

# THE SMITHFIELD HERALD.

VOLUME 5. SMITHFIELD, JOHNSTON COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, APRIL 23, 1887. NUMBER 45.

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

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## FRANK THORNTON ALWAYS AHEAD, HIS SPRING GREETING.

— OFFERS —

FOR THE PAST FEW WEEKS I have been in the Northern and Eastern Markets making arrangements for the SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE. I am at home again, and my business is daily arriving on every train and steamer.

### DRESS GOODS.

Of course Woolens will be worn, and especially early in the season. Here I can show every attraction in any color or material desired.

### COLORED DRESS SILKS.

I have called to this particular department until the assortment is perfect. What more could you ask than to be able to get exactly what you want?

### BLACK SILKS.

I exhibit a full line of these goods in all the qualities that we have always been familiar with, and I have now added to my stock French, Italian, and Dutch, the same Triangles and other novelties.

### Mourning Goods.

With the Black Cashmires from the cheapest to the best, and old fashioned Raven Black and Mourning materials, I have the goods of the day. Spanish Noted Nans, Yellow, Red, Blue, Green, and French Nans Veiling, Catch Long, Silk Wrap, Henrietta, and other novelties.

### WASH FABRICS.

These goods are shown this season in greater variety than ever before, and promise to be very popular. Full line of Towels in Blue, Red, and Gold Colors, Bathing Cloth, Towels, and Towel Sets, in Blue, Red, and Gold Colors, Checks and Solid Colors, Four Piece and Six Piece Sets, and the new Satens and Glansens.

### Zephyr Cloth.

This is an entirely new production in dress material for Summer Wear. It is just perfect for every lady who wants to see it.

### DRESS TRIMMINGS.

COFFEES—every size in all popular makes. Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Curtain Goods and everything else.

### BUTTRICKS DRESS PATTERNS.

I am sole Agent for these Celebrated Patterns, and can supply a lady with any pattern desired. A full, complete and perfect line always on hand.

### ORDERS AND SAMPLES BY MAIL

We make a special feature of this Department. Orders for samples are selected and cheerfully forwarded, and orders for goods are accorded the same attention as if the customer were present in person.

## FRANK THORNTON,

FAYETTEVILLE

WHERE TO BUY YOUR DRUGS

## T. R. HOOD,

DRUGGIST

THE OLDEST DRUG HOUSE IN SMITHFIELD!

We will 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 COLOR.

H. D. BLAKE, Late of Williamson & Blake, Smithfield, N. C.

JOHN B. BLAKE, Late of Dewar & Blake, Raleigh, N. C.

## BLAKE BROTHERS,

SUCCESSORS TO

## WILLIAMSON AND BLAKE.

Will continue the grocery and provision business at the old stand.

Heavy and fancy groceries, hardware, tin ware, crockery, &c.,

meat, meal, flour, lard, sugar, coffee, molasses, star lye, Hors-

ford's bread preparation, all grades chewing and smoking

tobacco, Rail Road Mills, Gall and Ax, Ralph's and

Egerton snuffs, at wholesale or retail.

### FARMING UTENSILS.

Shovels, Hatchets, Hames, Traces, Backbands, Hooks, Single Trees,

Cotton Rops and a thousand other things the farmer is bound

to have.

Agents for the Following Reliable Brands of Fertilizers

PIEDMONT "SPECIAL" for Cotton and Corn.

PIEDMONT GUANO, for Tobacco.

POCOMOKE, EDDY STONE, L. & R. ACID & L. & R. Ammoniated

OWL BRAND.

Supplies will be advanced on crop time where suitable arrange-

ments are made. Very Respectfully,  
**BLAKE BROTHERS.**

### ROBERT E. LEE'S SON.

The Confederate Chieftain's Family Twenty Years After the War.

A conspicuous figure on Broadway to day was Gen. Runy Lee, son of Robert E. Lee, and Congressman elect from the Eight Virginia district. He attracted attention even on crowded Broadway. He is nearly six feet tall, very round, has a plump face, full beard, and the sparkling blue eyes so characteristic of the Lee's. His bearing is military. "A soldier, every inch," any one would pronounce him at sight.

