

Washington Yarns and Incidents

(Special Correspondence.)

Washington, Jan. 20.—Senator Perkins of California, who was recently re-elected to another term in the upper branch of congress, used to be fond of playing the role of Haroun-al-Raschid, and many are the stories told of his experiences in the mining camps of the Pacific coast, where he "grub staked" more than one struggling fellow less fortunate and successful than himself. He knew how it was himself to struggle with adverse fate. When he landed on the Pacific coast, forty or fifty years ago, a poor sailor boy, he had little except what nature had endowed him with—strong, willing hands, a clear and active brain and a determination to win success and fortune. With these he surmounted every obstacle and is now not only a rich man, but a useful and honored citizen, so he looks with kindly sympathy, which frequently takes more substantial form than mere sentiment, upon his fellows who are buffeting the misfortunes of the world in an honest effort to win success.

On his first trip to Washington after being appointed by the governor of California to fill a senatorial vacancy Senator Perkins went forward into the sleeping car, mingling with the red shirted miners and swapping yarns and tobacco with them. One big fellow became quite enthusiastic in praise of "that fellow Perkins" who had just been appointed to the United States senate. He praised him inordinately, and the new senator's curiosity was aroused to know the reason for the miner's enthusiasm. The latter explained that Perkins had once kept a small store and used to grub stake him with bacon and coffee.

"Do I know Perkins?" continued the miner exuberantly. "Well, I should say I would know Perkins in hades!" And Senator Perkins went into the sleeping car without revealing his identity.

The constitutional objection which some men have to the wearing of "evening clothes" was illustrated here recently. A western congressman had a constituent visiting him at his home. This constituent is a very worthy man and an influential citizen in his community, but is quite disregardful of the conventionalities of society. The congressman wanted to take him to the president's recent reception to the diplomatic corps, which, as everybody knows, is one of the "smartest" functions of the capital. The visitor asked what he ought to wear, and the host replied that an evening suit was the proper raiment for such an occasion.

"What," said the visitor, "one of them swallowtail harness?" The host allowed that that was about the size of it.

"Well, I just won't do it," said the visitor from the west. "Nobody will know me, and I don't care. I am like an old sea captain that I knew down east. He said he always ate in his shirt sleeves at home because everybody knew him and he didn't care, and he did likewise when abroad because nobody knew him and he didn't care."

Commissioner General Sargent of the immigration bureau is in the possession of the advertisement of an energetic Italian in New York which would seem to indicate that Italians in this country may have their friends landed at Ellis Island despite the immigration laws and they may also secure the finest brands of liquors at prices that defy competition.

The commissioner has the advertisement before him at the present time in both Italian and English. There is one paragraph in it over which he grits his teeth and vows vengeance. Still another statement of the ability of its author to perform wonderful feats may be referred to the revenue officers, that pertaining to the fine wines and liquors. How the Italians of the country are taken into the confidence of this efficient agent may be seen by the wording of his circular:

"The continuous sending of money to Italy, which I do by postal and telegraphic orders, which I do with loving and brotherly care for clients, and the irreplaceable service which I place at the disposal of passengers have now assured me such a reputation that I desire to give still more attention to the affairs of others. To that end I have established a special service at the place of landing in New York by means of which, notwithstanding the vigorous laws in force, I assure the landing of my passengers. Therefore all those that wish their relatives or friends to come to America should address or come to me, and they will be assisted with affection and zeal.

There is a postscript to the advertisement which adds zest to the business of landing Italians. It reads:

"It is in the saloon annexed to my office there is a large assortment of Italian and home-made wines which I have for sale at a lower price than any other competitor can give."

Commissioner Sargent refuses to reveal the name of the enterprising Italian until he has had an opportunity to get a report from his special agents who are now on his trail.

Senator Nelson and Representative Eddy of Minnesota were the recipients of a fine haunch of venison the other day from friends at home. Although it is against the law to take venison out of the state at this season of the year, the Minnesota statesmen had it cooked in the senate restaurant and invited their friends to a good old western venison dinner. Then all went down into Senator Nelson's committee room and sat before an open wood fire smoking pipes and telling stories of early Minnesota days.

The next day the ungrateful colleagues of the two statesmen started the story that they had violated the game laws. They threatened to send it broadcast through the state to make all kinds of trouble for their hosts. "I plead sanctuary," said Senator Nelson. "The venison was cooked on government reservation. Moreover, if you tell on us I will call you ungrateful and quote the paragraph from the Bible about the serpent's tooth, and that will fix you, all right."

