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## GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed Into Brief Paragraphs.

A new case of bubonic plague is officially reported at Brisbane, Australia.

The Chinese emperor says he will return to Peking when negotiations take a favorable turn. The dowager empress is very ill.

W. Bourke Cockran, of New York, partially recovered the use of his vocal organs and resumed his speech-making tour Tuesday.

The Kentucky legislature has agreed upon the old election law in force when the Goebel law was passed as a substitute for the Goebel law.

The Soldiers' Home at Boise City, Idaho, was burned Wednesday. One veteran was suffocated. There were 800 inmates of the Home.

By orders of the military government and through Senor Gener, secretary, trial by jury was inaugurated in Cuba Tuesday and the writ of habeas corpus established.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee is in Richmond, Va. His plans, it is said, contemplate his remaining there several days, and about November 1st returning to Havana, accompanied by his family.

President W. V. Powell, of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, was suspended from office Tuesday by the special convention of the grand division of that organization in session at St. Louis.

The British war office has published orders that the bulk of the militia regiments called out for service during the South African war are to be disbanded. This will affect about 50,000 men.

Miss Clara Barton has issued an appeal for aid for the Texas storm sufferers. She says there are 8,000 homeless people who have food and clothing for their immediate wants but no homes for the winter season.

Under instructions from Secretary Hay Minister Conger has submitted to the state department ten or twelve names of Chinese officials whom he thinks should be punished for their participation in the boxer disturbances.

The stealings of William Schriener, the clerk who looted the Elizabeth Banking Company, at Elizabeth, N. J., aggregate \$128,000. The bank directors have made good the loss. He spent much of the stolen money on a woman in New York city.

In a speech Tuesday Mr. Chamberlain, British secretary for the colonies, said: "Great Britain's foreign policy, as I am it up, is to remain on friendly terms with every great country in Europe and on something more than friendly terms with the United States."

It is urged in the annual report of Major General John R. Brooks, commanding the department of the east at New York, which was made public at the war department Tuesday that a pressing necessity exists for the reorganization of the army on modern lines.

Requisition papers issued by Gov. Sayers, of Texas, were served on Gov. Roosevelt at St. Louis Tuesday for the extradition of John D. Rockefeller, Henry M. Flagler and other Standard Oil men for alleged violation of the anti-trust law of Texas. Roosevelt says he cannot act in the matter outside of New York.

Over 700 meetings, with double that number of speeches, have been arranged by the Republican state committee for the last four weeks of the campaign in New York. In addition to the two flying trips through the state by Gov. Roosevelt and Chauncey M. Depew, during which speeches will be made at over one hundred and fifty places.

The British column had a three days' fight from October 5th to October 7th, inclusive, with Gen. Dewet's commando of a thousand men and five guns. It took place in a veritable sea of mountains near Vredfort, Orange River Colony. The Boers were dislodged and dispersed and they fled demoralized. The British casualties were slight.

Henry E. Yontsey, on trial at Georgetown for Goebel's murder, became wild Tuesday. He rose in his seat and called Arthur Goebel, a witness, a liar and screamed and shrieked at a great rate. Among other things he shouted: "Goebel is not dead; all the demons in hell could not kill him." Court was adjourned after the outbreak till next day. It is believed by some that Yontsey is crazy. He appears to be a guilty man. On Wednesday Yontsey was still in a stupor and trial was postponed until the next day.

### Time to Stop.

Henderson Gold Leaf?

It is enough for the Republicans to heap abuse upon a prominent Democrat and try to discredit him by falsehood and slander, but when Democrats chime in with them and resort to the same methods to carry their point, it is time to stop, take one's political bearings and ask whether we are drifting?

When you want a pleasant phreatic the new remedy, Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at J. H. Hood's drug store.

## FAIR FACTS FOR FOLKS.

The Racing to Be Above the Average. Educational Value to the Child. The Musical Merry-Go-Round.

Newbern Journal.

It is generally believed by the fair management, for a variety of plausible reasons, that the racing events at the next fair will be more interesting and exciting than ever before. One reason why this opinion holds is that the fair will be held at a time when quite a number of race meets will occur in the State, one after another, so that the horses that usually race in North Carolina will be in trim and their owners count the East Carolina fair as one of the many events necessary to attend. Indeed there are unmistakable evidences that the racing this year will be memorable.

Has it ever occurred to you that an educational institution our fairs are of great benefit not only to you, but to your children? It instructs, entertains, amuses and edifies them more than you would think. Every field is covered by the exhibits—art, nature and industry. An object lesson of man's ingenuity and the bountiful goodness of nature is set forth so broadly and roundly that a child's vision of the possibilities of life is made clear, and great moral influences are felt that can be but of inestimable value to the child. Every child should attend the fair, and every parent ought to take great pains to interest the child in all the wonderful sights that are presented, from the balloon ascensions and other feats of daring to the stock parade and the ripened, yellow ear of corn.

