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The Smithfield Herald.

LARGE AND INCREASING CIRCULATION. "TRUE TO OURSELVES, OUR COUNTRY AND OUR GOD." AN EXCELLENT ADVERTISING MEDIUM

VOL. 17. SMITHFIELD, N C., FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 16, 1898. NO. 21

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PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

The Reporter's Revenge.

If there is one thing more than another that the fecund, fertile and fantastically fanciful reporter doesn't have any use on earth for, it is the fatal blue pencil of the editor who shapes the destinies of the rising reporter. On the other and, there is nothing quite so delightful to the editor in theory and practice as the blue pencil. With it, sitting in his easy chair and poising it along the lines of the enthusiastic and prolific youth, he can harpoon fancy after fancy of the callow reporter and yank them into oblivion; with it he can puncture the swelling sentiment of a whole corps of reporters and make the lurid description of a fire look like a last winter's ash pile; with it—but way dwell upon a subject so sad? Suffice it that the blue pencil is one of the most deadly tools known to modern journalistic literature. But the blue pencil gets a jar sometimes.

On the occasion narrated in this chronicle the editor was puching holes through the best piece of work the young reporter, just appointed to the staff from the hind tier of counties, was sure he had ever done, and the helpless victim sat writing in the corner watching him at this infernal orgy.

"Ha!" suddenly exclaimed the editor with a fearful jab at the sheet before him and glancing over at the reporter, "you speak here, sir," he went on savagely, "of the teeming canal!"

"Yes, sir," trembled the reporter.

"Is that what you mean?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh, you do, do you? A teeming canal?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I never heard of a teeming canal?"

"No, sir?"

"No. Will you be kind enough to explain, sir, with what a canal does its teeming?"

The idea, like all great ones, came with a rush to the reporter, and he saw his chance to rise on the wreck of the editor to the position of funny man.

"Yes sir," he hesitated a moment before taking the fatal leap

"Ah, indeed will you? Will you be kind enough then to tell me?" and the editor poked the blue pencil viciously into the offending passage.

"Yes, sir; mules," responded the raw reporter innocently, "you've heard of canal mules, haven't you?" and the editor was brave enough to admit that he had and to ask the reporter out to lunch with him, though the reporter never thought of that kind of teeming when he wrote the article.—Washington Star.

Mighty Tired of Fusion.

"The trend of the sentiment is toward the Democratic party," a prominent minister remarked yesterday. "I have been pretty much all over the State recently and I have come to that conclusion I stayed with a Populist in Granville county the other night, and he said he was tired of fusing with Republicans and niggers. He declared if the fusion gang got in control of his party, as it now looks like they are, he would not follow them. The same sentiment prevails in other sections of the State.—Concord Standard.

There are 27 royal families in Eurode, two-thirds of which are of German origin.

The Progress of the Rule of the Negro.

When the Democratic Party went out of power it was rare that a negro office-holder could be found in the State; and when one was found, it was in a position and under circumstances which did not make him obnoxious to the white people, and which did not create within him a desire to rule over and dominate the white man.

In the four years of Republican Fusion legislation, and in the year and a half of the Republican Populist Fusion administration, wonderful strides have been made in conferring office upon the negro, and in setting him up to rule over white men

Elsewhere in this book we have told in detail how the town of Greenville was turned over to the negroes; and we have also spoken in a general way of the domination of the negro in Wilmington and Newberne, both of which cities are now under his control, or under the control of white men dominated by the negro.

To show the progress being made in establishing the negro as a ruler in various and sundry positions in the State, we give a list of offices held by him, selected from a few counties among the counties of the State as a sample, by way of illustration:

In Craven County there are 26 negro magistrates, 13 negro school committeemen, 4 negro Deputy Sheriffs, 1 County Commissioner, 1 jailor, 2 constables, 1 Register of Deeds, 2 Deputy Registers of Deeds, 1 Coroner. In the city of Newberne there are 5 negro policemen, 1 City Attorney, 3 City Councilmen, 1 cemetery sexton, besides the negro engineer and other negroes employed in the public buildings.

