

# THE DAILY FREE PRESS

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## OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

It is a matter of gratification to THE FREE PRESS to realize the renewed activity noticeable in our regular communications from sister towns and rural districts. It is our desire to make THE FREE PRESS a welcome visitor to the home of each community represented by a correspondent to our paper.

This being our desire we are glad, indeed, to read so many bright, attractive letters from our correspondents. We hope that they will take a renewed interest in gathering the news of their respective communities—happenings that interest the people that live therein—and sending it to THE FREE PRESS.

Of course we do not care to print matter just because it can be printed. But we are always glad to print news that really is news. We would like to make THE FREE PRESS as truly a means of conveying the news of your locality as of our home city of Kinston.

The widespread interest manifested in indeed gratifying THE FREE PRESS.

## NOW FOR IMPROVEMENTS.

For several months the people of Kinston have been considering the subject of a bond issue for the purpose of making improvements that are so badly needed in our city.

It has all along been admitted by practically everybody that our municipality needs every dollar of the \$150,000 to be expended on city improvements that would not only enhance her prosperity and development, but that are essential to the maintenance of her present position in Eastern Carolina.

The only notable objection to the issue of these bonds has been based upon a fear by quite a number of our citizens that the town might not secure thorough business men for officials for the next two years, resulting in an unwise or possibly unintelligent use of the large sum to be raised; and upon the further fear that property would not be so assessed that each propertyholder would bear his just part of the burden of taxation.

There should be no holding back now on either account. After a wide-awake earnest campaign, the people of Kinston have selected officers to whom will be intrusted the management of affairs during a very important period now dawning upon us. The gentlemen to whom this task has been entrusted are worthy representatives of the people, men, of much business ability, eminently successful in their respective undertakings, and possessing wisdom and farsightedness enough to make them fitting men to be entrusted with the direction of the large expenditures that we hope soon to make.

In addition to this we may rest assured that property will be so assessed in Kinston that the laborer, the poor man, will not be compelled to pay a disproportionate share of the taxes to be raised. We do not doubt but that the board of assessors will do their full duty under the instructions of the representative of the tax commission soon to visit us. In common fairness and justice so much must be presumed.

So far as the above considered reasons are concerned there is no basis for a refusal to vote bonds.

## KENTUCKY AND TOBACCO.

The world's fair officials of St. Louis have set apart 10,000 square feet for the tobacco exhibit, to be located in the agricultural building. In this exhibit every kind of tobacco grown in the United States will be shown, and of the total exhibit Kentucky has just been granted 5,000 square feet, or just half. Evidently the officials are duly impressed with the importance of Kentucky as a tobacco raising and manufacturing state.—Western Tobacco Journal.

How much space will North Carolina get? She follows close behind Kentucky in the production of tobacco.

Editor A. Roscower of the Goldsboro Headlight paid THE FREE PRESS a pleasant call this morning. Mr. Roscower is in the city for the purpose of purchasing sash and blinds for buildings he is erecting in Goldsboro. The Headlight is one of our valuable exchanges.

The Detroit Free Press announces that an independent tobacco factory, with \$5,000,000 capital, is to be built in this city, and that John A. Gerow, formerly with D. Scotten & Company, is to be its manager.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beware the Signature of J. C. Watson

## "THE MAN THAT SAYS EVERY MAN MUST FALL IS WRONG"



By Rev. Dr. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn

**A**N ESTIMABLE YOUNG MAN THE OTHER DAY ASSERTED TO ME THAT THERE IS NOT ONE MAN IN A HUNDRED THIRTY YEARS OF AGE THAT HAS NOT KNOWN VICE. I HAVE BEEN TOLD THAT THERE IS SCARCELY A MAN TWENTY-ONE YEARS OLD THAT HAS NOT FALLEN.

I do not care to believe those assertions. I hope they are not true, because THE MAN THAT SAYS EVERY MAN MUST FALL IS WRONG. WHEN I WAS A YOUTH, I KNEW NOT VICE. I never had temptation presented to me. I entered the ministry without knowing vice, without having been tempted. I thank God for those who shielded me in purity.

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SOME TIME, YOUNG MEN, THERE WILL COME A DAY WHEN YOU WILL WALK DOWN A CHURCH AISLE WITH A PURE, SWEET MAID AT YOUR SIDE. THEN YOU WOULD HAVE YOUR BEST ARM CUT OFF TO UNDO YOUR EVILS OF PREVIOUS YEARS.

I sometimes think the Son of God came into this world to furnish us a standard of manhood. We have had great men, but these are as candlelights to the star that rose in Bethlehem.

