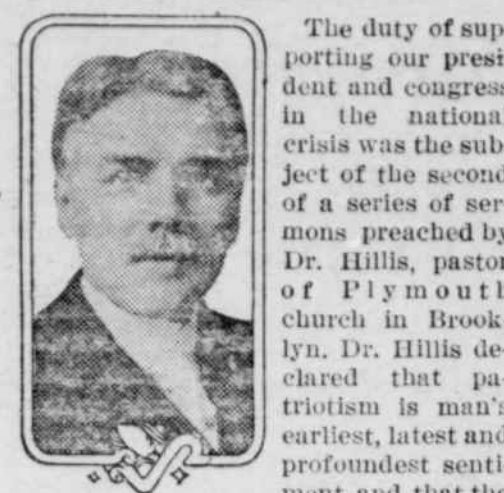


PATRIOTISM

Support President In National Crisis—Wave Stars and Stripes at Battle Front in France.

DEMOCRACY AT STAKE

By Rev. Dr. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS, Pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.



REV. DR. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.

The duty of supporting our president and congress in the national crisis was the subject of a series of sermons preached by Dr. Hillis, pastor of Plymouth church in Brooklyn, N. Y. Dr. Hillis declared that patriotism is man's earliest, latest and profoundest sentiment and that the self sacrifice of our fathers pledges us to our country's defense.

Following is the second sermon of the series:

Text—And his sword was dipped in heaven.—Isaiah.

For the fifth time our republic has entered upon a war, defensive and offensive, against a foreign country. As in our four previous wars, so now congress has taken action only after threatened invasion of our land by a foreign army or after hundreds of American citizens have been murdered, our ships sunk, our property destroyed and our institutions threatened. In stating the issues of the war our president attained a high form of eloquence in a speech that will have a large place in the history of our country. Supreme eloquence means the meeting of three great things—a great man, a great crisis and a great principle. If the president's speech was less dramatic than Patrick Henry's speech at Williamsburg, less quotable than Abraham Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg, less picturesque than Wendell Phillips' in Faneuil hall or Beecher's speech at Liverpool, it remains for us to affirm that his address was a noble and impassioned plea for the safeguarding of free institutions for the human race.

Spirit of Democracy at Stake.

From the very beginning of this mighty conflict wise men saw that our entrance into this war was inevitable. Lincoln once said that a house divided against itself cannot stand; that the republic could not endure, half slave and half free; that it must become all one thing or all the other. Now, Europe is a house divided against itself, and therefore cannot stand. It cannot remain half autocratic and half democratic. It must become all one thing or all the other. Either Germany must conquer the allies and impose autocracy upon these free governments or the allies must conquer Germany for the overthrow of autocracy and militarism and make the German people truly democratic. The battle line therefore is between autocracy on the one hand and self government on the other. "New occasions teach new duties; time makes ancient good uncouth." Today, therefore, every individual, every city and every nation must take its stand for or against autocracy. Individual worth is the genius of American institutions.—Every citizen is to be made wise, strong, self sufficing, and therefore to be a citizen king, governing himself. The spirit of democracy, therefore, is at stake. John Milton once said that we had better kill a noble man than slay a noble book. Milton meant that God can raise up another man and fill him with truth and genius, but the book is the precious lifeblood of a prophet or seer, to be handed forward and reproduced in thousands or millions of men. Better, therefore, that we slay all the men of this republic than that we slay our institutions that should reproduce themselves in millions of free men that can become the architects of states and the builders of the commonwealth.

The Stars and Stripes to Wave at the Battle Front in France.

The great emancipator once said that he was not anxious as to whether or not God was on our side, but that he was deeply concerned with the question whether we were on God's side. By the action of congress our people are now where we should have been two and a half years ago, on the side of God's little ones for their protection, fighting for the republic of France, for the free institutions of the other allies and for the defense of our own republic. Men of fortitude and patriotism have often felt humiliated by the fact that we were piling up treasure in billions while France and England were fighting for the big mother Ideas of Liberty in Belgium, for which our fathers fought in 1776 in America. How thrilling the thought that from this hour our own soldier boys will carry the Stars and Stripes beyond the trenches, risking their lives for the great convictions of their fathers! In this critical hour for liberty and humanity the place for our boys is not the field, not the factory, not the store and bank; their place is with the Canadian boys at Cambrai and St. Quentin, and the

