

State Library

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GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed into Brief Paragraphs.

A boat supply company at Pittsburg, Pa., lost \$75,000 by fire Sunday morning.

Oom Paul is not in such a bad way after all. It is estimated that his investments abroad amount to about \$250,000,000.

Wm. Dunton, arrested at Norfolk, admits embezzling \$10,000 from the Union National Bank of Chicago. He says George Forbes, teller in the bank, was innocent.

Fire Monday morning burned the large boarding stable of Nathan Katz, at Hartford, Conn. Forty horses perished in the flames, and an employe, John Wall, was fatally burned.

H. M. S. Peasant, from Bering Sea, reports that sealers are having a bad season. Catches are very poor on account of continued storms. The highest catch to the end of August was 200. No accidents are reported.

Lieut. Hobson, who has been superintending the repairs of the Spanish ships sunk in Manila bay in the fight with Dewey, says Dewey didn't sink them, but that they were sunk by the Spaniards to prevent their falling into his hands. The Spaniards pulled out the plugs and opened the valves.

The conference committees of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers and of the manufacturers at 6:30 o'clock Sunday morning signed the wage scale that will be effective until July, 1901, after an all night session. This means employment to 60,000 workmen who have been idle since June.

Thirty-one new cases of yellow fever were reported in Havana from Friday to Sunday, making nearly 100 now under treatment. Capt. George S. Cartwright, Twenty-fourth United States infantry, quartermaster's department, who was taken down with the fever Monday at Camp Columbia, is dead. Robert Thomas and Alfred Kilbourn, Second United States artillery, were attacked Saturday.

A cloudburst in the valley of the Neuces river, Texas, has done much damage to property and also, according to reports, has resulted in loss of life on the ranches in that vicinity. The Neuces, at Uvalde, rose 25 feet in two hours' time, and broke telegraphic communication. A number of ranches were inundated, and one English sheepman, Ethelbert McDonald, together with some Mexican shepherders, are said to have lost their lives on a ranch in the mountain near Bracket.

A dispatch, Sept. 23, from Columbia, S. C., says: Gov. McSweeney has received the report of a shocking crime near Yemassee, Beaufort county, in which a man and two women were the victims. The governor is asked to have the murderous desperado captured, as the county officers seem afraid to attempt his arrest. Jim Smalls, a negro, waylaid Adam Giles near his home and shot him down from ambush. Giles fell to the ground wounded. As Smalls stood over his victim, who begged for his life, Ellen, a young daughter of Giles, ran out to her father and begged for him, but Smalls blew out the man's brains and then shot the girl through the body. The murderer then went into Giles' house, where his wife was. His ammunition was exhausted, but with a jackknife he cut and stabbed the woman in a dozen places. She was dying when the governor's informant sent his message. Smalls secured additional arms and swaggered about the neighborhood, where the population consists chiefly of negroes, and defied arrest. The sheriff of Beaufort, a negro, was telegraphed to, but no effort to arrest the murderer has been made.

The Missionary's Ruse.
Cannibal King—Bring on the big grid-iron and let's roast this fellow.

Captured Missionary—O king, but give me a dose of quinine before I die! You see, I am a victim of the habit. I consume three ounces of quinine every 24 hours.

Cannibal King—I pass this fellow up. I can still taste that quinine and we roasted two months ago. Ugh!—Ohio State Journal.

After the Honeymoon.
She—You married me for spite.
He—Well, if any one heard you talking to me nowadays he'd say I hadn't married in vain.—Syracuse Herald.

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 Doan'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 Doan'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 marvellous. 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.

A DEFENSE.

Facts in the Henry Parsons Case Told by One Who Had Charge.

Newbern Journal.
EDITOR JOURNAL.—There have been so many wrong and unjust statements made, and many of them published, that I feel in justice to the cause of Christian Science and myself as one of its representatives, I cannot longer keep silent but must ask you to give to the public some of the facts in the case.

Your paper of Sunday the 9th stated that the physicians who conducted the post-mortem examination said "the boy died of improper treatment and neglect," etc., also the statement that no water or food was allowed to be given the boy.

I wish to say here there is not a word of truth in that report. After taking charge of the case the child was not neglected physically, but on the contrary every care was given to his comfort and welfare, both as to clean fresh clothing, bedding, proper food and nourishment. It seems to me that such an accusation denied, would cast reproach on a loving mother, already sorrowed by her loss, as well as myself and those who assisted in taking care of him, those asked for by the mother.

