

# THE SMITHFIELD HERALD.

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NO. 30.

## FRANK THORNTON

The pleasure in greeting the good people of Johnston county, and congratulating them upon their extended Railroad facilities. With pardonable pride we announce that we have the largest store, the largest stock and the most perfectly arranged establishment in the entire State. A single glance at the inside of our Mammoth Store will convince anyone that we carry the largest LINE OF GOODS contained under any one roof, south of Mason & Dixon's line. **IN SUITINGS.** We show perfect lines in elegant Black Gros Grain, Striped and Colored **INVELVETS.** An unusually handsome exhibit is made of Silk Velvets, striped Velvets, Tulle Velvets and Broadcloth Velvets. **IN SILK FLESHES** are seen all colors in great variety. **IN FINE DRESS GOODS.** All the novelties are secured and excellent, among which are Striped Boucle, Assabet, all wool suitings, 40 inches wide; Cuckoo, 44 inches wide; Cashmere Diagonals, Cashmere Sublime Long, all wool Triangles, 34 inches wide; Cashmere Serge, Serge, Serge, Colored Falles, Colored Rhodans.

## IN TRIMMINGS

We give a beautiful display of Felt Ball Edgings, Mohair Marabout Trimmings, Feathers Marabout Trimmings, Beaded Gimps, all colors, entirely new. First Brands, Ladings Cord, Beaded Dassement, and all the new designs in Buttons in master designs. **IN BLACK GOODS** we have a large and full line of Mourning goods, including silk Wrap Hen Dress, Cashmere Cloth, Velvets Broche, Black Rhodans, etc. In Wraps we take pleasure in directing your attention to the most complete array ever shown in this part of the country, including short wraps, in cloth and Brocade; silk Newmarkets in cloth and Brocade silk, all handsomely trimmed in the newest designs; real Plush, sequins, 40 inches long, satin lined—a beautiful wrap.

### LOAKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

In Carpets a very heavy and handsome stock is shown embracing every available Novelty in Chinese Carpeting in 1 laid and 3 stripes, Ingrains—3 plays, Tapestry, Tapestry Brussels, Bolly Brussels, Broche, Velvet, Axminster, stair Carpet in Ingrain and Brussels, Hemp, &c. In our assortment is perfect in all grades. We are the sole controlling agent in the city for the celebrated Ziegler Bros. Fine shoes, and no one else can buy or sell them in this territory. There are no other Ziegler's make of shoes, but to get the genuine make and look for the brand "Ziegler Bros." Every pair is branded. We show these goods in every style and design known to the artistic trade.

### We use Our Best Endeavors

In the arrangement and extent of our stock to save the Ladies trouble of going from one store to another in order to complete their memorandums, and we flatter ourselves that we can, with reasonable, fill any memorandum in the City Goods Line, hereby obligating to the purchaser such annoyance. **FOR THE BENEFIT OF OUR LADY PATRONS** we have connected with our establishment a handsomely furnished Parlor, and Toilet Room, a feature in the City Goods business not possessed by any other House in the city.

FRANK THORNTON  
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

## WHERE TO BUY YOUR DRUGS

# T. R. HOOD,

## DRUGGIST

THE OLDEST DRUG HOUSE IN SMITHFIELD!

## PURE DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONERY

TOILET ARTICLES, BOOKS, CIGARS AND TOBACCO,  
ICE COLD SODA AND VARIOUS MINERAL WATERS.

I HAVE THE AGENCY FOR THE CELEBRATED  
**I. B. SEELEY RUBBER TRUSSES!**  
I GUARANTEE A PERFECT FIT IN THESE GOODS.

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF PAINTING SOON, CALL AT MY STORE  
AND GET A COLOR SHEET AND EXAMINE MY LARGE STOCK OF  
**WHITE LEAD, OILS AND COLORS,**

## To the People of Johnston and ADJOINING COUNTIES:

I have in stock at both stores on Hay and Gillispie Street a large and well selected stock of

## HEAVY GROCERIES, FERTILIZERS, PLOWS, CASTINGS,

Wagon Harness, and General Farming Implements, to which I invite your attention. I am Agent for celebrated TENNESSEE WAGONS, CART WHEELS, and Axle, and have just received a car load. There is no better wagon made than the TENNESSEE, and it justly merits its reputation.

