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GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed into Brief Paragraphs.

Henry Villard, the great railway magnate, died Monday morning at his summer home on the Hudson river.

The news of McKinley's election was quietly received at Manila, and has produced no change in the situation so far as the Filipinos are concerned.

The handsome residence of Geo. Cameron, Jr., at Petersburg, Va., was destroyed by fire early Sunday morning. Loss \$10,000, covered by insurance.

The car sheds and electric plant of the Norfolk Railway & Light company, in Huntersville, a suburb of Norfolk, Va., were totally destroyed by fire Saturday. The loss is estimated at \$150,000, covered by insurance.

The Gifford Hotel was burned at Poplar Bluff, Mo., Monday morning and five persons dead and a dozen or more badly injured have been taken from the ruins. Eight or ten more bodies are supposed to be still in the ruins.

Marcus Daly, the noted Montana mine owner, died in New York Monday morning, of Bright's disease. He was one of the wealthiest mine owners in the world. He and W. A. Clark were partners, but fell out and fought each other bitterly in politics.

Col. R. M. Winne, of Fort Worth, Tex., regarding a statement made by a Chicago paper that he was authority for the report that Mr. Bryan would become a Presbyterian minister, would neither affirm nor deny that the statement came from him.

Lieutenant Commander Morgan, U. S. N., retired, who had the distinction of firing the first gun at the Spanish fleet in the battle of Manila bay, died last week at his home in Roxbury, Mass. Death was due to paralysis. He was 41 years of age.

The Russian minister of agriculture, M. Yerloff, after visiting the coal deposits recently discovered on the Black Sea coast in the government of Kutais, estimates that they will yield 1,640,000 tons annually for 60 years. He considers the quality excellent.

Mrs. Sarah Carey, of Walcutt, Mass., who scrubbed mill floors and lived like a beggar, had \$20,000 deposited in bank. This fact wasn't discovered until she was about to die, and made her will. With the exception of a few small bequests to relatives, the bulk of her money was willed to charitable institutions.

A magazine of 300 kegs of powder exploded near Williamston, Pa., Monday morning. People were thrown out of bed and the shock was like an earthquake. It was heard 15 miles. The engine house and pump were wrecked. Engineer Price was badly hurt. People rushed from their houses in terror. Only a great hole remains where the magazine stood.

There is a smallpox scare at Elkins, W. Va., five serious cases having developed during the past few days. The pest originated in one of the railroad camps four miles from town, and many people have been exposed. Both the county and city boards of health have taken action, and the president of the state board is on his way to the scene.

Charley Johnson, an old man living near Bennettsville, S. C., a year ago married a young and attractive wife. Johnson thought his wife was encouraging attentions of Sherman Evans, a young neighbor, and ordered the latter to keep away from the house. Saturday evening Evans came, despite the old man's protest, and Johnson ran a knife through his heart. Johnson has not yet been arrested.

The census office announces the population of Colorado to be 539,000 against 412,198 in 1890. This is an increase of 127,503 or 30.9 per cent. The population of the state of New Jersey as announced by the census bureau is 1,833,969, as against 1,444,933 in 1890. This is an increase of 438,736 or 30.3 per cent. The population of the state of Idaho as announced by the census bureau is 161,672, as against 84,385 in 1890. This is an increase of 87,387 or 91.7 per cent.

Attorney General McHugh, of Mississippi, has begun proceedings against the 16 cotton oil mills in that state, charging them with violating the new anti-trust law. The declaration asks for a forfeiture of charter and that the statutory penalty be imposed. It also sets forth that the mills violated the law by entering upon a combination to control the price of cotton seed, and that this combination also prevents competition among insurance companies for oil mills and competition among railroads for hauling the seed.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and find it to be a great medicine," says Mr. E. S. Phipps, of Potomac, 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.

PRESIDENTIAL LIGHTNING.

Storm's Frank Nerred a Young Law Student to Bet and He Won.

"The lightning caused me to bet on the presidential election in 1860," said a Wall street man, "and I won."

"I'm not more superstitious than the average individual," continued the man, "although my act would indicate the contrary. I was a young man in a law office in a Kentucky town. My preceptor had pasted over his desk a poster containing the portraits of all of the candidates, Lincoln and Hamlin, Breckinridge and Lane, Douglas and Johnson and Bell and Everett. The poster contained the platforms of the various parties. There was some uncertainty in that campaign. My preceptor was an enthusiastic Douglas man and wanted to bet all he had on his candidate. It was my first experience in a presidential campaign, and I had a fool notion that Bell and Everett would be elected. I had never made a money bet, but I was aching to take up my Blackstonian preceptor, although I lacked nerve."

