

Choice Items Taken From Our Exchanges And Boiled Down For The Herald Readers.

The lightning struck and killed three mules of Mr. J. W. Dimmette of Wilkes county, one day last week.

The managers of the colored people's Fair have invited John Sherman to deliver an address at their Fair in Raleigh next October.

A young white man named Daniel Davis, from the Pikeville section, of Wayne County, has been taken to the Raleigh Insane Asylum.

Mr. J. S. Tomlinson, formerly of Hickory, this State, has been promoted from one to class two in the office of the First Auditor in Washington.

The news from Pamlico county concerning the crops is the most unfavorable we have heard from surrounding counties. Excessive rains have done great damage.

In North Carolina there have been established within the past six months fifty-one new post-offices, eighteen have had their names changed, and twenty-one were discontinued.

Mr. Cyrus Murphy killed, Saturday, a rattlesnake on the east side of the river that measured six feet in length and eleven inches in circumference and had sixteen rattles. This is a true snake story, says the Fayetteville News.

Notwithstanding the damage by the freshest "thousands" of corn will be made in this county and section. It is doubtful if the whole damage is over ten per cent. The crop will be the largest that has been produced in years.

The monument of Col. Arthur Forbis, who fell at the battle of Guilford Court House, March 15, 1781, is at the C. F. & Y. V. depot and will be placed on the field where he fell, by the Guilford Battle Ground Company. It is a beautiful piece of granite.

The Trustees of Rutherford College, through a special agent, have formed a Board of Trust, consisting of Stephen W. Cole and Moses L. Holmes, of Salisbury, and Dr. Eugene Grissom, of Raleigh, for the purpose of endowing Rutherford College to the amount of \$50,000.

There have been several recruits to the colored insane asylum near this city during the current week, mostly from the western part of the State, among others our good friend Sheriff Neal, of McDowell county came down with a patient. It was his first visit to Goldsboro since the war, and he found the city far beyond the glowing description he had heard of it.—Goldsboro Argus.

The Prohibition Club of Kinston appointed a committee to report on the political position it shall assume at the next election. We earnestly advise that the committee report unfavorable to going into politics as prohibitionists. If the prohibitionists should nominate a ticket there wouldn't be a ghost of a chance of electing it, and we believe it would do great injury to the prohibition cause in Kinston and Lenoir county.—Free Press.

Rev. D. P. Meacham's little daughter who was bitten by a rattlesnake on Monday morning last is reported to be recovering from the effects of the bite. The reptile struck her on the ankle, which swelled to alarming proportion; in fact her entire body was dangerously affected and was considerably swelled, but the worst effects of the bite are now thought to be over. It was a narrow escape from a horrible death.—News and Observer.

A daughter of Mr. A. M. McPheeter, aged 8 and named Sue, was badly hurt in Virginia, by the falling of a decayed stump. The Raleigh News and Observer says: "As the little girl was swinging, the trunk gave way falling upon her, but fortunately only striking her on the side. She was badly bruised; one of her ears was cut almost entirely off and her face was terribly bruised and scratched. The injuries are not fatal but of a serious character.

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Brady on Mahone.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 11. Ex-Congressman James D. Brady, of Petersburg, Va., was at the Pension office, in this city, to-day. His influence in the politics of the State, and his intimate personal as well as political fellowship with General Mahone during all the important party contests in which the latter has figured since his advent as a Readjuster, are known throughout the country. He has been for several years, and still is, a member of the Mahone State Executive Committee, which consist of but three persons, carefully selected with special reference to their ability for the management of a campaign such as is just now ahead in your State.

