

The Human Head and What It Is For.

The story is told of a small foundry and iron shop situated in a factory town in Pennsylvania. It was a little concern, its methods were crude, it had no modern equipment, and the rule of thumb flourished unchecked.

On one occasion this foundry bought a small lot of Civil War bomb shells. These shells had been manufactured near the close of the war and had never been filled with explosives. They were about a foot in diameter of the best cast iron, and being purchased at a low price, the foundry owner assumed he had got a bargain.

As we have said, the foundry was not equipped with modern machinery and all scrap iron was broken up for the furnace by men with sledges. The foreman put a couple of men at the task of breaking the shells. To their surprise, their efforts were futile. Being spherical in shape with only a small fuse opening, they presented an impregnable front to the strongest blows of the sledge. The men simply couldn't break them.

Upon being advised of this fact the foreman in a rage picked up a heavy sledge and declared he would show these weaklings what the right arm of a strong man could accomplish. After five minutes' furious work, he mopped the sweat from his forehead, threw down his sledge, and strode into the office.

The owner of the foundry was a two-fisted, hard-headed man who had fought his way to the top of the business from the molding room. He was a giant in stature and a man of immense strength. He looked up from his desk to the perspiring foreman.

"Hello, Jim, what's wrong?"
 "Sure, boss, and we picked a daisy when we bought them shells. Nobody in the place can break them."
 "What's that? Do you men to tell me the boys can't break those shells?"

"They can't do it, and what's more, I can't."

The boss arose, straightened his broad shoulders and looked down at his foreman with the deepest scorn.

"Jim," he said, "You're getting old. Those old arms of yours are losing their strength. Where's the biggest sledge you've got?"

The foreman led the way to the offending pile of shells where a goodly crowd of men had gathered. Noting his audience and realizing that his reputation was at stake, the boss hefted the sledge, spat on his hands, and delivered a mighty blow. The shell tumbled meekly over, but didn't show a dent. Again he tried—this time putting all the force he could muster into the effort. He couldn't make an impression. Throwing the sledge away, he turned to the foreman and roared, "Take those shells out into the back lot and don't let me hear of them again." So the shells were removed and for a month lay untouched.

One day a big brawny man drifted in and asked the foreman for a job. Thinking to have a bit of fun, the foreman said, "Sure I'll put you to work. Take this sledge and come with me." Leading the man back to the pile of shells, he told him to break them up for the furnace. After he had worked for ten or fifteen minutes the man gave up and got a general laugh from the whole force.

From that time forth over a year the shells furnished a never-failing source of amusement as a test for applications. A new man was first given a tryout on the shells. If he lasted fifteen minutes, he was hired—if he quit before that time, he was laughed out of the yard.

One bitter cold day a thin, stooped-shouldered man stepped up to the foreman and asked for work. One glance told the foreman that this man was no ordinary foundry hand. Indeed, he looked as though he could hardly swing a light sledge, but the foundry needed help badly. After asking the man a few questions, the foreman told him to consider himself hired. But true to form, he took the newcomer back to the pile of shells, gave him a sledge, and told him to break them up and report to him.

An hour later the man reported that he was ready for more work.

"Did you break up the shells?" asked the foreman.
 "No, sir, but they will take care of themselves," replied the man.

Thinking the newcomer had caught on to the ruse the foreman laughed and set him at work.
 The next morning the new hand said to the foreman, "The shells are ready for the furnace, sir."

The foreman stared at him in amazement. "You don't mean to say that you broke them?"

"Yes, sir, they're all broken up nicely," he replied.
 Without stopping to question further, the foreman rushed back to the pile of shells and found them all split in two or three pieces. The new man, instead of wasting his strength in a futile attempt to pound them to pieces, had simply filled them with

water from a nearby pump and left the rest of the task to Jack Frost.

