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# THE FREE PRESS

E. D. OSLIN, Editor and Proprietor. Jan 20 1899. THE OLD NORTH ST. SOUTHERN PINES, N. C., FRIDAY

VOL. 1.

**Southern Pines Sanitarium.**  
Corner N. H. Ave. and Railroad St.  
CONDUCTED BY  
JEDYAN GLATTON, M. D.  
Modern Apparatus for Throat Treatment.  
Office treatments \$10 per month and up.  
Telephone 21. P. O. Box 22.

**WM. LASKER, M. D.**  
OFFICE OVER NEWS DEPOT.

**OFFICE HOURS**  
9 to 11 A. M. 2 to 4 P. M.

**Dr. Hugh H. Atkinson.**

Special attention given to the treatment of

**Diseases of the Respiratory Tract, Nose, Throat and Lungs.**

Office at PINY WOODS INN.  
Telephone connection with the village.

**Office Hours** 10 to 12 A. M. 2 to 4 P. M.

**J. E. JUDD, D. D. S.,**  
Southern Pines, N. C.

Offers his professional services to the people of Southern Pines and surrounding country.

Office over Powell's Furniture Store

**C. T. HAWES, Dentist,**  
Permanent Location,  
Southern Pines, - N. Carolina.

Office over News Depot.  
Opposite Ozon Hotel.

**Southern Pines Bakery.**

Bread, Cake, Biscuit, and Pies of all kinds baked fresh every day.

**SOUTHERN PINES BAKERY,**  
W. D. BRUNN, Proprietor.

**Kingston Cottage**

New House and New Furnishings.

New English food and housekeeping, and pleasant sunny rooms in private family. Terms moderate.

**Kingston Cottage**

is situated in the pleasant village of Southern Pines, on the railroad. For pleasant and homelike board and lodging apply to KINGSTON COTTAGE. The right to reject confirmed consumers is reserved.

**Mrs. M. Taylor.**

Post Office Box 26.

**Hotel Ozon,**  
R. M. COUCH, Proprietor.

Per Day, \$2.00. Per Week, \$10.00  
Per Month, \$35.00 to \$50.00.  
Special Rates Three Months or Longer.

First-class Management.  
Electric Lights and Call Bells  
Gets seven-eighths of the Commercial Men.

Reserves Privilege to Reject Confirmed Consumptives.

Hotel nearest the Railroad Station.

**HOTEL ALPHA,**  
CAPT. A. M. CLARKE, Prop't.

Transient Rates, \$1.50 per day  
One Week, \$6.00  
For the Season, \$5.00 per week

Warm Rooms, Good Table.  
Electric Lights.  
Central Position.

**Keep Warm.**

ONE-UP CLOTHING both for ladies and gentlemen is the best value for the money to be found.

**DRESS GOODS**  
In all patterns, qualities and prices.

Hats, Shoes, Silks and Ribbons and Dry Goods of all kinds.

**Huffines & Moore.**

**Health Food Brings Health.**

**L. B. GOODRICH,**  
-DEALER IN-  
FINE AND STAPLE GROCERIES.

Makes a Specialty of

**HEALTH FOODS.**  
Bread Baked Fresh Every Day.  
Goods delivered to any part of town.  
Fruit, Provisions, Confectionery, and Milk.

**L. B. GOODRICH.**

A fine line of Christmas perfumery at  
**JOHNSON'S PHARMACY.**

## PUBLIC SPIRIT.

WHAT CONSTITUTES THIS QUALITY IN MAN.

The Lack of Public Spirit the Penny-wise and Pound-foolish Policy—He That Reaps a Benefit at the Expense of the Community in Which He Lives and From Which He Draws Sustenance, is Lacking in Public Spirit.

(Danville Register.)

Words and phrases are emblems of thought—sound emblems when we speak them, pictorial emblems when we read them. This emblematic system by no means a perfect one, and so many of us have a complete mastery of the code that error in the use of the emblems propagate themselves most easily and gain authority through being perpetuated, until at last they modify the true emblem, and real confusion of thought as to the original idea is the result. And as it is a necessity of life that much of what we call thought comes to us ready-made and passes about like currency, it follows that confused thought, which is a counterfeit, affects us morally—for thought affects action, and action affects character.

