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OLD NORTH STATE NEWS AND GOSSIP

ODD AND INTERESTING HAPPENINGS.

William Ray, colored, aged 17 years, was run over and killed on the Southern railway at Winston Monday while on his way to school.

Prof. P. B. Grooms, superintendent of Maxton graded schools, died Monday after suffering a few days with appendicitis.

Nearly all of the \$1,000 worth of jewelry stolen from Gen. J. S. Carr at Durham about two years ago has been recovered. They were discovered buried in a tin box close to Gen. Carr's stables.

The Hardwood Lumber Dealers' association meets in Asheville next Monday, to fix a uniform scale of prices and to protect the interests of the lumbermen composing the association.

Miss Lena Haar, a well known young woman and a member of a prominent German family of Wilmington, made an unsuccessful attempt at suicide Monday. She made two deep gashes over her heart with a razor.

New Barn Journal: There seems to have been a good crop of crab grass hay saved around here this year. Carts bring it in every day and sell it sometimes as cheap as 25 cents per hundred weight. 50 cents is about the highest price charged. The quality of the hay seems to be very good.

Raleigh Times: The superintendent of public instruction is preparing a list of the school districts in the state that have under sixty-five children of school age. In Bertie county there are sixty-three districts and the surprising number of fifty-eight have less than 65 children. Some of these districts have only 8, 11, 13, 17, and 21 children.

Charlotte Observer: In conjecturing about what this community likes in the way of amusement the casual observer is again at sea. Henry Watterson lectures here to two score paid tickets; Sam Jones preaches to standing room; a circus gets 12,000 spectators and only a thin line of fashionable see a gorge of shakerian production; Sunday evening sets out cold light bread and goes to church, and during the week society plays entertain the rest of the population rises on the merry-go-round.

Ten fine horses of Main's circus were attached at Durham Monday night. This was at the instance of the Seaboard Air Line which claims it had a contract with Main that if any employe became injured while handling the show trains Main would pay damages. Some weeks ago an employe was injured, he sued and got \$700 damages, which the road had to pay. The horses were seized upon Main's refusal to pay the amount. The show left the horses in the hands of the sheriff, but it is said Main will return and fight the case.

Fewer Gallons; Wears Longer.

A Financier's Fun.

J. Pierpont Morgan, Charles M. Schwab and several friends were at Mr. Morgan's kennels looking over some of the prize hunting dogs. Mr. Schwab fell in love with a fine looking pointer and asked Mr. Morgan the dog's name.

"That dog's name is Russell Sage," said Mr. Morgan.

"And why do you call him Russell Sage?" asked Mr. Schwab.

"Because," said the great financier, "he never loses a cent."—World's Events.

Fewer Gallons; Wears Longer.

ROLAND MOLINEUX ACQUITTED AT LAST

NEARLY FOUR YEARS IN PRISON

Condemned Once to Death. A New Trial Sets Him Free.

New York, Nov. 11.—Roland B. Molineux was set at liberty today after spending nearly four years in prison and twice placed on trial for his life for the murder of Mrs. Katherine J. Adams.

But thirteen minutes sufficed for the jury to reach a verdict of acquittal at the close of a trial that has lasted four weeks, the first trial which resulted in Molineux's conviction and sentence having been prolonged for about three months.

SUPERIOR COURT.

The following cases were disposed of yesterday afternoon:

State vs. Arthur Jones; assault with deadly weapon; guilty. Sentenced to two years on public roads of New Hanover.

State vs. Frank Outlaw; assault. Plead guilty. Fined \$20 and cost.

State vs. Charles Sauls; assault with deadly weapon. Plead guilty. Fined \$10 and cost.

State vs. Frank Outlaw; concealed weapon. Plead guilty. Fined \$5 and cost.

State vs. George Spelgt; assault and battery. Guilty. Six months on road.

Fewer Gallons; Wears Longer.

Wooden Nutmeg Baskets.

"You have heard," said the tobacco dealer, "of wooden nutmegs—those were the things that gave a new fame to Connecticut—but did you ever hear of tobacco made of wood? Such a tobacco was put out in cigarettes by an enterprising British firm last year. It was shredded pine wood, colored very artistically and saturated with certain drugs that gave it a taste resembling tobacco remotely," says the Philadelphia Record. "The cigarettes were cheap, and they had a good sale among the young. The British firm's business increased. A good number of machines for shredding wood were installed in its factory, and the hands worked overtime to supply the trade. Then suddenly the law stepped in. The firm was fined \$1,000, and the manufacture of pine wood cigarettes came to a full stop. Here, as a curiosity, is a wooden cigarette, one that I saved. It looks, you see, like the real thing. I guess, too, that it would taste as much like the real thing as many of the cheap cigarettes that are on the market."

Catalpa Wood For Ties.

