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THE DAILY FREE PRESS.

THE WEATHER:
Continued local show-
ers and cooler.

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PRICE TWO CENTS

OLD NORTH STATE NEWS AND GOSSIP

ODD AND INTERESTING HAPPENINGS.

SHORT STATE STORIES.

North Wilkesboro Hustler: Joe Johnson, of Dockery neighborhood, fell a victim to new brandy Saturday morning and died, after indulging in a considerable quantity. He was about 50 years old and leaves a wife and several grown children.

Elizabeth City Economist: News comes from all the counties in the district to the effect that since the rains set in the crops of all kinds have made wonderful progress, and the present indications are that there will be heavy crops harvested throughout the district.

Rocky Mount Spokesman: The changed condition of the cotton crop in North Carolina for the past four or five weeks is another illustration of how people can be deceived in their calculations. Six weeks ago the prospect was good for the finest cotton crop for years, but now the general estimate is for a half crop.

Asheville Citizen: Tax reports for the year will show wonderful growth for Asheville. An increase of half a million dollars in taxable property is shown. For the county the amount will be over \$800,000. George Vanderbilt listed about one quarter of a million more this year than last. He pays tax now on \$1,200,070 worth of property. His tax amounts annually to \$12,007.

Goldensboro Headlight: The dry weather has caused cotton to open rapidly. Some of the farmers report more than one half the crop open now. The tobacco crop in this section is the finest for years, and with the American and Imperial bidding so lively at the breaks the farmers are in the best of spirits. The local buyers have orders to buy heavy regardless of price.

Duplin Journal: A water famine is threatened in some sections of eastern North Carolina. The wells of the country are dryer than ever before and the North East river much lower. The people are turning their attention to better water and during this dry weather many deep wells are being bored and driven throughout the county. The well known Kenansville spring flows less than for many years.

NOT IN POLITICS.

Purposes and Nature of the Anti-Saloon League.

EDITOR FREE PRESS.
In my opinion there has existed in Kinston an erroneous idea as to the purpose and idea of the Anti-Saloon League of North Carolina, of which the Kinston league is a branch. Hence a careful reading of the following is invited:
CONSTITUTION OF NORTH CAROLINA ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE.
Purpose.—Its purpose is the abolition of the liquor saloon by any and all proper means; the creation and crystallization of a righteous public sentiment, and the proper enforcement of all laws against the liquor traffic.
Nature.—The league pledges itself to maintain a strictly inter-denominational and non-partisan attitude, and will avoid affiliation with any political party as such.
Constitution.—All persons who are willing to subscribe to the purpose and nature of the league are entitled to membership.
Departments of Work.—There shall be three departments of work: First, Agitation; second, Legislation; third, law Enforcement.
It has been supposed by some that the league intended directly or indirectly to form a political party or nominate candidates to oppose certain nominees who are, or supposed to be favorable to open saloons. It is plain from the above that it is not the purpose or within the province of the league to do this. Besides at the last meeting of the Kinston league a resolution was passed to the effect that no such effort would be undertaken.
The Kinston league meets tonight at 8 o'clock in the court house. We invite every citizen who is opposed to the whiskey traffic to be present. How is the traffic to be abolished? Ah, that is the question!
The question for you to decide is: Are you opposed to it, or do you favor it? If opposed to it come join with us and let's have an open discussion as to the best means to abolish it. It can be no way but a political or religious one.

J. J. Bonam, President Kinston Anti-Saloon League.

Attempted Highway Robbery

LaGrange Sentinel: Tuesday afternoon while Mr. John Field was carrying the mail on one of the routes from LaGrange, a big burly negro stepped out from the bushes into the road near Mr. Fred Fields' residence and took hold of the horse's bridle and commanded Mr. Fields to give up what he had. Mr. Lon Wiggs, who was riding with Mr. Fields reached back to his pocket as if he intended to draw his pistol and the negro ran. Mr. Fields then drove on without being again molested. If Mr. Fields had been alone he would probably have been robbed and seriously hurt. The scoundrel who made the attack was unknown to Mr. Fields and made his escape. It is a great pity he could not be caught. These attempts at highway robbery in Lenoir county are getting entirely too frequent. Diligent search should be made for such wretches and if caught they should be severely dealt with.

His Opinion.

"What do you know about this man's reputation for truth and veracity?" asked the lawyer of the witness on the stand.
"Well," replied the witness slowly, with the air of a man who hesitates about speaking ill of a neighbor, "if this party you refer to should ever tell me I was looking well, I would send for a hospital ambulance immediately."
—Syracuse Herald.

Newspaper Vacations.

Editor.—So the physician has advised quiet and rest for you, has he? Well, you may go and report that deaf mute funeral service this afternoon. That'll give you the quiet all right.
Reporter.—But what about the rest?
Editor.—I'll tell you the rest when you get that done.—Los Angeles Herald.

A Care For a Peint.

We rely on the good faith of a contemporary for the truth of this story. "If your opponent feinted," said the fencing instructor, "what would you do?"
"Bedad," answered the recruit, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming."
—London Globe.