place for our flag is above their trenches. Never was a nation under heavier obligations. We owe our allies a financial debt. Years ago they loaned us the money with which our western railways were builded and the great northwestern states opened up to settlers. Our farmers owe our allies a debt. England and France bought their wheat, meat and cotton and paid prices high enough to enable the farmer to pay off his mortgage and put money in the bank. Our manufacturers and merchants owe a debt to the allies. They have sent to this country billions of dollars and purchased at the highest prices our tools, our locomotives, our autos, our iron and steel. But these material riches are the least of our obligations. France gave us the Jacquard loom, Italy gave us the marconigram, Belgium gave us the printing press, England gave us the Bessemer steel, Scotland gave us the steam engine. In the realm of intellect England gave us Milton's plea for the liberty of the press, Darwin's theory of evolution; Scotland gave us Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations;" France gave us authors as diverse as Victor Hugo, the novelist, and Calvin, the theologian; Belgium and Holland gave us the pilgrim fathers; Italy gave us our fine arts, with Savonarola and Dante. Our natural friends are the allies, who stand for the free institutions so dear to us and to our fathers. On the other hand, German autocracy and militarism are opposed to and have assaulted every free institution that belongs to our native land. The war with German autocracy and militarism, therefore, was inevitable. It is the war between light and darkness, liberty and tyranny, eternal right and wrong.

A War For Our Native Land.

Love for our native land bids us support our president and congress. Patriotism is man's earliest, latest and profoundest sentiment. As the lark loves to return to its own nest, as the bee loves the hive where it stores its honey, as the bird of paradise leaves the desert and returns to the oasis with its palms and fountains, so the traveler and the soldier long for the home land. Therefore it is that the noblest words in literature have concerned one's country. Witness the love of Jesus for Jerusalem, "the joy of the whole earth," and his sorrow when he wept at the thought of his country's overthrow and fall. Remember that all eloquence is born of a great theme. The greatness of Athens lent greatness to Pericles. The beauty of Florence, city of flowers and flower of cities, lent wisdom to Savonarola. Who can describe Martin Luther's passion for Germany, or Shakespeare's love for England, or Robert Emmet's love of Ireland, or Napoleon's love for France? But these lands are like tiny diamonds, while our country is a brilliant kohlnor, a veritable "mountain of light." Europe's soil has been injured by 2,000 years of tilling. Our country is a treasure box stuffed with gold and gems; no other land is so rich in vineyards and orchards, in pastures and meadows, in herds and flocks. Our country is the world's granary, filled with bread for Europe's hunger. Our south is a vast cotton factory, holding warmth against the winter. Our rivers run over sands that sparkle with gold. Our hills are filled with silver and copper. Our plains are rich in iron and zinc. Our valleys are crowded with coal and oil and gas. Our great lakes hold one-half the fresh water of the globe. What forests in the northwest! What an oasis of flowers and fruit is California! What a casket of gems filled for a king is our Alaska! Our people number one-fifteenth of the human race, while our income is a quarter the total income of all the nations. Men in India and China always dwell near to starvation; but, lo, our people have abundance and to spare. God hath not dealt so with any other country. Our property has been used to build schools for the intellect, galleries for the imagination, churches for conscience, homes for happy families, halls of liberty, law, art and science.

The Self Sacrifice of Our Fathers Pledges Us to Our Country's Defense.

