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## GENERAL NEWS.

### Matters of Interest Condensed Into Brief Paragraphs.

Six boys were drowned while in bathing near Pittsburg, Pa., last Sunday.

A mine explosion at Ellsworth, Pa., Sunday, killed two men and injured three.

Some one in ambush shot and killed John Ovesa and his young son at Mobile, Ala., Sunday.

A terrific wind storm passed over Ohio Sunday, doing thousands of dollars' damage to fruit.

Probably the cheapest money at the command of any people is the government money now in circulation in Guatemala. At the latest quotation a dollar in gold was worth \$1,600 in paper.

Near Sneads, Fla., Ernest Hardwick, a farmer, was beaten to death by a gang of negroes. Two negroes, supposed to have been in the gang, were shot to death. One of the negroes, it turned out, was innocent.

A frightful accident, resulting in the loss of four lives and the injuring of twenty-six persons, occurred on the Oakland Beach Electric road, near Providence, R. I., Sunday. Two cars met in a head-on collision on a sharp curve. The car coming toward the city telescoped the down-trip car, crashing its way through to the fifth seat.

Two negroes were lynched near Biloxi, Miss., Sunday, for the murder of Christina Winterstein. The negroes were tied, back to back, and swung up to the same tree. Their bodies were riddled with bullets, and after death ensued, were set on fire. Sheriff Ramsey and Marshal Mostley reached the scene after the execution. They saw the members of the mob, but it is stated "were unable to recognize them on account of trees casting shadows on their faces."

Sunday was one of the most eventful and bloody since the great strike on the St. Louis transit lines began more than a month ago. There were numerous encounters between strikers and other individuals and the constituted authorities, resulting in three deaths and the wounding of five or more persons, mostly strikers. One of the latter will die. The sheriff's posse shot into a crowd of strikers. Twenty of the strikers were arrested and locked up. Gen. Stephens announces that he will call out the militia only as a last resort.

### THE OHIO RIVER.

#### Many of Its Picturesque Features of the Past Are Gone.

The Ohio is no longer the beautiful river it once was. It flowed in majestic curves and sweeps through a limitless paradise. The glory of that river in the barbaric splendor of an autumn day was beyond description. Robed from the Alleghenies to the Mississippi in her gorgeous fabric of maple and sycamore, which everywhere drooped down to the stately flood, shimmering, bending in her course with considerate and majestic dignity, a trip on one of the brightly painted steamboats was the event of a lifetime. There was also a dignity in the steamboats. They did not pant and rattle like a locomotive, nor were they silent like an ocean steamer. The long, huge steam cylinders, with deliberation and a soft though pervading sound, blew huge clouds of steam into the air. The river steamers were the Monte Carlos of the new world. Every one of them carried its contingent of professional gamblers, each of whom had a "bowle" in his boot leg. These men, unmolested, traveled the year round between Pittsburg and New Orleans, fleeing the unwary and paying a percentage to the captains.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. It will never be crowned with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century end will see it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Interior.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of Green's TARTARIC CHILL Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

Use HICKS' CAPUDINE Headache Cure

For Migraine, Pain, Sick or Nervous Headache, Lagrippe, etc. 10c. 25c & 50c. - All Drug Stores.

## SUITS OF ARMOR.

### The Last Battle in Which They Were Worn by European Soldiers.

The last occasion, it is believed, on which suits of armor were worn in battle by European soldiers was in 1799. The incident, according to chroniclers of the Napoleonic wars, took place in that year, when a small French force was holding the little fort at Aquilla in the Abruzzi against a rising of the hostile peasantry of the district.

The French were not strong enough to fight their way through the lines of their opponents, who outnumbered them 20 to 1, while, as the latter had no guns, the Frenchmen could hold their position with confidence.

There were, however, left on the space lying between the opposing forces some dozen or so guns which the beleaguered had not been able to take with them into the fort.

An attempt was made by the besiegers to remove these guns by means of a long rope worked by a capstan placed in a house a short distance away, and, though their first endeavors resulted in failure, the French realized that the ultimate capture of the ordnance would seriously jeopardize the chances of the fort holding out.

The necessity of spiking the guns was apparent, but a sortie in the face of the overwhelming musketry fire of the insurgents was out of the question. At this juncture an idea occurred to an artillery officer. He remembered having noticed, in making an inspection of the magazine, some old plate armor, and, selecting from the best preserved 12 suits, he determined to try whether they would not afford sufficient protection for his men to attempt to work under cover of their own guns.

