

State Library

# THE EVENING FREE PRESS.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Vol. III—No. 190.

KINSTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1900.

Price Two Cents.

## GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed Into Brief Paragraphs.

The navy department asks for an increased appropriation of \$31,183,531.

The Boers have met with a series of reverses recently. They were twice surprised and defeated.

T. R. Brady, bookkeeper, has been arrested for defrauding the First National Bank of Nashville, Tenn., out of \$44,000.

Gov. James A. Mount, of Indiana, has been suggested as secretary of agriculture. The governor is not seeking the place.

Fifty fresh cases of the bubonic plague occurred on the island of Mauritius last week and 34 deaths have resulted from the disease.

A syndicate of Danish and Swedish bankers has begun negotiations with American bankers for a \$15,000,000 loan for the Copenhagen municipality.

President McKinley has sent a life-saving medal to the sailor, Olsson, at Copenhagen, Denmark, who saved 20 members of the crew of an American schooner.

The District of Columbia Democratic association held a meeting Tuesday and enthusiastically renewed their allegiance to Wm. J. Bryan, pledging themselves for Bryan in 1904.

The body of George A. Hume, a rich orange grower, who committed suicide by drowning Friday, was found floating in the lake at Orlando, Fla. It is believed he was temporarily insane.

"Great Britain has made a courteous protest to Russia," says the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Mail, "against a few regrettable incidents in China, where Russians have brusquely opposed the hoisting of the British flag."

The sultan of Morocco, has refused to meet the demands of the United States for the payment of an indemnity on account of the killing by a mob of Marcus Essegin, a naturalized American citizen. A warship will be sent to enforce the demands.

A heavy frost is reported from the northern border of Texas deep into south Texas, which has cut short the cotton crop remaining in the fields. Very little cotton remains unpicked, however, as a rule. Farmers have had fine weather for gathering it and the crop is reported to be a big one.

The rice trust has been incorporated with \$15,000,000 capital, \$7,500,000 of which is reported as paid in. The scheme contemplated is to buy the bulk of the domestic rice under contract with the growers to sell their crops for a stipulated price for a period of four years, with the privilege of extending the contract an additional four years.

A Terre Haute, Ind., dispatch Nov. 12, says: "More than 200 hoisting engineers and 7,000 miners in the state of Indiana will be idle tomorrow as the result of the failure of the Indiana block and bituminous coal operators to sign the scale presented to them today by the engineers. The scale submitted is the one now paid in Illinois by the operators of that state and is higher than that paid in Indiana."

After a meeting of the Kentucky Republican committee, Chairman Combs on Tuesday gave out a statement in which, after reiterating his charges of wholesale frauds on the part of the Democrats, said: "There will be no contest over the gubernatorial vote. There is no tribunal to which we can appeal with any hope of an impartial hearing. It is not within the province of this committee to decide for the party or congressional candidates what is advisable with regard to the contests for the electoral vote or congressional seats."

The United States supreme court on Monday postponed the argument in what are known as the Porto Rico and Philippine cases until December 17th. The postponement was made at the instance of Attorney General Griggs, and the object of it is to have the October cases, involving cognate questions now pending in the United States circuit courts, argued in the supreme court together with these two cases. In their broader significance, these cases involve the question whether Porto Rico and the Philippines are part of the United States and, as such, entitled to free commercial intercourse with it.

## 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 bottle free at Temple-Marston drug stores. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

Subscribe to THE FREE PRESS.

## A Jamaican Experience.

For some years after my marriage I lived at Old Harbor, a small place about 20 miles from Kingston. One day when a visit to my Kingston dressmaker was a necessity I ordered a young negro boy to get upon the rumble and drive me to the town.

I paid my visit to the dressmaker, and, receiving my frock, a light summer thing, from her, I placed it in the box beneath the buggy seat and drove on to my sister's, where I went in to escape the heated part of the day, giving my boy sixpence and bidding him see the sights and return at 4 o'clock.

He turned up punctually, with the grin still on his face, and in due time we reached Old Harbor once more.

When I went to take out my crispy muslin, I found, to my consternation, it was a wet, sloppy mass. No rain had fallen, and even then—

I turned to the boy: "Solomon, what in the world does this mean? How?"—But the look of utter helpless amazement on his face stopped me.

"Lor, missus, it am queer, but not so queer as what done happen to me. Me bought a quattig (1½ d.) wort' of dat pretty ting dey calls 'lo' to bring home an show ma sister, an I put him in dar wid your dress to keep him safe, an now him gone for true, an how him get out I dunno wid you sittin on him all de time!"—Harper's Magazine.

