

State Library

# THE DAILY FREE PRESS.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Vol. III.—No. 173.

KINSTON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1900.

Price Two Cents.

## STATE NEWS.

### Interesting North Carolina Items In Condensed Form.

E. W. Fou offers to divide time with the Republican candidate for congress in his district.

Mr. H. E. Royall and Miss Lula E. Taylor were married in the Centenary church at Newbern Wednesday, Rev. R. B. John officiating.

The Newbern Journal says a colored Bryan, Stevenson and Thomas club has been organized in Newbern with 40 members, said to be the leading colored business men of the city.

Rev. John E. White, secretary North Carolina State Mission board, telegraphs that he accepts the call to the pastorate of the Second Baptist church, of Atlanta, to take effect January 1st.

Tarboro Southerner: Mrs. Charity Bowers, who lives near Bethel, is 94 years old and is still an active, energetic woman. She still does her own work about the house and has been the mother of sixteen children.

Rev. A. A. Pruden, financial agent of St. Mary's College, at Raleigh, has in the past eight months collected \$20,366 and now only \$16,500 is needed to pay off the debt, which was originally \$50,000. He has completed his work in North Carolina and now goes to South Carolina.

The State crop report for October was issued Tuesday by the agricultural department. It says that tobacco alone holds its own as compared with the August showing, perhaps increased in quantity, but of inferior quality to the 1899 crop. The general status of the chief crops is as follows: Yield of cotton as compared with an average year, 68 per cent., quality 91; yield of tobacco, compared with an average year, 71; condition of corn 70, peanuts 75, sweet potatoes 74.

Greensboro Telegram: William Honeycutt, the murderer of Deputy Marshal Grier, who has been confined in jail in Greensboro for the past year, was tried in the federal court at Statesville last week. He was tried for distilling and fined \$500 and sentenced to four years' imprisonment. On account of the absence of any witness, it was impossible to try him for murder. It will be remembered that the only witness to the homicide, a man by the name of Phillips, was shot from ambush, the shot being fired, it is generally believed, by Honeycutt.

Where Changes Are Rapid. The South American stretched himself, yawned and sat up.

"Well, how goes the government?" asked the visitor who had just entered. "How do I know?" was the answering question. "I've been asleep for over an hour."—Chicago Post.

Very fine razors are made at the present day, but of no finer steel than that contained in the Damascus swords and knives which the ancients used several thousand years ago.



If a woman's crown of glory is her hair, Jessie Fraser, of Fine, N. Y., must be a queenly woman. She wrote us, last January, that her hair was nearly 64 inches long and very thick.

And she gave Ayer's Hair Vigor all the credit for it. Ayer's Hair Vigor may do this for you.

We don't claim the 64 inches every time, though.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sassafras  
Ayer's Hair Vigor  
Ayer's Cherry Pimples  
Ayer's Ointment

## AFRAID OF BEING KISSED.

### Clever Story of a Man, a Maid and an Iron Kettle.

Here is an ingenious Circassian story: A man was walking along one road and a woman along another. The roads finally united, and the man and the woman, reaching the junction at the same time, went on from there together. The man was carrying a large iron kettle on his back. In one hand he held by the leg a live chicken, in the other a cane, and he was leading a goat. Just as they were coming to a deep, dark ravine the woman said to the man:

"I am afraid to go through that dark ravine with you. It is a lonely place, and you might overpower me and kiss me by force."

"If you are afraid of that," said the man, "you shouldn't have walked with me at all. How can I possibly overcome you and kiss you by force when I have this great iron kettle on my back, a cane in one hand and a live chicken in the other and am leading a goat? I might as well be tied hand and foot."

"Yes," replied the woman, "but if you should stick your cane in the ground and tie the goat to it and turn the kettle bottom side up and put the chicken under it, then you might wickedly kiss me in spite of my resistance."

"Success to thy ingenuity, O woman!" said the man to himself. "I should never have thought of this expedient." And when they came to the ravine he stuck his cane into the ground and tied the goat to it, gave the chicken to the woman, saying, "Hold it while I cut some grass for the goat," and then, lowering the kettle from his shoulders, he wickedly kissed the woman, as she was afraid he would.—Stray Stories.

## THE UNTOLD.

### Why Mrs. Cavil Failed to Be Informed by Her Husband.

"I didn't tell you, did I, Mildred," said Mr. Cavil to his wife, "that I saw your sister Jane down town this day week?"

