

State Library

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GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed into Brief Paragraphs.

It is now thought the coal strike is near at an end.

Lieut. Hobson says Admiral Sampson is dying of a broken heart, that the injustice done him in the controversy over the battle of Santiago is killing him.

The barkentine Morning Star arrived at San Francisco Monday, bringing 65 passengers and \$1,000,000 worth of gold dust from the mines of Dawson City.

From Berlin comes the report that reliable advices from Copenhagen assert that the sale of the Danish Antilles to the United States will soon be effected, at \$7,000,000.

The greatest newspaper correspondent in Europe is Henri de Blowitz, he writes for the London Times. He prophesies a "great war among the nations of civilization." This is accepted in Downing street, London.

According to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Express, thirty persons were killed and many others terribly scalded by a boiler explosion on board the steamer Eugenia, running between Tomsk and Basnaul.

At Macon, Ga., Monday, I. Minder, a tailor, cut Andy Mahoney, another tailor, to death. The men were at work in a tailor shop when Minder went to the machine where Mahoney was at work and without warning began to slash him with a dirk. An old grudge had existed between the men.

At Wallace, West Va., 100 negroes are quarantined, having smallpox or having been exposed to the disease. They threatened to break out and return home. County Health Officer Dr. Morgan on Monday sent thirty-five guards, armed with Winchester, to guard the camp. Orders were given to shoot any one making an effort to escape.

Abuse of Simmons.

Raleigh Post.
The Statesville correspondent of the Asheville Gazette refers to State Chairman Simmons as "that arch villain." And this is followed a day or two later by an editorial in the same Republican organ of the same tenor of abuse, with the same evident purpose, though its language may be somewhat more discreet.

No man in the State has ever been subjected to the rabid abuse that the enemies of honest and decent government by white men have heaped upon our present State chairman. The above is a fit sample of their vituperation. They seem to think that to destroy him, in character and usefulness, is to open the way for their return to power and the debauchery that power has ever permitted them to indulge in.

We denounce the malignant, persistent abuse of Mr. Simmons by the common enemy in his behalf personally and as the able, fearless, resourceful and successful chairman who has rendered the party and State much signal service, and not with any reference whatever to his candidacy for the senate. The Post declines to be a partisan of either candidate. It is our duty, however, as it is our pleasure, to defend our party and its organization against the foul assaults of the enemy; and these assaults, made upon the chairman, are meant for the whole organization, and to discredit or destroy, if possible, the head is a long way, so far as our enemy is concerned, toward destroying the organization itself.

The party loves and honors Chairman Simmons for the enemies he has made; for their enmity is the best evidence that he has well served both the party and the State.



The old way: the hale and hearty way of living was a dinner pill after a hearty meal.

Neglect the pill and you have the new way of indigestion and dyspepsia. You can eat without repenting by taking one Ayer's Pill afterwards.

J. C. AYER COMPANY,
Practical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.
Ayer's Sore Throat
Ayer's Hair Vigor
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Ayer's Catarrh

PRETTY ROUGH SPORT.

A Cruel Game Played in the Camps of Canadian Lumbermen.

So full of peril is the lumberman's life that even his sports and games must be spiced with danger or they will pall upon his taste. On the long winter nights a cruel game called "Jack, where be ye?" is frequently played.

The middle of the largest room in the camp is cleared. Two men are securely blindfolded and, having previously drawn lots for the first whack, they kneel on the floor. In his right hand each man holds a stout leather strap, in his left another leather strap, or a rope is held by the end, either close to the floor or, in some camps, actually on it. The latter strap, being kept taut by the combatants, guarantees a uniform distance between them. They are quite near enough to hurt each other severely, which not infrequently happens.

Now, the man who has been lucky enough to draw the first call shouts, "Jack, where be ye?" to which his opponent must immediately answer, "Here I be." Then the first man strikes at the place where he imagines his adversary to be with the heavy leather strap. If he hits his man, he is entitled to another blow—may call out again; "Jack, where be ye?" and the other must answer, "Here I be." This is continued till the first man misses, when he must take his turn at being struck.

The others form a ring around the two combatants, bets are made, and each faction encourages and applauds its chosen man. There are regular rounds, and the game is usually kept up until one or the other has had enough or perhaps till one is carried off the scene wounded. Hard heads can stand hard knocks, and volunteers for the sport are numerous. At the beginning there is generally no malice. A hard blow is struck—it is expected—it is the game. But it occasionally happens that the game develops into a fierce duel.—Pearson's.

