

State Library

THE DAILY FREE PRESS.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Vol. II—No. 257.

KINSTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1900.

Price Two Cents.

GOEBEL SHOOTING.

Shot From a Guarded Building. Armed Mountaineers Prevented Search for the Assassin. Chances For Recovery About Even. Goebel and Buckham Seated.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 30.—While walking through the capitol grounds on his way to the capitol building at ten minutes after eleven o'clock this morning William Goebel, the Democratic contestant for governor of Kentucky, was shot down and very dangerously wounded.

Harland Whittaker, a farmer from Butler county, the home county of Gov. Taylor, is in the jail at Louisville charged with the crime. There is no direct evidence against Whittaker, and he was placed under arrest more because he was caught around the capitol building when the shots were fired than for any other apparent reason. He denies in the most positive manner that he had any connection with the shooting or knew anything about it. He was running toward the scene of the shooting and not away from it when he was arrested.

Senator Goebel was wounded by a rifle ball of small calibre, not over 30, which struck him in the right side just below the armpit. The ball passed through the back part of the right lung, across the body in a diagonal line, passing out below the left shoulder blade. The vital organs were not injured with the exception of the right lung.

Mr. Goebel was on his way to the senate chamber in company with Col. Jack Chinn and Warden Eph Lillard, of the Frankfort penitentiary. Mr. Lillard was a few feet in advance of Goebel and Chinn, who were walking side by side, Goebel being on the right and Chinn upon the left.

The first shot struck Goebel, who made an effort to draw his revolver, but was too weak and sank to the pavement. With great rapidity several more shots were fired, the bullets all striking the brick sidewalk close to where Goebel lay. None of them touched him however.

Lillard hastily turned around to aid Goebel who was supported by Chinn, who had his arms about him almost as soon as he touched the pavement. "Get help," said Chinn to Lillard, and turning to Goebel and asked:

"Are you hurt, Goebel? Did they get you?"

"They have got me this time," said Goebel. "I guess they have killed me."

In less than a minute a crowd of men was around Goebel. He was losing much blood and was becoming very weak. He was hastily carried to the office of Dr. E. E. Hume, in the basement of the capitol Hotel, about 1,000 feet from the spot where the shooting occurred. Here he was laid on a sofa, while Dr. Hume made a hasty examination, pronouncing the wound to be of a nature that must cause death in a short time. Goebel, who showed great fortitude and courage throughout, smiled weakly as he heard the verdict and feebly rolled his head from side to side in token of dissent from that opinion.

Several other physicians were summoned. After a careful examination of the wound the doctors announced that while exceedingly dangerous, it was not necessarily fatal, unless complications or blood poisoning should set in. The patient himself kept up his courage, insisting again and again that he was not going to die.

After the wound had been dressed Senator Goebel showed great exhaustion, and it was announced by the physicians that he would in all probability die in a short time. He rallied however, and under the influence of an opiate sank into a gentle slumber which lasted several hours.

Lay in Wait for Him.

The bullet which struck Mr. Goebel was fired from a window in the center of the third story of the office building just east of the capitol. That window was about eight inches from the sill, to permit an unobstructed passage for the bullet when Mr. Goebel should come within range. Both Chinn and Lillard assert that, while the first shot came from the direction of the window in the third story, there were other shots fired from different portions of the same building.

Armed mountaineers prevented a search of the office building for the assassin, thus giving him an opportunity to escape.

The man who fired the shots took the precaution to conceal his location by using smokeless powder cartridges. A score of people had a full view of the side of the building from which the firing was

done and all of them declare that not a sign of powder smoke was visible.

Republican officials all denounced the shooting, but took immediate steps to guard the capitol grounds with troops. The temper of the people is shown by the fact that a negro, who remarked in the street "We have got Goebel," was shot and killed in his tracks.

Even Chance for Recovery.

Dr. McCormack, secretary of the state board of health, late this evening stated that Goebel had only an even chance of recovery; that if he had internal hemorrhages his recovery was not expected; that there was no bleeding from the exterior of consequence, and this indicated internal hemorrhage. It is stated that the shot entered the right lung and passed downward, coming out through the back on the left side.

To Seat Goebel and Buckham.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 30.—The contest board has decided to seat Goebel and Buckham.

HIGH-HANDED OUTRAGE.

