

THE SMITHFIELD HERALD.

VOLUME 5.

SMITHFIELD, JOHNSTON COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, FEBRUARY 26, 1887.

NUMBER 37

"CAROLINA CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSINGS ATTEND HER."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FRANK THORNTON

A GRAND MARKED-DOWN SALE!
Amounting to more than a Quarter of a Million Dollars

FOR YEARS PAST IT HAS BEEN MY CUSTOM TO HAVE A GREAT CLEARING SALE prior to my annual inventory. Owing to bad weather and other reasons, the announcement of the beginning of this GREAT REDUCTION in prices has been delayed until now.

— COMMENCING —

JANUARY, 13 '87.

This Offering will Continue

UNTIL FEBRUARY 1, 1887.

The object of this reduction in prices is not to work off old goods, but simply to reduce stock. This may be considered an

EXTRAORDINARY SALE,

From the fact that it includes ZIEGLER BROS' SHOES and other lines of goods that have never before been offered at less than regular prices.

To begin I mark the following prices in

BLACK DRESS SILKS.

- 8 pieces at 40-cents per yard, former price 75.
- 9 pieces at 62½ cents per yard, former price 85.
- 11 pieces at 82 cents per yard, former price 95.
- 7 pieces at \$1.05 per yard, former price \$1.25.
- 3 pieces Black Silk Badlam reduced from \$1.40 to \$1.10.
- 4 pieces Black Silk Tricotine reduced from \$1.75 to \$1.25.
- 3 pieces Black Satin Duchess reduced from \$1.85 to \$1.43.

These goods were all good value at the original prices.

COLORED DRESS SILKS.

In these goods I show a full line in Solid Colors, Striped, Checked and Brocades, and will sell them at a price that you will be willing to pay. Call and see them.

ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS.

In this department it will be impossible to give prices of anything like the entire stock, but to give you an idea of how cheap I am offering these goods I will mention: All-wool Tricots 40 inches wide, 42 cents; regular price 60 cents. All-wool Tricots, 54 inches wide, 80 cents; regular price \$1.00. Oriental Silk—something new this season, and a goods that can be worn all the year round, 32 cents; worth 50 cents. I consider it only necessary to say that the entire stock of Dress Goods including Black Cashmere, Silk Warp Henrietta Cloths, Camels Hair Cloth, Diagonals, Satin Berbers, Serges, Crapes Cloth and all the low priced Dress Goods will be sold at prices reduced in proportion to these I have mentioned.

FLANNELS.

27 pieces White Flannel from 8 cents to the best, 132 pieces Red Flannel, including the very best Medicated Twilled. 16 pieces Gray Twilled Flannel. You may never have another such opportunity of supplying yourself with these goods.

BLANKETS.

The largest assortment ever shown in the State, and while these goods are worth a premium I have marked them down to correspond in price with the balance of the stock.

CARPETS.

A superb line of over 200 pieces in all grades, prices reduced to figures that will astonish you.

LADIES' WRAPS.

A good assortment of New Markets, Short Wraps and Jackets with the price taken off.

UNDER WEAR.

The assortment in both quality and sizes has been kept up through the season in this department and I can supply any demand and at the same reduction in prices as in other lines of goods.

HAMBURG EDGING AND LACES.

I have more of these goods than I want. Come and select what you want and I will make a price to suit you.

CORSETS.

A complete line of the best Corsets, in both American and French makes. Prices reduced.

Hosiery.

In this department the stock is complete in all lines. Ladies', Misses', Children's, Men's and Boys'. Prices low.

Ready-Made Clothing.

This sweeping reduction in prices takes in my entire stock of Ready-Made Clothing including the

CELEBRATED PEARL SHIRT.

NOTHING IS EXCEPTED. THE WHOLE STOCK GOES.

SAMPLES AND ORDERS.

Our facilities in this line of dealing are unsurpassed. Orders by mail and requests for samples have attention the same day they are received, and we solicit both.

