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NORTH CAROLINA NOTES.

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

Durham county is building a new court house.

The Observer wants a furniture factory for Fayetteville.

Street cars running in Durham, and are well patronized.

Statesville has shipped this season half million pounds black-berries.

The State University opened last week with one hundred and fifty students.

Rev. H. A. Brown, pastor of the Baptist church at Winston, declines a call to the church at Scotland Neck.

Mr. Paul Bunn, a promising young man of Wilson, has taken a position on the editorial staff of the Advance of Wilson.

The Southern says the total value of all kinds of property in Tarboro is \$1,294,054, an increase over last year of \$135,221, over 10 per cent.

Elizabeth City Falcon: A negro church meeting at Manteo last Sunday night, ended in a big row, and one man was severely cut with a knife.

Fleming Norris, colored, has been committed to Wake county jail, charged with rape upon a ten year old colored girl. He was not allowed bail.

The farmers of Mark Creek Township, Wake county, had a picnic at Hepzibah church Thursday of last week. Col. L. L. Polk and Hon. C. M. Cook spoke.

Raleigh has a colored physician, a graduate of the medical department of Shaw University. He is said to be a man of marked ability and is already securing a good practice.—E.R.

Warrenton Gazette: Slight earthquake tremors were felt here and at other places in the State last Tuesday night. The big shake appeared on the night of the 31st of August last.

Weldon News: At the fourth Quarterly Conference of Weldon and Halifax station. M. E. Church, held at this place Sunday and Monday, Mr. P. N. Stainback was licensed to preach as a local preacher.

Dr. E. W. Pugh has assumed charge of the political and literary departments of the Windsor Public Ledger. Dr. Pugh is a fluent writer and fearless in the expression of his opinions. We welcome him to the tripod, which he will handsomely adorn.—Weldon News.

The Milton Advertiser says that Bush, a practical German gardener, has located at that place with a view to starting a flower-seed garden on the Cascade property. He will begin immediately to build a hot-house and other necessary buildings for successfully carrying on his business.

Speaking of educated pigs, a gentleman of undoubted veracity informed ye local that he saw a hog unhook a gate, go out on the street, pick up some apples that had fallen from a farmer's wagon, and then return to the gate, take the hook in his mouth, backhitch it into the lot and fasten the gate.—Durham Plant.

The grading on the C. F. & Y. V. is now reduced to eight miles between Dulton and Mt. Airy, says the Fayetteville Observer. There is a force of five hundred hands at work who will soon complete this, and then the track-laying will go on in earnest. By January, or February at the latest, if the weather permits, the road will be completed to Mount Airy, and then it will make arrangements to connect with the Norfolk & Western.

New Bern Journal: The fish commissioners held their third meeting at Nags Head on August 27th, to hear protests to the designation of public oyster grounds of Dare county. No protests were filed. The public grounds were therefore declared in accordance with law and will be open for entry on the 15th of October. There are sixty-one public grounds in the waters of Dare covering four thousand acres. There are also two thousand acres of natural beds.

Stripped of his Mask.

(State Chronicle.)

If John Nichols should be found guilty of peculations upon Principal of the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, as charged by the Board of Directors, it is not the worst crime he has committed. It is bad enough, if the charge is sustained, to feed one's family out of the State larder; it is worse to defraud a poor deaf fellow officer. When Nichols was Principal of the D. D. and B. Institution, receiving a salary of \$1,300 a year, he borrowed money—about two hundred dollars, as we have been informed by a relative of the deceased—Mr. J. Q. Holt, a deaf and dumb man, who held a position in the Institution and received a salary of \$25.00 a month. Has Nichols paid that money? It will not do to say that he has not been able to pay it, because that would not be the truth. If he had desired to treat the poor unfortunate man fairly he might have paid it from his salary in the revenue service in Durham; from his large salary (not less than \$2,500 a year) as post-master at Raleigh, or from his salary as Secretary of the Fair.

