

THE DAILY FREE PRESS.

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KINSTON, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1900.

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STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items in Condensed Form.

The Charlotte Presbyterians have raised \$30,000 for the Presbyterian Female Seminary, in that city.

It is reported from Raleigh that most earnest efforts are being made to reduce the tobacco acreage at least one-quarter. Spencer Stanford, an old negro wood Sawyer of Wilmington, fell headlong into well thirty feet deep on Tuesday night and drowned.

The Fayetteville Telephone Co. has been purchased by the Carolina Telephone and Telegraph Co. Its policy is to build a large number of toll lines.

An illicit distillery of 106 gallons capacity was captured near Princeton Monday night. The still and 800 gallons of beer were destroyed.

A 3,000-spindle cotton mill is to be built at Lowell, in Gaston county, and another at Bessemer City, close by. Citizens of Clayton have organized a company with a capital of \$75,000 to build a cotton mill.

Kennedy Jordan, of Northampton county, was accidentally shot by a friend at Sunday, while they were playing with a pistol which was supposed to be unloaded. Jordan died Monday from the effects of the wound. No blame appears to attach to any one.

State Treasurer Worth has decided to pay immediately the \$100,000 appropriation to the public schools. He will notify all sheriffs who have not settled their State taxes to pay over to their school fund the amount of appropriation apportioned and they will be credited therewith. Eighteen sheriffs have settled the apportionment to these counties will, therefore, be paid direct from the treasury.

Raleigh Post: Treasurer Worth received a letter from Mt. Airy yesterday giving the information that the town authorities have forbidden public meetings of all kinds, including Sunday school and church services, by reason of the appearance of smallpox in the town and county. The letter stated that there are twenty cases of smallpox in Mt. Airy and a great many more throughout Watauga county.

Greenville Reflector: We see it stated that the New York World and other large papers have decided to establish at Roanoke Rapids, in this State, the largest paper mill in the country. It will be an anti-trust factory. If such an enterprise is to be established no doubt the newspapers of North Carolina will gladly extend the helping hand, as they would be glad of the chance to quit paying trust prices for their stock of paper.

The trial of Tom Smith, a negro, charged with the murder of a young white man by cutting his throat in Johnston county Christmas eve, 1898, was begun in Goldsboro Tuesday. The case was moved to Wayne county, Smith having long been in jail in Raleigh to prevent lynching. The defense claims that Smith was terrorized by a number of young men, among them the man who was killed, exploding fireworks near his home. He thought he was being attacked. The State charges that after the fireworks episode Smith waylaid his tormentors by the roadside, killing one and almost killing another.

The State has chartered the Australis Mfg. Co., of Fayetteville, capital \$150,000. The company will make and refine spirits turpentine, rosin, tar, acids, etc., and will own and operate tank cars and pipe lines. The incorporators are all of Cleveland, O., except Mr. J. D. McNeil. Mr. McNeil says it is proposed to make the new corporation one of the biggest concerns in the State. He says that it is the purpose of the company to distill turpentine and acids from lightwood stumps, etc., by an electrical process. It is well known that in all the turpentine districts of the State the quantity of such material is almost unlimited, since every tree from which raw turpentine has been taken is partially converted into lightwood.

"A young man came into our store yesterday suffering from a severe attack of cramp colic," writes B. F. Hess, miller and general merchant, Dickey's Mountain, Pa. "He had tried various home remedies without relief. As I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I gave him a dose and it soon brought him out all right. I never saw a fellow so rejoiced." Sold by J. E. Hood.

The best job printing, at lowest prices, is the only kind to be had at the Free Press office. Send us your work.

THE QUEER CRUSTACEAN.

Interesting Characteristics of Lobsters and Turtles.

Lobsters, when young and frivolous, change their shells several times a year, but as they grow older and, presumably, more sedate they are content with a new suit every summer. The lobster is his own tailor, and persons who have watched the process say that the difficulty seems to lie in getting rid of the old garb and not in fitting the new. First he is attacked by a series of convulsions lasting for several days. During these a faint line of breakage appears down the middle of the back, which gradually grows broader with every spasm. The head-piece is the first to break entirely, and suddenly a violent effort enables the lobster to withdraw his head, leaving the larger part of his eyes in the shell. After a rest of a few hours the struggle begins again, and the shoulders, or large claws, emerge, with effort so exhausting that nearly a day is required for recuperation.

