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GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed into Brief Paragraphs.

There will be between 3,000,000 and 3,500,000 new voters in the next presidential election.

Alaska's output of gold this year is estimated at \$25,000,000. And it took about \$50,000,000 to get it.

Two boarding houses for non-union street railway employes at St. Louis were partially wrecked Monday morning by a dynamite bomb.

On account of the China troubles the Pepperell Cotton Mills at Bedford, Mass., will shut down for a while, throwing 3,000 people out of work.

William A. O'Neil, a brakeman on the Ohio River railroad, was knocked down and cut in two by his train in front of the station at Parkersburg, W. Va., Monday.

Senator Wellington gave the following to the press Monday: "I am unalterably and forever opposed to imperialism, which I shall fight with all my power. I am opposed to President McKinley because he has deceived me in national affairs, and I shall oppose his re-election."

Arthur Hamilton, a longshoreman who has been working at loading ships at Sapelo, Ga., since the beginning of the strike a week or so ago, was shot from ambush and killed at that place Saturday night. No clue to the assassin has been discovered, though the general belief is that the labor troubles led to the killing.

A rifle which it is said will make the Mauser look like an old flintlock musket has been invented by a Cleveland doctor. It will shoot 700 shots a minute. A company is being organized in New York to manufacture them, and its treasurer is Mr. Flint. When loaded and the trigger is pulled it goes on shooting until its 700 shots are discharged, unless the soldier puts on brakes.

WANTS A FORCE BILL.

"Fox" Person Declares He Will Vote for McKinley, Butler's Lieutenant not Ashamed of Voting For Negro Abe Middleton.

Goldboro, N. C., July 30.—At Stoney Creek, Wayne county, today, Dr. Fox Person, Populist, who is canvassing the State against the amendment said:

"I am ready for a force bill and to put bayonets around every ballot box. I believe the time will come when God Almighty will send a blighting hail on the towns of North Carolina. I am not going to vote for Bryan. I am going to vote for McKinley."

He admitted that as a member of the legislature of 1897 he voted for Abe Middleton for doorkeeper and said he was not ashamed of it.

Dr. "Fox" is the man Butler has been sending about to fill his appointments. He has publicly expressed what all the so-called Populists who are controlled by Pritchard and Butler, feel. They are Republicans from top to bottom, ready to do the bidding of the Hannas and Holtons.

On Thursday we will bury these fellows politically so deep they will never hear any trumpet call of resurrection.

Look Before You Leap.

Once upon a time there was a young man who believed what the books said. He left the farm and came to the great city to make his fortune and to climb the ladder of fame. The books said a great deal about the ladder of fame, so the young man exercised himself on copybook morals and poor Richard's almanac in order to be able to chin himself up a round at a time.

He was especially strong on run-away horses, and one day, to his gratification, he saw a mad steed plunging down the crowded street. He could not see any fainting maiden attached, but still he knew this was his opportunity. He sprang for the bridle, but hit the front wheel instead and was projected with violence into the gutter. Six months later, when he came out of the hospital, he was sent to the Home for the Feeble-minded for trying to stop a fire marshal in the performance of his duty.

Moral—Get your opportunities labeled.—Dartmouth Literary Monthly.

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 Bilio-ness. 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 had 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-Norton Drug Co.

ALL ATE THEIR HUSBANDS.

Utter Failure of a Costly Experiment to Make Spiders Weave Silk.

As long ago as the beginning of the eighteenth century the idea of using the thread that the spider spins from its body as a substitute for the thread unwrapped from the cocoon of the silkworm was broached, but with little practical result. An Englishman, Mr. Rolt, secured 20,000 feet of silk thread from 22 spiders in two hours.

Of late some experiments have been conducted by curious persons to ascertain which spider produced the best and largest quantity of silk, for it has been demonstrated that it is an excellent substitute for that of the silkworm. Spiders from Paraguay and Argentina, from India, China and Australia, were tried, but the best results were secured from the spiders of Madagascar.

It was found that after laying her eggs the female spider spins most freely. Six of these were selected and confined for the test. From one 2,000 yards of thread were secured in ten days; from the second, 1,350 yards in seven days; from the third and fourth, 450 yards in four days; from the fifth, 1,400 yards in 11 days, and from the sixth, 4,200 yards in 27 days.

A German manufacturer was so delighted with this test that he made elaborate arrangements for having a spider silk mill, importing a large number of the spiders from Madagascar to Germany. All went well until the females had laid their eggs and begun to spin, when all at once the males were found to have disappeared. Their larger feminine companions had grown so fond of them that each female spider had eaten her mate. This catastrophe ended the costly experiment.—Washington Post.

