

Don't be Bashful—
What do you want?
Make it known through
THE FREE PRESS and the
want will be supplied.

THE DAILY FREE PRESS.

THE WEATHER:
Slightly cooler tonight
and Friday continued
fair.

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY.

VOL. V.—NO. 28.

KINSTON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1902.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

OLD NORTH STATE NEWS AND GOSSIP

ODD AND INTERESTING HAPPENINGS.

The Yarn Mill Trust Scheme Was Hatched in Cincinnati

How it is Proposed to Bring Local Mills into Line—“Firebaptized” Fanatics Setting Followers Crazy in Greensboro—Well-known Montgomery Man Missing and Thought to Have Been Murdered.

Boland Harty, colored, was shot from ambush Sunday night near Polkville. Geo. Ross, colored, has been jailed charged with his murder.

A prominent Asheville Republican leader said that the poll tax of every straight Republican in the county had been paid. According to this message the Republicans have done in Madison what Senator Pritchard claimed the Democrats were about to do.

Near Gorman's bridge, Buncombe county, a negro man had his throat cut with a razor by a negro woman, who was also injured. The surgeon found the man's windpipe and both jugular veins were severed. There is no hope for his recovery. The couple had been fighting. The woman slipped behind the man and cut him unaware.

A special from Troy, Montgomery county, to the Raleigh Post says that Malcolm Roy, a woodsman for saw mills who lived four miles west of Troy, mysteriously disappeared Monday of last week and has not been heard from since. It is believed he has been murdered. Searching parties have scoured the woods, but no trace has been found. He was a good citizen. He leaves a wife and two small children.

A special to the Wilmington Star says that Willis Owen, son of Mrs. Elmine Owen, who lives near Roseboro, Sampson county, accidentally shot and killed himself early Friday morning. He was handling a pistol that he had traded for the night before, when it went off, the bullet penetrating the right eye. He was an industrious boy about 17 years of age, and the only help of a widowed mother.

The firebaptized holiness people, who are holding a holiness conference in a big tent at Greensboro are causing a great deal of excitement. The services, which run through the entire day, are characterized by excitement, fervid addresses, singing, shouting, praying, hand-clapping and jumping. The hearers are admonished that, unless they are baptized by fire and made holy, they will surely find a bed in hell, and when a call is made for “seekers,” the mourners benches are crowded. All this is accompanied by loud shouting and wild excitement on the part of those who have received the fire baptism. When excitement was at white heat one of the preachers, actually pretended to cast out a devil from a man. The craze took such complete possession of Et Haynes, a young man from Davidson county, that it was necessary to confine him in jail for safe keeping. He was very violent and fought wildly against being carried to jail.

It is learned that the big scheme for leasing all of the southern cotton mill warehouses is being pushed by a big Cincinnati firm. The Cincinnati Export and Storage company are the parties interested. They have already done considerable business in that line in the south among cotton mills and now are endeavoring to obtain leases on cotton warehouses of the cotton dealers in all of the large centers wherever cotton is concentrated. This company is being backed by the Union Trust company, also of Cincinnati, which has ample financial means. It is stated the main object of the company is to hold cotton in the south and then export the same to England when it is to their financial advantage, and also to dispose of cotton to the south. It is predicted by a well known cotton dealer that southern mills will in all probability have to buy from New York or New Orleans as they did several years ago, before the summer is over, if they continue to run. The Cincinnati Export and Storage company during the past season has held leases on a number of cotton mills warehouses. It appears that the company had representatives in North Carolina some weeks ago working up the project.

Happy She Speaks.
“Thank you, my little man,” said Miss Pansy to the nice little boy who had given up his seat in the car. “And are you been taught to always give seat to ladies?”
“No,” replied the bright boy; “only dies.”—Philadelphia Press.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

With this issue, May 1, 1902, THE KINSTON FREE PRESS, daily and semi-weekly, formally passes into the ownership of The Kinston Publishing company, headed by the publishing firm of Herbert Brothers & Harrington, who will conduct the paper and the business along the same lines as heretofore, minimizing politics and devoting its energies to local news and the material welfare of Kinston and its tributary territory.

