

THRIFT.

Earn What You Can, Spend What You Must, Give What You Should And Save the Rest.

The Wisest Form of Thrift.

In connection with the campaign to make November "Thrift Month" let's not forget that the best way to save is not merely to hoard money but to invest it so that it will "breed." Use it for a "productive purpose."

- 1. A hundred thousand Southern tenants should buy land this fall. 2. Buying any improved machinery and extra horsepower needed should be recognized as a profit-making opportunity. 3. Every Southern farmer who hasn't cows enough to give abundant milk or sows enough to supply plenty of pigs should buy these.

Help spend the "Thrift Month" idea and get your neighbors to help you make it a success.—Progressive Farmer.

Buy a Home: The Tenant Farmer's Golden Opportunity.

The present high prices afford the tenant farmer an opportunity that may never come again—an opportunity to buy and own a farm and a home. Cotton, tobacco and peanuts, the South's principal money crops, are bringing record prices, and tenant farmers all over the South have more money ahead than they have ever had before.

Right now is the time of all times to make the supreme effort. Money is more plentiful than we have ever seen it, and certainly we will never see Southern farm lands any cheaper than they now are.

Just so surely as day follows night, similar conditions are coming here in the South. Already Southern farm lands in some sections have gone up to \$75 and \$100 an acre, and it is our firm belief that the present generation will see most of our lands at these figures and even higher.

Let us not let the golden opportunity pass.—Progressive Farmer.

Wise Sayings.

- A penny saved is a penny made. A penny saved is twopence clear. The second vice is lying, the first is running in debt. If you would be wealthy, think of saving as well as of getting. —Franklin. Make all you can, save all you can, give all you can.—John Wesley. The hand-to-mouth man seldom gets out of speaking distance with poverty.—Uncle Philander. If a man does not provide for all who are dependent upon him, and if he has not that vision of conditions to come and that care for the days that have not yet dawned, which we sum up in the whole idea of thrift and saving, then he has not opened his eyes to any adequate conception of human life.—Woodrow Wilson.

The Soul of Germany.

The soul of Germany! How fair it shone Once in the eyes of all the world, Soaring in upward flight to sunlit heights, Its glancing pinions wide unfurled.

Was Heine calling through the paling night— Holbein and Hofman with uplifted brush, Or Gluck's or great Beethoven's wondrous touch Sonorous in the universal hush.

These and their kindred Genii were the soul Of Germany before there fell Upon her that fierce Hohenzollern blight With lust of power and all its scorch of hell—

Her soul before her war-crazed men forgot The heights for which her "science" stood— Her soul before her unshamed women went "Conscript" to unwed motherhood.

But now, where Schumann sang the despot rules, Sordid with hate the land that Handel knew—

The "soul" of Germany takes far its flight, And vultures wheel where once its raiment flew. —Sara Beaumont Kennedy.

SELFBISHNESS A DISEASE.

Typhoid fever is a disease greatly to be dreaded. Pneumonia, whooping cough, measles scarlet fever and diphtheria are so dangerous that every one should avoid them as they would a snake. But there is a disease more dangerous and harmful than any of these. It is called Selfishness. More people are afflicted with this disease than is supposed at first thought.

It is never so evident as when an article becomes scarce in a community. There are too many folks who are too prone to charge more than the worth of an article when they happen to be the only ones in the town or community having the article on hand. The patriotic man or storekeeper will not, in a time of stress, charge his fellow-man any more than a reasonable profit just because he knows that he can get his own price. It is a sad fact, however, that some men are so full of selfishness that they will take advantage of every point and charge two prices for things just because they happen to be the only ones having the goods on hand.

Wool and Woolens.

The arrival of the first shipment of Australian wool is about due at Vancouver, and it should reach Boston in time to be sold at auction before the end of next month. As it will be sold to the highest bidders, it is expected that the prices will rule high, especially as this kind of wool is needed. There is some uncertainty as to what kind of prices will be asked for the bulk of the 225,000 bales of wool which Great Britain has released. The general impression is that a fair profit will be taken, and, if this turns out to be the case, the prices should be lower than those now asked here for the same kinds of wool.

Egyptian Cotton Crop.

The American consul at Alexandria, Egypt, cables: The 1917-18 Egyptian cotton crop is estimated at 6,250,000 cantars of 96 pounds.

NEGRO SPEAKS ON GREAT WAR.

Address of C. N. Hunter, Editor Independent at Johnston County Fair, Nov. 15th, 1917.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: It is a great pleasure to me to be in the good old County of Johnston and in the historic old town of Smithfield. I have pleasant memories of your sturdy citizenry and of your proud place in the history of our grand old State.