Many a good man goes wrong—in his argument—and, through that in his influence and his self-persuasion, because he thinks too emblematically and has had some of those aforementioned counterfeit pieces passed upon him at some earlier stage.

"Public spirit" is one of our commonest phrases, and the idea that is truly embodied in it is by no means the idea that is most commonly conveyed by it to many minds. Public spirit is very generally identified with the idea of altruism—with the idea of self-sacrifice, which does not come from itself, but from the unregenerate human heart.

But if we look into the matter analytically we shall see that the public spirited man is not necessarily himself a man who forgets or sacrifices himself for the benefit of his fellow-men. The truth is that there is always a self-interest which the individual may properly conserve against the interest of the public. It is, for instance, undoubtedly to the advantage of the public that the mercenary wars with the least profit to themselves, but in an exactation of profits below the minimum any evidence of a lack of public spirit? To make two blades of grass grow where there is only one is esteemed a mark of public spirit. The desire to attract new industries to one's city is a most laudable motive in the public spirit.

But the public spirited dealer in a given class of merchandise labor unceasingly to establish a business in rivalry to his own upon the neighboring street corner.

There is a selfishness which is a virtue. Even Christianity itself, shot through and through as it is by the higher selfishness, is not a higher selfishness. One may not love one's neighbor so as to save another's, but the sublimity of the conception may seem to the mind that can perceive nothing but analogies. For the kingdom of Heaven is within us, and there is a dead-line within the personality beyond which self-sacrifice is moral suicide.

Selfishness, it will be seen, is one of those strange words which include an idea and its opposite, and that fact explains the paradox.

Such misconceptions and difficulties as have gathered about the idea of selfishness in some degree, fasten themselves around the idea of public spirit.

When these are cleared away public spirit stands forth rather as a higher wisdom than as a virtue, unless true insight be a virtue.

Public spirit is simply that contemplation of matters in which the community, not the individual member of it, is the unit, and the calculation of advantage takes in all the factors, not merely the most obvious ones. It views apparent losses as the standpoint of him who loses his life in order to find it. Whatever abstraction there may be in it from the isolated individual, there is a greater addition to community membership.

In short, the lack of the public spirit is the penny-wise and pound-foolish policy.

He that reaps a benefit at the expense of the community in which he lives and from which he draws a sustenance, is lacking in public spirit—not because he may not regard himself—but because he is drawing gains obscure from his immediate gains among his losses. Greedily he devours his seed corn and complacently strokes his maw, giving never a thought to the white harvest that would have come. That nourishes him and his is not the fullness of growth, but the brief distention and falling away of the leech.

Public spirit is a realization of the inter-dependence of members of society, the larger view formed upon maturity. It is a philosophy. It is an attitude of mind that theory that for shame will unfold itself in words no further than the smirking aphorism, "Business is Business." Business is business and sometimes very bad business at that.

Spain is now threatened with a civil war. Verily there is a big chunk of truth in the saying of Josh Billings that when a fellow starts down hill it seems as if everything is down hill to the ocean. The same idea applies to nations.

Call and see the new silver souvenirs at the NEWS DEPOT.

## LOVE AND AN UMBRELLA.

(By Frank L. Stanton.)

I'd been a lover, in my way,  
But wasn't Mary's fellow  
Until that blessed rainy day  
We used the same umbrella.

She had to go—she couldn't stay—  
A message come to tell her  
An' 'twas a soul but not that day  
That had a big umbrella.

She took my arm: 'The rain came down—  
Sigh floods as I'd seen never,  
(I wished it was ten miles to town,  
An' 'twas 'till I'd forever)

I think she wondered that ere day  
How she had lived without me!  
I thanked the bizzard all the way  
That blowed her curls about me.

An' when we landed at the door,  
The talk—she did begin it  
'I wish,' says she, 'I would rain some  
more,  
An' 'twas 'till I'd me with in it'

I didn't need no hint but that  
In any sort o' weather  
I'd 've been glad to see her  
An' 'twas 'till I'd me with in it'

'An' 'twas 'till I'd me with in it—  
For I'm a hustler' fellow  
I'd 've been glad to see her  
Beneath one dear umbrella!

## SMALL POX.

How to Manage an Outbreak—Importance of Vaccination.

