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PRICE TWO CENTS

OLD NORTH STATE NEWS AND GOSSIP

ODD AND INTERESTING HAPPENINGS.

Gov. Aycock on Pardons.

Raleigh Post: Governor Aycock discussed with a Post writer yesterday the matter of pardons by the people of any of the pardons he has in the past or will in the future grant, the discussion being brought up especially by the criticisms about Wilmington on the pardon he granted one Tom Rouse, who was serving a term for assaulting a 13-year-old girl with a stick. He said the facts in this case were that he received sworn statements from the girl and her mother that the blow inflicted was purely accidental, both urging the governor to grant the pardon. The statement was made by the mother that the girl would have gone on the stand and testified to this effect had it not been that she was sick at the time of the trial and could not go to the court house. Speaking of pardons in general, the governor said that he wants it distinctly understood that the reason he requires all applicants for pardons to be advertised by posters at the county seat and in some county paper where the applicant for the pardon was convicted, is in order that any who object to such a pardon may come forward and state their objections. When an application has been duly advertised (and every one considered by the governor is necessarily so advertised), and no objections are filed, the governor naturally takes it for granted that there is no objection in the county to the granting of such a pardon.

A Turtle of Ore.

Greensboro Record: Mr. Isaac Prosser, of the Empire Steel and Iron company, this morning was exhibiting a curiosity found at the ore mine at Wilson Mills—a turtle of iron ore about as perfect as it could be made. It was found among the ore being taken out and it is Mr. Prosser's idea that a real turtle at some time or other had been used as a mould, the ore being melted and poured into it. The only defect in it is the tail of the "varmint," which is rather out of joint. Otherwise it is perfect. Mr. Andrew Joyner, a geological authority, says this is evidently a petrified substance and tells of a discovery made out in the great petrified section of Arizona, where a friend of his went before the country was settled, and discovered a whole forest of petrified trees, on the branches of which were petrified birds, singing petrified songs.

[[Negro Murders His Wife.

Greensboro, Sept. 15.—Green McAdoo, a Greensboro negro, cook and caterer, who has been in Durham several weeks pursuing his avocation there, took a little trip home Saturday night, took some extra booze aboard, and wound up the week by killing his wife with a pistol in fifteen minutes after he reached home. On his arrival there he told his wife she had to go with him to West Virginia this week, where he had made a bargain to go, and they would make big money. She declared she was not going to leave Greensboro for anywhere. Green then said she had to go with him or he'd blow her brains out. He then reached in his pocket, pulled out his pistol and fired, the ball entering the base of the skull coming out under the left eye. The poor woman, after three hours of dreadful suffering died. The murderer left town immediately after the shooting and is yet at large.

The Cotton Mill Merger.

Greensboro Telegram: The Fries mill merger is coming along. Mr. Fries was here Friday and said in response to inquiry that the news was in Greensboro, referring to last night's meeting at the Benbow. But cotton mill men were to meet him today and there is no doubt that he is quietly carrying out his plans. Among the cotton mill men here today were Mr. Frank Wood, president of the Edenton cotton mills, and Mr. Jno. I. Manning, of Sparsburg. Mr. Fries plans look only to the merging of the of the weave mills.

A Remarkable Record.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a remarkable record. It has been in use, for over thirty years, during which time many millions of bottles have been sold and used. It has long been the standard and main reliance in the treatment of croup in thousands of homes, yet during all this no case has ever been reported to the manufacturers in which it failed to effect a cure. When given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even as soon as the croupy cough appears, it will prevent the attack. It is pleasant to take under children like it. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given to children to a baby as an adult. For sale by J. E. Hood.

Jail Delivery at Elizabeth City.

Elizabeth City, Sept. 15.—Johnson Ward and Mack Harper, negroes and a white man named Young, broke jail last night and all-day search has accomplished nothing in the way of detecting their whereabouts. Strange to say, Young was confined in the same cell with Wilcox, yet claims to know nothing of how and when he made his escape. This delivery is attributed to the carelessness of the jailer, as the door of the combination lock was left open, leaving the levers which control the opening and closing of the doors within reach of the prisoners. Much excitement is created and universal query is: "Is Wilcox biding his time?" This is the second jail delivery within a week and many are manifesting much indignation. The news of Wilcox's escape would create no surprise whatever.

