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

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NORTH CAROLINA NOTES.

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

Burglars are at work in many parts of the State.

Hamlet is to have a new hotel built at an early day.

Trinity College has over one hundred students enrolled.

The Roanoke News predicts that the Weldon Fair will be a big success.

B. S. Royster, Esq., of Oxford, has been selected as Chief Marshal of the Weldon Fair for 1887.

Only three deaths occurred in Goldsboro during the past thirty-four days.

The Mayor of Goldsboro last month added \$205 in fines to the city treasury. Fifty-three cases were disposed of.

Within the last two weeks, the shoe factory of W. H. Wetmore & Co., of Raleigh, has received forty wholesale orders for shoes aggregating nearly \$5,000.

Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, D. D., presiding elder of the Raleigh district, has been quite sick at the residence of Rev. W. C. Norman, that city. He is improving.

Mr. J. S. Carr has sent four colored boys to the Kittrell Normal school to be educated at his expense. This school is rapidly becoming one of the best in the South.

Southern Tobacco Journal: Maj. W. W. Rollins, of Marshall, N. C., has 100 acres in tobacco this year, and the Major claims that the crop will bring him \$50,000.

Fayetteville News: The C. F. & Y. V. R'y will shortly commence running a daily freight train north, leaving here in time to make close connection at Sanford for Raleigh.

The Clinton Caucasian says the farmers of Sampson are much disappointed in their crops. Large stalks of corn have small ears, and the foliage of cotton is fine but the bolls are few and small. There will be nothing like an average crop.

Spirit of the Age: "Our people have been very uneasy about the Diphtheria in their midst, of which there have been some very bad cases and two or three deaths. But, from the best information we can get the disease is not spreading to any very alarming extent and our physicians do not think it will assume an epidemic phase.

Mr. Thomas C. Dixon, of Albright Township, has presented the Record with the largest lemon that we have ever seen. It weighs 14 1/2 ounces and measures around 11 1/2 inches one way and 13 1/2 inches the other way. It was grown on a tree in Mr. Dixon's yard, and he says that there are a dozen more lemons on it nearly as large as this one.—Chatham Record.

Mr. John T. Patrick, State Commissioner of Immigration, has established The North Carolina Land and Immigration Bureau at 22 Dey St., N. Y. City, under the supervision of Mr. F. E. McAllister, with Mr. Nick W. Schenck, late of Wilmington, N. C., as Manager. This bureau proposes to act as a general business agency for our people, and can be made of great advantage to them if properly conducted, as doubtless it will be.—Progressive Farmer.

The assessment of Harnett county for 1887, is: 1,323, white polls, 477 colored polls; increase of 124. 349,337 of land, valued at \$758,273; 356 town lots, valued at \$21,831; 766 horses, valued at 44,417. 795 mules, valued at \$54,335; 4 Jennets, valued at 692; 1,417 goats, valued at \$1,184; 6,052 cattle, valued at \$34,939; 16,395 hogs, valued at \$15,537; 4,048 sheep, valued at \$3,926; value of property without specifying, \$91,362; money on hand, \$7,120; solvent credits, \$52,044; value of shares, \$2,225; value of all other property, \$34,605; value of railroad franchise, \$35,277. Total value of real and personal property, \$1,163,841; Increase over last year, \$132,675.—Dunn Signboard.

Umatilla.

A WONDERFUL SHOWING FOR THE VEGETABLE INDUSTRY.

It has been some time since our quiet little town has had the offered space in your columns, and I hope a few lines from us will not be out of order.

It is true that there are some dissatisfied people in Florida, if it was different we would have another world's wonder to put into history. No country, no state, no country, no town is exempt from this class, we might add to that this trouble is found in all families more or less, so we will just cover the whole ground and say that wherever we go we will find someone who cannot say, "Let the wild, wild, world waggle as 'twill, I'll be gay and happy still." But I believe the class of people who have settled around Umatilla are as well satisfied and contented a people as there is to be found in Florida or any other new country. A great many things might be enumerated to cause a person to be really satisfied, but I think three conditions might be put down as the foundation stones for this "satisfaction" as at least there would of necessity be three to bring about the others. My first would be a healthy location, the second a productive country, and I mean by this, one that will produce a crop that will pay you well for your labor and trouble; for the third good neighbors.