"No, you didn't, Charles Augustus Cavil," replied Mrs. Cavil. "Why didn't you?"

"Well, you see—"

"Yes, I see. You meet the only sister I have in the world, and instead of coming straight home and telling me about it the same day, as any respectable husband would have done, you keep the matter secret a whole week and then ask carelessly if you have mentioned the fact that you saw her."

"But, my dear—"

"Don't but me, Charles Augustus Cavil. I have no doubt that she sent me a message by you, and you not only failed to deliver it, but by this time you have forgotten what it was about. Tell me if this isn't the case."

"My dear, it was this way—"

"Don't tell me it was that way, Charles Augustus Cavil. I know exactly how it was. You simply didn't care a straw whether I knew that you had seen Sister Jane or not or you would not have waited a whole week to tell me you had seen her."

"But I didn't say I saw her," Mr. Cavil said at length.

"Then I'd like to know what you did say, Charles Augustus Cavil."

"I asked you if I told you that I saw her," explained Mr. Cavil.

"Well, why didn't you tell me?"

"The reason I didn't tell you was because I didn't see her; that's all."

Mrs. Cavil gasped and was speechless.—Boston Bazar.

## Roll a Pumpkin.

The Rev. John Haynes was famous for his pithy sayings. At one time, says one of our exchanges, he overheard his daughter and some young friends criticizing certain neighbors more severely than was pleasing to him, whereupon he proceeded to read them a lecture on the sinfulness of scandal.

"But, father," remonstrated his daughter, "we must say something."

"If you can do nothing better," retorted Mr. Haynes dryly, "get a pumpkin and roll it about. That will be at least an innocent diversion."

Not long afterward a conference of ministers met at his house. During the evening an earnest discussion on certain points of doctrine arose, and, from the lofty pitch of some of the voices, it seemed as if part of the disputants at least were in danger of losing their temper.

At that juncture Mr. Haynes' daughter quietly entered the room, bearing a huge pumpkin. She put it down in front of her father and said: "There, father, roll it about. Roll it about."

Mr. Haynes was called upon for an explanation, and good humor was restored.

## SIMMONS' ENEMIES.

"The Machine" Denounced by Some of Carr's Friends Are Those Working Democrats Who Have Ever Fought for Good Government. Simmons' Enemies Are Mostly Republicans, Populists And Mugwumps.

Communication.

MR. EDITOR: As a Democrat and as a supporter of F. M. Simmons for senator, I wish to say a word in regard to the present contest, and to call the attention of Lenoir county Democrats to a curious fact in the history of our local Democracy.

First, let me say that when I say Democrat I do not mean gold Democrats, for they are Republicans; nor protection Democrats, for they are Republicans; nor imperialist Democrats, for they are Republicans; nor McKinley Democrats, for they are Republicans.

To explain whom I do mean let me tell this: A few days ago I met on the street a man who was an avowed McKinleyite but who has always claimed to be a Democrat. I asked him if he was going to vote for Bryan. Said he: "No, I can't vote for Bryan on account of his money ideas, but I am a Democrat."

"What do you think of imperialism then?" said I. "Oh well, there is no such thing as imperialism, but I do believe in expansion."

"Well, how about trusts?" says he: "I'll tell you just how I stand about trusts. I think both parties talk against them, but they both help 'em."

Right then I quit in disgust wondering how a man with half sense could hold such views and expect to be called a Democrat. That is the kind of Democrat I am not talking to. The man above referred to is wearing a Carr button and is one of Gen. Carr's strongest supporters here.

Not to discuss personalities what does each candidate stand for? What does each candidate represent? What qualities of statesmanship, leadership and Democracy does each represent?

It is conceded by all that Gen. Carr is a generous, philanthropic citizen of great wealth. Beyond that, what? I have known of him for 20 years and, until the last few years, never heard him accused of statesmanship nor leadership. Until this present time his Democracy has been unquestioned; but I, for one, should be very much disposed to question the Democracy of a man who says that if he can get "a free ballot and fair count" he will be elected, thereby saying in effect, that if he is defeated it will be by fraud and corruption.

No man who makes such a charge is fit to belong to the party he accuses of such methods.

"If my friends will only turn out on election day and vote, victory is assured, and aside from my personal interest, it is of the utmost importance that there be a free and full ballot and an honest and fair count."