We have it upon the best authority that, next to leaving his wife and children, nothing troubled Mr. Holt on his death bed so much (he died last August as Nichols, swindling him (as he called it) out of his hard earned money. In signs, such as dumb men have to use, he talked of it on his death bed and said if Nichols had not kept him out of his money, he could have something to leave to his dependent family—doubtly helpless by reason of the fact that his wife, soon to be a widow, was like himself, deaf and dumb. No man who will refuse to be perfectly honest, and prompt in settlement, in all dealings with the deaf and dumb, afflicted of God, is fit to be trusted to represent honest men. Nichols borrowed the small accumulations of a poor deaf man who could neither speak nor hear and who was an under officer when he was Principal, and refused, up to the time of his death, to pay him. There may be worse crimes, but this writer had rather be any sort of a criminal than a defrauder of the poor and helpless. And, in the face of this transaction Nichols proclaims himself the especial champion of the poor! God pity any poor or helpless or unfortunate man or woman who falls into his hands, or depends upon him for help.

P. S.—Since the above was in type it has come to our knowledge that recently Nichols has paid a small part of the amount borrowed from Holt to his widow. We state this because we would not do him the least injustice. But that doesn't alter the case against him. He ought to have paid it long before he was a candidate for office and relieved the dying man's mind.

The Tramp and the Woman.

(Dakota Bell)

"Madam," said a tramp, as he called at the back door of a Sioux Falls residence, "gimme a bite?" "No, sir, can't do it." "Why not, madam?" "You're able to work, sir. I don't believe in encouraging vagrancy. Go on away now or I shall scream for help." "All right, madam; don't holler. But I called on the woman next door last evening, and she gave me a very different answer, madam." "She was just fool enough to go and give you something, I suppose?" "Oh, no, madam, she didn't give me nothin' neither; but she gave me a much different reason. Good by, madam." "Hold on just a minute. What did she say?" "She came to the door all dressed up in a new yaller dress, and seemed very much excited, madam, an' when she opens the door I looks in an' sees a man in there sittin' in a chair, madam."

"Mercy, has it come to this with her I wouldn't hardly believe it. Here, don't go away—take this, my good man." "Thankee, madam! Baker's

bread? Yes, I gen'rally prefers it to ho'-made bread, 'specially where they ain't none too good cooks. The butter is jes' a little tainted, madam. Haint got no jam to put on it, I s'pose? Oh, you have, all right, jell improves it pow'fully. No, thankee, I don't keer 'bout any fruit cake—better throw it in the slop pail where the children won't get it, madam. Any pie? Ah, yes, correct, that cream pie is good, but this apple rather lays over it. I'll put this cold chicken in my pocket. That'll do, madam, this is 'bout all I can carry."

"But what was it the woman said to you?" "Why, she seemed excited like, 'sif she was goin' some place, an, she says: 'Please go 'way, sir, we haint got nothin' in the house to eat.'"

"A pretty excuse to get you away. But that strange man—"

"He proved to be her husband, madam. He come out an' kicked me through the top of a shade tree an' then chased me two blocks. He's pizen on tramps, madam. Good-by—put jes a little more cream in yer pie crust an' it'll improve it."

Foraker and his Crowd Rebuked.

ERIE, Pa., August 30.—Robert Wainwright Scott Post, No. 364, G. A. R., last night adopted a resolution with reference to the reported slight to President Cleveland at Wheeling last Friday, as follows: "Be it resolved, That such action meets with the unqualified disapproval and disapprobation of this post, and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the department commander of Pennsylvania."

Cotton at The South.

Reports both from government and private sources indicate a slight falling off in this year's cotton crop as against the figures of 1886-'87. It will perhaps be less than present estimates. Cotton has a way of looking badly at this time, as a result of the midsummer drought, but it nearly always freshens up under the impulse of warm rains and hot suns in early September, so that the "top crop" bolls fill out while the farmers are gathering the bottom and middle crops. The total yield will, in all probability, exceed six millions of bales, aggregating between 250,000,000 and 300,000,000 pounds of lint cotton and about 600,000,000 of seed.

Since our Southern friends have put so vast an acreage into cotton—for a crop of this size represents a planted area of 24,000,000 or more acres—we trust their expectations may be realized. There is little enough profit in planting cotton at best and those who devote their time and energies to that pursuit can ill afford to lose even the smallest fraction of the possible recompense. We are glad to believe, therefore, that the present outlook is favorable, and that the cotton growers will realize practically all that they had a right to expect.