## COTTON AND NAVAL STORES.

The highest market prices paid for Cotton and Naval Stores, and consignments in this line are solicited. I guarantee satisfaction. Be sure and call and examine my stock when in town. Quotations mailed on application.

**R. M. NIMMOCKS,**  
Fayetteville, N. C.

## FALL STOCK!

We beg leave to inform the Public that we are receiving our

### Fall stock of Goods,

Consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Crockery, Glass ware, Tin ware, Baggings, ties and a full line of Groceries which we will sell low for

# CASH.

ALSO, Our Engine and Saw Mill, Log Wagon, and One Cent cart adjoining our brick store. Call and see us.

Respectfully,  
**FRACOCK & BRO.**  
SMITHFIELD, N. C.

## NEW YEAR'S EVE.

Jesus, tender shepherd, hear me,  
Let me be thy little lamb;  
Through all danger be thou near me,  
For so very weak I am.  
Oh, I thank thee, blessed Jesus,  
Thou dost all my wants supply;  
That thy mercy never ceases,  
Even unto such as I!  
Thou hast clothed me, warmed me, fed me,  
Given me the air to breathe;  
All the way thy hand hath led me,  
To this happy New Year's Eve.  
In the year that comes to-morrow,  
May I never from thee stray!  
Keep me safe from sin and sorrow,  
Heavenly Shepherd, thee I pray!

## THE LANGUAGE OF CHRIST.

BY PHILIP SCHAEFF, D. D.

What language did our Saviour speak? Greek? or Hebrew? or both? And in what proportion? As the Son of man and Saviour of the world, he was above the limitations of race, nationality and language. He was absolutely perfect, the model for universal imitation. Nevertheless he was a historical person, and, as such, had a well-defined individuality. He was a son of David and Abraham, born and raised in Palestine, and could not have been born anywhere else, either in China, or in Italy, or Greece, or among the savages in Germany or England, where no preparation was made for his reception and appreciation, and where the seed of the divine word would have fallen on ice. He was a Jew of the Jews, had a Jewish physiognomy, dressed, ate, spoke and lived like his countrymen. How could he have been understood by them if he had not addressed them in their own tongue? What then was this tongue?

He wrote nothing. He is himself the Book of Life to be read by all men. He stamped his image upon the world's history and upon every human heart and life that yields itself to his transforming and sanctifying influence. But some of his disciples wrote books—the New Testament. And they all wrote Greek. Only one of them, Matthew, is said to have written his gospel first in Hebrew, and afterwards in Greek. Even James, the brother of the Lord, who spent all his public life in Jerusalem, as far as we know, addressed his epistle to the twelve tribes of Israel, in the Greek language.

Did, then, our Saviour likewise speak Greek? There is something pleasing in the idea. There never was a nobler, richer, more flexible language spoken or written, than the language of Homer, of Plato, of Sophocles, of Aristotle, and all those immortal poets, philosophers, and historians, whose works are to this day studied as models of style all over the civilized world. And the noblest of all uses to which it was put is this—that it became the organ for the everlasting truth of our religion, the silver picture for the golden apple of the gospel.

The Greek was the language of civilization, and of international intercourse. Since the conquests of Alexander the Great, who carried the Greek into Orient, and still more since the conquests of Rome, which united all the nations from the banks of the Euphrates and the Nile to the banks of the Rhine and the shores of the Atlantic, the Greek had become the cosmopolitan language, as the French was on the Continent in the last century, and as the English is now in the British colonies and in North America. This was one of the providential preparations for the introduction and spread of Christianity.

The Greek penetrated into Palestine two or three hundred years before Christ. This is evident from the numerous Greek names of Jews, and of places of Palestine, from coins and inscriptions, from the Greek version of the Old Testament which was used by the apostles and evangelists, from the large number of Greek-speaking Jews, called "Hellenists," from the writings of Philo and Josephus, who wrote in Greek, and from the New Testament itself. For it need not be supposed that the sacred writers learned the Greek language miraculously on the day of Pentecost. They had abundant opportunity to learn it naturally in their youth, on the street and in common intercourse with their fellow men, especially in Galilee, their native province, which was full of Greek-speaking Gentiles.

From all these facts we may safely infer that our Lord, too, knew the Greek language, not indeed from books, nor from school, but from ordinary intercourse. Why should he have been ignorant of a language which was known to his disciples, the unlettered fishermen of Galilee?

