

# The Smithfield Herald.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

"TRUE TO OURSELVES, OUR COUNTRY AND OUR GOD."

SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS.

VOL. 24.

SMITHFIELD, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1905.

NO. 37

## AND GOLDSBORO REMAINS DRY.

### Whiskey Forces Have Again Met a Waterloo.

#### In a Quiet Election the People of the Capital of Wayne Register in No Unmistakable Terms Their Disapproval of Liquor.

The following in Wednesday's News and Observer tells the story.

"Goldsboro, N. C., Nov. 14.—The election to determine whether Goldsboro should have open bars or prohibition for the next two years was decided here today. The election passed off quietly, without any disturbances whatever; in fact it was one of the quietest and most orderly elections ever held here.

"The good ladies of the city held an all-day prayer meeting in the First Baptist church, and the solemn tones of the bell of that edifice pealed forth every hour during the day, and lent a sacred solemnity to the memorable occasion."

The Goldsboro Argus of Wednesday says:

"The vote polled was larger than that of two years ago, and an analysis of the situation is most satisfactory and encouraging."

"For instance, when the petition for the election was presented to the Board of Aldermen it contained 411 names, of which 309 were on the registration books, as found by the joint committee appointed to review the petition. Of these 309 it was found that 239 could vote in yesterday's selection—whether for or against saloons as they might elect. Yet, the aggregate vote for saloons was only 212, while the aggregate vote against saloons was 358."

## CLAYTON NOTES.

Big snow here Tuesday made us think of "hard times."

Mr. and Mrs. Quint Pool have moved to their handsome new residence.

We are glad to hear that Goldsboro went prohibition by a big majority.

Mrs. Jake Parker is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Ellis, near here.

Miss Catherine Futrell, of Scotland Neck, is the guest of Miss Lucile Ellington.

Mr. Walter D. Lindsay, Craddock-Terry's very popular shoe salesman, was here Wednesday.

Mrs. Claude Stephenson, of Cleveland, is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Geo. W. King.

Well, about now is a good time to get into your overcoat if you have one, and if you haven't one come to Clayton to get it.

Miss Blanche Barnes, of the faculty of the Conservatory, Durham, N. C., spent Sunday and Monday here with her parents.

The Clayton Cotton Mill is shut down now for a short time for the installation of the new machinery. It will soon be running on a big scale.

Mr. W. W. Wood, of Greensboro, special agent of the Employers Liability Co., spent two busy days here this week writing accident policies.

The bird hunters are having a time around here. Two or three of our "nimrods" went out recently and killed 35 partridges in about a half day.

Our town is beginning to look like a city in some respects. When the telephone line gets into operation, and the electric lights start up, there's no telling how we will feel.

Our road forces are about to dwindle away. There's now only

two negroes on the convict force. It will soon be like the old song; "Two overseers and one poor negro."

The Knights of Pythias had a banquet on Monday evening which was considered, by those fortunate enough to attend, one of the grand events of Clayton's history.

Mr. Thad Hinnant and bride, of near Wendell, dined with Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Beddingfield Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Hinnant were returning from a visit to relatives and friends in Durham.

With all due respect to the other merchants of Clayton and adjoining towns, we have to say that Messrs. J. J. Ferrell and T. R. Carroll have the prettiest store we have seen for many a day.

Yelir.

## POLENTA NEWS.

The sweet potato crop is a fine one.

If you want to keep out of law suits and trouble, keep strong drink out of you.

The next Township Sunday School Convention will be held with Shiloh on the fifth Sunday in December.

There will be preaching at Oakland the fourth Sunday morning and afternoon by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Souders.

Mr. Z. T. Jones is making improvements on his residence, which when completed, will add materially to its appearance.

There is little or no sickness in our section at present, and we sincerely hope our community will continue to enjoy good health.

No preaching at Shiloh Sunday. The pastor was at the Association, as was also a goodly number of the members of the church.

Mrs. F. T. Booker, Misses Ella H. and Ellie N. Booker spent Saturday and Sunday in Smithfield visiting Mrs. W. T. Adams, daughter of Mrs. Booker.

Myatt's School opened on Monday of this week. Miss Vesie Coats being in charge. Red Hill will open next Monday with Miss Nellie Johnson as teacher.

