

State Library

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KIN:TON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12, 1902.

Price Two Cents.

CASES OF INTEREST IN COURT.

Work of the Term Being Pushed Along Rapidly.

Considerable Time Taken up by The Tobacco Stealing Case—Goes To the Jury This Afternoon—It Has Been a Well Fought Battle.

The following cases were tried yesterday afternoon:

State vs. Charlie Parker, assault. Bill waived and plead guilty.

State vs. W. A. Emery, Plead guilty. Judgment suspended upon payment of costs.

State vs. Henry Cowen, larceny. Guilty.

The next case called was that of State vs. L. B. Harding. There has been more interest in this case than any other on the docket and it had been very strongly contested from the beginning.

After some difficulty a jury was empanelled as follows: Mess. S. B. Taylor, W. H. Cobb, J. T. Spence, Chas. Bagby, Levi Dawson, Henry Bailey, J. L. Daugherty, Henry Bruton, K. F. Horton, J. L. Kennedy and F. Dupres.

It will be recalled that the circumstances which led up to the case were as follows:

One morning several months ago, Mr. Benj May, one of the proprietors of the Central Warehouse discovered some loose scrap tobacco just outside of one of the side doors to the warehouse, also wheelbarrows. This aroused his suspicions that tobacco had been stolen from the warehouse and he started an investigation. He learned that redried tobacco had been sold on other warehouse floors by Edmond Jones, a negro living a few miles from town. He secured Policemen Rouse and Brinson to assist the warehouse proprietors in trying to find those guilty of stealing the tobacco, if any had been stolen.

It was found that Edmond Jones, the party originally suspected, had left the vicinity. He was finally located at Wilmington. An officer was sent there and brought Jones back to Kinston. Robert Nelson, colored, was also arrested about the same time. These two negroes then made an alleged confession that they had, in connection with L. B. Harding, a white man, stolen tobacco from the Central Warehouse.

In the meantime Harding had left for Washington. An officer was sent and arrested him at his mother's, near Washington. Harding was brought to Kinston and given a preliminary trial before Justice W. F. Dibble, who found probable cause and bound him over to court, Harding giving bond after remaining in jail a few days.

In the trial which came up yesterday before the present court, the prosecution introduced practically the same evidence as at the preliminary trial.

There was a numerous array of counsel for both sides. Col. Isaac Suggs, of Greenville and W. D. Pollock, of the local bar, had been secured to assist Solicitor Rodolph Duffy in the prosecution. Mess. Wooten & Wooten and H. E. Shaw represented the defense.

The first witness for the State was Mr. Benj May. He testified as to having his suspicions aroused and why he got out a warrant against Harding.

Robert Nelson was next put on the stand. Said that he had been employed at the warehouse, that Harding got him to get Ed Jones and that the three would steal the tobacco from the warehouse and sell it on other floors. His testimony as to the manner of stealing and selling was practically the same as given at preliminary hearing before the magistrate.

Edmond Jones was next put on the stand and testified to practically the same tale as told by Nelson. Their testimony only differed as to a few minor points.

The other witnesses who were put on by the State were not important, most of them being put on to corroborate the testimony of the two negroes. J. H. Nathan, Policemen Brinson and Rouse, F. Fleming, O. B. S. Suggs and T. B. Rouse completed the evidence for the prosecution and the State rested. The rest were adjourned at 7:30 o'clock to meet tomorrow at 9 o'clock.

Tomorrow the defense had their opening before the court and will probably last about 30 minutes. The witnesses for the defense will then be called and the case will probably be adjourned at 7:30 o'clock.

A STORY OF LINCOLN.

The Letter That Was Stolen and the Rascal Who Stole It.

Benajat G. Jayne during most of the civil war was the personal assistant of Edwin M. Stanton, the famous war secretary. One day Lincoln sent for Jayne to come to the White House. "My boy," said he, "there is a letter I would like to have you look at."

Jayne picked up the letter and found it was from General Dix. It conveyed the information that several Federal prisoners had escaped from Libby prison with the aid of Abbie Green, a woman famous during the war. The letter also said that, as the fact of Abbie's assistance was well known, she had been obliged to flee from Richmond and even then was on her way to Washington on the flag of truce boat.

"Now, my boy," said the president, "I don't know what I should say to any rascal who would steal that letter and have a bill passed through congress to grant \$10,000 to the relief of Abbie Green." Mr. Jayne "stole the letter," and the next day both branches of congress passed the bill to grant \$10,000 to Abbie Green. The following morning "Honest Abe" sent for Jayne again.

