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WEEKLY CROP REPORT.

Favorable Week in State for Crops.

Corn not Good, but Improved—Tobacco Growing Nicely—Oats Good—Peaches Good—Apples Inferior.

The Weekly Crop Bulletin for the week ending Monday, July 10, 1905, says:

"Over the larger portion of the State the weather during the past week was very favorable for agricultural interests. Alternate sunshine and showers prevailed, and the precipitation was generally well distributed, relieving the droughty conditions that existed in most central counties at the close of the preceding week. There were a few severe local storms in Wayne, Alamance, Davidson and Rockingham counties, and too much rain in a number of others chiefly those west of the Blue Ridge where farm work was interrupted, and soil and crops were washed by heavy rains. The mean temperature for the week averaged about 80 degrees (72 degrees in the mountains) which was nearly 4 degrees above normal; early in the week high maximum temperatures occurred, the 4th being the warmest day, but cooler weather prevailed during the middle and latter portion, though the nights were not cool enough to check the growth of crops. The large majority of reports by crop correspondents are extremely favorable and indicate a promising outlook generally. Nearly everywhere the soil has been thoroughly moistened, crops have been invigorated and are growing rapidly. Laying by crops and sowing field peas was interrupted in the west, but elsewhere farm work was not materially hindered.

"Generally cotton is thrifty and is branching well; it shows exceptionally heavy bloom for the season of the year; lice have nearly disappeared; there was too much rain for cotton in some eastern counties, namely, Northampton, Duplin, Wayne, Halifax and Edgecombe, causing somewhat rank growth; in some others the plants are still small and late, but on the average cotton is now in fine condition. Corn is not so good, but has improved during the week; old corn seems to be bearing well; the plants are large and vigorous in the west in consequence of abundant rain; young corn is growing rapidly, but much of the lowland crop in places was injured by too much water. Tobacco is somewhat variable in size, but as a rule is growing nicely; topping continues in the north; the crop is maturing rapidly in places, but cutting and curing are not yet general, though under way in most eastern and southern counties; some tobacco on sandy land is suffering from excessive moisture. Cutting oats and rye is proceeding in the extreme west; oats are good; thrashing wheat continues, with good yield, but some say wheat is grading fairly well; in the west some oats and rye in shock too long were damaged by frequent rains. Sowing field peas in stubble land was actively carried on this week, and they are coming up well. Sweet potatoes and peanuts have improved. Melons are coming into market. Grapes are suffering some from blight; peaches of good quality are abundant, but apples are inferior.

A Surprise Party.

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and liver, by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort, viz: Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are a most wonderful remedy, affording sure relief and cure for headache, dizziness and constipation. 25c at Hood Bros. drug store.

A company has been organized in Winston to build a \$100,000 hotel.

Sakhalin Occupied; Mutineers Surrender.

Two events of importance to Russia passed into history yesterday. One of these was the landing of Japanese troops on the Island of Sakhalin, off the Siberian coast, and the other the surrender to the Roumanian authorities of the mutineers on board the battleship Kniaz Potemkine.

Russia had expected the landing on Sakhalin, since her defeat in the Sea of Japan made this easy, and it will be to the advantage of the Japanese at the peace conference to hold as much territory as possible.

Under a strong cover of naval vessels Japanese troops landed from 10 transports. The garrison commander resisted as well as he could, and, finding defeat certain, blew up the coast defense guns and burned the Government buildings. The casualties are said to have been small.

The mutinous crew of the Kniaz Potemkine surrendered to the Roumanian Government, expressing a desire that the vessel be not returned to Russia.

It is thought Russia will demand the punishment of the crew for both mutiny and murder, and there is a strong disposition to wipe out the name of Kniaz Potemkine.

The general insurrectionary atmosphere in the Russian Empire seems not to be clearing.—Baltimore Sun 9th.

A Daring Thief.

Last Sunday night the store of Mr. Preston Woodall at Benson was broken into and some clothing and other goods were stolen. The store was entered from a back window. The iron rods across the window were bent up and down and a pane of glass was broken to gain an entrance. Monday night the same thief it is supposed stole a horse and buggy from a man named Draughan near Benson and later stole a gun from Mr. G. K. Masengill at Four Oaks. A front window of the store was broken to get the gun. Tuesday Mr. Preston Woodall was at Selma, Wilson's Mills and Smithfield in pursuit of the thief.

Hannibal Hamlin's Client.