With these three condition any place will prosper; prosperity will bring schools, churches, home comforts, and these a satisfied people if they can be made so. I believe Umatilla has these three conditions. I know we have the first and third from experience. As for the second I propose to give names and figures, for we are told "A tree is known by its fruits." Rev. Jno. Traub who came here two years ago this month and bought wild pine land, had not exceeding one third of an acre in strawberries, from this he sold 2,560 quarts of fruit that netted him 12 1/2 cents per quart, and sold most of them here and in neighboring villages. He had in 1 1/2 acres in tomatoes that netted him \$448.

Mr. M. H. McGuire from West Virginia, bought last summer 5 acres of unimproved pine land, cleared one acre, set it in tomatoes and realized enough to pay for his 5 acre purchase, cultivation of crop, and the clearing of the one acre. I had in a small lot near the depot (1 1/2 acres) at the commencement of the shipping season, I was offered \$133 for the crop, accepted the offer, and the purchaser received over \$200 for the crop. Messrs. Devault (D. J.) & Danielson received over \$1,461 from 3 acres in cabbages. Mr. Geo. V. Devault received \$758 from 2 1/2 acres in cabbages, used \$28 worth of Wilcox & Gibbs fertilizer, paid out not exceeding \$30 for labor, done balance of work himself and is now enjoying himself with his girl in East Tennessee. Mr. D. B. Wilder received from 6 acres in tomatoes, and from 1 1/2 acres in other vegetables in all 7 1/2 acres, \$1,400 and has 185 crates to hear from. While these are among the best yields I know they are not all, for a good many others have made money. The names and amounts can be had, I only mention these to show that Umatilla is surrounded by the three conditions that go to make a happy prosperous and contented people, and with the prospect we have of getting the new A. E. & A. R. R., near us and the court house too, the future of Umatilla is full of bright promises.

Mr. Wm. Bain of Hyde Park, Mass., is with us.

JNO. A. MITCHENER.

Mr. Porter will Resign.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 7.—Assistant Secretary Porter today said that he will tender his resignation in a few days. He leaves the Department of State with the best feelings for all of its officials, and is only influenced to adopt this course by reason of Mrs. Porter's ill health, and other reasons purely personal and private. He will return to his home in Tennessee upon the relinquishment of his office.

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ONE MAN'S NOBLE WORK.

How Savannah Received Provisions After The Surrender.—The Man Who Saved The City.

(Atlanta Constitution.) Among the delegates to the interstate convention of farmers was one to whom the people of Georgia, and particularly those of Savannah, owe a great big debt of gratitude. And the debt is cheerfully acknowledged.

The delegate in question was Colonel Julius Allens, now a farmer living near Statesville, N. C., but formerly of New York City. Colonel Allen's first sight of Georgia was in 1864, when, as colonel of the Thirty-first New York, he came with Sherman. He is a native of one of the provinces of Germany. The son of wealthy parents in the old country, the desire to see the new world induced him to leave home, when he landed at New Orleans with just one copper cent in his pocket.

But he found friends, and from them his life is the old story of the success which is bound to crown the efforts of able and honest men. At the outbreak of the war Colonel Allen, was one of the most prominent tobacco merchants of New York City. He enlisted with the Thirty-first New York Regiment, and the latter part of December of 1864 found him at the head of the regiment in Savannah.

When Sherman's army entered Savannah there was no provisions in the city, with the single exception of 60,000 tierces of rice. The people of the city held a mass meeting, with Dr. Arnold as chairman, at which a resolution was adopted requesting General Sherman to send the rice North and exchange it for provisions.

"This would have involved," said Colonel Allens in the course of a conversation with a Constitution representative, "a delay of fully three weeks. Realizing this I went to the citizens and offered them my services, first stipulating that there should be no commissions, no brokerage or anything of the sort. I proposed to advance them \$50,000 on the rice, thus enabling them to supply their wants at once. They offered me the bond of the city for the amount. This I refused, but they urged it upon me and I accepted it.

"This was the last day of 1864. After thinking over the matter I came to the conclusion that I had a better plan. I went to General Sherman and proposed that he give me a commission and the necessary authority and I would go North and would receive donations for the sufferers in Savannah. I knew that my visit would be successful, and the only thing I stipulated was that the people of Savannah should know nothing about the object of my visit.

