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## REMAINS OF W. S. HERBERT INTERRED AT MOREHEAD CITY LAI TO REST BY CEREMONY OF PYTHIANS

THE FREE PRESS, WHOSE POLICY HE SHAPED FOR SIXTEEN YEARS, WILL  
KNOW HIM NO MORE

Died Sunday Afternoon of Apoplexy, With Which He Was Stricken Wednesday Preceding, Had Been a Great Factor in the Upbuilding of Kinston. Expressions from Friends of Long Standing.

At 3:40 o'clock Sunday afternoon, Nov. 16th, Walter Sidney Herbert gave up his life on earth and passed to the great beyond.

At 10 o'clock on the Wednesday night preceding he had been stricken with apoplexy, since which time he lay unconscious, immovable and oblivious to his surroundings, fighting a silent battle with death until, weary and worn by his long struggle, he passed from earth to heaven.

From the time it became known that he was ill, until the end, many friends looked with anxiety upon the course of his disease and eagerly listened for news from his bedside, but not until midnight Saturday did they lose hope that he would rally and overcome his dangerous malady. But early Sunday morning it became evident that his strength was falling and that the end was not far away.

To the sad watchers by his bedside he spoke no word and gave no sign but peacefully, silently, "calmly, as to a night's repose, like flowers at set of sun" he sank to rest.

The sad news spread rapidly throughout the town and in a few minutes nearly all of the six thousand people of Kinston knew that the editor of The Free Press was dead.

Then the mourning became universal for we all knew him and loved him. Perhaps there was no man better known to the people of this and the surrounding counties than he. Certainly, by reason of his public position as editor of the leading paper in the eastern section of Carolina, he was easily the best known and most prominent man in Kinston.

His family have lost a kind and loving husband, a fond and indulgent father, a dutiful son and an affectionate brother. But the loss to Kinston and her people is greater far than that. Indeed we can scarcely realize at this time how great his usefulness has been to Kinston and her people.

For sixteen long years he has been editor of The Kinston Free Press and from a small country weekly he has by his own unaided efforts improved it until now, at the hour of his untimely death, it stands without a rival in Eastern North Carolina as a clean, new and progressive daily and semi-weekly newspaper.

But not only has he labored for his paper, and not only has he made it the great power which it is in this section of the State, but he has at the same time been the most potent influence in the progress and advancement of his town and the surrounding country. To his efforts more than to those of any other man, or men, do we owe our phenomenal progress during recent years, and sad indeed is the reflection that his place among us shall know him no more forever.

Mr. Herbert has never been considered a brilliant man, he was not even a facile writer. All that he ever wrote was by hard work, but his judgment was good and his decisions firm on matters which he took under consideration, and his editorials were clear-cut and to the point. His language was not always the most polished English, but he never failed to make his meaning plain and he almost always carried the public with him.

Of course he did not always accomplish his purpose but he did accomplish much for the upbuilding of his town and her commercial interests.

He was a strong champion for Kinston and Lenoir county and came valiantly to their defence upon every occasion.

He never sought a quarrel—he often shunned them, but when one was thrust upon him he was never the first to leave the field.

Mr. Herbert was born at Brickleyville, Halifax County, N. C., in 1863 and was 39 years of age at the time of his death.

As the story of the war between the states, his parents moved from Brickleyville to Petersburg, Va., where his father, Mr. Jesse H. Herbert, for eight years was engaged in the cotton commissioning business with Mr. M. B. Branch and the firm name of Branch and Herberts.

In 1878 the family returned to North Carolina and located at Fairhope.

where Mr. W. S. Herbert began learning the printing business.

In 1884 the family moved to Rocky Mount, N. C., from which place Mr. Herbert came to Kinston two years later, in 1886. At this time The Kinston Free Press was a small country weekly owned and edited by Mr. C. C. Daniels. Mr. Herbert purchased a half interest in the paper and became local editor and manager, Mr. Daniels then moving to Wilson where he published the Wilson Advance.

In 1889 Mr. Herbert purchased Mr. Daniels' interest and became the sole owner and editor of the paper, which he has conducted in such an able and successful manner that it is now one of the largest dailies in the State.

