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THE SPANIARDS YIELD.

At the Opening of the Joint Session Monday

THEY ACCEPTED OUR TERMS.

Articles Embodying Relinquishment Of Cuba and Cession of Porto Rico and The Philippines Will Be Drawn Up and Will Be Ready for Submission Wednesday. In Yielding Spain Makes Strong Protests.

Paris, Nov. 28.—Spain has accepted the United States offer of \$20,000,000, and at a joint session of the peace commissioners this afternoon consented without condition to relinquish Cuba and to cede Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippine Islands.

The document presenting this acceptance contained only 300 words. It opened with a reference to the final terms of the United States and said that the Spanish commissioners, after having taken cognizance of the terms proposed by the Americans, replied that their government had tried to give an equitable answer as possible, but that they were not prepared to commit their government to the acceptance of the principle embodied in the American argument. Spain rejects these principles, the note continues "as she always has rejected them."

Basing her attitude upon the justice of her cause, the note then says, she still adheres to these principles "which she has heretofore invariably formulated." However, the note adds, in her desire for peace she has gone so far as to propose certain compromises, which the Americans have always rejected. She has also attempted, it is further asserted, to have submitted to arbitration some of the material particulars upon which the two governments differ. These proposals, it is added, the Americans had equally rejected.

These allegations, in Spain's reply, as to attempted arbitration, refer to her proposal to arbitrate the construction of the third article of the protocol and to submit the Spanish colonial debt of Cuba and the Philippines to arbitration. The last proposal has been made in a written communication. Since its presentation and in return for such arbitration, Spain offered to cede territory in dispute. The Americans refused both propositions for a reason.

Spain's reply today in substance continued by declaring that the United States had offered, as a kind of compensation to Spain, something very inadequate to the sacrifice the latter country makes at this moment and she felt therefore that the United States proposals cannot be considered just and equitable.

Spain has, however, exhausted all the resources of diplomacy in an attempt to justify her attitude. Seeing that an acceptance of the proposals made to Spain is a necessary condition to a continuance of negotiations, and seeing that the resources of Spain are not such as to enable her to re-enter upon war, she is prepared, in her desire to avoid bloodshed and from considerations of humanity and patriotism, to submit to the conditions of the conquering nation, however harsh they may be. She is therefore ready to accept the proposals of the American commission as presented at the last sitting.

The reading and the translation of the document occupied less than five minutes. At the conclusion of the translation the commissioners empowered Senor Ojeda, secretary of the Spanish commission, and Secretary Moore, of the American commission, to draw up articles which are to embody the relinquishment of Cuba by Spain and the cession of Porto Rico and the Philippines. These articles which may be considered as constituting the conditions of peace, will be ready for submission Wednesday.

A great deal of interest was taken in today's meeting. The two commissions arrived at the foreign office in carriages, in the rain, almost simultaneously, and repairing to the conference room, immediately opened the only business before them.

Senor Montero Rios, president of the Spanish commission, has usually preceded the presentation of a Spanish communication in writing by verbally summarizing it, but today Senor Rios was silent and unusually grave. His face was more deeply lined, and he clearly showed the mental strain under which he was laboring as he approached the final relinquishment of Spain's colonial possessions.

Without a word, Senor Montero Rios produced two type-written sheets and

passed them to the interpreter of the United States commission, Mr. Ferguson, who read them substantially as cabled, the outline of the Spanish document being furnished later to a correspondent of the Associated Press by Senor Ojeda.

The commissioners left the foreign office immediately after the secretaries had been directed to prepare the articles of the peace treaty.

There was scarcely any conversation between the American and Spanish commissioners after the adjournment.

Among the Americans, only the most grave consideration for their Spanish colleagues was apparent. The Spaniards seemed to be relieved at having arrived at the conclusion of a long controversy. After the session the Spaniards repaired to their quarters and had an animated and lengthy session.

The leading article in the Temps today, a column long, is devoted to a severe arraignment of the American attitude toward Spain, in which America is made to appear as a merciless conqueror, imposing Draconian conditions on a helpless foe and exacting the signature of a treaty at the point of the bayonet.