All of which goes to show that hammering, pounding, swearing and roaring, all have their place in life, but the smooth, diplomatic fellow with a brain in his head that he is not afraid to use, will often accomplish more than the human pile driver.—R. S. Williams, in The Harvester World.

Don't Let the Teacher Starve.

The North Carolina board of institute conductors and examiners may do a large work for the State if it can reorganize and standardize the teachers of North Carolina into a profession which the State is willing to let live.

In the complex life of this country the teacher is the most unaccounted-for citizen who does useful work. The most unjust and contradictory thing in our advancing civilization is the steady position which he holds at the foot of the list of those who are paid for valuable services to the country.

We have recently registered a slight advance by legislation which recognized the teacher as a professionalist. Nothing that even remotely moved toward a better living chance in a day of the cheapest dollar since time began was done, and there was nothing that a legislative body could well have done for better teacher-salaries. It might have been ashamed of itself long enough to apologize for leaving the salary of the State superintendent at \$3,000, but it wasn't.

In our State and throughout the country it is a stigma upon our age that those who do the best and most important of all our services should receive the smallest pay.

It is small consolation that North Carolina is in the evil rut of habit common to nearly all the States. Teachers here and elsewhere are paid less than hod carriers. Some of our college professors are barely better off, and the State and the civilization which bank their future upon the schools and blazon the glory of their education in the public prints, pay to the responsible agents of this immortal progress scarcely enough to support one individual, to say nothing of a family.

Our civilization will never be righted until the pay of those who teach and train our children shall be brought nearer to a parity with those who perform our most menial occupations, or who riot in the less useful occupations. No one longer alludes to the mountain peak differences which separate the prize fighter and the foot-racer, and the baseball player from the teacher and the college-professor. And one can but imagine what is to become of a people who puts its premiums upon the foot-racer, the prize-fighter, the baseballist and the cart driver, rather than the intellectual guardian who holds the future in his faithful and patient hand.—Greensboro News.

ITEMS FROM FOUR OAKS.

Four Oaks, June 4.—Misses Esther Creech and Leola Sanders spent last week visiting friends in Lucama.

Miss Irene and Flos Strickland motored to Smithfield Friday.

Mrs. J. Shep Johnson, David Barbour and Lawrence Hayes spent last week in Shelby, N. C., with their father, Mr. J. B. Stroup, who is not expected to live.

Dr. Hooks, of Smithfield, was in town Tuesday on business.

Miss Annie Ford, who has been attending Carolina College at Maxton, returned home Friday.

Mr. L. C. Barbour, who has a position at Scotland Neck, spent Sunday and Monday here with friends.

Mr. Robie Adams, principal of Aurelian Springs High School, is spending a few days here with his mother, Mrs. C. R. Adams before going to Chapel Hill for the summer school.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Barbour spent the week-end in Raleigh, returning Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Keen and children visited Mrs. Keen's father in Kenly Sunday.

Mr. G. K. Massengill left Saturday for Washington and Baltimore on business.

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Surlis, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Surlis, visited relatives at Linden Sunday.

Mr. Robbie Massengill went to Danville, Va., Saturday on business. Four Oaks and vicinity was visited Monday by a severe wind storm doing considerable damage to fruit trees and growing crops. The school building was unroofed and a number of out building were damaged.

If there was ever a time when the lazy editor had a cinch that day is now. Why, it is not necessary for him to write a line for his paper nowadays. The various bureaus for the dissemination of useful knowledge send him cart loads of free stuff each week, some of which is not worth the paper it is printed on. There are too many fellows and concerns these days who want to get free advertising.

BUSINESS LOCALS

WE HAVE JUST OPENED A KILN of good hard brick. They are some nicer than anybody else can make, and are for sale. W. M. Sanders, Smithfield, N. C.

READ "LLOYD GEORGE, THE Man and His Story," price one dollar. An interesting story of the life of one who has risen from lowly beginnings to the chief place in the government of one of the greatest nations in the world. Herald Office.