Colonel Brady, in reply to enquiries about the political situation, declared that his personal relations with Chairman Mahone were not of a friendly character. Touching the recent meeting of Republicans at the ex-Senator's residence in Petersburg, he had the following to say:

I am a member of the State Executive Committee of the Republican party, but I did not attend the meeting referred to. From what I learn about it, however, there were only two or three prominent Republicans present. Indeed, the meeting was conspicuous for non-attendance of the leading and influential Republicans of Virginia. Riddleberger, Cameron, Lewis, Yost, Blair, Senner, Sims, Mayo, Bowen, Libby, Rives, Frazier, Hooper, Lerly, Burke, Bailey, Heermaans, were none of them, as I am informed, present at this consultation. And I "definitely assert"—borrowing a phrase of General Mahone—that in every section and neighborhood of this State there are active and zealous Republicans who are bitterly opposed to the iron will of Mahone, and who will have nothing to do with any of his meetings.

A significant fact, according to the report which reach me is that only two of the six Republican Congressmen attended this Mahone meeting.

When asked concerning the Republican organization in the State, Colonel Brady said: We have no valid organization of the party in Virginia. The executive committee did consist of three members—Mahone, W. C. Elam and myself, with C. C. Clark as secretary. Mr. Elam resigned some months ago. He is now editing an independent newspaper, and out of politics.

The executive committee was chosen by the State convention, and was authorized to manage party affairs and conduct party campaigns.

Mahone now dislikes both the secretary, Clark, and myself, and completely ignores us. In a word, he conducts things as he pleases, holds the machine in his own hands and runs it for his personal use and benefit.

The prospects of a Republican victory in November next under the lead of Mahone, and in such event the chances of Mahone to be the successor of Riddleberger were earnestly spoken of by ex-Congressmen. Until Mahone gave out, said he, his late egotistical address in which he claims to be greater than all the Congress and everybody in Virginia, making himself the issue of the campaign, and disclosing his desperate purpose to re-elect himself to the United States Senate, there was some probability of our carrying the State.

Of course the odds under most any circumstances would be against us. Since to fight both the Federal and State administrations, the entire daily press of the State, and other potent influences arranged on the side of the Democrats is no small undertaking. But now that Mahone has pressed himself and his record to the front, making the whole battle to hinge on his election to the senatorship, he will be badly beaten.

A large majority of the Republicans of Virginia are disgusted with Mahone; they don't want, and won't have, six years more of his selfish, tyrannical rule as Senator, and they fully realize that the present contest, as waged by him, is not for party, but simply for Mahone.

He has again forced his personality upon the people, and Republicans, to the number of

many thousands, are to-day without the hope or heart for victory. He must be saved, if saved at all, by Democratic apathy.

The Democrats can have him if they choose. The Republicans don't want him.

Nature's Freak.

A Time's special from Evansville, Ind., referring to the sinking of the land in Triggy county, Ky., since the earthquake on the 8th inst., says: "About midnight everybody was awakened by a sharp shock, and had barely jumped to their feet when the earth, with the shaking, dizzy motion, suddenly sank five feet, carrying the houses and the terrified darkies with it. The scenes that ensued baffled description. The negroes fell on their knees and in frenzied tones prayed the Lord to save them. Others began shouting and praising the Almighty, ever and anon casting an upward glance to see if chariots of fire were not descending. Added to this pandemonium was the intense darkness prevailed, the moon being completely obscured by heavy black clouds which hung very low, and like a pall over the doomed district. Rumbles were heard from the depths below, which gradually became louder, and numerous springs, hidden for years, suddenly found an opening and began to bubble upward in constantly increasing streams. The terrified inhabitants, not pausing for household goods or chattels, gathered their offspring and rushed away from the doomed spot, and some of them are still putting as much distance between them and the sinking land as is possible. The loss to property is incalculable. A large area of corn and tobacco is a total loss."

The South and Free Whiskey.

The popular demand for free whiskey exists only in the imagination of some half-dozen newspaper editors who have given themselves over, body and soul, to the protectionists. We feel the popular demand for free whiskey exists only in the imagination of some half-dozen newspaper editors who have given themselves over, body and soul, to the protectionists. We feel certain that if there is any one thing in the whole Union the people don't want just now it is the abolition of the internal revenue tax on spirits, and the consequent deluging of the country with gin-mills and grog shops.

