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STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items in Condensed Form.

Salisbury voted \$100,000 improvement bonds Monday by a good majority.

The University beat the Maryland University playing football at Chapel Hill Tuesday, 6 to 0.

The office of Justice J. M. McGowan, at Wilmington, was robbed of about \$70 Monday, while he was absent.

North Carolina has 39 national, 4 savings, 23 private and 47 State banks and trust companies, a total of 103.

Rev. W. J. Crowder, who for over 50 years had been a Methodist colporteur at Raleigh, was found dead in bed Sunday.

Burrell Shouse, aged nineteen, was shot in the stomach and mortally wounded in Salem Monday night by James Bryant. The latter was drinking. He has been arrested.

Saturday night, in Nash county, Deputy Revenue Collector M. L. Wood captured one 70-gallon copper still and 1900 gallons of beer, and captured another still and 500 gallons of beer.

Judge Ewart has adjudicated W. H. Gilbert, of Winston, a bankrupt, on petition of creditors. He had sold his stock of hardware suddenly and left, leaving his creditors entirely "in the hole."

B. F. Davis, a substantial farmer of Bliss, Surry county, was thrown from his wagon in a runaway near his home Saturday night, and sustained injuries from which he died Sunday, at the age of 65 years.

The torpedo boat Shubrick was launched at Richmond, Va., Wednesday, with much ceremony, in the presence of a vast multitude. President McKinley was present and was given a warm reception. The boat was christened by Miss Carrie S. Shubrick, of Rocky Mount, N. C., a lovely little girl of ten years.

The supreme court on Tuesday upheld Treasurer Worth in his refusal to pay debts of the present administration of the State penitentiary out of funds derived from the bond issue of \$110,000, which was authorized by an act of the general assembly for the purpose of meeting the indebtedness created prior to January 1, 1899.

A new trial has been granted by the supreme court to Thomas Smith, the negro who last Christmas, at his home near Selma, killed a white man named Cawthorn and dangerously wounded another named Whifrey. The court grants a new trial on the ground that under the law dividing murder into two degrees, the evidence was not sufficient to justify the judge's charge to the jury that the killing was with deliberation and premeditation. Judge Clark wrote a dissenting opinion.

Passing of a Pauper.

Orange Va., Observer.

A poor man died suddenly in the city of New York. The newspapers have been telling about it since. He had had struggles for happiness. He was poor indeed. There was trouble in his home constantly. Death took his oldest boy at manhood's threshold. Another son was estranged and lived apart. A brother's home was clouded in scandal. Paralysis put its grim touch upon his own body and he walked these years nerveless and limp. He scoured sea and land for rest, worked overtime and spent ten minutes only for a full lunch hour. His home was threatened by envious fools. His small possessions—a few millions, more or less, of money—brought him care and vexation. Insomnia banished sleep, rheumatism racked his frame, and at the board meetings he sat as lifeless as a mummy in its grave clothes. His name was Vanderbilt, and his poverty was great. There are a hundred men in this good town of Orange who had larger wealth than he who held railways in his enfeebled grasp—larger wealth in all that makes life worth living. And now death has claimed the poor man. Yesterday, a millionaire, and worshipped by the silly fools whom gold dazzles as the candlelight the moth; today, a pauper and tomorrow, dust. A sick slave has died. And the whole world struggles madly for his empty place!

Has Made a Great Fight.

James Cushman in New York Journal.

Senator Goebel is the cleanest cut, the most up-to-date, fearless and incorruptible political leader in the whole south. He has made a fight against organized corruption in his own party that would have appalled and crushed an ordinary man, and he has won.

A Man-of-war of 1814.

The Impregnable of 1814 was of 2,378 tons, a 98 gun ship by the official rating, though her ten carronades brought her total battery up to 108 guns. She was therefore by no means one of the largest ships; indeed we had ten of greater size and force at sea or in reserve. Her heaviest gun was the old 32 pounder smooth bore, mounted on the rudest truck carriage, without sights or elevating screw. Her broadside was 1,018 pounds. Her total crew was, when she was fully manned, 743—officers, men and boys. The men were raised by impressment or recruited voluntarily for the ship's commission. We had not as yet adopted our present admirable system of manning the fleet. The discipline was arbitrary and cruel; there were merciless floggings with the cat for the smallest offenses, and the number of lashes inflicted varied from a dozen or half dozen to 500 and even 1,000.

