

THE DAILY FREE PRESS.

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GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed Into Brief Paragraphs.

There was a great gathering of Democratic clubs at Indianapolis Wednesday. Dispatches to the war department deny the reports of the capture of Capt. Shields and his company and a gunboat in the Philippines.

The sugar trust has cut prices of refined sugar—40 points. Arbutles and independent refiners cut to 5.75, which is 5 points above the trust price.

A train was held up near Council Bluffs, Iowa, Thursday. The express messenger, named Chas. Baxter, shot and killed one robber and tried to kill the other but the latter fled.

The census bureau publishes the returns for the state of Arkansas. The population of the state in 1900 is 1,311,564 as against 1,128,179 in 1890, representing an increase since 1890 of 183,385 or 16.25 per cent.

Reports received Wednesday night from all parts of the state of Georgia indicate that the Democratic majority in the general election for members of congress, state house officers, members of the general assembly and local county officers will be about 50,500.

At Lexington, Ky., B. C. O. Benjamin, editor of the Lexington Standard and attorney for "Tallow Dick" Cooms, who is accused of being accessory to the killing of William Goebel, was shot in the back by Mike Moynahan white, while fleeing after a registration quarrel Tuesday night.

A miser died recently in New York in a cheap lodging house, where he did his own cooking, and left an estate said to be worth \$15,000,000, to people who will not live in cheap lodgings nor do their own cooking and would probably not acknowledge the relationship where it wasn't known.

At a mass meeting of negroes in New York Wednesday night, "negro disfranchisement" was claimed to be the "paramount issue." Resolutions were passed protesting against the disfranchising of negroes in the southern states; calling on congress to reduce the representation of such states to a proportion of votes cast; asking congress to pass laws for the enforcement of the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments to the constitution, and a "force bill if necessary;" protesting against lynching; asking the president to use the military force to prevent lynching; pledging the meeting to oppose the election of Mr. Bryan and favoring the election of Mr. McKinley.

Party Gratitude.

The Citizen does not feel disposed to urge the personal claims of F. M. Simmons in the contest now on for the nomination of United States senator. Should we feel inclined to do so, there is no man in the State who could present a stronger or juster claim from that standpoint.

But the Citizen favors the nomination of Simmons from purely a political standpoint. We favor his nomination because we believe with the late Senator Vance that "the horse that pulls the plow is entitled to the fodder." And this is nothing more nor less than the acknowledgment that it is necessary for political parties to feel and express gratitude for favors done—for work performed.

But for the fight made by F. M. Simmons in North Carolina in 1898 and 1900 no Democrat would be seeking to succeed Marion Butler—Butler would certainly have succeeded himself. Neither would anyone be thinking of succeeding J. C. Fritchard, for he would most certainly have succeeded himself but for the efforts of F. M. Simmons.

Simmons should be made senator because he made another Democratic senator in this State possible. He should be made senator because of the enemies he has made. These enemies are not personal ones. They are political enemies. North Carolina Republicans hate Simmons because Simmons has whipped them in every fight in which he has engaged with them. Simmons should be loved by the Democracy because he is disliked by the Republicans, and party gratitude for favors done should make his nomination practically unanimous. When a political party loses the virtue of gratitude, it loses much if not all that can hold it together.

His Guarantee.

"Gee whizz! That blamed watch is stopped again! What an awful liar that Jeweler is!"

"What's the matter?"

"I left the thing for him to fix. He charged me \$2 and said it would work in a charm now."

"Well, he doubtless meant a watch charm."—Philadelphia Press.

Books of all sizes abound in the Sierra jungles. Monster Beards are seen measuring six and seven feet. The bones heard is about 12 inches long and makes a noise like the bark of a tree.

DEAVER'S TRIAL.

Bound Over to Court in Small Bond. Deaver Makes a Statement.

Mr. Job Deaver's preliminary trial came off yesterday at 4:30 o'clock, as scheduled, before Justice J. G. Cox. Mr. Deaver was put under a very light bond—\$200—for his appearance at the next term superior court. Mr. Deaver made a statement last night. He said he believed there was a third person in the house at the time of the killing, as Caudell was cut in the back, and he is confident his cutting was confined to the breast and abdomen. That while he was doing the cutting, someone was dealing him blows in the face, and sometimes striking Caudell.

Mr. Deaver thinks Caudell suspected trouble and had a partner. The defendant says he did not know who Caudell was until he was cut several times—the struggle going on in perfect silence except the scuffling of feet; that Caudell finally said: "Job, you've done enough, for heaven's sake, stop." Then he recognized the man and replied: "It's you, is it? I'll get the axe and cut your head off."

