

WOMEN FIGHT BATTLE.

Desperate Conflict Lasts Over an Hour.

Chicago, Sept. 16.—Mrs. Julia Tripp, of Chicago, wife of a jewelry manufacturer and Mrs. Jacob Silber, of New York, today are dead in a fashionable Hyde Park apartment house, at Fifty Sixth street and Prarie avenue, as the result of a pistol and knife duel lasting an hour, while crowds gathered in the street, none daring to interfere.

Finally, when Mrs. Tripp fell dead with 15 bullets in her body, Mrs. Silber, who three times had re-loaded her revolver, fired two shots into her own body and dropped to the floor, dying shortly afterwards.

The women were sisters in law and a strange jealousy was the cause of the duel.

When the police reached the scene they found that Mrs. Tripp had been shot in the arms, legs, body and head, and that one bullet had carried away a part of her right ear and the forefinger of her left hand was shot off. Her face scratched and her clothing torn in shreds.

During the hour's battle the women wrecked the nine rooms in the Tripp flat. It was not until Mrs. Tripp was dead and Mrs. Silber was unconscious on the floor that a policeman appeared. Mrs. Tripp twice went out on the front porch and screamed for help. She was covered with blood and had hardly strength to stand. No one went to her assistance and her sister-in-law each time dragged her back in to the flat.

A strange jealousy is the only theory advanced for the tragedy. Tripp said his sister-in-law was jealous of his wife's attentions to himself. Mrs. Silber separated from her husband about six months ago. She went to Europe with a party of relatives and friends, and returned early last month. She had a fortune in her own right, but was without a home. Mrs. Tripp suggested to her husband that the woman come to live with them, and she accepted an invitation from them both.

Mrs. Silber had only been a day in the house when she first manifested her jealousy. She cried in anger when she saw her brother kiss his wife. At first Mrs. Tripp was amused, refusing to take the woman's protests seriously. She continued to treat the jealous outbursts lightly, finding them a series of amusement, until last week when Mrs. Silber said she was determined to put a stop to all display of affection.

Tripp interlarded and told his sister she would have to leave the home unless she became reasonable. He shared his wife suspicion that his sister was mentally unbalanced. Two physicians were brought to the house, ostensibly as guests, but in reality to observe Mrs. Silber. They agreed that she was sane and thought she would soon rule her jealous impulses.

Other Fellow's Wickedness.

Waxhaw Enterprise.

Not a few persons have lately been heard to express the opinion that the destructive droughts of this summer have been upon this community on account of the wickedness of the people. While we have some notions of our own on a proposition like that, we shall not here attempt to scold the ideas of those who are inclined to the view above stated. Suffice it to say in this connection that in about nine cases out of every ten the fellow who takes that view of it is ready to lay the whole blame on the other fellow's wickedness.

Got a Deserved Thrashing on Train.

An unknown man, passenger on No. 11 Thursday morning, was soundly whipped by P. F. Rice, another passenger, because of the unknown's rough treatment of a defenseless woman, with a baby in arms, who had innocently seated herself in the unknown's place.

Passengers stated that at Greensboro a woman, whose name was not learned, got on the train, and took a seat where there was a grip and some parcels. Doubtless, as is often the case, the car was more or less crowded and every man perhaps, was occupying a whole seat, for men as a rule nowadays, are hogs on trains, and will let a woman or any number of them stand up till they fall down from exhaustion before they will offer to give up a seat or even divide a seat. Women themselves are often guilty of the same breach of manners.

At any rate the woman took the seat. Presently its owner came in from the smoker and told the woman in very bad spirit that she had his place. Looking several daggers at her he sat down in the seat ahead. In a short time he twisted around and scowled at her. Meanwhile the little scene was being watched by other passengers, especially by the Mr. Rice mentioned and by a Mr. Ballard, who occupied the seat just behind the woman.

Again in a few moments the man got up and facing the woman and the baby, told her roughly that she had no right to his seat. The woman began to weep. The tears brought Rice to his feet and he showed his utter distaste for the proceedings by knocking the unknown passenger down and giving him what was no doubt the worst beating that worthy ever received in his life.

After having punished him good and plenty, he pinned him to the floor until the conductor sent the man into the next car. Meanwhile a dozen men whose veins had a gentleman's blood in 'em, stood by with itching palms, ready to lend a hand should Mr. Rice have need of aid, which he didn't at least not so as you could tell it.

