

## SELMA NEWS.

Mr. Alex. Green is visiting his uncle, Clem Richardson.

Mrs. Thos. W. Winston and children, of Oxford, are visiting Mrs. R. J. Noble.

Messrs. Wash Hare and Charlie Talton left on the excursion Tuesday for Norfolk.

Mrs. J. W. Vick has erected a handsome monument in memory of Dr. J. W. Vick in the cemetery here.

Robert P. Noble left Sunday for Birmingham, Ala., to visit relatives. He will be away about four weeks.

Rev. J. W. Nobles has moved here from Kenly to get the benefit of our graded schools. Glad to have him.

Mrs. Vick, Miss Vick and Mr. Geo. D. Vick left Wednesday for Seven Springs, where they will join Mrs. Clem Richardson and daughters, Misses Fannie and Nellie.

Miss Cora L. Richardson and Miss Margaret Etheridge, went to Washington, D. C., last week. Miss Richardson will remain several weeks and devote her time to special studies in art.

Little Lunsford Richardson, son of Mr. L. Richardson, of Greensboro, returned home today after spending sometime with his aunt, Mrs. Vick. Come again Lunsford, we like to see you down here.

Our postmaster, J. T. Corbett, has been removed for irregularities in the mail, and John H. Parker, his bondsman, put in charge of the office temporarily. It is to be hoped that a good man will be put in. Mr. Corbett has made us a very good postmaster and his removal is regretted by all except those who hope to get the place.

## CLAYTON NEWS.

Miss Daisy Ellis, of Smithfield, is visiting Mrs. W. D. Lindsay.

Miss Maud Castleberry, of Wake county, is visiting Miss Mayme Griffin.

Misses Cleve and Nova Barnes, of Shotwell, attended church here Sunday.

Mr. B. M. Robertson spent Monday at his home place in the country.

Dr. Wm. E. Dodd of the faculty of Randolph-Macon College of Ashland, Va., was in town last week.

Messrs. L. D. Debnam, Will H. McCullers and W. Edgar Stallings, spent Sunday p. m. at Auburn.

Miss Julia Robertson who has been visiting Miss Annie Griswold for the past week, returned home Monday.

Misses Bertha and Bessie Griffin, of Wakefield, are visiting Miss Lona Williams at Mrs. J. A. Griffin's this week.

Miss Beatrice Ellis is spending this week with her cousin, Miss Blanche Barnes. This adds much to the joy of our young men.

Misses Grace Rogers and Swananoa Horne went to Apex Monday to spend the week, after which Miss Rogers will leave for her home in Sparks, Ga.

Our young folks, including all of the visitors, participated in a delightful fishing excursion at Sealey's Mill Wednesday, among the luxuries was a barbecued pig contributed by Mr. W. A. Barnes.

Miss Eva Johns, of Auburn, accompanied by her friend, Miss Mary Kusian, of Hollin's Institute, Va., spent the latter part of last week with Mrs. D. W. Barbour, returning to Auburn Sunday.

We enjoyed two excellent sermons at the Baptist church Sunday by the pastor, Rev. John Lewis. The sermon Sunday morning was seemingly the best we have heard. The excellent points were most forcibly explained by this noble man of God.

RAY.

## BENSON BUDGET.

Rev. J. W. Suttle, of Smithfield came Tuesday.

Alonzo Parrish was in Raleigh on business Tuesday.

Mrs. D. J. Hill returned from a visit to Clayton Monday.

Benj. Hudson & Son are enlarging their store house.

J. W. Benson's residence has received a new coat of paint.

Miss Willie Creech, of Four Oaks is visiting relatives here.

R. A. Barnes, of Washington, N. C., was here visiting this week.

Miss Nannie Utley was sworn in as assistant postmistress Saturday.

John Baucom and George Johnson made an excursion to Sampson Sunday.

Quite a party of our young people spent Sunday in Peacocks Cross Roads section.

The brick mills have consolidated and are turning out ten thousand bricks per day.

"Who shall?" is the question now disturbing the Smith-Johnson Telephone Co.

A party of local sports spent last week at Swan Pond, and came back loaded with fabulous fish stories.