To my certain knowledge he ate hominy and butter, dry toast, milk toast, ginger snaps (a few), egg and milk whipped together, milk, beef tea, tomato soup, of which he was very fond, and drank all the water and crushed ice he wished, also lemonade, ate an orange and more, and I carried him myself eight beaten biscuit between Monday noon and Thursday, thinking he would enjoy a little change in diet, also a few peaches, and when he asked for them again I tried to get them but could not. I also sent a can of tomato soup on Wednesday and the directions were written for his mother what nourishment to give and how often, every three or four hours, with water and crushed ice between it. I asked her to make beef tea half quantity at night, half in the morning, that it might be fresh. A good samaritan in the neighborhood will recall milking his cow late one night that the little boy might have fresh milk as that on hand was sour.

Thursday night I was there and about 10:30 o'clock we changed him from one bed to another with fresh linen. I gave him from my own hand more than a third of a goblet of milk and as much water. He seemed refreshed and went to sleep after showing just what covering he wished over his feet. After 12 o'clock I was called saying the boy needed fresh clothing, I said by all means and bathe in warm water with soap-suds, this was advised from the first and the mother was the only one he would allow to do it. I told them how to do it without any exertion on his part.

About four o'clock Friday morning I was sent for, from then to seven o'clock was the usual rise of fever, while there between that hour and near eight o'clock when I left, I gave him at three different times several spoonful of milk, also of water. He seemed to enjoy it. In leaving I always told them to give nourishment and to have plenty of fresh air. When I left he was perfectly conscious and hopeful as I told him I would bring him some pretty flowers on my return. I returned about one o'clock, gave him the flowers which he noticed with pleasure. In a little while I went out to speak with his mother as she sat with a lady who lived in the house. She said to me "How is my boy?" I replied, he has fever, but he is in a natural good perspiration, he is perfectly conscious, his breathing is wholly natural and he is resting quietly. Every morning until Friday he had said he was better.

As I talked with his mother she looked at me and asked if I thought I could carry the case. I told her God was the Healer, I could not speak for Him, but I did not doubt Him, I did not doubt Christian Science. That God who was the only power, had raised him the week before from a worse condition as she knew. But I said, my dear woman, if you are not satisfied and wish other help send for it. He is your child and if I were you and wished every physician in town I should have them and if you now wish one I will go at once for anyone you may choose. She answered, then you say give up Christian Science and send for a physician. My reply was, No, I did not say that, I said if you wish to give up and have one, do so, and I will go for the one you decide upon.

She went for a friend to get him. As she started I said to her then, you know I now give up the case, or at least you give up Science. On her return I advised her to wait quietly until her doctor should arrive and take him quietly to the child as the young ladies were with him attending to his wants, and I would go for my own mother to help nurse him. Not until she went to her friends did I ever know she had called for Dr. Dignid, she had not told me of this. As her young friend went for the M. D. I went with her, so it must be seen that the statement of my being in the house was another misstatement, as also the supposed conversation between the mother and the Scientist in the boy's room, and all the other reports.

It would seem that the reporter might have spared any mistakes being made, for in collecting the facts for a correct presentation to the public at large, gladly would I have given him my own part in it truthfully, as also would any other Scientist there.

I have been censured for giving orders to keep company from the sick room. If any one had seen the case on Tuesday, August 28th, not one word would have been said. He was taken in hard convulsions when I reached him; his tongue was paralyzed, eyes set, wild with fright. Soon the treatment changed conditions for the better but for two days, until Thursday morning, 3 a. m., he was unconscious, teeth clinched, high fever. The mother expressed great gratitude and said she felt Christian Science had saved his life, and that no power but God could have done it. He said he felt perfectly well, a little weak. He was given nourishment and was rapidly recovering when I saw him on Friday. After such an experience, and with a child who had convulsions when in fever, it was only proper treatment to keep him quiet. He made no request to me to see anyone, or it would have been granted, if he felt it would have made him happy. On Sunday he was taken with fever again. I feel that every human being has a right to "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," and in this age of progress each one should have a right to worship God, after the dictates of his own conscience. As Christian Scientists our one aim is to fulfill the golden rule, "As ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so unto them." I only had charge of the case because the child's mother sent for me, and the child too desired it, and I have witnesses that I told her she could have a physician from the first at any time, because she had said to me, "if you could not have come at once, when he was so sick on Tuesday, I would have had to have a doctor." She was free to do as she thought best then, and when she decided to give my help up I felt she had a right to do so.