The Cigarette Case.

Elizabeth City, Sept. 15.—The case of young Saunders, who was recently arrested and imprisoned upon the charge of cigarette smoking, and who took an appeal, was heard before the Superior court today. His attorney endeavored to have his honor dismiss the case because of a technicality. The motion was denied. After one minute in their room the jury returned with a verdict of guilty. Attorney for the defendant lodged an appeal to the Supreme court.

A Strange Varmint Killed.

Wadesboro Messenger: A few nights ago Mr. W. W. Moore, who lives between Polkton and Peachland, killed some sort of a varmint in his chicken coop. Mr. Moore carried the animal to Peachland, but no one there could tell what it was. It is described as follows: About the size of a cat with short body and short legs; long shaggy hair and long bushy tail; nose short; biased face and white spot between ears; otherwise perfectly black. Who can tell what manner of animal the varmint was?

A Busy Turkey.

Nashville Graphic: Mr. A. C. Griffin, of near Hilliardston, owns a turkey worthy of praise. Since March of this year the turkey has laid one hundred and four eggs. A peculiarity about the bird is she will not "set," but after the hens hatch out the young "tasks" she proceeds to take charge of their rearing, leaving them only long enough to add another to the already large number of eggs laid.

Killed While Poisoning Hens.

Fayetteville Observer: Mr. Duncan Porter and others were poisoning hunting last night on Mr. James Wood's land, near Little River academy. One of the party was cutting a tree down, in which a poison had taken refuge, while Mr. Porter held off the dog. The tree fell on Mr. Porter and killed him instantly.

Disastrous Forest Fires.

Portland, Oregon, Sept. 15.—It is roughly estimated that property worth \$1,500,000 has been destroyed during the past week by forest fires in Oregon and Washington. Many people are missing, but it will not be known how many are dead until reports from remote districts come in. The estimated property loss does not include standing timber, but covers saw mills, houses, barns, shops, cordwood and farm implements. Thousands of acres of timber have been burned over, but the destruction of great timber has not been heavy.

For a bilious attack take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and a quick cure is certain. For sale by J. E. Hood.

FRESH BUDGET OF LOCAL NEWS STREET TALK IN BUSY KINSTON

Things Seen, Heard and Written Up
by Industrious Reporters.

Mayor's Court.

The municipal court this morning the following cases were disposed of:

Laura Casady, Mattie Pettiford and Sadie Stetaway were up for using vulgar and profane language on the streets last night, and sent to jail for 30 days and to pay the cost in the action, which was \$2.55 each.

Edward Sellars, for being drunk and cursing on the streets, was fined \$2 and costs.

Calvin Clements had another hearing about shooting Albert Thompson, yesterday.

This may prove to be a case of some importance, as Thompson will probably die and it is not fully determined whether the shooting was accidental or not. Thompson, in what was supposed to be an ante mortem statement, absolves Clements from any intent, but it is known that a spirit of rivalry existed between them and that they had had a row at one time, about a year ago.

Thompson's statement is to the effect, that he and Clements were disputing in a friendly way when Clements reached in the bureau drawer and took out a pistol, and threw his arm around and fired, striking him in the stomach. Clements claims that he did not know that the pistol was loaded.

The mayor has the matter under advisement now and if anything develops to show motive or intent prompt action will be taken. Clements is the darbe that came near being killed in Mr. Chestnut's barroom last winter.

Will Run Until November 2nd

President Bryan, of the A. & N. C. railroad announces that the Sunday excursions to Morehead City will run to and include Nov. 2nd and will then be discontinued.

Fifteen colored Miners Entombed.

Roanoke, Va., Sept. 15.—A special from North Fork, W. Va., to the Roanoke Times says:

A disastrous gas and powder explosion occurred in the Big Four mine of the Alabama Coal company here this morning about 8 o'clock. James Lester an engineer; John Rockie, a Hungarian miner, and fifteen colored miners are known to be in the mine now, and there is no chance of their being recovered alive as they are beyond the point where the explosion occurred, and the gas and smoke is so thick that the rescuing parties are being driven back.

