

THE SMITHFIELD HERALD.

A. M. Woodall, Editor.

"CAROLINA, CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSING ATTEND HER!"

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DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS. Sheriff—J. T. Ellington, office in Court House. Superior Court Clerk—W. S. Stevens, office in Court House. Register of Deeds—J. F. Oliver, office in Court House. Treasurer—E. J. Holt, office in the store of E. J. Holt & Co. Coroner—B. R. Hood. Surveyor—T. B. Fitchum. Superintendent of Health—Dr. L. L. Saxe, office on Market Street next door to Hood Bros. Board of County Commissioners—D. T. Honeysutt, Chairman, Joseph Young, J. R. Barnes, A. D. Johnson and S. H. Hood. County Board of Education—B. W. Young, A. F. Gould and H. M. Johnson. County Superintendent of Public Instruction—Prof. Ira T. Burlington.

TOWN OFFICERS. Mayor—Ed. S. Abell. Commissioners—J. M. Ives and D. T. Honeysutt, First Ward; W. M. Ives and W. L. Fuller, Second Ward; A. W. Smith and Daniel Thomas, Third Ward; Seth Woodhall, J. L. Davis and J. B. Hudson, Fourth Ward. Clerk—F. C. Hyman. Treasurer—John E. Hood. Tax Collector—J. T. Cole. Policeman—J. F. Dickens.

CHURCHES. Methodist Church—on Second Street, Rev. W. H. Pickett, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. on the second Sunday of each month. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Dr. J. B. Beckwith, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these services. Missionary Baptist Church—on Second Street, Rev. O. C. Horton, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. on the fourth Sunday of each month. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. J. M. Beatty, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these services. Primitive Baptist Church—elder J. A. T. Jones, Pastor. Services every first Sunday and Saturday before of 11 o'clock in each month. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

SCHOOLS. The Collegiate Institute—Male and female. Prof. J. L. Davis, and Ira T. Burlington, Principals. J. A. Wellons, Drill Master.

LODGES. Olive Branch Lodge, No. 37, I. O. O. F., corner Smith and Woodward streets, corner Market and Third streets. W. M. Ives, N. G. C. V. Johnson, V. G., Dr. R. J. Noble, S. G. Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All odd Fellows are cordially invited. Fellowship Lodge, No. 84, A. F. and A. M. Hall on Second Street, Eliza Hood, W. M., Thos. S. Thain, Secretary. Meets the second Saturday in each month. All Masons are respectfully invited.

COUNTY FARMERS ALLIANCE. OFFICERS. A. D. Taylor, President; W. R. Cresswell, Vice President; E. D. Starned, Secretary; B. A. Wellons, Treasurer; R. H. Crocker, Chaplain; J. A. Wellons, Lecturer. Regular time of meeting the second Friday in January, April, July and October.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Boston Typographical Union has adopted a resolution favoring a nine hour day after October 1st.

Hon. J. J. C. Abbott has been named as the man to succeed Premier McDonnell in the government of Canada.

John Vancott, 80 years of age, and the most eccentric man on Long Island, committed suicide by hanging himself Friday night.

A train on the W. N. C. Railroad ran into a cow Saturday near Asheville and derailed five cars killing one negro and badly injuring two others.

The Argentine Republic recognizes the Chilean Insurgents and will probably aid them in securing the control of the government.

It seems that the Prince of Wales has been playing a very poor hand at his favorite game of baccarat as report says that his young friend Wilson loaned him \$1,000,000 to pay his gambling debts and still a large amount of them remain unpaid.

Thornton J. Haines shot and instantly killed Edward A. Hannegan at Fortress Monroe, Va. They were intimate friends and had gone there together from Washington where they lived. No reason was given for the killing except that it was done in self defence. Haines is in jail. Both were young men about 24 years of age and of good families.

At Pittsburg, Pa., the Roman Church had the celebration of St. Anthony's day by feasting and prayer, the services conducted by Father Mollinger, who seems to have great curative powers as the lame was made to walk, the blind to see, and a good many other miracles were done by his placing his hands on them. The crowd to see him was estimated at 10,000 many of whom were afflicted with all manner of disease waiting around to get a look at him and have the wonderful man ask his blessing on them.

Subscribe for THE HERALD.

Wells One Mile Deep.

