

THE EVENING FREE PRESS.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Vol. III—No. 183.

KINSTON, N. C., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1900.

Price Two Cents.

GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed Into Brief Paragraphs.

The mine disaster at Berryburg, West Va., resulted in the death of 14 men.

John McQuade lies in a hospital in Washington with a broken neck as a result of playing football Saturday. A delicate operation was performed on him and he may recover.

At Fredericksburg, Va., Saturday night Adam Jackson, colored, was shot and killed by Wm. Gunn, colored, who had served in the U. S. army. Serving in the army seems to make fools of negroes.

A large tannery at Rancho del Chopo, near Mexico City, was burned with a loss estimated at \$500,000. It was owned by a stock company in which were American, Mexican and German shareholders.

Thomas F. Brown, 12 years old, died at Charleston, S. C., Saturday, as a result of being "hazed" at Porter Military Academy. Before he died he did not give the names of the cadets who had ill treated him, and it is said that no action will be taken in the matter.

A dispatch from Fort Mead, Fla., Nov. 4, says: News has just reached here of the killing by a posse of an unknown negro at Tiger Bay, a phosphate mining camp in this county. The information is meager, and none of the names can be ascertained tonight. The negro offered an insult to a young married woman, but was frightened away. He was followed by several men who had assembled during the alarm, and it is said he was chased into a swamp and shot several times by members of the posse.

At Newport News, Va., Saturday, the Eastman building and department house, occupied by a number of families, was gutted by fire. The loss is \$20,000. Only the hardest kind of work on the part of the firemen prevented the destruction of an entire business block and a loss ten times as great. They succeeded in confining the flames within the 12 inch walls of the Eastman structure, where it raged like a mammoth furnace. There was no loss of life, thanks to the bravery of both firemen and citizens, many of whom risked their lives on the third and fourth floors to save women and children when the fire was upon them. Mrs. Harry Gordon, of Baltimore, wife of the assistant treasurer of the Academy of Music, had a narrow escape from being burned to death.

Took His Last Cent For a Drink.
The old soak, in his tattered, patched coat, shuffled up to the bar, where he had drained off so many drinks, and looked wistfully at the bottles of red liquor in a row about two arms' length away.

"Say, Jim, old boy," he said to the bartender in the most winning tones he could muster, "you wouldn't take a man's last cent for a drink, would ye?" "You bet your life I would!" snapped Jim, with the viciousness of a steel trap. Jim suspected an effort to get a drink on tick and proposed to forestall it.

"Well, I s'pose I got to have her, so set her out," and the soak heaved up a great sigh that shook his frame with emotion.

Jim heaved a much lighter weight sigh on discovering that the drink was to be paid for. He set out the bottle of the roughest goods he had in the house. The unwelcome customer poured out four fingers and drank it down with evident relish. Wiping his mouth on his coat sleeve, he reached into his pocket, and, pulling out one old, tarnished cent that he had found on the sidewalk, he slapped it on the counter. "There you are, Jim!" he gurgled.

"What's this?" yelled Jim in loud, strident tones.

"You said you'd take me last cent for a drink, and there it is."

Jim reached under the bar for a baseball bat which he always had on tap, but before he could get it out the artful soak had disappeared through the front door.—Chicago Chronicle.

Why?

It is because Ayer's Hair Vigor is a hair-food: goes right down to the roots of the hair; feeds the hair bulbs just the way they used to be fed when you were younger and more vigorous. That's why the dark, rich color of early life always comes back to your gray hair. The hair grows longer, too.

If you do not obtain the benefit you desire from use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. He will tell you just the right thing to do. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Value of a Familiar Face.

An employee of the Chicago Tribune once found the fact that his face was familiar to the late Joseph Medill decidedly to his advantage. In the last years of his life Mr. Medill did not spend much time in Chicago and took no active part in the management of his paper, but when he was in the city he went to his office pretty regularly.

He knew all the old faces, but few of the new ones, and it was too late in life for him to accustom himself to them. He never knew to whom to give "copy" that he wished printed if the managing editor happened to be absent. On one occasion he handed some to a representative of another paper who chanced to be in the building. The man had been employed on The Tribune some years previously, so his face was familiar to Mr. Medill, while the faces of the men then actually in his employ were not.

One day he suddenly inquired what had become of the old night editor.

"He's in Boston," was the reply.

"Well, I want him," said Mr. Medill.