ASK FOR YOUR CASH TICKETS at Cotter-Hardware Co., Smithfield, N. C. They are worth 5 per cent.

BINDERS TWINE AND BALING wire, best grades, now in stock. Roberts Atkinson Co., Selma, N. C.

ASK FOR YOUR CASH TICKETS at Cotter-Hardware Co., Smithfield, N. C. They are worth 5 per cent.

REAPERS AND BINDERS FROM 15 to 20 per cent under the present market. Buy one and save the grain crops. Roberts Atkinson Co., Selma, N. C.

THE SMITHFIELD BUILDING & Loan Association has helped a number of people to build homes. It will help others, and maybe you. New series of shares now open. See Mr. J. J. Broadhurst.

FOR RENT—ONE 7-ROOM DWELL-ing, corner of Second and Church streets; also two or three small houses. W. M. Sanders, Smithfield, N. C.

PLENTY OF OLD PAPERS NOW on hand at The Herald Office at 5 cents per bundle.

THE COTTER HARDWARE COM-pany can sell you galvanized roofing cheap. Smithfield, N. C.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CAR load of Cotton Seed Hulls and Meal. W. M. Sanders, Smithfield, N. C.

SAVE A MAN AND TEAM IN your farm work by buying a No. 4 Riding Cultivator. Roberts Atkinson Co., Selma, N. C.

ASK FOR YOUR CASH TICKETS at Cotter-Hardware Co., Smithfield, N. C. They are worth 5 per cent.

LET US SELL YOU A NUMBER 4 Pivot Axle Riding Cultivator. They save team and labor, both of which is high. Roberts Atkinson Company, Selma, N. C.

CAR NO. 1 SHINGLES FOR SALE. W. M. Sanders, Smithfield, N. C.

ASK FOR YOUR CASH TICKETS at Cotter-Hardware Co., Smithfield, N. C. They are worth 5 per cent.

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JONES COTTON FENDERS IN stock; also Cotton Kings, etc. W. M. Sanders, Smithfield, N. C.

I HAVE EIGHT BULL PUPS FOR sale. J. A. Myatt, Smithfield, N. C., R. F. D. No. 1.

DON'T PUT OFF SCREENING your house—do it now. Phone us, we have the Screens. Cotter Hardware Co., Smithfield, N. C.

SEE US FOR GALVANIZED ROOF-ing. We can sell you cheap. Cotter Hardware Co., Smithfield, N. C.

I HAVE A FINE LOT OF REGIS-tered Duroc Jersey pigs for sale at \$15 per pair. Now ready for delivery. Chas. F. Kirby, Selma, N. C.

ASK FOR YOUR CASH TICKETS at Cotter-Hardware Co., Smithfield, N. C. They are worth 5 per cent.

SEE US FOR WIRE FENCING. We have it in any weight. Cotter Hardware Co., Smithfield, N. C.

WANTED—A SLIGHTLY USED Ford car. Austin-Stephenson Co., Smithfield, N. C.

GET OUR PRICES ON SASH, doors and blinds. Cotter Hardware Company, Smithfield, N. C.

ONE CAR COTTON SEED HULLS in bales. Austin-Stephenson Co., Smithfield, N. C.

SEE OUR LINE OF DISC HAR-rows, McCormick Mowers, Peg tooth Harrows, and anything in the I. H. C. line. W. M. Sanders, Smithfield, N. C.

TURNER'S NORTH CAROLINA Almanacs for 1917 now on sale at The Herald Office. Price ten cents.

A FEW MORE COPIES OF "THE Story of Europe and the Nations at War" now on sale at The Herald Office.

Don't Forget the Johnston County Community Chautauqua and Home-Coming Week, at Smithfield, June 9th to 13th.

The Greatest Entertaining and Social Week the Town has ever Known. An Event which will Long be Remembered—Begins Saturday Afternoon, June 9th.