"Of the utmost importance" to whom "aside from his personal interest?" To those who have cried fraud against the Democrats at every election? To those whose stock in trade is the cry of corruption? Why should a Democratic candidate for senator think that anything is of "the utmost importance" to those vicious scoundrels who know no other reason for Democratic success?

And again, it is claimed by Carr advocates that Simmons is a "political trickster," a "machine politician," and everything else but what he really is; that the "machine" is behind him, etc., ad nauseum.

If the "machine" is behind him what is the "machine" except those Democrats who, since the days of 1868, have borne the heat and burden of every campaign; who reclaimed the State in 1876 by the help of Zeb Vance and Thos. J. Jarvis, who were the leaders of the "machine." It is the same collection of Democrats who in 1898 and on into 1900 worked without hope of reward or fear of punishment for the redemption of the good old State and who are now working night and day for the success of William J. Bryan and our Democratic congressmen.

If by the "machine" is meant these people, I firmly believe they are unwittingly telling the truth.

And who is behind Gen. Carr? It is hard to tell in this county. The man who talks most for him on the streets is

## 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 Boecher'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 Boecher'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.

an avowed McKinleyite. The most influential Republican in the county said the other day that many Republicans and Populists would vote for Bryan and Kitchin just to qualify to vote for Carr. I have seen negroes wearing Carr buttons and some of them may be deluded into thinking they can follow instructions and vote for Carr.

Few real Democrats will vote for Carr unless they have some personal grudge against Simmons, as some few may have in this county, but the great body of the Democrats will vote for the man who has earned the senatorship by his untainted Democracy, unswerving integrity and unequalled party service. He has earned it over again by the vituperation and dirty mouthings from Republicans and Populists, which he has patiently borne for years.

As to the abuse being heaped upon him these days by Democrats, it has long been a proverb that only a dirty bird will foul its own nest. A Democrat can be a Democrat and vote against Simmons, but no Democrat can abuse him for being a "machine politician," or a "political trickster" and not be a rank hypocrite and a participant in the shame with which he would cover the most faithful and devoted public servant in the bounds of North Carolina today.

## HOME MISSION SONG.

ADOPTED BY THE CONFERENCE, WOMAN'S HOME MISSION, 1900.

From California's vineyards  
To Carolina's strand,  
We hear the wail of anguish  
That rises in our land.  
From Maine to Mississippi  
We see the blight of sin,  
And hear the groans of sorrow,  
Above our city's din.

Chorus.

We'll heed the Saviour's summons,  
On wings of love will fly,  
And bear the gospel message  
Ere at our door they die.

From many a haunt of evil,  
From many a home of shame,  
We must their souls deliver  
From sin, in Jesus' name.  
In many a street and alley  
They wander to and fro,  
And swiftly down are sinking  
To realms of endless woe.

From Asia's dark dominions,  
And Africa's burning sand,  
Like mighty streams of water  
They pour into our land.  
From Europe's crowded cities  
They flow from year to year,  
And bring their crimes and vices,  
And superstitions here.

Glad tidings of salvation  
We thus shall spread along,  
Till every place of sorrow  
Will be a place of song;  
Till slaves of vice and folly  
At Jesus' feet shall fall,  
And claim his great salvation,  
And crown him Lord of all.

## What Is Sauce For the Goose.

The groom entered alone and said confidentially, "Do you use the word 'obey' in your marriage service, Mr.—?"

"No," said the minister; "I do not, usually."

"Well," said the expectant Benedict, "I have come to ask you to marry me now, and I want it used."

"Certainly," replied the other. "If shall be done," and presently the couple stood solemnly before him. "James T.—," said the clergyman, "do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" "I do." "Do you solemnly promise to love, honor and obey her so long as you both shall live?" Horror and rebellion struggled with the sanctities of the occasion on the bridegroom's face, but he chokingly responded, "I do," and the meek bride decorously promised in her turn.

After the ceremony was over the bridegroom said excitedly aside to the grave minister: "You misunderstood me, sir; you misunderstood me! I referred to the woman's promising to obey." "Ah, did you, indeed?" serenely answered his reverence. "But I think what is good for one side is good for the other, don't you? And, my friend, it is my advice to you to say nothing more about it, for, as an old married man, I can tell you you'll have to obey anyhow!"—Woman's Journal.