Christian Science is not in any way Hypnotism, Mesmerism, Theosophy or any form of mind cure, wherein one human mind controls another, or suggests its own thoughts to another as a claim of personal power, although this seems to be the false impression among those who are ignorant of its true Principle and purpose, the destruction of sin, which brings its myriads of discord—sickness and death.

In Christian Science we do not work from a basis of ignorance of disease and of a blind and ignorant faith in a supernatural power but from a thorough knowledge of the real cause of disease, an understanding of the Principle of life, which can solve all problems in a human existence.

We by no means ignore disease, but we do treat it and usually destroy it, as many in this community, and not far away, who have suffered for years under other care, have been healed through Christian Science, can testify.

Myself for one—for nearly nine years, I was with a right hand and arm practically useless—with the knell sounded incurable, as it was piano-paralytic; today it is in a perfect state of usefulness, perfectly healed through this understanding. As taught in Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures by Mary Baker Eddy together with the Bible, all may learn thereof and be blessed.

God is my judge, and I can truly forgive every one who has unjustly accused, misunderstood or misrepresented me and say in the words of His only begotten son, "Father, forgive them; they know not what they do."

It must be the hour for us to learn our lesson from the words of our Master's saying, and be cheered and comforted in our effort to stand for the Omnipotence and Omnipresence of God, Supreme Good, and as a follower of Jesus Christ to stand for the healing mission which he taught and bade all his followers go and do likewise.

"Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake rejoice, and be exceeding glad for so great is your reward in heaven, for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you."

"Blessed are ye when men shall hate you and when they shall separate you from their company and shall reproach you and cast out your name as evil, for the Son of Man's sake."

Revelation 21:7: "He that overcometh shall inherit all things, and I will be his God, and he shall be my son."

MISS HATCHER HARRISON.
I would say that I have in Mrs. Parsons' hand writing the statement of her boy's healing under Christian Science some time ago in one absent treatment, also of her own help and healing from the same source; honest responsible people know that she was for a long while unable to work at her daily occupation—but as she stated through Christian Science she had been for months able to do all the work she could get, and her own letter stated she was then perfectly well.
"My doctrine is not mine, but His that sent me. If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself."
The coal mines in the Shenandoah Valley were all shut up tight Monday morning, the miners being attacked by two diseases, want of better wages and dislike of the presence of the military.

CALL IT A FALSE STEP.

Criticism of Our Decision Regarding China. Berlin and London Disapprove.

Berlin, Sept. 23.—Discussing the answer of the United States government to Germany's proposal regarding the Chinese settlement, the Votische Zeitung says today:

"America's abandonment of the concert of the powers will not have serious consequences for their diplomatic negotiations, but it will render their task more difficult, inasmuch as nothing so increases Chinese presumption and insolence as the knowledge that harmony in the ranks of their opponents has been disturbed. The action of the United States is equivalent to an abandonment of the common interests of Occidental civilization and probably will lead to a prolongation of this bloodshed."

London, Sept. 24.—The Standard, which discusses editorially the replies of the United States government, says: "The policy thus laid down implies the existence at Washington of a very exaggerated estimate of the good will of the Chinese rulers. It is to be feared that the action of the United States will tend to weaken the moral influence of the allies, and for this reason it is to be greatly regretted."

The Plain Truth.

Henderson Gold Leaf.
One of the things said of Mr. Simmons, for the purpose of discrediting him in his candidacy for the United States senatorship, is that he is more of a politician than a statesman. Then his record as State chairman is pointed to and while he is given credit for success three times achieved while in that position and according to their logic if this should not be argued against him it should not count in his favor. The Windsor Ledger thus pays its respects to this class:

The men who carried this election, the men who wore red shirts, the men who construed the election law stringently, the men who held the polls, the men who planned the campaign, these Democrats, are the peers of any man who complains, and good enough to be given the best that the party which they put in power has to give.
If there is anything the people shun and suspect it is the political purist—too good to help carry the election but just good enough to get office after the election is carried.

Why Rain Falls in the Streets.

Little Dot—I don't like to stay in the house like this. What makes it rain so hard?

Careful Mamma—So that the grass can grow and the flowers come out, dear?

"Does the angels send down all this wet just for the grass and flowers?"

"I suppose so."

"Well, what do they do with it all over everything for? There isn't any flowers in the streets."

"It can't be helped, I suppose."

"Praps they are servant angels and used to washing windows."—Strand Magazine.

No Case.

"You charge this man with impersonating an officer, do you?"

"I do, your honor."

"Tried to make you believe he was a policeman, did he?"

"He did."

"When he was in the saloon with you, did he?"