Whatever may have been said against the whiskey tax in the South in days of Republican misrule, there is no general sentiment in favor of the abolition now that it is faithfully collected and goes into the National Treasury. Without this tax and the restraints it throws around the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors it is safe to say that the debauching effects of rum would be ten times greater throughout the country than they are to day.

The ruin wrought by the indulgence in intoxicating liquors by the lower classes is great enough as it is. Were whisky untaxed it would soon be so cheap that the poorest vagabond would be able to keep under its influence more or less all the time, and the consequent debauchery would have a ruinous effect on whole communities, and would prove a great drawback to the prosperity of the country.

The poorest grades of liquor, such as now retailed in most groceries, can be "manufactured" for a few cents. But suppose liquors were harmless when used every day, and were comparatively inexpensive, it would be the poorest political economy in the world to free it of tax expressly to burden and enhance the value of the necessities of life. The people see this, and they are no longer to be mislead. The free whiskey people might as well see it also and save themselves from a waste of energies in pursuing a puerile policy on this question.

There is a demand for cheaper blankets, cheaper clothing, cheaper manufactured articles for every consumption and use, but there is no demand worth considering for cheaper whiskey.

THE YOUNG WIFE'S WARNING.

A Heart Rendering Story of an Unfortunate Step That Led to Ruin, Degradation and Despair.

(The Wilson Mirror.)

I wish every wife and mother in the world to read this picture of a ruined life and a shattered dream, and then guard themselves against a wreck that now is mine. I am now a married woman. I was once a loved and worshipped wife, but alas, how sad, how wretched is now the change. Then, I had a happy, joyous, loving husband, and life rolled along most beautifully, for in the radiant sunlight of luminous love beams, everything was bright and radiant, and wore a countenance as lustrous as gleamings from the celestial scenes above. Children came like blessings from Heaven, and drew our heart-strings closer and nearer and tighter and more sweetly together, and in the dulcet melody of their rapturous beatings we heard in blissful and ecstatic enchantment a music as perfect in its rhythm and as mellifluous in its flowings as the strains that come rippling forth from an angel's lute in heaven. And thus life passed without a single note of discord to mar its blessed harmony, and without one snag of evil to ripple its placid flow. No dregs of impurity muddled its staidness current, which mirrored forth and reflected back in all its soilless beauty and spotless radiance the brilliantly beaming and lovely bending heavens above it. Yes, our earth life was a photograph of that sweet and perfect estate known only to beings in the sinless Paradise. But alas, how changed is that once beautiful picture. Over this Heaven loved scene of sweetest bliss the serpent dragged its poisonous trail, and the fairest flowers of peace and happiness that ever bloomed in an earthly Eden faded and perished and died—on the slimy touch of his deadly fangs. Yes, the devil sent emissary of evil entered our happy home, and before I was aware of it the hallowed altar of affection and the blessed shrine of devotion, around which we had been so fondly worshipping, crumbled into ruins, and crushed as it fell all the hopes and all the dreams that once made life so bright and beautiful. Yes, with my own innocuous hand I pulled down the glorious temple of happiness which love had so grandly and so beautifully erected upon the solid foundation of perfect faith and confidence. Yes, Sampson like, I pulled down the temple, and perished in its ruins, for I stand now before the world a poor and miserable wreck of what was once a bright and beautiful existence. But let me tell you the sorrow draped story of a blasted life, and point out the step which led me to my ruin. It is written in the heart drops of blackest anguish, and punctuated with the soul ushered sighs of bitterest remorse.