J. E. Stewart's 80-horse power boiler has arrived and will soon be in position to make steam for his roller mills.

Reports from Blackman's Cross Roads six miles east of here, say the crops in that section are the finest in many years.

The government has released to R. B. Brady several hundred dollars worth of whiskey seized by revenue officers more than a year ago.

C. W. Anderson's cow had no ticket Monday when she got on the through freight and the conductor stopped just out of town and put her off.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Parrish were summoned by telegram Tuesday to the bedside of their daughter, Mrs. G. C. Bryan of upper Johnston, who is dangerously ill.

But few congregations in the county have a more stylish place of worship than the Methodists here, since they finished the interior of their church a few days ago.

A. B. Hudson's store narrowly escaped being burned Thursday night. A large lamp that was accidentally upset, exploded and spread burning oil over goods and floor.

The unusual happened the other day when a small negro boy roosting at Frank Smith's was accused of larceny. He promptly acknowledged the theft and said that a nigger that wouldn't steal was no good.

The directors and stockholders of the Farmers' Warehouse are determined that this tobacco market shall be second to none. They include the hustlers of the community, wide-awake and progressive, and have decreed that no man shall find it to his advantage to sell tobacco elsewhere.

## AROUND SANDERS CHAPEL.

Miss Mary Peterson, who has been attending school in Raleigh, is at home now.

Mr. Ralph Stevens spent last Sunday with friends in the neighborhood.

Mrs. S. J. Peele returned to her home last week after an extended visit to friends and relatives near Rocky Mount.

Miss Nona Powell has accepted a position as clerk in Mr. W. G. Smith's Bakery in Smithfield.

After spending several days in Pine Level, Mrs. M. E. Godwin, has returned home.

Misses Clyda and Clara Smith spent last Sunday in Smithfield. The little daughters of Mrs. Lulu Talton, who have been in Oxford for the past year, are spending their summer vacation at home.

## PRESTON NOTES.

We understand that wedding cards will pass through our section soon.

The wheel riders of our section are very successful in riding punctured tires.

Mr. Willie H. Stephenson, of the Atfa section, spent last Saturday and Sunday in our section.

Mr. J. Walter Myatt and son spent last Sunday in the Gully's Mill section. Mr. Myatt, who is a very successful farmer, had 29 acres in wheat this year, which averaged twenty-five bushels and one peck to the acre. In all seven hundred and twenty-five bushels.

HELEN.

## POLENTA NEWS.

Curing tobacco now in vogue.

Mr. Wm. Young spent Sunday in Smithfield and reports a pleasant sojourn.

The peach crop hereabouts will not be as last year. Apples seems to be more plentiful.

Mr. J. M. Beaty, of THE HERALD staff, was in this section Tuesday on business.

Regular services at Shiloh next Sunday. The pastor, Rev. Duncan McLeod, to preach.

Miss Audrey Booker is spending this week on a visit to Miss Agnes Massey, of Smithfield.

No ripe watermelons as yet. The wet spring will delay their appearance for at least ten days longer.

On stiffland corn is good. Such may also be said of new ground land, but on sandy land it is nearly a failure.

Mrs. F. T. Booker and little girls, Ella and Margie, are spending two weeks in the City of Oaks visiting relatives.

Typo hears that Mr. J. L. Talton has an extra fine crop of tobacco. Indeed it is said to be the finest in this section.

On the fourth Sunday morning, Rev. Mr. Hines preached an impressive sermon to a large and appreciative audience at Oakland.

Miss Mildred and Ruth Young, after spending a couple of weeks on a visit to their sister, Mrs. Jno. O. Ellington, of Smithfield, returned home Sunday afternoon.

Capt. Green still holds the fort, but another week of dry not weather will see him succumb and yield to the inevitable. Our farmers have been sorely worried with him.

Hog cholera has made its appearance in this section, and it is feared the farmers will be heavy losers on account of its ravages. It is hoped that the disease will speedily subside.

Miss Dixie Leach, whilst in this section visiting, was taken sick with malarial fever, and is now confined to her bed at Mr. James Edmondson's. Hope her recovery will be speedy.