General Shattuck and "Doc" Norton, representatives of the First and Thirteenth districts of Ohio, are both short, stout and very fastidious in dress, though with this difference—Shattuck is partial to gorgeous waistcoats, while Norton affects the statesmanlike frock coat.

The other day they met in the main aisle of the house in front of the speaker's desk and saluted each other with a deep bow.

"Ah, my dear Alphonse," said Dr. Norton, "I observe that you have no posy today. Permit me," wherewith he took from his own lappel a blushing carnation and with another sweeping bow presented it.

"Ah, my dear Gaston," said the general, "I thank you," bowing as low as his rotund figure would permit and pinning the flower to the lapel of his own coat.

Then, arm in arm, they stalked out of the door nearest the house restaurant amid the general clapping of hands of their colleagues who had witnessed the incident.

Representative Fordney of Michigan, who, by the way, is one of the best story tellers of the house, was once called as a lumber expert in a lawsuit at Saginaw.

The trial turned on the question whether merchantable lumber had been furnished as provided in a contract. The lawyer on the opposing side was a very vociferous man, who shouted when he talked and who was also much given to pounding the table with his fists.

"What do you regard as merchantable lumber?" this attorney asked the present representative on the cross examination.

"Why, lumber that can be sold at a profit," replied the wise Fordney. The lawyer pounded on the table, engaged in more loud talk and finally went to Mr. Fordney again.

"What would you regard as merchantable cotton?"

"I don't know anything about cotton."

"Ah, you don't, do you? Well, what about merchantable pumpkins?"

"Never raised pumpkins. I am a lumberman."

"Well, witness, what would you say about slabs and culls? Are they merchantable lumber?"

"They are the products of the mills."

"Ah!" yelled the lawyer again.

"Please tell us, witness, whether you have any ideas about any kind of merchantable articles."

"Yes," responded the redoubtable Fordney. "Take a lawyer, for instance, who tries his case with his brains. I would call him a merchantable lawyer, but one who tries his case with his mouth and his hands I would call a cull."

That ended the cross examination.

Senator Bate of Tennessee, who is a type of the old time southerner, has lived for a generation in a hotel in Washington that has been the resort for half a century of statesmen from Dixie Land. General Bate is decidedly set in his ways and somewhat exacting. He always insists on having the same place at the dining tables and uses a certain chair in the lobby, by which the regular guests of the hotel regard as his particular lounging place.

He resents the occupation of this chair by any one else, and on entering the hotel the other day was disgusted to find his favorite seat filled by a young man. The senator shot an indignant glance at the occupant; but, that having no effect, he walked over to the young man and said:

"I say, get up out of that chair. Don't you know it belongs to General Bate?"

The young man made a hasty retreat, and since then the chair has been held sacred for the Tennessee statesman. SAMUEL HUBBARD.

In the South American Dutch Colony

(Special Correspondence.)

Paramaribo, Surinam, Jan. 5.—In 1595 Walter Raleigh, knight, poet, explorer and enthusiast, landed on the north-east coast of South America and journeyed many weeks through the land of Guiana, called after the name of a great Indian tribe in that region. There were many hundred thousands of these fine natives then. Now in the land of Guiana, British, Dutch and French, there are no more than 25,000 all told. Brave and gallant Sir Walter sailed up the rivers of this great Guiana to find the land where perfect happiness and all plenty are to be had without working for them. Mankind is wiser now and knows that no such El Dorado exists this side of Jerusalem the Golden, and even that has to be earned.

Sir Walter Raleigh and his fearless crew found swamps, mountain torrents, snakes, venomous insects by the million, malaria and a jungle that only a snake or mosquito could penetrate, but not El Dorado, never El Dorado. Broken in health by the hardships of their quest, they gave it up and returned to England. Fifty-seven years later the English made a settlement in this Guiana territory. They called their colony Surinam, shortened soon to Surinam, and that is the official name today of the colony planted by the English, traded by them to the Netherlands for the colony in North America which is now the state of New York, taken back again, swapped to the Batavian republic in 1802, captured once more by the English and by them held till 1816, when they gave it over permanently to the Dutch.