Sometime ago a young man became a frequent visitor at our home. I soon became free and intimate with him. He told me he thought more of me than any one else, and showered upon me the tenderest attentions. We would take strolls together, and hunted for wild flowers, not once dreaming that I was opening wider and wider the doors of suspicion, and through which was destined to enter the foul mouth demon of vilest accusation—a demon that was to dethrone me in the realm of a husband's worship, and drive me, an uncrowned queen, forever from his presence, and loaded with scorn and bitter contempt. Yes, little did I dream that I was innocently digging a gulf of separation between my husband and myself, and through which would flow in turbid billows the turbid waters of bitterest estrangement. Evil and wicked gossipers, ever on the alert for something with which to blacken human character found in my imprudent but innocent department sufficient material with which to blast and ruin my name and bring me under the thundering cloud of blackest reproach. While I was strolling with my young friend, evil gossipers were busily talking, and industriously sowing those seeds from which would grow for me a fearful harvest of misery and woe.

The Lee Monument.

(Richmond Whig.)

It is now a fixed fact that a monument will be erected in Richmond to the memory of General Robert E. Lee, a soldier of the highest order, a gentleman without comparison, a Christian humble and worthy of the profession he made before men. This monument will set forth his life; it will tell the story of his coming ages, as the monuments on the public square tell of Washington and Stonewall Jackson; as those in Paris remind Frenchmen of Napoleon; as those in London speak of Wellington and Nelson, and those in Washington city and New York tell us of the great and good who have passed away.

It is right and proper, and our bounden duty to do honor to the great Virginian who has cast so much lustre on his State and his country. Committees have been formed to carry out the order and wishes of the Lee Monument Association, and to them we would make the suggestion, that in doing honor to General Lee—when the corner-stone is laid—that all his corps, divisions, and brigade commanders in the Army of Northern Virginia be invited to take part in the corner-stone laying. We would add, also, the commanders of other armies during the Confederate war, from the Texas border to the North

Carolina line. What would such a meeting be without Longstreet, who in General Lee's own words, was his "right hand," and Mahone, the gallant fighter, and Early, the loved and trusted friend, and Ransom and Hill and the gallant Gordon and Hampton. But space will not permit naming them. They are all well known and honored as corps and division and brigade commanders of the gallant Army of Northern Virginia. Let political parties, let personal animosities and sectional differences, be buried at the grave of Lee, and let us all come up to do honor to the memory of one, next to Washington, first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of all soldiers of the Army of Northern Virginia. Murdered by Her Daughter.

On Saturday, the 6th inst., Mrs. Mary Rawlinson, aged 71, arrived at Oswego from Augusta, Kan., intending to reside with her daughter, Mrs. Harvey Willis. After a day or two the old lady quarreled with her daughter, who wanted to get possession of her mother's money, of which she possessed a considerable amount. Monday morning the two women had a disgraceful quarrel in which Mrs. Willis grabbed her mother by the hair, threw her violently to the floor and beat and kicked her until she became unconscious. In a few hours the injured woman died from the effects of her injuries. She died while dictating a will to exclude her unnatural daughter from receiving any of her property. Mrs. Willis was arrested.

Preparing for the Campaign.

PETERSBURG, Aug. 10.—The Republican State Committee, with a number of prominent Republicans, met in conference at Senator Mahone's residence last night and were in session all night discussing the political situation and subject of an address to the people of the State. Favorable reports were made from different districts as to the condition of the party. The conference adjourned this morning, having delegated to Gen. Mahone and the committee the duty of preparing an address embodying a platform of principles. This address has not been made public, but it is understood to arraign the Democratic Legislature for failure to settle the debt question and to declare the ability of the Republican party, if restored to power, to settle the debt satisfactorily. It also arraigns the Democratic party of the country for its failure to abolish the tobacco tax; to pass the Blair Bill, and for other alleged shortcomings.

Beulah Items.

MR. EDITOR:—I will drop the HERALD a few words as so many others are sending in something from their vicinity.

I am teaching near Beulah at the Woodard school house, have an enrollment of 78 pupils.

Mr. George Grantham and Miss Mollie Helm each have a full school near here. Miss Helm is teaching near Kenley; we hear the whistle of the mail train at 11:20 and know it is nearly time to dine and water our pupils.

Plenty of rain and fine crops all through this section, I haven't heard a farmer complain about rain since I left home.