Sometime ago Deaver was put under a bond to keep the peace and he then remarked in the presence of Mr. J. G. Cox and several others: "I'll keep the peace provided these men," referring to Caudell and another man, "keep away from my house, otherwise I'll kill them."

There was a pool of blood 25 yards from the house, showing that there must have been another man present at the killing and that he must have felt the edge of Mr. Deaver's knife, too.

Clay's First Speech.

Henry Clay as a young man was extremely bashful, although he possessed uncommon brightness of intellect and fascinating address, without effort making the little he knew pass for much more. In the early part of his career he settled in Lexington, Va., where he found the society most congenial, though the clients seemed somewhat recalcitrant to the young lawyer. He joined a debating society at length, but for several meetings he remained a silent listener.

One evening, after a lengthy debate, the subject was being put to a vote, when Clay was heard to observe softly to a friend that the matter in question was by no means exhausted. He was at once asked to speak and after some hesitation rose to his feet. Finding himself thus unexpectedly confronted by an audience, he was covered with confusion and began, as he had frequently done in imaginary appeals to the court, "Gentlemen of the jury."

A titter that ran through the audience only served to heighten his embarrassment, and the obnoxious phrase fell from his lips again. Then he gathered himself together and launched into a peroration so brilliantly lucid and impassioned that it carried the house by storm and laid the cornerstone to his future greatness, his first case coming to him as a result of this speech, which some consider the finest he ever made.—Collier's Weekly.

Odd Ideas of Providence.

The temperance lecturer, John B. Gough, had occasion in one of his addresses to refer to the indiscriminate and arbitrary yet consoling doctrine of Providence. He said: "Some people have strange ideas on this matter. Once when a ship was in danger a lady went to the captain in great distress. 'We must trust in Providence, madam,' said he. 'Goodness gracious, is it as bad as that?' she cried.

"A washerwoman had her little shanty burned down. She stood before the wreck and, lifting her eyes to heaven and shaking her fist, exclaimed, 'You see if I don't work on Sundays to pay for that!'

"In the frith of Forth a vessel struck on a rock, and a tug was drawing nigh to the rescue. A boy, much alarmed, was clinging to his mother. She said, 'Ye must pit yer trust in Providence, Jamie.' 'I will, mither, as soon as I get into that ither boat.'

"In New York a Dutchman with a companion went into Delmonico's to get lunch. They were charged \$3. One of the men began to swear, as he thought the charges excessive. 'Don't you swear,' said the other. 'Providence has punished that man Delmonico very bad already.' 'How is that? How has he punished him?' 'Why, I've got my pockets full of his forks and spoons.'—Kansas City Independent.

Mount Marcy.

Mount Marcy, the highest mountain in the Adirondacks, is very uneasy, with volcanic tendency. This mountain is one of the curiosities of the Adirondack section, and it is said to be the first mountain in the world to have received the cooling breezes after the glacial period, and in this fact is attributed the continued salubrity of the air and general healthfulness of the Adirondack mountains.

A BAD SCHEDULE.

The Mail for Glenfield and Hookerton go by an Inconvenient Schedule.

The mail for Glenfield and Hookerton leaves here at 6 o'clock p. m. and returns next morning about 9 o'clock. It used to leave Kinston in the morning about 6 o'clock and return about 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day.

The schedule as now made is convenient to the business men of Hookerton. A letter from the north and west is received at 9 o'clock at night, and an answer returned the next morning on the 10:12 train. But the old schedule was nearly as good, for an answer could be returned on the 5:40 afternoon train.

The making of seven hours time is all that is gained by the new schedule, whereas there are many disadvantages, and one of them seriously affects THE SEMI-WEEKLY FREE PRESS. The new schedule makes Wednesday's issue get to Hookerton at 9 o'clock that night, and Saturday's issue is received Saturday nights at that hour. Many of our subscribers at Hookerton postoffice live in the country. They can't stay in town until the mail arrives from Kinston, consequently do not get Wednesday's paper until Thursday and Saturday's paper until Monday. It is especially inconvenient as to the Saturday FREE PRESS, for the farmer does not like to leave his farm on Monday—the busiest day in the week to a farmer, for the week's work must be started and gotten under way.