The Temps adds: "The Spanish commissioners should, in submitting, protest to the civilized world against the spoliation of the weak by the strong."

The New Iscarlots.

News-Observer. One of the most disreputable phases of fusion politics in this State has come to notice since the recent election. It is the declaration of a number of fusion gentry, high up in the councils, that they favor disfranchising the negro.

It is not the elimination of the negro as a determining factor in our politics that is so reprehensible, but the fact that these men should favor it. It disproves the old commonplace that there is "honor among thieves," and establishes the oft made contention that the southern Democrat is the best friend of the negro.

The southern Democrat tells the negro openly and plainly that negro rule will not be tolerated. There is and can be no mistake of the Democratic attitude in this respect. Lately there has come a strong conviction, born of stern experience, that it were better for all parties that the ignorant negro be eliminated from politics. The sentiment has found open expression by Democrats.

But what is the position of the fusionist? He told the negro until within the past two weeks that he was fitted and entitled to rule. He gave the negro office that he might get office himself. He had and worked night and day to maintain negro rule. He voted for negroes to hold office. He held counsel with negro leaders to fasten negro domination on the State. He failed. And when he failed what does he do? He turns short in his course, deserts, and betrays the credulous black allies whom he was attempting to use, and in the hope of rehabilitating himself with his own race cries "down with the negro."

It is needless to say that there is no more sincerity in his new slogan than in his old. The lesson of the late downfall is one that cannot fail to be understood even by a fusionist. It meant the end of negro rule. Therefore your fusionist plays hypocrite to the victor, and traitor to the vanquished. In the hour when the negro is cast down this valiant white champion of the Senegambian sway steals out of his camp, fluttering wildly a flag of truce, and with hope of reward hidden in a corner of his mind, offers to join forces against his recently dangerous but now harmless and helpless allies.

The man who espouses a bad cause and stands stoutly to the end, according to finish in defeat or to accept any fate other than that of his followers, it is possible to respect, and even in a way to admire. His mistake may be of the head and not of the heart. For the whining, cringing creature who lay about him while the day looks fair, but deserts when the battle is lost, crying to the conqueror "give no quarter to the rest," all men of courage and honor must feel the deepest contempt.

Fortunately for the negro his vanquishers are his friends. The men who have thus shamelessly betrayed him when his usefulness was past will find no place at the council board where his interests are discussed and where it will be the concerted purpose of all to do the best for him as well as for others. The action of his late leaders, however, should teach him a lesson—that it is better to trust to white men who wish to see him prosper as a man than to follow blindly those who use him as a political tool while they can and fling him away when his power to give office is at an end.

Another big lot of fine note paper for commercial printing just received. The Free Press carries the biggest stock of paper for printing purposes of any establishment in the State east of the W. & W. R. R., and does as nice printings as is done anywhere. Our prices are low.

NORTH CAROLINA NEWS

Interesting North Carolina Items in Condensed Form.

CLIPPINGS FROM EXCHANGES

Of Items That Will Interest North Carolinians. Some News, Some Politics—All of Some Interest to True "Tar Heels."

There was a slight snow in some sections of the State Friday.

The Baptist State convention meets in Greenville next week.

At Wilson, J. A. Hunt, a colored merchant, was arrested Saturday on the charge of burning his store and causing the disastrous fire of Nov. 16th.

Keeper of the capitol Burns denies that he will resign, as has been reported. "There is no truth whatever in the rumor," he said "and I am at a loss to know how it originated."

Wilmington Star: J. P. Sassamon, Populist, of Mecklenburg county, wants a convention of Pops. at Raleigh. Perhaps he wants to get them together so he can count 'em and see how many are left.

The oldest negro in Halifax county was Abram Carlawhorn. He was 105 years old and voted the white man's ticket in the recent election. Last Monday he died and foul play is suspected. The white people of Faucett's township gave him decent burial and would not allow the negroes to throw even a shovel of dirt on the old man's grave.