The paper read by Dr. Henry W. Long, of Iredell county, at the recent Health Conference in Winston, on the "Management of an Outbreak of Small Pox in a North Carolina Community," is being circulated throughout the State by the Board of Health.

At the conclusion of this paper Dr. Long says that "new and more strict legislation is necessary, particularly in regard to the infectious and contagious diseases. The county superintendent should be given the power to establish a hospital for infectious diseases whenever he thinks it necessary, instead of waiting for county and city authorities to act, as the law is at present. More than this, a compulsory vaccination law should be passed, requiring the vaccination of all citizens every three years, without regard to previous vaccination. A vaccination card should be the entrance card for every child that tends a public school, which should be required to show before it enters the door of the school house. Under proper laws and regulations it would not be many years until an outbreak of small pox would be an impossibility. We owe it to ourselves and our posterity that we should do all in our power to at least free our State from the blight of this plague, and this we can do with only a little effort in the right direction."

## A MATTER OF DIGNITY AS WELL AS OF TASTE.

It is to be feared that this "era of good feeling," which has already witnessed a good deal of folly, will end up with a good deal of ill feeling. The fraternal words of the President, on the occasion of his recent visit to the South, suggested to a fellow who had more enthusiasm than balance to pin a Confederate badge on the coat of a thing which he had declined to allow done without offering a rebuff which had amounted to an insult, and yet a thing which must have caused him very considerable embarrassment—and have suggested to other donkeys a course of imitations, and which has knaves the offering of resolutions in Congress to open Federal soldiers' homes to ex-Confederate soldiers and to pension ex-Confederates. And now comes from the camp at Augusta, Ga., news of quite a disagreeable incident of Christmas day. A Maryland company had slain the Federal in its street and entwined the Federal in its decorations in its decorations. Major Phipps ordered the Confederate flag down and this made the men of the company so indignant that they tore down the whole decoration. Every true Southerner loves and reverences the thing which has fought, shed undying lustre on American manhood. And that both veterans and the sons of veterans are ready to defend the glorious Stars and Stripes with equal valor the Federal flag is a thing which has been perpetuated, and which has caused friction in the camp and elsewhere, without any resulting benefit.

The South can take care of its living soldiers and of the graves of its dead. It will also treasure its traditions and history and continue to honor the flag which its very own but there is no need to obtrude it upon unfriendly eyes and certainly no occasion to unfurl it within any camp of the Federal army. This is a matter of dignity as well as of taste.—Charlotte Observer.

## A Decided Sensation.

(Philadelphia Record.)

As usual Bucks county wound up the old year and started into the new one with a decided sensation. The incident took place in Bristol and was based upon the very ordinary occurrence of the birth of a fine pair of twin boys. One of the boys was born five minutes before the new year was ushered in, and the other was born five minutes after the old year had died. When this fact was noised abroad it created a decided sensation. The wisecracks that once began to make figures, and look for precedents. The record of births will show to the unthinking that there is as year's difference in the age of the boys, while to those who stop to think there will be at least a day's difference. At any rate one was born in 1888 and the other in 1889 and Bristol is justly proud of the fact.

The United States agrees to release the Spanish prisoners held by Aguinaldo, the Philippine insurgent chief. The aforesaid chief demands a ransom of one and a half million dollars. Will Uncle Sam pay it? We should say not.

## ROYALLY ENTERTAINED.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS BANQUETED AT SOUTHERN PINES.

A Brilliant Affair at Which Good Cheer Abounded—Fine Host St. John, of the Piney Woods Inn, Again Proves Himself a Royal Entertainer—A Jolly Crowd and a Capital Dinner Spread.

Mr. Thad R. Manning, editor of the Henderson Gold Leaf, who attended the banquet at the Piney Woods Inn last week, says this of it and Mr. St. John, manager of the Inn:

"That famed old favorite habitat of health and pleasure seekers and jolly people, generally, the Piney Woods Inn, Southern Pines, N. C., was the scene of a brilliant and highly enjoyable event Monday evening at which it was the writer's good fortune to be present. It was the thirtieth annual banquet given in honor of the main portion of the commercial travelers by Mr. Charles St. John, manager of the Inn.