Meantime the Dutch had introduced African slavery. The African race is the all conquering one of tropical America. No Indian or Spaniard could stand up against the negro. The Indian natives dwindled away before him and the white man together till now in all Dutch Guiana, whose right name is Surinam, there are no more than a few thousands. The negro, on the other hand, multiplied and increased. He could endure the climate of the lowlands better than his Dutch master. Slaves ran away from their owners by the hundred and dwelt in the jungle. Food was to be had for the gathering of it from banana stalks and native fruit trees and shrubs. The jungle agreed with the black man, and he stayed there.

The African multiplied and increased in the jungle. His children and posterity developed a magnificent physique



A HOUSE IN THE JUNGLE.

size and strength. A fine race sprang up called "bush negroes." There they are still, physically the finest of any of the peoples of Surinam. Time and again, generation after generation, the Dutch tried to whip and bring under subjection as slaves these liberty loving bush negroes. They tried in vain. Finally the Dutch were compelled to make peace by granting to them a large tract of land for themselves, agreeing to let them alone thereafter.

The bush negroes now work in the recently discovered goldfields of Surinam. Hundreds of Malay and Chinese coolies have also been imported from the Dutch East Indies to work in these mines, which are very rich. The sugar plantations, Surinam's source of wealth in former years, have been neglected of late years for the gold diggings, but industrial development in every field is crippled because in all Surinam there is not a railway, a trolley line or even a horse car or a decent road. "The rivers of Surinam are its only roads," says Mrs. Weiss, the devoted missionary of the Moravian church, who with her husband, Rev. H. Weiss, is giving herself to the work of caring for a leper colony of Surinam. The whole face of the earth here teems with life. It looks as though the universal life had been let loose and sprung up in pestiferous little-live things.

One afternoon Mrs. Weiss was trying to write. Mosquitoes annoyed her, and she began to kill them by slapping at them like Mark Twain's young woman who amused herself by "busting skeeters." For curiosity Mrs. Weiss counted those she killed as fast as she could strike at them. In less than no time the corpses numbered sixty, and before one could count ten the teeming ants were after the corpses, devouring them. The soil of the lowlands of Surinam is of extraordinary fertility, mostly unutilized to this day. The interior has never been fully explored.

WILHELMINA SCHIFF.

Her Cruel Mother. Ella—Mother doesn't want me to marry. Stella—Does she say so? Ella—No, but she tells everybody that at my age she looked just as I do now.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

NEW EVENING GOWNS.

Some Modish Novelties Which Have Just Appeared.

(Special Correspondence.)

New York, Jan. 20.—Who shall dare say that women are not growing more economical in these days, for do they not have two bodices to every dress so that it may serve for at least two different occasions? One bodice is made to reach quite to the ears, and it has long sleeves, so that it may be suitable for afternoon visits and all sorts of semidress occasions. The other has short sleeves and is cut low on the neck for dinners where stately dames and lovely young girls gather to show their prettiest costumes, and they are also worn for dancing, though naturally this use must depend to a certain extent upon the material in the gown and its fashioning, for not all things suitable for a dinner or reception frock are just exactly right for a ball dress. But the pretty flittered nets are made over silk slips, and so that material is right to wear.

The illustration shows a black net wrought in arabesque design with black spangles, and this is made up over white taffeta. The collar of the high necked waist is thickly covered with black spangles, and the belt is



BLACK NET AND FLITTER GOWN.

made in the same way. They are lapped one over the other. The narrow ruffles at the bottom are bordered so, while the rest of the dress is worked all over design. The half long sleeves have puffed ends made of black tulle.

Another evening dress in this same general style had the spangles alternately of silver and black. The effect was very beautiful. The low bodice for evening is in a blouse style and has a narrow puffing of white tulle above a black velvet ribbon draped along the top, ending in a small bow of the two materials combined. The short sleeve has a band of the black velvet ribbon, and the belt is of the same. There is no appearance of mourning about this admixture of black and white, and that is to be one of the most fashionable of all combinations of color. The new summer silks show an unusual amount of such designing.

Many ball and grand dinner and opera gowns are all white, and it seems that every material made for women is produced in white not only for the rest of winter, but to last clear into the summer. We know this because the sterner goods are now here and being eagerly snapped up by the women who have saved their Christmas money.