In Columbus County there are 17 negro school committeemen, 5 negro magistrates, and 2 negro postmasters.

In Hertford there are 6 negro magistrates, 1 constable, 10 negro school committeemen, 2 negro postmasters, and 1 negro on the Board of Education.

In Chowan there are 2 negro aldermen, 8 school committeemen, 1 County Commissioner, and 1 member of Board of Education.

In Pasquotank there are 3 negro magistrates, 1 policeman, and 5 school committeemen.

In Perquimans there are 6 negro magistrates, 10 school committeemen, 1 member Board of Education, 1 County Commissioner, and 1 town constable.

In Jones there are 3 negro magistrates, 12 negro school committeemen, in five townships there being 2 negroes on each committee.

In Hyde there are 8 negro school committeemen.

In Beaufort there is 1 negro school committeeman in each township.

In Caswell there are 7 negro magistrates, 1 negro school committeeman in each township, 1 negro Deputy Sheriff.

In Wayne there are 6 negro magistrates, 2 negro postmasters, 3 negro aldermen, 1 clerk in the Goldsboro post-office.

In Nash there are 3 negro magistrates, and 11 school committeemen.

In Carteret, 1 negro town commissioner.

In Edgecombe there are negro postmasters in the towns of Rocky Mount, Battleboro and Lawrence; there are 35 negro magistrates and 8 negro constables, besides a large number of negro school committeemen.

In Montgomery there are 4 negro school committeemen.

In Richmond there are 10 negro magistrates, 23 negro school committeemen, two negroes being on every school committee (except one, where there is a vacancy), 1 negro on the Board of Education, 1 Deputy Sheriff, and 3 negro road overseers.

From these sample counties, taken indiscriminately from the central and eastern sections, any one can see how the negro is progressing as a ruler of white men.

Elsewhere in this book we have laid stress on the fact that under the Republican-Populist Fusion the share of the negro in the pie was the local offices. The above illustrations show how true this is. And in another place we have suggested that as the States to the south of us have put up a barrier against the negro, and the States to the north of us won't give him anything, North Carolina is the only State holding out to him the allurements of office, and thus invites him to come here and agitate for office; and, unless there is some change, if the negro progresses in office-holding in the future as in the last two or three years, it will not be long before he is in absolute control.

This progress has been made under Republican administration of affairs, with the aid of the Populists; and it is safe to conclude that if the Republican Party is continued in power, this progress of the negro as an office-holder will continue to go on.

The white people who have aided in bringing about these things were once much opposed to negro rule. But they have become familiar to it, and apparently do not object to it. And the longer they are familiar to it, the less they will object to it. They do not seem to object even now to negro school committeemen having supervision of white schools; in many cases there being two negroes to one white man over the schools where the sons and daughters of white men are taught. We do not see how any white man can approve of that. But by degrees the white men who have aided the Republicans in bringing all this to pass, have become habituated to it.

And in some counties we observe, as in Richmond, there are negro overseers of the public roads. The white men of those down trodden communities being obliged to go out and work the public roads under negro overseers.

We cannot express our abhorrence of all these things. Will the white men give it their countenance? Under Democratic rule such things could never have come to pass, and it is only by putting the Democrats again in control that what has been done can be undone, and these outrages on the white school children and the white men of these counties be remedied.—Democratic Hand Book.

Sir H. Kitchener.