Wheeling, W. Va., May 28.—The Government has taken an interest in an experimental well which is being drilled on Boggs' Run, near this city. The well is now over 4,000 feet deep, and it is the intention, if possible, to drill it to the depth of an even mile—5,280 feet. The United States Geological Survey will contribute \$5,000 to the fund. It is the purpose of the Government to take the earth's temperature at these low levels and obtain other scientific data. Satisfactory tests of this character have never heretofore been made in this country, owing to the water or oil that has been encountered in the few other deep wells that have been drilled.

If the Wheeling well is driven to the depth of a mile it will be the deepest well in the world. At present the deepest well in this country is one drilled for gas in Pittsburg some years ago by George Westinghouse, Jr. It was sunk to the depth of 4680 feet, when work had to be abandoned on account of the drilling cable breaking of its own weight. The weight of the cable now in use in the wheeling well is 7,000 pounds. Powerful machinery must of course, be employed in drilling these deep wells, and the work is slow and expensive.

In the event of any tool being lost in the hole, the job of fishing it out becomes a scientific achievement. Tools are made expressly for fishing purposes, and they are many and ingenious. In the oil-fields there are men who make a business of fishing lost tools out of wells.

Jonathan Watson, of Titusville, Pa., drilled in 1867 one of the deepest wells ever drilled in the oil country. He sunk it to the depth of 3,553 feet, at a cost of \$25,000. Mr. Watson is a rich man and a Spiritualist, and the well was drilled under the guidance of the spirits. It was drilled for oil, but was not a successful venture. The well is located on the flats below Titusville, not far from the Dark well, the pioneer oil well of America. Oil in the Dark well was found at the at the depth of but 68 feet. In August, 1889, Mr. Watson completed a well in this locality which was also a "spirit well," having been drilled at that particular spot by the advice of the spirits of two late friends whom he had known in life. The well produced 150 barrels a day at the start, but it was soon exhausted, and probably did not pay for the drilling.

There are wells in Green County, Pa., producing oil from a depth of about one-half mile. These are the deepest oil-producing wells in the country. The cost of drilling a well of this depth approximates \$18,000.

The Boston School of Technology was some time ago asked to give an opinion regarding the possible depth the drill would have to penetrate before it could get through the sandstone in a deep well being drilled at Rockville, Conn. The well was being drilled for water by a silk manufacturing firm. It had at that time reached a depth of 3,440 feet. All this distance had been drilled through sandstone, with the exception of 200 feet. The Boston scientists did not venture an opinion. Prof. Emerson, of Amherst College, declared the drill was the only scientist that could tell anything about it. Nothing but a practical test would determine anything certain as to where the sandstone would end.

St. Louis has a well which is 3,147 feet deep. For a time it belched forth 75 gallons of water a minute. The deepest well in the world at present is one at Potsdam, Germany, which was drilled to a depth of 5,270 feet, or 10 feet short of a mile. Europe has some remarkable holes in the ground. There is one twenty miles from Berlin which is 16 feet in diameter to the depth of 280 feet, and from that to the depth of 4,194 feet it is 13 inches in diameter. The Paris Sugar Refinery drilled a well 2,900 feet deep which is 19 inches in diameter. At Butte aux Caillies is a well which is 6 1/2 feet in diameter and 2,900 feet deep. Another deep hole in the ground 5 1/2 feet in diameter was drilled at La Capelle, France. The drilling tools used on this well weighed over four tons.

The Arizona Kicker.

We did it.—Bill Burbanks, the mulehacker on the other side of the creek, is trying to make a great mystery of the fact that he got a dose of bird-shot in this town the other evening. He says that some one certainly attempted to assassinate him as he was riding along Cheyenne street at midnight, and he thinks of offering a reward of \$200 for the arrest of the wretch.

William is simply playing the public, but he can't play us. We had just stretched out on our cot Thursday night, and the hour was about twelve, when Bill came along on his old dromedary. We heard him cussing while he was yet a long ways off. When he reached the office he was dismounted and hunted up a club, and was about to smash in a window when we peppered him with a handful of fine shot kept on hand for such emergencies. We hardly believe any of them would get through the buckskin and dirt, but it seems they did, and he had to have the doctor pick them out. The best thing Bill can do is to keep shet. He attempted a smart trick and got left, and there isn't a man this side of Tombstone who would have cared if all the shot had gone clean through him and his dromedary, too.

A complete geological record of the Wheeling well is being kept, and a copy will be sent to the World's Fair. Copies will also be sent to the United States Geological Survey, at Washington, the State capital at Charleston, the University at Morgantown, and one will be retained by the Wheeling Chamber of Commerce.—N. Y. World.