## \$5,000 For Twenty Words.

One day Andrew Carnegie at Pittsburgh called up one of his New York lawyers by long distance telephone.

The steelmaker wanted to ask a question, but could not make himself understood clearly over the telephone, so he asked the lawyer to come to Pittsburgh.

The lawyer said he had an important appointment in New York next day and could not get away.

"Come over now, then," Mr. Carnegie said.

"Can't get train," answered the lawyer.

"Hire a special," was the answer which came back from Pittsburgh.

So the lawyer engaged a special train, went to Pittsburgh and saw Mr. Carnegie.

The steelmaker asked the lawyer's advice as to whether the question troubling him called for "yes" or "no."

The lawyer answered, "No." "Thank you," said Mr. Carnegie. "Good night."

The lawyer had said less than 20 words, for which he received \$5,000, said "Good night, Mr. Carnegie," and took a special train back to New York in time to keep his appointment next day.—New York Herald.

## A Bishop's Retort.

At a dinner party a young man was once talking rather foolishly about Darwin and his books, and he said to the bishop of Winchester (Wilberforce),

"My lord, have you read Darwin's last book on the 'Descent of Man'?" "Yes, I have," said the bishop, whereupon the young man continued: "What nonsense it is talking of our being descended from apes! Besides, I can't see the use of such stuff. I can't see what difference it would make to me if my grandfather was an ape."

"No," the bishop replied; "I don't see that it would. But it must have made an amazing difference to your grandmother!"

The young man had no more to say.

## Heard Him Sigh.

"I have been sitting on the porch listening to the sighing of the wind," she said sentimentally by way of explanation of her long absence from the house.

"Yes; I heard him sigh," promptly put in the small boy.

"Him? Who?" demanded the head of the household.

"Why, that young fellow you always said was nothing but wind," answered the boy. And thus was the secret betrayed.—Chicago Post.

## Undertook Too Much.

"George," said Mrs. Ferguson, "for heaven's sake straighten up! You're worse hump shouldered than ever."

"Laura," retorted Mr. Ferguson, "be satisfied with having married me to reform me. When you try to reshape me, you are undertaking too much."—Chicago Tribune.

At the time of the Roman occupation of Britain five distinct species of dogs were there, most of which can with certainty be identified with those of the present day. There were the house-dog, the greyhound, the bulldog, the terrier and the slowhound.

Bronx river, New York, derives its name from Jonts Bronx, who settled in that region in 1639.

## THE CONVERSATION GAME.

The superior man has shown me a gentle courtesy which alone ought to have made me suspicious, for his more usual manner is triumphant and detestable. I might also have noticed the quickness with which he changed the subject of our conversation, but I was without suspicion, being at the time too lazy for it.

He asked me whether I thought coal would ever go to \$7 a ton. I had hardly answered him before he dropped the subject and said he wondered whether we should ever have a practical flying machine. I pointed out what were generally said to be the chief difficulties to be got over. He looked slightly disappointed, but did not pursue the point. He began to talk about the rapid growth of New York and said he believed that one day there would be an unbroken block of houses and streets right up to Yonkers.

"Certainly," I said. "It's only a question of time."

"Thanks," he replied. "That's all I want. I've won, though I didn't deserve to. I was playing very carelessly."

"What on earth do you mean?" I asked.

"It's the conversation game, and the best one man game I know. You write down a sentence in your notebook, and then you try to make somebody say it. In your case the sentence I had written down was, 'It's only a question of time.' And you've just said it. I've won."

He produced his notebook and showed me the sentence written at the top of a page. He put a W against it and the date to record his victory. "It's much better play," he added, "not to use more than one subject. I might just as well have stuck to the coal. You'd have said it sooner or later, but I got impatient."

"It's the maddest game I ever came across. Will you let me give you a sentence and then see if you can make anybody say it?"

"I'll see the sentence first. The best player can't expect to win every time." He handed me his notebook.

I wrote down, "You are the most intelligent man I ever met." I did this just as much because I thought my choice would annoy him personally as because it was likely to make the game difficult.

He leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes in thought. "Yes," he said at last, "I think I can make Cecil Purvis say something very near it. If it's the sense without the exact words, we call it a drawn game. Purvis shall lunch here tomorrow with me, and you shall meet him."

Purvis was a young author, not quite as clever as he thought, nor quite as appreciated as he wished to be, but by no means a bad sort. We met at luncheon the next day, and the superior man seemed to have forgotten all about his conversational game. He let Purvis and myself do most of the talking, correcting us occasionally when we went wrong, after his usual manner, but never attempting to lead the conversation in any particular direction. At the end of luncheon Purvis began to talk about his own work, and then the superior man's eyes lit up.