FRANK THORNTON,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

WHERE TO BUY YOUR DRUGS

T. R. HOOD,

DRUGGIST

THE OLDEST DRUG HOUSE IN SMITHFIELD!

We do remind my friends that his house is now filled with a select stock of

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,

AN ACROSTIC

To His Excellency, President Grover Cleveland.

BY MRS. MAMIE HATCHER.

Praises and honor! O, President C!
In this we offer
Our allegiance to thee;
Resolvent to day, and always, are we—
Noble Republic,
Blest land of the free,
Exultant, exhaustless, the fount shall be,
That flows with love, and
Our reverence for thee.

Swift pinions, all tipped with "frijon" and
light,
Bearing the message,
"Aye, dare to do right,"
Imbibed with a firmness, that nothing can
trite,
Are sent by thy fingers,
Thro' Fantasy's sleight,
Day-time and night-time, from site unto
site,
Portraying thy wisdom,
Our people's delight.

Emblem of liberty!—flag of the brave—
Over our Union
Ever proudly shall wave,
Nothing to daunt us, no hand to enslave,
But, in the river
Of freedom we have,
Trusting our all to the Master, who gave
Such a good ruler,
Our country to save.

Golden the day-spring in National skies,
Queen of Aurora!
Triumphantly rise;
Repeal the last arrow of passion, that flies
From subject to subject,
Where falsity lies;
O, write on thy banner the sufferer's cries,
With penance of mercy,
And pitying sighs.

Vet'rans are cheering, the east and the
west,
The north and the south,
And all of the rest,
Embracing thy precepts, a shield and crest
'Gainst all apprehension
Of future unrest.
Ruler of mercy! with thee we are blest,
Cleveland, dear Cleveland,
The bravest and best.

Clouds, before sunshine—we welcome thy
wife!
The sweetest of blisses
In one short life.
Loyalty always, a stranger to strife,
A haven with love
And constancy rife,
Endearing her smiles and accents for life,
Blessings upon her!
Our President's wife!

Vesper, blow softly o'er love-trodden bow-
ers;
Flora is scattering
Her faintest flowers;
Enter, sweet Venus, with Naiads show'rs;
Vesta, Minerva,
Just in from your tow'rs,
Lest you infringe on her Majesty's pow'rs,
Make your obeisance,
Sweet Frances is ours.

Angels, watch over that "White House,"
and spare
It from disaster,
For we are aware
No place is freedom from trial and care,
May "obes of the righteous,"
Our "honored ones" were;
Deus vobiscum, his mansion to share,
Is now and forever
America's prayer.

P. S.—The initial letters of the long
lines in the above poem will give the name,
"President Grover Cleveland."
Forest Home, N. C., Jan. 25, 1887.
[The *Bud* will please copy.]

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S FUTURE.

"What will the President do when he returns to private life?" asks a reporter of the *Sun*, to a Wall street man. "I can tell you precisely," said the other, "He will not go back to Buffalo, but will make his home in Albany or in New York city; more likely the latter, from his sayings while in the White House. He will purchase a large, handsome house in the eminently respectable and not too fashionable part of the city, perhaps Gramercy Park. Mrs. Cleveland will continue her social career in a manner not enjoyed by any wife of an ex-President since the days of Dolly Madison. Mr. Cleveland will fit up for himself down town an elegant law office, in which he will spend very little time and really do very little work, as he will only desire a nominal place at the bar. He would not expect very much of a very lucrative practice. But what is he going to live on? That is the rub of the story to which I was about to come. He will be made the president of one or two, possibly more, large new business corporations, to whom his name, his habits of industry and reputation for good common sense and strong will power, will easily be worth anywhere from \$10,000 to \$25,000 a year. In short, he will repeat on a little larger scale what Secretary Manning has been asked to do."

READING.

A SERMON PREACHED BY CLAUDE E. GOWER IN THE MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH IN SMITHFIELD, JAN. 30th, 1887.