"One day there was a thunderstorm. The lightning loosened a number of things in the town, the building in which I was a law student being one. In one of its pranks the lightning cut in the wall on which that political poster was posted. The result was that the upper part of the poster hung down from the wall, covering up all the candidates save Lincoln and Hamlin. Despite my sympathies for Bell and Everett I imagined I saw in this condition of the poster the result of that election, and a few days later when the Douglas enthusiast talked on his upper notes and offered to bet \$25 even on his man I took him up. He was very much astonished to think I would bet on Lincoln and Hamlin. He said I was a young ass and other things and that he would bet with me to teach me a lesson. After the election he asked me how I came to take the chance, for there were few Lincoln votes in the town. When I told him the source of my tip, he grew serious."

"You have won your first bet on a presidential election," he said, "but remember, young man, lightning never strikes in the same place twice."

"But it did in this case. Lincoln was re-elected."—New York Sun.

DRESS AS WELL AS YOU CAN.

It Is One's Duty to Present a Pleasing Appearance.

This story is told in Denver of a man who was once a leading merchant there. In the early days of the city he walked its streets, out of work and money. He was poorly clad, but neat and clean. He sought employment from a prosperous grocer and said he was willing to do anything. The merchant at length sent him into his cellar to clean out a room so foully dirty that many a common laborer had refused to enter it. When the young man appeared in the evening, he was as neat in his appearance as he had been in the morning. Of course the merchant thought he had done little or nothing. But when he saw the cellar, clean and fresh, he said to the young man:

"You've not only shown that you are willing to work, but also that you have some respect for yourself. I guess I'll give you a job."

This young man, who in a few years became the head of the selfsame business, realized the important fact that the worker is often scrutinized as closely as his work.

It is a man's duty toward his fellow man to dress as well as he can afford to. Nowhere in nature does the poorly dressed man find any excuse for his lack. Even the lowest forms of animal and plant life are clothed in pleasing colors.

Reptiles crawl in richly mottled skins; beasts of burden and birds of prey are clad in fur and gay plumage. Trees blossom in wonderful foliage, and that most plebeian of vegetables, the onion, revels below the ground in colors that artists seek to imitate and above ground in a leafage and bloom odd and beautiful.

Everywhere in nature beauty is combined with use. It remains for man, the highest and noblest specimen of the Creator's handiwork, to be the dabb in the color scheme of the universe.—Weekly Bouquet.

An Epidemic Trick.

First Suburbanite—I hear that Koo-bin's new tail dug up the ground, broke down the fence and tore nearly everything to pieces in the barnyard this morning.

Second Suburbanite—Yes. Some fellow went there early and fastened a pair of red spectacles on the animal's eyes.—Chicago Tribune.

SPINNERS TO CONTROL SALES.

Yarn Mills of the South Adopt Plan To Reduce Costs and Check Speculation.

Charlotte, N. C., Nov. 11.—The great majority of the yarn mills of the south have entered into the plan of controlling the sale of their products by specially appointed agents. Mills representing an aggregate of 495,098 spindles have signified their agreement to the now famous concentration plan proposed by the special committee and indorsed by the board of governors of the Southern Cotton Spinners' association.

The object of the plan is that the selling of southern cotton yarns be placed in the hands of a limited number of northern commission merchants, ten or eight, with a view to the reduction of selling costs and the prevention of speculation in the product of southern yarn mills by the middlemen or commission merchants.

Talk of Standing Simmons Aside.

Raleigh News-Observer.

Our Asheville correspondent quotes the slanders heaped upon Mr. Simmons, our new senator, in order to show that the Republicans have a mind to prevent Mr. Simmons' taking his seat in the senate. For some weeks sundry small fry Radicals have been saying that the new senator, no matter who was selected in the primary, would not be allowed to take his seat, and that the Radical lies about fraud and intimidation would be paraded in the senate. Pearson outlined the plan and the Asheville Gazette says his suggestion was followed by "applause," indicating approval. It also says editorially that the "opportunity will be given" Mr. Simmons to tell how the August victory was won and that "his presence at the door of the senate chamber, whether he goes within or stays without, will bring up a full discussion of the glory of the victory that sent him there," which means that The Gazette will try to keep Mr. Simmons from being seated.