There were between seventy-five and one hundred guests, some of whom had traveled hundreds of miles to get there—and no one had to regret it. The accommodations were all that could be desired for an affair of this kind—and certainly no more capable hands could have been turned to the task of providing for and entertaining these or other guests. There was a good and jolly crowd and many were the yams told and jokes cracked.

It was 9 o'clock when the dining room doors were thrown open and Mr. St. John bade his guests enter and be seated. The banquet table was arranged in the shape of a cross, the main portion of the table being near the door along the centre of the floor well back toward the further end. The spacious hall was brilliantly lighted, the table decorations beautiful and the service bountiful.

The menu was varied and elaborate and consisted of eight courses. Everything was served in the highest style of the cooking art—each dish being a chef-d'œuvre of its kind. The spread was sumptuous throughout, the viands savory enough to tempt an epicure or satisfy the taste of a glutton. The wines were dark and light followed with champagne.

Supper finished Col. E. H. Barclay, of the Lexington (Va.) Gazette, arose and called the gay company to a feast of reason and flow of soul. He then turned to the speaker to our honored host Mr. Charles St. John, whose generous hospitality we had all so much enjoyed. Mr. St. John was then called upon and responded in a short but appropriate manner expressing in words of cordial welcome and cheerfulness the hearty and hearty pleasure of his guests.

Mr. B. C. Pearce, of Sanford, representing the State, was the next speaker. His remarks were brief but full of warmth and feeling. Mr. Pearce made friends among those who heard him just as he does with merchants throughout his territory to whom he talks the same language.

The next speaker was Capt. J. P. Leach, of Littleton. He touched upon topics of the war and became reminiscent telling a number of jokes at the expense of both "Yank" and "Johnny Reb."

Mr. J. McNeill, of Pine Bluff, Ark., was the next speaker. A gentleman of fine address, kindly face and engaging manner he put the company in good humor with him before he had uttered a word. Dr. McNeill made a humorous speech and set the house in a uproar of laughter and applause.

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The Journal's Havana correspondent adds: 'Eva Calvo was sent back to Cadiz by Blanco's order on the day that the American evacuation commission arrived in Havana. All the Spaniards mentioned by Arnau are now in Spain.'

Good Resolutions.  
(Norfolk Virginian and Pilot.)

This is the season for turning over a new leaf, and beginning a fresh account that shall be more creditable; the retrospect shows so many errors and defaults in our lives that we resolve that the New Year shall not know our exhibit. We accordingly begin the New Year with good resolutions, and provided that what we call so, are resolutions, and are also good ones, the practice ought to be encouraged as a salutary one; but there's the rub. Are not our so-called resolutions mere shams? Are they not mere slaves to conscience and the annual tributes our vice pays to virtue, with a reserved understanding that it is all empty form and that we shall continue in our old ways? It is to be feared so.

Of course, such mock resolutions are only a mockery of reform, and work only evil; weakening the character and confirming the evil habits, with a few resolutions, which are resolutions indeed, seriously resolved, with no mental reservations, and with an earnest intention to fulfill them. They are resolutions at least, even though one break them several times; but they are not resolutions, which are resolutions, and are also good ones, the practice ought to be encouraged as a salutary one; but there's the rub. Are not our so-called resolutions mere shams? Are they not mere slaves to conscience and the annual tributes our vice pays to virtue, with a reserved understanding that it is all empty form and that we shall continue in our old ways? It is to be feared so.

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Heaven and earth are looking on; angels and men are watching the experiment.—THE TEST. Remember that success here and hereafter is waiting upon the result, and that it is probably now or never. Pray and work and battle, if need be, for victory. Do not allow your good resolutions a jest nor make others to do so. It may be life or death with you, and you should cling to your resolutions as a drowning man grips a rescuing buoy.

May God bless you!

The Wife and Her Husband's Business.

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"Think of the gulf that lies between a man and woman united in marriage when he never speaks at home of his affairs which absorb his entire day! Mutual interests will bind people together indissolubly even when indifference, that dangerous affliction of sighs, has swallowed up affection."

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fact is we were opposed to this 'war for humanity' at the beginning. But after it was upon us we gave it our earnest and unreserved support. The day we stayed at home and said 'no boys'—as a great many others did (no personal allusions).