He said that he seldom enjoyed a modern novel, there was so much decadent rot about it. But he had read Purvis' "Anna Withend" three times. If he knew anything about it, that was a book that was going to live. It was the finest thing that had been done since "Vanity Fair."

I think that Purvis would have liked to have taken this praise seriously, but out of common decency he had to pretend that he thought it was said jokingly and to make a reply on similar lines.

"Well," he said, "you're the most intelligent man I know. I wish there were more like you."

Later, when Purvis had gone off to see his publisher, the superior man said, as he pulled out his notebook and put a D against the sentence:

"That's hard-lined—only a draw. However, I played it fairly well, and I've had two wins today, so I mustn't complain. I made old Bilton say 'That's a very common mistake.' The other sentence was much easier. I got it out of Evesley."

"What was it?" I asked.

"It was, 'The harder you work the harder it goes.'"

"But surely it is much more difficult to lead a man to say that than the other."

"Ah, you're new to the game. The sentences that look the harder at first sight are often the easiest really."

"Well, try to make some one say this, 'I shot 12 lions in an afternoon.'"

He wrote it down in his notebook "That's a very simple one," he said. "I can be absolutely sure of winning that."

"Like to back yourself to win it in my hearing?"

"For a \$5 bill? Certainly; with pleasure. I'll book that too."

He told me to come to the club the following afternoon, and he would have found the man to say it.

I went away regretting that I had not made that \$5 bill a tinner.

When we met the next day, I asked him if he had found his man. He said that he had, and he seemed wounded when I asked if he had fixed it up with the man beforehand.

"No, I have not, and I shall be able to prove that I have not. By the way, I've not got my notebook with me, and I don't want there to be any mistake about it. The bet is that I will make a man say, 'I killed 12 lions in one afternoon.'"

"It's as well that you mentioned it, be-

cause you've got it wrong in two places. The sentence is, 'I shot 12 lions in an afternoon.'"

"Thanks, very much," he said. "I'll trouble you for that five, and I think you'll allow that I didn't fix it up with you beforehand. You heard yourself say it, didn't you? I wonder that it didn't occur to you that you might be the man I should select for the purpose."

I paid him his money and told him that I should like to see him drowning in a millpond, in order that I might have the pleasure of throwing bricks at his face as he came up to the surface. And he smiled and went off to play his abominable game elsewhere.—Exchange.

## The Unique Horn of the Unicorn.

The horn of a unicorn was shown at Windsor castle and in 1598 was valued at over £10,000. Lewis Vertomannus, a gentleman of Rome, saw with his own eyes two unicorns presented to the sultan of Mecca by a king of Ethiopia. They were in a park of the temple of Mecca and were not much unlike a colt of 30 months of age. This was in 1503. The animal became extinct about the end of the seventeenth century.

The unicorn is represented in the ruins at Persepolis, and it was adopted by the Persians as the emblem of speed and strength. In the middle ages it was the symbol of purity. The unicorn hated the elephant, and it used to whet its horn on a stone before it struck the foe in the abdomen. No family, by the way, should be without one of these horns, the average length of which is four feet. They defend from witchcraft. Thus Torquemada had one always on his writing table. Furthermore, a drinking cup made from one will be a safeguard against poison, as will the ground powder put in drink, and indeed the wells of the palace of St. Mark could not be poisoned in the good old days of adventure because these beneficent horns had been thrown into them. Unicorn's horn was formerly sold by apothecaries at \$120 an ounce.—Boston Journal.

## Fat Policemen.

"Have you ever noticed that nearly all policemen get fat?" asked a man who keeps his eyes open. "This would seem to disprove the theory that walking in the open air is a means of reducing superfluous weight. I have known new policemen to start on their beats weighing no more than 125 pounds. In six months they would tip the scales at 150 and in a year reach the 200 mark. It must be the slow sauntering in the open air that does it, for I have noticed that while policemen grow fat the house sergeants, who are confined to the stations, are invariably thin. Those who patrol the streets gain the maximum weight in about three years. The muscles then harden, and despite their apparent burden of flesh the men usually develop great activity. One of the best runners and jumpers I know is a policeman who weighs nearly 300 pounds."—Philadelphia Record.

## Reasoning From Analogy.

Freddy is the son of a Fourth avenue stockbroker, you will understand, and is therefore familiar with some of the terms of the profession.

"Papa," said Freddy.