Mr. Parker, our mail carrier, is making a most excellent officer, polite, courteous and obliging, strictly attending to the business in his charge. He is giving general satisfaction.

If two-thirds of last years cotton crop, in this section, is realized, it will be as much as can be expected. It may be far less, certainly it will be, unless we are favored with good seasons from now on.

It is conceded that Mr. J. W. Myatt has one of the prettiest fields of cotton in all this section. His wheat crop, though fine, was not as good as last year. The wet weather damaged wheat considerably.

Mr. B. W. Young, Miss Lou Young, Miss Kate Edmondson and Miss Nellie Johnson, of this section, are in attendance upon the Teachers' Institute this week. Others may also be in attendance whose names we have not obtained.

Not many miles from here a certain man used to distill brandy and it is told of him that he was so close and stingy that when he went to draw from the barrel he would lick the spile in order to save every drop. It may be, however, that it was not stinginess that prompted him to the licking of the spile, but a genuine love of the article itself. At any rate the act showed he did not believe in waste.

The Township Sunday School Convention will meet at Oakland on Saturday the 27th inst. and remain in session during the day. Prof. Smith, of Elon College, and Hous. R. N. Simms and R. B. Lacy, of Raleigh, have been invited and accepted invitations to deliver addresses on the occasion, consequently a treat is in store for the Sunday school workers of Township. They are all of them familiar with the different phases of the work, having given a large portion of their time to work in the Sunday school room. Besides they are men of no ordinary ability. Therefore, fine speeches may be expected. The Sunday school in conjunction with the convention will hold its annual picnic on the same day, hence a large crowd may be expected. The other Sunday schools of the township have been invited to join in the picnic as well as the convention. All are invited to attend and enjoy the day.

TYPO.

## THE WORLD'S PARTNER.

I share the fragrance of the air  
That blows across the hill;  
I may not set my tent up there—  
Another owns those fields—but still  
God gives me sight that I may gaze  
On all the lovely scene.

That I may see the trees ablaze  
And watch the herds and flocks that graze  
Contented and serene.

I may not pluck the radiant rose  
Whose fragrance comes to me—  
Upon another's vine it grows—  
But all its beauties I may see.  
God gives me sight and scent that I  
The rose's charms may know;  
The tinkling brook that lullabies by  
Flows where another's lowlands lie,  
But I may hear it flow.

What if but little here is mine  
That men may buy and sell?  
I have my share of God's sunshine  
And of the Lord's fresh air, as well!  
And if the maiden with the rose  
Is not for me, I still  
Have seen her face in sweet repose  
And breathed with her the air that blows  
Across the sloping hill!

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

## HUNTING FOR A NAME.

A Search That Brought No Joy to Ambitious Gertie.

"Father," said Gertie mournfully, "we never can climb into society just as plain Smiths, though we may date back to the days of Peter Stuyvesant. Can't you think of some other old family name which we may tack on to Smith with a hyphen?"

The head of the family smoked introspectively for a few minutes, then replied: "I have a vague idea, Gertie, that my great-grandfather was a Brander. Now, that isn't such a bad name, and, if I don't mistake, it cuts some figure in the Knickerbocker set."

"Jolly, father!" exclaimed Gertie enthusiastically. "Smith-Brander or Brander-Smith would look too lovely for anything on a visiting card. Now, father, I want you to go right to work and find out just who Great-grandfather Brander was."

The head of the family worked diligently though vainly for several days on odd volumes of genealogical history and was about to give up in despair when a happy idea occurred to him. "I'll try the Historical society." And suiting the action to the inspiration he spent the entire day over musty old tomes and ancient records in the cheerless rooms of the society.

That evening as he was smoking, with a faraway look in his eyes, his daughter swooped down on him and exclaimed in one breath, "Oh, father, have you found out who great-grandfather was?"

"Yes, I have learned the complete history of my ancestor," replied the patriarch wearily. "However, he was not a Brander, but a brander. I mean by that that he was a brander with a little 'b,' in the employ of the court of general quarter sessions, and his sole occupation was branding criminals. My great-grandfather's name was Mulligan."

—New York Sun.