"I told you I didn't know what I should say," he said, with a twinkle in his eye, "to the rascal who would steal that letter and have congress act on it. Now, I've made up my mind what to say. You go down to No. — street, get Abbie Green, take her down to Chase at the treasury, and don't you let her go until she gets that money."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Swallowing Salt Water.

One of the most beneficial features of a sea bath is the salt water inadvertently swallowed by bathers. It is a wonderful tonic for the liver, stomach and kidneys. In many cases it will cure biliousness when all drug preparations have failed. It is peculiarly effective in ordinary cases of indigestion, disordered stomach and insomnia and has been known to produce excellent results in many cases of dyspepsia.

Clean sea water is full of tonic and sedative properties. It won't hurt anybody. Indeed two or three big swallows of it would be of positive benefit to nine bathers out of ten. It is not, of course, a palatable or tempting dose to take, but neither is quinine or calomel. You seldom if ever see an old sailor who is bilious or dyspeptic or a victim to insomnia, and why? For the reason that an ocean of good medicine spreads all about his sky, and he does himself copiously with it whenever his physical mechanism becomes the least bit deranged.—Washington Star.

Cruelty to Lobsters.

It is singular how the cruel practice of boiling lobsters alive continues. Our forefathers—and indeed our parents—let calves bleed slowly to death, on the theory that in no other way could white meat be secured, and later on calves were bled one day and killed the next. Now, every one knows that a calf can be killed in a humane manner and the real made just as good, and, generally speaking, animals killed for food have been put out of the way in a much more humane manner than formerly. But lobsters are still tortured out of existence, the only difference being that, while formerly they were exclusively boiled to death, now some are broiled and some are broiled. Which process causes the most agony no one can say.—Exchange.

Monotonous Tones.

If voices were cultivated toward expression in speaking as well as in singing, the variety of tone would be very agreeable to the listener. Many people find the monotonous tone used in everyday conversation very irritating and would hail with delight any method which would tend toward breaking this tiresome sameness. Even beauty of tone does not save this monotony from condemnation. It is like striking one key of a musical instrument over and over again. The teaching of elocution should be of aid in this direction or the practice of reading aloud, striving to give proper expression to each sentence.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Department Store Repetitions.

"What are these things?" asked the customer.

"Blackboard erasers," said the shop-girl.

"I don't want anything that will erase a blackboard. I want a chalk mark eraser."

"That's what I meant. These are chalk mark erasers. Anything else?"

"Yes. I want some lead pencils."

"We haven't any lead pencils. We have some wooden cylinders with erasers on the inside of them. Will they do as well?"—Chicago Tribune.

Shaking Heads.

At a duel the combatants discharged their pistols without effect, whereupon one of the seconds interposed and proposed that the duellists should shake heads.

To this the other second objected as unnecessary.

"Their heads," said he, "have been shaking this half hour."

Do you suffer?

From headache, dizziness, or neuralgia? Headache, dizziness, or neuralgia is a common ailment, and is often the result of indigestion. A remedy is necessary to cure it. A remedy is necessary to cure it. A remedy is necessary to cure it.

Albani and Gye.

The story of Mme. Albani's first London engagement is as follows: Colonel Mapleson heard of her singing at a theater at Malta, and, thinking that she would be successful, he made her an offer, through an agent, of a contract to sing in Her Majesty's theater. She agreed to it and went to London; but, on arriving there, she told the cabman to drive her to the Italian opera house. He, instead of going to Her Majesty's, took her to Covent Garden, which was also devoted to Italian opera.

She was shown up to the manager's office and stated that she had come to sign the contract which Mr. Mapleson had offered her. Mr. Gye, thinking to play a joke on his rival, Mapleson, made out a contract, and Albani signed it. Mr. Gye then told her that he was not Colonel Mapleson, but that he could do much better by her. He offered to tear up the contract if she liked, but told her that Nilsson was singing at Her Majesty's and would brook no rival.

Albani decided to let the contract stand and thus became one of the stars of Covent Garden, eventually marrying the son of Mr. Gye.

A Short National Anthem.

Japan has perhaps the shortest of all national anthems. It is called "Kimi Ga Yo," from its first three words, and consists of thirty-two syllables, which count in poetry, however, as thirty-one. The exceeding brevity is due to the national fondness for conciseness of phrase and for economy of expression in all forms of art.

The patriotic song is what the Japanese call a "tanka," or verse of five lines, the first and third being of five and the others of seven syllables. Below is given the anthem in Japanese, with an English translation:

Kimi Ga Yo
Kimi Ga Yo wa
Chiyo ni yachiyo ni
Sazare ishi no
Iwawo to narite
Koko no musu made.

TRANSLATION.
May our lord's dominion last
Till a thousand years have passed
Twice four thousand times o'erold!
Firm as changeless rock, earth rooted,
More of ages unaccounted.