The ginning season is drawing to a close, which is about a month or six weeks earlier than last year. The ginners all agree that the crop will be but a very little more than half a one.

Mr. Ed Edmondson, of our section, sold seventeen hundred pounds of tobacco at the Banner Warehouse, Smithfield, last week, averaging twenty cents per pound. He is very much pleased with the price received.

One of the very best varieties of late apples trees now on the market,—originated near Clayton, this county, and is known as the D. H. Williams apple. It ripens late in the fall, and keeps through the winter nicely. Its flavor is excellent, size medium. It is sold by the J. W. Green Nursery.

Say what you please about the deficiency of the prohibition law, and the losing of the dispensaries in Smithfield and Clayton, one thing is certain, that whereas during the dispensary period some people came from the above named towns in a tipsy state—a few of them disorderly—they now come home cool sober thereby reflecting credit upon themselves, family and community.

Whilst in Clayton one day recently Typo paid a visit to the new drug store of Clayton and was struck with its magnificence of structure, and beauty of arrangement. It is decidedly the prettiest drug store in the county and deserves and will receive a large patronage. It is owned and run by a stock company, officered as follows:—E. L. Hinton, President; C. W. Horne, Vice-President; Secretary and Treasurer, Charles G. Gulley, all professional enterprising gentlemen.

Typo.

## A DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.

### Mr. Jesse Snipes of Princeton Dangerously Hurt by Train.

A very distressing—and probably fatal accident occurred at Princeton last night. Just as the Southern train, due here at 6:40, was approaching that station, the news boy, Mr. Jesse Snipes, 21 years of age, who was preparing to get off at Princeton, his home, in some way lost his balance on the rear platform and was hurled headlong to the track, striking on his head and face, fracturing his skull, nose and jaw. He was brought on to the hospital here, where he was operated on immediately by the surgeon of the Southern, Dr. R. A. Smith, the broken bone being removed from skull and the nose and jaw adjusted. He is still unconscious and in a critical condition. His mother is with him at the hospital. He had a brother killed by a Southern freight at the Midland crossing some three years ago.—Goldsboro Argus 13th.

The young white man Jesse Snipes, who was so seriously injured at Princeton, Sunday night, and who is now in the Goldsboro Hospital, regained consciousness for a while yesterday and recognized his father and mother, though his condition is still extremely critical. His father, Mr. John Snipes, postmaster at Princeton, who is sorely grieved over the condition of his boy, was compelled to return home today, leaving him in the hands of his devoted and grief-stricken mother.—Goldsboro Argus 14th.

## KENLY NOTES

Mr. J. H. Kirby made a business trip to Clayton Friday.

Rev. J. O. Guthrie, of Raleigh, spent a few hours here Friday.

Mrs. J. R. Sauls spent Thursday and Friday with friends in Wilson.

Misses Julia McEachern and Emma Matthews spent Saturday in Smithfield.

Mr. E. E. Mason and Mr. S. S. Earle are attending court in Wilson this week.

Mr. Thad Hinnant, of Wilson, made a business trip to our town Wednesday.

Mrs. Hillie Jones, of New Berne, is visiting her father-in-law, Mr. T. J. Jones, of this place.

Miss Cora Sasser, from near Princeton was the guest of her brother, Mr. D. B. Sasser, the past week.

Rev. Dr. R. H. Whitaker, of Raleigh, filled his regular appointment at the Methodist church Sunday night.

Mr. Walter Dickinson, from near Stanhope, spent Wednesday night here with his sister, Mrs. D. B. Sasser.

Mr. E. G. Barnes, who recently moved from here to Wilson, spent Saturday and Sunday here. Mr. Barnes will always be welcomed here.

Mrs. J. G. High and Mrs. W. T. Bailey left Saturday to spend a few days visiting friends and relatives in and near Springhope and Louisburg.

Prof. T. A. Edmondson and Miss Lillian Ayres went to Raleigh Saturday to see the game of football between the University and the A. & M. College.

Mr. J. S. Darden and family, from near Godwin, moved here this week and will occupy the dwelling on Railroad street recently vacated by Mr. J. H. Kirby. We gladly welcome them to our town.

Nov. 15.

Res.