General Cox Quelled a Mutiny.

General Cox was a good disciplinarian, but he never blustered and was never severe. On one occasion several officers called at his headquarters and stated to him that they would not promise to march their men up the narrow river valley. He sent them to their quarters and said nothing of their impertinence until after the war.

While in camp at Gauley bridge his quartermaster general shot a private in the Second Kentucky. The men of the regiment escaped the control of the officers and made a rush to kill the quartermaster, who had been taken to Cox's headquarters. Cox saw the men coming, but instead of ordering the guards to fire on them he ran toward them alone, bareheaded and unarmed. He reached a gap in a stone wall ahead of the 500 or 600 furious armed men and stopped them. He explained that they might kill him, but they could not kill him.

Straightening to his full height, he said, "Your general, unarmed, as you see, orders you to remember that you are soldiers and obey." Much to the surprise of the score of anxious officers watching the parley, the men returned to their camp. Cox sent for a company from another regiment, which guarded the prisoner to the lower camp. No charge of mutiny ever appeared against that regiment, which afterward, under Nelson and Palmer, made a splendid reputation for drill, discipline and hard fighting.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Strategy in a Street Car.

"In the matter of strategy a woman can get the better of a man every time in minor affairs, at least," said a man who is in business down town and who rides home in a West Philadelphia car during the rush hour every evening. "I usually get a seat, for I take the car away down at Fourth street. The other evening I was busily reading my paper when a woman got aboard at Twelfth street. I glanced up slyly and saw that all the seats were occupied. Hasty as my glance was, she caught my eye, and that was my finish. Smiling broadly, she came over to where I was sitting and exclaimed: 'Why, how do you do? How are all the folks?'"

"I couldn't place the woman to save my life, but I lifted my hat and replied that we were all well. 'She must be some friend of the family,' I argued with myself, so I folded up my paper and gave her my seat. After she had settled herself comfortably she looked up at me in a queer sort of way and said: 'Really, I must beg your pardon. I took you for Mr. Jones. You look so much like him.'"

"But she had the seat, and she kept it. It was a clear case of bunk."

THE RADICALS PLOT.

They Gather at Pritchard's Call And Plot to Intimidate Registrars and Register Every Negro Possible.

Greensboro, N. C., Oct. 22.—This city is full of overflowing Republicans of all kinds, conditions and colors, called together by Senator Pritchard for a conference. Among other prominent "statesmen" conspicuous in the conference were Col. James Young, of Raleigh, and H. P. Cheatham, recorder of deeds of the District of Columbia.

Just what the conference did is not very clear to the unfortunate outside world, but it is generally understood that among other things the conference decided to make a desperate effort to register every negro possible, using the federal court to frighten Democratic registrars.

Another purpose of the meeting was to devise ways and means touching Mr. Hanna's hard heart and make him ship more campaign boodle down this way.

The meeting was held in Republican headquarters this morning with from 50 to 75 of the faithful present.

Considerably more than a majority of those were revenue officers and postmasters.

Holton Appears Optimistic.

Winston-Salem, N. C., Oct. 22.—In response to Senator Pritchard's call about 100 prominent Republicans of the State met in conference at Greensboro from 9 to 12 o'clock today. District Attorney Holton, former State chairman, tells me that Republicans only were admitted to the conference and that nothing was done to be given the public. In reply to questions he said his party expected to carry North Carolina for McKinley. Another prominent Republican, who was in the meeting, claims that not a word was said about taking down any of the Republican candidates for congress in the State and endorsing Populists. He added that the present Republican nominees would remain in the fight, and that it was agreed in the conference today that all of them could and would be elected.

THE NEXT FAIR.

Will Be More Than Ever Before a Fair of the Section. By the Section and For the Profit of the Section.

Newbern, Oct. 23.—It was the original intention of the Fair association to make the fair representative not of the people of this city and county, but of the entire tidewater section of the State. It was known that this territory offered peculiar and especially good opportunities for making an annual exhibit that should differ materially in many particulars from the average country fair, and prove unique, and of powerful influence in attracting strangers to the wonderful resources and splendid possibilities of the section. Whether or not the original intentions of the projectors have been carried out is not under discussion. That our neighboring counties are fully awakened to the opportunities our fair offers them for displaying their Sunday clothes—so to speak—is just at this moment much in evidence.