We have no doubt that he used the Greek language when speaking with strangers, and with heathens, with such persons as the Syrophenician woman, the heathen centurion, the "Greeks" who called on him shortly before the passion, King Herod and Pontius Pilate. For a Roman governor appointed for a short time would hardly learn Hebrew, and no interpreter is mentioned.

But we cannot agree with those scholars who maintain that Christ used the Greek language exclusively or even chiefly. We must distinguish between the common everyday language of the people, and the occasional language of the higher classes, and of business men. Palestine was at the time of Christ a bilingual country, like the frontier countries on the continent (Alsace, Lorraine, Posen, some cantons of Switzerland, or like Wales in England, or Eastern Canada, or the German counties of Pennsylvania). The popular language was the Hebrew, or rather the Aramaic, a cognate dialect which supplanted the Hebrew after the Babylonian exile. In this their native tongue, our Saviour would address the people.

We have the positive proof of that in several words which have been preserved to us in the Gospel of Mark, which is the faithful echo of the original impressions of St. Peter. When our Saviour was to call the daughter of Jairus back to life, he addressed her in the Aramaic words, *Taiith a cemi*; that is, "Damsel, arise." When he opened the ear of the deaf and dumb man in Decapolis, he said to him *Ephphatha*; that is, "Be opened." And when he reached the height of his vicarious suffering on the cross, he exclaimed, again in Aramaic, *Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani*; that is, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

It is very significant that the inscription on the cross was in three languages—in Hebrew, the language of religion; in Greek, the language of culture; and in Latin, the language of the empire—thus proclaiming that Jesus of Nazareth died for all nations and all classes of men.—S. S. Times.

### ONLY A PIN.

Only two or three days ago an overseer in an America mill found a pin which cost the company three hundred dollars.

"Was it stolen?" asked Susie. "I suppose it must have been very handsome. What was it, a diamond pin?"

"Oh, no, my dear! not by any means. It was just such a pin as people buy every day, and use without stint. Here is one upon my dress."

Such a pin as that cost three hundred dollars!" exclaimed John. "I don't believe it." But mama says it is a true story," interposed Susie.

"Yes, I know it to be true. And this is how the pin happened to cost so much. You know that calicoes after they are printed and washed, are dried and smoothed by being passed over heated rollers. Well, by some mischance, a pin dropped so as to lie upon the principle roller, and indeed became wedged into it, the head standing out a little from the surface."

"Over and over went the roller, and round and round went the cloth, winding at length upon still another roller, until the piece was measured off. Then another piece began to be dried and wound; and so on till a hundred pieces had been counted off. These were not examined immediately, but removed from the machinery and laid aside. When at length they came to be inspected, it was found that there were holes in every piece throughout the web, and only three-quarters of a yard apart. Now, in each piece there were from thirty-five to forty-five yards, and at twelve cents a yard that would count up to about five hundred dollars.

"Of course, the goods could not be classed as perfect goods, so they were sold as remnants, at less than half the price they would have brought had it not been for that hidden pin."

Now, it seems to me that when a boy takes for his companion a profane swearer, a Sabbath-breaker, or a lad who is untruthful, and a little girl for her playmate one who is unkind or disobedient, or in any way a wicked child, they are like the roller which took to its bosom the pin. Without there being able to help it, often the influence clings to them, and leaves its mark upon everybody with whom they come in contact.

That pin damaged irreparably forty hundred yards of new print, but bad company has ruined thousands of souls for whom Christ died. Remember, "one sinner destroyeth much good," therefore avoid evil companions.—Selected.

### A Boy's Decision.

Many years ago, Mr. Hall, an English gentleman, visited Ireland for the purpose of taking sketches of its most beautiful scenery, to be used in an illustrated work on Ireland, which has since been published.

On one occasion, when about to spend a day in the neighborhood of Lake Kilarney, he met a bright young Irish lad who offered his service as guide through the district.

A bargain was made with him and the party went off. The lad proved himself well acquainted with all the places of interest in that neighborhood, and had plenty of stories to tell about them. He did his work well, and to the entire satisfaction of the visitors. On their return to the starting point, Mr. Hall took a flask of whiskey from his pocket and drank some. Then he handed it to the boy and asked him to help himself. To his great surprise the offer was firmly but politely declined.