It is a relief to turn from China to Egypt, where one laborious and silent strategist at the mouth of the Atbara—affluent to the Nile—is approaching the day of his supreme triumph, and organizing national revenge for the memory of Gordon. Sir Herbert Kitchener is not a popular general. He keeps aloof from society and cultivates no acquaintances. He exacts from each one of his subordinates the very highest standard of good work. If that standard is not attained the unfortunate officer is quickly sent back to Cairo or to England. When, however, the general's expectations are fulfilled, staff officers know that they will receive due reward for energetic and tactful labor. Kitchener exacts from no one as much as from himself. Indefatigable by day and night, with an iron constitution, taciturn, ambitious, and proud, he is truly a man of blood and iron. Few people know him well. Those who have gained his confidence regard him with unbounded enthusiasm. They believe him to be capable of everything. His ambitons are enormous, and he is now marked out as the English generalissimo of the future. His victory at Khartoum will revive the fading reputation of ministers. It stands in need of a tonic. The casualty list is expected to be very heavy in the final battle, and much anxiety is felt as to whether sufficient white troops are provided. Lord Charles Beresford tells me that the "butcher's bill may be lamentably high.--London Letter in Harper's Weekly.

A Good Motto.

The editor of a western paper gets off the following trite bit of advice: "Our motto: 'Lie, steal, drink and swear.' When you lie, let it be down to pleasant dreams; when you steal, let it be away from immoral companions; when you drink, let it be pure cold water; when you swear, swear that you will patronize your home paper, pay your subscription, and not send your job work away from home."—Ex.

JOIN your Township Club!

The Modern Jonah.

John Townsend of 302 West Seventy-third street gives information that the story of the sailor, James Bartley, supposed to have been swallowed by a whale and rescued alive, was printed in detail in The Mercury of South Yarmouth, England, in October, 1891.

Bartley sailed on the Star of the East and is supposed to have met with his adventure in the vicinity of the Falkland islands. Mr. Townshend says the story is a good seaman's yarn, whether one chooses to believe it or not.

According to the story, which is told in great detail, "the ship sighted a whale one morning on her starboard quarter. Two boats were manned, and in a short time one was near enough to spear the whale, which was an unusually large one. The fish made a terrific fight. Both boats got spears fastened in it and were dragged some three miles.

"Finally, when the whale came to the surface, it managed to strike one of the boats with its nose. The boat was upset. One man was drowned, and another, named James Bartley, disappeared. It was supposed at the time that he, too, had been drowned.

"The whale gave up at last and was taken back to the side of the ship. The crew went to work with axes and spades to secure the fat. They worked all day and a part of the night and resumed operations the next forenoon. They had now reached the stomach and were clearing it to hoist it on deck when they were startled to notice something inside of it which gave spasmodic signs of life.

"The vast pouch was hoisted to the deck and cut open, and inside was found the missing sailor, doubled up and unconscious.

"He was laid out on deck and treated to a bath of sea water, which soon revived him, but his mind was not clear, and he was placed in the captain's quarters, where he remained two weeks a raving lunatic. He was carefully treated by the captain and officers of the ship, and he finally began to get possession of his senses. At the end of the third week he had entirely recovered from his shock and resumed his duties.

"During the brief sojourn in the whale's belly Bartley's skin, where it was exposed to the action of the gastric juices, underwent a striking change. His face and hands were bleached to a deathly whiteness, and the skin was wrinkled, giving the man the appearance of having been parboiled.

"Bartley affirmed that he could probably have lived inside of his house of flesh until he starved, for he lost his senses through fright and not through lack of air. He says that he remembers the sensation of being lifted into the air by the nose of the whale and of falling into the water. Then there was a fearful rushing sound, which he believed to be the beating of the water by the whale's tail. Then he was encompassed by a fearful darkness, and he felt himself slipping along a smooth passage of some sort that seemed to move and carry him forward.

"This sensation lasted but an instant. Then he felt that he had more room. He felt about him, and his hands came in contact with a yielding, slimy substance that seemed to shrink from his touch. It finally dawned on him that he had been swallowed by the whale, and he was overcome with horror at his situation. He could breathe easily, but the heat was terrible. It was not of a scorching, stifling nature, but it seemed to open the pores of his skin and draw out his vitality.

"He became very weak and grew sick at the stomach. He knew that there was no hope of escape from his strange prison. Death stared him in the face, and he tried to look at it bravely, but the awful quiet, the fearful darkness, the horrible knowledge of his environment and the terrible heat finally overcame him, and he must have fainted, for he next remembered being in the captain's cabin.