It was explained that the man had an excellent place in Boston and probably would not care to come back, but Mr. Medill persisted that he wanted him.

"I know him," he said, "and I want a familiar face in that room. I want some one who isn't a stranger to me. Telegraph him that Medill wants him." So the man with "the old familiar face," although he was not an old man by any means, went back to The Tribune on his own terms.—Youth's Companion.

A Glimpse of the Japanese.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser, the author, widow of an English diplomat and sister of Marion Crawford, says of her life in Japan, to which her husband was minister from Great Britain:

The absence of snobbishness and kindred vices in Japan impresses itself very clearly upon one. There are two characteristics of the Japanese which stand out very boldly. Home life is paramount, and the possession of money is but lightly regarded. Any one who would pretend to be richer than he is would be calmly avoided as a fool. Money is not spoken of, the absence of it is not apologized for. A person living in a poor way gives a guest all he has to offer and is not humiliated at having to show his poverty. The rich man does not overwhelm you with his riches. He shows you one beautiful object from his collection at a time in an empty room, only beautiful through its perfect proportions, coloring and cleanliness. These people travel through life so lightly weighted, their requirements are so few in the material order, that they seem as independent as the swallows and fly where we, weighted down by the commissariat for our artificial wants, can only creep. But they hold invisible things very precious. Honor and self respect, the love of their children, the harmony of the family, the privileges of patriotism, the commonwealth of learning, these are things for which they will sacrifice much.

Tennyson and Sightseers.

Tennyson's well known aversion to sightseers and their ways gave rise to many an odd experience. Once, it is said, he complained to Queen Victoria, saying that he could no longer stay in the Isle of Wight owing to the tourists who came to stare at him.

The queen, with a kindly irony, said that she herself did not suffer much from that grievance. But Tennyson, taking her literally, replied in the same strain.

"No, madam," said he, "and if I could clap a sentinel wherever I liked I should not be troubled either."

A Resourceful Waiter.

A very rich but miserly gentleman was in the habit of dining daily at a certain restaurant, but he never tipped the waiter who attended to his wants. One day the long suffering waiter asked the gentleman "if he would condescend to accept his (the waiter's) photograph?"

"What for?" was the query.

"I thought it might make you remember the waiter, sir," was the quick reply.—London Tit-Bits.

Too Long to Wait.

"I disown you!" cried the angry parent. "I shall cut you off with a shilling!"

"Yes, sir," replied the erring son.

"And might I have the shilling now?"—Stray Stories.

From the root of the pretty flower known as white bryony can be made a decoction which acts with magical effect in curing bruises of all descriptions. It is said to be peculiarly efficacious in healing a blackened eye.

THE FAIR IS NEAR.

Begins Next Week. New Attractions. A Good, Big Time.

Among the various new and interesting attractions booked for this fair, the most prominent will likely prove to be the Olivers—Swiss Bell Ringers, whistlers, singers and dancers, grotesque acrobats and clowns, consisting of a splendid, up-to-date repertoire in vaudeville. The company is made up of six men and two lady artists. They will occupy the old theatre building, and prove themselves the best attraction ever under its roof. Adjoining the theatre building a new and startling illusion will be prescribed for the first time in this State.

Badger's animal show is indeed a splendid menagerie, occupying a large tent 75x100 feet, and nicely and comfortably equipped with seats. The performance is made by trick animals, lions, leopards, tigers, elephants, monkeys and other savage beasts. Besides these wild types of the jungle, there are Arabian horses, camels, zebras and snakes. The animals are highly trained and the show comes to us highly endorsed as a stellar attraction.

A "wild boy" from the Philippines will make his debut to the people of this section. He is said to be closely related to Aguinaldo. It is believed that the "wild boy" will not be lonesome while in Newbern.

A high grade vaudeville company of New York and Parisian artists will give regular performances. The program embraces many novelties too numerous to mention.

The "Working World"—the only one that is complete, up-to-date and full of activity—will be one of the attractions on the ground. This year the outfit is enlarged and improved.

An orchestra of five instruments—two violins, a violoncello, cornet and piano will also be a ground attraction. This orchestra has never failed to create the greatest excitement wherever it has played, for it is made up of one lone man who, by some miraculous dexterity, is enabled to play at one time upon all of the instruments enumerated above, and that too, in excellent style. The "One Man Band" is truly a novelty. Prof. McRae is he.