"Well, my son?"

"Is there such a worm as a book-worm?"

"There is such a creature, Freddy, but it is very rare. The term book-worm, however, is applied to a person who is continually poring over books."

"And papa?"

"Well?"

"Is a man who is always poring over the ticker a tapeworm?"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

## His Ignorance.

Tess—Oh, I like him well enough, but it's so hard to make him understand anything. Last night he asked me several times for a kiss, and I said, "No, no!" each time.

Jess—My goodness! I should think that was emphatic enough for any man.

Tess—It certainly should be for any one who knows that two negatives make a positive.—Philadelphia Press.

## Misapprehension.

A small boy the other day heard the couplet of a hymn which runs thus:

And satan trembles when he sees  
The meekest saint upon his knees.

His pity was all for satan. "Why does satan let the saint sit upon his knees if it makes him tremble?"—Rochester Post-Express.

## Conclusive Argument.

"Wretch! There's a letter in your coat pocket. I gave you to post three months ago."

"It can't be possible, my dear."

"Why do you say that?"

"Because I'm pretty sure I haven't had that coat more'n ten weeks."—Tit-Bits.

## STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items In Condensed Form.

Ashley Woodard, colored, was killed by a shifting train at Spring Hope Saturday afternoon.

At Charlotte Tuesday the A. & M. College football team was defeated by Davidson, 17 to 0.

The supreme court has on this week's docket a case of not a little interest. It involves the question whether cases can be transferred from a mayor to a magistrate. It is a new question in North Carolina.

Raleigh Cor. Charlotte Observer: Some of the white Republicans are giving out the news that there are to be no more appointments of negro federal office-holders in this State, or for that matter anywhere in the South.

Att'y Gen. Waiser has been appointed reporter to the supreme court for four years. He succeeds the late Judge Buxton. It is probable that Loge Harris will be appointed to fill the unexpired term—about two months—of Waiser.

The Tarboro Southerner says that Chairman Battle is endeavoring to have a ratification meeting the latter part of the month with Gov. Aycock and Senator Simmons as the speakers. In the general slump the North Carolina victory is notable.

Smithfield Herald: Last Friday Mr. R. A. Laughter was here, but later in the day went to Four Oaks on some business. He started home but on the way fell from his buggy and broke his neck. It happened near where Mr. B. A. Wellons lives.

All the elm trees at Wilson, in streets and yards, are being cut down, it being found their roots choked the sewer pipe. This slaughter of trees is causing a sensation and there is talk of suits by citizens. Wilson has been one of the best shaded towns in the State.

A special from Raleigh, 13th inst., says the sheriff of Alamance county reports that the non-union mill operatives were badly beaten at Haw River today. Every one there is now armed. Many cases are being tried for not vacating houses belonging to the mill company.

News-Observer: It is estimated that the farmers get \$50,000,000 for the crop of tobacco in its raw state. In North Carolina nobody knows how large the crop is. To remedy this Capt. E. M. Pace, a well known tobaccodealer, wishes the legislature to enact a law that "warehouses be required to report under oath to the clerk of the court of each county where tobacco is sold the quantity sold from first hands—the producer."

Columbus News: Tuesday night at a shucking at Alex Byrd's, three miles west of town, Will Allen and J. B. Whitehead became involved in a difficulty. Allen shot at Whitehead several times, two shots taking effect, one in Whitehead's right temple and another in his leg. It is not known what was the cause of the trouble but it is supposed that liquor was at the bottom of the whole affair. Whitehead's wound in the temple is considered to be of a very dangerous nature, though it is thought he will recover. No arrests have yet been made.

The election law requires that the election returns shall be sent to the secretary of state not later than twelve days after the election and that they must be opened and canvassed within three days after the expiration of the twelfth day. Thus they can be canvassed on the 19th, 20th or 21st inst. The congressional vote is required to be canvassed November 29th. As that is Thanksgiving Day, the board of canvassers will merely meet and adjourn until the following day. The board is composed of Gov. Russell, Secretary of State Thompson and Mess. Neal, McNeill, Lamb and Wilson.

## Great Impudence.

News-Observer. It is "the impudence of impotence and the impotence of impudence" for the man who did not vote the Democratic ticket to say to the 7,000,000 who did that the tail must wag the dog.

## We Mean You

Ayer's Hair Vigor makes everybody's hair grow faster; it makes some persons' hair grow very, very fast. It stops falling of the hair, too; and restores color to your gray hair every time, all the dark, rich color of early life. You should send for our book on the hair; it tells just what you want to know.

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.