We are informed by the postoffice people that it is very inconvenient for them. In the morning when the mail arrives from Hookerton those employed at the Kinston postoffice are busy distributing the mail just arrived from the north and west, and preparing the mail for similar points that leaves on the 10:12 A. & N. C. train. There is no inconsiderable amount of mail matter handled at this hour and the additional mail from Hookerton makes the work more arduous. In the afternoon often the 4:32 train, the Kinston mail must be put up and distributed; also pouches must be made up for the 5:40 westbound train for points north. From 4:32 till 6 o'clock all this must be done, and the mail for Glenfield and Hookerton made up.

We haven't seen the mail carrier in regard to this matter, but it would appear to us that the new schedule would be very uncomfortable and inconvenient to him. Most of the time he will have to carry the mail at night—leaving here in the afternoon at 6 o'clock and being on the road till 9 o'clock at night.

THE FREE PRESS has received complaints from some of its subscribers who get their papers at the Hookerton postoffice. We dislike to antagonize the business men of Hookerton, but we think the old schedule the best for the greatest number, and we would be glad for the old schedule to be resumed.

Tit For Tat.

A celebrated but very vain and overbearing French painter in Paris had a pet dog that was taken ill, and he had the audacity to send for one of the leading physicians in the capital, on the assumption that a veterinary surgeon was not good enough for the valuable dog of so great a personage as himself.

The physician who had been honored with the summons was at first petrified at the impertinence of the notion, but soon recovered his equanimity and returned the following message to the knight of the brush:

"Would M. M.— be good enough to step over to my house, as I have a couple of new window shutters that want painting?"



Don't reproach your mirror, even if it does say you are growing old so fast. Buy a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and then see what the mirror says.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sore Throat Remedy, Ayer's Hair Vigor, Ayer's Cherry Tooth Paste, Ayer's Eye Ointment.

DEATH AT A WEDDING.

A Pathetic Tragedy of the War Between the States.

Recalling the historic incidents clustering about South Carolina's executive mansion, Mrs. Thaddeus Horton writes in The Ladies' Home Journal of the shocking tragedy that occurred there toward the close of the war. This was the death of the daughter of Governor Pickens immediately after her marriage to Lieutenant Le Rochelle. "On the afternoon preceding the evening of the marriage the northern army began shelling Columbia, but preparations for the wedding continued.

"Finally the guests were all assembled, and the clergyman was proceeding with the solemn ceremony and had just joined the right hands of the happy pair when suddenly there was an awful crash, and a ball from the enemy's cannon penetrated the mansion and burst in the middle of the marriage chamber, scattering its death dealing missiles in every direction. There were screams and a heartrending groan, mirrors crashed, the house shook, women fainted and walls rocked to and fro.

"When the first confusion was over, it was discovered that in all the crowd only one person was injured, and that was the bride herself. She lay partly on the floor and partly in her lover's arms, crushed and bleeding, pale, but very beautiful, her bridal gown drenched with warm blood and a great cut in her breast.

"Laying her on a lounge, the frantic bridegroom besought her by every term of tenderness and endearment to allow the ceremony to proceed, to which she weakly gave consent, and, lying like a crushed flower no less white than the camellias of her bridal bouquet, her breath coming in short gasps and the blood flowing from this great angry wound, she murmured 'yes' to the clergyman and received her husband's first kiss. A moment more and all was over.

"She was laid to rest under the magnolias, and the heartbroken bridegroom, reckless with despair, returned to his regiment."

CHEAP SPONGES.

Where These Sold by the Street Fakirs Are Procured.

Sponges sold by the street fakir are rather captivating in appearance, large and almost white, and the price ranges from 5 to 10 cents each. People who have bought sponges at a drug store know that no such looking articles can be got there for so little money, and so they invest. But they don't invest more than once, because the sponge soon falls to pieces, whereas a good sponge will last for years.

Somebody started a story years ago that the reason the fakirs could sell these sponges so cheaply was because they bought them from the hospitals, and there are some people who still believe it. As if men devoting all their energies and skill to ameliorating the ills of mankind would spread disease by distributing old and possibly germ infected sponges. As a matter of fact surgeons' sponges are small and smooth as velvet, being close grained.

The fakirs' sponges are the clippings off the big sponges sold to livermen and others who need large sponges. The parts cut away have little body and would soon tear loose. The fakirs buy these bits, trim them into shape and then give them a bath in diluted muriatic acid. After lying there for 12 hours they are taken out and washed in clear water and dried. They are bleached, in other words, but at still further detriment to the sponge. Never of close texture, the mesh is made more rotten by the acid, and that is why they soon fall apart. But so far as disease is concerned they are as pure as any sponge bought in the finest drug store.—Chicago Tribune.

The Young Men of Today.