Here is a list of the public spirited citizens who are backing the Chautauqua in this County:

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| E. J. WELLONS | J. D. STEPHENSON |
| E. S. EDMUNDSON | M. B. STRICKLAND |
| W. H. AUSTIN | J. H. ABELL |
| W. L. WOODALL & SONS | J. D. DICKENS |
| H. C. HOOD | O. E. BAIN |
| R. L. TOMLINSON | S. D. JONES |
| MRS. W. M. SANDERS | W. H. BYRD |
| H. G. GRAY | MRS. B. B. ADAMS, Four Oaks, N. C. |
| CREECH DRUG CO. | H. B. ADAMS, Four Oaks. |
| S. C. TURNAGE | J. A. KEENE, Four Oaks. |
| CHAS. I. PIERCE | E. S. SANDERS |
| N. T. HOLLAND | SANDERS & PARRISH |
| JAMES A. WELLONS | N. S. SHIAP |
| SIMON B. JONES | T. J. LASSITER |
| A. H. ROSE | H. L. SKINNER |
| LEON G. STEVENS | J. D. UNDERWOOD |
| J. L. SCOTTON | ELIZABETH KELLY |
| F. HUNTER CREECH | L. D. WHARTON |
| FREDERICK ARCHER, Selma, N. C. | R. R. HOLT |
| W. N. HOLT | J. H. KIRKMAN |
| R. C. GILLETTE | C. A. MARTIN |
| N. L. PERKINS | WILL H. LASSITER |
| THEL HOOKS | L. E. WATSON |
| ALLEN S. SMITH | NELL PICKENS |
| J. W. STEPHENSON | CHARLES DAVIS |
| C. R. TURNER | F. K. BROADHURST |

Season Tickets now on sale at both Drug Stores and at W. L. Woodall & Sons' Store.

\$2.00 Each
\$1.00 for Children Under 14

WANTED—MUSIC PUPILS FOR the summer. Apply to Louise Alfred, Smithfield Hotel.

ON WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, THERE came to my place one red Jersey male pig which will weigh about twenty-five pounds. Owner can get him by paying expenses and for this notice. A. D. Childers, on farm of Mr. A. G. Thompson, five miles west of Smithfield.

I HAVE ONE BLACK MULE FOR sale, weight about 1000 pounds, 12 years old. L. M. Rose, Selma, N. C.

FOR SALE FINE DUROC JERSEY pigs from best registered stock. No better breeding to be had. T. S. Ragsdale, Smithfield, N. C.

WE CARRY A GOOD LINE OF Dry Goods. Better see us when in need. W. M. Sanders, Smithfield, N. C.

SEE US FOR WELL TILING. Cotter Hardware Co., Smithfield, N. C.

SEVERAL CHEAP MULES AND horses on hand for sale cheap. Austin-Stephenson Co., Smithfield, N. C.

I CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH PARIS Green, Tobacco Sprayers, Tobacco Twine, etc. W. M. Sanders, Smithfield, N. C.

WANTED—YOUR MEAT, YOUR corn, your produce. Austin-Stephenson Co., Smithfield, N. C.

SHINGLES AND LATHS FOR sale. Roberts Atkinson Company, Selma, N. C.

I OFFER FOR SALE ONE TWO-horse power International Gasoline Engine at a bargain. W. M. Sanders, Smithfield, N. C.

LAST SHIPMENT OF SODA EX-pected the first week in June. Send your order now. Austin-Stephenson Co., Smithfield, N. C.

UNITED STATES TIRES ARE good tires, guaranteed to satisfy. W. Ransom Sanders, Smithfield, N. C.

NICE HONEY FOR SALE—SEE C. R. Turner, or phone 124-J, Smithfield, N. C.

SEE US FOR WELL TILING. Cotter Hardware Co., Smithfield, N. C.

DON'T PUT OFF SCREENING your house—do it now. Phone us, we have the Screens. Cotter Hardware Co., Smithfield, N. C.