The account further says: "The health of the man does not seem to have been affected. He is in splendid spirits and apparently enjoys all the blessings of life that come in his way. The whaling captains say they never knew a parallel case. They say that it frequently occurs that men are swallowed by whales who become infuriated by the pain of the harpoon and attack the boats, but they have never known a man to go through the ordeal that Bartley did and come out alive."—New York Times.

Dynamite-Guns in Puerto Rico.

The efficacy of dynamite-guns for artillery purposes had a striking illustration here day before yesterday. Under orders of General Brooke, the engineering corps was sent forward on the road to Cayey, supported by a battalion of the Fourth Ohio volunteers under command of Colonel Coit, to examine an important bridge on the main road to San Juan. It was reported that the bridge was mined, and that it was to be blown up to check our advance.

Our forces marched slowly, with only an advance guard thrown out. It was impossible to deploy skirmishers, because of the nature of the country. A high mountain embankment ran along our left, and a sudden descent of nearly 500 feet was on the right of the road. The soldiers had gone about three miles along the steadily ascending road, and were within half a mile of the bridge, to reach which was the object of the expedition. There was a sharp turn in the road, and when the troops were about three hundred yards beyond it, in the most exposed place met thus far, there was a shrill whistling of bullets. The Spanish force was in ambush and knew the range.

The spot in the road was visible from all the surrounding hills. Our men could not tell where the bullets came from. Fortunately there was a small ditch three feet wide and two feet deep on the side of the road, and the troops threw themselves pellmell into it. It was impossible to fix the stronghold of the Spaniards. After a few minutes our men crawled back to the turn in the road and awaited developments. The enemy kept up an incessant fire for an hour, the United States forces during that time not firing a shot.

Soon Colonel Coit found an opening in the hills to the left. He sent some troops toward it, and formed a firing line up the steep ascent. Meantime messengers had been sent to the rear to bring up the dynamite-guns of the command. The men of the firing line did some shooting, but it was not of serious effect. The ambush of the Spaniards was found after a time, and the dynamite guns arrived within two hours. They were quickly placed in position on the edge of road. Almost at once the Spaniards ceased firing. Evidently they saw the "earthquake-hurlers." Three shots were fired at the enemy. The explosions that followed were most destructive, and the Spaniards disappeared. Our small advance was checked. The dynamite guns had such a moral effect, however, that we practically won the day. There seems to be no doubt that hereafter their place in warfare will be recognized as established.

It is like taking one's life in his hands to go out after dark. More than one person has been wounded or killed by our own outposts. An outpost of the Third Illinois was killed by an outpost of the Fourth Pennsylvania recently. The unfortunate man was buried in the Protestant cemetery here. There are many fever-stricken soldiers in our camps. The Red Cross Society of Guayama has provided splendidly for some of them. The food furnished by that society is excellent, and the hospital is well appointed.—Harper's Weekly.

Col. W. F. Green, a prominent citizen of Franklin county, died Saturday morning. He had represented his county several times in the Legislature.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially pilees there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. J. R. Ledbetter, J. W. Benson, Hood Bros.

Earthquakes have killed 13,000,000 people.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Democrats of Nevada, after rejecting a fusion proposition from the Populist, have put out a straight ticket.

Three Filipinos appointed by Aguinaldo have left Hong Kong to confer with President McKinley upon the future of the Philippine Islands.

Gen. Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky has been granted a divorce from his girl wife, Dora Richardson Clay. The General, being about 90, is almost too old to marry again.

Australian advices say an immense sensation has been created all over Australia by the discovery near Lake Wynne of a gold nugget weighing 115 pounds and valued at $32,000.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt authorized the announcement that he will accept the nomination for Governor of New York should it be tendered him by the convention of the party to be held at Saratoga.

The Austrian Empress, Elizabeth, was assassinated at Geneva, Switzerland, Saturday afternoon by an Italian anarchist. The Emperor Francis Joseph was overwhelmed when he received the sad news.