Twelve stalwarts, therefore, marched out clad in this cumbersome, unaccustomed accoutrement, taking with them the necessary tools, and succeeded in executing their purpose under a hail of bullets from the besiegers.

## THE CRIMEAN WAR.

### It Was Started in a Controversy Over a Door Key.

As an instance of what great events can follow trivial happenings the genesis of the Crimean war is interesting.

In 1851 Louis Napoleon demanded of the sultan that the Latin monks should have a key to the great door of the church at Bethlehem; that they should have a key to each of the doors of the Cave to the Nativity and the privilege of setting up there a silver star bearing the arms of France.

After a year of arduous negotiation the Turkish government yielded, and in February, 1853, the keys were handed over to the Latin monks, and the silver star was established in the sanctuary of Bethlehem.

Unfortunately Emperor Nicholas, as head of the Greek church, considered this an infringement of his rights and immediately ordered 150,000 men across the Turkish frontier. At the same time he demanded that the claims of the Christian population of Turkey should be secured by treaty with himself, but the sultan refused this, with the support of France, Austria and Prussia.

The czar then proceeded to seize the Danubian provinces, proclaiming at the same time that he had "no intention to commence war."

The central European countries attempted to secure a compromise, but neither party would agree to their mediation, and in October the sultan declared war.

England and France joined him, and so from such slight beginnings sprang the most merciless, bloody and fruitless struggle of the nineteenth century.—New York Journal.

### Doing It Well.

Half heartedness never wins in this world. If a thing is not worth doing, do not do it, is a good rule. The late Robert Louis Stevenson was always an enthusiast in whatever he undertook, even when at play.

His stepdaughter, Mrs. Isabel Strong, who was for a time his amanuensis, says that Stevenson used to maintain that no one could write a good story who was not a good player—who could not enter fully into the spirit of a game. He himself threw all his energies into whatever he might be playing.

At one time he was visiting a house where a small boy was "playing boat" on the sofa. When the lad got tired, he did not wait for the ship to come to port, but got down from the sofa and walked toward the door.

Stevenson, who was watching him eagerly, cried out to him in apparent alarm: "Oh, don't do that! Swing at least!"—Youth's Companion.

## NOT MUCH OF AN ORATOR.

### A Conductor to Whom a Woman Gave the Wrong Coin.

"Is this all you've got, madam?" asked the conductor on a North Side car as he scrutinized the coin in the semidarkness of the tunnel.

"What's the matter with it?" she asked in such frigid tones that the conductor looked confused.

"Nothing, but"—

"Then if there is nothing the matter with it why do you want me to give you another nickel?"

"Nothing, but that"—he ventured again.

"Well, then, somebody else must have given it to you. I didn't have a penny in my purse."

"Yes, but you did give it to me, madam, and it's all right, but"—

She had got red in the face. The other passengers were watching the outcome, and one youth who was standing craned his neck and got a good look at the coin. He grinned. She saw him grin. That broke what remained of her dignified and chilling patience. She testily snatched the coin from the bewildered conductor. As she was tossing it into her open purse she, too, got a look at the coin. The car was coming out of the tunnel, and it was lighter so that she could make out the coin.

"Why, that is a"—but she was too much confused to finish the sentence.

"Yes, it is a \$5 goldpiece, madam. You gave it to me."

"You might have said so," she murmured meekly as she fished out a real nickel.

"Well, you see, I ain't much of an orator, madam," he said and resumed his march down the aisle, reaching for nickels.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## WORKING UP A SICKNESS.

### The Story of a Man Who Thought He Had Appendicitis.

"A nervous man recently called on me," said a New Orleans physician, "and asked, 'In what part of the abdomen are the premonitory pains of appendicitis felt?' 'On the left side, exactly here,' I replied, indicating a spot a little above the point of the hip bone."

"He went out, and next afternoon I was summoned in hot haste to the St. Charles hotel. I found the planter writhing on his bed, his forehead beaded with sweat and his whole appearance indicating intense suffering. 'I have an attack of appendicitis,' he groaned, 'and I'm a dead man! I'll never survive an operation!'"

"Where do you feel the pain?" I asked.

"Oh, right here," he replied, putting his finger on the spot I had located at the office. 'I feel as if somebody had a knife in me there and was turning it around.'"

