

THE EVENING FREE PRESS.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Vol. III—No. 204.

KINSTON, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1900.

Price Two Cents.

GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed Into Brief Paragraphs.

The population of Tennessee is 2,020,616, as against 1,767,518 in 1890. This is an increase of 252,091, or 14.2 per cent.

The Vermont legislature adjourned Wednesday. Among the measures passed was one prohibiting the sale of cigarettes in the State.

Emperor Nicholas, according to a dispatch to the London Times from St. Petersburg, is now considered on the way to speedy recovery.

A New York dispatch says that the sales of Standard Oil shares in the open market Wednesday aggregated 157 shares at \$750, a new high record for the stock.

The London Express publishes a rumor that a gigantic gold mine trust has been formed, including Mess. John D. Rockefeller, Cecil Rhodes, Alfred Beit and Joseph Benjamin Robinson.

Rear Admiral Frederick G. McNair died at his residence in Washington Wednesday from a stroke of apoplexy. He was the ranking admiral of the navy, and the officer next in line to Admiral Dewey.

Grover Cleveland may be named by the Democrats of New Jersey as their choice for United States senator from that state. There is some talk to that effect among Democratic members of the legislature.

A dispatch from Aniche, near Douai, France, says a quantity of dynamite at the bottom of one of the coal mines there exploded from an unknown cause. Sixteen miners are dead and 30 or 40 wounded.

It is stated that the shortage of E. D. Lukenbill, agent at Fernandina for the Seaboard Air Line, will amount to nearly \$70,000. There has been a great deal of secrecy in the case, and it is presumed that there will be a settlement soon.

At Paris, Wednesday, the general council of the Seine unanimously adopted a resolution that the French government should take the initiative in the endeavor to bring about an arbitration of the issues between Great Britain and the Boers.

At Cattleburg, Va., Wednesday, Wm. Gitsom killed his two-year-old stepdaughter by running a red hot poker down her throat. A mob was at once organized and went in pursuit of the man. If found he will be hanged without ceremony.

Four masked men wrecked the Farmers bank of Emden, Ill., Wednesday. It is stated they secured all the funds of the bank—between \$3,000 and \$4,000. The robbers escaped on a hand car. The bank building was almost completely wrecked with dynamite.

Admiral Remy cables a confirmation of the loss of the Yosemite on Nov. 13. Her chains parted in the typhoon and she drifted to sea and sank 70 miles off. "Justin" went to the rescue. A steam launch crew of five was lost. A dispatch from Manila says anxiety is felt for the navy storeship "Alva," which left there for Guam Nov. 17th and it is feared encountered the typhoon.

The library floor in the beautiful residence in Baltimore of Miss Mary Garrett, who shared in the Garrett millions, gave way Wednesday and disclosed the fact that the structure had been invaded by white ants, which had literally honeycombed the woodwork. The joists were eaten through and through. So extensive have been the ravages of the insects that it will be necessary to practically rebuild portions of the house and much costly paneling is hopelessly ruined.

The Cigarette Wins.

There have been several conflicting accounts of the effect of the supreme court decision on the Tennessee law which made it a misdemeanor to sell cigarettes or bring them into the state for the purpose of selling them. The state supreme court held that cigarettes were noxious and hurtful, not a legitimate subject of interstate commerce, and therefore their sale could be prohibited by the police power of the state.

The majority of the United States supreme court dissent from this view, holding that tobacco in any form is a legitimate subject of commerce. It held also that the Tennessee law properly applies to the importation in question as the cigarettes came into the state in a form different from the original package in which they are usually shipped. But four of the nine members of the court, headed by Chief Justice Fuller, dissent from the majority opinion and hold that the state has no power to prohibit the importation of cigarettes even in single packages.

The result of the decision would seem to be only to require the manufacturers of cigarettes to reduce the size of their present original packages. They can easily do this. The Tennessee law falls, and the sale of cigarettes will continue in spite of hostile state statutes.

The cigarette wins!

BET ON ALL THREE.

A Brilliant Scheme With Which to Beat the Shell Game.

When Herr Hopf and his little blue pitcher appeared in the corner exchange, there was quite a crowd. Among them was a man with three walnut shells and a pea.

"I've been losing at all the fairs," said the shell man, "but just to show my generosity I am willing to lose again. I bet any man a dollar that he can't pick out the shell that the pea is under."

Herr Hopf fished a bright silver dollar from his pocket.

"I bet vonce too."