Mr. Herbert's indomitable courage and energy were aptly illustrated when in the great fire of 1895 he lost his entire plant, saving only his list of subscribers and his account books. Without a moment's hesitation he sent his printers to Goldsboro and got out his regular issues of the paper from there until a new plant was purchased and installed to replace the loss by fire.

In all his dealings with his fellowmen, both in public and private affairs, he has been honest, straight-forward and unassuming. He has not sought high places nor taken undue credit for anything he might have accomplished.

He has repeatedly refused enticing offers to leave Kinston because he felt that this people was his people and wore its sympathy with him and his labors. This was his home, he loved the town he loved her people.

No better evidence of the high esteem in which we held him, and of the warmth of our affections for him and the grateful appreciation we felt for his life's work among us could be produced than the fact that when it was learned that he was to be taken to Morehead City for interment, a strong petition was drawn up and eagerly signed, praying the family not to take him away from us, but to bury him in our beautiful cemetery, where we, whom he loved and for whom he labored, could care for and honor his grave. But Mrs. Herbert is to make her home in Morehead City with her people and she preferred to take him there for his final rest. Accordingly the body was carried to that place on Monday evening by a delegation of Pythians, of which fraternity he was a member. On Tuesday the entire lodge of Pythians together with a large number of our citizens went down on the early train to New Bern where a special train took them to Morehead City.

The body of Mr. Herbert was laid at rest in the cemetery there at 2 o'clock with Pythian ceremony.

As an editor and citizen his place can scarcely be filled. I have not tried to show that he was a perfect man. He was not, he had his faults as we all have, but I do say, and I believe, truly, that he will live longer in our memory by reason of his valuable labors among us, his useful accomplishments and amiable traits of character than any other man.

T. H. FALKNER.

credit for the great progress that Kinston has made in recent years.

MR. W. R. BOND.

I have been closely associated with W. S. Herbert both personally and in a business way since he came to this town and considered him one of my most valued personal friends. As a business man and promoter of Kinston's welfare, I consider that the town has lost one of its most valued men. While we always regret to lose our friends and loved ones, I feel that he has gone to claim the reward of the just, true and brave.

E. F. COX, BANKER.

The efforts of W. S. Herbert for the greatest good of all in bringing about the present existing progressive conditions. I greatly deplore his death, and know that the town has lost a true friend.

L. J. MOORE.

I have known W. S. Herbert ever since he came to Kinston, and watched his untiring efforts for the upbuilding of Kinston, with great admiration for his unselfish energy expended for the town and county. We will all miss him.

J. B. CUMMINGS.

Mr. W. S. Herbert's place will be hard to fill in Kinston. To him belongs more credit for Greater Kinston than to any other person, or in my opinion, ten persons. He worked hard for this community.

L. J. MEYBOURNE.

The town of Kinston has lost one of its truest friends in the death of Mr. Walter S. Herbert. His time and means were more usefully devoted to the upbuilding of Kinston than of any citizen of our knowledge. He was always in the front in assisting the organization of the Kutting Mill, the Cotton Mill, the Furniture Factory and other industries which have brought Kinston out of the slough of despond and made it the most progressive town in eastern North Carolina. The raising of tobacco by the farmers was started by him for several years before it was started, and he was largely instrumental in the foundation of our great tobacco market. His newspaper, The Free Press, has been a powerful factor for good in this section in which it circulates, and was one of the best papers in the State. I have been intimately associated with Herbert since he came to Kinston about twenty years ago and know that his first aim was for the growth and advancement of Kinston and the county. The town has indeed lost a true and valuable citizen, and the writer mourns the death of a dear friend.

R. M. HARPER.

LARGO, N. C. Nov. 18.

The death of Mr. Walter S. Herbert seems a tie of friendship which has existed between us uninterrupted for more than ten years. The recollections of our relations will be treasured among the pleasant memories of the past. A personal friend has gone from me. Kinston will miss this bold and progressive man, whose every heart throb was spent in its interest. We tender our condolences to the bereaved ones.

PLATO COLLINS.