Alex Surprised Them.

Alexander MacArthur, author of a successful study of life in the Latin quarter of Paris, which brought to the writer both popularity and profit, is also the pupil and biographer of Rubinstein. The author lived for two years in St. Petersburg, corresponding for the London press and taking part in some thrilling adventures, but the most singular of the writer's experiences happened in Chicago after the novel had been brought out by a publisher of that city. The book had been so successful that the publisher decided to give the author a dinner, to which a dozen of the leading men of letters in the lake city were invited. The guests had assembled when the author was announced.

Through the blue haze of smoke there appeared a handsome young woman attired in evening dress.

"We are expecting Mr. MacArthur," said the host, "Mr. Alexander MacArthur, the novelist."

"So I understand," returned the unexpected guest. "I am Alexander MacArthur."

"You?" gasped the publisher.

"Yes. Didn't you know? I am Lillian MacArthur, at your service. I have been writing over the name of Alexander ever since I left my home in Dublin."

It was only the work of a minute to rearrange matters, and the dinner was a great success.—Saturday Evening Post.

Cattleman or Gambler.

"One day last fall," said a well known Montana capitalist, "I was riding on a train in my state and got to be on pretty fair terms with the train boy by buying a few of the things he had to sell. It was not a very formal kind of a train, and when the boy had finished his rounds he came over to sit with me and 'chin a bit,' as he said. I was willing enough, as he was a sharp lad and there was nobody else to talk to, and he went right at things.

"Do you know," he said, "that I can tell by looking at a man mighty near what he is. Now, there's that fellow over there in the corner; he's a Chicago drummer. I can tell him by the way he lets his money go and the slip style he has when he talks to people. And that chap over there with the silk hat on; he's a preacher from a country town, I'm dead sure, and I'll go ask him if you say so."

"I didn't say so because I didn't care a continental, and the boy went on with his descriptions of the people on the train. At last I asked him what he thought I was. I had on a pretty flashy suit of light stuff and was thinking I was looking pretty well, so I was willing to risk the boy's venture. He looked me over for a full minute very carefully.

"Well," he said at last, "you've got a slip of money, but I ain't dead sure whether you are a cattleman or a gambler."—Washington Star.

THE FOREIGNERS SAFE.

All Doubt Removed by Message From British Minister. Their Successful Resistance Up to July 21st Announced.

London, July 31, 1:05 a. m.—The admiralty has made public the following dispatch from Rear Admiral Bunce at Tien Tsin:

"Following message has been received from Pekin:

"British legation, Pekin.—June 20th to July 16th were repeatedly attacked by Chinese troops on all sides, with both rifle and artillery fire. Since July 16th an armistice, but a cordon is strictly drawn on both sides of the position. Chinese barricades close to ours."

"All women and children are in the British legation. Casualties to date 62 killed, including Capt. Strouts. A number of wounded in hospital, including Capt. Haliday. Rest of legation all well except David Oliphant and Warren, killed July 21st.

"MACDONALD."

Sir Claude MacDonald's welcome dispatch dated Pekin, and received in cipher, is accepted on all sides as dispelling any doubts that might still have existed regarding the genuineness of the dispatches. Owing to an error in transmission the message fails to show the number of wounded. Mess. Oliphant and Warren were two student interpreters. The message fails to mention the legations and other matters of striking importance, but it should be borne in mind that the British minister may not be aware that all his previous dispatches have been suppressed. He may be under the impression that the government is fully posted regarding all recent occurrences.

Washington, July 30.—The secretary of state received at midnight last night, a dispatch from Mr. Fowler, consul at Che Foo dated noon, July 29th. Mr. Fowler says:

"A letter from the German legation dated 21st instant has been received at Tien Tsin. The German loss is ten dead and twelve wounded. The Chinese ceased their attack on the 12th. Baron von Kettle's body is said to be safe. The Austrian, Italian, Dutch and Spanish legations were destroyed and the French partially.

"A letter from the Japanese legation dated the 22d arrived at Tien Tsin on the 25th. Ten batteries of Chinese shelled the legations consecutively from the 20th of June and stopped on the 17th of July, but may renew. The enemy are decreasing. The German, Russian, British and half the Japanese and French legations are still defended. The Japanese say they have food for six days, but little ammunition. The emperor and empress are reported at Pekin."

ANGLO-AMERICANS KILL 1,000.

Great Slaughter of Chinese in Pekin by United States and British Guards.