The Peace Commission is now complete. It is as follows: Secretary W. R. Day, Chairman, Senator Davis, of Minnesota, Frye of Maine, Gray of Delaware, and Whitelaw Reid, of New York. The commission will soon sail for Paris.

The destitution among the Cubans is still appalling. General Wood issued fifty-two thousand free rations one day last week. The capacity of the free supply depots is not great enough to meet the demand, and a new one is to be established shortly.

The War Department has received official information that yellow fever has broken out among the troops at Ponce. Four cases have been reported and one death has occured. The medical department is surprised to learn of the outbreak, for yellow jack does not usually prevail there It is not believed that the disease will become epidemic.

The Navy Department has definitely determined to send the battleships Iowa and Oregon around into the Pacific for station in Hawaiian waters. With these vessels at Honolulu they will be in excellent position to respond to a call from Manila if matters there assume a critical condition through European interference. The ships cannot get away before Oct. 1st, but they will make a quick trip around South America, being accompanied by four fast colliers.

Joseph Leiter has cleared up his famous wheat deal. Every creditor has been paid, obligations to banks whose assistance was enlisted have been canceled and 14,000,000 bushels of wheat have been liquidated since the announcement of the voluntary assignment nearly three months ago. This has been done only by great sacrifice, including the giving of mortgages on property belonging to the Leiter estate aggregating nearly $5,500,000 in value.

The President has decided that the proposed ivestigation of the army administration shall be made by a civil board, the members of which have had experience in military affairs. Saturday afternoon he sent to General John M. Schofield, General John B. Gordon, General Grenville M. Dodge, President Gilman, of Johns Hopkins University, General Charles F. Manderson, Robert T. Lincoln, Daniel S. Lamont, Dr. W. W. Keen, and Colonel James A. Sexton, messages asking each to render the country a service by becoming a member of a committee to examine the conduct of the commissary, quartermaster and medical bureaus of the War Department during the war, and inquire into the extent, causes and treatment of sickness in the field and camps.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in it's merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores, in the shortest space of time. Hood Bros., J. R. Ledbetter, J. W. Benson.

Pure Elections.

The Fusionists on the hustings made a great cry in favor of pure elections. But by their fruit, ye shall know them.

But few men in North Carolina stand as high as Needham B. Broughton. As a good citizen, a kind man, an honor to his race and people, he has hosts of friends all over the State. Against his inclinations, his friends and neighbors in Wake persuaded him to stand for the Legislature. He yielded to their solicitations. When the result of the election was announced, it was said that his competitor, Jim Young, a negro, had eighteen majority, but it was positively known that some mistakes had been made in the hurry of election night and that Broughton's vote was more than the election returns footed up. The ballots under the law had been carefully sealed up as they were counted and had been turned over to Dan H. Young, the Republican County Clerk, for safe keeping.

On Broughton's demand, in the presence of representatives of both sides, Clerk Dan H. Young opened the boxes and counted the ballots over again leisurely and correctly. Dan Young counted 4,719 votes for Broughton; there were besides two votes for Broughton at Franklin precinct that were not counted because these ballots contained also the names of the Justices. And there were two other votes for Broughton at Apex precinct not counted because these ballots contained the names of the constable. There was a vote cast at Mark's Creek for N. B. Brot. That also ought to have been counted for him; and there was a vote cast at Holly Springs and three at Wakefield for him that were not counted. Adding these, and not counting any other votes claimed by him, he had 4,728 votes.

The Clerk found that James Young had 4,721 votes; but Broughton showed by evidence that five convicts had voted for Young, and that their votes ought not to be counted. That left Jim Young with only 4,716 votes. And yet the Fusionists, to a man, voted to seat Jim Young and not to let N. B. Broughton, who had the majority of the people on his side, have the seat as the representatiye of the people!