But how much better it would be for the South if at least one-half of the tremendous area now monopolized by cotton were diverted to other agricultural uses! How much better if the southern farmer would set about raising his own supplies, his own meat and bread, fruits, dairy and garden products, thus making himself thoroughly independent as regards the necessities of life and using cotton merely as a surplus article! Under such a policy the South would soon grow rich and prosperous and populous, immeasurably beyond any possibility of the existing system.

The Annual Snake Yarn.

From a gentleman who came from Natchala last week, we learn that Mr. Crews, while out bee-hunting on Natchala mountain, a few days ago, saw a snake's head under a large rock, and upon examination concluded there must be a regular den of snakes beneath the stone. He called in a number of men near by, and they turned the stone over, when fourteen rattlesnakes and eighteen pilots were found and killed. Two of the rattlesnakes each.—Ex.

DARWIN'S MISSING LINK.

Two Strange Animals in a Park Row Store—They Look Like Monkeys But Have Human Ways.

(New York Star.)

Professor Darwin would have leaped with joy if he could have seen the two highly comical specimens of what must have been his long sought "missing link," now lodged at No. 95 Park row, in the exclusive care of a colored woman. They are hairy and particolored youngsters of the male sex, and for want of reliable information as to their position in the animal world, their owner alludes to them as "die kinder," or the "babies." He distinguishes one from the other by their names, "He" and "It."

The creatures arrived from London on Thursday by the steamer Wieland, and were in charge of Mr. Herman Reiche, who brought them from London. The fact of their presence here became public property after the appearance of the following advertisement:

Wanted, a good, reliable colored woman, experienced in the care and bringing up of babies, as nurse for two wild children from Africa; must be tidy, clean and of kind disposition.

CHARLES REICHE & Bro., 95 Park row.

Mrs. Minerva Sparrow of No. 356 Gold street, Brooklyn, who said she had lost six children of her own, and that her heart yearned after the babble of children and the touch of their tiny hands called on Mr. Reiche and applied for the position of nurse to the little ones.

She was shown upstairs to a back room on the third story, till Mr. Reiche halted in front of a roomy wooden cage and said: "Here are the babies."

"Mercy on us," exclaimed Mrs. Sparrow, throwing up her hands. "What may they be, sir?" "He" and "It" were amusing themselves climbing up and down the bars of their dining room, but they came down to the front of the cage and crowded up to each other with a wistful expression on their funny faces.

The babies stand about two feet high, and have long arms like those of a monkey. Their faces are of a slaty gray color, but their bodies are of a much lighter tint, often approaching a pink flesh color. Reddish brown hair grows thinly on their bodies and limbs.

A superficial observer might class them as monkeys, but a closer examination shows that they present as many points of divergence from the monkey as from the human type.

Their heads are round and high and they have foreheads which do not recede in the least. Their ears are aristocratically small and delicately formed, and they have big brown, human-looking eyes of which a woman might be proud. Their mouths are large and ugly, but this defect is redeemed by rows of white and perfectly formed teeth.

They have hands and fingers as slender and shapely as a fine lady's, but the skin on the back of the hands is of a dark slate color. The nails are thin, almond shaped and finely polished, not in the least like an animal's claws. They have no tails.

They have big paunches which make their bodies look like distended rubber bags and seriously interfere with their locomotion.

The door of the cage was opened by Mr. Reiche and "He" was brought out for Mrs. Sparrow's inspection. He seemed to experience boundless delight at being temporarily at liberty. Closely he pressed his little round head against the colored woman's dress and wound his long arms around her waist. An unmistakable smile crept across his big mouth and lost itself in the cavity which is his apology for a nose.

Mrs. Sparrow was evidently his first choice for the position of nurse. He clung to her like a barnacle to the bottom of a ship, and he had to be put back into his cage in sections—one limb at a time.

A similar scene occurred when a Star reporter called. Both babies seem to have an inordinate fondness for human society, and shed actual tears when left alone after an interview. They are very mild in their behavior, and

kept themselves spotlessly clean. "What are they?" the reporter asked of Mr. Herman Reiche, who is an experienced naturalist. "I really can't tell you. They are a mystery to me and to my brother. I have made an exhaustive search through all the books of natural history, but can find no mention of these. They certainly are not monkeys."