—Japan and America.

An Empire Sold at Auction.

The Roman empire was once sold to the highest bidder. On the death of Pertinax in 193 the Praetorian guards put up the empire for sale by auction, and, after an animated competition between Sulpician and Julian, it was knocked down to the latter for 2,500 drachmas. The Romans held auctions of various kinds, the proceedings being much the same in all cases. The auctioneers were chosen from among the argentarii, or money changers, and his assistants were the cashiers.

Perhaps.

How many people when they marry carefully put aside their joint love letters as one of the most cherished possessions of their future life, and in how many cases afterward do they ever take them out and look at them?

Now, why is this? Partly perhaps because the time of romance is over and practical, everyday life has begun; partly, also, we will hope, because now they can say so many nice things to each other, and there is no need to read over the past nice things they have written.—Golden Penny.

In a Fog.

A befogged individual was groping his way down one of London's side streets leading off the Strand when he suddenly bumped up against a man coming from the opposite direction.

"Could you tell me where this street leads to?" he inquired after the necessary apologies had been made.

"Certainly," replied the other. "It leads into the river. I have just come out of it."—Free Lance.

Crossed Vegetables.

A cross between a headless cabbage and the turnip produced the rape plant. Cabbage and turnips themselves are relatives; the lettuce plant also claims near kin to them, and far back in plant life grew a parent plant with some of the characteristics that each now claims as its own, from which all three, and many another plant also, descended.

Crushed.

"You are an iceberg," exclaimed her elderly but well preserved adorer, pale with anger and mortification. "A dozen Cupids, with a hundred arrows each, could never find a vulnerable place in your dainty heart."

"Not if they used an old bean to shoot with," coolly replied the beautiful girl.

Extremes Meet.

Peter Cunningham was telling one evening where he had been dining and what he got. "We had a thing I never saw before—a soup made of calves' tails."

"Extremes meet," was the remark of Douglas Jerrold, at that time the prince of wit in England.

DIFFERENCES IN FOGS.

Sea Mist and London Gloom Have Nothing in Common.

The fog of London and the fog of the sea alike discompose traffic, and omnibuses and steamships alike have had to lay to for safety. But while the London fog gets into your nostrils and baffles even the electric light—though the candle comes out triumphant curiously—the densest fog at sea does not disturb the saloon or the stateroom. Why is that?

The word "fog" has not been traced further back than the sixteenth century, but the thing was known in the early years of the fourteenth. The commons, with the prelates and nobles visiting London for the parliaments and on other occasions, united to petition Edward I. to compel the burning only of dry wood and charcoal, as the growing use of sea coal corrupted the air with its stink and smoke, to the great prejudice and detriment of health. In 1306 the king prohibited the use of coal. Heavy ransom and fines were inflicted for disobedience. In the case of recalcitrant brewers, dyers and other artificers the furnaces and kilns were destroyed. But the restriction was evidently removed, for in 1308 \$250—probably equal to about \$4,000 now—was paid from the exchequer for wood and coal for the coronation of Edward II.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Game Destroying Locomotive.

Said a railroad engineer: "The average man has no idea how many animals and birds are killed every year by the cars. If you will walk along a railroad, you will see toads, frogs and snakes almost every mile that have been cut in two by the engine."

"But these are not the only forms of animal life that suffer. I have run down woodchucks, raccoons, squirrels, hedgehogs and pretty nearly every other sort of small animal. Once I saw a ruffed grouse sitting on the track. It waited and did not seem at all afraid. When at last it did get up, the engine was so close that it struck the bird and tossed it to one side, dead."

"But the strangest experiences I ever had were in the south. I was running an engine on the Queen and Crescent road, which goes through Lake Pontchartrain on a long trestle. Ducks and other water fowl were numerous on the lake, and the sight of a headlight seemed to attract them, just as the light in a lighthouse attracts many birds. One night we struck a flock of ducks that smashed into the engine and cab as though it were raining them from the clouds. They broke the forward windows of the cab, and we gathered up enough ducks for two good, big game dinners."

Kindred Vices.

The Rev. Justus Forward, settled in Belchertown, Mass., a hundred years ago, once reproved a workman for swearing while he was plowing a new field. "Swear!" said the man. "I guess you'd swear."

Mr. Forward took the plow and hurried after it, indignantly denying the charge. Then, as the field became more impassable, he began panting:

"I never did see the like! I never did see the like! When he had gone once round the field, he stopped breathless and said:

"There, you see I didn't find it necessary to swear."

"No," drawled the other man, "but you've told more'n fifty lies. You said you never did see the like, and you saw it all the time I was plowin'!"—Youth's Companion.

Usefulness.