During this time he presents a curious spectacle, with head and body completely out of the shell and only the tail inclosed. Then the convulsive movements are resumed, and shell by shell the tail covering is loosened, until, with violent struggles, the tail is free, and the lobster, looking as if he had been boiled, lies down for a sleep of two or three days.

The new suit grows with great rapidity and fits in perfect tailor made style literally molded to the form.

Like the crab, which is most esteemed when "soft shelled," that is, at precisely this period, which is similar in both, the lobster is regarded by epicures as especially delicious when thus denuded of his shell covering, but as he hides carefully among the rocks he is seldom procurable.—New York Tribune.

AN EXAMPLE OF NERVE.

Warden McClaughey's Experience With an Almost Escaped Prisoner.

"Speaking of nerve," said one of the detectives at headquarters, "reminds me of Chief McClaughey of Chicago. He used to be warden at the state penitentiary down in Joliet, and he had the reputation of being the coolest man in Illinois. He was as shifty as any of the men he had to handle and as quick and calm about it as a regular Sherlock Holmes. Nothing could faze him."

"One day McClaughey was sitting in his office at just about the time the men were being marched back to their cells from work. He was alone. There was a sound behind him, and, whirling round, he saw a convict who had passed the guard in some way creeping toward him with an ugly looking iron bar in his hand."

"Don't you stir!" the man whispered. "I'm going to get out of this if I have to kill you to do it."

"Oh," McClaughey said, "I thought you were going tomorrow!" The man stared at McClaughey and grunted. "Wot?" McClaughey simply looked at him as though he didn't care much and said: "They sent up your dismissal papers this afternoon, that's all. You've been such a model prisoner all the time that they decided to commute your sentence. You can go all right enough if you want to. You're not my prisoner any more. If you want to see your papers—why, I think—they're here in—in the drawer"—And before the poor fool could lift the bar to strike McClaughey had snapped a revolver out of the desk and leveled it at his head.—New York Sun.

Free of Charge.
Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at Temple-Marston Drug Co., will be presented with a sample bottle of Boscche's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents.

No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boscche's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only Throat and Lung Remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

BRITISH VICTORY.

Buller Has Won a Great Victory. Great Losses on Both Sides. Warren Occupies Spion's Kop.

London, Jan. 25.—Gen. Buller has won a great victory over the Boers. The losses are great on both sides. Gen. Woodgate is severely wounded. Gen. Warren occupies Spion's Kop, the key to the situation.

Were Forced to Buy.

News-Observer.
Some months ago, in an editorial correspondence in this paper from Washington, the statement was made that when the commissioners were sent to Paris they were instructed to demand only one island of the Philippines as a coaling station. That publication, the first we saw in any paper, was published on the authority of a prominent newspaper man who said he knew that after the terms had practically been agreed upon, the president sent a cable message to buy all the islands.

Mr. Wm. E. Curtis, writing to the Chicago Record, writes as follows:

"The Democrats in the senate are trying to bring out the fact that the United States purchased the Philippine Islands under pressure from Great Britain in order that they might not fall into the hands of Germany. This subject has been discussed at great length in executive session under the seal of confidence, so that the statements made cannot be used as campaign capital to offend the Irish and the German vote. Therefore the opponents of the administration are offering a series of resolutions of inquiry adroitly worded to excite suspicion and keep up the controversy that sooner or later they may smoke out some great secret. It is claimed that the peace commissioners went to Paris prepared to demand from Spain only one island for a naval station. Soon after their arrival it was disclosed that Spain was determined to have the hide go with the tail and restore its depleted treasury by selling the whole archipelago. An offer from Germany for all of the Spanish possessions in the Pacific was under consideration at Madrid, and the powers of Europe were so informed. Then the British government sent Lord Pauncefote to president McKinley, and the 'antis' are trying to force a confession that the president yielded to the demand and instructed our commissioners at Paris to pay \$20,000,000, which was the price that Germany is said to have offered for the Philippines, rather than endanger the peace of the world."

Mr. Curtis is an ardent imperialist and puts the matter in the best light. The truth seems to be that Mr. McKinley was dominated by England and was forced to buy.

The Rapacious Paper Trust.