"I went, and was the first man from Sherman's army to reach New York. My arrival created quite a sensation. I was given the benefit of big headlines in all the papers. "Allen from Sherman" was the way I was heralded, "with a commission in behalf of the poor people of Savannah." Mass meetings were held, and upon every occasion I addressed the people, telling them of the condition of affairs. In less than four days \$37,000 was raised. The government placed at my disposal two steamers. In a week these were filled with provisions given by the good people of New York, Boston and Philadelphia, at all of which places I addressed large meetings. I never had anything affect me as much as this spontaneous uprising on the part of the citizens in behalf of their southern brethren. It was spontaneous from the heart. When I told them of the condition of the people in Savannah they asked no questions but gave, and gave liberally. I spoke in Philadelphia and Boston, and upon every occasion stated most emphatically that the people had not asked me to ask for provisions for them.

"The provisions were duly shipped—\$152,000 worth—all purchased by me in open market at the lowest possible price. "Let me relate right here an incident which greatly impress-

ed me; one that occurred at Boston. I went to Boston at the solicitation of Mr. Edward Everett, one of the best friends the South ever had. I reached there on Sunday evening Jan., 7. Mr. Everett had been very sick, and the doctor had said he must not leave his house. He had arranged a meeting at Faneuil for the next morning, and attend he would go, despite the protestations of physicians and friends. "If you go, it will be at the risk of your life," they said. "I couldn't risk it in a better cause," was his only reply.

"After the speaking he excused himself on account of his illness and went home. In three days afterwards I attended his funeral, having been select by his friends to represent the city of Savannah.

"On my way back to Savannah," continued Colonel Allen, "I stopped in Washington and called on President Lincoln. He complimented me kindly for my work, and said: 'You fight with love and humanity as your weapons—the noblest possible fight. Tell the people of Savannah that, while armies take to themselves powers which do not belong to them, all will be right in a short time.' In less than three months he was assassinated.

"When I reached Savannah I found that the provisions had arrived but that the people did not have matters properly arranged for the distribution of them. A store with four entrances, in the center of the square, was obtained as a dispensing station, and I secured the services of officers of the army commissary department to secure the proper distribution. In a short time everything was properly organized and the people had provisions in plenty.

"Wood was \$20 a cord, and the people had no money with which to purchase it. We next turned our attention to fuel, and organized a fuel supply committee, consisting, as I remember it, of the Mayor of the city, Dr. Arnold, Mr. Octavus Cohen, Mr. Villalonga, Mr. Macdonald and myself. We obtained passes for men with axes and a guard, and in one week had 600 cords of wood in the city, giving it to all who were unable to purchase and selling it to others at \$4 a cord.

"After this work had been accomplished I resigned, and went North. When I left there was in the city 93 tons of coal, over 1,000 cords of wood and considerable money in the city treasury.

"I have never been back there since. I had hoped to meet some Savannah people in this convention, but I have been disappointed in that. I should like to meet some of the men who were there at the time."

Colonel Allens was one of the striking figures in the framers' convention. He is a man of decided ability and full of good, common sense, which cropped out whenever he spoke upon any subject. It is needless to add that he made many friends among his fellow delegates.

Hard Sense.

(New Bern Journal.)

Our farmers are working hard, living hard, and getting worse off every year, so much so that representative farmers are meeting in conventions to ascertain the cause. We don't see the need of going to Atlanta to end the cause. Whoever saw a man prosper when he pays out more money than he makes. Just so with our farmers, they are paying out more for supplies than they are making.

Were our farmers to plant grain they could after they had harvested it plant the same land in peas and raise a sufficiency to fatten their meat. Plant plenty of Irish potatoes for your hogs, and after digging plant the same land in sweet potatoes, which with your peas will be sufficient for your hogs. I am under the impression if the farmers would adopt this system they would not be hurrying to the wharf at Trenton when the steamer blows her whistle to get a little Cincinnati bacon.

Paymaster Markham, of the British Navy, has been extradited for forgery and will be tried at Hong Kong.

HISTORICAL OLD BOONSBORO.

The Old Pioneer Town and The First White Woman in Kentucky.

(Chicago Times.)