The demand for railway ties will cause a demand for some substitute for wood within the next few years unless some method be adopted which will replace the already depleted supply of timber suitable for this purpose. White oak, the standard wood for ties, is too slow a grower and renews itself only once in a century. As early as 1818 General William Henry Harrison called attention to the catalpa tree of the Wabash valley as being of extreme durability. Various railroad men have since demonstrated the entire suitability of catalpa wood for ties. There is great probability of the establishment of catalpa plantations by some of the enterprising railroads of the country. It has been found that with good treatment trees at twelve years will make one tie each. At twenty-five years of age the trees will yield twelve ties each, or over 2,000 an acre. The seasonal growth is about one inch in diameter.

Fewer Gallons; Wears Longer.

PRITCHARD FALLS FROM GRACE

HE AND ROOSEVELT FALL OUT

Roosevelt Changes His View About Expulsion of Negroes.

Washington, Nov. 11.—There is a break between the president and Senator Pritchard. The cause of the estrangement is the expulsion of the negroes from the councils of the Republican party in North Carolina and Alabama.

Pritchard claims that he had the president's backing before shutting out the negroes from the political meetings.

Southern Republicans say the new action by the president in taking sides with the negro in the south will cause the establishment of two Republican parties in each southern state. One will be known as the white Republican party and the other will be known as the negro Republican party; that the negro Republican party will spring up immediately and will appeal to the president for the federal patronage, and will send contesting delegations to the national conventions from each southern state and congressional district.

Already it is known that such North Carolina Republican leaders as ex-Gov. D. L. Russell, Judge C. A. Cook, of the supreme court; ex-United States Marshal J. B. Hill, District Attorney A. E. Bolton, ex-District Attorney C. M. Bernard, ex-Collector J. J. Mott, ex-Postmaster H. T. Grant, and a number of others of like character, are preparing to issue a call early in the new year for a state convention to organize the Republican party of North Carolina in opposition to Senator Pritchard and for the express purpose of detaching that gentleman from the fur or leadership of the Republican party of the State of North Carolina and for the purpose of having ever prominent federal office in North Carolina removed before the first of next March.

Pritchard says he intends to maintain his position, and that Clarkson and Booker Washington are responsible for the president's take-over, which will keep the Republican party in a minority in the southern states for the next fifty years.

Fewer Gallons; Wears Longer.

MERE MEN.

Mayor Crane of Denver, Colo., has invented a rotary ore working machine for use in the gold mines.

Foxhall Keene of New York has leased Bleckling Hall, Norfolk, England, from the Marquis of Lothian.

Private McCulloch of the Guards reserves, an Irishman of 6 feet 10 1/2 inches, is now the tallest man in the British army.

Ex-Senator Jewett of St. Louis, who is ninety-four years old, says that a man should quit work at the age of ninety.

Marshall Field's wealth exceeds \$100,000,000; how much in excess can only be surmised, and it is doubtful whether he himself knows.

Major General Foster Robinson, who saved Secretary Seward's life when Lincoln was assassinated, is now a California orange grower.

Sir Edward Elton of Somersetshire, England, is a practical potter. He is the originator of Eltonware pottery and has received twelve medals in various exhibitions.

As senior partner of the firm of Head, Simpson, Thacher & Bartrum, ex-Spencer Thomas B. Reed is making between \$30,000 and \$50,000 a year, the most money he ever earned.

Baron Krupp, the great ironmaster of Germany, carries evidences of the trade with him when he goes visiting. His cards are made of iron rolled so thin that they are said to be a great success for social use.

General Chaffee is very studious and has always worked hard in order to train for the army, as he did not have the advantage of an education at West Point. He has taken a full course of law and military tactics in order to educate himself for his duties.

Senator Hearst in beginning a speech has a little series of motions which he unconsciously never fails to go through. First his hand goes to his throat and he then he pulls down his waistcoat, then he fignure his watch chain, shakes his cuff's loose, clears his throat and begins.

Swiss Gridlockers.

Swiss gridlockers are really potato cooperatives in all except form. Growers four or five large potatoes, press part of the water out of them and mix with two beaten eggs and a heaping teaspoonful of salt. Drop by spoonful on a hot greased griddle.



MISS ROCKEFELLER AND HER FRIENDS OUT FOR A GALLOP.

Miss Ethel Rockefeller, daughter of William Rockefeller and niece of the Standard Oil magnate, is an ardent horsewoman. At several recent outdoor horse shows she has entered some of her blooded saddle and harness horses, taking a number of ribbons. This picture shows Miss Rockefeller in the center of the group, Miss Havemeyer on her left and another young lady friend on her right, taking a gallop through the Rockefeller estate in Westchester county, N. Y.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

An An Revolt.

Love and a stork they met one day. "Love," said the stork, "oh, whither away?" Why hurry and hurry and hurry so fast? Is time so pressing that work won't last? Oh, whither away, and where is the place? And Cupid swift pointed and turned his face. And away he sped, and the stork cried clear. "I'll see you later, my Cupid, dear!" —New York Herald.

Excuses.

Excuses for absence handed to teachers in the public schools are often calculated to evoke smiles. Here are two that were received on the same day last week by a teacher in one of the Manhattan schools: Teacher—Please excuse my son he was sick; his mother half a baby to oblige his father. Dear Miss—Please excuse my dorker. I was confined with a new babe. Hope it will be satisfactory. —New York Times.