"Well, then, it isn't appendicitis at any rate," I said cheerfully, "because that is the wrong side."

"The wrong side," he exclaimed, glaring at me indignantly. "Why, you told me yourself it was on the left."

"Then I must have been abstracted," I replied calmly. 'I should have said the right.' I prescribed something that wouldn't hurt him and learned afterward that he ate his dinner in the dining room the same evening. Oh, yes; he was no doubt in real pain when I called," said the doctor in reply to a question, "but you can make your finger ache merely by concentrating your attention on it for a few moments."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Unchanged.

The lapse of years makes quite a difference in things, and Rip Van Winkle was not to blame for feeling out of place after his long nap.

"Everything is new," he murmured pitifully, the while a tear pushed manfully away at his eyelid. "Nothing is like it used to be. Oh, for the sight of something familiar!"

Wandering into a store, he carelessly picked up a comic paper, more to hide his emotion than anything else. Suddenly he gave a cry of exceeding great joy.

"The same old jokes!" he sobbed joyfully. "The same old jokes!"—Kansas City Independent.

### A Flattering Indorsement.

Father (to son who has recently entered the practice of law)—Well, my boy, are you making any headway in your profession?

Son—Am I? Well, I think I have a right to consider myself an adept now.

Father—Indeed! What experience have you had to justify that confidence?

Son—A man called me a liar today, and he was a pretty good judge too.—Boston Courier.

## ACTING IN CONCERT.

### Admirals at Taku Send Force of 1,500 to Peking. One Hundred Americans Under Capt. Calla in the Expedition.

Tien Tsin, June 10.—The special train that went to examine the line and reconnoiter returned last night. The railway was found clear two miles beyond Yang Tsun. The engineers, with the guards, walked a mile and a half farther. They found the ties and two bridges burned, and the railway torn up. They saw a few hundred persons, apparently villagers, gathered ahead of them.

The first repair train, with Admiral Seymour and his staff, 650 British, Capt. McCalla's 100 Americans, 40 Italians, and 25 Austrians, left this morning at 9:30. A Hotchkies and other guns were mounted on a car in front of the engine. The rest of the guns were mounted in the center of the train. A second train left at 11 with 600 British, Japanese, Russian, and French troops. Repairing material and new rails were taken along.

There are 31 foreign war vessels at Taku. A message from Peking to the admirals asserts that the situation is hourly growing more dangerous for foreigners. All those at Peking have taken refuge in Legation street. The civilian males are under arms to fight with the regulars if necessary. The approaches to Legation street are surrounded by howling mobs and undisciplined soldiery, with cannon and bayonets. The international guard was holding off the mob, which screamed insults and threats.

## SITUATION IS AWKWARD.

### Hard Fighting Ahead for British Forces in the Free State.

London, June 11.—The Times, in its war leader this morning, says:

"The news from the seat of war today is somewhat perplexing. An awkward interruption of Lord Roberts' communications has been effected by the Boers just north of Kroonstad, and the result for the moment is annoying for two reasons."

"In the first place we can hear nothing from Lord Roberts; and in the second, it is evident that a good deal of hard work still remains to be done before the Orange River colony is cleared of the enemy. Meantime the later accounts received of Gen. Buller's operations before Laing's Nek are not so satisfactory as his telegram of Friday night seemed to indicate."

"Though the general himself, singularly enough, makes no mention whatever of the fact, there is no doubt now that he did negotiate with Christian Botha in the earlier part of last week for the surrender of the Boer force, and after a delay of three days, which he appears to have granted them with amazing magnanimity and on exceedingly easy terms, his offer was rejected."

"In the absence of any official explanation it is difficult to understand precisely what was the object of this proceeding on Gen. Buller's part."

## STEEL WOOL.

### A Curious Material Used as a Substitute For Sandpaper.

Steel wool is a machine produced material that is used as a substitute for sandpaper. It is composed of sharp edged threads of steel, which curl up together like wool, or somewhat as the wood fibers of the familiar material known as excelsior curl up together, though the steel wool is very much finer, the finest of it being not much coarser than the coarsest of natural wools. The steel wool is put up in packages containing one pound each. These are something like rolls of cotton batting, but smaller, a pound of steel wool, loosely packed, making, rolled in paper and open at the ends, a package perhaps 15 inches long and two or three inches in diameter.