The work of the establishment has been divided among the members of the publishing firm as follows:

Mr. W. S. Herbert will act as general manager and attend to all the outside business details, making contracts, etc.

Mr. F. M. Harrington will be the managing editor and office manager, supervising and arranging all the reading matter in the papers, writing the leading articles and attending to all the details of office management.

Mr. J. H. Herbert will act as city editor and look after all matters of local interest.

All the members of the firm will enjoy the benefits of the valuable assistance of Mr. C. F. Koonce, whose special duties will be in the line of city circulation manager, having charge of the carriers and routes. He will also assist in soliciting general work and in reporting.

Mr. Harrington is the least known personally, of any of those mentioned, to the people of Kinston, having come here from New York only two months since, but his work has brought him prominently and favorably before the local public, whose appreciation has been shown by a largely increased local circulation. Mr. Harrington has had long and wide newspaper experience in cities great and small, and is adept in every department of the work. He had no idea of staying here long when he came to assist the proprietor in reorganizing and systematizing THE FREE PRESS plant and business; but his practiced eye soon discovered wonderful possibilities for development, and realizing that in Mr. W. S. Herbert he had met a kindred spirit and a thoroughly practical man, he unfolded his plans for improvement and expansion. They met with favor and Mr. Herbert, also realizing that he had found a thoroughly reliable, capable and resourceful co-worker, began the preliminary work of organizing a stock company, which has proven such an eminent success.

Now comes the work of enlargement and expansion of the business, which will be preceded by a complete system for both office and outside business. Everything will be done on system. THE FREE PRESS proposes to pay all its bills in full at the end of each month, will render advertising and printing bills at the end of each month and respectfully asks for cash settlements, as, by mutual agreement, no member of the firm will incur any individual indebtedness to be deducted from FREE PRESS accounts, and no bills will be incurred against the company without mutual consent.

The rates for advertising and prices for job printing will remain as before. THE FREE PRESS does not propose to take advantage of being the only paper published in the town, but will be maintained at such a high standard that there will be no call for another until the town is at least double its present size.

Of course THE FREE PRESS does not please everybody in town—no paper ever published did that—but the value to the town of having one good paper in place of several indifferent ones has been clearly proven in Kinston during the past few years.

THE FREE PRESS has been and is the best advertisement Kinston ever had. Wherever a stranger picks up a copy of THE FREE PRESS he is at once impressed that it emanates from a live town.

Good as has been THE FREE PRESS in the past, and valuable as it has been as an advertisement, it will be far better and more valuable in the near future—is already, in fact, and all that is asked is for the people to stand by it as they have done.

There is business enough in this town at present to enable the publishers to turn out a first-class paper. If divided among two or three none of them can afford to amount to much, and poor newspapers are a positive detriment to a town.

It will take some time to develop all the plans agreed upon, indeed they can never be fully developed until we get in more commodious and convenient quarters. Meanwhile we shall go on improving THE FREE PRESS in contents and appearance, and filling all orders for printing “with neatness and dispatch” as an earnest of the greater things to be done later on.

With Mr. W. S. Herbert freed from the details of office business, and from editorial cares, all of which now fall upon Mr. Harrington, although Mr. Herbert will continue to write, as occasion requires, editorials on local topics, we expect soon to have a business second to none in the State, and we trust the people of Kinston will be with us in all things and at all times.

Like Daisies Before the Scythe.
Baby lives are destroyed in summer by cholera infantum. The attack of the disease is sudden, its progress is sometimes terrific rapid. Mothers who have given their children Perry Davis' Painkiller in water with a few drops of brandy added can tell how this treatment has checked the diarrhoea and vomiting, and put the little patient out of danger. 25 and 50 cts.

Mrs. Durham Cured.
DEAR SIR:—I am a great sufferer from severe nervous headache, and find in CAPSICUM speedy relief. Also when feeling nervous and all broken up, a dose sets me all right. I take pleasure in recommending it as a thoroughly satisfactory remedy. Sincerely,
MRS. COLUMBUS DURHAM

SPRING HOUSECLEANING.