Charlotte News.
THE KINSTON FREE PRESS, in support of the News' contention that every newspaper ought to support Congressman Bellamy's bill to take the tariff off of paper and paper materials, gives some figures from its books. The Free Press says that newspaper for which formerly \$1.94 net per hundred pounds was paid, now costs \$3 net per hundred. And the prospects are for still higher prices.

The paper trust is only a little more rapacious than the other trusts. It has an absolute monopoly, controlling all the largest plants in the United States and having a claim on most of the timber from which wood pulp is made. They, therefore, can fix the prices at whatever they think the consumer can stand, and the consumer will have to pay those prices, because there is no one else from whom he can buy.

We might secure relief from this monopoly by foreign competition, if it were not for the fact that the Republican tariff law places a high tariff on paper and all paper products, thus erecting a wall around the paper trust which is impregnable.

Havemeyer, himself the head of a great trust, said: "The protective tariff is the mother of trusts."

The Republican party claims to be the father of the protective tariff, and it is welcome to the distinction.

The trusts are the offspring of the Republican party, and we can expect no relief from them while that party is in power.

The Best Prescription for Chills.

and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

Everybody ought to read Coin's new book on "Money, Trusts and Imperialism." It not only contains valuable information but is very interesting.

SPENT \$1,158,081.31 FOR LIQUOR.

Interesting Figures of South Carolina's Dispensary. Last Year's Profits.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 23.—The statement of the state dispensary for the year 1899 was completed today. During the year the amount of profits going to the counties, towns and cities was \$220,492.25. The net profits to the state, which go the credit of the school fund, aggregate \$198,181.84.

The total gross profits for the year were \$485,520.70. The total receipts for the year were \$1,638,939.26, including the 46,073.24 brought over from last year, and the total disbursements were \$1,495,818.26, leaving a balance of \$143,121 in the state treasury, on Dec. 31st. The aggregate purchases made during the year were \$1,158,081.31.

LOOKING INTO A SHOTGUN.

A Bandit's Victim Tells How It Feels to Be Held Up.

"I happen to know how it feels to be held up," said a gentleman who now occupies a position of prominence in local railroad circles. "I acquired my experience as a passenger in a stagecoach about six miles from Tombstone, A. T., in 1884. We had a big load, six men inside, two on the driver's seat and an express messenger on the boot. Every man in the crowd had a revolver, two of the inside passengers had Winchesters across their knees, and the messenger had an 8 bore duck gun that contained nearly a quart of slugs. We were held up at about 4 in the afternoon by a single masked man, who rose suddenly from behind a pile of rocks and covered us with a 'saved off' shotgun. All the curtains were raised, so there was a fair view of the interior, and when he yelled 'Hands up!' everybody obeyed."

"Then he told us to get out one by one and stand in a row, with our backs to him. I never hated to do anything so badly in my life, but I saw the others going and followed suit. About that time a half grown boy, apparently unarmed, appeared from behind the rocks and took up the collection, which included our joint arsenal. After that we were ordered back, and the chief bandit told the driver to go ahead."

"As far as I know, the robbers were never caught, but what especially impressed me about the episode was the reluctance of any of our party to take the initiative. I was certain the slightest resistance would be successful, but I realized also that the man who made the first move had an excellent chance of being killed, and I suppose all the others felt the same way. Anyhow, it happened exactly as I have narrated it. During the year I lived in Arizona there were eight or nine hold ups on the same road, and in no instance was there any resistance whatever. That taught me that a crowd of average men, gazing into a cocked shotgun, will do just about anything that is suggested."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

How He Spent the Balance.

"No," said Zeke Perkins as he cleaned the mud off his felt boots on to the floor. "I ain't a-tickin' a feller when he's down, but Ab Simpkins ain't a-deservin of charity. You know the deacon give him a order on the grocery for \$1 to help his family out on the same day that phonograph feller come to town?"

"Yep," said the man with the uncultivated illiacs; "that was all right, wasn't it?"

"Sartinly, sartinly. It was all right. As I said afore, charity's a good thing. But Ab goes down to the grocery an buys a half bushel o' potatoes, sack o' cornmeal, a hunk o' side meat an a big chunk o' tobacco. Then he says to Smith, 'How much does that come to?' says he. 'Seventy-nine cents,' says Smith. 'What more do you want?' he says. Ab stood an thought for a long spell. 'Well, Smith,' he says, 'I don't know as we're needin' anything else a-tall. If you can give me the balance in money, it'll be better fer me an better fer my family.'"