Reading the court martials of those days, one alternately wonders how the officers held down the gangs of ruffians they commanded and how the men endured the manifold brutalities of their officers. Brave to a superlative degree as these men were, with that fiery courage which welcomes battle and death, they cannot compare in quality with the officers and men who now take our ships to sea. Everywhere except in the highest ranks, where our captains and admirals are too old, the change has been one wholly for the good. Yet it has not kept pace with the times, and today our sailors are poorly paid and not too well fed.—Nineteenth Century.

An Incautious Epicure.

"I suppose," said the young woman, "that when a miner makes a big discovery it is to his interest to avoid spreading the news, so as to keep as much as possible for himself."

"Some of them try it," answered the returned gold seeker. "But as a rule it doesn't work. When a man has suddenly reached enormous wealth, he is almost certain to betray the fact in some way."

"Have you known of such case on the Klondike?"

"Only one. Ordinarily the men don't try to deceive anybody. One chap made a big discovery and tried to keep it quiet, but it wasn't more than a day or two before everybody knew he had struck it rich."

"Something in his manner betrayed it?"

"No."

"He was seen spending more money than usual?"

"No. He never spent any money in public. He was a great one for keeping it to himself."

"Perhaps he talked in his sleep?"

"Wouldn't have been anybody to hear him if he had."

"You surely were not mean enough to shadow him?"

"Didn't have to. He practically announced that he had suddenly become a millionaire himself. There wasn't any possibility of mistake."

"How did he do it?"

"Came around one day with the smell of onions on his breath."—Washington

The Cultus of the Adjective.

Everybody nowadays in prose or poetry claps on an adjective to every noun. It degrades the adjective and enervates the noun. Then, too, there is a host of vulgar overdressed people introduced into our company, whom we, the old-fashioned adjectives, hardly recognize—"strenuous," "intense," "weird," "fiery," "sympathetic," "splendid," "secure," "naive," "impressive," "poignant"—mostly attached, too, to the wrong nouns. There are too many adjectives, and they carry too much sail, like dillies, "bedecked, ornate and gay." I noticed, as an instance the other way, a criticism in a French review the other day of the academician sea captain who calls himself Pierre Loti, whose style is so defecated (I believe that is the term invented by the Postlethwayts school—you remember Postlethwayts!) that he seldom or never uses an adjective more startling than "good," "bad," "green," "red," "dark," "light," and so on, and yet so orders his sentences that the adjective shines out like a rose on a briar bush.—Loughead's Magazine.

THE BOER VICTORY.

Terrible Defeat to the British. Big Guns Captured. Excitement in England. Consternation in Natal. More English Troops Called Out.

Ladysmith, Oct. 31.—The battle at Ladysmith, as reported, is a terrible defeat to the British. Forty-two officers and 1,850 men from the Irish Fusiliers and Gloucester regiments were surrounded by the Boers and captured. These two noted regiments, together with a mounted battery, fought heroically against enormous odds. When they were hemmed in by more than 15,000 well armed Boers, the pick of Gen. Joubert's forces, they fought until their ranks were terribly decimated.

Guns Also Taken.

London, Oct. 31.—In addition to the loss of men, six 7-pound screw guns were lost, and as the Boer artillery is already strong, the capture of these guns will be of great help to the Boers. Apart from the immediate loss of effectives, it is feared that the defeat will have a depressing effect on the remainder of the Ladysmith force. It is also feared that the Boer sympathizers who have not yet taken sides will publicly now join the Transvaal forces.

The war officials consider that Gen. White will be able to hold Ladysmith despite his heavy losses. They calculate that the eight transports, with 10,000 men, will reach Durban by November 10. Gen. White has food enough, if besieged, to last two months.

Excitement in England.

London, Oct. 31.—The manliness of Gen. White's avowal that the defeat was his fault has awakened the deepest sympathy. An official from the war office said it was more likely due to the craze of our young officers to distinguish themselves, and to obtain mention in the dispatches and earn the Victoria Cross than the fault of that splendid Indian veteran, Gen. White, despite his pitiful avowal. Terrible excitement prevails in Gloucester and Dublin, the home of many of the soldiers captured or killed.

Consternation in Natal.

Durban, Oct. 31.—News of the disaster has spread consternation throughout Natal. Every available man has set to work raising entrenchments at Pietermaritzburg against the Boer attack. Boers are reported near Tugela, over ten miles south of Ladysmith, in rear of the British position, and are reported feeling their way to Oolenso, evidently to destroy railroad communication to the coast.