Not Likely.

Mrs. Closest—No, I will not give you anything. You are intoxicated now.
Tramp—I won't dispute your word, lady, but do you really think dat a slice o' bread an' a cup o' coffee'd make me any drunker?
—New York Journal.

A Difference.

"Put not your trust in riches," said the clerical looking man in the rusty coat.
"I don't," replied the prosperous looking individual, "I put my riches in trusts."
—Retail Grocers' Advocate.

Fairly Healthy.

Eastern Man (in the Rockies)—This is a good, healthy country, isn't it?
Western Man—Ya-as, it's healthy enough if yeh don't put on too many airs.
—New York Weekly.

As to Advice.

"Advice, bredderen," said Uncle Eph, "am er good deal likk trubble; de less yo' want de moh yo' git, an' de moh yo' git de less yo' want."
—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Wearisome Occupation.

Sue—Oh, I feel so tired.
Emily—Been playing pingpong?
Sue—No; watching other people play.
—Philadelphia Record.

A Hard Luck Story.

"Do you believe in luck?"
"If seeing is believing," I've no faith in it."
—New York World.

KILLED WITH HIS OWN WEAPON

NEGRO TACKLES THE WRONG MAN

Death Meets a White Man at the End of a Four Mile Walk.

Thus the Grim Reaper Was Busy Yesterday—Negro Forces Entrance to a Farm House, Pulled a Revolver, It was Snatched From His Hand and Turned Upon Him With Deadly Effect—Mr. Hanks Dies of Heart Disease.

Special to The Free Press.
LaGrange, Sept. 15.—Sol Best, colored, was shot and instantly killed with his own revolver, by Mr. John Edwards of Sanderlin place, Wayne county, Sunday afternoon after forcibly entering Mr. Edwards' house.

Best called at Mr. Edwards' during the afternoon and became insolent and threatening. He attempted to go in the house and Mr. Edwards ordered him out. He persisted and forced his way in. Mr. Edwards started for his gun, when Best drew a revolver from his pocket and attempted to shoot, but Mr. Edwards fearlessly sprang upon him, wrenched the pistol from his hand and fired two shots in rapid succession, the second one taking effect and killing the negro instantly.

Durham Man Dies of Heart Failure.

Mr. W. H. Hanks of Durham, who had been at this place supervising the putting in of machinery at the American Tobacco company's plant, died very suddenly yesterday afternoon, after walking four miles. Mr. Hanks walked out to Mr. Rountree's yesterday afternoon, and just as he sat down in the house, fell back in the chair and with one or two gasps for breath, expired.

Medical aid was summoned by phone from Kinston, and in a short while Dr. H. Tull was at his side, but too late to be of service, as Mr. Hanks died instantly. Heart failure was ascribed by the doctor as the cause of death.

Mr. Hanks was about 70 years old, but carried his age well and with the exception of a slight malarial attack recently was in apparently good health, as his walk of four miles at his advanced age would indicate.

He had walked out to see Mr. Rountree's wife, who is a sister of his adopted daughter, and it is said that the excitement due to meeting her caused his death.

Mr. Hanks never spoke after he got in the house, but set down in the chair, and fell back, whereupon he was taken up by Mr. Rountree and placed on the bed, and everything possible was done for him, but to no avail.

His remains, which stayed at Mr. Rountree's home last night were taken to Durham this morning by Mr. Will Rountree and Mr. C. F. Lawrence for interment.

Lingering Summer Colds.

Don't let a cold run at this season. Summer colds are the hardest kind to cure and if neglected may linger along for months. A long siege like this will pull down the strongest constitution. One Minute Cough Cure will break up the attack at once. Safe, sure, acts at once. Cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, all throat and lung trouble. The children like it. J. E. Hood.



THE FAMOUS DRIVE IN HYDE PARK, LONDON.

The London season is again on, and Hyde park is once more enlivened by the reappearance of British celebrities, who have come back from the continent for the few weeks which intervene between the summer's end and the opening of the shooting season. Up and down this famous drive now roll thousands of brilliant, finely appointed equipages in an almost endless stream.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

When She Screamed.
She ventured in the briny deep
A little while ago
And yelled for murder, fire, police!
A crab had pinched her toe.

And, though at that momentous time
Her screams were plainly heard,
Yet when a lobster squeezed her waist
She didn't say a word.
—Judge.

Grasped the Inspiration.
Strumleigh (humming an air)—Tum-tiddy-tum-ti-ti-ti—
Friend? (interrupting)—What is that thing?
Strumleigh—Why, one of the things they were playing at the classical concert last night, by—er—what's the man's name? You know—er—something you catch hold of?
Friend (with sudden inspiration)—Handel?—Washington Times.

In Chicago.
Reuben said to Susie,
"Now, Sue, I'll never rue."
Susie said to Reuben,
"If you don't, I'll have to sue."
Reuben was a gallant chap,
And Reuben never rued,
But Susie was dissatisfied,
So Susie simply sued.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Hasn't Gone Up.
Mrs. Wickler—Did you ever see how all the necessaries of life have gone up?
Wickler—No; they haven't all gone up.