Taylor Refuses to Allow Legislators to Assemble and Proclaims Martial Law. No Hope for Goebel's Recovery.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 31.—Gov. Taylor has adjourned the legislature. He refused to allow the legislators to assemble. Martial law has been proclaimed by the governor.

Dr. Hume says Goebel's death is certain.

Balzac a Terror to Printers.

With no inborn literary facility, with an inborn artistic conscience that drove him on in untrusting pursuit of perfection, Balzac filled the vast chasm between his thought and its expression with countless pen strokes and by methods of composition all his own, the exact reverse of those of Dumas, writing at white heat, never rewriting, or of Hugo, who said, "I know not the art of soldering a beauty in the place of a defect, and I correct myself in another work."

Balzac began with a short and sketchy and slipshod skeleton, making no attempt toward sequence or style, and sent it, with all its errors, to the printer. Proofs were returned to him in small sections pasted in the center of huge sheets, around whose wide borders soon shot from the central text rockets and squibs of the author's additions and corrections fired by his infuriated fist. The new proofs came back on similar sheets, to be returned to the printer again like the web and tracks of a tipsy spider. This was repeated a dozen or, it is said, a score of times, always with amplifications, until his typesetters became palsied lunatics. He overheard one of them as he entered the office one day say: "I've done my hour of Balzac. Who takes him next?" Typesetter, publisher, author, were put out of misery only when the last proof came in, at its foot the magic "Bon a tirer."—Scribner's.

General Grant Owns Up.

When General Grant came to Liverpool and was entertained at the town hall, a quite unknown Liverpool man wrote to the mayor with many apologies, but asking if he might take the liberty of asking for a few minutes' conversation with the great soldier. The mayor hesitated, but found a way of mentioning the matter to the great man, who, without hesitation, said, "Certainly; let the gentleman come." He came. He said to the general: "Now, sir, utter amateur as I am, I have followed every step of the war, and I think I understand every movement except one. On such a day you were there and the southerners were there," pointing to plans on a map that he had brought. "Now, it seems to me that you ought certainly to have gone there, whereas you went there," pointing again. General Grant, the usually taciturn and when not taciturn phenomenally terse, just took the cigar from his mouth and said: "You're right, sir! Infernal blunder!" And in a moment the amateur strategist, beaming now, was courteously dismissed.—"That Reminds Me," by Sir Edward Russell.

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.

GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed Into Brief Paragraphs.

A chair factory was burned in New York Monday, causing \$500,000 loss. The Spanish steamer *Vahe* has foundered off the coast of Spain, 13 of the crew being drowned.

The senate decided Monday, by a vote of 21 to 18, not to reconsider the vote by which the Samoan treaty was ratified.

The queen's speech at the opening of the British parliament shows plainly that England intends to prosecute the war until her ends are attained.

Senator Wm. E. Mason, of Chicago, has been asked by the Old Tippecanoe club of that city to resign his seat in the senate, on account of being out of harmony with the administration.

President McKinley has relegated the Philippine church property question—one that may be considered embarrassing on the eve of a presidential election—to his commission for settlement.

E. J. Martinez, a Spaniard, has made a statement in New York, under oath, supported by documents, that a Spanish officer superintended the planting and explosion of the mine which wrecked the battleship *Maine*.

A Lisbon correspondent of the London Standard says it is stated that the indemnity to be awarded Great Britain in the Delagoa Bay arbitration will be so large that Portugal will be obliged to make over the railway and the port of Lorenzo Marques to the British government.

W. M. Bridges, who was convicted of appropriating \$5,745 of the school funds of Floyd county, Ga., when he was school commissioner and sentenced to five years imprisonment in the penitentiary, arrived at Rome, Ga., Tuesday to surrender himself to the sheriff, pending an appeal of his case to the supreme court. Bridges was for some time a Baptist preacher.

Fire Monday night at Rock Hill, S. C., destroyed the Rock Hill construction works, the cotton warehouse of R. D. Fewell and a lime kiln. The fire started in a quantity of cotton on the Southern Railway platform. A thousand dollars worth of lumber and 800 bales of cotton were burned. The works lose \$3,000. The cotton warehouse was fully insured. The loss on the kiln is \$1,000. The fire is believed to be of incendiary origin.