I have always been a friend to W. S. Herbert and to the Free Press. Stand in the shadow and gloom of his death, I cannot correctly estimate his true worth, nor accurately analyze his character and his life work. But I do know that progressive Kinston owes a debt of gratitude to him. I would not undervalue the work of any other good citizen, but he had larger opportunities to wield influences that has militated for the growth and advancement of commercial Kinston, than any other man. And it was fortunate for us that a man of his force and tendencies was the owner and proprietor of our paper. What would Kinston be today if The Free Press had stood in the way of our industrial development? Mr. Herbert was a positive force and that was what we need. It can be said of him, as it cannot be said of any other man who ever lived here; that he sacrificed his life for the good of this town. He was a martyr. What higher eulogy may be pronounced? I conceive none. Was not such a life a credit to any man? His death has occasioned more unselfish sympathy and sorrow in Kinston than the death of any other man since Governor Caswell laid down his stately life. Here he lived, wrought his life work and here he died. This is the community that loved him as a humble public servant and that the people whom he loved best. It is a pity that his remains could not be placed in the bosom of our soil. Let a monument be erected on Queen street, by popular subscription to his memory and his deeds. We will honor ourselves as well as him by that act.

T. H. FALKNER.

W. S. HERBERT.

COMMENTS.

G. S. BURNETT.

I can't fully express my sorrow for the death of W. S. Herbert, as much as you do it, but this community has lost a true friend. To his efforts belong the

A good man in the broadest sense of the word has passed away.

E. B. MARSTON.

In W. S. Herbert's death the town of Kinston suffers a great loss. His efforts for the upbuilding of the town are largely responsible for the progressive conditions.

W. F. STANLEY.

I feel that in Mr. Herbert's death a great loss has occurred to Kinston. He was the right man in the right place, and wielded more influence for the upbuilding of this place than any other man.

J. F. TAYLOR.

I was intimately associated with W. S. Herbert in his efforts to start into life the dormant energies of the commercial enterprise of Kinston, and know to what extent he gave himself in the work. To him belongs the credit, more than any other man, for the upbuilding of Kinston.

DR. R. H. LEWIS.

There is no doubt whatever that Mr. Herbert has done more for Kinston and Lenoir county than any other man. He gave his life's labors for them and a suitable monument should be erected to his memory showing our appreciation of his services.

J. W. GRAINGER.

W. S. Herbert, "our editor" who cast his lot with us when quite a youth as editor of The Kinston Free Press, and after years of diligent and zealous labor for the upbuilding of our town, county and State, sleeps his last long sleep. Yet "our editor," W. S. Herbert, is dead. He came to Kinston 16 years ago. I so often knew him well. He had many noble traits. He was by no means perfect, as no other man is, but whatever his imperfections may have been I remember only his virtues and noble traits and they were many. As to his enterprise for the town and good for the community, he was always on the alert and was wide-awake along all lines of progress. He had decided convictions upon all public and political questions and vigorously expressed them when necessary. When his remains were taken from our city to be consigned to the tomb by the sea, many, with sad hearts, gave expression to their high esteem of Mr. Herbert. As we love and revere his memory so also we trust his spirit is at peace with his God.

JUDGES' WIGS.

English judges have worn the peculiar wigs they now wear ever since the reign of Charles II.

LOW BRANCHING TREES.

The advantages of low branching trees are that the fruit hangs so near the ground it is not injured by dropping, the thick shading of the trees prevents the growth of grass and weeds under the branches, the trees are not so liable to be blown over or the limbs broken by hard winds.

BIRMINGHAM'S HOUSES.

Birmingham, England, has upward of 40,000 back to back houses and 6,000 courts which are entered by tunnels from the street.

A PLAIN WARNING.

There is a passenger steamer on the Elbe where the warning against speaking to the man at the wheel is displayed in four different languages. This is the English version: "To the helm marine gentleman try conversation not."

LEAD.

Of all metals lead causes the greatest number of deaths in factories and workshops.

A STAYING MEAL.

Half a pound of dry bread, a quarter of a pound of nut kernels and a pound of raw fruit furnish a dinner, it is said, that will give good staying power for six or eight hours.

PURSE OR WHIP?