LAST SHIPMENT OF SODA EX-pected the first week in June. Send your order now. Austin-Stephenson Co., Smithfield, N. C.

OATS, CORN, SWEET FEED, HAY, Shipstuff; also Fancy Molasses, all at the right price. W. M. Sanders, Smithfield, N. C.

WOOD FOR SALE—BUY YOUR next winter wood during the summer. See J. T. McLeod, or T. S. Ragsdale, Smithfield, N. C.

TOP DRESSER—HURRY WHILE you can get it. Austin-Stephenson Co., Smithfield, N. C.

"TEN NIGHT IN A BARROOM" for sale at Herald Office at 5 cents a copy. By mail 8 cents.

PLENTY OF HIGH GRADE FER-tilizer on hand in Smithfield and Four Oaks. Austin-Stephenson Co.

DID YOU EVER READ THAT great little story "Ten Nights in a Barroom"? If not get a copy at Herald Office. Price only 5 cents. By mail 8 cents.

GOOD HOUSE AND LOT FOR rent or for sale. Apply to L. B. Jones, Smithfield, N. C.

ONE CAR COTTON SEED MEAL for fertilizer. Austin-Stephenson Co., Smithfield, N. C.

FRESH JERSEY COWS FOR SALE by E. F. Boyett, Smithfield, N. C.

MOWERS AND RAKES. WE HAVE them bought before the advance, and therefore can save you money. Roberts Atkinson Co., Selma, N. C.

PHYSICAL TRAINING TEACHERS IN DEMAND
 Young Men and Women about to be graduated from High School should consider this healthful, useful, dignified and profitable profession. By recent legislation Physical training is made obligatory in every school in New York and New Jersey. Penn., North and South Carolina have bills pending. Send for Catalog of the only school of physical education chartered by the University of the State of New York. (Under the Regents)
THE SAVAGE SCHOOL FOR PHYSICAL EDUCATION
 310 West 59th Street, New York City

WHEN YOU NEED SASH, DOORS and blinds see the Cotter Hardware Co., Smithfield, N. C.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE.

By virtue of the powers contained in a certain mortgage deed executed and delivered to the undersigned by Tempie Lassiter, which mortgage deed is fully recorded in Book 27 page 1, of the Registry of Johnston County, the terms and conditions therein having been broken, the undersigned will offer for sale at the court house door in the town of Smithfield, Johnston County, North Carolina, on Wednesday, July 4th, 1917, at 12 o'clock M., to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property, to-wit:
 Adjoining the lands of Jane Curtis and others and bounded as follows: on the East by Jane Curtis; on the South by street; and the West by Julia Best, and on the North by the lot of Harriet Smith, it being the southwest corner lot of the Sharp lot, containing one-half acre, more or less, and being the lot on which the mortgage now lives.
 This June 2nd, 1917.

ANNE S. NOBLE, Mortgagee.
 A. M. NOBLE, Attorney.

MONEY TO LEND.
 We have money on hand to lend in any amount from \$25.00 to \$50,000.00 on long or short time at six per cent interest. We also discount negotiable paper.

WELLONS & WELLONS, Attorneys-at-Law, Smithfield, N. C.

LEFT MY PLACE ABOUT A month ago one male stock hog, color black with slit in right ear. Would weigh about 150 pounds. W. G. Creech, Princeton, N. C., R. F. D. No. 1.

A BOOK FOR THE CHILD IS ONE of the finest things you can give him. See our stock of children's books. Herald Office.

WANTED—A SLIGHTLY USED Ford car. Austin-Stephenson Co., Smithfield, N. C.

THE WAR IS ON US AND WE ARE to pay higher taxes, but a man cannot afford to do without his county paper. Renew to-day.

"America is privileged to spend her blood and her might for the principles that gave her birth and happiness, and the peace she has treasured."—President Wilson.