The first white woman who ever put foot in this State were domiciled in the old block house here, and, if my memory is not at fault, the first white child born in the State was born here. It was the rallying point for the early settlers, and withstood numerous assaults and sieges, but was never captured, either by force or strategy. Had it been overthrown at any time the "dark and bloody ground" would have been for many years the habitation of the savage and the breeding place of wild beasts. Boone began building his block house here on the 1st day of April, 1775. One would think it a fit day for the beginning of such a folly, as it must have appeared then to all but the builder. Yet in a little over a month from its completion Boone's wife and daughter were with him, and in the fall of that year the wife and daughter of Colonel Calloway had joined the little colony. As these ladies had to come hundreds of miles across the Alleghany Mountains and through the unbroken forest, it may be well understood that they had come to stay and brought their knitting with them. And truly they did stay, and others of their desirable sex came, and the descendants of these good ladies occupy and enjoy the land to this day. The old pioneer chose wisely his location, and, with an eye only to its utility, chose also one of the loveliest spots in the State. I don't suppose he had much time to go, like Dr. Syntax, in search of the picturesque, but it happened in this instance that he found it without seeking. You can plainly see to this day the marks of the old block house on the ground, and a little digging in the soft earth with a cane will bring up ashes and bits of old pottery from the spots where the old fireplaces were. So there is no obscurity about the matter. You may stand, if you wish, on the veritable Nebo from which old Boone viewed his promised land, and you may be sure your foot is placed on the very soil trodden by the brave men and braver women who founded this famous commonwealth more than 100 years ago.

Of course, the chief things considered by those who built block houses were the conveniences of water, fuel and provisions, and also an unobstructed view on all sides. Standing here on the site of the fort you can see at a glance how all these advantages are combined in this location. You stand, perhaps, 100 yards from the wave of the Kentucky River, and, perhaps, forty feet above the water's edge, for the bank slopes up from the swift flowing stream to the very walls of the fort. To the east and south the land is level, with not a gully or bank in it large enough to conceal a man for half a mile in both directions. In this fertile river bottom Boone had his corn-field, and raised his bread at the very door of his castle. On the west the ground slopes slowly down to the unfalling spring, whence the garrison usually got their supply of water. A well sunk inside the fort to the level of this spring, say twenty feet in depth, would, and I believe did, furnish a bountiful quantity of water when besiegers rendered access to the spring impossible. All around are high hills like the rim of a deep plate, but none of them near enough to permit the guns used in former days to send a bullet into the fort. No foe can approach except by coming over the rising ground, where he can be easily seen from the upper windows of the block house. Just across the river rises the nearest "knob," about 400 feet above the water, and perhaps as many from the fort in a straight line. A man on the top of it would be outlined against the sky like a silhouette, for the sun rises over it in the morning and sets against it in the evening.

Altogether this location is just such as you would expect a man of Boone's great good sense to select. It gives him every advantage and puts his assailants at the mercy of the garrison. It is

related that once the Indians attempted to undermine the fort by digging a tunnel from the steep offset of the river bank; but the dirt which they were compelled to throw into the river discolored the water, and so betrayed their designs. No trick nor design could be successfully used against people in the fort, for the vantage ground. They tell however, of one trick which proved successful for a time. Near the spring, but just out of rifle range from the fort, is an immense sycamore tree, hollow in the center, and with a large knot hole about thirty feet from the ground. A young Indian buck would gain a position in this tree during the night, and, putting his rifle through the knot hole, would shoot the first man who came to the spring in the morning. Then he would quietly slip down and make his escape, keeping the trunk of the tree between him and the fort. For a time this succeeded well, and the whites could not tell whence the shots came. But Boone finally suspected the knothole, and, getting a good position himself during the darkness he waited for day to break. When it grew light, and about the time the water bringer started for the spring, the old hunter fired into the knot hole—he knew the Indian would be peeping—and the young brave fell dead at the bottom of the tree with a bullet in his brain. Those who tell the story say that Boone shot him in the eye, but I cannot vouch for the story in either form. I only know that the tree is here yet, and such a thing might have happened.

I saw a curious little thing the other day. One of the large sycamores has a limb branching off about forty feet above the ground, and rising at an angle of 45 degrees from the stem. On the under side of this I saw some initials cut in the smooth rind of the tree, and I could not conceive how they came there. But a young fellow with me told me that he sat in a boat during the great freshet of 1883 and cut them with his knife. As there was no other feasible plan which I could suggest, I was bound to believe him. In these modern days, when timber has been so wastefully destroyed on the headwaters of all the mountain streams, floods rise much higher than did in the days of Boone. In late years water has covered the site of the old fort, and old people love to tell of the great freshet back in the '40s, when the Boonsboro celebration was held, and it is said 30,000 people were camping on the ground. The greatest rain known to the oldest inhabitants came, the river rose out of its banks and the tenters had to escape to the high grounds to avoid drowning. It is an era in traditional history hereabouts. But to day everything is peaceful and serene. The range of hills all around stand up distinctly in the sunlight, with just a faint blue haze about their summits, and the same light mist shows the winding course of the river through the deep gorges to the west.