## A Disastrous Calamity.

It is a disastrous calamity, when you lose your health, because indigestion and constipation have sapped it away. Prompt relief can be had in Dr. King's New Life Pills. They build up your digestive organs, and cure headache, dizziness, colic, constipation, etc. Guaranteed at Heed Bros. drug store; 95c.

## LIVES GIVEN TO SAVE GIRL.

### Two Schoolboys Five and Six Years Prove Heroes.

#### Pushed Girl from in Front of Engine, but Were Themselves Caught Beneath Wheels.

##### —A Deed Almost Unequaled.

New York, Nov. 14.—Kingston Blauvelt, aged six, and Abraham Diamond, aged five years, of Jamaica, L. I., lost their lives to-day in saving the life of a little girl who was in danger of being run down by a railway train at a grade crossing. The gate had been lowered for the passage of the train, but a band of little school children crawled beneath it. The foremost of these was a little girl, who had just reached the rails as the engine was bearing down upon her. She did not heed the warning shouts of the gateman or the cries of her playmates, but walked deliberately into the danger.

To save her the Blauvelt and the Diamond boys rushed forward and shoved her across the track and to safety, but there was not time for them to cross or retreat, and they fell beneath the wheels. Diamond lost both legs and an arm and Blauvelt sustained a fracture of the skull. They were taken to a hospital, where both died a few hours later.

## Russia's Redemption.

The events that have transpired in Russia within the past ten days are of tremendous importance. The Czar has quietly abdicated the throne, the corrupt and cruel royalists are hurried from their places, and a new and representative government has been established upon the ruins of the old. Russia is one of the oldest and largest of the nations of the world. In area and in population it is indeed the largest country in all Europe, having more than eight million square miles within its domain, and more than one hundred and twenty-eight millions of people. Next to Great Britain it has the most extensive dominions in the world. Its resources are vast and varied and with a liberal and humane governmental policy its possibilities for progress and power are almost limitless. But, for a thousand years it has been a monarchy of the meanest and most cruel kind. It has known no such thing as mercy, and the injustice and oppression it has practiced upon its subjects have been equalled only by the unspeakable wickedness of the Turkish rulers. The pages of Russian history are stained with blood. It has been an enemy to progress and has stood against the education of the people. The masses have been steadily robbed by the rulers, in the way of taxation, and the desperate poverty and suffering inflicted through ages past have at least found a voice in the general and determined revolt and rebellion which made the weakling, called the "Czar of all the Russians," tremble like a leaf, and beg for mercy. A strong and honest man, without a drop of royal blood in his veins, has assumed control, and under his masterly hand the prospect is that the change from royal oppression to democratic equality in the policy of the government will be made without a drop of blood. We hail the new-born Russia, and hope that it may take its place among the first nations of the earth, because of a spirit of justice to all men and not because of its power to oppress and destroy!—Charity and Children.

The Western N. C. Methodist Conference in session at Greensboro last week decided to hold its annual meeting at Mt. Airy.

## GENERAL NEWS.

Because Secretary Wilson concurs with the Southern Cotton Association that the present crop will be only 10,000,000 bales, President Jordan, of the association advises the holding of cotton for 15 cents per pound.

The entire Russian empire appears to be torn by anarchy, the latest outbreak being at Vladivostock where a state of war exists; many people have been killed and numerous buildings burned; a general strike is again threatened all over Russia, taking the form of a revolutionary movement for an eight-hour work day.

Secretary of War Taft arrived in Newport News Tuesday from a tour of inspection of the Panama Canal, the preliminaries for work on which he says is progressing satisfactorily; he spoke of the election in Ohio and declared the defeat of Republican bossism would bring good county and municipal government; he had a good word to say for Democratic Governor Pattison, says he knew him to be a man of high character.

The sensation of the day in the insurance investigation in New York city Tuesday was the testimony of James H. Hyde, former vice-president of the Equitable Assurance Society; he explained the \$685,000 transaction about which none of the other officers pretended to know; some of it was for campaign purposes and he was made the scapegoat, having to pay himself \$212,000 of it; he spoke bitterly of his former associates and involved Governor Odell in some shady transactions.