## Origin of Memorial Day in the South.

An association known as the Ladies' Aid society was organized in 1861 for looking after soldiers who died in Columbus hospitals. They were buried under the direction of these ladies, who thereafter took charge of their graves, making it a practice to go in a body to care for and beautify them with plants and flowers. Upon the occasion of one of these visits, in January, 1866, Miss Lizzie Rutherford, a member of the society, made the suggestion that a specified day should be adopted upon which a memorial service should be held for the purpose of decorating the Confederate graves annually. The proposition met at once with the greatest favor, and a letter was addressed to each of the chapters in other cities and towns suggesting similar action on their part.

These letters were written in March, 1866, and from their publication resulted the observance of April 26 as Memorial day for the Confederate dead in several southern states.—Mrs. V. Jefferson Davis in Woman's Home Companion.

## He Bought the Sermon.

The Rev. Septimus Smith was many years ago vicar of St. Cross, Newnham. He made no secret at all of his habit of buying ready made sermons any more than his fondness for old port and of whilst playing with leading parishioners until midnight of every Saturday. He was a kindly natured, easy going man and was popular among his equally easy going flock. One Sunday morning on going into the vestry after service he found his old clerk in tears.

"What's the matter, Jones?" inquired the vicar. "Oh, sir," replied the clerk, "this is a painful surprise to us all!" "Surprise, Jones? What do you mean?" "Your sermon, this morning, sir. We are very, very sorry, and you gave us no warning." "Sermon, Jones, sermon? What do you mean, man?" "Why, sir, your farewell sermon. We are all dreadfully cut up."

And it is quite true that that morning the Rev. Mr. Smith had actually read an old farewell sermon without either intending or knowing it.—London Spectator.

## TENURE BY WHIP.

Strange Ceremony by Which a Landed Estate Was Held.

The picturesque church of the parish of Caistor, in Lincolnshire, says the London Golden Penny, is remarkable for a peculiar ceremony which used to take place there every Palm Sunday as a tenure by which a neighboring estate was held. The tenant presented himself in the porch, furnished with a huge whip, having a heavy thong of white leather, called a "gad" from its length (probably the ancient gad in Lincolnshire, being a measure of ten feet).

When the officiating minister commenced reading the first lesson, the man deliberately cracked his huge whip three times till he made the sacred edifice ring with the sound, and then, wrapping the thong round a handle and fixing a purse containing a small sum of money (24 silver pennies, according to the tenure) to the upper end of it, he proceeded into the church and placed himself in front of the reading desk until the commencement of the second lesson, when he knelt upon a cushion and waved the purse to and fro over the clergyman's head until the lesson was concluded, after which he retired to the chancel for the remainder of the service. The whip and its appendages were then deposited in a neighboring farmhouse.

The clergyman to whom the account of this curious ceremony was recently related remarked that "the man would be a bold one who attempted to carry such a custom out if he were conducting the service." This ceremony, however, was discontinued after the year 1816.

## Exhibiting the Earth's Motion.

When next you chance to eat an egg, you can easily make an experiment which is not only productive of much amusement, but also illustrates, in a manner so clear and simple that even a child can comprehend it, the double movement of the earth, which revolves simultaneously around the sun and on its own axis.

Moisten slightly with water the rim of your plate, and in the center paint with the yolk of the egg— you see that you have not far to go for coloring material—a sun with golden rays. Then all that you have to do is to place the empty half shell of your egg on the rim of the plate, and, keeping this latter duly sloped and shifting it gradually around so that the shell may always have an inch or two of descending plane before it, you will see the eggshell begin to revolve rapidly on its own axis, at the same time traveling round the plate.

The slight cohesion caused by the water which moistens the plate counteracts the centrifugal force and so prevents the eggshell falling off the edge of the plate.