A Real Sensation.

(Chattanooga Times.)

Several years ago Marsh T. Polk robbed the State Treasury of Tennessee of several hundred thousand dollars while serving as State Treasurer. He fled, but was subsequently arrested and returned to Nashville. In due time he was reported to have sickened and died. His body was shipped from Nashville to Bolivar, Tenn., where he was buried. Now news comes that one Gamble, a prominent citizen of Anniston, Ala., has just returned home from an extended visit to the City of Mexico, and while there he met Polk on the street and talked with him. He made further investigations and found Polk in business in that city. The affair has created no little excitement in this part of the State. Gamble was well acquainted with Polk while he was Treasurer of this State.

It is stated that the Bromide and Arsenic Spring in Ashe county, has netted \$25,000 this season on the water shipped. But this is probably a fish story.—Ex.

General Buller has resigned his position in Ireland.

WHAT THE WORLD IS DOING.

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

The President has appointed S. S. Carlisle, of Louisiana, minister to Bolivia.

Lord Lovat dropped dead while shooting on the moors of Inverness, Scotland.

The President will attend the Constitutional centennial at Philadelphia on next Saturday.

A new steel making concern, with a capital of \$3,000,000, is soon to be established in East St. Louis.

Many wrecks, with large loss of life, are reported as the effect of the recent cyclone on the Newfoundland coast.

The Chinese Government has bought 6,000 tons of steel rails, and the Indian Government has just ordered 18,000 tons.

The report of the trial-trip of the new cruiser Boston was made the 8th, which shows her to be eminently satisfactory.

Two destructive fires occurred in Rushville, Ind., on the 7th, inst. The loss is estimated at nearly one hundred thousand dollars.

A New Mexican Sheriff, attempting to arrest four desperadoes, was resisted and fired upon. He, returning the fire, killed two and wounded the others, one fatally.

The proposed evictions on the Ponsonby estates, Ireland, have been abandoned. Under the provisions of the land act twenty-six of the Ponsonby tenants are protected and cannot be evicted. Bishop Hannon, of Salt Lake, is the latest victims to the Edmunds law. He is called to account for having five wives, and stands a chance of being consigned to one of the Utah prisons.

Jay Gould continues to insist that he has made no telegraphic deal with the Morgan syndicate, though his friends add that he can take the Baltimore & Ohio telegraph system at his own price.

Charleston is now rebuilt, over \$4,000,000 having been expended in building in twelve months, and a very cheerful feeling now prevails. The prospects of the crop are splendid and everything indicates a big business boom.

Hon. William E. Gladstone has declined, in a characteristic letter, the invitation to be present at the celebration of the Constitutional Centennial at Philadelphia. His declining strength and important work at home prevent his attendance.

The Eagle and Phoenix Cotton Mills Company, of Columbus, Ga., sold during the year ended August 31, \$1,500,000 worth of the product of their mills at prices which returned a very handsome dividend. The other mills of Columbus are also booming, and all are largely increasing capacity.

Great distress from drought is reported to exist in Frio county. The people in the rural districts have been reduced to a state of absolute poverty bordering on starvation. So pressing is the need for help that the Farmers' Alliance have issued an appeal asking for contributions of corn and breadstuffs for distribution to the sufferers.

H. R. Williams, a carpenter living on Buffalo street and Mrs. Jane R. Williams a widow, by the settlement of and estate in Wales, find themselves raised from a hand-to-mouth existence to one of wealth. Each receives \$100,000 from the estate. The property had been in litigation for some time past.—Norfolk Virginian.

Nieuwenhaus, the socialist agitator, was tendered a reception on the 7th inst. by the socialists of Rotterdam. A crowd stoned the building in which the reception was held and tore down and burned the socialist flag. Several men forced an entrance in the house and smashed the socialist emblems and made a general wreck of the furniture. The socialists fled through the back door. The police charged the mob and succeeded in dispersing it. Quiet was not restored until midnight.