"He didn't go into any saloon, your honor."

"The prisoner is discharged."—Chicago Tribune.

He Rose Rapidly.

In speaking of the late Ballard Smith the Louisville Courier-Journal says that when he first sought a position in a newspaper office after graduating from Dartmouth college he entered the sanctum with an air of condescension. He wore a silk tile and a velvet jacket. He said he would like to be dramatic editor, but he was given a place on the local staff. In less than six months he was made city editor. After that his rise in journalism was rapid.

Affairs of the Heart.

The beautiful young girl hesitated to marry the ugly old man.

"They say you have a bad heart," she faltered.
"Yes; I'm liable to fall dead any minute," he answered with apparent ease.
Now at last she gave her consent, for in her innocence she believed him.
More marriages are affairs of the heart than we sometimes think perhaps.—Detroit Journal.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items in Condensed Form.

It is probable that a carpet factory will be established soon at Charlotte.

Mr. Joseph H. Soesamon, a trimmer in the shop of J. W. Wadsworth's Sons at Charlotte, was run over by the street car and killed Saturday night.

Simmons is quoted as saying: "I am in touch with all parts of the State and if the senatorial primary were held now I am sure I would get at least 50,000 majority. I see no reason for anything save an increase in these figures."

The trial of C. M. Davis, for the murder of J. L. Odell at Bessemer City on May 25th, terminated at Dallas Saturday afternoon. The jury rendered a verdict of murder in the second degree and recommended to the court that the prisoner be given the full penalty of the law. Judge Shaw gave Davis the maximum punishment prescribed by law for murder in the second degree, to-wit: thirty years at hard labor in the penitentiary.

Sanford Express: Two hundred and fifty sheep were recently shipped from Sanford to a sheep ranch on the Southern Railway in Virginia. They were picked up from the farms of Moore, Clatham and Harnett counties, and as they were in poor condition the ranchmen purchased them for a mere song. After grazing in the Shenandoah Valley for a few months these sheep will sell for \$5 and \$6 apiece. Every summer the farms of this section are stripped of their sheep in their way. Shipments of cattle are also occasionally made from this section to cattle dealers in the Old Dominion.

Winston Republican: A Mr. Clark, living near Summerfield, Guilford county, has a horse that has not been out of its stall for 15 years. The animal is glossy black and as sound as a dollar. Its mane and tail have grown to be very long, and its hoofs, which have never been shod, look like snow shoes. The owner is said to be devoted to the animal and tends it with great care. He has refused big prices for the horse. Why the animal is thus imprisoned we have never heard definitely. Perhaps some of our readers in that section, or the owner, will tell us. It looks very much like cruelty to animals.

At Williamston on Saturday night, about 9:30 o'clock, Miss Jennie Moore, daughter of the late Hon. James E. Moore, and Mrs. Roland Hobbs, son of Mr. A. J. Hobbs, clerk of the superior court of Martin county, were shot by Mr. Jos. B. Bennett, son of ex-Register of Deeds W. H. Bennett. Miss Moore had discarded young Bennett that morning, after having been engaged to him for three years. Miss Moore was shot through the left lung and Mr. Hobbs through the right hip. The doctors think the young lady will die but the young man will recover. Bennett has left for parts unknown.

On the trial docket of New Hanover superior court, which met Monday, are two suits against the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad company, of South Carolina, for \$25,000 each. They were brought by Joseph C. Shepard, Jr., a prominent druggist of Williamston and his wife, Winifred B. Shepard. The two were thrown from a buggy by a collision with one of the trains of the defendant company on January 12, 1900. It is set forth in the complaint that Mrs. Shepard was permanently injured, and that Dr. Shepard was seriously hurt. The accident, it is claimed, was due to the company's failure to have a watchman at a turn in the road where a deep cut and a number of freight cars prevented plaintiffs from seeing the approaching train, and in running the train within the city limits at a rate of speed greater than permitted by the city ordinances.

In a row over a dog Leonard Roberts was shot and killed by Geo. S. Charter, near Binghampton, N. Y., Sunday.



It was Voltaire who said: "People whose bowels are freed by an easy, regular movement every morning are mild, affable, gracious, kind. A 'No' from their mouth comes with more grace than a 'Yes' from the mouth of one who is constipated."

Such is Voltaire's testimonial to the value of Ayer's Pills.

J. C. AYER COMPANY,
Lowell, Mass.
Ayer's Serravallo's
Ayer's Pills
Ayer's Hair Vigor
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Ayer's Ointment