Concerning the origin of the strangers Mr. Reich can only repeat the account given him by the man who sold them in London, known as Hunter Wilhelm. The latter makes periodical trips to southern Africa with guns and cloth, which he carries into the interior and barter to the natives for gold and ivory.

About eight months ago he was in the Zambezi River country 100 miles beyond the Victoria Falls. A white man's foot is rarely seen there, but the natives treated him kindly, and he tarried with them several weeks. They told him that about 100 miles further inland there was a tribe of hairy men who every now and then invaded the villages of their peaceful neighbors and captured the women whom they took back to their own country.

Hunter Wilhelm set this down as an idle tale, but one day a wild looking woman arrived in the village, and was recognized as one who had been kidnapped by the hairy tribe many years ago. She had with her three nondescript looking creatures, two males and one female, whom she said were her children.

The people of her tribe were too superstitious to have anything to do with the little things, but the hunter was glad to receive them in exchange for his stock of goods. It took him four months to carry them to England, and Mr. Reiche, hearing the story in London, bought the animals.

The female, called "She," was taller and finer-looking than the others, but she sickened and died two months after her arrival in England.

They are now fed on milk, boiled rice, soup, eggs and bananas, with a daily dose of cod liver oil to keep them in condition. Whenever they want to sleep they cover themselves with blankets and retire to a corner of their cage.

Mrs. Sparrow has instructions to be very gentle with the little creatures and attend as carefully to their wants as if they were really babies. Mr. Reiche thinks that they may be taught to walk, eat, dress, and, possibly, even talk and sing.

Found Out.

(Youth's Companion.)

Silence is not always a proof of wisdom, though often it is a sign of it. Here is a story that a gentleman who had a son who was not particularly bright always admonished the young man to be silent, and to conceal his folly.

One day the two were invited to a large dinner, and as seats were not plentiful, the father and son were separated. During the meal, two gentlemen who sat opposite the man differed on a subject they were discussing, and rather than have a serious dispute, they agreed to leave it to the gentleman opposite them to decide.

They stated the case to him, and asked his opinion. The son was silent. They waited a little while supposing that he was meditating, and asked him to decide.

Still he kept silent. This led the gentlemen to look steadily at him, both exclaimed at once: "Why, the fellow is a fool!" "Father! father!" the son called; they have found me out.

The Difference.

"My Darling, you do not bestow upon me so much affection as you did before we were married," observed a little wife to a husband.

"Don't I?" observed the monster.

"No, Johnnie, you do not; you pay very little attention to me now, said she.

"Well, my dear, I will be a little more considerate of your feelings in the future, but did you ever know a man to run after a horse-car after he had caught it?"—E.R.

An United States Consul Insulted by a Native Judge.

EL PASO, TEX., September 1.—An episode that may result in another international dispute occurred a Paso del Norte, Mexico, a few days ago, involving United States Consul Brigham and Judge Zubia, a resident magistrate. The following letter explains the difficulty:

"PASO DEL NORTE, August 30. "To J. M. Porter, Assistant Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.:

"Myself and Colonel Cowart, of the Mesalere agency, of New Mexico, have been several days, trying to recover some horses stolen from the agency and brought and held at this place. We have all the proofs necessary to identify the horses, and after many days waiting Judge Zubia appointed the day to try the case. At 4 o'clock Cowart and myself called at the court room, and, after remaining there until after 5, we went to his residence to see why he did not take up the case. Nothing occurred there of an insulting nature, as I can prove. When we left Judge Zubia ran some ten or twelve feet out into the street and struck me from behind over the head. I then ran into a house and told him he would hear from me again. Thus the matter stands. Judge Zubia insulted a United States agent and myself in the discharge of our duty. BRIGHAM, Consul."

THE GOVERNMENT WILL NOT INTERFERE AS YET.

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 1.—Consul Brigham, at El Paso Del Norte, has informed the Department of State of his trouble with Judge Zubia, the Mexican magistrate. Indian Agent Cowart, who was with him at the time the alleged insult was inflicted, fully corroborates Consul Brigham's story in a dispatch to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs. The matter, however, is looked upon at the State Department as a purely personal affair, and one not likely to lean to international complications with the sister republic, and no action is likely to be taken until, at least, the Mexican side of the story is heard.

Poisonous Baby Carriages.