Puzzle: What is he saying?
—Chicago Record-Herald.

SPRING. SPRING. BEAUTIFUL SPRING.



—Washington Star.

COTTON DETHRONED TOBACCO IS KING

BRIGHT OUTLOOK FOR COMING YEAR

There Will be Plenty of Business for the Independent Buyer.

English Tobacco Trade Not Controlled by Either of the Big Trusts—So it Will Be a Battle Royal and the Grower is “In It Up to Here”—Imperial to Build Big Factory Here.

It appears that neither the Imperial or the American Tobacco companies will control the entire English tobacco trade. Here is a bit of news that comes from Richmond, where Andrew A. C. Chalmers, of Chalmers & Co., Waukesha, Essex, England, and Henry Pond, of the American Trading company, London, are at present.

These gentlemen say that the greater number of English tobacco factories are independent of either the Imperial or American companies, and that the trade of the manufacturers has greatly increased since the formation of the two large trusts. These gentlemen said they hoped the supply of tobacco from this side would continue to be sent to England. The trade has increased very much.

Messrs. Chalmers and Pond are making the rounds of the different leaf tobacco markets and visiting the different exporters of this country to post themselves as to the situation on this side of the water.

The Imperial Tobacco company is going to get down to work in North Carolina. It is to have its State office in Raleigh and will proceed at once to erect factories at Greenville and Kinston, while one goes to Danville, Va., later on.

Information given out is that the factories at Kinston and Greenville would require a million brick each. The architect who has their erection in charge is Mr. Charles H. East, of Danville.

The Richmond News, speaking of the new factor in the tobacco world, says: The Imperial is here to stay, and they have decided after mature consideration no doubt, that it is better to build suitable buildings than purchase factories not adapted to the needs of the company.

They have ample capital, which represents 80 per cent. of the tobacco manufacture of Great Britain and Ireland.

Rehandling factories will ultimately be needed on every market in this state and North Carolina, and the company, when in full operation, will buy 250,000,000 pounds annually. The representatives of the company here will, positively give out no information as to their affairs and its actual plans are impossible to learn. It is probable that they will first lease the factories necessary here, but it is assured that new factories are to come later on.

It is stated that so many factories as the company will have, and all of them practically fire-proof, the destruction of a factory will be so rare that the loss will be less than the insurance on all combined for the time that will have elapsed. It is argued that fire proof factories are cheaper than paying insurance.

Old English Police Tax.

The chief authorities of towns in past ages incurred much responsibility. At Ripon we have a good example of their liabilities. Here formerly, after the blowing of a horn at 9 o'clock at night and until sunrise next morning, if a house were robbed and the owner and his servants had taken proper precautions for its safety, the wakened had to make good the loss sustained. Each householder paid an annual tax of two pence if he had one door and fourpence if he had two doors to his dwelling for maintaining a watch over the city. The tax has long since been discontinued, but the horn is still blown at night.

Lashed For His Discovery.

According to an old document discovered some time ago in Australia, gold was first found by a convict near Paramatta in 1789. The unfortunate fellow was at once charged with having stolen a watch and “boiled it down” and, being convicted by the rude court of those early days, was given 150 lashes for his pains. In later years the record of this incident was closely examined by an undoubtedly competent authority, who was quite convinced of the genuineness of the convict's story.

A Peculiar Politician.

“He's a mighty hard man to get along with,” said the practical politician sadly. “Mighty hard.”
“He seems thoroughly honest.”
“Of course he is. That's what makes him so erratic and unsatisfactory. Every once in a while he insists on doing something simply because he thinks it is right, without waiting to figure out what its effect on his political prospects is liable to be.”—Washington Star.

Interrupted Grieving.

A woman in Scotland had lost her husband, and the minister, calling to console with her, found her sitting in front of a large bowl of porridge.
“Terrible loss, terrible loss!” sighed the minister.
“Aye,” was the reply. “It's a terrible loss to me. I've just been greetin' a' night, and as soon as I finish this wee drap porridge I'm just gaun to begin again.”

The Encroaching Lake.