Made in various degrees of coarseness, steel wool is put to a variety of uses, the finer wools for polishing wood and metal, and the coarser for rubbing down paint and varnish. It is often used on special parts of work, while, for example, on the flat surfaces of a door a man would use sandpaper with a block back of it; for the moldings he would use steel wool, which fits into the crevices and conforms itself to irregular shapes. Such work can be done with steel wool far more readily and quickly than with sandpaper, and it is used with like advantage on irregular and small surfaces and on carved work.

Besides the steel wool there is a coarser material of the same kind called steel shavings, which is put to various uses, as in taking off old paint or varnish and in polishing wood before painting, and it is used on bowling alleys and on floors for smoothing and cleaning them.

Sandpaper clogs in use, steel wool breaks down. The wool is commonly used with gloves to keep the ends from sticking into the fingers.—New York Sun.

### To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Liberty's Blood Purifier. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Green's signature is on each box, etc.

## STATE NEWS.

### Interesting North Carolina Items In Condensed Form.

Tarboro Southerner: Joseph Phippen, who lives near Speed, Saturday, in Lawrence, shot Alex. Brodie, colored, in the back, inflicting an ugly but not dangerous wound.

Simon Harris, a negro murderer, was arrested twelve miles from Durham Monday and lodged in Durham jail. About a year ago he shot another negro in a gambling quarrel.

Newbern Journal: Another case of smallpox was discovered in the neighborhood of those already reported, and the patient has been taken outside the city and placed in confinement with the other smallpox patients. The doctor reports the patients doing as well as could be expected.

Greenville Reflector, June 11: Dr. McG. Ernal lost his barn and about forty barrels of corn on his farm, situated one mile below Greenville, by fire this morning. Mess. James and Wiley Brown also had about ten barrels of corn in the barn which was burned. The loss is about half covered with insurance. The fire occurred near three o'clock and must have been the work of an incendiary.

The shaft to the memory of the lamented Vance will be unveiled in Raleigh on Wednesday, August 22nd. This date was decided upon at a meeting of the Vance monument committee Monday afternoon. It was first thought that the monument would be unveiled May 20th; it was then postponed until July 4th and finally, learning that the statue could not be cast in time—the date was changed to August 22nd.

The supreme court at Raleigh continues to prolong its session. There is no hesitation in saying that this delay is for some specific purpose, and the Democratic members of the legislature say they will not adjourn sine die so long as the court is in session. It is said also that if the time permitted, the court would be impeached for usurpation of powers delegated to the legislature. It is claimed by Democrats that the plan of the Republicans and Populists is to secure injunctions to interfere with the operations of the new election law, and they will this week so complete that law as to checkmate any court from trying it up. This provision will be promptly inserted. The committees have agreed upon it.

The supreme court has decided the case of M. L. Mott vs. commissioners of Forsyth county in favor of Mott. The question involved in the case is the authority of the general assembly to create criminal courts and clothe them with powers held by the superior courts. The court holds that the act of 1899, placing Forsyth in the criminal circuit, is unconstitutional in so far as it deprives the superior court of Forsyth of a grand jury. As will be remembered Marshall Mott, who is solicitor of the superior court, secured a mandamus to compel the county commissioners to draw a grand jury, so that he could work up more business, each criminal case bringing him more fees. The supreme court decides with Mott, and a well known judge says yesterday that the decision of the supreme court would have the effect of breaking up the criminal courts in the State. Judge Clark dissents from the opinion.

## LUMBER MARKET PICKING UP

### Increased Demand and Foreign Inquiry Improving. Curtailment Effect.

Norfolk, Va., June 10.—A slight accumulation of lumber is reported at many yards hereabout, despite the one-third curtailment of production inaugurated by the North Carolina Pine Lumber association, which controls all the plants in Eastern Virginia and North Carolina. A number of independent mills are now co-operating in the plan.

The curtailment was to have lasted but thirty days, but the outlook is such that it will undoubtedly be prolonged, possibly for several months. The effect on the market, the lumbermen say, has been steady and beneficial.

Just now the market is in a somewhat uncertain condition, despite a noticeably increased demand and a greatly improved foreign inquiry, but the continuance of the curtailment plan, it is expected, will result advantageously. The season's exports will be large.

## Question Answered.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for Indigestion or Biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration, of Heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad, with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. For sale by Temple-Marston Drug Co.