[Furnished for publication, and published by Request.]

"Give attendance to reading." I Tim. 4:13.
"For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine, but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears; and they shall turn away their ears from the truth and shall be turned unto fables." II Tim. 4:3-4.

Paul's solicitude for Timothy, like the pastor's solicited for his people, or the father's anxiety for his children, led him to give to his son Timothy (his spiritual son, or son in the ministry) and to us good advice. Paul studied the welfare of Timothy, and knew what would be to his best interest, so he advised him to be diligent in reading.

The Holy Ghost knew the time would come when people would not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts, would heap to themselves teachers having itching ears, turning from the truth unto fables. Before that time, and during that time, and after that time, the preachers must "preach the word"; be instant in season, out of season, reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long suffering and doctrine.

Part of the preacher's duty is sometimes 1 To exhort the people to read, 2 To tell them what and how to read, 3 And also warn them against dangerous and pernicious literature.

1. Our first text is an exhortation to read—"Give attendance to reading." Paul wrote to Timothy in an age when there was comparatively little to read; yet there was too much to lose its benefit. The man or woman, boy or girl, in this day who does not read, or hear others read for them, loses much of the highest pleasure of human mind is capable of enjoying. God pity anyone who thus stands in his own light! But I think I am preaching this morning to a reading people; if I did not think so I'd urge you, by your love of pleasure, not to neglect it; I'd exhort you, by your desire to be useful, to cultivate the habit of reading; I'd intreat you, by your love of self, your love of society, love of country, and love of God, that you heed our text and give attention to reading.

2. But it is of great importance that we be informed as to what to read, when and how to read it. A great deal of precious time is wasted by readers because they do not know how to select their reading matter and are not informed as to the order and manner of reading. 1. Need I say anything to urge anybody to read this wonderful library called the Bible? Must I exhort anyone to possess and study the library called by Sir Walter Scott on his death bed "The Book" and looked upon by so many thousands since as the "precious Bible, book divine"? We all need light every day, here it may be found, and I trust that all read at least one paragraph each day. The best way to study the Bible is to take one book at the time and learn what is in it; then you have that much of the library that will harmonize with all there is in it. Try the study of the Bible in this way, and it will do you good. By all means read the Bible in some way, and neglect not your daily business.

3. Next to these I would place history as most important reading. One of our best and most learned men has said, "if you would know man, study man in history." For a short course in history he recommends "Rawlinson's Manual of Ancient History" and "McKenney's History of the Nineteenth Century." For a thorough course in history the list of books is large, but all are much better worth reading than trashy novels and many newspapers.

3. But the Bible and standard histories are far from being all the books that should be read by the masses. Bunyan's "Pilgrims' Progress" should be studied by every christian; and the

Biblical Recorder should be read by every Baptist who can read. After these there is a long list of good books that should be in every household. No man can afford to bring up a family without surrounding them with good books and papers. Standard historical works of fiction may be read in connection with the history of the period upon which the novel play was founded. Understand me: I say standard historical novels in connection with the history of the period upon which the novel or play was founded. Occasionally a good fictitious story may be read when we have good reasons to believe it teaches some useful lesson or may contain some valuable information. This leads me to the main object of the present effort to do good.

III. I think the time has come when the press, teachers, preachers, and every well intended man and woman should lift a warning voice against the dangerous and pernicious literature that is flooding our land. As I travel over the country and here the people tell of the once bright and happy young school girls who have been made human wrecks by novel reading, I think it is getting time to cry aloud and spare not. As I think of the young men who have been disqualified for the real duties of life by this great evil in the land, I feel called upon to lift a warning voice against the river of destruction that is flowing along our railroads, through our cars, and overflowing our towns and country.