The shell man arranged the shells, and the Teuton lifted one. Of course it was empty.

"You lose!"

"Vonce again, yah!"

There was a quick movement, and Herr Hopf saw the pea slide under the shell. He lifted that one, but it was empty.

"Is der a limit?"

"No, sir."

"Vell, I bet on each shell."

He placed a dollar on each of the three shells.

"Now, I can't lose."

"You are right!" And the dealer again arranged the shells. The Teuton picked up two empty shells and found the pea under the third.

"I vin."

"You win!" And the shell man took in the \$3 and handed the winner \$2.

"I blay vonce again."

There was a movement of shells, and again the dealer took in \$3 and gave Herr Hopf \$2. Then some one whistled, and the shell man vanished through the door.

"I vin steady. He vas blay no more," and even missing the dollars could not convince Herr Hopf that he had not been winning.—Chicago News.

Dangerous Factories.

Not far from the heart of New York city is a factory for the manufacture of deadly poisons in quantities large enough to annihilate the entire population of New York. The factory is so guarded that even its next door neighbors need have no fear of it, but the possibilities stored there excite the imagination. No one may enter it without a special permit. The employees are all skilled men, well aware of the danger of the slightest carelessness. They manufacture, among other things, pure anhydrous acid, which is so dangerous that in its pure state it is not placed in the market. There is instant death in its fumes if they are permitted to escape. Nitric acid is stored in another part of the factory in big glass carboys. The men who work in this factory realize that a broken carboy of nitric acid would mean a disaster, and they treat it with the respect which it deserves. This factory and others like it are guarded more carefully than a safety deposit vault.—New York Sun.

When Bathing Was Rare.

In some old court memoirs of the eighteenth century which have recently been called again to attention it is stated that when George IV was a baby he was bathed only once a fortnight. That was thought to be plenty often enough in those days for a child to be washed. When one of George's little sisters had measles, the royal mother gave most careful instructions that the child's linen was not to be changed too soon, as she feared that some careless attendant would clothe it in garments insufficiently aired and so "drive in the rash." In those days people were much afraid of clean linen and bathing. It was believed the complete bodily ablutions were weakening, yet prince, peer and peasant alike called in at every ailment the doctors of the period, who bled them into a state of weakness and sometimes death.

And Still She Wept.

Toto was crying. "What's the matter?" asked one of her father's friends. "I've lost my 2 cents!" she wailed. "Well, never mind. Here are 2 cents," said the friend. Soon Toto was crying harder than ever. "What's the matter now?" she was asked. "I'm crying because if I hadn't lost my 2 cents I'd had 4 now!" was her reply.—Detroit Free Press.

His Bump.

"This," said the eminent phrenologist, "is the bump of intelligence, and"— "Heck, boss, quit pinchin' dat bump to anybody!" protested Uncle Ike. "My land, ain't he got more 'telligence in 'er bump dan he got in 'er way 'ergin'!" —Detroit.

ODD INSURANCE SCHEMES.

Novel Risks Granted by Up to Date English Companies.

It was stated recently as a fact of novel and material interest that it was now possible to insure for the contingency of being the father of twins. And so it is. You can also insure prospective triplets. But that is a small matter compared to the queer risks insurance companies are taking every day. Anything, from the vicissitudes of playing a fast bowler on a kicking wicket to the chance of an heir changing his religious tenets, is now a subject for an insurance policy.

"We insure people against the possibility of any calamity, whatever it may be," said Mr. Armstrong of the Ocean Accident Insurance company to a Mail representative.

"Frequently we are asked to insure against a man changing his name. Say somebody leaves a property to John Smith on condition that he takes the name and style of Howard Montmorency Vandeleur. He wants to borrow money on his property. The lender declines to advance the money on the ground that he has no guarantee that Vandeleur won't return to being called Smith. We insure the lender against that contingency, and Vandeleur (nee Smith) gets his money."

"Another type of case is an insurance against the discovery of a missing man. A prodigal son leaves home for his country's good, and nobody knows where he is. His father, years later, leaves his property to be divided equally among his children. The trustee of the will finds himself in a difficulty. The prodigal may return from his husks, and then the other heirs will have had more than their share. We insure the trustee against the prodigal's return.

"Not long ago we insured a mortgagee against the mortgagee's marrying outside the faith, because such a marriage would have cost the mortgagee his property."—London Mail.

It Killed the Bear.