Gen. Runy is regarded as one of the coming Southern political leaders. It is predicted that he will touch the mark even higher than his cousin, Gov. Fitzhugh. After the war Gen. Runy, who served on his father's staff, went to ploughing. He became one of the most successful farmers in Virginia. He lives on a pretty estate called Ravenswood, in Fairfax county, and is said to be worth \$100,000—a big fortune as fortunes go in Virginia. He took little or no interest in politics until two years ago, when he loomed up as an aspirant for Congressional honors. Last fall he was elected to Congress almost without opposition. It is said that he will enter the field for Riddleberger's place in the Senate in case the Democrats carry the State next November.

His brother, Gen. George Washington Parke Custis Lee, is President of the University at Lexington, Va., having succeeded his father in that position. Gen. Custis is a quiet student, cares nothing for politics, and is devoted to his college duties. Robert E. Lee's nephew, Gen. Fitzhugh, is Governor of Virginia and is the most ambitious of the Lee family living. He was a farmer until his election to the Governorship. Now he has entered politics as a profession, having sold out his farm and everything on it a few months ago. He allows a Vice Presidential bee to buzz about his head. The United States Senate has charms for him, too, and he has an excellent chance of getting there.

Fitzhugh's brother, Maj. Lee, a brave cavalry leader in the war, also exchanged the sword for the plough after Appomattox. He is loomed up in politics, and will probably go to the Virginia State Senate next year. Robert E. Lee's daughter, Miss Cary, is a great traveller. She has travelled in nearly every civilized country in the world, and is seldom seen in her native State. It will be remembered that she was one of the few American ladies in Rome who were present at the hatting of Cardinal Gibbons a few weeks ago. She and the Cardinal are old friends, having known each other well while he was Bishop of Richmond.—N. Y. Sun.

THE LABOR VOTE. [Wilmington Star.] The politicians in the North and in the South would do well not to try to close their eyes to the fact that stands out in bold relief against the political sky. It is that the working-men of this country have united and have become already a most potent factor. The recent elections in some Northern cities show this beyond the power of a blind man to observe it. The vote polled by the Labor party was surprisingly large in some places, while unexpectedly small in others. In the large cities it showed vigor and power. All remember what a large vote Mr. George received in New York. In Chicago, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Milwaukee, St. Louis and perhaps other points the Labor party showed activity and strength. Milwaukee was captured. The Democrats suffered much.

What will be the effect of the Labor party in the election in 1888? This is a very important matter for the two old parties. If the Labor party runs independent it will be sure to hurt the Democrats most. If it affiliates with either of the old parties it will settle the election in favor of the one it selects. If the Democrats can placate and win over the working vote then they can sweep the platter. But how if the Labor vote goes for the Republican candidate?

### A WESTERN TERROR.

THE STORY OF A WESTERN HIGHWAYMAN AND A MOUNTAIN LION.

[Chicago News.] An amusing story comes to us from the far west. Not a long time an outlaw, named Roach the Terror, had been the scourge of the mountain districts of Idaho, and last month he waylaid and proceeded to rob one Bivens, a wealthy gentleman who was traveling through the Territory on mining business. While the two were thus employed—the one in robbing and the other in being robbed—they suddenly became aware of the approach of a mountain lion, one of these stealthy, cruel monsters that inhabit and lay waste fastnesses of the Rocky mountain region. Roach immediately dropped his booty and skinned up a tree as nimbly as he ever could; as for the other man, he didn't stop to pick up his property—he followed Roach up the tree with marked rapidity. The fierce lion, flaunting his tail savagely, licking his hideous fangs and rolling its glassy eyeballs suggestively, looked up at the two men in the tree and prepared to join them.