The self sacrifice of our fathers pledges us to support our president and congress. The history of heroism holds no brighter chapter than the story of the pilgrim fathers landing in December, standing waist deep in icy waters and carrying the women and children ashore to set them down amidst snows. Then they lifted their axes upon the trees, opened up the dark forests and builded their cabins. These, clinging to the edge of the forest, were always open to attack by Indians with their tomahawks and firebrands. Within sixteen years they founded Harvard college, developed the town meeting, and within a hundred years they settled the edge of the Atlantic ocean, 1,500 miles long and a hundred miles deep. Then they planned the settlement of the great west. One of their number standing on the top of the Allegheny mountains, with hand lifted to his ears, told his Indian guide that he was listening to the tramp of coming millions. On and on the settlers pushed their way. Breathing the poison of the new soil, they burned with fever and chilled with ague. Living in their little log cabins, they toiled in summer, starved in winter, but studied always. Once the advancing columns of covered wagons had reached the Missouri they organized a new attack, started for the tops of the Rocky mountains, poured down into California as the ragged soldiers of Xenophon down to the shores of the Black sea, chanting, "The sea, the sea!" But wherever our forefathers went they carried with them ideals of the church, the schoolhouse, the college and the legislative hall. With such a heritage of heroism behind us we cannot be idlers, cowards or traitors. Our fathers have given vows for us through their self sacrifice, just as Wordsworth refused an overture of

£1,000 salary to become a poet and live on £100 because his "father had given vows for him and made pledges." And when the cords of our better nature, stretching from every heart and hearthstone to the graves of our forefathers, are touched by the angels of our better nature we, too, will give forth the music of liberty and humanity. We must be free whose ancestors were the pilgrim fathers. The institutions that our allies in France today are defending are the very ideals for which our own forefathers struggled and died. The democracy that our president would have us safeguard incarnates the patriotism of Washington, the clear vision of Hamilton, the earnest love of equal rights of Jefferson, the intellectual majesty of Webster, the universal pity and love which were the glory of Lincoln. And the struggle of our young soldiers and sailors will be to preserve, strengthen and hand forward the principles of self government that were achieved by the self sacrifice of our forefathers.

What the Republic Does For Poor Boys

It is the glory of this republic that the entire resources of all the people are held as trust funds for the strengthening of each individual youth. The genius of our democracy is "all the people for each individual, and each man for all." In an autocratic country like Germany the patrician few hold most of the land, the income and the offices, while the millions of poor are held down in their place as burden bearers. But here all the people tax themselves to build the free school, open to all young hearts. All the people unite their resources for army and navy to protect this poor boy and his home. The multitudes unite their gold that each ambitious youth may enter a free church and a free library and a free gallery. In the republic the test of any institution, tool or law is, Does it promote the happiness and well being of all the people? We welcome the loom because it makes raiment cheap for the poor. We welcome the auto and the locomotive because they redeem the people from drudgery. We welcome the new printing press because it sows the land with wisdom and knowledge. Formerly only the king and the baron could have paintings, missals, warm houses, golden chariots, but now the workman has an equal chance at the papers, the books, a chance for travel on palace cars and ocean steamers. What! This country owe your country ten thousand sacrifices. What treasures have you received freely at the hands of your country? As a young man you read great books you never wrote. You sing hymns you did not compose. You ride on cars you did not build. You are protected by laws you did not enact, are guided by a flag whose stripes are stained with the blood of your fathers. All you have done was to get yourself born into this country and lay hands upon treasures beyond the riches of a king. Liberty has given to you good measure, pressed down, shaken together and running over, and as you have received so must you give as soldier or sailor, nurse or physician.

A Glorious Day.

The day when American boys carry the battleflag into the trenches of France will be a golden day in the history of liberty. The spectacle will electrify the world, hearten our allies and dismay our enemies. That our entrance into this war will hasten the coming of peace and end the last war that will curse our earth let us firmly believe. For peace will come soon, come to stay, and so come as to be worth the keeping in all future time. Let us recall Lincoln's words as we "diligently apply the means, never doubting that a just God, in his own good time, will give us the rightful results." For the peace for which we are struggling is a permanent peace that springs from justice, liberty and self government; a peace that is based upon the sanctity of treaties; the peace that safeguards the rights of little lands; the peace that follows the overthrow of autocracy and the emancipation of the oppressed; the peace that safeguards free institutions against all organized militarism. For that peace the widows of Belgium will thank us; for that peace the mothers of France who have offered their boys as a costly sacrifice will bless us; for that peace the common people of England, Russia and Canada will praise us. For this is the peace of which the angels of good will sang 2,000 years ago—a peace that is as firm as the mountains and as enduring as the stars because it is based upon the eternal principles of justice, liberty and humanity.