A man who had experience in Alaska was listening to a group of citizens discussing the weather and broke in on the talk thus:

"Pshaw, you fellows don't know what changeable weather is. You think it's always cold in Alaska, do you? Well, just let me tell you a little personal experience of mine. One day I went hunting with a party of miners. The weather was quite warm when we started, and I perspired freely. Suddenly it turned bitterly cold, and large icicles formed on my whiskers (I had grown a full beard). Crossing a small canyon, I came face to face with a big, ugly looking bear. I had nothing but powder in my gun, and the man with the cartridges was away behind me, so as a desperate resort I rammed the icicles from my beard into the gun and blazed away."

"And what happened?" said one of the crowd eagerly.

"Why, I struck him squarely in the head and killed him."

"Killed him? Impossible!" chorused the crowd.

"But it did, I tell you. The temperature suddenly turned warm again, melting the icicles, and the bear died from water on the brain."—Detroit Free Press.

The Pig in Water.

Of pigs it is commonly reported that so queerly fashioned are they that if they attempt to swim they cut their throats with their fore feet, but this is only an old wife's fable. Whether wild or tame, they are all good swimmers, though, owing to the shortness of their legs, they just touch their throats with their fore feet and beat the water very high. Many of the islands of the southern seas are now inhabited by wild pigs, which are the descendants of those which have swum ashore, sometimes great distances, from wrecked vessels.—Peterson's Magazine.

Soft.

White—I understand young Green lost all the money his father left him on the races, and he's now looking for a job. He won't have so soft a thing as he has had.

Brown—Oh, I don't know. He'll have a soft thing as long as he doesn't lose his head.—Chicago News.

Knew the Danger.

"What makes you avoid that girl so, even if you do not intend to propose to her?"

"I'm afraid she'll take a notion to make me propose."—Chicago Record.

Chinese children begin to learn their A B C's at 3 years old and are expected to learn 1,000 letters in three months.

THE SHORTS SURRENDER.

They Agree to Settle at 50 Cents. Corn Drops to 41.

Chicago, Nov. 28.—Finding themselves unable to produce enough contract No. 2 corn to fill sales made to George H. Phillips, for November delivery, the shorts, including several leading elevator firms, it was announced today on the board of trade, had agreed to settle their shortage at 50c. The announcement came as a great surprise to those traders who had "tailed" the Phillips' operation. At the moment, November corn was selling around 50 cents, one cent from the highest price on the deal. A rush to sell followed and the market made no halt until just before the closing bell, when it rested at 41 cents.

Various estimates were hazarded as to the profits of the "squeeze." As Phillips is said to have accumulated a line of more than two million bushels around 35 cents, it was admitted that his profits must have reached into the hundreds of thousands. On this point, Phillips was, however, entirely non-committal.

Football Thursday.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 29.—The University of North Carolina and Georgetown University football teams played a tie game this afternoon, neither side being able to score.

At Richmond, Va., University of Virginia defeated Sewanee University, Tennessee, by a score of 18 to 6.

At Raleigh the University of South Carolina defeated the A. & M. College, 17 to 5.

At Newbern Goldsboro was defeated by Newbern, 12 to 0.

A Kall and Kipling Medley.

Mr. Barrie was one day at Waterloo station in a hurry to catch a train. He was hastening from the bookstall laden with papers, "a good many sixpenny ones among them," he dolefully relates, when, in rushing around a corner, he fell into the arms of Rudyard Kipling, equally in a tearing hurry. They turned on each other with scowling faces, then smiled in recognition and asked each other whether he went. Then Kipling, exclaiming, "Lucky beggar, you've got papers!" seized the bundle from Barrie, flung him some money and made off. "But you did not stoop to pick up his dirty halfpence, did you?" queried one of Mr. Barrie's hearers amusedly. "Didn't I, though?" returned Barrie, and added ruefully, "But he hadn't flung me half enough."—St. James Gazette.

Odd Features of French Elections.

There are some curious features connected with French parliamentary elections. For instance, no wall literature issued by a candidate or his friends may be printed on white paper, white being the color reserved for official announcements. In the days of the empire, when official candidates were known in the land, the addresses of the government's nominees were printed on white paper, and this no doubt had due weight with the more ignorant voters. Again, any elector whose name is mentioned in a newspaper can, if he feel himself aggrieved, call upon the editor to publish a reply. This, however, is not confined to elections, but is a right enjoyed by French citizens under the law of the country.—London Mail.

Fine Linen.