Have you a pistol? asked Roach. No, said Bivens, the traveller, but in my belt I carry a knife fourteen inches long. Then, suggested the Terror, suppose you stick the knife into that vermin when he reaches out for us. Yes, but if I leave the knife in the lion, said Bivens and if he falls with it, what protection have I from you? No, I'll keep the knife and let you shoot the critter with your pistol. Yes, but supposing I do shoot him, said Roach, what protection have I against your knife when my pistol is empty? Mean while the lion was coming up the tree with alarming rapidity. He seemed to grow three feet every way as he advanced foot by foot.

Unless we can come to a compromise, said Roach, the vermin will eat us both. Let's agree to this: You stab him and I'll shoot him—at any rate, either we folks or that critter has got to die. That's so, said Bivens, and I accept the compromise. So when the lion got within range Roach blazed away at it and Bivens reached down and drove his knife clean up to the hilt in the monster's breast. The lion fell to the ground with a bullet hole in his head and eleven inches of steel in his lungs. Then Roach and Bivens descended from the tree. They had escaped so narrowly that they could not be other than friends. Each was indebted to the other for his life. They resolved not to separate, and now they are engaged in the bandit business together in the Idaho fastness.

A MARRIAGE MIX. I got acquainted with a young widow, observes a recent writer, who lived with her stepdaughter in the same house. I married the widow. Shortly afterward my father fell in love with the stepdaughter of my wife and married her. My wife became the mother-in-law and also the daughter-in-law of my own father; my wife's stepdaughter of my wife. My father's wife has a boy; he is naturally my stepbrother because he is the son of my father and of my stepmother; and because he is the son of my wife's stepdaughter, so is my wife the grandmother of the little boy, and I am the grandfather of my stepbrother. My wife also has a boy; my stepmother is consequently the stepsister of my boy, and is also his grandmother, because he is the child of her stepson; and my father is the brother-in-law of my son, because he has got his stepsister for a wife. I am the brother-in-law of my mother, my wife is the aunt of her own son, my son is the grandson of my father, and I am my own grandfather.

The Treasury Department has refused to accept trade dollars in payment of dues, although they are temporarily receivable in exchange for standard dollars. He says they are deprived by law of any legal tender quality.

### GLENWOOD NOTES.

Smoke, smoke; everywhere dense volumes of it rise at all points of the compass, betokening a forward movement among farmers, preparing to plant—and occasionally, to pull down a thousand rails to prevent them from being consumed by the fire fiend! We had a "spell" on the school grounds, last Saturday, burning trash, and clearing up things generally for our school close. While firing the grove, we were fortunate enough to find a nest of eggs (eleven), in a stump hole, it being Easter eve, of course we felt much elated over the find. Our great exhibition tent will be erected next week; and the rehearsals of parts will go forward in a manner to familiarize all the pupils, engaged on any selection within their places.

The HERALD missed us last week—all the other offices seemed to be supplied. It is hard to say where the fault lies in this matter of slow transit of mail matter. Letters mailed, in Smithfield, to this office, recently, were two weeks reaching their destination—abundantly long enough for communication between N. Y. & London. We may expect to have this state of affairs so long as we retain in our small offices men who are so stupid that they do not know enough to come in doors when it rains. Time is of the utmost importance to us and it is simply outrageous to have valuable mail matter delayed for two weeks on account of the gourd headed incompetency of some postal official along our "Star Routes;" and it will afford us a large measure of satisfaction to report the first case of non performance of duty, by any postmaster that falls under our notice, to the Department at Washington. In this connection we cannot refrain from expressing our admiration for the postmaster at Glenwood, Mr. McNeil is a man that knows his business and he makes it his business to attend to his business. His office is always cleared of all matter that can be forwarded every mail day; and the patrons of this office are always assured that, when any mail is entrusted to our postmaster, it will be forwarded by the earliest post.