In some parts of Siberia a bridegroom on arriving at home commands his wife to take off his boots. In one is a whip and in the other a purse. The contents of the boot she first selects for removal preange whether he is to be generous or the reverse to her. A very kind husband will put a purse in each boot and omit the whip, to make her believe that her choice is suspicious.

BOUGHT THEIR SEATS.

In the good old times 500 years ago there were no seats in Parisian schools except stools for the teachers. The pupils sat on bundles of straw which they brought along.

LUNA'S HIGHEST PEAK.

The highest mountain in the moon is at least 35,000 feet in height—that is, 5,000 feet higher than Mount Everest.

THE HURRICANE'S CENTER.

The center of a large hurricane where perfect calm reigns, is sometimes as much as twenty miles in diameter, and the calm may last an hour and a half.

## JINGLES AND JESTS.

**A Quarter For Henry.**  
Mrs. Henrietta whispers in her husband's hunched ear: "Here's a quarter for you, Henry. It will be a-pleanty, dear!"

When poor Henry tries to argue, "Fifty cents, my dear, today," Henrietta points her finger, "Henry, not a word, I say!"  
And the people say: "He's awful! All he thinks of in his life is his money—money—money! How I'd hate to be his wife!"  
—Indianapolis Sun.

**An Inconsistency.**  
"There's another thing I can't understand," said Mr. Sirius Barker as he laid down the paper and took a dyna-mopsa tablet.  
"What can it be?" asked his wife in a well feigned tone of surprise.  
"Why a woman will fuss over her husband, brushing his coat and fixing his necktie, and warring him when he needs a hair cut and then rave admirably over a football player."—Washington Star.

**Football Yell.**  
Raw, raw, raw!  
Gee, raw, gee!  
Nose off, ear off,  
Spin on my knee!  
Jawbone busted,  
Spines in my spine;  
Won't the girls go crazy  
As I wait down the line?  
—St. Paul Dispatch.

**Philanthropic.**  
Holdon—I tell you what, Harry, I wish I had enough money to relieve all the distress among the poor people of this town.

**Automobile Features.**  
There's the auto face, and the racer's back.  
With its queer, altitudinous curve,  
And the mobile tongue, in the middle hung,  
And the scorching motor nerve,  
—Automobile Magazine.

**Too Suggestive.**  
Quads—Fummyman tried writing his jokes on the typewriter, but had to go back to his fountain pen.  
Space—What was the matter with the typewriter?  
Quads—The bell rang too often—Manila American.

**Also Matineighs.**  
Every dog has his little day,  
But that's all right;  
'Tis not for the horse to say him neigh;  
He has his night.  
—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Blood Tells.**  
Ethel—Oh, you dear little doggie, you!  
Mary—I think he's horrid.  
Ethel—So do I, but Jack says he's got a dandy pedigree.—Detroit Free Press.

**Sewing the Wind.**  
A rash and rambunctious raccoon  
Tried to whistle a popular tune,  
But he blew out his teeth, both above and beneath,  
And is taking his food with a spoon.  
—Life.

**She Knew.**  
"Been bowling, m' dear," he explained when he came in.  
"Bowling up, I should judge," reported the up to date wife.—Chicago Post.

**Noise No Merit.**  
Loud mouthed words are mostly useless.  
Try to make a pleasant face.  
People dance to little fiddles,  
Never thinking of the bass.  
—Philadelphia North American.

**Composite.**  
Guest (in Chinese restaurant)—This is what you call chop suey; is it, John?  
What is it made of?  
Proprietor—Erlyting.—Chicago Tribune.

**Voicing a Want.**  
Oh, for a lodge in some vast wilderness,  
Some boundless solitude of wood,  
Where, with an ax and just a little saw,  
A fellow'd be some ten cords to the good.  
—Minneapolis Times.

**A Threadbare Compensation.**  
"She isn't at all handsome."  
"But she's very good."  
"Dear me, that's what they always say."  
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Proverb Revised.**  
"All things come for him who waits."  
Is a proverb raising laughter.  
They never come to those who wait,  
But to those who chase right after.  
—Baltimore Herald.