GENERAL KING PRAISES THE HILLIS SERMONS

Letter of General Horatio C. King, former commander of the Army of the Potomac, urging the papers of the country to reprint Dr. Hillis' sermons:—As one of Mr. Beecher's oldest friends and one who can recall the days of the civil war I feel very deeply the crisis upon our country. This whole land should become a school of patriotism. Many public men have said that they wished that the people of the entire country could hear or read and study this course of sermons now being delivered to audiences that crowd Plymouth church to the roof. I notice that you are doing your bit by making it possible for all the people of your community to read these addresses. Why cannot the preachers of the country restate them to their congregations? Why cannot our schoolteachers use these addresses as the basis of a brief talk to the boys and girls in the public schools? Thank God, our editors realize how critical is the hour! The newspapers of the country must in these momentous days turn the whole land into a big schoolroom. As an old soldier I want to send out my plea that editor and preacher and schoolteacher and citizen emphasize one word—patriotism, patriotism, and still patriotism—with love for God, liberty and our native land. Very sincerely yours, HORATIO C. KING.

"IF."

After seeing a business man light a cigar and flip the match thoughtlessly into a corner of his office near a waste basket, a man wrote the following paraphrase of one of Kipling's best known poems:

If you can toss a match into a clearing, And never give a thought to put it out, Or drop your cigarette butt without fearing That flames may kindle in the leaves about, If you can knock the ashes from your brier, Without a glance to see where they may fall, And later find the forest all afire, Where you have passed—with no one near to call; If you drive your auto through the working, And cast your stogie stub into the slash, Unmindful of the danger therein lurking, Or homes or happiness that you may smash; If you can leave your campfire while 'tis glowing, No thought of industries that it may blight, Or of the billion saplings in the growing, Turned into charcoal ere the coming night, If you can start a fire beneath a brush pile When the wind is roaring like a distant gun— You surely should be shot without a trial. And, what is more, you'll be a fool, my son.

ONE-HALF CUP OF MILK.

"Many a Mickle Makes a Muckle."

Half a cup of milk—whole, skimmed or sour—a seemingly trifling matter—hardly worth the trouble to keep or use. In many households quite a little milk is wasted—left uncovered in glasses—regarded as useless because the cream has been skimmed off—allowed to sour—poured down the sink or thrown out. Now if every home—there are 20,000,000 of them—should waste on the average one-half cup daily, it would mean a waste of 2,500,000 quarts daily—912,500,000 quarts a year—the total product of more than 400,000 cows. It takes a lot of grass and grain to make that much milk—and an army of people to produce and deliver it. But, every household doesn't waste a half cup of milk a day. Well, say that one-half cup is wasted in only one out of a hundred homes. Still intolerable—when milk is so nutritious—when skim milk can be used in making nutritious soups and cereal dishes—when sour milk can be used in bread making or for cottage cheese.—Exchange.

PEACOCK'S CROSS ROADS NEWS.

The farmers are about through setting tobacco in this section. Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Holley spent Saturday night and Sunday at Mrs. Holley's mother, Mrs. Mary Ryals. Several of the people attended church at Hickory Grove Sunday. Mr. John K. Beasley has right lately put down a saw mill at the cross roads. Mr. Fraud Holley attended the singing at Poplar Grove Sunday. Misses Lenora Johnson and Mary Young spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Flonnie Smith. Mr. Leslie Flowers, of Oak Grove section, spent Saturday night and Sunday at the home of Mr. P. B. Johnson. Messrs. Perry Ryals and Booker Lawhon spent Sunday afternoon in the Glenwood section. BROWN EYES.

EAT LESS MEAT AN TAKE KIDNECO IF KIDNEYS HURT.

Says Kidneco Flushes Kidneys, Stopping Backache.

Meat Forms Uric Acid, Which Excites Kidneys and Weakens Bladder.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in the meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked, get sluggish, clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region, rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get a small box of Kidneco from Creech Drug Co., Smithfield, N. C., and take one tablet before each meal followed by a glass of water for a few days, and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous treatment is made from a formula of a specialist in the treatment of kidney trouble, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Kidneco can not injure anyone, and will be found a wonderfully effective remedy for all kidney ills. They are inexpensive and can be bought by the dozen at R. T. Fulghum's, Kenly, N. C.—Advt.