I live in what is called a "dry town," but liquor is made and sold in the county, I'm sorry to say, and some is used in the town, and its evil effects are to be seen in proportion to the quantity used; but, I honestly believe that novel reading has been doing more harm in Mocksville than dram drinking, as much as it has been doing everywhere. To illustrate this evil I might take many cases from among both male and female; but one is sufficient. In one of our leading towns fifteen years ago there was a young man who held a position that I almost envied. I was well acquainted with the young man; and if he had any bad habit except novel reading I didn't find it out. But this was enough. It disqualified him for business and he lost his position; and now when I see him driving a hack or acting as footman upon the hotel buss for a living, I think how he stupified his energies over the blighting novel and I don't wonder at this part of the result. But this isn't all, nor the worst. When I think what he was and what he is, what he might have been and that he is now a white man working for the black—feeding stock and washing houses, driving busses and receiving wages, in this way, I feel called upon to warn the young men that I love. Think of it! a white man working for the black man—one of our race waiting on the race that we have been looking upon as "hewers of wood and drawers of water"—and all this because of novel reading!

I have had some little personal experience in novel reading myself, but I soon saw its folly and quit reading newspaper novels or anything else that did not give me information or in some way improve the mind. I have reasons for not reading any novels except good historical novels and the best of moral stories (and these classes are small.) I think these reasons are good ones and well worth consideration.

1st. Novel reading is a waste of time. Life is too short, and means too much, and contains possibilities too grand and far reaching to be wasted. There are too many great authors and good books to read trash. The man or woman, boy or girl, who does read novels in preference to good solid literature acts very much like a man would be acting who would take copper cents in preference to gold eagles because both are money, and there is some little resemblance in color. A new copper cent looks fine, bright and attractive; and we would excuse an infant for taking the copper cent in preference to the gold eagle. But what would you think of a school boy or girl who would do such a silly thing? If a business man

should make a practice of such rashness we would all think that he needed a guardian.

2nd. Reading high sounding sentences over-drawn descriptions, and pictures of life, men and things unreal and exaggerated will soon cause truth and reason to seem stale and commonplace. I believe novel-reading will make almost any student dull and stupid; for to him, the lessons are dull and stupid, stale and commonplace. To preach to novel-readers is indeed a hard undertaking; because truth does not interest them, reason does not convince them, and appeals do not move them. The reading of books worth reading is to the novel reader a task hard to perform. To think of serious, important matters is almost impossible. Oh! young man, young woman, I beg you to throw down and burn up that novel and take up something else before you get so you can't.

3rd. Novel reading makes life itself seem dull, monotonous and full of disappointments. If there was no other reason for novels this is sufficient. I wonder sometimes if parents think of this when they allow their boys and girls to read such books as "Peck's Bad Boy." And when their children try to imitate Peck's bad boy, I wonder who is most to blame, the parent or the child! Children are great imitators, and it is no wonder they try to do that which looks to them like something smart, especially if they learn it from a book. Most children are like I was when a child—they think that everything they see in print is all right, and if they can do like the smart boy in the book it is in them very smart. I have never read "Peck's Bad Boy," and never intend to, but I know the effect—the great evil of all this class of literature. I would keep it out of the hands of my children as I would a razor or any deadly weapon.

That man who, a few years ago, stopped the western outlaw, Jesse James, in his wild career of dishonesty and death deserved to be praised and rewarded; but if he could have prevented the press from telling of Jesse James & Co.'s extraordinary exploits, in such glowing, fascinating colors, the result would have been much better for the welfare of our whole country. I have never read out of these books claiming to be a "Life of Jesse James," but I have talked with boys who have read them, and if you have never thought about it, you would be surprised to know how many boys, after reading these books, wish to be such a man as Jesse James. I have talked with them and heard them tell on one another until cornered, and then some would frankly confess that their highest ambition is to be like Jesse James. Oh! father, mother, snatch all such books from your boys as you would a serpent.