## A Trick of Indian Thieves.

In some of the thieves' schools in India a regular course of training is gone through in the art of "pouching," or concealing articles of value in the throat. The Englishman, a newspaper published in Calcutta, thus describes the process:

"At first a small piece of lead, attached to a thread, is swallowed and guided by the action of the tongue to the orifice of the sac in the throat. As soon as this has been thoroughly learned the lead is coated with lime. This eats into the sac and enlarges it. The size of the article to be pouched is gradually increased until it is said that many of the Indian thieves can pouch 8 or 10 rupees at once."—Toronto Mail and Empire.

A new remedy for biliousness is now on sale at J. E. Hood's drug store. It is called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. It gives quick relief and will prevent the attack if given as soon as the first indication of the disease appears. Price, 25 cents per box. Samples free.

## GENERAL NEWS.

### Matters of Interest Condensed Into Brief Paragraphs.

There have been filed 34,000 pension claims on account of the Spanish American war up to Oct. 22.

At Patterson, N. J., four men are charged with the outrage and murder of a girl by giving her knockout drops.

Mr. Cleveland says he has never said anything which would lead any one to believe he was going to support McKinley.

The complete suppression of the revolution in San Domingo is officially announced. Gen. Garcia has surrendered unconditionally.

J. F. Redding, a prominent planter of Madison county, Florida, was shot and fatally wounded on his plantation by a negro. Mr. Redding accused the negro of stealing cotton. The negro escaped but is being pursued by a large posse.

At Chicago, an ex-conductor named Charles Smith, went into a saloon and with revolver in hand forced the inmates to listen to a lecture. Then with a glass of whiskey in one hand said it was his last drink, that whiskey had ruined him, then blew out his brains.

George McCaskill, one of the wealthiest and most prominent planters of Rayville, La., was shot and instantly killed Tuesday night by Malcom McIntosh, prominent in social and business circles. The tragedy is supposed to have grown out of business differences.

A Madrid despatch says the French steamer Fairherbe was sunk Tuesday in a collision with the French steamer Midtja, which was seriously damaged, but reached Alicante. The Midtja rescued eight of the crew of the Fairherbe, but twenty-four others were drowned.

A despatch from Washington City says: Relative to the European reports of the efforts of the United States government to purchase the Danish West Indies, it is said here that there has been no sensible change in the status of this matter for some time past. The United States government is quietly awaiting developments in Denmark. When the Danish government is in position to make the sale our government will be prepared to negotiate upon the subject afresh. The impression is conveyed here that the figure as to the price to be paid, \$7,000,000, is far beyond the mark.

Gloster Barnes, a negro, was lynched by a mob of his own race near Vicksburg, Miss., Tuesday night. In a drunken fury Barnes murdered his wife, stabbed and badly wounded a negro who interfered and engaged in a rifle duel with a white man who attempted to arrest him. He was caught by a posse after a desperate fight, in which he was shot through the thigh. In charge of two colored deputies Barnes was started for the county jail. On the road his escort was put to flight by a big crowd of negroes who took the murderer into a thicket and shot him to death.

C. L. Alvord, note taker of the First national bank, of New York city, is a defaulter to the amount of \$700,000. Alvord has not yet been apprehended. He had been an employe of the bank for over twenty years. The First national bank is one of the largest banking institutions in the city and its president is George F. Baker, who is also president of the Astor national bank, and a financial adviser of the Astor family. The bank is located at No. 2 Wall street and has a capital of \$500,000, and a surplus of \$5,000,000. Alvord stood high, and had been living too high. It is rumored that he took a steamer for South Africa when his stealings were discovered. A despatch from New York Wednesday says that no trace has been found of Alvord. The police believe he had an accomplice. The search for Alvord will be the most extensive ever known. The bank officials will spend as much as he stole to catch him.

## Croker and Murphy Say Bryan Can't Be Beat.

New York, Oct. 23.—Senator Murphy, speaking of Hanna's speeches in the west, said today:

"Hanna, Roosevelt and other Republican leaders now on the stump are getting mad, and saying intemperate things. That shows they realize that we have beaten them and they know it."

"Bryan will be the next president of the United States."

Richard Croker, who was standing by, said: "The senator is right. No power can beat him this time."

## Just What the Democrats Do Say.

President Schurman, in interview, Feb. 25, 1900.

Should the present congress adopt a tariff for Porto Rico against the recommendations of the commissioners and of the president, and against every man's sense of justice and generosity, the orators of the the Democracy can say with truth during the next campaign that the trusts went down to Washington and grappled the Republican party by the throat and made it choke to their advantage.

## The Best Prescription for Chills

and Fever is a bottle of Gove's TARTARUM COLIC TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 25.