"Poisonous Preambulators," says the British Medical Journal, "are probably one of the least suspected dangers, yet, nevertheless, one which experience has shown to exist, and, therefore one against which the parents of a family would do well to be on their guard. A case is recorded this week of a child, aged four months, who, on its return after being out under a hot sun, was seized with sickness and vomiting, matter being of a green colored fluid. From inquiries made by medical men it was elicited that the child had been seen to suck a green strap of the preambulator, and the true cause of the mischief was at once suspected, namely arsenic poisoning. An analytical examination of the strap confirmed this view, arsenic being found to be present in great abundance. In spite of all that medical aid could effect the child gradually sank from exhaustion."

Catching Bats at Midnight.

(Chicago National.)

A reporter, browsing about between midnight and 1 o'clock the other morning, saw a man standing near one of the electric light posts on Washington street waving a long horsewhip back and forth high above his head. He had a fishhook on the end of the whip, to which was attached a moth miller, and he explained that with this bait he captured the bats that were foraging among the insects around the electric light. He said he got half a dollar apiece for them, and that he had already caught seven that night. He sold them to the taxidermists, and said that he could get more for them in Boston.

He spoke of hiring a man to help him, as he could catch enough then to pay him for shipping them to Boston. He caught two while the reporter remained to watch the operation, and he picked them off the hook and put them in a bag that he carried slung across his shoulder.

WHAT THE WORLD IS DOING.

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

A sixty thousand dollar fire occurred at Richmond, Ky., last week.

The New York State Democratic Convention is called to meet at Saratoga, September 17th.

The Treasurer of Anglaize county, Ohio, is missing. He is short in his accounts \$31,000.

Charles Sims, a colored burglar, has been captured and carried to Wilson, where he is to be tried.

The car wheel works of St. Louis, Missouri, have been destroyed by fire. Loss \$100,000.

Neal Dow is to open the Prohibition campaign in New York by a speech at the Cooper Union, September 25th.

The United States Express Company has purchased the business of the Baltimore and Ohio Company for \$2,500,000.

The London Times protests against the treatment of British vessels by the American authorities in the Behring's sea.

John Swinton is prominently mentioned as the Socialist Labor party's candidate for Secretary of State in New York.

Leroy Stout, no doubt the largest youth in the United States. He is fourteen years old and weighs over four hundred pounds.

A band of horse-thieves are giving the authorities of Texas a great deal of trouble, and it is feared a serious conflict will occur.

The evictions in Ireland continue and some heartless work is being done. Old and helpless women are being thrown out on the roadsides to die.

Ex-Governor Chamberlain is out in a letter defending President Cleveland's administration against the charges of not being a civil service administration.

A riot occurred between negro gamblers and raftmen on a steamer at Apalachicola, Fla., last week, the militia was ordered out and several arrests were made.

It is announced that T. V. Powderly, General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor, will proceed to Ireland at an early date to take an active part in the National movement.

The following ticket has been nominated by the Democrats of Pennsylvania: J. Ross Thompson, of Erie, for Supreme Judge; B. S. McGrath, of Lancaster, for State Treasurer.

The President has appointed S. S. Carlisle, of Louisiana, to be Minister Resident and Consul General to Bolivia, and James C. Quiggle, of Pennsylvania, to be Consul of the United States at Port Stanley and St. Thomas, Ontario.

Much excitement exists in Southwestern Missouri, in consequence of the people taking possession, under an opinion rendered by President Cleveland, of thousands of acres of fertile lands which have heretofore been wrongfully held by railroad corporations.

Treasury Department officials estimate that the reduction in the public debt during the present month will be about \$5,500,000. This comparatively light monthly reduction is accounted for by the unusually heavy pension draft for August, which amounted to fully \$16,000,000.

A case of unparalled brutality occurred near Smiley, Indiana the 29th inst. A step-father beat and maimed a child, leaving it alone for hours, tied to a bedstead. After it became necessary to amputate two of the child's limbs, death relieved the little sufferer from further torture.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Aug. 25.—John Merick, colored, was lynched in Henry county, Ala., last night by one hundred people of his own race. Last week he outraged a white lady, Mrs. Basmore. The parties scoured the woods for him and a crowd of colored men found him and hung him up to a tree and riddled his body with bullets.