It was a clear case of stealing a seat in the Legislature for a negro man to represent a county in which the negro race is in the minority. But the negro, Jim Young, was a Fusionist, and the Populist in the House voted to give him Broughton's seat just as they voted for gold-bugs on other occasions.

What a hollow pretense and mockery is the claim of the Fusionists that they propose to have pure elections! The idea that North Carolina is to look to the negroes and their white allies for pure elections is so absurd, that were it not so contemptible and disgusting, one might laugh at it; but it is too disgusting for that. Let the white men of North Carolina rebuke such a claim.—Democratic Hand Book.

The Difference.

It seems almost incredible, and yet it is true, that the expenses of our State government for the last three years under "Fusion" rule were nearly four hundred thousand dollars more than for the preceeding three years under Democratic rule.

In order that our readers may see that this statement is not "a Democratic lie," we will publish the official figures as published in the Reports of the State Auditor as follows:

Expenses for 1892,	$1,057,933.60
" " 1893,	1,319,648.10
" " 1894,	1,195,620.25
Total for three years,	$3,573,201.95

Now let us see what the expenses have been the last three years:

Expenses for 1895,	$1,349,335.65
" " 1896,	1,246,566.27
" " 1897,	1,364,048.29
Total for three years,	$3,959,950.21

Subtracting one amount from the other leaves a difference of $386,748.26 in favor of the last three years under Democratic rule, and yet the "reformers" accused the Democrats of extravagance!

Now, haven't the "reformers" reduced expenses with a vengeance?—Louisburg Times.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A Kind Deed Rewarded.

"I was running a paper down in Tennessee then," prefaced the ex-newspaper man, whose only work now is to collect what other people owe him in the way of rents and interest. "One of the fine looking women you find in the mountains of that region walked into the office one afternoon and said: 'Be youins the editor?'

"Upon being informed that I enjoyed that distinction, she looked me over as though greatly disappointed, and then told a long story of petty domestic difficuties that had led to the disappearance of her husband about two weeks before. Now she wanted to put in a nice advertisement telling that he was forgiven and that she longed to have him at home. How much would you charge her?

"Two dollars an inch," I answered.

"Taking a pencil and a sheet of copy paper she figured laboriously for pretty near an hour. At length she tore the paper into shreds and was deliberately walking out of the office when I asked her if she thought the charge was too high.

"'I don't reckon I know anything 'bout your business, suh, but I never see that much money letter lone handlin' of it. Joe's wuth it, but I couldn't never buy him back at them figures. He's six three in his bare feet, suh, Joe is. At $2 a inch I make it $150. I'll just have to go and git his trail and foller.'

"I didn't even smile, gentlemen. There was something noble in his resignation. I advertised 'Joe,' got other papers to copy and rounded him up. One morning there was a ten gallon keg of moonshine whiskey at my kitchen door and I did not advertise for an owner."—Ex.

The Finest Battleships.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 8.—The three new battleships will be built on Crams' model, submitted with the bids the other day, and will make over 18 knots an hour, with 16,000 horse-power and 12,500 tons, and they will be 16 feet longer than the original department model, which was designed for 16 knots.

The Board of Construction agreed unanimously to-day to recommend that the original design submitted by the Cramps be made the type for the new battleships, and that the Cramps, the Union Iron Works and the Newport News Company should each get a contract for one of the ships on that basis, the understanding being that all three firms would take such contracts and execute them for less than $3,000,000 apiece.

THE FINEST IN THE WORLD.

The naval experts say that these ships will be the finest in the world when completed. The world taught them the possibilities of the battleship in the way of speed, and this is why they have gradually increased the rate demanded of the contractors.

The department standard was 16 knots, with encouragement to bidders to make 17 or over, and then the bidders were encouraged to make 18 or over, and now this is required on the Cramp model, which seems to the experts to be better than the department model, as well as better than the models submitted by the other contractors, and it will be used for all the battleships of the near future.

Roberts' Tasteless Chill Tonic at 25 cents per bottle is guaranteed. No cure, no pay. The best on the market and as pleasant as a Florida orange. At Hood Brothers.