The concert on the evening of May 4th, by Miss Carver's Music Class will be a very attractive feature of our closing exercises at Glenwood High School. A crowded house (tent) will no doubt greet the young ladies on that occasion. Our friend Mr. H. C. McNeil, succeeded in bagging a very fine old "Gobbler" of the wild Turkey persuasion, a few days ago. The bird was in quite good condition for food, weighing 22 lbs gross—a veritable old "Blue Beard," his beard being ten and a half inches long. Mr. McNeil is famous as a hunter, and has killed as high as sixty pounds of wild Turkeys in one morning.

Whatever you do, do not forget that May 4th comes on Wednesday, this year, and that May 4th brings Maj. S. M. Finger and a host of other delightful features to Glenwood—come, and bring all your children, brothers, sisters, cousins, aunts, uncles and acquaintances, and don't forget that "Grab Basket." E.

NAST'S INDORSEMENT OF CLEVELAND. The noted cartoonist, Thomas Nast, is quoted in an interview at Atlanta, Ga., as expressing himself concerning President Cleveland as follows: "When the mugwumps voted for him three years ago Cleveland was an experiment; now he is a proved success. Besides, the thousands of business men in the North who were afraid to trust the Democrats with power have been won over by the conservative, safe and successful administration. All fears about the Democratic party revolutionizing the financial affairs and overturning the established institutions and wrecking the government have happily been dissipated. The solid business men will support Cleveland because he has demonstrated his ability to serve the whole country. My own opinion is that Cleveland will be nominated, and that he will be triumphantly elected. One thing certain, I will do all I can for him. I will support him vigorously."

### GENERAL NEWS.

Gleaned From Our Exchanges in Different Sections of the Country. —Fire at Oceanock, Va., caused a loss of \$50,000. —Over 8,000 cotton handlers are on a strike in New Orleans. —John T. Raymond, the celebrated actor, died at Evansville, Ind. —Longshoremen in Williamsburg, V. Y., struck for union wages. —Clapp & Davis, wholesale jewelers, Chicago, failed for \$1-37,000. —Wm. F. Cochrane, wholesale tobacco dealer of Baltimore, Md., made an assignment today. —Knights of Labor at Pittsburgh, Pa., have formed a national assembly of iron and steel workers. —Several persons were killed and a number of others injured in a railroad accident near Parkersburg, W. Va. —An immense area in Texas is suffering from draught; the crop outlook is bad and great anxiety is felt.

The last trial trip of the government cruiser Atlanta is said to be a success so far as speed is concerned. —The entire business portion of Tempelean, a village twenty miles from La Crosse, Wis., has been destroyed by fire. Loss, \$40,000. —The Supreme Court of Kansas has decided that when a woman marries she need not take her husband's name unless she chooses. —A Nevada man has been absent from home three months hunting a bear. His relatives are beginning to believe that he found the bear. —Terrific explosions at nitroglycerine works at Plattsburg, N. Y., completely destroyed the building; the shocks were felt at Burlington, Vt. —Sir Edward Thornton is coming from England to meet the Virginia commissioners and confer upon the subject of settlement of the State debt. —In the State of New York the parties are divided on the prohibition question; the Republicans favor prohibition and the Democrats oppose it. —The U. S. Treasury refused to receive a number of notes sent for redemption which had a hole punched in them by the senders or the express company. —The exportation of breadstuffs from the United States during the month of March past aggregated \$14,998,668, against \$11,137,610 in March, 1886. —Gen. Jubal A. Early has contributed \$50 towards the erection of a monument in honor of the memory of Stonewall Jackson on the Spotsylvania battle field. —Hundreds of the employes on the Pan-Handle Railroad have been arrested, charged with systematic robberies that have been carried on for years; nearly all the freight men of the line are implicated; quantities of stolen freights have been recovered. —So many robberies and burglaries have recently occurred in Jamestown, N. Y., that the inhabitants are thoroughly frightened, and many women and children have not gone to bed for many nights. The town is overrun with gamblers, thieves, and crooks. —Mrs. Sarah E. Howe, of the woman's Band notoriety, and who upon her release from prison resumed operations in Boston, is missing, and it is said she has taken with her at least \$50,000 deposited by credulous females, who expected to receive seven per cent. a month on their deposits. A warrant has been issued for her arrest. —A negro woman named Mary Robinson, living in Richmond, Va., has taken a great fancy to Mrs. Gallagher, and has given her \$7,000 in money and also a house and lot. She is said to be very rich. She came to Mrs. G.'s seeking work and began labor at \$2 a month. An account says: "Shortly afterwards the woman asked Mrs. Gallagher to lend her 10 cents. This was given her, and she started out. As she passed through a room in which was one of the children of the household, the woman remarked: "Your mother has given me 10 cents, but I will pay her ten thousand fold, as I am a rich woman."