Books Silent Treasure Chambers.

Books are yours, Within whose silent chambers treasure lies, Preserved from age to age, more precious far Than that accumulated store of gold And Orient gems which, for a day of need, The Sultan hides deep in ancestral tombs; These hoards of truth you can unlock at will. —Wadsworth.

Play and Power.

It is an old saying that the unbent bow loses its power. But it is an even more reality that the unrelaxing worker loses his springiness, sparkle, and strength. There is, or should be, a place for play in every life. For the play that is recreative is prerequisite to power.—Biblical Recorder.

NOTICE OF SUMMONS AND WARRANT OF ATTACHMENT.

North Carolina, Johnston County, Recorder's Court, May 2, 1917. C. H. Benson vs. Harvey Benson.

The defendant above named will take notice that summons issued against said defendant on April 26th, 1917, from the Recorder's Court of Johnston County, N. C., returnable to June 5th, 1917, at the Court House in Johnston County; the defendant will also take notice that a warrant of attachment was issued from said court on the 1st day of May, 1917, against the property of the said defendant, which warrant is also returnable to the court at the Court House in Smithfield, N. C., on the 5th day of June, 1917, when and where the defendant is required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint. This 2nd day of May, 1917. Z. L. LeMAY, Clerk Recorder's Court.

NOTICE OF SALE.

By authority contained in a decree of the Superior Court of Johnston County at April Term, 1917, in an action entitled N. G. Rand vs. J. R. Sauls and wife, I, the undersigned Commissioner, will offer for sale at the Court House door in the town of Smithfield at 12 M., on Monday, June 4th, 1917, to the highest bidder for cash, the following described land and property to-wit:

Beginning at the mouth of Spring Branch on the south side of Black Creek, below the mill, and runs with the said branch to its source, a chopped corner; thence with the Mill Path to the County Road; thence with the said Road to the School House lot; thence with the line of the school House lot to the Church Lot; thence with the Church Lot to the County Road; thence with said Road to where the old mill path leaves said Road; thence with Smith's old line, now Lee's, to the high water mark of the mill pond; thence up the pond to the high water mark; thence down the pond on the north side, with the high water mark, to a sweet gum, Hollowell's corner; thence N. 78 1/2 E. to R. E. Lee's line near a mill path; thence with Lee's line to Black Creek; thence with said Creek to the beginning, and being all that property known as Hoyt's Mill and Pond on Black Creek, including the mill-site and all the land covered by water up to the high water mark, together with all machinery, appliances and fixtures. Reference is herewith made to mortgage deed recorded in Book No. 118, page 100, of the Registry of Johnston County. Time of Sale, Monday, June 4th, 1917, at 12 o'clock M. Terms, Cash. This May 1st, 1917. S. S. HOLT, Commissioner.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the authority and power contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by M. F. Hales and wife, and Broadwell and wife, to The Bank of Wendell, of date February 5, 1914, and recorded in the Register's Office of Johnston County, in Book "A" No. 13, page 50, said Mortgage having been long past due, (and said Mortgage and Note was transferred to Maude C. Wells, Administratrix on May 22, 1916), we will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, at the Court House door in Johnston County, Smithfield, N. C., on Monday, June 4, 1917, the three tracts of land herein-after described, and also fully described in said Mortgage.

FIRST TRACT: Beginning at a sweet-gum on the bank of Snipe's Creek, corner of Lot No. 3; thence up the meanders thereof to a sweet-gum, corner of Lot No. 5; thence S. 87 degrees E. to a stake, corner of Lot No. 5, in A. J. Taylor's line; thence with his line S. 4 degrees W. 60 poles to his corner stake in T. Lee's line; thence with his line N. 86 degrees W. 28 poles to his corner, post oak in line of Lot No. 3; thence N. 4 degrees E. 5 poles to a pine, corner of Lot No. 3; thence N. 87 degrees W. to the beginning, containing 95 acres, more or less, subject to an exemption of one-fourth of one acre from the operation of this deed to be used as a grave yard and owned by the heirs of J. D. Richardson, deceased. The above land being Lot No. 4 in the division of the lands of Wesley Richardson, deceased.