## Made the Most of It.

It is said that once when Musin was touring the United States at the head of a concert company they all got caught in a railroad wreck which did not amount to much. When the jolt came, Musin himself was eating a piece of pie with the aid of his pocketknife. Naturally the jolt made the knife slip, and Musin was cut—one of his precious fingers was disabled. Nobody else was hurt, except the business manager, who was rather shaken up, but nevertheless when they reached the city Musin ordered everybody to bed, canceled their engagement and did his own injured member up in an immense amount of bandages. The only person left about was the poor business manager, who had to do the work. Musin himself secured \$500 on the strength of that cut thumb, and every member of his company got \$300. Pretty good payment for a three days' rest in bed! And in the end they filled their engagements, too, and so got that money as well.

## Origin of the "Confidence Man."

The expression, "a confidence man," used to denote a swindler and is said to have thus originated: Years ago a man in New York, well dressed and of exceedingly genteel manners, went about saying in a very winning manner to almost every gentleman he met, "Have you confidence enough in me, an entire stranger, to lend me \$5 for an hour or two?" In this way he got a good deal of money and came to be generally known in the courts and elsewhere as the "confidence man."

## Egyptian Turquoises.

The Egyptian turquoises, so called, come in reality from Mount Sinai. The highly valued Persian stones are obtained from Nishapur in the most primitive manner. A wooden wheel, operated by the feet of two men lying on their backs, brings the broken rock to the surface in bags. The fragments are smashed with hammers, and when a turquoise is discovered it is put aside and sent with the next batch to Meshed to be cut.

## I HAVE

a six by seven horse power C. & G. Cooper Co.

## Engine and Boiler

ALMOST GOOD AS NEW.

No better for ginning and bailing cotton. Also

## Two 50-Saw Gins

With Feeder and Condenser.

In good condition. Will sell cheap for cash or on long time with good paper. Big lot pure

PARIS GREEN

and everything you want cheap.

R. I. LASSITER.

EDWARD W. POU.

F. H. BROOKS.

POU & BROOKS,

Attorneys-at-Law,

SMITHFIELD, N. C.

Claims Collected. Estates Settled.

Practice in Johnston and adjoining counties.

DR. S. P. J. LEE,

DENTIST

Smithfield, : : N.

Office in Smithwick Building.

Dr. J. W. Hatcher,

DENTIST.

Selma N. C.

OFFICE IN HARE & SON'S Drug Store.

FLOYD H. PARRISH,

SMITHFIELD, N. C.

Fresh Meats, Beef and Ice.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR HIDES.

Beef cattle wanted.

DR. H. P. UNDERHILL,

Physician and Surgeon,

KENLY, N. C.

Office at Mr. Jesse Kirby's.

## Treasurer's Card.

John W. Futrell, Treasurer of Johnston

County, will be in Smithfield every

Monday and Saturday and Court Week.

Office in back room of the Bank of Smithfield. In his absence county orders will be paid at the Bank.

## HOTEL DICKENS,

SMITHFIELD, N. C.

Transients and Boarders

ON MAIN BUSINESS STREET.

Rates Reasonable.

MRS. J. E. DICKENS,

Proprietress

## Rand &amp; Stephenson,

333333

We desire to call the attention of the public of Smithfield and vicinity to the fact that we have associated ourselves together for the purpose of engaging in

Contracting and Building BUSINESS.

We want the work and we think that we can make it to your interest to have us to do yours. Estimates promptly furnished on all kinds of wood or brick work. Call on or address

Walter Rand, Rand & Stephenson.

SMITHFIELD, N. C.

## Best For The South.

Wood's Turnip Seeds.

Wood's Seeds are grown and selected with special reference to their adaptability to our Southern soil and climate and give the best results and satisfaction everywhere.

If your merchant does not sell Wood's Seeds write for Special Price-list.

Circular giving prices and information about Turnip Seeds, Crimson Clover, Late Seed Potatoes, German Millet, Buckwheat and all Seasonable Seeds, mailed on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,

Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

WOOD'S FALL CATALOGUE issued in August, tells all about Crimson Clover, Winter Vetches, Rape, Root Potatoes and Winter Oats, Seed Potatoes, Grasses, and Clover Seeds. Vegetable Seeds for Fall Planting. Hyacinths, Tulips, etc. Catalogue mailed free. Write for it.

Wait for Fuller & Burns' Big Annual Excursion to Norfolk, Va., August 14th.

A nice line of visiting cards at THE HERALD office.