Judging the Age of Hogs.

According to the Mark Lane Express the age of pigs and hogs may be judged pretty accurately by understanding their mode of dentition, which it describes as follows:

A pig is born with four front teeth; one month afterwards it gets four more, one in each side of the first pair in each jaw. At 3 months it has four more, which is all the front temporary teeth it has. At 6 months the four outside teeth drop out, and are replaced by permanent incisors, and the others are replaced during the next year. At 3 years the boar's tusks appear; at 4 they begin to lift the lips; at 5 they are seen outside the lips; at 6 they project from the mouth, and after that they grow longer. After two years the sow's front teeth have a black ring around the base of them, and as the age increases the color of the teeth deepens and they become worn. As pigs, however, are rarely kept over two years, this test gauge is not often required. Of recent years, since pigs have been bred so as to mature more rapidly, the teeth may indicate, as with sheep and cattle, more age than the animals really have. A well-bred pig may have all its permanent front teeth at eighteen months, and this more rapid dentition has sometimes led to disputes as the pig's age.—Ex.

The New York "Herald" Sextuple Printing Press.

The New York Herald has recently installed a sextuple printing press, built by the well-known firm of R. Hoe & Co., of this city. The press is really an aggregation of three duplex presses. The paper, which comes of double the width of a newspaper, is fed from three rolls. Each roll, where an eight page paper is in question, supplies paper for two parallel series of imprints. The feed device is what constitutes one of the most important features of the machine. A small roller with endless belt is caused to press against the periphery of the roll of paper. As the roller and belt rotate at uniform speed in a direction to deliver paper from the great roll, a uniform speed of delivery or feed is secured, whatever the diameter of the roll of paper. The papers are printed, cut apart, pasted if required, folded, counted, and delivered by the express. The speed is very high; as many as 90,000 four-page papers can be produced by it per hour. This is twenty-five copies per second. The press consumes 25 1/2 miles of double width paper per hour. It weighs about fifty-eight tons.—Scientific American.

A Good Dog, but He Loved Beer Too Well.

For the past ten years an old dog answering to the name of Tom has been seen on our streets daily. He was a cross between a pointer and a bull dog and in looks somewhat resembled a young porker. This dog was the property of Patrick McGough of Oak street, and was found at their door Tuesday morning dead from some unknown cause.

In the past eight years this animal has saved the lives of three children from drowning in the Housatonic river and in two cases went in after the children from his own accord. About four years ago little Harry Eggleston, son of the Rev. Mr. Eggleston, a former pastor of the Methodist church, but now at Waterbury, fell out of a boat at the Brinley House at Indian Well while in company with his sisters, and Tom being close at hand when the boy fell in went to the rescue and brought the little lad safely to shore.

Roulette Chances.

"Talk about the chance a man has against roulette," said an old-time sport the other night "I once had charge of a wheel in the swellest game ever run in this town. A man, who is probably the best known and one of the very wealthiest in the city, dropped in occasionally. One night he walked into the place and said: 'I will bet \$500 on the double O.' The ball went whirling around, while he fished among a lot of bills to get out the money. He had 'nt counted out the \$500 when the ball stopped. He had won, but I, as quick as lightning, flipped the ball into another number. Just then he succeeded in counting out his money, and as he looked up he saw he had lost. He never knew anything different. If I had not thrown that ball out of the double O we would have had to pay him \$18,000, as it paid 36 to 1."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Jockey Superstition.

For some reason or other the average colored jockey is so brimful of superstition that he can hardly get down to weight. Jack Crittenden, the well-known colored jockey, now living at Gloucester, would rather lose every race for a year than see a snake or bullfrog. The stable boys discovered this the other day and one of them placed a dead snake in Jack's bunk. The poor little fellow, when he touched the clammy reptile, grew ashy in his terror, flew out of his stable into the night, and no inducement strong enough has been found for his return. He firmly believes that the dead snake was an evil omen, and that he is hoodooed. Yesterday somebody slyly placed a dead frog in Jack's pocket. The jockey firmly believes that the frog jumped into his pocket and died. To prevent a recurrence of this kind he cut every one of his pockets out yesterday afternoon and sewed up the openings.—Philadelphia Record.

An Easy Solution.