Tien Tsin, July 22, via Shanghai, July 30.—The latest advices from Pekin, under date of July 15, say that the legations are holding out. The Chinese attacked the legations on the night of July 10, but were led into a trap by the Americans and British and 1,000 of them were killed. Afterwards they continued bombarding the legations more freely. Among the Chinese killed was Gen. Ma. The legations were subsequently attacked with constantly increasing fury.

Allies Now Advancing on Pekin.

Washington, July 31.—The war department today received a cablegram from Gen. Chaffee stating that the advance on Pekin begins today.

Religion and Politics.

News-Observer.

A Black-and-Tan orator in Durham is authority for the statement that there "is not enough religion in the Democratic party to fry a bird's eye." Without stopping to ask why anybody should wish to fry a bird's eye, we might ask in what party religion is to be found. Ninety-nine out of every hundred preachers are Democrats and a larger proportion of the women believe in the Democratic party. They are popularly supposed to have the lion's share of the religion of the country. If so, then the Democratic party is a very religious institution.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

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

Put Negro Above White Man.

High Point, N. C., July 30.—A. H. Price, McKinley elector, spoke here Saturday night. In the course of his speech, Price, addressing the negroes, said they were as good citizens as the white people and better laborers than the white people.

The speech gave great offense to the intelligent white men here who are the best laborers in the world, and made 50 votes for the Democratic party.

James Sweeney, a section foreman, was run over and killed by a freight train near Asheville Sunday morning. He was drunk.

What most people want is something mild and gentle when in need of a physic. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by J. E. Hood, druggist.

THE JUDGE'S ADVICE.

Given to a Man Who Wavered Between Religion and Politics.

A well known western representative in congress, pleading an engagement, left a small group of talkers in an up town hotel lobby, and an elderly man, whom he had introduced to the party, made bold to tell a story about the departed.

"I have known him," he said, "ever since he was a boy, and when he came out of college he was undecided whether to become a lawyer and politician or go to a theological seminary and become a clergyman. He was fond of politics and thought that with a little law and more religion on the side he might become a great moral reformer. You know that's the way most all very young men feel when they undertake politics for the first time.

"However, before he had had time to determine finally what he would do, his friends came after him to run for the legislature, as he had the availability and a pretty fair amount of cash. This brought him face to face with the question he had been much disturbed over, and he went to Judge Blank, a veteran in politics and a man of the highest character, for assistance in solving the problem. He stated his case in full to the judge, and the grand old man put his hand on the young man's shoulder.

"My boy," he said, "as only he could say it, 'it can't be politics and religion. It must be one or the other. You can't fit yourself for heaven and for the legislature at the same time, and there's no use trying. That is all I can say, and you will have to make your own choice.'"—Washington Star.

A KAFFIR SMOKER.

The Native Women Are Enthusiastic Devotees of the Weed.

In South Africa the native women smoke incessantly. Your native servant smokes as she cooks and as she washes. The tobacco she likes is rank. The dainty cigarette an English or Russian lady of fashion enjoys, smoked through a quill so that no nicotine can stain either teeth or fingers, would be sneered at by a Kaffir. "Give me a pipe and something in it I can taste," is in effect what she says.

The men Kaffirs are beyond tobacco. They smoke something so vehement that it makes them cough and splutter, lose their breath, choke and sneeze to an alarming degree. They like snuff, too, and are fond of offering and taking pinches of it ("schniff") they call it when they meet and visit one another.

Regarding tobacco as too mild for their taste, the Kaffirs take another weed and smoke that. They proceed to arrange a smoking party by squatting on the ground and getting ready their "pipe," a cow horn with a thin tube in it inserted half way down at right angles to the horn. The end of the tube is in a basin, and it is from it that the smoker sucks the strong stuff that makes him incapable of anything but a series of coughs and chokes for some time after he has had his turn at the pipe, which is passed round from man to man until a perfect chorus of coughs rends the air.

The tobacco the Boers smoke looks like poop tea and is peculiar in flavor, yet Englishmen who have become used to it acquire such a taste for it that they never ask for any other kind.—London Mail.

Nicknamed by Architects.

These young architects are merciless chaps when they are discussing the work of some one else. The spire of one of the new churches in Boston always attracts my attention. Away up aloft there are angels, gracefully poised, each with a trumpet at mouth and leaning far out on the air that swims around them. I have admired that group most mightily. I was commenting in that strain in the hearing of a Boston architect.

"Of what church are you speaking?" queried the architect.

I told him.