Traveling on trains these days does not make for belief that our boasted Southern chivalry is epidemic. Everybody who travels at all has seen timid, frightened, nervous women walk the length of a car, hunting for a seat, often carrying a child, while several more tug at her skirts, and never a man offers her a seat, although it may be that half the seats are occupied by one "lord of creation"—brother to the ox. Stylishly dressed women are often worse than the men under such circumstances, and can calmly turn their heads from a poorer sister to the passing landscape with all the indifference imaginable. In short people on trains have little or no politeness of regard for the feelings or rights of others and will do things then that they would not be caught doing in their home towns.

Fined \$500 For Selling Liquor.

Salisbury, Sept. 16.—In Rowan county court here yesterday, C. M. Bailey and Homer E. Miller, each of whom formerly conducted large saloons in Salisbury prior to the first of January of this year, submitted to the charge of retailing in seven cases. By agreement with attorneys on each side a fine of \$500 and costs was imposed. Judge Miller refused to reduce the sentence of two years on the county roads as imposed upon John M. Freeman for retailing.

Cocaine Dealer Fined.

Correspondence of the Observer.

High Point, Sept. 15.—In the recorder's court this morning a negro by the name of Patterson was convicted for the illegal sale of cocaine and fined \$50. Through his attorneys he appealed to the Superior Court and will likely be arraigned for trial next week. This man conducts a drug store in the negro section of High Point and the police authorities are of the opinion that he has furnished at least a portion of the supply of cocaine to the many negro fiends in this town. He stoutly protested his innocence and went to considerable expense employing attorneys, having here to defend him; Col. J. C. L. Harris, of Raleigh, and Judge W. P. Bynum, of Greensboro. With them appeared Col. Wescott Robertson, of the local bar.

Patterson is a licensed druggist, coming here from Raleigh where he was educated. "Doctor" Blue, for whom a warrant is outstanding for selling a deadly drug to a negro without a prescription and who has left for parts unknown, was a clerk in Patterson's drug store. It is claimed by the police that Blue intended to sell the negro cocaine but made a mistake and delivered oxalic acid. This acid, they charge, was afterwards given to the wife of Ben Redwin and was the immediate cause of her death, she being the negro woman died so miserably here a few days ago. The outcome of Patterson's trial in the Superior Court will be watched with a great deal of interest, especially among the druggists here and the members of his own race.

Drastic Prohibition Law.

Mobile, Ala., Sept. 16.—On a search warrant, sworn out by Sheriff Dragon, the home of Charles Nelson, at No. 5 Conti street, was invaded by five deputy sheriffs and searched for liquors, despite the protests of the family. Nelson formerly kept a saloon at No. 3 Conti street, and now conducts a soft drink establishment here.

This is the first instance in this city of the invasion of the home of a citizen under the provisions of the drastic Fuller Law.

"The deputies," said Mrs. Nelson, "turned beds upside down, ransacked bureau drawers, writing desks, sideboards, etc. Finally they went into my daughters' rooms and demanded that the trunks be opened. My husband told them they would have to break them open. I finally unlocked the trunks and the girls had to take their clothing out of the trunks while the deputies standing over them. The only liquor found was a half-pint in a sideboard drawer. The officers carried that away with them."

Auto Transfer Co., Start Machine Monday.

Beginning with Monday, the 12th, the Auto Transfer Co., of Wilkesboro, inaugurated a regular schedule between Wilkesboro and Taylorsville.

An auto car with a capacity of four people and light baggage will be operated daily, leaving North Wilkesboro early enough to make 9 o'clock train at this place, and returning will leave Taylorsville immediately after the noon train arrives. The trip can be made in about two hours.

This route shortens the distance from North Wilkesboro to Charlotte 74 miles; North Wilkesboro to Statesville 87 miles and the trip from North Wilkesboro 5 hours and to Statesville 8 hours, and it will be a great convenience to persons wishing to make the trip and we hope it will be patronized to such an extent that it will not have to be taken off.

Sample Railroad Suit.

Greensboro Record.

A great case was being tried in Graham court yesterday before Judge Biggs and a jury. Three men are suing the Southern Railway for failure to let them off a train at Reidsville. The evidence showed that the train made the usual stop; that a woman and child, if not others, alighted, yet when some distance out from Reidsville some one pulled the bell cord and the train stopped. The conductor found that one of the three men did the work and asked what was the trouble. They said they wanted to be put off at Reidsville. He tried to reason with them but to no avail. He wrote them a pass from the next station back, but they tore it up and demanded that he run the train back to Reidsville. This he declined to do, hence the suit. This is quite the worst ever. By stopping the train the men made themselves liable to indictment; suppose another train had been following! It is easy to see what would have happened. Had the conductor run his train back to Reidsville he would have done so at the risk of the lives of his passengers and had anyone been hurt the conductor would have been almost lynched. Looks like the case should be thrown out of court. Maybe it was.

Flock of Geese Drunk.