Hannibal Hamlin, for many years a United States Senator from Maine, and Vice-President during the Civil War, was wont to tell the following story on himself:

An Englishman by the name of Pearson, while passing along the main street in Bangor, stepped into a hole in the sidewalk and, falling, broke his leg. He brought suit against the city for \$10,000 and engaged Hamlin as counsel.

Hamlin won his case, but the city appealed to the Supreme Court. Here, also, the decision was for Hamlin's client.

After settling up the claim Hamlin sent for his client and handed him one dollar.

"What's this?" asked the Englishman.

"That's your damages, after taking out my fee, the cost of appeal and several other expenses," said Hamlin.

The Englishman looked at the dollar, and then at Hamlin. "What's the matter with this?" he said, "is it bad?"—Exchange.

The Diamond Cure.

The latest news from Paris, is that they have discovered a diamond cure for consumption. If you fear consumption or pneumonia, it will, however, be best for you to take that great remedy mentioned by W. T. McGee, of Vanleer, Tenn. "I had a cough, for fourteen years. Nothing helped me, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which gave instant relief, and effected a permanent cure." Unequaled quick cure, for Throat and Lung Troubles. At Hood Bros. Drug store; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

TRIP ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

A Selma Boy Tells of The Trip in a Cattleship.

Hard Work to Feed and Water 357 Cattle—A Storm at Sea—Days of Sea Sickness.

London, England, June 27.—All arrangements being made with the cattle exporter in Newport News, Va., five fellows, all led with feelings hard to be expressed, marched to the British Consul to sign the sailing contract. Those fellows were Edward B. Armbruster, of Columbus, Ohio; William E. Cunningham, of Jefferson City, Tenn.; Clem Wrenn, of Mt. Airy, N. C.; William Richardson and Robt. P. Noble, of Selma, N. C.

The Consul called us to his desk and removing his glasses said in a pleasant but forceful tone: "Young gentlemen, you are to sail for England, you are entitled to good food, good bed, good treatment and a free passage back. You in turn are to feed and water the cattle aboard the ship." We signed the book and set out for our room. This was on Monday morning and we were to sail at daylight Tuesday on the steam ship "Kanawha," an ocean liner, 382 feet long, 49½ feet wide. So we were soon fixing a box to take along as we had heard that the food on board a ship for cattle men was not the best to be had.

The afternoon found us packing our suit cases, not to be opened till we reached Liverpool. We had an early supper and putting on our overalls set out for the ship as we were advised to go aboard before dark. It was a drizzly disagreeable evening and more than once did we turn to take a last look at the city which we were so soon to leave. We reached the ship on time and asked to be shown to the cattle-men's quarters.

One can imagine our looks and feelings when we stood within a dimly lit, close, dirty fore-castle containing fourteen berths with dirty straw mattresses and no coverings at all. We were up against it, but we were all determined to take the trip and being strong, healthy fellows, did not shrink back. Armbruster suggested that we stay in the warehouse all night, which we did, sleeping on a large pile of sacked oats. The head cattleman had taken charge of the suit cases and the provisions. Soon we were all asleep only to be awakened at four the following morning and told to go aboard. The cattle were being loaded, all hands were busy, preparing to raise anchor.

There were three hundred and fifty-seven (357) cattle loaded and at exactly seven o'clock the engine made its first stroke and we were off. The cattle were to be tied so we were ordered below right away and by eleven o'clock all were fixed. At eight o'clock we had breakfast, but none of us could eat much; partly from excitement, but especially on account of the food. Coffee, loaf bread and scouse. Scouse is a dish prepared on all boats for the common seamen and the cattle-men—Irish potatoes, beef and pork stewed together with plenty of water. Those who have not seen or ate scouse can not imagine it. The coffee was bad—the cook told me that it was made from burned bread ground up. None of us could drink. This same meal followed each day and was relished much by the regular cattlemen. Had it not been for our box we would have fared hard, but with it we got along fairly well. The cattlemen would often ask us why we didn't eat the scouse, but they did not seem to care as they always got our share.

By twelve o'clock we had passed Cape Henry and were out of sight of land. With longing eyes did we sit on the aft deck and gaze back where only a few hours before was the beautiful

Chamberlain Hotel of Old Point, the great Fortress Monroe and Virginia Beach. We were off for a twelve days voyage across the Atlantic Ocean and there we sat.