"Well, I should like to have you mention one thing that hasn't gone up."
"Certainly. My salary."—Brooklyn Life.

Timely Suggestion.
When from your love you part to meet
One little tip for your consideration:
Don't say au revoir nor yet auf wiedersehen
Unless you're sure of the pronunciation.
—Smart Set.

Well Wed.
Mrs. Gaswell—So Ethel married abroad and married well, did she?
Mrs. Dukane—What I said was that she was well married.

"How?"
"There were two ceremonies, a civil and a religious."
—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Didn't Know Her.
When the ark was just over Genoa,
Mrs. Noah burst forth at poor Noah:
"Who's this Joan of Ark?"
"You are keeping her dark!"
"Oh, no! I don't know her," said Noah.
—Pricestown Tiger.

It Came With Her.
"Your husband," said the talkative man, "has such a gentle disposition. He inherited it from his mother, I suppose?"
"No," replied Mrs. Henpeck, significantly. "I think I may safely say that was part of my dowry."
—Philadelphia Press.

Seaside Lyric.
The maiden wept and tore her hair
And dropped her down in deep dejection.
A surly wave had smote her where
She'd lately played her new complexion.

A Necessary Precaution.
Don't neglect a cold. It is worse than unpleasant. It is dangerous. By using One Minute Cough Cure you can cure it at once. Always inflammation, clears the head, soothes and strengthens the mucous membranes. Cures cough, croup, throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe. All druggists. 15¢ per bottle at J. E. Hood's Drug Store, 115 W. Third St., Kinston, N. C.

HELP IS SCARCE NORTH AND SOUTH

FALL TRADE IS STILL EXPANDING

Bradstreet's Weekly Review of Commerce and Agriculture.

Movement of Crops Delayed by Shortage in Cars and Locomotives—Good Prices for Farm Products—Industries are Active—Statistics in Hester's Weekly Cotton Report.
New York, Sept. 13.—Bradstreet's today says:

"Taken as a whole fall trade is still expanding in volume because western and northern markets report unabated activity. Eastern jobbing houses are as active as heretofore and the south reports more doing at nearly all centres. Frost held off until the close of the week, when a scare was worked up. Any deterioration now, however, can only be as to quality, because the crop seems secure as to quantity. Industry is active, and except in the eastern shoe manufacturing trade, the hard coal region and iron furnace work, the latter because of the coke shortage, present outputs equal, and in most cases exceed records. Despite the fact that the new crops are only moving in small volume and the usual activity in anthracite coal is absent, the pinch of the car shortage is steadily growing.

"That the trouble is not entirely one of too few cars seems evident from the heavy orders for locomotives given by the leading railroad lines. Scarcity of help is noted in the south for picking cotton and at the north in public works. Wage advances are not entirely absent, and there is talk of a general movement for better compensation on western railroads. Collections are uniformly satisfactory except at the south, but even there improvement is noted at various points, due to the increased movement of cotton. Cotton goods are firmer, as much because of the steady insistent demand as because of the strength of the raw material, which closes 1-16@1-8c below last week.

"A feature in keeping with the advancing season is the higher range of farm product prices. Eggs are higher and butter is advancing on larger consumption and reported manipulation by cold storage interests.

"Business failures number 197 as against 182 last year."

Olive Trees.
An olive tree yields six pounds of olives when it is three years old. At the age of fifty it yields from twenty-two to twenty-six pounds.

Postoffice Boxes.
The postal laws provide that postoffice boxes shall not be rented to minors or persons of unsound mind and that mail shall not be placed in boxes so rented if the parents or guardians object.

Sleeping After Eating.
Sleeping after eating is condemned by a German physician who has shown experimentally that stomach movements are lessened and acidity is induced.

North American Fish.
There are no less than 3,262 different species of fish inhabiting the waters of America north of the isthmus of Panama.

Stained Brass.
Stains on brass will disappear if rubbed with a cut lemon dipped in salt. When clean, wash in hot water, dry with a cloth and polish with a wash leather.

Two Hard Rhymes.
The words "mouth" and "silver," long supposed to have no words to rhyme with them, have been found to possess one rhyme each. "Oneth," a term in mathematics, and "chilver," a ewe lamb, supply the deficiency.

Sandwich Island Snakes.
The Sandwich Islands are almost as free from snakes as Ireland. There is but one sort and that very scarce.

Steeple Pointed Caps.
Steeple-pointed caps, sometimes four feet in height, came into fashion in Italy and France in 1483. They fitted the head, ran to a sharp point above, and at the end the veil was fastened.

A Monster Mushroom.
Weight 3 pounds 4 ounces, circumference 45 inches, is the description of a monster mushroom gathered at Braconash, near Norwich, England.

Candle Ends.
To use up candle ends collect and melt them; then add as much kerosene as you have candle grease. Let it cool and use for lighting.

THE WEE-LITTLES IN BERN.



The Mountain Guide leads us on our way up the mountain under the spell of Swiss Landscapes.