A Joke That Failed.

During one of the legislative sessions at Albany Senator Thomas F. Grady wired for his evening dress suit. He wished to attend a reception. When the satchel arrived at Grady's apartments, his roommate, Assistant Corporation Counsel Thomas J. Creamer, opened it, took out the dress suit and replaced it with one of his rainy day suits.

"Let's get a crowd of senators here when Grady opens that satchel this evening," said Creamer.

"All right," said Senator Timothy D. Sullivan. "Hurry up and get the senators."

As soon as Creamer left the room Sullivan took Creamer's old suit out of the satchel and put back Grady's evening dress suit.

Senators Coggeshall, Ahearn, Coffey, Featherston, Martin and McCarren were present when Grady opened the satchel. As he carefully unrolled his dress suit the senators looked at Creamer. The latter was speechless. At last he stammered:

"The cigars are on me, boys."—New York Journal.

Trick of the Sleight of Hand Man.

The *Anne Psychologique* has an interesting article by M. Binet, the well known French psychologist, on mental suggestion and prestidigitation, in which he shows that sleight of hand and clever tricks do not make a prestidigitateur without a power of "suggestion" on the spectator. A skilled performer has a marvelous power of acting on the secret springs of the will. Thus he can generally make a person choose a figure below ten by the way he asks for it. If he wishes the person to choose five, he runs rapidly over the first figures and dwells a little on "five" to suggest it to the memory. It is also curious that of such figures "seven" is the most likely to be chosen and "one" the least likely.

EXPLOIT JOUBERT TO STRIKE.

Speculation in London as to the Next Move of the Burghers.

London, Jan. 30.—Mr. Spenser Wilkinson, in the Morning Post, says:

"Defeat is bitter, but it is right to face it and to take reasonable means to turn it into victory. It is wrong to try to conceal it from ourselves.

"The initiative is now again with the Boer commander, and the question is, What will he do next? He will either act against Ladysmith or against Gen. Buller. In the latter case pursuit would be useless, for when the British force is once across the river again it will be impracticable, as a small rear guard could prevent pursuit. Much more probable would be an attack on Chieveley before the return of the main body. Either that or a fresh assault on Ladysmith may be recorded in a day or two."

Mr. Wilkinson then proceeds to point out the groundlessness of fears that strategic suggestions made in England might be useful to the enemy. He says that the censorship stands in the way of any such benefit to the Boers, and that, moreover, if the Boer generals want suggestions, they can easily get them from the German press.

As such matters are likely to come under the attention of parliament, he discusses at length questions of artillery and the like, concluding as follows:

"The measures now urgently needed are the development of the military resources of the country by the initiative of the government. With 100,000 men in the field and 50,000 to follow, the moment has come to push on the training of all troops left at home and to raise further troops to supply the further needs of the campaign."

Whether Lord Roberts will permit Gen. Buller to make another attempt to relieve Ladysmith is quite outside the knowledge, even of those closely connected with the war office. With the troops due to arrive next month, he may think himself strong enough to try two large operations. Combining the forces under Gens. Methuen, French and Gatacre, and adding to them the arriving troops, Lord Roberts would have 70,000 for the invasion of the Free State, with 40,000 to 50,000 guarding communications, and 40,000 trying to rescue Ladysmith. The public burns with impatience that something should be done, but there is nothing to do but to wait on the preparations.

The government's declarations in parliament, the counter suggestions of these outside the government, and the consequent discussion in the press and on the platform will immediately enthral public interest. The thing on which everybody seems agreed is that more men must go.

Twenty thousand two hundred and twenty-two men and 155 guns are at sea. Eleven thousand infantry and 9,000 cavalry, including 5,000 yeomen, are practically ready to embark. Therefore the government, without doing more, can place at the disposal of Lord Roberts 40,000 additional men and 155 guns. The further purposes of the war office are supposed to embrace somewhere in the neighborhood of 50,000 more men.

Strange Prophecies.

Clement V and Philip IV procured the condemnation of Molay, the grand master of the Templars, to the stake. As he was led to execution Molay cited his persecutors to appear before God's throne, the king within 40 weeks and the pope within 40 days. Within those respective times both died. Rienzi, the last of the tribunes, condemned to death Fra Moriale. When he had pronounced the sentence, the culprit summoned the judge to meet death himself within the month, and within the month Rienzi was assassinated.