It is a great satisfaction at the close of life to be able to look back on the years that are past and to feel that you have lived not for yourself alone, but that you have been useful to others. You may be assured also that the same feeling is a source of comfort and happiness at any period of life. Nothing in this world is so good as usefulness. It blinds your fellow creatures to you and you to them; it tends to the improvement of your own character, and it gives you a real importance in society, much beyond what any artificial station can bestow.

Useful Ignorance.

Little Willie—Paw, where is th' isthmus of Panama?

Father—Th' isthmus of Panama? Willie, do you mean to tell me that you have been studying grammar two years and you don't know where the isthmus of Panama is? If you ain't able to conjugate the isthmus of Panama for me by tomorrow night, I'll make you go to bed at 6 o'clock!—Ohio State Journal.

A Query.

Professor (lecturing)—Oxygen, gentlemen, is essential to all animal existence. There could be no life without it. Strange to say, it was not discovered until a century ago, when—

Student—What did they do before it was discovered, sir?

He Wasn't Surprised.

"See here! I found two pebbles in the milk bowl yesterday."

"I'm not surprised, ma'am. The water is very low just now in the brook near the cow's drink."

FRESH GOSSIP OF THE OLD NORTH STATE.

Odd and Interesting Happenings From Every Section.

True Bill Against James Wilcox for Murder of Ella Crosey at Elizabeth City—Great Crowd at Trial—Giant Oysters of Long Ago—Smallpox Scare.

The grand jury of Pasquotank Tuesday found a true bill of indictment against James Wilcox for the murder of Ella Crosey on the night of November 20, 1901, with malice aforethought.

Mr. Caleb Parker will be the "star" witness for the State. The court house was crowded to its utmost capacity to hear the preliminary and the public sentiment is very strong against Wilcox. The plea of the prisoner is not guilty.

The bill of indictment reads:

"The State of North Carolina, Pasquotank county, superior court, March term, 1902. The juror for the State upon their oaths present that James Wilcox, 1st of said county and State, on the 20th of November, 1901, with force and arms in the county of Pasquotank, feloniously, wilfully and with malice aforethought, did kill and murder Ella M. Crosey, against the form of the statute in such cases made and provided and against the peace and dignity of the State. (Signed) George W. Ward, Solicitor."

Miss Crosey disappeared from her home about 11 o'clock on the night of November 20. Her dead body was found twenty-seven days later in Pasquotank river, less than three hundred yards from the front steps of her father's home, where she was last seen in company with Wilcox.

Wilcox was in court. He does not seem to be much worried. He seems to think that he will come clear. The evidence against him is altogether circumstantial.

Wilmington Star: Speaking of oysters, the bivalve editor of the Star was shown a few days ago by Mr. Thos. E. Davis, of this city, a couple of ossified shells taken from a marl bed in the Trent river, 20 miles above Newbern, that indicate that the pre-historic oyster must have been a power in his day. The larger of the shells measured 1 3/4 inches in length and five inches in width. The two weighed six pounds and seven ounces. They were presented to Mr. Davis last spring by his cousin, Mr. Herbert Willis, of Newbern, and certainly indicate that the oyster race is dwindling in "physique."

When taking an inventory about the first of the year, the Hackney Buggy Co., of Wilson, found something wrong. An investigation was made and it was found that F. F. Dawson, a prominent church worker, who was their book-keeper two years, had systematically stolen from them to the amount of \$5,000. He stole checks, made wrong entries, forged the endorsement of the Co. to the checks and converted them to his own use. He has just recently been caught up with. He has been in business for himself this year and has assigned everything, about \$3,000 worth of property, to help pay his stealing.

Residents of Wallace, in Duplin county, are in dread of a smallpox outbreak and country people are afraid to go into the town. The immediate cause for this scare is the recent death of Dr. C. T. Hawes, at the home of his father, Mr. W. B. Hawes, near Rose Hill, from smallpox and pneumonia combined. He was being nursed for pneumonia and the whole community had visited the house while the doctor had high fever. The smallpox showed itself two or three days before his death and the friends and relatives who went to see the doctor are now constantly expecting the appearance of the dreadful disease.

Revenue officers seized 150 gallons of stamped whiskey and 72 gallons unstamped belonging to John Willard, two miles beyond Waughton, near Winston. A government distillery, operated by another man at the same place, was also seized.

Lord Pauncefote, the British Ambassador, is the guest of George Vanderbilt at Blount, near Asheville.

Mrs. Durban Cured.

DEAR SIR—I am a great sufferer from severe nervous headache, and find in Claret speedily relief. Also when feeling nervous and all broken up, a dose will me all right. I take pleasure in recommending it as a thoroughly reliable remedy. Sincerely,
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