It will be a piece of good news to the children to learn that the everlasting merry-go-round will this year disport itself as of yore. Our old friends—the griffin, the unicorn and the hump-backed camel, will again prove havens of rest to the weary and heavy laden—for fountains of water and the ethereal beauties of the lusty lunged organ, attached to this joy giving apparatus will again be belowed forth and peace and sweet content will reign within the wide zone which absorbs the soul-striving melody of "Mama Buy Me That" and similar airs. One fact which it is proposed to advertise extensively is that deafness is no bar to the enjoyment of this wonderful musical instrument. But, seriously speaking, would it not seem that some very dear old friend were passed away should we visit the fair and find the merry-go-round with its merry-making population not in the accustomed place? As a matter of fact, its rheumatic tossings and gyrations and the blatant notes of the wheezy organ, supply a feature which would be more sadly conspicuous if absent.

Mr. O. L. Clark, of Bladen county, got first prize of \$50 for bright wrapper tobacco at Danville, Va., carnival last week. It sold at \$1.02 per pound.

### To Cure a Cold in One Day

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

## PAID IN FULL.

"Pretty well fixed, old man, eh?" said Jack Winters, my college classmate and chum, who had come to make a house warming for me. "All you need to complete your happiness is to get acquainted with the pretty widow on the floor above you. She is John Redmond's cousin, you know, and a sweeter little woman never—"

"Thank you," I said, checking Jack's enthusiasm. Jack always goes off on a tangent when a pretty woman is discussed. "I am trying to get patients and have no time for social pleasures, and, besides, I don't mind saying it, Jack, I'm not fond of widows."

"All I have to say to that is," said Jack, "you don't know Mrs. Trainee." However, my professional duties were not so arduous that I did not find time to notice a trim little figure that fitted in and out through the big entrance door, dressed always exquisitely, but quietly. A daintier little rosebud of a woman it would have been hard to find. Soft, brown hair, tossed in tufted curls about the low forehead, a voice that spoke always gently, blue eyes full of mirth and a complexion that looked like it had been bathed in the morning dew.

Once or twice I had held the big door open for her to pass out and bowed in response to the low "Thank you." Early after my coming to the building a boy on the top floor had been accommodating enough to get hurt in the elevator, and I had been called in as the most available physician. Luckily I brought the boy through so well that his parents, as well as the youngster himself, sounded my praises so loudly that I found myself with quite a reputation and incidentally a practice in the neighborhood. Still I had not met Mrs. Trainee, and I was beginning wickedly to hope some accident—ever so slight a one, of course—might happen to her—a sprained ankle or wrist that I might have the joy of caring for. However, the fates preserved Mrs. Trainee from accident, and I continued to watch for glimpses of her from my office window.

I had bowed the last patient out for the evening and settled myself for a smoke before bedtime. My meditations, mingling with the blue curling smoke, were interrupted by a piercing scream, and then another. I rushed into the hall. The screams came from the Trainee apartment above. In another moment I was knocking on the door, which was opened by Mrs. Trainee herself, white and breathless. "Oh," she gasped, catching hold of my arm, "we've got him—out there—in the pantry—poor mamma!"

"Who?" I asked. "The burglar. He was hid in the dining room—mamma saw him, and he ran into the pantry, and I locked the door—and—he's trying to jump out of the window."

I heard a noise as if some one trying

to push up a window, and, opening the pantry door, there he was, a sure enough burglar, evil browed and sullen, who dropped the window and turned to face me.

"You can't make a jump from that window, my man," I said. "You had better be quiet."

I turned the lock again, but Mrs. Trainee, divining my purpose, clung to my arm.

"Don't go!" she said frantically. "We can't stay here alone a minute." Then to my relief that same small boy, who had served me so well professionally, appeared on the threshold, attracted by the cries. Off he went to call the police, while I tried to quiet two hysterical women.

In a few minutes the burglar was handcuffed and led away, but the shock had proved too much for Mrs. Trainee's invalid mother. The fainting spell was followed by delirium, and her daughter and I watched by her bedside until morning.

Of course I was installed as attending physician and never failed to call morning and evening. When the patient was able to sit up, I sometimes read aloud to her as an excuse to remain longer watching the daughter at some household task.

One evening I staid for tea. Mrs. Trainee wore a dainty gown of white and blue with a great deal of lace. There is no sight so welcome to a bachelor as a pretty woman at the head of a tea table. The next morning I pictured the pretty widow sitting opposite me at my breakfast table wearing the pretty house jacket I had seen on my morning calls.

That afternoon I took Mrs. Trainee and her mother for a drive and was rewarded by another invitation to tea.

A reason for such close attention to my patient was no longer apparent. I was hunting about in my mind for another excuse to prolong my delightful calls when Mrs. Trainee knocked at my door one evening.

"I have come to see you on business," she said, taking the seat I offered her. "You have been very kind to mother," she went on. "Of course we want to pay you for your trouble. Would you mind telling me, please, how much the amount is?"