Mr. Henry Hinant a good citizen, who resides near Beulah, has been suffering intensely with dropsy for several months. His physicians are Dr. Broughton of Kenley, Drs. Vick and Crawford of Selma.

Rev. Mr. Pegram, of the Earpsboro mission, (Methodist), holds religious services at Kenley on the 2nd Sabbath in each month.

Rich milk and butter, chickens and eggs in abundance in Beulah Township.—The people know no care nothing about oleomargarine. They own cows that would compare favorably with those fine native specimens that roam so serenely about the beautiful grassy, elm-shaded streets of Smithfield.

I have written this in the school room surrounded by my pupils, so I have no apology to offer for evident carelessness. S. L. H.

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WHAT THE WORLD IS DOING.

Newsy Items Which are Gleaned From Various Sources And Prepared For Our Readers.

Smallpox and yellow fever are raging in Havana.

Ex-Governor Blackburn of Kentucky, is seriously ill.

The President has announced his purpose to visit Memphis.

Chattanooga is excited over the discovery of natural gas in that city.

Total receipts of cotton at all U. S. ports since September 1, 5,235,646 bales.

Charleston has received its first bale of new cotton; it came from Barnwell county.

In a Railroad wreck at Albany, Ga., thirteen persons were wounded; none killed.

Thos. J. Mooney who set fire to the steamship Queen, at New York, is found to be insane.

The Langton murder trial in Petersburg, Va., is nearing its end; it is thought there will be no verdict.

From January 16, 1886, to July 16, 1887, there were 265 civil service appointments in the Interior Department.

A murderer in St. Louis jail, under sentence to be hanged August 12th committed suicide by severing an artery.

The drought in Wisconsin has been broken by a violent storm; many buildings were blown down and several persons killed.

The New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk R. R. Co. complain to the Inter-State Commerce Commission against the Atlantic Coast Line.

H. W. Grady and Senator Colquitt presented a formal invitation to President Cleveland to visit Atlanta; it is made of Georgia gold and silver and ornamented with Georgia diamonds.

The Wisconsin delegation to the Republican National Convention will, it is claimed, certainly support Governor Rusk for Vice President and may be for President.

The August report of the Department of Agriculture shows a general reduction in the crop averages as compared with the indications of the previous month.

Gen. G. W. C. Lee, whose serious illness at Ravensworth, the residence of his brother, Gen. W. H. F. Lee, in Fairfax county, mentioned yesterday, is improving, and his attending physician now thinks he is in a fair way of recovery.

In an interview at Toledo last week Hon. Frank Hurd declared his intention to take an active part in the Ohio campaign, and pronounced the tariff plank of the Cleveland platform one that every friend of revenue reform could cordially support.

COKE, August 11.—James G. Blaine visited Queenstown yesterday for the purpose of making a tour of the place. He called at the American consulate, and Mr. John G. Pratt, the consul, being absent, he left his card and returned to this city. During his stay in Queenstown he was wholly unrecognized.

Willis McDearmon, a school teacher near Babattie, Jackson county Tenn., found his school house guarded by a mob the 10th inst., who refused him admission on the ground that he was a prohibitionist. McDearmon opened another school-house. The anti-prohibitionists installed a new teacher, and the pupils are divided according to the parents' views on the question.

New York, August 12.—The following are the total net receipts of cotton at all the ports since September 1, 1886; Galveston, 709,150 bales; New Orleans, 1,733,344 bales; Mobile, 213,457 bales; Savannah, 794,729 bales; Wilmington, 134,915 bales; Charleston, 397,177 bales; Norfolk, 535,568 bales; Baltimore, 96,383 bales; New York, 87,031 bales; Boston, 105,442 bales; Philadelphia, 58,481 bales; Newport News, 104,467 bales; West Point, 207,692 bales; Brunswick, 26,978 bales; Port Royal, 17,950 bales; Pensacola, 12,882 bales. Total 5,235,646 bales.