Among the most elegant of the new stuffs are the soft and transparent wools, like etamines, vellings, mystral and fine grenadines. These are found in all shades and colors. They will be made up over slips of contrasting color. One beautiful gown was made of black transparent wool over bright cerise silk, and the flounces, of which there was a baker's dozen at the bottom, were all bound on the underside with ribbon of the same shade. This ribbon did not show outside. A sash of china crape with a soft fringe was tied around the waist and hung quite to the bottom of the skirt.

It gives me genuine pleasure to say that the princess shapes are to be decidedly in again and will be worn for handsome tea and house gowns. When the lining is of taffeta glace and the outside of silk mull or wool, hanging loosely from a wateau fold in the back and straight down the front, the gracefulness of the shape leaves nothing to be desired. Much pretty lace is put on these tea gowns, sometimes in the form of a yoke laid directly over the silk, with which it is lined. The rest is then gathered to the yoke and falls free from there. Most of the tea gowns have high collars, but some open in V shape and some have a small pompadour. Nearly all the dresses for home wear of whatever kind, and some few street dresses, will be made more beautiful by the addition of rich sashes. Ribbons in lovely soft pompadour designs are seen and many Persian patterns are shown in wash widths, but the richest and handsomest are the crape sashes with the fringe. Roman colors and bayadere stripes are also seen, and plain ribbons will be worn. All of them are expected to decorate the dainty swiss muslins and other sheer materials. I saw one pale pink sash made of silk muslin hemstitched all around except at the ends, where it was wrought with silver threads in Turkish style.

OLIVE HARPER.

RHEUMATISM

Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned that an application will be made by the Board of Commissioners of Lenoir county, N. C., at the expiration of thirty days from the publication of this notice in The Kingston Free Press, to the General Assembly of North Carolina, at its present session, to enact a special act permitting and empowering the said Board of Commissioners to levy a special tax on all property and polls taxable under the law within the county of Lenoir, N. C., for the purpose of repairing the court house and jail, to repair public bridges of the county, to build a public bridge across Neuse river below Kinston and to purchase lands for the purpose of locating a poor house and building a poor house.

Rheumatism is due to Uric Acid and other irritant poisons in the blood, and as it circulates through the system, these acid poisons are deposited in the muscles, joints and nerves, and exposure to bright air, cold east winds, or any sudden change in the weather, will bring on an attack which may last for a few days or longer on for months.



Every battle with Rheumatism leaves the blood in poorer condition, while the corroding acids are gradually consuming the oils and fluids that lubricate the muscles and joints, and they become stiff and sometimes immovable. Rheumatism, with its sharp, cutting pains, can never be conquered until the acid blood has been cleansed and purified, and all irritating substances neutralized and filtered out of the system, and nothing does this so promptly and effectually as S. S. S. Under the purifying and tonic effects of this vegetable remedy the blood is made pure, the general health is rapidly built up and the sufferer obtains happy relief from the torturing, nagging pains of Rheumatism.

Get rid of Rheumatism before it makes you a nervous, peevish, cripple, or pain-racked invalid. Write for our special book on Rheumatism, which will be sent free. The Swift S. S. S. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS CAPUDINE CURES Sick Headache, Nervousness, and Feverishness. No Effect On the Heart. Sold by all Druggists.

Pay Your Taxes. Your Taxes are due and it will be better to settle up quick. DAL F. WOOTEN, Sheriff.

NOTICE Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned that an application will be made by the Board of Commissioners of Lenoir county, N. C., at the expiration of thirty days from the publication of this notice in The Kingston Free Press, to the General Assembly of North Carolina, at its present session, to enact a special act permitting and empowering the said Board of Commissioners to levy a special tax on all property and polls taxable under the law within the county of Lenoir, N. C., for the purpose of repairing the court house and jail, to repair public bridges of the county, to build a public bridge across Neuse river below Kinston and to purchase lands for the purpose of locating a poor house and building a poor house. January 6th, 1903. DR. HENRY TULL, Chairman. W. D. SUGGS, Clerk to Board.

WE SELL COOKING and HEATING STOVES Cheaper than any one else in town. Roofing, Guttering and Plumbing work done on short notice. It will pay you to give us a trial. MOORE & PARROTT.

Everything that the appetite calls for in the way of reasonable Table Delicacies at our place. A stock of Fancy Groceries that is complete in every detail. Call or 'phone for anything you want to eat and it will be quickly delivered, for "PROMPTNESS" is our motto. FRENCH & SUGG.

ADVERTISING IN THE FREE PRESS PAYS JOB WORK A SPECIALTY.