I saw the anxious look growing deeper in the sweet face opposite me. How much denial and privation paying a doctor's bill meant to that little woman, already burdened with responsibility!

"It must be a large bill," she said at last as I remained silent, watching her. "You—you have made so many calls."

"Yes; it is a large bill," I said slowly. There was a quick uplifting of the blue eyes. "I hope," she said softly, "that you won't mind if we don't pay it quite all at once. If I can arrange to pay you so much every week until the bill is settled."

"No," I said in businesslike tones; "I should prefer to have the whole bill settled at once."

My heart smote me for the alarm in the face that was lifted to mine. I leaned forward and took her hand. "Do you want to know how much the bill will be? Well, it's a great deal. Nothing less than the giving of your own self to me, my darling, will satisfy my claim against you."

"You mean"—said Mrs. Trainee, the blushes suffusing her pale face.

"That I want you to be my wife," I said, drawing her head down upon my shoulder. "Is the price too great?"—Chicago Tribune.

A bar of lead cooled to about 300 degrees below zero, according to an experiment of M. Pictet, gives out when struck a pure musical tone.

## STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items In Condensed Form.

The Mississippi Medical association met Tuesday in annual convention at Asheville. There is a large attendance.

The Daughters of the Confederacy of North Carolina are holding their fourth annual session in Raleigh. The attendance the largest on record.

The State charters the Western Furniture company, of Marion, capital \$40,000. The number of furniture factories in the State has been doubled during the past year.

The State chartered the North Carolina Peanut company, of Weldon, capital \$80,000, M. W. Ransom, T. L. Emermy and others stockholders; with leave to increase the capital to \$200,000.

W. K. Debnam is suing the Southern Bell Telephone company in the Durham superior court for \$20,000 damages for injuries sustained on the 24th of last May when a large pair of pliers was dropped upon his head by an employe at the top of a pole.

The annual meeting of the Confederate Veterans' association of North Carolina takes place in the hall of the house of representatives at Raleigh on Wednesday, Oct. 24th, at 8 p. m. Subjects of importance to the welfare of the veterans will be especially considered.

News-Observer: At Wyatt's on Monday night a negro by the name of Frank Dunn was accidentally shot and killed by Ras Dunn, also colored. Three men were standing near the depot. Ras Dunn was showing the pistol to the others, showing how it acted. The pistol went off accidentally, and entered near the heart.

Governor-elect Aycock notifies the State committee that, to his deep regret, he is unable to make any more speeches in the national campaign. His physician positively forbids it, and says it will be fully a month before he is well and strong. He had a severe attack of malarial fever. He made two speeches and then his physician interfered.

A letter from Lieutenant and Battalion Adjutant Bradley Wooten, of the Twenty-eighth United States volunteers, in the Philippines, tells of a lively fight his battalion was in. He shot a Filipino officer dead with his revolver, and a moment later one of his battalion was killed so close to him that the blood fell upon him. Wooten is a North Carolinian.

In a sermon at the Baptist tabernacle at Raleigh Sunday Rev. Dr. Hubbard, the pastor, declared that the day of miracles is not past; that the church has left miracles, but that miracles have not left the church. He called attention to the fact that on the day of the death of Dr. Wingate, president of Wake Forest college, the latter saw the Saviour and talked with him personally for the space of eight hours. Baptists in Raleigh, among them N. B. Broughton, declares that this is an unquestioned fact.

A correspondent of the Charlotte Observer tells that just before the August election the clerk of the court of Polk county, a Republican, received \$300 of campaign funds to be used for the party's good. He sent for one of his lieutenants and gave him \$15, intending to distribute the money in this way, but soon after this lieutenant left the clerk found that the whole sum was missing. A hue and cry was raised and the Democrats were charged with the theft. Now it is said that the clerk has evidence that his lieutenant swiped the funds and that he will have him arrested.

Greensboro Telegram: Chief of Police Scott, who some of his friends think should have been a professional detective, ran into a crowd of fakirs this morning who had evidently struck it rich. The men had just arrived from Danville to attend the fair, and seeing that they were suspicious characters, the chief cornered them in a room and instituted a search for anything that might be on their persons. One of the men, a smooth-looking chap, had 18 watches on his person, while another had a pocketful. The watches were of all descriptions and were probably lifted from people in all the walks of life. There was no evidence that the men were thieves and Chief Scott was of course unable to arrest them. He was probably glad to get out of the crowd without being "touched" himself.

### Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of all nature, who will call at Temple-Marston Drug Co., will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee'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 Boschee'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.



Photo by Schless, New York.

MISS BEATRIX HOYT.

For three successive seasons Miss Beatrix Hoyt was the champion woman golf player of the United States. Last summer Miss Ruth Underhill wrested the championship from her.



If you would have rich, dark, thick hair, your hair must be well nourished.

Gray hair, stunted hair, falling hair, is starved hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is the food for starved hair. It feeds and nourishes.

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