I have been profoundly impressed by the splendid sentiments of our splendid representative in Congress from the fourth district in the letter he has sent us. He has brought to us a message of good cheer, of encouragement, and of buoyant hope. I beg to say to him in behalf of myself personally and on behalf of you that his words of cordial greeting and wise counsel meets a warm reciprocal echo in each of our hearts.

I may add here that Johnston County has given the State another name of which all our people, white and colored, rich and poor, and of both the great political parties should ever and always feel immensely proud. I refer to the late Col. Ashley Horne. He was a brave soldier; a progressive, courageous citizen; a pure minded upright gentleman; a friend of all mankind. Could I have compassed that result, Johnston County would have furnished to North Carolina one of the best governors the State has ever had.

And now, my friends, permit me to congratulate you upon the auspicious enterprise which you have undertaken. It holds out prospects and possibilities which should bring into action all the latent energies of your soul. We are beginning now where we ought to have begun forty years ago. We are beginning to see the wisdom of dealing with the things that are next to us and not with those that are far off.

An inspection of your highly creditable exhibits here today, is a bright augury. In your next Fair these should be enlarged and diversified. This can be done and should be done.

We are now in the midst of a tremendous conflict. Today witnesses a great upheaval of the nations of the earth. The very pillars of our civilization are being shaken. The world is at war. Underneath all this there is a cause. The forces which are now engaged in a world tragedy have not been called into bloody battle by a mere desire for territorial conquest.

of an overmastering ambition in America. The great, the mighty, the all-powerful common people, have been submerged. Freedom, the great gift of God to the chief creature of his omnipotent hand, has been suppressed. The rights of man and of humanity have been ruthlessly usurped. The spirit of liberty has been held in close leash. The toll of the years has been a crush of soul. You have felt it. We all have felt it. And now, in the deep agonies of a great bloody world-war, the nations of mankind are striving to free themselves from the feudalism of ages and don the habiliments of independent freedom.

In this mighty conflict for the world's redemption there comes a privilege, an opportunity, an obligation, to the Negro race in America. While we have carried with honor the part assigned us whenever the Country has called us to serve, we have never yet been offered the opportunity that now confronts us. Heretofore we have fought under different conditions than those which now call us to action.

Perhaps there are those among us who are still under the influence of a depression born of the unhappy conditions under which the Negro has to live in this country. Perhaps there are many among us who, like the ancient Israelites in Babylonish captivity, are ready to hang their hearts upon the willows and cry out—"How can we sing our Lord's song in a strange land?" I know there are many in whom hope is almost extinct.

The questions are constantly coming to me: "Do you think Germany will win?" "Will our country be defeated?" "Why are we in this war?" "Would it not have been best for us to have kept out?"

These questions are not prompted by any want of love and loyalty to our country. They spring from anxious solicitudes for the fate of the nation. They are the promptings of honest ignorance as to the complex causes which made our entrance into the war inevitable. Thousands of white men as well as Negroes are asking the same questions.

expedient known to diplomacy to keep us out of war. He bore with patient hope wrongs inflicted; rights trampled upon; treaties disregarded; until he approached the very verge of a great national disgrace. We could not keep out of this war. It is a great world movement for the regeneration and purification of world-life and world civilization.

Will America win? Yes, verily. She has never lost. Her cause has always been just. This war will settle many questions not immediately involved. This is a mighty transition movement. We are passing from a lower to a higher plain of civilization and government.

In the eleventh century the crusaders gathered at Clermont to go up to Jerusalem to rescue the Temple from the Turks. They were fired with a burning zeal to save from further destruction the shrines of their religion and to restore the tenets of their ancient faith. They shouted "Deus Vult"—it is the will of God.

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May we not adopt the battle cry of the crusaders of old—Deus Vult? It is my deep conviction that God calls upon America; upon you and me; to go up and rescue the Temple of human liberty from the vile hands that have polluted its altars and defaced its shrines. It is ours to restore the Kingdom of democracy and righteousness in all the earth. Deus Vult.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as Administrator on the estate of G. H. Garner, deceased, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate to present the same to me duly verified on or before the 20th day of Nov., 1918, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery; and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment. This 16th day of Nov., 1917. J. G. PITTMAN, Administrator. Kenly, N. C., No. 2.

Auction Sale

On Saturday Dec. 8th, 1917 at 11 o'clock, sharp

At my residence near Little Creek Primitive Baptist Church on Wilson's Mill's, R. No. 1 in Smithfield Township

I Will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash: 2 good mules, 3 buggies, 2 wagons and 1 Jersey milch cow.

GEO. W. HARPER,

Wilson's Mill's, R. No. 1

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