If I have read history aright, if I have correctly interpreted the great teachers, there is one little pathway that leads to peace and prosperity. That is the pathway in which the feet of Jesus walked, the pathway of obedience to law, of meekness, self sacrifice, of love and sympathy, where men are helped up and not pushed down.

I do not mean to say that everybody who will be good will become a millionaire. That is impossible. IF ALL OF US IN THIS COUNTRY WERE TO BE IDEAL CHRISTIANS, OUR FAMILY INCOMES WOULD AVERAGE BUT LITTLE MORE THAN A THOUSAND DOLLARS.

## OUR ILLITERATES: The Abject Poor and the Idle Rich

"Everywhere the Drags Are Off and the Wheels of Commerce and Society Are Running Wild"

By Rev. Dr. DONALD SAGE-MACKAY of New York

**I**N spite of the vaunted progress of the nineteenth century today we are just as much the slaves of vulgar ostentation as our fathers were when the last century was still young. EVERYWHERE THE DRAGS ARE OFF AND THE WHEELS OF COMMERCE AND SOCIETY ARE RUNNING WILD. When the stoppage will come—as come it must—or how it will come, no one can tell.

ALREADY THE SHREWD, HARD HEADED MEN IN WALL STREET ARE SCENTING THE APPROACHING DANGER FROM A COMMERCIAL STANDPOINT.

They tell us that the limit of overcapitalization and headstrong speculation is reached, and the reaction, unless it comes gradually, will spell panic from the Atlantic to the Pacific. How true that may be as a commercial prediction I do not know, but from the standpoint of religion the evil results of this overelaborated mode of living, common even among the poor as well as the rich, are already with us.

There can be no life of worthy thought where existence is loaded down with the vulgarities of luxury.

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THE TWO MOST ILLITERATE CLASSES IN SOCIETY TODAY ARE THE ABJECT POOR, WHO BY NECESSITY MUST THINK OF THE NEEDS OF THE BODY AND THEREFORE CAN THINK OF NOTHING ELSE, AND THE IDLE RICH, WHO BY CHOICE DEVOTE EVERY HOUR OF THE DAY TO THE TRIVIAL PROBLEM OF WHAT THEY SHALL EAT AND WHAT THEY SHALL DRINK AND WHERE WITHAL THEY SHALL BE CLOTHED.

## MAN AS WE KNOW HIM IS ESSENTIALLY BAD

By Rev. Dr. CHARLES H. PARKHURST of New York

**A** CHRISTIAN IS NOT A SINNER WHO HAS LEARNED TO QUARREL WITH HIS SINS, NOR A MAN WHO HAS BEEN TRAINED OR CULTIVATED INTO CHRISTIANHOOD NOR EVEN DRIVEN INTO IT BY THE DESPERATE ASSAULT OF A MADDENED CONSCIENCE, BUT ONE WHO HAS BEEN RECREATED IN CHRIST JESUS.

I am more concerned to keep in with the Bible than with anybody's theology or with anybody's philosophy or metaphysics, but a vulture's eggs will hatch out vultures, and no system of incubation can coax them into hatching eagles or canaries. DISCIPLINE A THING THAT IS ESSENTIALLY BAD, AND IT WILL BECOME MORE AND MORE A THING GLORIOUSLY BAD.

Plenty of air will assist to ripen ripening fruit, but it will also hasten the rotting of rotten fruit. The mistake that so many evolutionists make is in thinking that evolution is always something good natured and that each change is a pleasant lift upward.

As a matter of fact, it only makes a thing more completely what it is already. Mere evolution will not change a bad man into a good man; it will not put into him what was not there before, and the worst thing about the human heart is what it is already.

MAN AS WE KNOW HIM IS ESSENTIALLY BAD. THE BIBLE SAYS SO, AND WE KNOW SO. THE DOCTRINE OF MAN'S ESSENTIAL DEPRAVITY IS THE LEAST COMFORTING OF OUR THEOLOGY, BUT IT IS TERRIFICALLY TRUE TO SCRIPTURE, TO HISTORY, EXPERIENCE AND OBSERVATION.

There are times when we realize with unwonted clearness the deep taint that infects the individual heart and when we appreciate with a keenness full of pain how dismal is any doctrine of personal holiness that grounds itself only on the heart's natural condition.

## SIMEON FORD'S WIT.

HOW A HOTEL KEEPER BLOSSOMED INTO A FUNMAKER.

His Gentle Humor and Bright Sayings Have Made Him Famous as an After Dinner Speaker—Holds a Place Near Mark Twain.