And although not an imperialist as that term is understood we frankly confess to being both an annexationist and an expansionist—at times. And one of our main objects was the night of Mr. St. John's banquet. But we were in good company. If there was a man at the table who didn't cheer 'every-thing in sight' until he became insensible, he was not alone. Mr. St. John who bade his guests take their fill of pines or anything else they chose—and if they didn't see what they wanted to ask for.

Under these distressing conditions and the further fact that Dr. McNeill had taken the humor out of our joke better than we could even if we had not forgotten what the joke was and the author of it—we begged to be excused from making a speech. And it was not an excuse, it has been our most pleasant participation in an event that was as brilliant in character as it was perfect in detail, reflecting the highest credit upon the skill and management of Mr. St. John and his capable assistants.

And in taking leave of our noble hosts let me say, in the language of Rip Van Winkle, here's to your good health, may you live long and prosper; and the Piney Woods Inn, may it never lack for guests, as we know it never lacks for generous managers and cordial waiters, newspaper men and those whose course kind fate may direct thither in quest of health or pleasure.

A Textile School.  
(Raleigh Post.)

One of the most important measures that this Legislature will be called upon to consider is that introduced in the House by Mr. Clarkson of Mecklenburg, which provides for an appropriation of \$15,000 by the State to be supplemented by a like sum or more by the community in or near which the school may be located.

The Post cannot endorse too earnestly the proposition to establish such a school. It has already expressed the importance of a textile school in a number of articles. North Carolina has the distinction of having more textile mills than any other Southern State, with prospects of a large increase. Young men throughout the State are clamoring for such a school, and the demand is growing. To be competent these young men must be educated in the technical knowledge of every branch of the manufacture of cotton or wool. North Carolina should give her young men an opportunity to prepare for themselves for the object of Mr. Clarkson's measure. It is worthy the most favorable consideration of our legislators and people. It is earnestly hoped that the Legislature will not adjourn without providing for the establishment of such a school.

We have thought that such a school ought to be established in connection with the Agricultural and Mechanical College. We still believe that to be the proper place for it. Should the Legislature prefer to support the bill proposed by Mr. Clarkson, then every city or community in the State can become a competitor for the honor of having such a magnificent agency for the development of our young men and of the State.

No more earnest indication of the needs of such a school could be given than the active and liberal interest the mill men of the State themselves are taking in this proposition. They are ready to sustain it in every way possible. We commend the subject to the earnest consideration of the Legislature.

A Wholesale Love Affair.

A unique bridal affair took place in an Ohio village a few days ago when four sisters were married to four brothers, the ages of the girls ranging from 15 to 28 years, and of the men about the same. They are well-to-do farming people and the newly-married couples will live within a stone's throw of each other.

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"That night, while Breezes was deliciously drunk and accompanied by Captain Pedro Calvo, Dionisio Vega, Philippe Gonzales, a navy officer called Delgado, and four other Spanish officers, he was heard shouting at the top of his voice: 'The

fact is we were opposed to this 'war for humanity' at the beginning. But after it was upon us we gave it our earnest and unreserved support. The day we stayed at home and said 'no boys'—as a great many others did (no personal allusions).

And although not an imperialist as that term is understood we frankly confess to being both an annexationist and an expansionist—at times. And one of our main objects was the night of Mr. St. John's banquet. But we were in good company. If there was a man at the table who didn't cheer 'every-thing in sight' until he became insensible, he was not alone. Mr. St. John who bade his guests take their fill of pines or anything else they chose—and if they didn't see what they wanted to ask for.

Under these distressing conditions and the further fact that Dr. McNeill had taken the humor out of our joke better than we could even if we had not forgotten what the joke was and the author of it—we begged to be excused from making a speech. And it was not an excuse, it has been our most pleasant participation in an event that was as brilliant in character as it was perfect in detail, reflecting the highest credit upon the skill and management of Mr. St. John and his capable assistants.

And in taking leave of our noble hosts let me say, in the language of Rip Van Winkle, here's to your good health, may you live long and prosper; and the Piney Woods Inn, may it never lack for guests, as we know it never lacks for generous managers and cordial waiters, newspaper men and those whose course kind fate may direct thither in quest of health or pleasure.

A Textile School.  
(Raleigh Post.)

One of the most important measures that this Legislature will be called upon to consider is that introduced in the House by Mr. Clarkson of Mecklenburg, which provides for an appropriation of \$15,000 by the State to be