Lansdowne May Resign.

London, Oct. 31.—A fierce dissension in the British cabinet is the result of the crushing defeat at Ladysmith. Secretary of State For the War Lansdowne may resign as a result of the accusation of Wolseley, who charges him with the rejecting his urgent advice to the war office authorities to send an army corps to South Africa as far back as July. Wolseley then warned the government that the Boers were not then prepared to invade Natal, and said if the British expedition was sent it would prevent the disaster. Lansdowne opposed Wolseley in a counsel of the cabinet, and was allowed to have his way.

Another Fight.

London, Oct. 31.—A Ladysmith dispatch says the Boers were observed this morning advancing toward the town probably to begin an attack on Ladysmith itself. Nothing in addition to the above has been received since, and it is believed that another fight is imminent.

Commander of the Forces Lands.

Cape Town, Oct. 31.—Gen. Buller, commander of British forces in South Africa, arrived this morning on board the transport Dunottar Castle. It is possible that Buller will start for Natal immediately.

England Appalled.

London, Oct. 31.—The disaster to the British at Ladysmith and the capture of two regiments and a battery after terrible slaughter, has appalled England and demonstrated that the Boers are good strategists as well as fighters. Three times in succession they have deceived the British by retreating, and turned what are classed in England as British victories into practical reverses. Patriotic Englishmen now pray for deliverance from any more such victories. The effect of today's news to England is crushing. Gloom oppresses the whole

population. There is no popular anger or demand for reprisals. Gen. White's manly assumption of all responsibility checks it, and it is too early to expect reaction against the government. Forebodings of worse to come and anxiety for details from Ladysmith are the main features of the public mind at present.

All experts agree that the situation of British forces at Ladysmith is precarious. Its capture or annihilation is by no means impossible, and such a blow to British prestige might easily have grave consequences elsewhere.

More Troops Called Out.

London, Oct. 31.—The war office wired Gen. Buller that three extra battalions and one mountain battery, with reserve men, will start for the cape within ten days. These men will fill the places of those who have been killed, wounded or captured.

The war office has decided to call for permanent service first class reserve men of the Suffolk, Essex and Derbyshire regiments and Sherwood Foresters. The first battalion of these commands will be immediately mobilized for service in South Africa.

STORM AT NEWBERN.

Caused a Loss of \$40,000. Thrilling Midnight Adventure in the House at the Fowler Ferry.

The wind storm at Newbern Monday night caused the tide to rise two feet higher than ever before. Small boats were thrown into the public streets. At midnight the firemen fought fire from lime barrels catching fire from the water. Many tons of salt and sugar in bags melted and ran into the river. Eight saw mills were shut down next day, and the river was full of floating cotton and lumber.

The Newbern Journal says: It is pretty hard to estimate the total loss. Perhaps \$40,000 will cover it, but there are many small losses not easily accounted for. The heaviest sufferer is E. K. Bishop, commission merchant, losses in the dock warehouses amounting to \$4,000. The loss of E. H. and J. A. Meadows cannot be estimated yet as their products can be worked over some, but it cannot be much under \$3,000. J. E. Latham probably lost \$1,500. J. F. Taylor \$1,500. Big Hill \$800, and numerous other firms lost from \$100 to \$500 each.

Word from Morehead City is that some damage was done along the front. No communication was had with Beaufort, the wire being down and no report from there. Between the Atlantic Hotel and the railroad sheds the waves came over the track so that the cars could not pass.

A thrilling midnight adventure was that of the family living in the house at the Fowler ferry, which was completely destroyed. There were six persons in the house, J. B. Green and Asa Harrell, wife and three children. When the water came into the house, they got upon the counter in the store, but soon found that the building was going to pieces. They got to the door, waist deep in water, and the two men attempted to step outside and immediately disappeared in the river. The woman and children crowded to the door, and as the building rocked about, they too went into the water. Their clothing seemed to float them, but how it all happened is hard to explain, but all six people, in some way, on pieces of lumber or otherwise, drifted ashore and made their way to friends, everything they had, however, being left in the river.

TOO ECONOMICAL.

A Remarkable List of Casualties Caused by a Niggardly Attempt to Get Something for Nothing.