And that the fair management has ever been wholly impartial in its treatment of the counties in this section, that it has continually striven to impress upon our sister counties the importance of being well represented at every fair, is a solid foundation on which to build the hope that the present awakening is destined to infuse even more vitality and activity into the association besides crystallizing over every year all the adjoining counties into one immense exposition which truly reflects the wholesome life, and land and water resources of eastern North Carolina. No greater boon to our tidewater country could be desired than that the favored counties herabouts should once every year concentrate their efforts in an endeavor to compel the outside world to admit the great fact that nowhere else are better opportunities offered the laborer, the artisan and the capitalist than here in Eastern Carolina.

THE FREE PRESS has just got in a new job press. It is of the latest and most approved make, and is a large one. THE FREE PRESS is now better equipped than ever to do good job printing of all kinds at moderate prices.

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 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 marvelous. 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.

THEIR NEIGHBORLY WAY.

Didn't Wait Long to Begin Borrowing Things.

A young woman of Washington birth and rearing, who has made her home for these three years past in a small Indiana town, says that for tact and diplomacy she knows nobody to equal her neighbors out there. She had scarcely settled herself in her new home when one day she heard a hen proudly cackling in her back yard. She went out to see what could have brought a strange hen into her yard and found that the fowl had just laid an egg in the woodbox outside the kitchen door. While she was still wondering where on earth the creature had come from the shock head of a thin and tall girl of 12 rose over the fence which divided the yard from the yard of the house next door.

"Hello," said the girl.

"Good morning," answered the Washingtonian.

"We got plenty of eggs," remarked the girl. "Maw says you kin have that one our hen jes' laid in that woodbox of yours."

"Thank you very much," said the Washingtonian.

The girl still hung on the fence.

"We ain't goin to charge you nothin fer it," she went on.

"That's very kind, indeed," answered the new neighbor.

"It's a gift," remarked the girl.

Then there was silence for a few moments. The girl still hung on her side of the fence.

"Say," she said finally, "maw says now you're acquainted with us folks she'd like to borrow a tack hammer."—Washington Post.

How Codfish Catch Lobsters.

It is probably news to the majority of people to know that the red, or rock, codfish is a bitter enemy of the lobster that has just crawled out of his shell and is soft and unable to protect himself. During shedding time these lobsters crawl up under projecting rocks, where the seaweed and help are thick and where they find protected places in which to go through the process of slipping out of their old shells and taking on a new coat of mail, so to speak. For some days after shedding the lobsters are weak and unable to cope with those fish that wage war upon them. This fact the codfish seem intuitively to know, and they will swarm around these retreats in great numbers and wait for the shedders to crawl out.

An old lobster fisherman said that many times he had stopped his dory over a large number of these red codfish and watched their operations. He had even dropped his line down and dangled tempting bait within a few feet of them. Unless it happened to fall directly in front of their noses, however, they would seldom take it, as they were after lobster meat. When the thin shelled lobsters would crawl out from beneath the protecting seaweed, the codfish would dart at them and strike them fierce blows with their tails, disabling them completely. They would then fall to and devour the helpless crustaceans. This performance, the lobster fisherman said, he had witnessed many times.—Lewiston Journal.

His Looks Were Deceptive.

The late Mr. Justice William O'Brien, as is pretty generally known, was not a tailor's model, and when going on a long railway journey his attire was even more neglected than usual, says London M. A. P. Waiting one day for his train to leave Cork, he wandered into the first class refreshment room, his threadbare and faded coat looking the more remarkable when in contrast with the dress of the smart set frequenting the place. "Can I have a glass of milk?" he inquired of the being in frills and powder who ruled behind the bar.

The lady eyed him sharply and superciliously and then snapped out:

"Yes, but it's tuppence a glass here. You'll get it for a penny in the third class room."

"Well," returned the judge as amiably as possible, "I think I'll have a glass at 'tuppence' all the same. I can manage to survive the expense."

He took his milk and walked out with an untruffled countenance. But when that young lady heard from some gentlemen who were standing at the bar and knew the judge who her customer was she didn't feel very well. She tried to explain that she thought he was one of those "old farmer fellows who'd stop arguing about the price of the milk for half an hour."