Mr. Hall thought this was very strange. To find an Irish boy who would not touch or taste whiskey was stranger than anything he had seen that day. He could not understand it, and he resolved to try the strength of the boy's temperance principles.

He offered first a shilling, then half a crown, and then five shillings, if he would taste that whiskey. But the boy was firm. A real manly heart was beating under his ragged jacket. Mr. Hall determined to try him further, so he offered the boy a golden half sovereign if he would take a drink of whiskey. That was a coin seldom seen by lads of this class in those parts. Straightening himself up, with a look of indignation in his face, the boy pulled out a temperance medal from the inner pocket of his jacket, and holding it bravely up he said: "This was my father's medal. For years he was intemperate. All his wages were spent in drink. It almost broke my mother's heart; and what a hard time she had to keep the poor children from starving! At last my father took a stand. He signed the pledge and wore this medal as long as he lived."

### STARTING IN THE WORLD.

Many an unwise parent labors hard and lives sparingly all his life for the purpose of leaving enough to give his children a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man float with money left him by his relatives is like tying bladders under the arms of one who cannot swim; on chances to one he will lose his bladder and go to the bottom. Teach him to swim, and he will never need the bladders. Give your child a sound education, and you have done enough for him. See to it that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated, and his whole nature made subservient to the laws which govern man, and you have given what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies.—N. C. Farmer.

### HOW THEY LOOKED.

A lady noticing the queer looking legs of young man, that they looked very much like a discarded tin water spout that had been knocked about and been driven over by the city drays. And now the young man is sorry that he ever wore thin pantaloons.

### Extra Feed for Cows.

As cold weather approaches, it will require the best efforts of farmers to prevent serious shrinkage of milk. Some loss is unavoidable, but if the yield falls off greatly it shows that the cow gets insufficient food, and this will make her poor and decrease her value for another year. If the cow is with calf it is not best to give her food for stimulating milk flow for three or four months before her time for calving. Trying to get all the profit there is in a cow in one season spoils her usefulness for one or two years after.

### How is The Farmer Doing.

Amid the enormous industrial improvement of the south, what is the farmer doing? We are building cities at a great rate. Factories, mills, railroads come into existence as if by magic. Millions of money and thousands of men are hurrying south to assist in developing its resources. The next few years will witness such an industrial growth in the south as has seldom been seen.

But what is the southern farmer doing? Is he growing with the general growth and strengthening his lines as we all grow stronger? After all, the farmer is the test of prosperity. If he waxes fat and happy, the land will be abundantly blessed and all men may smile. If he falters and fails, the crash will come to all other interests. Agriculture is at once the basis and measure of all progress and prosperity. How then, pending this sharp advance in industrial matters, is the farmer getting along?

In Georgia he is doing well. He is gradually paying out of debt. He is becoming more independent. As every year passes he comes nearer making his supplies at home, and making cotton at once his surplus and his money crop. The compost heap is appearing on more farms every year, and less commercial fertilizers are being used. The drift towards intensive farming is decided, and "fewer acres better tilled" is becoming the motto of the Georgia farmer. We hope that farmers in all other southern states are as prosperous as those who live in Georgia. We have every reason to believe they are, and shall have positive information to offer on this subject very soon.

The industrial improvement will help the farmer very much. It brings his market home to him, and it is the farmer who has a home market that prospers. In the country about Birmingham chickens sold before the town was built at 10 cents, and now bring 25 cents; eggs at 6 cents, and now at 18; butter at 8 cents a pound, and now at 30, and other produce in proportion. Wherever a factory is planted, or a city built, a home market is created for the farmer's truck and his land advanced in value. A farm worth \$2 an acre without a railroad is worth \$10 an acre when the railroad comes near it. Every man who comes into our section and does not earn his living by farming, becomes a buyer from the farmer, and helps just that much. The richest agricultural sections are those nearest the manufacturing districts, though the land is there notoriously the poorest. When the south gets a home market for its farm fruits and produce, and has its monopoly of the cotton crop besides, it will become the richest agricultural country in the world. The South will become a great manufacturing section; and this, more than all things else combined, will bring prosperity to the southern farmer and high value to his lands.—Atlanta Constitution.

### the profits out of a newspaper

can be aptly termed the editors ink-come.

Be not unmindful of the feelings and rights of others. Idly spoken words often cause the deepest wounds and many times are the source of the direst trouble.