One of the brightest boys I ever heard recite a lesson in school, while there wasted his time, fired his imagination, and dwarfed his intellect by novel reading, until he committed intellectual suicide. He quit school when he could have graduated in a few more months if he had gone on as he started. The last time I saw him he was dressed in novel style with two bottles in his pocket. I don't think he will ever be satisfied until he tries the romance of the frontier, and there he will not be satisfied, for he will not find it there as represented in the novel. This young man is no very rare case, though, perhaps, a little peculiar.

Boys and girls, men and women, married and single, are to be found in almost every community who have been made dreamy and discontented, wild and unhappy by novel reading. That reader who spent last night in a state of excitement over some big lie, the fruit of somebody's imaginary brain, isn't fit for worship, the Sunday School, or anything else, to-day. The same is true of every day in the week. It might do to live in imaginary scenes if life was not real and earnest; but to walk upon Brussels carpets, in some fine palace or castle, with some rascal who is stealing money by the thousand and expecting a million, is not calculated to make a young man enjoy honest labor and practice close economy. The novel pre-

sents a picture that is unreal, and it disqualifies the reader for that which is real in life. No wonder some are unhappy, and think themselves poor, their tasks hard, our country desert-looking and life monotonous. No wonder to some girls mothers' carpets seem shabby, papa's business dull, the servants stupid, and brothers, sisters, boarders, and even lovers, poesy. No wonder, for they are novel readers, who try to live in an ideal world. No wonder some men can't find a wife to suit them of an ideal beauty, with thousands of dollars and no imperfections. No wonder so many men and women can't do all their work, attend to their christian duties and read the Bible and the many good books that ought to be read by them. The great wonder is that the condition of affairs is not worse.

Now hear the conclusion. Be as frugal of your time as you ought to be of your money, and waste none in reading trash; then you can find a way or make one for reading good books and papers. Then, instead of finding life dull and monotonous, and full of disappointments, with truth and reason stale and commonplace, you may hope to be useful and happy and have some of the highest pleasure the human mind is capable of enjoying.

TEXAS.

A BOLD CHALLENGE FOR THE LONE STAR STATE.

THE REPUBLICAN SENATE HAULED OVER THE COALS.

AUSTIN, Texas, Feb. 19.—The Hon. Gustave Cook, criminal district judge of Galveston and Harris counties has memorialized the legislature on the outrage of the United States Senate in examining into the Washington county alleged outrages.

The memorial is as follows: "To the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Texas:

"As a citizen of the state I beg to memorialize your honorable bodies and respectfully urge the passage of the following joint resolution as the expression of the people of Texas. Be it Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives of the state of Texas that the action of the majority of the United States Senate in causing a committee to investigate the charges against the people of Washington county upon the instigation of the disreputable renegades who are fugitives from justice, if not from prosecution in Texas as well as in every state in the Union, is unwarranted by law and without the scope of the Senate's authority. That being so, any appropriations or expenditures of money belonging to the United States for such purpose, is a fraudulent conversion thereof without the consent of the owner, and is embezzlement and felony under the law, and its author should be punished by confinement in the penitentiary for not less than two nor more than ten years.

And be it further resolved, that it is the sense of the Senate and House of Representatives of Texas, that this conduct of the United States is actuated by partisan motives and promoted by a class, whose every pretension to patriotism is evinced by hatred and malevolence towards the people of the South, whom they have persistently persecuted by every manner and means of expression they could invent since they have felt fully assured that the Southern people were helpless and unable to resist their tyranny or resent their insults.

And be it further resolved, that in our best judgement, no citizen is bound to obey their pretended authority in this behalf, and the civil authorities are advised to interpose by all lawful means for the protection of our citizens against this unlawful and high-handed usurpation.

(Signed) GUSTAVE COOK.
The legislature has taken no action upon the memorial, and the members are in a quandary as to what disposition to make of it, there being a diversity of opinion. There are those who believe that while the outrage investigation is in progress at Washington action upon the memorial would be ill advised; others want to bury it, while others agree with Judge Cook and may make an effort to bring it up for disposal.