Twenty geese owned by a neighbor of Mr. C. M. Vanstony on the corner of North Elm and Church street, got drunk Thursday night and kept the whole neighborhood awake with their wild cacklings, fights, flying contests and other all night orgies. Mrs. Vanstony had squeezed a large quantity of grapes out of which she had made grape acid (not wine) and the neighbors who owed the geese told her to throw the refuse hulls, seed and pulp, which had fermented, into the goose lot. The geese apparently enjoyed them, helping themselves all the afternoon, with the result that they got biling drunk, and cavorted around all night, not even pretending to go to sleep, but intent on keeping everybody in the neighborhood awake. All efforts to make them behave themselves only added fuel to the flames of their riotous revelry. It was such a plum sight, the whole police force went around to see it, soon finding they were unequal to the task of quieting the disturbance. Mr. Vanstony was so tickled at the sight, after his anger at not being able to sleep had subsided, that he called up several friends on the 'phone, who came around and were shocked at such carrying on in sober prohibition Greensboro. The geese never sobered up until daylight, and yesterday they would not go in fifty yards of the grape hulls. That speaks well for a goose.—Andrew Joyner Greensboro correspondence.

Admiral Schley is quoted as saying; "I like Dr. Cook's attitude immensely in this unfortunate, unnecessary and unwise controversy. He certainly has been dignified and manly in the stand he has taken in this matter." Just as Schley was in a previous notable controversy, and Cook has the sympathy of the country just as Schley had in his hour of trial.—Chronicle.

Take care of your stomach. Let Kodol digest all the food you eat, for that is what Kodol does. Every tablespoonful of Kodol digests 2 1/2 pounds of food. Try it today. It is guaranteed to relieve you or your money back. Sold by J. E. Shell, Lenoir Drug Co., and Granite Falls Drug Co.

"You Know How the Sitting Room Is Furnished—"

send out a rocker that will harmonize with the rest of the room."

Many an order like that comes in over the 'phone from old patrons who have full faith in the integrity and good judgement of this store.

We'd rather have that feeling of confidence on the part of one thousand customers than to have ten thousand customers enter the store as they do most stores—with the uneasy feeling that they might get tricked before they got out.

"What we say—we do."



Good Oak Harness Leather

measured by price—never was and never can be made cheap.

The cost of bark—labor—and time necessary to properly tan and finish, forbids it.

Its value must be measured by the service obtained, and this is the point at which all true economy asserts itself.

"WHEN IN DOUBT, BUY OF PRICE!"

Price-Cline Harness & Tanning Co

Fifteen Million Dollars.

Richmond Times Dispatch.

"Does all this good roads talk amount to anything?" is the question sometimes asked. The best answer is that more than \$15,000,000 in the form of special bond issues in the Southern States, has been voted in the last five months for the attainment of good roads.

A record has been kept at the headquarters of the Southern Commercial Congress, in Washington, of the practical results that have followed in the wake of the good roads agitation. G. Grosvenor Dave, managing director of the congress, has received a mass of authentic official data, on the basis of which he says:

"If money talks, then the South is vociferous in favor of rural betterment through better roads. Between March 1 and today the bond issues voted upon before August 31, added to appropriations made outside of regular road taxes in regions where bond issues are not to be considered, amount to \$15,375,500.

"It would not be fair to the individual States to show by exact figures how the total is arrived at, as there is in some of these States a keen interest in good roads, joined to a desire not to saddle the country with debt. But it is fair to state that the leaders in the bond issues which voted for road betterment are in order named Texas, Tennessee, Oklahoma, Florida and North Carolina.

The States other than Texas and Tennessee that show the greatest

number of counties voting for road bonds are Virginia and North Carolina. In Virginia a most interesting co-operative effort is being made. It has a name almost long enough to swamp it but the intent is there, and it will do good—the Augusta, Nelson and Albemarle Counties Co-operative Roadway Improvement Association."

Has to Haul Water.

Waxhaw Enterprise.

During the past week the Seaboard Air Line has been operating a water train between Monroe and Oseola. This train consists of several big oil tanks on flat cars and makes from four to six trips daily. The railroad's water supply at Monroe is practically exhausted on account of the continuous drouth and it is necessary to supply the numerous big locomotives coming in and out of that place with water from Oseola. At first they would hitch half a dozen or more engines together and run them down and back in one train filling the tenders at the Oseola tank. This made a magnificent sight for the boys. But later the water train was put on. The big steam pump at Oseola is operated day and night. But "they say" the stream of water in Twelve Mile creek is now "no bigger than a man's leg and threatening to dry up entirely.

It's the man who has nothing to do that doesn't have time to do anything else.