Metempsychosis.

"So dey convicted dat feller dat was avinging a high society bluff so as to lift jewelry," said Plodding Pete. "Yes," answered Meandering Mike. "He's got his prison clothes on now. Dey've changed him from a social lion into a zebra."—Washington Star.

Seasonable.

The autumn leaves are falling; The grass is brown and scar; The cricket's voice is calling, That winter stern is near. Unlike in spring's sweet outing, When birds called to their mates, The only things now sprouting, Are wings on candidates. —Ohio State Journal.

So Believed?

She—Why do you start so? He—Did I understand you to say that your father is falling? She—Physically, I mean. He (settling back)—Oh, all right! I was afraid it was something serious. —New Yorker.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

Americans in English Society.

Not long ago a certain young American was a guest in a country house which received an unexpected visit from royalty. It seems that when the party was first made up the royalties were included. Then, something intervening, the great guests thought they could not come, and their places were filled with people of less importance. But after the party had assembled the hostess received a telegram saying after all, if it would be convenient, their royal highnesses would come with pleasure. The young American went at once to his hostess, saying: "Now, I understand thoroughly that if your party had been arranged to meet royalty I should not have been included, and I want to relieve you of any possible embarrassment by going at once."

She only laughed at him. "You'll stay just where you are. Rather, you will move up a story higher. You are the very least of my troubles. I wish the others were all as sure of acceptability to the royal guests. If you were an Englishman, there would have to be great care and selection before you could be asked to meet them, but as it is one only has to say you are 'American.' That satisfies all possible inquiries." It is hard to say whether this is a matter for pleasure or for resentment. But there always seems to be still a certain condescension in this very friendly attitude.—Chalmers Roberts in World's Work.

First Chinese Dictionary.

A copy of the first dictionary, made by Chinese scholars in the year 1100 B. C., is still preserved among the archives of the Celestials.

The Plague.

There is considerable evidence that the plague is a soil infection, to which Hindus are particularly liable because they go barefooted and wear badly fitting toe rings, which give rise to chronic abrasions.

Fewer Gallons; Wears Longer.

NEW SHORT STORIES

Enlightened Self Interest.

Professor Powers of Cornell does not favor the killing of the weaker of mankind in order to improve succeeding generations, though the newspapers quoted him last year to that effect. He has many radical ideas, however, on sociological subjects, and one of these is that the man of the present day must learn to "fit in," to lose his individual identity and become a cog or a lever in some huge industrial machine. With those persons who lack perspective he has little patience.

Last spring in one of his lectures at Cornell on "The Modern Regime" Professor Powers told of such a person, whom he met in a western town. He got off at the station in one end of the town and learned that the station of the other railroad on which he was to continue his journey that morning was, for no apparent reason, at exactly the other end of the village, two miles distant. He took the bus and while waiting for his train at the end of his ride engaged in conversation with the bus driver, who was also the bus owner. Professor Powers asked him if he did not think that some day the two railroads would consolidate or at least use the same station. The idea had evidently never occurred to the village man, for, holding up both hands, he assured his questioner, with decided emphasis, that that would never come about. "Why," he said, "what would become of my stage line?"

Courtesy in Passing.

When the late Samuel G. King was mayor of Philadelphia, he was walking out Chestnut street one afternoon with William S. Bunn, who had for the time being given up candidatorial politics.



Permit Me to Introduce My Friend.

ties for weekly journalism. It was early in King's administration, and the question of negro policemen was one of general local interest. He and Bunn talked on the subject from the mayor's office, then at Fifth street, until they neared Broad, when they were bumped against by a couple of skylarking gamblers, a newsboy and a shoeblack. The dignified old mayor turned, patted one of the boys on the head and asked: "Now, what is your name, my son?" "Carney—Dick Carney," replied the smiling, eyes his honor suspiciously. Dick's box was puzzled, but his smile went away when the mayor turned, favored him, pulled the boy gently around and went on.

"Well, Mr. Carney, permit me to introduce my friend, Mr. Bunn, formerly governor of Idaho. Mr. Bunn, Mr. Carney."

Bunn and the bootblack gasped, mechanically shock hands and stared at the mayor, who courteously raised his hat and said, "Good afternoon, Mr. Carney," and then continued on his walk, taking up the discussion of the "force," where he had been interrupted by the collision.—Philadelphia Times.

Fewer Gallons; Wears Longer.

Frank Confession.

Hicks—Does your typewriter ever bother you by making mistakes in spelling? Wicks—No; she knows how to spell better than I do.—Somerville Journal.

Good Out of Evil.

Fa he sat down on ma's old hat. Fa's big around and wide and fat— And when he saw what he had done He rose and seemed to want to run. But ma she grabbed it with a smile. And said, "Land school! It's just the style." —Chicago Record-Herald.

Where They Shone.

"She has remarkable jewels, hasn't she?" "Remarkable. They may be diamonds are the admiration of the divorce courts."—Town Topics.

Fewer Gallons; Wears Longer.

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