### In the depth of the sea the water

is still; the heaviest grief is borne in silence; the deepest love flows through the eye and touch; the purest joy is unspeakable; the most impressive preacher at the funeral is the silent one whose lips are cold.

### FLASHES OF WIT AND WISDOM.

#### From the Sunny Heart of W. H. Blount, of the Wilson Mirror.

—So close is the sympathy between night and day that after one falls the other breaks.

—The more nature is sad, the dearer is home, and sweeter still is the thought of Heaven.

—The heart of a beautiful woman like that of a beautiful flower may be the abode of a reptile.

—Some genius proposes to introduce paper shirts. But a shirt out of a story paper would have too many tales.

—The firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity, as iron is more strongly united by the fiercest flame.

—Hard words are like hailstones in summer beating down and destroying what they nourish were they melted into drops.

—A slight from those from whom we have a right to expect some considerations of courtesy goes through the heart like a dagger of ice.

—Politeness is but the outside covering of a good heart—the natural, graceful foliage and drapery of inward refinement and elegant delicacy.

—Every duty well done, doubtless adds to the moral and spiritual stature. Each opportunity eagerly grasped and used is the key to larger privileges.

—Storm and cloud are kind hands that cool the sunshine out of its withering touch into a kiss tender enough to make the earth laugh the joy of harvests.

—Love is the most terrible, also the most generous of the passions; it is the only one that includes in its dreams the happiness of some one else.

—The man who worries himself half to death because he is unable to liquidate the little bill held against him by the proprietor of the gin mill on the corner bar-owes trouble.

—Sensitive people spread out their feelings so far that they frequently imagine some one is treading upon them, when they have not even been touched. Hence, so many unnecessary growls.

—A lady who assumes to know how boys ought to be trained, writes as follows: "Oh, mother! hunt out the soft, tender, genial side of your boy's nature." Mothers often do with and old shoe.

—It may be accepted as a maxim that to a man of an aesthetic nature no woman ever looks lovely while in the act of factoring her nose against the window in order to catch a glance of a dog fight.

—Life is a book of which we have but one edition. Let each day's action, as they add their pages to the indestructible volume, be such as we shall be willing to have an assembled world to read.

—Good temper is the philosophy of the heart—a gem in the treasury within, whose rays are reflected on all outward objects—a perpetual sunshine, imparting warmth, light, and life, to all within the sphere of its influence.

—A graceful flower—a kindly act is a sweet and potent power from the beautiful and order-laden garden of goodness while a harsh and uncivil one is the detestable thorn of ill temper and poor breeding which grows near it.

—Woman, in her deepest shame, in her lowest degradation, holds some little "keep sake" of that higher existence, and like the star it shines out in her darkest night with quenchless brilliancy, and reveals the heaven from which it was lost.

—Candor is a virtue, but when indulged to excess it becomes the worst species of impoliteness, and may induce the belief that the heart which prompts it, is gangedreened all through with the loath some corruption of malice and venom.

—When you convince narrow minded people that they have done wrong they try to drown the conviction in a storm of anger, and retaliate upon their own lashings of conscience by abusing and denouncing those who have shown them their error.

—A real Christian seldom sees a defect in his neighbor. A pure lake reflects the beautiful sky, the clouds, and the whole overhanging trees; but when it is ruffled it reflects nothing that is pure. A bad man seldom sees a good trait in his neighbor.

—The earth is every day overpread with the evil of night, for the reason that the cages of birds are darkened, so that we may the more readily see and apprehend the higher and purer and sweeter harmonies of thought and reflection amid the hush and stillness of darkness.

—Of all the agonies of life, that which is most poignant and harrowing—that which for the time annihilates reason and leaves the heart in one torn lacerated mass of ruin is the conviction that we have been disappointed and deceived in the devotion of the woman to whom we have paid heart worship.

—Do at least, one good, kind, and gentle act every day, and when night comes and you seek the couch of repose, Memory will shake from that flower of goodness so much delightful fragrance that sleep will come on the sweetest perfumed pinions, and sprinkle the thoughts with precious dews of Heaven.

—Enwre in thy garland the rare and precious flowers of charity and kindness, for their bloom will ever keep fresh and beautiful, while the perfume they shed is both sweet and fishes. Do this and though thy life work should be humble and lowly such trophies as these will make it both noble and holy.