The young men of today are too finicky—too much given to self analysis, too self pampering. Their shoes and neckties cost more each year than did the entire wardrobe of their grandfathers. They feel a sense of degradation in small beginnings and plodding, and they wait for success ready made to come to them. There is not a young man in the country who would imitate Ben Franklin and march through the streets munching a loaf of bread while looking for employment. He dare not, indeed, because society has become so finicky, and he would be arrested as a tramp. The young men of today want capital. He cannot be president of a bank or judge of a court the first week he is from school, and he feels, like the famous Eli Pchaley, that he has "no chance."—Memphis Commercial-Appal.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items In Condensed Form.

Gen. J. S. Carr has furnished the hospital at the Soldiers' Home at Raleigh. This is a liberal gift.

John Council, a young negro, has been arrested for burglary at Fayetteville. He admits having burglarized eleven places.

Mrs. F. A. Woodard, of Wilson, formerly Mrs. W. H. Hullemann, of Raleigh gives \$1,000 to the Methodist Orphanage at Raleigh.

Secretary Pearsall, of the Democratic State committee, says that arrangements are being made for an exceedingly active canvass in all the counties. He has made appointments for Mess. Aycock, Jarvis, Wilfred Turner, McLean, Overman, Dixon, Simmons, Tom Skinner and others. He says the sub-electors in each county will do great work.

The Acme Machine Works have been incorporated at Goldsboro by J. J. Street, J. A. Street and W. E. Street. The business of the company will be that of manufacturing and dealing in machinery and the carrying on of a general mill supply store and wholesale grocery. The capital stock is \$15,000. Work on the buildings of the concern will begin at once.

The issue of land grants by the State does not abate much. So far this year 241 have been issued. In 1885 the use of numbers began and, strange to say, started with 7,000. Why that arbitrary number was used no one living knows. The last number is 14,297, so that in 15 years 7,297 grants have been issued. During the century preceding that date there were scores of thousands of them. Even the index fills a number of large books. Then there were no numbers, and only the date and the county were classified.

The Wilkesboro Chronicle defies the Republican candidate for congressman in its district to bring suit against it for libel, for charges made last week regarding Blackburn's official acts while United States commissioner in Ashe county. The editor of The Chronicle says: "We have mailed him a copy of the paper, but E. Spencer has not yet proceeded. Our authority is Hon. R. B. Glenn, district attorney at the time and with whom affidavits charging the offense were filed, and E. Spencer resigned before Judge Dick to prevent being tried. Mr. Blackburn has our permission to proceed at his pleasure."

More trouble is reported among North Carolina cotton mill operatives, this time from Haw River. The three mills at that place are shut down and there are indications of trouble at other mills in Alamance. The operatives, it appears, were the aggressors in the Haw River disturbances. It is said that the employees of one of the mills at that place became dissatisfied with their superintendent and demanded that he be discharged. The management refusing to accede to the demand, the operatives walked out, the employees of the two other Haw River mills following them through sympathy.

The case of S. H. Fishblate, of Wilmington, vs. Valerstein & Klee, of New York, for \$20,000 damages in attaching his stock of clothing in 1897 for debt, causing an assignment, and claiming it was done for malice, ended Wednesday after five days trial, in a verdict of one cent damages. The defense claims that the attachment was sued out only as a last resort and after repeated efforts to collect a bill by the usual means. It claims further that Fishblate did not lose by his assignment and by the alleged force sale, for the goods were bought by the Fishblate Clothing company, which was to all intents and purposes Fishblate himself. The plaintiff fled motion for new trial on ground of error on judge's charges.

LaGRANGE ITEMS.

FREE PRESS BUREAU.

LaGRANGE, Oct. 11, 1900.

Mr. W. H. Harper, who for the past 12 years has been in the livery business here, has sold his business to Mess. McH. Hornaday & Co., who will continue the livery at the same old stand. Have not heard what business Mr. Harper will engage in.

The management of the Pitts Hotel will be resumed by the owner, Mrs. Mary Pitts, Mr. W. A. Newbold discontinuing the management on account of the death of his wife. Miss Helen Newbold will go to Clayton, with her brother, and Mr. Newbold to Elizabeth City, the home of his younger days.

The brick work on the annex to Fields Hotel will be completed today. So far this season 1,250 bales of cotton have been sold here.

Hay Agrees With Germany.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Secretary Hay today sent a note to the German charge d'affaires expressing sanction of Germany's latest suggestion for the punishment of the Chinese criminals.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Balm. Quick Cure. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. It is Dr. J. C. Ayer's Balm. See ad. on page 2.