**Accompaniments.**  
"Don't you dislike the smell of gasoline that goes with an automobile?"  
"Not so much as the smell of articles that goes with it."  
—Washington Star.

**What Hurts Most.**  
Who tells malicious lies of us  
Is bad enough, forsooth,  
But far more mortifying is the cause  
Who tells malicious truth.  
—Philadelphia Press.

**Extensive Hospitality.**  
"Did he smile when you offered him the chance?"  
"Smile? Why, he was an entire three comedy."  
—New York Times.

## WILCOX CASE TO BE REMOVED

TO CHOWAN, PERQUIMANS OR GATES

Wilcox Appeared To Be Pleased At The Removal.

Elizabeth City, N. C., Nov. 18.—Jim Wilcox was again arranged in court today at three o'clock this afternoon. The question as to removal or not was first discussed. Affidavits for both the defendant and the State were introduced and read by counsel. The first read was that of Jim Wilcox's in which he affirmed he had nothing to do with Nell Cray's death, claiming on account of public sentiment he could not get a fair trial. Here the solicitor read a counter affidavit, signed by a number of citizens, believing that the defendant could get a fair trial; also an affidavit from five county commissioners believing the defendant could get a fair trial. The solicitor read an affidavit by himself, saying from what he knew of other counties he believed the defendant could get as fair a trial here as any county in the district.

Additional affidavits by counsel for Wilcox were read, claiming that on account of the strong feeling and newspaper articles he could not get a fair trial here. A notice found on the jail door some weeks ago, "Get Wilcox out of jail by Saturday night if you don't want trouble," signed "Vox Populi," was also read. After reading the affidavits four strong speeches, two on both sides, were made. Aydtett, for Wilcox, spoke first, followed by Sawyer and the solicitor for the State, and Bond for Wilcox. After the argument the judge decided to remove. After argument from counsel on both sides, the defendant's counsel suggested Tyrrell. The counsel for the State suggested Perquimans or Chowan.

The judge decided on some county on this side of the sound. He will name the county later in the week. It is believed it will be Perquimans, Gates or Chowan. Wilcox's appearance today was the same as yesterday. He paid close attention to the proceedings. He appeared pleased when the decision for removal was announced.

**Turkish Harem.**  
In every harem of any pretensions in Turkey there are French, English and German governesses. In Constantinople there is a great high school called the "Gate to Knowledge," where Turkish girls are being trained as teachers.

**Licorice Root Beds.**  
It is stated that large beds of licorice root exists in an unimproved condition in the northern Caucasus region, near the shore of the Black sea.

**Arabic of the Koran.**  
The Arabic used in the Koran differs as much from the Arabic used in ordinary conversation and intercourse in the east as the Latin differs from the Italian. The Koran Arabic is that of the literary classes. The colloquial Arabic is that of the common people.

**Teeth in Germany.**  
Sound teeth are rare in Germany. Among 14,725 school children 95 per cent were found to have caries.

**Ardennes Poachers.**  
Poachers in the Ardennes are ingenious. One hid the heels of his boots fixed under his toes, so that his tracks appeared to be going in an opposite direction. Hares and other game are sent to Brussels in firkins of butter, so that the scent shall not betray them.

**Poisoning.**  
In a case of poisoning put a tablespoonful of mustard or salt in a cup of warm water and administer.

**Indian Tea.**  
More than 524,000 acres of land in the Indian possessions of Great Britain are devoted to the cultivation of tea, nine-tenths of the area being in Assam and Bengal. Production is officially estimated at 191,250,000 pounds.

**Milk Test.**  
A test for any milk you may suspect of being diluted is easily made. Dip a well polished knitting needle into a deep vessel of milk and quickly withdraw it in an upright position. If the milk is pure, a drop will hang to the needle; if there is any water in it, it will prevent the adhesion of the drop.

**Moldy Cigars.**  
Mold on cigars is caused by the paste used for fastening the wrapper in place. It can be prevented by the addition of boracic acid to the paste.

**Napkins.**  
Napkins became popular in France sooner than in England. At one time it was customary at great French dinners to change napkins at every course, to perfume them with rose-water and to have them folded a different way for each guest.