## Tom Dixon and His Clansman.

According to the newspaper organs of that section, the whole South is now given over to hysterical controversy apropos of Mr. Thomas Dixon's play, "The Clansman." We were at some pains to examine the book itself when it first appeared, and found it a very extravagant and untimely revival of an episode which had much better have been left to oblivion. It not only appeals to passions of the lowest and most incendiary kind, but, as a general proposition, it is untrue. Southerners of the old slaveholding class, who served in the Confederate army and afterward passed through the horrors of reconstruction, know perfectly well that the negroes were not the fiends described by Mr. Dixon. They know, on the contrary, and will forever hold it in affectionate and grateful remembrance, that the former slaves were faithful in every relation—save that of party politics—and that at no time, or place, either during the civil war or during the ten years of pandemonium which followed, did the negroes turn their hands against their former masters or against any man or woman of that class.

Of the horrors of the reconstruction period no need to speak, unless we say—as is the solemn truth—that nine-tenths of the enormities of that dreadful time were inspired and actuated by the white leaders, the so-called carpetbaggers, of whom the negroes were the ignorant instruments and dupes. What we wish to make plain as our opinion is that "The Clansman" is as false and mischievous and exaggerated as Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and as little entitled to the respect of honest and enlightened men. The thousands of Southerners who have consigned it to abomination have our undiluted sympathy. Thomas Nelson Page and Miss Ellen Glasgow have written of the reconstruction period, and written with intelligence and understanding Dixon's "Clansman" is a vicious firebrand.—Washington Post.

There are at the present time 475 students at Shaw University, a school for the colored race at Raleigh. Twenty-five States and five foreign countries are represented.

## A WIDOW WITH A RECORD.

### She Has Helped at 700 Funerals and Runs Large Farm Between Times.

Reading, Pa., Nov. 11.—Mrs. Emma J. Yocum, a widow, aged forty-eight, has possibly no equal in the United States in her line of work. She lives on a forty-acre farm adjoining St. Michael's Church (German Reform and Lutheran), about fifteen miles north of this city.

In her career she has either sung or read the funeral service at 700 funerals. She has been a widow four years and in that time has sung or officiated at ninety-seven funerals.

Besides singing and reading the burial service she is sexton of the church for both congregations, sweeps the church, rings the bell for Sunday service, for six months of the year rings the bell every workday at 11 o'clock to notify the neighboring farmers to work in the fields to come in to dinner and manages the forty-acre farm belonging to the church, keeping four cows and two horses. A hired man does the labor of the farm.

Mrs. Yocum is a pleasant faced, happy mortal, well liked by all. Originally she married a country church organist. She led the choir. Then she began singing for church funerals. Next she sang at house funerals and at the grave.

She was the mother of four children. Her two sons did not take to music, but her twin daughters, Carrie and Lena, did. When of age they married happy, but continued to assist their parents in church music.

Mr. Yocum was sickly and frequently could not go to funerals. One of the girls took his place at the organ, and when he died they permanently officiated at the organ and do so yet, assisting their mother whenever possible.

When the regular clergymen have not the time to attend to the funeral, especially of children, Mrs. Yocum and her daughters furnish the vocal and instrumental music and Mrs. Yocum reads the burial service from the church book, going ten miles occasionally to a funeral.

## Sentence Sermons.

Tribulations spell triumph. The trickster is always proud of his tact.

Warm hearts do not grow in hothouses.

Gold the whistle will not raise the steam.

It is hard to be in the swim without getting soaked.

An empty head is no evidence of a holy heart.

It is only the evil we cherish that has power to chastise us.

Sermons that are easy on the pulpit may be hard on the people.

If you have the water of life you will not need to water life's stock.

There are men who never think of glory unless they go by a graveyard.

Some men think that a pugnacious disposition provides them with all the piety they need.

Buy your smiles at the bar and you are likely to pick up your sorrows everywhere.

It is easy to be brave when you know the enemy has only blank cartridges.

Borrowed brains have a way of balking when you drive them in public.

The song of sympathy never comes until the singer has been to the school of sorrow.

The happy Christian so advertises his religion that the other man will not be happy till he gets it.

Men who take pains to be faithful to the fashions are not likely to be fashioned to the faithful.

It's hard to steer a straight course when you keep your conscience in your pants pocket.

Many a man thinks he is patient with pain when he is only perverse in eating pickles.—Ex-sultant.