Our correspondent adds that there seems little doubt that Pritchard will wait to confer with McKinley before deciding what course to pursue. We quote: "If the national Republican party is disposed to begin war on the amendment, it may be that Pearson has outlined the plan upon which it will be commenced." That is probably an intimation from Republican sources and may be relied upon as accurate.

There is not a scintilla of evidence that would be considered a moment against the seating of the North Carolina senator. The August election cannot be attacked on any ground, and if it is attacked at all it will be for the purpose of making campaign material and for nothing else. He will be seated without a shadow of doubt as soon as a lawyer looks at the matter. It has been suggested in several sources that if the Republicans decide to enter upon an anti-southern crusade they may begin by an attack upon the validity of the election of Blackburn in Kentucky and Simmons in North Carolina.

There has never been a minute since it was born that the Republican party was not the enemy of the south and we may not expect the leopard to change its spots.

Tough Spence Blackburn.

Statesville Landmark.

There is one thing in all this business that is a little hard to bear, and that is the election of Spence Blackburn to congress. It was hard enough to endure the sight of that thing before. Hereafter it will be simply intolerable. Tough, my masters!

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box.

The Gardener.

The term gardener implied much more a few generations ago than it does today. Young men paid heavy premiums to get in as apprentices under learned gardeners, and when at the end of the term they were invested with the "blue apron" most of them would compare favorably in general intelligence with the graduates of our modern universities.

An Explanation.

"Your friend Groome boasts that his wife is college bred. What's meant by college bred, anyway?"

"Mebbe it's the stuff they learn to make at cooking school."—Exchange.

The first book ever printed in Switzerland bears the date of 1470.

AUGUST FLOWER.

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Houten, "that in my travels in all parts of the world for the last ten years, I have met more people having used Green's August Flower than any other remedy for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach and for constipation. I find for tourists and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions, where headaches and general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomach and indigestion." Sample bottles free at Temple's Western drug store. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

Forrest as a Negro Minstrel.

From almost the beginning of American stage history there were negroes of the minstrel variety impersonated on the stage, though it was not until about 1840 that they were organized into bands. Some of the greatest actors of later days had their experience as minstrels, among them Joe Jefferson and Edwin Forrest.

Forrest was given a negro "song and dance" act to do when he was very young, and after he had studied it up he asked where was the "old negro lady" that was to act his assistant in the piece. The management tried several of the women who were members of the company, but none of them would consent to blacken up, and, in fact, they were very indignant over the proposition. The actor, however, was not easily discouraged, and on the night of the first performance he blackened up and went around the corner to an old negro woman who did his washing.

"Hello, Dinah," he said on entering.

"How yo' be er feelin dis bery fine ebenin?"

"Hello, yo'," replied the African lady.

"'Pears to me yo' am er bery fresh nigger."

"Ize no nigger," answered Forrest, and then, time being rather short, he assumed his natural voice and told Dinah, much to her surprise, that he was Forrest, the actor, and that he wanted her to go on the stage with him that night and laugh loudly at frequent intervals, which was all the female part called for. The two made a great hit and were kept on for some time, which goes to show that Forrest might have been a good minstrel had he been of an ambitious nature.—Saturday Evening Post.

A Curious Combat.

A traveler in South Africa witnessed not long since a singular combat. He was musing one morning, with his eyes on the ground, when he noticed a caterpillar crawling along at a rapid rate. Pursuing him was a host of small black ants.

Being quicker in their movements, the ants would catch up with the caterpillar, and one would mount his back and bite him. Pausing, the caterpillar would turn his head and bite and kill his tormentor. After slaughtering a dozen or more of his persecutors the caterpillar showed signs of fatigue. The ants made a combined attack. Biting himself to a stalk of grass, the caterpillar climbed up the tree tall first, followed by the ants. As one approached he seized it in his jaws and threw it off the stalk.

The ants, seeing that the caterpillar had too strong a position for them to overcome, resorted to strategy. They began sawing through the grass stalk. In a few minutes the stalk fell, and hundreds of ants pounced upon the fallen caterpillar. He was killed at once, and the victors marched off in great triumph, leaving the foe's body upon the field.

How the Burmese Make Fire.

One day a Burmese messenger brought me a note. While he was waiting for the reply, I observed an object something like a boy's popgun suspended around his waist. On asking what it was he showed me that it was an implement for producing fire. It was a rude example of a scientific instrument employed by lecturers at home to illustrate the production of heat by suddenly compressed air. A piston fitted into the tube; the former was hollowed at the lower end and smeared with wax to receive a piece of cotton or tinder, which when pressed into it adhered. The tube was closed at one end. Placing the piston at the top of the tube, with a smart blow he struck it down and immediately withdrew it with the tinder on fire, the sudden compression of the air having ignited it. I was so much struck with the scientific ingenuity of this rude implement that I procured it from the Burman and sent it to the Asiatic society of Bengal, with a short description of its uses.—"Recollections of My Life," by Surgeon General Sir John Fayer.