Eggs as an article of diet were first used by the Malaccans, and when we speak of Shanghai chickens we but mention an Asiatic name.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items in Condensed Form.

Invitations were issued Monday to the marriage of Miss Ruth Murray Worth, daughter of the State treasurer, to Charles W. Petty, of Greensboro—wedding at the home of the treasurer.

The State has chartered the Littleton hosiery mill at Littleton, capital \$20,000, L. Vinson and others stockholders. The charter allows the manufacture of warps, yarns, cloth, prints, hosiery and knit goods.

A special from Reidsville says: J. R. Webster and Spencer Adams fought on the train Saturday night going towards Greensboro. Adams told Webster he printed a lie about him in his paper, Webster hit him, but Adams wouldn't fight.

Peter Waddell, colored, was shot, cut and killed at a negro dance at Wilmington Monday night. Will Townsend and another young negro named Stokes were arrested and locked up charged with the crime. Witnesses say that one of them beat him in the face and the other shot him.

Salisbury Truth: Bud Holland, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Iredell county, was sent to jail yesterday by Judge Boyd. Mr. Holland was charged with hauling blockade liquor and was tried at this term of federal court. At the conclusion of his trial yesterday, we are informed by gentlemen who attended the court, he was sent to jail without bond, although he offered to give a \$50,000 justified bond.

In Granville county Sunday morning Joseph Brown shot and killed Mark Evans. It seems that they had a difficulty late Saturday afternoon, and on leaving Evans told Brown that he would kill him on sight. Sunday morning, report says, Evans was in a gambling game near Braxfield church when Brown came up. Without any warning Evans, it is said, pulled his gun and shot at Brown twice. The latter ran behind his horse, and when Evans pursued him fired four shots, killing Evans instantly. Evans was considered a dangerous man and was under bond for his appearance at Federal court for illicit distilling. Brown was a well to do farmer.

Raleigh cor. Charlotte Observer: The predictions of Dr. Richard H. Lewis, the secretary to the State board of health, that there will be a great deal of smallpox in this State during the winter of 1900-91, will no doubt be fully verified. News of an outbreak in Pamlico county comes. It is among negroes, who as a rule, are as notorious concealers of disease as they are of criminals of their own race. In 1898 it was negroes who had the disease here. Now if a lot of the medical jays who have been saying the disease is chicken-pox can be "put where the dogs can't get them," a good deal can be done, for to this class of know-all much of the spread of the disease has been due. Some of them honestly wouldn't know smallpox if they met it in the road, while some are either afraid or ashamed to say what it is.

A dispatch from Clinton says that Lee Murrell was cut to death by his brother-in-law Lee Kirby. Kirby was drinking, and Murrell was trying to get him home when in a drunken frenzy he cut Murrell on both arms, severing an artery in one arm. The wounded man bled to death in a short while. He was beyond hope when the surgeons got to him. The dead man leaves a wife and one child. Kirby was unmarried. Both were men of excellent family, and the tragedy is greatly deplored in this community. Kirby is in jail, and will be tried at the February term of court. He is overwhelmed with a realization of the enormity of his crime, and as yet has been speechless, since told of Murrell's death. The families of both have the sympathy of this community. Murrell came from Onslow county, and his body was taken there Monday for burial.

SIMMONS AT GREENSBORO.

He is Greeted by a Great Audience And Makes a Most Magnificent Speech.

Greensboro, N. C., Oct. 22.—One of the best, most statesman-like speeches ever delivered in Greensboro was that made here tonight by Hon. F. M. Simmons. He was greeted by a storm of applause when he entered the room, which was renewed again when he arose to speak after a graceful and eloquent introduction by Hon. A. M. Seales. The court house was literally packed with people notwithstanding the rain, and for nearly two hours they listened to the fine argument and occasional flights of eloquence indulged in by the speaker.

He boldly announced a fixed determination to defend our constitutional amendment wherever and wherever assailed. He went into an exhaustive discussion of the national issues, dealing principally with the two leading topics, imperialism and trusts. He closed with a burning appeal to the Democrats to see to it that Kitchin is returned to congress.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GERRY'S TARTARUM COLIC TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No other—no pay. Price, 4¢.