One of the humorously attractive characteristics of a child is his large sense of personal importance. A little girl was walking with her father on the shore of a large lake, where the waves were gently lapping up on the beach. Suddenly one came up higher than the others and swept over her foot, when she exclaimed, “Oh, papa, the lake stepped on my toe!”

His Position in Politics.

“He's going in for politics. Wouldn't he make a splendid diplomat, though?”
“What? Why, he's a deaf mute.”
“Exactly. Just think how easy it would be for him to be absolutely dumb when it was expedient.”
“Yes, but then he could never talk without showing his hand.”—Philadelphia Record.

Office of the Lungs.

“What is the office of the lungs?” a teacher asked a small pupil in a class in physiology.
“The chest,” she promptly replied.
“And,” said the teacher, telling the story, “I guess she was somewhat near right for the lungs certainly do business in the chest.”—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Matter of Age.

Grace—This photograph makes you look so old.
Gladys—Yes; it is an old picture, you know.—New York Times.

TIMELY TOPICS TERSELY TREATED.

Short Local Stories, Editorial Notes.

Welcome, gentle, smiling May.
◆◆◆
Nature is now in all her glory.
◆◆◆

Strawberries, luscious and blushing red, now come from local gardens.
◆◆◆

Well, Mr. Voter, the one who did not pay his poll tax, it's all over with you now and you have a year's vacation from voting.
◆◆◆

Again the cap is over all,
Again the robin's evening call
Or early morning lay:
I hear the stir about the farms,
I see the earth with open arms,
I feel the breath of May.
—John Burroughs, in the Atlantic.

Mr. Wm. Edgar Perry of THE FREE PRESS force was married yesterday. This is the second marriage among members of the force thus far this year and the third will come in June. THE FREE PRESS is not conducting a matrimonial agency exacty, but it is only fair to announce that it still has a few eligible young bachelors in stock.
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We are taking pains to make every page of THE FREE PRESS interesting to all classes of readers and we presume each page is regularly read by every subscriber, but nevertheless we invite special attention to the editorial page. The personal opinions of great men and deep thinkers are highly educational. They come through the channels of a great news and literary syndicate from which we obtain all our special features. This syndicate employs all the great writers of the age and furnishes the same class of matter to the great papers of New York and other large cities. Thus readers of THE FREE PRESS are being supplied with the best “the market affords.”

This community is broadening out in ideas as well as in material matters, and the two are more closely allied than some people think.

So the busy business or professional man, the laboring man, the up-to-date woman, in fact all classes will find that a careful reading of the entire paper will be time profitably spent.

“The blessed Lord seems to be smiling on your efforts. Would it not be little enough to do for him to run a Christian life column in your paper, especially when you can find room for most anything else?”

Thus writes “A Subscriber” after preceding remarks of a still more impertinent character. How unfortunate for Christianity it is that so many who profess it regard it as a license to criticize and find fault with others, and to make themselves generally disagreeable when it would be quite as easy to be pleasant and courteous—and—Christianlike.

We are publishing a paper for the masses and are trying to please all tastes. Any subscriber or friend is privileged to tell us good naturedly about any new feature they would like and if we think any considerable number would be interested in it we shall always be glad to supply it. There is no call to scold about personal matters which are nobody's business; neither is there any sense in it; neither does it help to attain the object. It certainly is not Christ-like, which every Christian ought to try to be.

It was particularly out of place in this instance, as we contemplate a religious thought department among others yet to be added to the paper.

We repeat what we have said before: We are trying to make a paper that will please all classes and all tastes and we welcome all well meant and good natured suggestions, but as we do not deal with personalities in the paper we do not accord to anybody the privilege of indulging in personalities against us.

Placing the Sympathy.

Grimes—Doesn't it disgust you to see a youngster trying to make a man of himself by imitating the wives of his elders?

Harris—Not at all. I cannot help sympathizing with the boy, he evidently so thoroughly enjoys making a fool of himself.—Boston Transcript.

Forget Himself.

She—My husband is a brute.
Friend—All men are brutes, my dear.
She—Mine is simply abominable! I asked him if he did not think you as pretty as I, and he said “Yes.”—New York Weekly.