His Life Saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"B. L. Byer, a well known cooper of this town, says he believes Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy saved his life summer. He had been sick for a month with what the doctor calls bilious dysentery, and could get nothing to do him any good until he tried this remedy. It gave him immediate relief." B. T. Little, merchant, Haddock, Md. For sale by J. E. Hood.

Until further notice The Free Press will sell old papers 20 for 5 cents. This is double the quantity usually sold for that price, but owing to a large quantity on hand and they will be sold at that low price until a lot of them are disposed of.

THE WEELITTLES IN POMPEII.



FIND THE THREE BEGGARS



THE COZY CORNER OF A NOVELIST.

Here is a view of the favorite nook of Mrs. Mary Wilkins Freeman in her new home at Metuchen, N. J. It is a cozy corner in what she calls her "green room," and, while she has a larger and more elaborate desk in the library, she has done most of her recent work at this little mahogany desk. Mrs. Freeman has been busy this summer in superintending the dramatization of her novel "Jerome, a Poor Man," which is to be produced this season, with Walter E. Perkins in the title role.

CONVICTS AND GOOD ROADS

Highway Work Proves Very Beneficial to Prisoners.

Eric county, N. Y., has a new source of revenue. In figures the amount is not considered large, but the circumstances in which it is derived are considered commendable by the greater portion of taxpayers, says the New York Tribune. The income is derived from the toll of men who have been sentenced to the penitentiary for short terms of imprisonment and who by being forced to work have been converted from nonproducers into industrious wage earners for the county's benefit. They are employed in breaking stone that will be used later in improving two of the most important highways in the county.

The effect on the convicts has been beneficial. A number of men who entered the penitentiary in a weakened condition from excessive drinking before they left the institution were strong and healthy and able to do a hard day's work. Several have reformed and are now working steadily, earning good wages at other kinds of manual labor. The enforced work required of them was just what they needed to build up their constitutions and develop their enfeebled will power.

Another good effect of the plan is the decrease in the number of tramps, or "hoboes," found in Buffalo's streets. The tramps have learned of the work and are giving Buffalo a wide berth. In consequence most of the prisoners are actual residents of Buffalo. Because of this the supervisors required that the men should not be forced to work in prison garb. Each prisoner is attired in blue overalls and a jumper, so that a casual observer is not aware that prisoners and not free men are breaking the stone.

We Remember.

Though memory often spurns our debts
Of hate, it never smothers
Some kindly debts, for who forgets
His kindness to others?
—Philadelphia Press.

The Trouble.

Mrs. Jones—I always think twice before I speak once, sir!
Mr. Jones (sighing)—Exactly, Maria, but you're such a quick thinker!—Puck.

Regular Gals.

"My love is like the breeze," he sang,
"So lightly, blithely going."
And now he's married he bewails
Her everlasting blowing.
—Detroit Free Press.

Hideals of the Universe.

Summer Girl—Am I the first girl you ever kissed?
Summer Man—Am I the first man you ever asked?—Brooklyn Life.

The Good Panama.

He was a fool; he rocked the boat;
The girl she got ashore.
His Panama enveloped him,
And he was seen no more!
—New York World.

Don't.

Don't introduce a married man to a woman. All he gets out of it is the trouble of raising his hat every time he meets her.—Atlantic Globe.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

How a Maiden's Won.

Just a man and just a maid,
Just a hammock in the shade;
Just a pair of laughing eyes,
Tinted like the summer skies;
Just a little argument,
Savoring of sentiment;
Just the theme of love begun,
And just this—the maiden's won!
—Lentil's Weekly.

His Status.

Indignant Victim—Confound you, sir! You advertised a "gusher," and now I find that there is not a drop of oil coming out of the well! What kind of a gusher do you call that?
Texas Oligocrat—Ingrowing gusher.—Judge.

Household Thought.

Now the pumpkin sets aglow
All our fancies, don't you know.
Now the pumpkin, plump and big,
Makes our fancies dance a jig.
Now the pumpkin makes us sigh
Till our fancies roll in pie.
—Judge.

A Solitary Exception.