### STATE NEWS.

—Charlotte is to have a Catholic Convent. —Mr. John Carter, near Wentworth, has two turkey hens which he says lay three eggs each every day. —Columbus Jetter, colored, who made an assault upon a child 9 years old in Charlotte, has been captured at Rock Hill, S. C. —Wilson Advance: Mr. McKeel, the policeman at Snow Hill, fell dead in a bar room in that place on Wednesday of last week. —A drunken man would be quite a show on our streets, and would create as much excitement as a dog fight.—Leakville Echo. —Patrick H. Winston, land agent of Lewiston Idaho, has resigned the position and will return to his former home in Winston, this State. —Parties in Raleigh will build a horse car railroad across Bogue beach, from the landing on the sound. This will add greatly to the many new attractions of the Atlantic Hotel the coming season.—Weekly Record.

The sale of commercial fertilizers here this season is as nothing compared with that of past seasons. The farmers, during the fall winter and spring, have made more compost—some with and some without the use of acid—than they ever made before.—Statesville Landmark. —The truckers near Newberne now begin to entertain a hope that they will be able to pay expenses this season. The prospects are somewhat brighter for them. The fields of peas are white with blossoms. Some peas are nearly ripe. In a fortnight some will be shipped. —The Republicans are talking a little about their candidate for Governor, and half a dozen men are named. Among them are Charlie Price, of Salisbury; John Nichols, of Raleigh; Elihu White of Perquimans; Senator Cooke, of Warren; Daniel L. Russell, of Wilmington, and James E. Boyd, of Greensboro. —Mr. F. H. Fries, of Salem, has among his numerous collections of curiosities and mementos of a recent pleasure trip to foreign lands a copper cent, partially imbedded in lava, which was so surrounded in his presence, while standing near the crater of Mt. Versuvius, with burning, seething lava flowing at his feet.—Winston Republican. —People of part of Buncombe and Henderson counties are very angry at the arrival of a party of Mormon elders, and propose to use violent methods to drive them from that section. The Mormons are twelve in number, and came from Tennessee. They are working hard in making converts to their faith, particularly among the women. They have been formally notified to leave at once or else expect tar and feathers, or even worse treatment. —Mr. Joseph P. Caldwell, editor of the Statesville Landmark, than whom there is no more determined man in the profession, will face the music and test the law passed by the late Legislature imposing a heavy penalty for the publication of a lottery advertisement. Last week's issue of the Landmark, contains the proscribed advertisement. Editor Caldwell has retained counsel. His view of the matter is that the act is unconstitutional, in that it restrains the liberty of the press guaranteed by the Constitution. Of course there will be a suit and a fair and square fight. —Gov. Steele went from Fayetteville, N. C., to New Hampshire. He was a workman, either as a journeyman or an apprentice, in a carriage-making establishment at Fayetteville in first part of the present century; when Gen. Lincoln Pierce was a candidate for the Presidency in '52, Gov. Steele wrote letters to his old acquaintances in Fayetteville (among others Mrs. Nellie McIntyre) praising Gen. Pierce. Mr. A. McKethen, Sr., of Fayetteville, if still living, can give more information about Gov. Steele than any other man in the State. We think Gov. Steele worked at the same bench with the father of the writer of this paragraph, though our old friend, Mr. McKethen, knows more about it than we do.—Charlotte Home-Democrat.