Boasters.

"D'ye notice onny change since ye was here before, sor?" asked the native guide at the lakes of Killarney.

"How do you know I was never here before?" asked the American tourist.

"Faith, sor, no man ever comes here that hasn't been here before."—Philadelphia Record.

Feminine Thrift.

He—Have you done as I asked, Elsie, and saved some money this month?

She—Oh, yes. I spoke to the grocer and asked him not to send in his bill till next month.—Flegende Blatter.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items in Condensed Form.

Trent river is being dredged at Newbern near the new A. & N. C. R. R. warehouse, deepening it so steamers can load or unload at the warehouse.

Raleigh Cor. Messenger: The new legislature will, no doubt, be called on to redistrict the State, as it will, by the new census, gain a congressman.

State Treasurer Worth says he will, if he can find anything to do there, make his home in Raleigh; otherwise he will probably live at Greensboro. His term of office expires about the middle of January.

The survey of a ship canal for the inland water route through the North Carolina sounds has been completed. The route is from Norfolk to Beaufort, through Croatan, Pamlico and Albemarle sounds and Scuppernon river.

Mr. J. D. Neal shot and killed himself at Rutherfordton Sunday afternoon. He had been worried over recent business reverses, though he left a good deal of money. He moved to Rutherfordton about 18 months ago from Lancaster, S. C.

Secretary T. K. Bruner, of the agricultural department, states that the immigration department is in correspondence with a New York syndicate looking to the reclamation and development on a large scale of the flat lands between Goldsboro and Wilmington.

Fayetteville Observer, Nov. 10: The six-year-old child of a negro woman, named Maynot, was burned to death last night. She was playing near an open fire place when her clothes caught afire, and before her screams brought help, she was burned to a crip.

Robbers blew open the safes in the postoffice and in the general merchandise store of J. E. Black & Co. at Matthews, Mecklenburg county, early Saturday morning and secured nearly \$1,000 in cash. The robbers were tracked to the depot, where they probably took a train passing there at 5:30 a. m.

Raleigh Cor. Charlotte Observer: There are whispers that the breach between certain members of the supreme court is widening so fast that there must needs be some sort of sensational development at a date not very far away. Relations have long been strained. Talk of impeachment and newspaper comments are bringing matters to a crisis. If there is impeachment then there will be a double sensation.

Shelby Star: The acetylene gas generator, used to light the Baptist church, exploded Sunday night and the lights were suddenly put out. Mr. W. P. Gale, the janitor, was in the gas room when the explosion occurred and was slightly injured. The explosion was heard all over the business portion of town. No damage resulted other than the loss of the generator, which was installed at a cost of \$100.

The residence of Col. R. L. Abernethy, at Mountain Island, was burned Sunday afternoon. Loss thought to be heavy. About \$360 in money was burned. In anticipation of his departure for Hillsboro, where he will take charge of Gen. Julian S. Carr's Oconeechee farm the first of the year, Col. Abernethy had advertised the sale, within a few weeks, of all his property at Mountain Island. It is presumed that the fire occurred while he and his family were away from home.

Rocky Mount Motor: Near the clay deposit on Fishing Creek is the famous mammoth bone that spans the creek from the Nash to the Halifax side. Tradition says that years ago Indians used it in summer to cross, thinking it a moss covered log. As a matter of fact, it can be clearly seen in dry weather, or when the water is low. The late Maj. J. M. Mayo succeeded in digging up from the Nash county bank one-half of the lower maxillary—jawbone—but it was so decomposed as to crumble before it could be handled and moved. This condition was due, no doubt, to the head being buried in the earth while the main body, lying submerged nearly all the time in water, is still intact. If disinterred and mounted there are naturalists who could easily supply the missing head.

Bad Coughs

If you have taken just a little cold, perhaps vinegar and molasses or a little honey will stop your little cough. Even then there's a "perhaps" about it. Better get Ayer's Cherry Pectoral while you are about it. It cures the easy ones, and the hardest of the hard ones, too. There's nothing so bad for a cough as coughing.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for chronic, bronchitis, hoarseness, whooping-cough, hard cold; \$1.00, most economical for chronic cases.