"Our officials should understand that Uncle Sam expects every man of them to do his duty."
"All except the customs officials, of course. He expects them to collect it."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Trying Situation.

To have my darling doubt my word
Doth sometimes sorely grieve me;
I speechless sit when she's inferred
She didn't quite believe me.
I sigh, as though most deeply stirred,
And pray faith may imbue her;
It's tough to have her doubt my word
When I've been lying to her!
—Life.

The Secret.

"So you and Tom were finally married, eh, Nell?"
"Yes, but we're not happy."
"Why, how's that?"
"We didn't marry each other."—Denver News.

The Rhymes.

A maiden at gay Narragansett
Fain would two-step, but couldn't quite
dancett,
But with feet full of joy,
By the side of her boy,
She determined to break loose and chancett!
—Baltimore News.

His Lordship's Affairs.

First English Lord—Did you propose to Miss Porkpacker?
Second English Lord—No. To her father. I hate to have any business dealings with a woman.—Life.

Didn't Want Crackers.

There was once a young lady Dr.
Who owned a bad parrot that mr.
He would likewise blaspheme,
Using language extreme,
All of which, so the lady said, shr.
—Smart Set.

A Common Variety.

Young Doctor—Which kind of patients do you find it the hardest to cure?
Old Doctor—Those who have nothing the matter with them.—Judge.

Cute.

She held him in the hollow of her hand;
His admiration of it made him simple.
This hollow of her hand, you understand,
Was just a most surprising little dimple.
—Town Topics.

TIMELY TOPICS

TERSELY TREATED

Short Local Stories, Editorial Notes.

Never trust before you try.

The hardest battle of life is to conquer self.

Truth may languish, but it will never perish.

An ever smiling face denotes a pure heart and a clean conscience.

Virtue and courage go together. It requires courage to remain virtuous.

The troubles which never come are often the ones which cause us the most unrest.

The only trouble with some people is that they are always looking for trouble.

The power of money is never so thoroughly appreciated as when one reaches the end of his supply.

President Roosevelt can't be blamed for craning his neck and looking nervous when he hears a trolley gong.

Some women have such a horror of old age that worrying over it makes them prematurely gray.

One way to make your friends happy is to make them a long visit—they'll be happy when you leave.

Young man, don't marry for money. Marry for love. But it's no harm to love somebody who has money.

Our brightest ideas always come when we are lying awake in bed, but the plaguey trouble is we can never recall them the next morning.

One difference between the rich man and the poor man is that one often lacks appetite for his dinner, and the other lacks dinner for his appetite.

The shah isn't feeling well, and if his 67 wives syndicate their tears over his illness, Persia is in a position to undertake a great irrigation scheme.

When a wife takes particular pains to please her husband and to have the meals just to his liking, the inference is that the style of millinery is about to change.

It is apropos for a fellow to consider himself a Jonah when he has a run of hard luck, for Jonah earned his fame by being down in the mouth.

Bible reading is likely to become popular now. A western editor started out to publish it in installments as a serial, and before he had completed Genesis a public protest was made that it was unfit for publication.

It's time for gettin' busy;
There's autumn in the air;
The orchard is a-waitin'
With the apple and the pear;
We've had our share o' summer
An' the rest that life demands;
While the desert disappears,
So, let's all jine hands.

The snow will soon be driftin'
An' the wind is going to roar;
An' the wolf will come a-prowlin'
Close to many a neighbor's door.
Let us strengthen friendship's hands;
It's time for gettin' busy,
So, let's all jine hands.

Though eties proud are risin'
It's time fur gettin' busy,
This world is young and we uns
Are singly pioneers,
So let's sound the note o' progress
Fur our own and other lands;
It's time fur gettin' busy,
So, let's all jine hands.

Owne His Life to a Neighbor's Kindness.
Mr. D. P. Daugherty, well known throughout Mercer and Sumner counties, W. Va., most likely owes his life to the kindness of a neighbor. He was almost hopelessly afflicted with diarrhoea; was attended by two physicians who gave him little, if any, relief, when a neighbor learning of his serious condition, brought him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured him in less than twenty-four hours. For sale by J. E. Hood.