In 1575 Nanning Koppezoorn, a Roman Catholic, tortured to death during the religious strife in the Netherlands, recanted his extorted confession when on the way to the scaffold. A clergyman, Jurian Epeszoorn, tried to drown his voice by clamorous prayer. The victim summoned him to meet him within three days at the bar of God, and Epeszoorn went home and died within that time. While at the stake Wishart openly denounced Cardinal Beaton: "He shall be brought low, even to the ground, before the trees which have supplied these fagots have shed their leaves." The trees were but in the bravery of their May foliage when the bleeding body of the cardinal was hung by his murderers over the battlements of St. Andrews.

White's Black Liniment. It cures Sciatica, Rheumatism and Neuralgia. A 25c bottle for 15c. J. E. HOOD.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items In Condensed Form.

Mrs. H. V. Wilson, wife of Dr. Wilson, professor of biology in the University, died Monday night.

Many Populists in Wake county are for the amendment, says Democratic Chairman Jones. Some white Republicans also favor it.

A small building at Rutherford was burned Friday. The body of a negro named Morrison was burned to a crisp. It is believed he was murdered by other negroes and the building set on fire.

J. E. Jones, section master of the Southern Railway, dropped dead six miles from Mooresville Monday. While eating his dinner he exclaimed "I am in pain," dropped to the floor and expired.

At Nashville Friday, W. H. Hamilton, who went under various other names, was bound over to court. He is an art league fakir, collecting 50 cents each on orders for enlarged pictures, and never filling the orders.

Tarboro Southern: Frank Gatlin yesterday threw a shell which would not fire in his gun to a negro boy. The boy went into the house and placed it on a hot stove. An explosion followed and a finger of the lad was penetrated by shot.

It has been rumored that the Seaboard Air Line was the purchaser of the Carolina & Northwestern Railway, a narrow-gauge road from Chester, S. C., to Lenoir, N. C., but developments now lead to the belief that the Southern Railway is the real buyer.

State Senator Stephen McIntyre, of Lumberton, went to Raleigh to see Gov. Russell in regard to Keenan Ross. He presented a petition signed by about 1,000 people asking that there be no further commutation of sentence. Ross is under sentence to hang Jan. 9th. Senator McIntyre says there is great deal of feeling in the county over the case.

The selection of Morehead City as the meeting-place of the North Carolina Teachers' assembly, June 12th, is conditional, the secretary says. It depends upon the giving of low rates by the railroads and hotels. Meanwhile offers from other places will be received. A Seaboard Air Line official called on the secretary in the interest of Wilmington. The secretary says he will assist of all work with the railroads for low rates and that places which desire to be selected must look out for themselves. The coming assembly will be the largest ever held, he says.

Raleigh News-Observer: A Republican who is in a position to know what he is talking about says that the fight for the gubernatorial nomination at the next state convention will be between ex-Judge Spencer B. Adams, of Greensboro, and Claudius Duckery, of Lockingham. He adds that Wm. P. Bynum, jr., who is probably the ablest young man in the Republican party in this State today, declines to allow his name to go before the convention. Under the fusion arrangement between Butler and the Republicans, the Republicans will get the governor and the Populists the senator. The rest of the ticket will be divided, the Populists getting the lion's share.

Wilmington Messenger: Sunday afternoon about 1 o'clock Charles Livingston, a young merchant of Lumberton, was robbed on Water street by Caine Stewart and Dora Moore, two negro women. Livingston claims that he was passing along the street and the women stopped him on the pretext of asking him some questions and began to rifle his pockets and, having only one arm, he was unable to resist them. A watch, a knife and a pocketbook containing \$2.70 were taken from him. Officer J. W. Smith arrested the women soon afterwards and found the watch in the Stewart woman's shoe and the other woman had the knife. The pocketbook was returned, but empty, the women having spent the money. They were bound over to the next term of the criminal court, and in default of a \$50 bond each, committed to jail.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

The following from the author of Ben Hur: "I am indebted to Mr. Alba Heywood for one of the most pleasant evenings I have ever spent. His impersonations and imitations are truly marvelous and his songs highly entertaining."—Lew Wallace.

Artistic job work is the kind you get at THE FREE PRESS OFFICE.