Speaking of close-fisted men the Osborn Farmer asks: Did you ever hear tell of the man who was too economical to take his home paper, but sent his little boy to borrow the copy taken by his neighbor? In his haste the boy ran over a \$2 stand of bees, and in 10 seconds he looked like a summer squash. His cries reached his father, who ran to his rescue and failing to notice a barbed-wire fence, ran into that, breaking it down, cutting a handful of fish bait out of his anatomy and ruining a \$4 pair of pants. The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence and got out, ate 40 cents worth of alfalfa and died of bloat. Hearing the racket, the wife ran out, upset a 4-gallon churn full of cream into a basket of kittens and drowned the whole mess. In her hurry, she dropped and broke a \$7 set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the flood of cream into the parlor, ruining a bran new carpet. During the excitement the oldest daughter ran away with a book agent, the dog broke up 11 setting hens, and the calves got out and chewed the sleeves from four fine shirts which hung on the line.

GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed into Brief Paragraphs.

Secretary Long announces that there will be no change in Admiral Schley's orders, and that no more ships will be added to the South Atlantic squadron.

The Philippine commission met in Washington Monday and roughly blocked out the form of its report. The commission will meet daily until its business is completed.

A telegram from Jiboutel, French Africa, says that King Menelik, at the head of 40,000 men, is marching on the state of Tigree. It is believed that he intends action beyond the Abyssian frontier, possibly against the British.

A special from Fayette, Mo., says: Tom Hayden, a negro aged 24 years, was taken from the officers who had him under arrest for the murder of Andrew Woods, a young white man, and hanged to a tree eight miles west of St. Louis Sunday night. The killing took place just previous to the lynching and was the result of a fight over a game of craps in progress at a negro festival.

The Pennsylvania ferryboat, plying between Jersey City and New York, was cut in two by the steamer City of Augusta, of the Savannah line, Tuesday morning on the New York side of North river. She went down in seven or eight minutes. There were between thirty and forty passengers aboard, four being women. It is supposed that several persons were drowned, though there is no positive proof of this.

Admiral Dewey has announced that he is engaged to marry Mrs. W. B. Hazen of Washington, D. C. She is a sister of John R. McLean, Democratic candidate for governor of Ohio. Mrs. Hazen has no children, and since her husband's death has made her home with her mother. She is a woman of large means, about forty years of age, and popular in the best social circles of Washington. The date for the wedding has not been fixed.

After going through five states, James Creelman telegraphs the New York Journal that the Democrats will win in Nebraska, Kentucky and Maryland and will lose in Iowa and Ohio. He says McLean is very unpopular in Ohio or the Democrats would carry that State now. He predicts that most of the Jones' vote in 1900 will go to Bryan whose chances of election are very great, and adds: "But the great fact standing out clear and distinct, the fact which overwhelms all other facts, here in Ohio, is that the present division of the voters indicates unmistakably that Mr. Bryan can carry the state next year."

Robt. J. Jennings, secretary and treasurer of the Broadway cable line at St. Louis, Mo., Monday was robbed of \$1,043 in cash and \$80,000 in checks. The robbery, committed in broad daylight, in one of the busiest corners in St. Louis, is regarded as one of the most daring crimes in the history of local police annals. Mr. Jennings had just drawn the money from the bank, intending to take it to the railroad company's office on North Broadway to pay off the men. The robbers evidently knew this. As Mr. Jennings was getting on the car two men approached and one of them jostled him. This was done to attract his attention while the other man picked his pockets. Mr. Jennings soon discovered that he had been robbed, but the men had made their escape.

A Battle With Cannibals in the Congo State.

London, Oct. 30.—Mail advices from the Congo announce that Capt. Mohun, formerly United States consul at Zanibar, who is commanding the Belgian Tanganyika-Congo telegraph expedition, has reached the Congo Free State, and was engaged at the end of July in a fierce battle at Sanguli, where the force consisted of ten Europeans, with Capt. Mohun commanding. Shortly after the attack commenced Baron Dhamis, the Belgian commander, dispatched three companies of soldiers to assist Mohun, and the enemy, consisting of cannibals, who horribly torture their wounded, were finally routed. Capt. Mohun did great execution with a Winchester repeater.

It is estimated that the enemy numbered 1,500 men and lost 300 killed and 600 wounded. The Belgian force lost nine men killed and 47 wounded. The enemy fled to Tanganyika.

If your head is this appetite poor, unmet with night sweats, bad cold or in grippe, take Roberts' Peppermint Cure. Wholesale and retail by Henry Dunn, Temple-Bazaar Drug Co., and J. E. Hood.