When purchasing linen handkerchiefs, it is well to remember that pure linen may be very readily recognized by moistening the tip of the finger and drawing the fabric over it. Linen will immediately show the moisture through its meshes, while cotton will absorb it.

The Waste of Coal.

About one-tenth of the coal yielded by our mines is consumed for domestic purposes, and it is computed that not more than about 1 per cent of what is so consumed is used beneficially. The rest is lost in waste heat, smoke and ashes.—Nineteenth Century Review.

Two Nothings

There is nothing so bad for a cough as coughing; and there's nothing so good for a cough as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Just think, if you had only known this a long time ago, how you could have saved that long illness. Buy a bottle today, so that your cough will be better tomorrow.

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

STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items In Condensed Form

The Moore County Tribune will be printed twice a week after the first of January.

Clarkton Express: We regret to hear of the assignment of Mr. B. J. Sanderlin. In helping others he involved himself.

Page & Co.'s planing mill at Gastonia was destroyed by fire Wednesday. The estimated loss is \$10,000. No insurance.

The team of the State Deaf and Dumb school in Morganton defeated the Asheville school in a game of football by a score of 16 to 11.

Winston-Salem is to have a negro hospital. The building is to cost \$10,000. R. J. Reynolds contributed \$5,000, while the negroes of the community raised the remainder. The hospital will be operated in connection with the Slater Industrial School.

A white man by the name of Reams broke out of jail at Louisburg Tuesday night. It is the fourth time that he has made his escape since his imprisonment. Some one had evidently smuggled a sack saw to him, as he sawed through two 1½ inch bars of iron.

The insane in the State are so numerous that many are in county jails. In the jail at Asheville, for example, there are six of them. The North Carolina Methodist Episcopal conference memorialized the legislature to enlarge the insane asylum at Morganton.

Statesville Landmark: Tom Hodgson, charged with the murder of Ed Duncan in Ashe county, was brought to Statesville Saturday and placed in jail here for safe keeping until the next term of Ashe court. Hodgson was confined in Ashe jail and was brought here on account of a report that his friends intended to release him from jail.

Washington Gazette-Messenger: Dr. Abbott, of Vandemere, states that Pamlico county will have a railway connection with the outside world. The capital is already secured and the road will run from Vandemere to Newbern, Washington or Vanceboro. As soon as a definite route is determined upon the work of constructing it will begin.

A negro woman was in the Fayetteville jail for stealing. She was turned loose by the judge. The Observer gives the sequel: Immediately after her discharge from jail two blankets were missed, and an investigation developed the fact that they had been carried off by the Atkins woman, wearing one as a petticoat and concealing the other in a basket.

The Methodist orphanage at Raleigh was formally opened for the reception of children Thursday. Bishop H. C. Morrison and a number of ministers and laymen were in attendance. The exercises were simple in character, as the formal dedication will probably be postponed until the completion of the main building, the erection of which will be begun at an early date.

Asheville Citizen: Yesterday morning about 4 o'clock the badly mangled body of a white man was found on the track of the Southern below the roundhouse. Later the body was identified as that of B. M. Plemmonds. The railroad people claimed that the man was first killed and then placed on the track to hide the crime. After a careful investigation, however, it was found that Plemmonds had been seen drinking near the shops the night before and it was supposed that he was walking on the track and did not hear the approach of the switch engine, which ran over him.

Wood Factories in North Carolina.

Charleston News and Courier. North Carolina appears to be leading all other southern states in the important industry of manufacturing its forest resources into more valuable products than planks and scantlings.

Besides its 500 saw mills and 85 shingle mills, says The Dixie Magazine, which gets its information from The American Lumberman, there are in the State 182 planing mills and sash, door and blind factories, 63 factories making furniture, chairs, show cases, etc.; 36 making wagons, carriages, agricultural implements, etc., and 25 making boxes, crates, veneers, etc., a total of 806 establishments engaged in wood working which employ more or less "skilled" labor.

Of particular interest, says The Magazine, is the number of concerns manufacturing "hard woods" into furniture, wagons, agricultural implements and so on. This branch of industry was until recently practically monopolized by the north. Now there are "small towns in North Carolina, each with five or six such establishments," and from the fact that they have so greatly increased in number in the last few years, "it would seem that they have proved profitable." There are comparatively very few such concerns in South Carolina, and there are many counties in the state, we believe, which are well supplied with valuable "hard woods" in large quantity and variety, but which do not turn a wheel for their manufacture into any form. It is a promising field for enterprising woodworkers from other states, as the experience of North Carolina sufficiently shows.