When the toastmaster of the annual dinner of the "Amen Corner" to be given at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, secured the acceptance of Simeon Ford, the noted wit, he felt that the success of the banquet was assured, for Simeon Ford is worth more at a banquet than a whole regiment of wise men at a fray. Besides he will be matched against Job Hedges, one of the "Amens," a keen and ready humorist, and a notable duel of wits will ensue and entertain the distinguished statesmen who always gather at the famous feast of the "Amen Corner."

Simeon Ford is a welcome guest at any banquet and is always in great demand, for as an after dinner speaker he is regarded as the legitimate successor of Mark Twain.

Perhaps the most surprising thing about Mr. Ford aside from his keen wit is the fact that he is neither a legal, financial, political nor literary light. He is one of New York's successful hotel keepers, but his fame as a speaker at dinners has already earned him an offer of \$1,500 a week by an enterprising vaudeville manager. Mr. Ford has not yet accepted that offer, but he acknowledges that it is about as well as he can do furnishing board and lodging to the traveling public.

Perhaps Mr. Ford's personal appearance has something to do with his fame as a humorist. At a dinner he always looks as if he had come from the funeral of his only friend. As the vaudeville manager expressed it, Ford's makeup is good. He is more than six feet tall and as thin as a lath. He has a lugubrious voice and a sparse, straggling beard. He is such a wraith of melancholy that the tiniest little joke from his lips sounds, by contrast to his appearance, like the most mirthful thing that has ever been said.

But Mr. Ford by no means depends on his makeup for the success of his witticisms. "The humor streak is in him," as one enthusiast expressed it, "as big as a dog." He knows how to twist obvious facts to fit an anticlimax as well as Mark Twain, Artemus Ward or any of the world's famous funny



SIMEON FORD.

men ever did. He thinks quaintly and is too shrewd to try to do his thinking after he gets on his feet at a banquet with a couple of hundred faces twitching with expectant laughter.

Ford was educated for the law, but he says he was too diffident to speak in court, so he went into the hotel business, in which he has achieved great success. Here are some of the sayings that have made him famous:

Speaking of the hotel business, he said of Mr. Boldt, host of the Waldorf-Astoria: "I asked Boldt how many colored folks patronized the Waldorf-Astoria, and he said that he had seen only two in his restaurant, and when they glanced at the prices on the bill of fare they both turned white. The Bible says that the leopard cannot change his spots nor the Ethiopian his skin, but when that statement was made the Waldorf wasn't opened. The Waldorf can knock the spots out of anything, and I presume they would skin an Ethiopian as quick as they would a white man."

At a dinner in Boston Ford said: "When I was here two years ago, I got on a trolley car filled with women. I was the only male passenger. That would not have worried a Bostonian, but it worried me. I always feel timid going about Boston without a chaperon. As I squeezed into a seat my eye was attracted to a sign which read, 'Half the people on this car are wearing Bunker Hill pants.' I believed that statement to be false, but it was the voice of prophecy."

Here is what he got off at a bankers' dinner: "As I sat here this evening listening to the strains of that fine old bankers' anthem entitled 'When You Ain't Got No Money, Then You Needn't Come Around,' I was thinking what a grand idea it was for you magnates to get together once a year and settle among yourselves what shall be done and who shall be done and how you will do them."

Mr. Ford first attracted attention as a speaker at gatherings of hotel men. But his fame grew rapidly, and today no one is more sought after as a fun-maker at banquets.

## CHRONIC SORES

Signs of Polluted Blood.

There is nothing so repulsive looking and disgusting as an old sore. You worry over it till the brain grows weary and work with it until the patience is exhausted, and the very sight of the old festering, sickly looking place makes you irritable, despondent and desperate.

A chronic sore is the very best evidence that your blood is in an unhealthy and impoverished condition, that your constitution is breaking down under the effects of some serious disorder. The taking of strong medicines, like mercury or potash, will sometimes so pollute and vitiate the blood and impair the general system that the merest scratch or bruise results in obstinate non-healing sores of the most offensive character.

Often an inherited taint breaks out in frightful eating sores upon the limbs or face in old age or middle life. Whenever a sore refuses to heal the blood is always at fault, and, while antiseptic washes, salves, soaps and powders can do much to keep down the inflammation and cleanse the sore, it will never heal permanently till the blood itself has been purified and the deadly germs and poisons destroyed, and with S. S. S. this can be accomplished—the polluted blood is purified and invigorated, and when rich, pure blood is again circulating freely throughout the body the flesh around the old sore begins to take on a natural color, the discharge of matter ceases and the place heals over.

S. S. S. is both a blood purifier and tonic that puts your blood in order and at the same time tones up the system and builds up the general health. If you have a chronic sore write us. No charge for medical advice.


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