News-Observer: (Vol. Olds says he felt the earthquake Friday afternoon very distinctly. "I was on my way to the train," he said. "The shock came without warning. In a moment it threw me off my feet on to my head. Immediately the second shock followed, throwing me back on my feet and I walked on as if nothing had happened. The only damage done was to mash in my hat."

Robert Battle, a son of the late J. J. Battle, of Edgecombe, was killed at South Rocky Mount Friday. Mr. Battle was an employee of the railroad and while doing some duty connected with the shifting engine was thrown down and dragged a considerable distance by the engine. His neck was broken; except for this his injuries would not have been fatal. He was about 25 years of age.

The State labor commissioner has completed the summary of the newspapers in North Carolina. It is as follows: Democratic, 131; independent, 51; Republican, 14; independent Democratic, 17; silver, 2; independent Republican, 1; sound money and protection 1; Baptist 8; Methodist, 6; Presbyterian, 4; Moravian, 3; Episcopalian, 2; Roman Catholic, 1; Disciples of Christ, 1; Lutheran, 1; Free Will Baptist, 1; African Methodist Episcopal church 1; Masonic, 1; educational, 3; medical, 2; agriculture, 2; poultry, 1. The total is 279.

Don't Rely on Inertia.

Jewelers' Weekly. Merchants and manufacturers in the rush of the tide of a magnificent business era are liable to rest on their oars and depend on the inertia acquired from the first wave to carry them to fortune. It will be wise to remember that motion continues no longer than the time when friction and other resistances combined become equal to the force from which the motion was derived. In the efforts of the last few months have brought orders at a rate that equals the capacity of a factory for production or of a store for sales, don't imagine that the force can be withdrawn and the rate still be maintained. Motion is not perpetual. A moving body gradually moves more slowly until it stops, after the impulse ceases, and much more exertion is required to set it in motion again than to keep it moving after it is started. Let all remember how difficult it was to start this new prosperity, and continue to employ the agencies which helped. Too many orders this month and too few next are not first-rate business. However busy one may be today, sound business considerations require that he shall keep in operation the influence for bringing business tomorrow. Those who neglect to apply this rule of action to their affairs will a few months hence have a plenty of unwelcome leisure to devote to vain regrets.

"You look nice enough to eat," exclaimed the youth. "And so I do," replied the maiden, "three times a day."—Ohio State Journal.

UP AND DOWN OLD WHEAT SWAMP (GREENE COUNTY) LINE.

Dedicated to Senator J. Q. Jackson, J. W. Grainger and to all who "in ye olden time" were wont, in their leisure boyhood hours, beneath serene skies, to stroll through fruitful and pleasant fields, along the banks of the murmuring Wheat Swamp, the dividing line between Greene and Lenoir counties. These lines, by permission of James Whitcomb Riley, have been somewhat changed for the occasion by

W. W. CARRAWAY.

In the days 'at's past and gone— With a twisted hook and twine, And a saplin' pole—I swan! I've had more fun to the square Inch than anywhere. Years to come can't discount mine, Up and down Wheat Swamp, the county line

Haint no sense in wishin'—yit Wish to goo 'ness I could, Jess, "Gee" the blame world round and git back that old happiness! Kindo drive back in the shade— The "gar-hole" bridge there laid Cross the crick, and rartso soak My soul over, hub and spoke! Quincy, now it haint no dream It I'm wantin'—but the fac's As they wuz; the same old stream, And the same old times, I lacks; Give me back my barefoot—and Stonebrise tool and scratched and tanned And let the hottest dog days shine Up and down old Wheat Swamp line.

In and on betwixt the trees, Long t'le banks, pour down yer noon, Kindo curdled with the breeze, And the yaller-hammer's tune; And the smokin', chokin' dust O'er the Hookerton us' at its wus— Saturdays, say, when it seems Road's jes jammed with country teams.

White Hookerton fur away Cross't Grainger's and Hooker's land, Dozed-like, in the heat o' day, Peaceful as a hured hand. Joit the sand through the floor O' the old bridge; grind and roar With yer blanc percussion, you'll fine Old Hookerton across Wheat Swamp line.

