

*Hall & Tracy*

# THE DAILY FREE PRESS.

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY.

VOL. V.—NO. 197.

KINSTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1902.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## REMAINS OF W. S. HERBERT INTERRED AT MOREHEAD CITY LAID 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 8:40 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 failing 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 theirs. 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 belle 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 defense 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 Binkleyville, Hessian County, N. C., in 1863 and was 39 years of age at the time of his death. At the close of the war between the states, his parents moved from Binkleyville to Petersburg, Va., where his father, Mr. John H. Herbert, for eight years was engaged in the cotton commissary business with Mr. M. R. Branch under the firm name of Branch and Herbert.

In 1877 the family returned to North Carolina and located at Morehead City, a town friend. To his efforts belong the

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, 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 I consider the greatest factor 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. CUMMING.

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. NEWBORNE.

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 to our knowledge. He was always in the front in assisting the organization of the Knitting 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 urged 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 circulated, 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

LAGRANGE, N. C. Nov. 18.

The death of Mr. Walter S. Herbert leaves a tie of friendship which has existed between us uninterruptedly 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 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 influence than 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 universal sympathy and sorrow in Kinston than the death of any other man since Governor Caswell laid down his stainless life. Here he lived, wrought his life work and here he died. This is the community that rated him as a humble public servant and this 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. FAULKNER.

### COMMENTS.

G. M. BORNEMAN.

EDWARD STEWART.

In the death of Mr. Herbert I feel that the community at large has suffered an irreparable loss. Ever striving for the public's good, always alert to the advancement of the town he was a powerful influence and he will be sadly missed.

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. H. 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 labor 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 carried with him 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 soon 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 the 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 helms 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 presege 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 auspicious.

Brought 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.

Long's Highest Peak.

The highest mountain in the moon is of least 35,000 feet in height—that is 10,000 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 hepecked ear:

"Here's a quarter for you, Henry. It will be a plenty, 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 this life is his money-money-money! How I 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 dyspepsia 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 warning him when he needs a hair cut and then rave admiringly over a football player." —Washington Star.

### Football Yell.

Raw, raw, raw!

Gee, gee, gee!

Nose off, ear off,

Spavin on my knee!

Jawbone busted,

Splices in my spine;

Won't the girls go crazy

As I waits 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.

Somers—A generous wish!

Holdon—You see, if I had all that money I'd be able to live like a fighting cock all the rest of my life. —Boston Transcript.

### Automobile Features.

There's the auto race, and the racer's bark.

With its queer, altitudinous curve,

And the mobile tongue, in the middle hung.

And the scorchin's motor nerve.

—Automobile Magazine.

### Too Suggestive.

Quids—Fumfum 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.

Mania 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.

### Sowing the Wind.

A rash and rambunctious racoon 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.