SECOND TRACT: Beginning at a pine, J. O. Jeffrey's line, corner of Lot N. 3 in said division, and runs S. 87 degrees E. 50 poles to a pine; thence N. 3 degrees E. 56 poles to a stake in L. G. Bailey's line; thence W. 96.8 poles to a stake; thence S. 3 degrees W. 45 1/2 poles to a stake; thence S. 87 degrees E. 4.48 poles to a stake, Jeffrey's corner; thence S. 3 degrees W. 9 poles to the beginning, containing 30 acres, more or less. Being Lot No. 1 in the division of the lands of W. T. Hales, deceased.

THIRD TRACT: Beginning at Morpus Bridge on Little River; thence W. up Raleigh & Tarboro Road to H. Richardson's corner; thence S. with his line to a corner stake in E. M. Renfrow's line; thence E. to Little River; thence up said River to part of beginning, containing 40 acres, more or less. This April 30, 1917. THE BANK OF WENDELL, Mortgagee. MAUDE C. WELLS, Admrx., Assignee of Mortgagee.

A tight-wire fence around your garden will do more to promote harmony between neighbors who keep chickens than anything else.

RAT CORN Kills Rats & Mice. For Sale by Creech Drug Co., Smithfield, N. C.; R. C. Lassiter & Co., Four Oaks, N. C.; J. R. Ledbetter, Princeton, N. C., and all good Dealers. ED. A. HOLT Dealer in High Grade Coffins, Caskets and Burial Robes, Princeton, North Carolina

SALE OF MORTGAGED LAND.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed from George M. Holt to J. M. Green, default having been made in payment of the note secured thereby, the undersigned mortgagee will offer for sale in the town of Smithfield, N. C., at the Court House door for cash, on Saturday, May 26th, 1917, the following described real estate lying and being in Wilson's Mills township, Johnston County:

Being Lot No. 2 and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake, corner of Lot No. 2, and runs South 88 East 72 poles to a stake; thence North 18 West 79 1/2 poles to a stake; thence North 88 West 46 poles to a stake; thence North 3 East 78 3-10 poles to the beginning, containing thirty-one and seven-tenths (31 7-10) acres, more or less.

The time of sale will be at 12 o'clock, noon, on Saturday, May 26th, 1917, and terms of sale cash. See Book 18, Page 237. This April 26, 1917. J. M. GREEN, Mortgagee. LEON G. STEVENS, Attorney.

NOTICE OF SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION IN MICRO.

Pursuant to a Petition by the County Board of Education of Johnston County, asking for an Election to be called and held in Micro Graded School District, for the purpose of voting on a Bond Issue, not to exceed \$15,000.00, to run for 20 years, and to bear interest at a rate not exceeding 6 per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, and providing that a tax not exceeding 30 cents on the \$100.00 of property, and 90 cents on the poll be levied, for the purpose of erecting a Graded School Building for said District, and equipping the same, as provided by Chapter 55, of the Public Laws of 1915, it is hereby ordered that an Election be held in Micro Graded School District, on Tuesday, June 12, 1917, for the purpose of voting on the question of issuing not exceeding \$15,000.00 of Bonds, to run for a period of 20 years, to bear interest not exceeding the rate of six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, and to levy a tax not exceeding 30 cents on the \$100.00 of property, and 90 cents on the poll, the funds from which are to be used in the erection of a Graded School Building in said District. The Election is called under Chapter 55, of the Public Laws of 1915, and as therein provided will be held under Rules and Regulations governing Elections in Special Tax Districts, as provided in Section 4115—Revised, 1905. There shall be an entire new registration in said District, and all those electors favoring the issuing of Bonds and the levying of a special tax shall vote a ballot, on which shall be printed the words, "For School House Bonds," and those who are opposed shall vote a ballot on which shall be printed the words, "Against School House Bonds." The registration books will open May 11, and close June 2. Clyde Pearce is hereby appointed Registrar, and D. H. Bagley and Ivy Edgerton, Poll Holders, to hold and conduct said Election. Unanimously adopted at the regular meeting of the Board of Commissioners, on the 7th day of May, 1917. SAM T. HONEYCUTT, Clerk to the Board.