Souse me and my new straw hat Or the "Cunningim foot log!" What I care? Fist shoved in the crown o' that— Like the old clown us'to wear. Wouldn't swap it for a old Gin-u-wine rael crown o' gold. Keep yer king, ef you'll gin me Jes the boy I ust to be.

Spill my fishin' worms, er steal My best "goggle-eye," but you Can't lay hands on joys I feel Nibblin' like they ust to do. So in memory today, Same old ripple lips away At my cork and twine, Up and down old Wheat Swamp line.

Where logs is round "Fuller's yerth hill," Where friend "eth" ust to lift Out "yaller robins" from daylight till Dew-fall—fore he'd leave the drift, A' d give us a chance—and then Kindo fish back home again, Ketchin' 'em jes left and right Where we hadn't got "a bite."

Er way windin' out and in— Old path through the joint weeds And dog-fennel to yer chin— Then come suddint through the reeds And cat-tails smack into where Them-air Moseley's hogs use to scare Us clean cross't the county line, Up and down the Wheat Swamp line.

But the dim roar o' the dam It ud coax us furder still To'rds the old race, slow and ca'm Slidin' on to Grainger's mill— Where I spect the "mill pond crowd" Never warmed to us er loved We wuz quite so overly Welcome as we aimed to be.

Still it 'peared like ever-thing— Fur away from home as there— Had more relish, like I ting; Fish in stream or bird in air. Oh, them old bottom lands, Fast where Geo. Kilpatrick's house stands; Watermillions, master mine, Up and down old Wheat Swamp line.

And sich mushmillions! Lumps o' raw Gold and green—jes oozy though With ripe yaller—like you've saw Custard pie with no crust to, And j's gorges o' wild plums, Till Jesse Grainger 'd suck his thumbs! Clean up to his elbows. My! Gimme some more, er lem me die.

Up and down old Wheat Swamp line— Stripe me with pokeberry juice— Flick me with a pizen vine And yell "zip" and lem me loose! Old now as I then was young, 'F I could sing as I have sung, Song 'ud slowly ring dee-vine Up and down Greene county line.

Cancelling stamps, to cancel revenue stamps on checks, etc., ordered at low prices by THE FREE PRESS.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Matters of Interest Condensed into Brief Paragraphs.

A LITTLE ABOUT MANY THINGS

The Pith of the World's News That Might Interest Our Readers. Some of It Fresh. Some May Be "Salty," But Not Spoilt.

The coast defence battleship Wisconsin, sister ship of the Alabama and the Illinois, was launched at San Francisco Saturday, adding another strong warship to Uncle Sam's navy.

Senator Allen, of Nebraska, contradicts the report that he would be in the field as an opponent of Bryan. He says he regards Bryan as one of the greatest living American statesmen and will be for him in 1900.

A blizzard struck New England Saturday night and Sunday. At Boston 30 barges and schooners were wrecked and sunk and twelve lives lost. In New York the storm was terrible, blocking traffic and wrecking vessels in the harbor; men and women were found dead and dying in the streets. It was the worst November storm in many years.

A dispatch from Santiago says Gen. Wood has appointed Senor Eduardo Tamayo, chief justice of the supreme court, and Senors Jose Borja and M. De J. Mandulay, associate justices. The chief justice will receive a salary of \$3,500 per annum and each of the associates a salary of \$3,000. These are about half the salaries paid the chief justice and associate justices during the Spanish regime, but owing to the fact that the officials now receive full pay instead of as before, being paid less than half of their salaries, the positions are really worth more than they were during the Spanish regime. The appointees are well-known Cubans who have been connected with the bar association of Santiago for years, and have held many important positions; and their appointment apparently gives satisfaction to all classes of inhabitants.

Cotton Market. The New York cotton market at 1:30 today—December 5 37; May 5 55. Spot cotton at Kinston. 5 00 to 5 15.

If A Man's In Love . . .

that's his business. If a girl's in love, that's her business. If they get married, it's our business to sell them

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DETTINGER BROS.