"Smith gives him the balance, o' course, out o' pure charity, an I'll be doggoned if he didn't go an spend it to hear the band play in that phonograph machine!"—Edward Singer in Indianapolis Sun.

GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed into Brief Paragraphs.

Up to the 12th inst. there had been 27 deaths in Honolulu from bubonic plague. Twenty-five hundred people were then under detention.

At Cumberland, Md., Miss Lizzie Shewbridge, a pretty young woman, was ejected from the opera house for tickling the bald pate of the man in front of her.

Near Orangeburg, S. C., James Jefcoat was shot and killed by his father, R. A. Jefcoat, and brother, W. D. Jefcoat. They quarreled over a small piece of land.

It is said that the \$35,000,000 contract given to Mr. McDonald to build the underground railway in New York is the biggest contract ever given to one man in this or any other country.

Henry A. Hazen, one of the chief forecasters of the weather bureau and a well known scientist, died Tuesday night in Washington, D. C., from injuries received by a bicycle collision with a negro pedestrian.

Lewis Davis, a negro preacher, near New Kent Court House, Va., while in a fight with his wife, was struck over the head with a stick and beaten so badly by her that on Tuesday he died. The wife has been arrested.

M. C. Kendree, a well known drummer for the Georgia Cotton Oil company, fell in the fire at his home in Macon, Ga. When he was taken out his face was burned to a crisp and he died almost immediately. The fall was due to heart trouble.

McKinley's cabinet, on Tuesday, again discussed at length the Puerto Rico situation. The opinion is unanimous in the cabinet that free trade with the island, or a nominal duty, is essential to prevent widespread business disaster among all classes of its people.

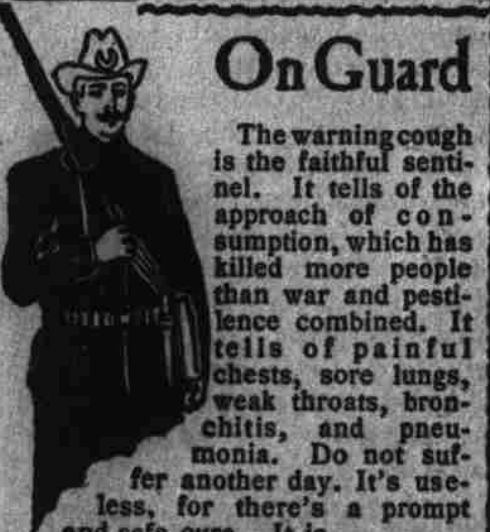
The Glasgow steamer Ardandhu, Capt. Dumas, from New London, Conn., for Halifax, N. S., was sunk in collision with the Metropolitan liner Herman Winter, from Boston for New York, off Robinson's Hole, Vineyard sound, Tuesday, and two of her crew of 31 men were lost.

Office His "Soul."

Raleigh Post.
Senator Butler's slogan, according to his deliverance Thursday night, is "we will unite with anybody, and give all short of 'mortgaging our souls.'"


As his office is his "soul," he simply means that he will do or co-operate with anything, though it bring about social and political disorder, general degradation of the people and debauchery of the public service, to secure for himself a continuance in office.

He will call in vain upon those who once followed him to their injury and sorrow. It is too big a price for them to pay in order that he may pocket the pay of a United States senator. They cannot afford to do it.



On Guard

The warning cough is the faithful sentinel. It tells of the approach of consumption, which has killed more people than war and pestilence combined. It tells of painful chests, sore lungs, weak throats, bronchitis, and pneumonia. Do not suffer another day. It's useless, for there's a prompt and safe cure. It is



Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

which cures fresh colds and coughs in a single night and masters chronic coughs and bronchitis in a short time. Consumption is surely and certainly prevented, and cured, too, if taken in time. A 25c. bottle for a fresh cold; 50c. size for older colds; \$1 size for chronic coughs and consumption.

"I always keep a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral on hand. Then every time I get cold I take a little of it and I am better at once."
JAMES O. HUGHES.
Oct. 19, 1899. El Paso, Texas.