Those who visited the Raleigh fair came home with glowing accounts of the wonderful trained horse "Rose," and urged Secretary Green by all means to secure the animal for our great fair. One gentleman stated that it was in truth a great entertainment, the horse doing certain difficult feats which must have exercised his intelligence exactly as though it were a human being. "Rose" is the most valuable trick horse in the world, her owner having refused to sell her to a great circus for \$20,000. It would take a column of this valuable space in which to give you a fair idea of her accomplishments. It must suffice to say that all lovers of intelligent horses will be captivated by her charming talents.

The largest portable ferris wheel in the world will be in constant operation, and the brave and the fair will be afforded an opportunity of visiting the clouds without effort or danger. It will be the first big ferris wheel ever seen in this State, and comes here direct from Atlanta.

It would be cruel not to mention the merry-go-round, although it is never at a loss to speak—or squeak—for itself. As usual, it will add its quota to the fun and pleasure, and make everybody glad that he is alive.

Besides these shows, there are many other smaller affairs run by one or two individuals to a tent, that will dot the grounds generously. There will be whistle men, balloon men and men with all kinds of new devices and novelties for sale. Baby heads, knife boards and cane racks will be presided over by typical "professors" who will each contribute his share to the sum total of enjoyment. The next fair will be so great that to describe it would be to write volumes. You must take it in.

A Brain Fagger.

A conundrum which is sufficiently silly to provoke the smile of scorn and yet has an exasperating hold upon the memory is this:

"What is the difference between a man who has intermittent rheumatism and one who is well all the time and lives at home with his mother?"

A thoughtful mind might discover many differences, but here is the answer as it is set down:

"One is well a part of the time and has rheumatism others, and the other is well all the time and has a room at his mother's."—Youth's Companion.

Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at Temple-Marston Drug Co., will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents.

No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only Throat and Lung Remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

ELECTION IN THE COUNTY.

In Kinston township at 3:30 this afternoon Simmons had 175 and Carr 61 votes in No. 1 precinct, and Simmons 167 and Carr 50 in No. 2 precinct. We are unable to give any idea of the votes on the presidential and congressional tickets.

In Woodington township Simmons received 108 and Carr 8.

In Falling Creek up to late hour Simmons had 50 and Carr 11.

We believe that Carr's vote in Kinston will be less than 150 and not over 250 or 300 in the county.

LaGrange Gives Simmons 198 Majority.

LaGrange, N. C., Nov. 6, 3 p. m.—Simmons 208, Carr 10. Republicans win by small majority.

White Hall gives Simmons 80, Carr 5, and 40 to 50 Democratic majority.

Greene County Heavily For Simmons.

We learned by telephone this afternoon that Greene county would give a good majority for Simmons.

At Snow Hill, out of 112 or 115 votes Carr receives only 16; at Lizzie 78 votes have been cast for Simmons, 10 for Carr. Simmons is in a good lead at Hookerton. This was the brag Carr precinct of the county.

Sheriff Edwards says the above figures about represent the vote of Greene.

Made It Fit the Name.

"Red Rock, N. Y.," said a man who spent some time there, "isn't much of a place, but there is something interesting about it that I fancy all the world doesn't know. The present name is not the one it has always borne, and what its other name was I don't know. Whatever it was the people did not like it and concluded they would change it. There was no particular reason why they should call it Red Rock, but that was determined upon, and so Red Rock it became.

"Then in the course of time strangers of an inquiring turn of mind began to ask why the place had such a name, and as no reason could be given newcomers to the neighborhood began to want a name that meant something. This insistence grew so strong that the old residents began to look around for a reason for the name of their place, and at last they found a huge bowlder near by which they said was what had suggested the name. But the bowlder was gray instead of red, and the progressists insisted that that would not do. At last the old timers hit upon a new plan, and, procuring a barrel of red paint, they painted the big rock red. Red Rock indeed it was now, and not only was all opposition to the name overcome, but the painting of the rock every spring has become an annual festival, and the people celebrate it with a big picnic and general celebration.

"It was a new idea to me, and if there is any other town anywhere on earth that is christened every spring with red paint or any other color I don't know where it is."—New York Sun.

Read This Before You Write.