None of us had been on the ocean before and by four o'clock we began to get sick. Cunningham and Richardson were the first to go down and great was the fall thereof. Soon Wrenn did likewise and Armbruster and I were alone to comfort them. But this state of affairs was soon changed when I joined my fellows who had gone before with a great outburst.

Thus we lay down on the straw to sleep after giving the cattle a light feed. Never before did I have to work when I was sick. How the cattle were fed I do not remember, but without any supper we went to sleep only to be awakened at four o'clock to water the cattle. Imagine three sick boys trying to water 178 steers, each steer drinking from three to five large buckets of water. Wrenn, Richardson and I were on the port side and Armbruster, Cunningham and an Irishman named Conley had the starboard side. Two experienced cattlemen, one on either side had charge of us and helped us a great deal.

On our side was John Bernard, a German, well educated and strong. He would make a star football tackle on any of the big teams. On the other was an Irishman, Patty Shellock, a small but hustling fellow. He, too, was well educated but had gone to the bad. We all call him Patty and had lots of fun with him. Conley was also a funny fellow and 'twas great to hear Patty and "Happy," (for we had named Conley "Happy" after the famous Happy Hooligan of the New York American for whom he must have been the model) get to talking. Patty was a picture for Puck when he would crawl into his bunk and smoke his little clay pipe which came from Liverpool and cost a half-penny.

On Wednesday we were sick for sure, all save Armbruster who pulled through without being affected, but the cattle had to be fed and we were as well in the eyes of the cattle foreman. Jack, as we call Bernard, was very good to us and often did most of the work when we would give up. I was well when I woke Thursday morning and enjoyed the remainder of the trip fine so far as sea sickness went. Beef and Bill, as I shall hereafter call Wrenn and Richardson, were sick till Saturday but from then on were in fine shape and worked well.

Our regular day's work was not so hard and much of the time was spent on deck. At four o'clock in the morning we watered, then got up forty bales of hay and twenty sacks of corn from the hold and then had breakfast. After breakfast we cleaned the troughs and fed corn, after which we swept the alley ways. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon we fed hay and the day's work was done.

While not at work we were on deck and there was much to see too. For on the second day out we ran into a school of porpoises and they followed us several miles, often jumping many feet out of the water. We saw many "portuguese men of war" so called on account of the ship like appearance of the little animal. They look just like a ship under full sail and are only about a foot long and half as high. Sharks were in abundance, often following the ship many miles. The most peculiar thing was the number of birds which followed our boat. They would fly in a circle behind the boat and eat all the scraps from the kitchen thrown overboard. We would often throw our bread over to see them get it. Made no difference how small the piece the birds would see it. They followed us about six hundred miles and then left, taking another boat back. Two of them, however, followed over a thousand miles.

During the voyage we passed four ships; one sail boat and three ocean liners. With our glasses we could see the passengers on board. It is a pretty

sight to see a large ocean liner steam by only a mile away and it also makes one feel good to see something besides water for thirteen days, for we were out that long.

A peculiar thing about the trip was that the boat was thirteen years old, we sailed on the 13th day of the month and were thirteen days on the water. Whether this had anything to do with the storm we struck I don't know, but nevertheless, we had a severe one. On Tuesday, 19th, the wind began to blow and increased rapidly until a gale was blowing. The waves ran high and at six o'clock a larger one dashed over the upper deck and flooded the cattle below. We were steering directly against the storm and only a few waves passed over the deck but they were often as high as the smoke stack. One minute the ship would be high on top of a wave and then seem to fall to a great depth, huge masses of water on either side. We were not frightened as the ship was well loaded and a large one.

The strange thing about it was that none of us were seasick from the storm; the ship rocked and tossed like a chip, and we dared not go upon deck for fear of being blown or washed overboard. The storm passed over the next day and the sunset was simply grand.

At 12:45 P. M. on Saturday the 12th day out, which was June 24th we sighted land, the Southern coast of Ireland. Three lofty mountain peaks are the first to loom up. They are called from their appearance, the Bull, the Cow and the Calf. The sight of land made us all feel fine for we had seen nothing but water for twelve days. As we passed down the coast large rocks came into view, seeming to rise up out of the water. They had the appearance of large masses of rock salt. Soon they were lost and nothing but water could be seen. We now went below and fed the cows for the last time as we would land the next day.

