imp came to a halt and looked mournfully at the kite nodding its three-cornered head over a limb. Then, apparently for the first time, the small boy discovered Dr. Frank Miller standing near him.

"Please, Frank," whined the Imp, "get me the kite. You can stand on the fence and reach it with your cane."

And, since the Imp had a sweet, unkind sister, poor Frank climbed the fence and, after a trial or two, dislodged the kite which came swaying downward with a waggish, grotesque movement into his hand.

Pinned across his knowing face was a sheet of note paper on which, in Billie's writing, was scribbled the following:

"Frank, you dear, cross old Valentine! Don't be horrid any more, but give your heart-broken Billie forgiveness."

The Imp, grinning in sympathy, was left suddenly with his mouth ajar in amazement at a long-legged madman tearing across the field, headed for a brown and red apparition and, to the Imp's disgust, carrying the kite with him.

"Ain't big folks silly?" remarked the Imp. (Copyright by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



Advertisement for Castoria. Includes text: '900 DROPS', 'ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT', 'Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN'. Also features a large signature 'Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher' and the text 'The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of'.

Advertisement for Whittmore's Shoe Polishes. Includes text: 'The Pioneer. "Who started the first exposure of the underworld?" "I guess it was the first volcano." STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION "Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick, sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes.'

Advertisement for Pape's Diapepsin. Includes text: 'Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eruptions of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, or foul breath. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.'

Advertisement for What is Home. Includes text: 'What is Home WITHOUT A JAR OF MOTHERS JOY? CURES COUGH & PNEUMONIA LIKE MAGIC. GOOSE GREASE CO. GREENSBORO, N. C.'

Advertisement for Tutt's Pills. Includes text: 'TAKE Tutt's Pills. The first dose often restores the invalid, giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body. GOOD DIGESTION, regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25 cts. KODAKS and High Grade Finishing. Mail orders give special attention. Prices reasonable. Services prompt. Send for Free List. KANSAS CITY, MO. CHARLES, S. G.'

Advertisement for Charlotte Directory. Includes text: 'WANTED Men to learn barber trade. Few weeks required. Steady position for some. Wonderful demand for barbers. Wage while learning; free catalog; write RICHMOND BARBER COLLEGE, Richmond, Va. Baited Eye Salve GRANULATED STYCHING LIDS. CHARLOTTE DIRECTORY. TYPEWRITERS. New, rebuilt and second hand. 25 to 50 and guaranteed satisfactory. We call attention to all makes. We repair all makes. W. E. CRAWFORD & COMPANY, Charlotte, N. C. W. N. U., CHARLOTTE, NO. 2-1914.'

Advertisement for Potash. Includes text: 'Too Much Weed? Ruins Many a Cotton Crop. The answer is—Balance your fertilizer! The idea that cotton doesn't need much POTASH belongs to a past age. Few soils have enough available Potash to produce the best cotton. Try a cotton fertilizer with 5 to 10 Potash and see Kallit liberally in side-dressings. Add to an ordinary fertilizer an equal amount of Kallit. Potash Pays. Write us for the book on Cotton Culture and for prices on any amount of Potash from a Scotch bag up to 1000 tons. GERMAN KALI WORKS, Inc., 21 Broadway, New York City. Telephone, 219-4600. Sole Agents for the South: The Carolina Fertilizer Co., 101 North Salisbury Street, Raleigh, N. C. Telephone, 1-2121.'