Never write poetry until you are at least 30, unless you fall in love, when it will come to you like the measles. You would better begin with stories—that is, if you have a leading idea and can invent situations. Do not attempt the novel until you have passed your fortieth year. A novel requires a knowledge of men and manners, a study of human character, and powers to create dialogue and invent surprises. I know that there have been instances when very young men have written clever poems and novels, but these were freaks of genius which do not often occur. Avoid attempts at humor. That mine has already been worked for more than it is worth, and the best of it seems to be labored. What the funny men do produce is not equal to the unintentional humor which is to be found in congressional speeches on the tariff, and in the old fashioned epigrams in the country churchyards.—Thomas Dunn English in Success.

Indefinite.

A notice which attracts the attention of many sojourners in a New Hampshire town is posted on the wall of the little railway station. The paper on which it is printed bears evidence of long and honorable service:

Notice: Loafing either in or about this room is strictly forbidden, and must be observed.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Diver-Tablets cure biliousness, constipation and headache. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by J. E. Hood.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items In Condensed Form.

Fayetteville Observer: Mr. W. J. Edwards, of Sanford, who has banks at that place, Red Springs and Maxton, is to establish a national bank in Fayetteville, making this bank the central institution.

North Carolina under the new apportionment of 200,000 to a congressional district can hold its own—get 9 members. Kansas and Nebraska in the west would lose one each as would Virginia and Maine in the east.

Mr. Lon Hawthorn, who lived near Sparta, Alleghany county, committed suicide by hanging himself Thursday. He was about 25 years of age and was married last year to an excellent young lady in Ashe county.

Raleigh Cor. Charlotte Observer: Democrats are heard to say that they are willing to wager that there will never be another senatorial primary in this State. The first one held proves conclusively that a party row is quite equal to a church fuss or a family dispute and gives a Kentucky feud but little margin.

Raleigh News and Observer: Two white men, John Mitchell and Will Adams, quarreled and then came to blows Saturday afternoon in Claude Hill's bar, on Wilmington street. Both were drinking, and both came out of the row the worse for wear. Mitchell's face looks like a topographical map, while Adams had to be sent to the hospital for repairs to a broken nose.

Clarkton Express: Cotton below 8½ cents did you say? A short time ago when cotton was bringing over 10 cents per pound, we were talking with a young farmer who had realized a fine price for his tobacco and with a twinkle in his eye he said he would hold his cotton for 12½ cents, he felt confident it would reach that point. He said his father told him if he would hold it he would be able to get 14 cents, but he would be satisfied with 12½ cents and he would let it go for 12½ cents. When will we three meet again?

Oxford Ledger: Tuesday morning about 11 o'clock Lewis Harris, with several other colored companions, was out hunting and met Thomas Maccadden, another colored man, who was riding a horse in the road near the old Gooch place not far from Berea. The party stopped and commenced to talk about going to Franklin county. During the conversation Maccadden said to Harris let me see your gun, Maccadden at the same time taking hold of the barrel. Harris held on to the stock of gun when Maccadden gave the gun a jerk Harris' hand must have gone over the hammer, as it went off lodging the lead into the heart of Maccadden, who died instantly.

AN EXCELLENT CONCERT.

The Schumann Concert Company Gave an Enjoyable Program.

Durham Daily Sun, Feb. 23.

The Schumann Grand Concert company appeared at the Durham opera house last night and rendered a program that was indeed an excellent musical treat. The audience was a large one and there was nothing lacking in the way of enthusiastic appreciation of the concert, or in the renditions on the program.

Throughout the evening every member of the company was compelled to respond to numerous encores. All in all, the Schumann Grand Concert company presents a most entertaining and enjoyable program, and if all who go to hear them do not have a delightful time, it is no fault of the company, for each member certainly does her part to make it so.

This company will play in the opera house here next Thursday night. Seats on sale at Hood's drug store.

The Best Prescription for Chills

and Fever is a bottle of Groves' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 25

How may business men carefully calculate the results of an investment? When a merchant buys a stock of goods he carefully studies the possibilities as to the profits he may make on its sale. When a banker makes an investment he calculates the probable returns. Yet, how many men make an investment in newspaper or other advertising without the slightest idea of what it is likely to produce? It rests with the merchant whether he will carefully study the conditions and the possible results of investment or make his advertising merely the fulfillment of a whim, prejudice or sentiment, rather than a business transaction.—Baltimore World.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and find it to be a great medicine," says Mr. E. S. Phipps, of Poteau, Ark. "It cured me of bloody flux, I cannot speak too highly of it." This remedy always wins the good opinion, if not praise, of those who use it. The quick cures which it effects even in the most severe cases make it a favorite everywhere. For sale by J. E. Hood.