"Oh, yes," said he carelessly, "the Church of the Holy Beanblowers. That's what comes of lack of sense of proportion. Those trumps are too slender."

And now I can no longer admire that seraphic group on the spire. I strive to think of angels, and I fetch up by thinking of beanblowers.

And another church in Boston is in architects' terms the "Church of the Holy Thermometer" on account of some decoration meant to be imposing. And another is the "Church of the Kindergarten Steeples"—for there is one big spire surrounded by lots of little kid spires—"waiting to grow," say the architectural Philistines.—Lewis-ton Journal.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items in Condensed Form.

The 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Woodard, of Greensboro, met a horribly death Monday by a pile of lumber falling on him.

The stables of J. T. Bolton, a prosperous farmer of Northampton county were destroyed by an incendiary fire Saturday night, together with 75 mules and one horse.

There was a tremendous rally at Asheville Monday night and a torchlight procession in which 1,200 torches were lit. As the procession was passing South Main street a negro shot in it and wounded a white blacksmith in the leg. The negro ran but was recognized and will probably be caught and punished.

At Wilkesboro Senator Pritchard was booked to speak Tuesday. He didn't appear. Many Republicans were there to meet him, and among them were 100 negroes on horseback, who wanted to go in the parade. The white Republicans had a conference and decided to ask the negroes to keep out of the parade. This made the negroes violently angry.

Lumberton Robesonian: A letter received here from Columbus county contains very encouraging news for Democrats. The Populist nominees for sheriff, coroner and one county commissioner have come off the ticket and are in the field actively at work for the Democratic ticket. Chairman J. A. Brown promises 1,000 majority for the amendment in Columbus.

It was learned at Democratic headquarters at Raleigh Monday evening that the fusionists have sent out bogus Democratic tickets. It is not known yet how generally this has been done, but it is known they have been sent out to Durham and some other counties. Secretary Pearsall says this is the last desperate step of the fusionists. Telegrams of warning are being sent in all directions.

High Point Enterprise: Some time ago the Enterprise was trying to think of some line of furniture not made here and we hit upon cribs and cradles and threw out the suggestion. Mr. Homer Wheeler, secretary and treasurer, informs us that the Snow Basket Co., has put in an order for the machinery for this special line of goods and will make them in connection with the celebrated Snow basket.

A young Democrat of Greensboro is in receipt of circular letter from Marion Butler saying: "The State is safe if we can just hold our people together a few days longer." He says it will take money to do this and asks for a contribution of \$5. "By doing this," he adds, "you will be striking a blow for human liberty and the rights of the people." Butler adds that he is at the end of his row, and unless the people come to his relief the State may be lost.

Salisbury Sun: Mr. S. M. Thomas, a prosperous farmer of Scotland county, tells the Charlotte Observer that an insect has made its appearance in the cotton in the Scotland section; a small red spider, active and destructive in its work. These insects settle under the bottom of a leaf and eat it entirely up, and the plant stops growing, being dead to all purposes. Mr. Thomas fears much damage from the insects unless it can be effectually dealt with.

Winston Sentinel: Miss Kate Hilton was shot and dangerously wounded by her brother late yesterday afternoon. The family reside at Silver Hill, beyond the Davis school. It was claimed that the shooting was accidental. The sister was standing at a table ironing. The brother was standing near her "fooling" with his old pistol, when it fired, the ball taking effect under the girl's right shoulder blade. It is a dangerous wound and it is feared that it will prove fatal. The ball has not been found.

Chairman Simmons received the following letter Tuesday from the U. S. civil service commission: "Your communication was duly received, dated July 23, with regard to the activity of federal officeholders in North Carolina in the State campaign. An earlier acknowledgment would have been made but it was expected that the affidavits to which you refer would shortly arrive. Immediately upon the receipt of these affidavits the commission will give the matter its earnest attention." The affidavits are coming in rapidly. A large batch will be sent.

Wilmington Star: Mr. Thomas W. Jackson, of Atlanta, Ga., who has been visiting Mr. Thomas W. Thompson, at Southport, related to a Star reporter yesterday a rare experience with a 100 pound shark. While out fishing Thursday afternoon in the bay at Southport with several friends, he suddenly found that he had a larger fish on his hook than he had bargained for. He soon discovered that he had a shark to contend with. The monster assumed a very pugnacious disposition at once and for a while it seemed that the occupants of the boat would be thrown into the deep. But finally, after a hard struggle, he managed to pull the shark within ten feet of the boat and shot it with his pistol, thereby ending the fun.

White's Black Liniment—fall size 25c bottle for 15c. It cures pain. J. E. Hood.