Sunday morning was as bright and clear as could be and the water was as smooth as glass. A large number of seagulls which followed the boat now and then glided gently into the water and the few ripples made sparkled in the sunlight like diamonds. In the afternoon we were ready to unload the cattle and feed unused which we did. After this was done we were taken from the boat by a tug, carried to the Liverpool side and landed. The custom house officers soon found that we were goods requiring duty and we were free. So ended our trip across the Atlantic and we were none the worse after the voyage save the loss of a few pounds weight by the addition of a quantity of dirt and lots of priceless experience.

ROBERT P. NOBLE.

A Word from Mr. John A. Oates.

In a letter to a friend in Smithfield Mr. John A. Oates says:

"I am glad indeed that Johnston county has decided to give her boys a better chance. Before this time the liquor business had a mortgage on every cradle in the county wherein a man child was rocked. The recent action of your citizens means the cancellation of this mortgage and the giving of the young man an equal chance in the race of life. It means sunrise to many a life."

Bent Her Double.

"I knew no one, for four weeks, when I was sick with typhoid and kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Annie Hunter, of Pittsburg, Pa., "and when I got better, although I had one of the best doctors I could get. I was bent double, and had to rest my hands on my knees when I walked. From this terrible affliction I was rescued by Electric Bitters, which restored my health and strength, and now I can walk as straight as ever. They are simply wonderful." Guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney disorders; at Hood Bros. drug store; price 50c.

THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Splendid Meeting Held at Kenilworth Inn.—T. J. Lassiter, of The Herald, elected First Vice President.

The North Carolina Press Association held its annual convention last week at the Kenilworth Inn near Asheville. The opening session was held Wednesday morning jointly with the Virginia Press Association.

Mayor A. S. Barnard welcomed the editors to the mountains in a very appropriate address which was responded to by C. D. Denit in behalf of Virginia and H. A. London for North Carolina.

President Varner delivered his annual address and was followed by D. J. Whichard, of Greenville, who read a paper on "The effect of the patent outside upon Foreign Advertising." "The Business End of a Newspaper" was discussed by W. B. Westlake, of Asheville. J. A. Robinson, of Durham, delivered a dissertation on "Scrambled Eggs" and was followed by T. J. Lassiter, of Smithfield, historian of the Association. This closed the morning session.

Thursday morning the following read papers or delivered addresses:

R. M. Phillips, of Raleigh—The Relation of an Editor to his Constituents.

Joseph Daniels, of Raleigh—Duty of the Press Toward Lawlessness.

A. J. McKelway, of Charlotte—The Press, the Pulpit, and the Politician.

The following were unanimously elected officers of the association for the ensuing term:

President—R. M. Phillips, of The Raleigh Post.

First Vice President—T. J. Lassiter, of The Smithfield Herald.

Second Vice President—Clyde R. Hoey, of The Shelby Star.

Third Vice President—W. B. Westlake, of the Asheville Citizen.

Secretary-Treasurer—John B. Sherrill, of the Concord Times.

Orator—J. O. Atkinson, of the Christian Sun, Elon College.

Historian—M. L. Shipman, of the Hendersonville Hustler.

The Association accepted the invitation of the Virginia brethren to meet with them next year.

This was pronounced by many to be the best and most pleasant meeting the association has yet had.

Will have more to say next week about Asheville and the fine treatment the quill drivers received while sojourning in the mountains.

Dr. Dodd's Life of Macon.

Dr. William E. Dodd, professor of History in Randolph-Macon College at Ashland, Va., has written and published a "Life of Nathaniel Macon," the greatest North Carolinian. This book contains 440 pages and besides giving a history of the life and services of the great Macon, it also gives the best history of North Carolina politics prior to 1828 that has been published. The price of the book is \$2.00, but for a short while Dr. Dodd will sell it to teachers and school libraries at a special rate of one dollar per copy. The book is an interesting one and should be in the hands of every teacher who wants to know more of North Carolina's greatest statesman and the times in which he lived. Dr. Dodd is a native North Carolinian and spent a good portion of his life in Johnston county. Send one dollar to W. E. Dodd, Ashland, Va., and get a copy of the book by return mail.

Forced to Starve.

B. F. Leek, of Concord, Ky., says: "For 20 years I suffered agonies, with a sore on my upper lip, so painful, sometimes, that I could not eat. After vainly trying everything else, I cured it, with Rucklen's Arnica Salve." It's great for burns, cuts and wounds. At Hood Bros. drug store; Only 25c.