The Northwestern Mechanic is responsible for the following: A man who wanted to learn what profession he would have his son enter, put him in a room with a Bible, an apple, and a dollar bill. If he found him, when he returned, reading the reading the Bible, he would make a clergyman out of him; if eating the apple, a farmer; and if interested in the dollar bill, a banker. When he did return, he found the boy sitting on the Bible, with the dollar bill in his pocket, and the apple almost devoured. He made a politician of him.

A Little Bird Told me so.

This common proper expression is not a little quotation, but is borrowed from the 20th verse of the 10th chapter of Ecclesiastes: "Curse not the king, no not in thy thought; and curse not the rich in thy bed-chamber; for a bird of the air shall carry thy voice, and that which has wings shall tell the matter."—Free Press.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cent per box. For sale by Hood Bros. Smithfield, and L. Richardson, Selma, N. C., and Hood & Benson, Benson, N. C.

Dogs and Bologna Sausage

Humorists long ago discovered a close relationship between dogs and bologna sausage. There is a grim humor in the following from the Michigan Farmer which will be appreciated by those who would like to see the canines in their neighborhood reduced in number. For "dogs of low degree" this method is to be recommended whether they kill sheep or not. The Farmer says: "But one or two drachms of strichnia; take a piece of Bologna sausage, and cut into pieces about one inch square; slit to the center with a penknife, then drop as much strichnia as will lie on the point of the knife blade into the slit. Squeeze together, and roll in a piece of oiled paper. You can carry it a week without taint, but if you watch for dogs you will not carry it half that time. Try this, and you will find that it works well; and if you keep a cur begin at home.

Some persons may think that this is a cruel way to exterminate dogs, but if the farmer sits back and advocates legislation, he will be certain never to get it. Meanwhile thousands of valuable sheep are falling prey to the worthless curs.

Cure for Ill-Temper.

An interesting fact has just cropped out concerning a prominent dry-goods merchant who is near the West street, which is well worth recording, and the example is no less worthy of emulation. Ana that when he gets provoked or a little indignant he says little, but goes off by himself until he gets over it but when he gets pretty mad (thoroughly mad) he goes home, says nothing, but goes straight to bed, and he does not get up again until he feels he is again his amiable self.—Ex.

A Really New Story.

The biggest story of the season comes from Lincolnton. Mr. W. T. Murray, who is a merchant of that place, says that while he was a soldier in Virginia he came across a farmer who had just housed a crop of pop-corn, and pretty soon after the hands had left the crib it caught fire and every grain of the corn popped, and very soon the whole plantation was covered with the white corn. A mule about twenty-eight years old, which was in a barn near by, saw the ground covered with white corn, and thought the thermometer registered 90 degrees in the shade the mule froze to death, thinking that it was a terrible heavy snow.—Atlanta Constitution.

Minted Gold That is Lost.

How much gold has been lost to circulation? The Treasury Department declines to do any official guessing. That the amount now out is considerably less than \$244,050,605 is admitted. The "loss" is variously estimated. It is put at \$25,000,000, by some, and at \$100,000,000 by others. There is no way of verifying or contradicting these estimates.—Ex.

Growth of Hair After Death.

The body of E. M. Haskell, who has been dead for over twenty years, was recently removed from his grave, at Northfield, Minn., it being proposed to put the body in another lot. When his body was exposed it was found that he had a beard over twenty-three inches long. His wife said before he died he had been shaven, and all his hair must have grown after burial.—Scientific American.

A Mammoth Turtle.

A sea turtle of mammoth proportions, that its captors saw weigh five hundred pounds was caught last night on Wrightsville beach by Mr. W. H. Sharp, Miss Maggie Sharp and Miss Etta Kelly, of Wilmington, and Mr. R. C. Morton, of Onslow county. The captors brought their prize to the city.—Wilmington Star.

Mr. D. S. Wait, Grand Treasurer of the Grand Lodge of Masons of North Carolina, died at his home in Raleigh last Friday night.

STATE NEWS.

Raleigh now has a steam Merry-Go-Round which will be the delight of the small boy during the coming Exposition.

Work on the Electric Street Railway in Raleigh has begun again and it bids fair to be completed at an early date.

The town of Wadesboro after trying local option for two years voted whiskey back last Monday by a vote of 118 for license 97 against license.

Charlotte, N. C., is to have another cotton-factory. Subscriptions amounting to more than \$100,000 have already been raised for the new enterprise.

The committee appointed to select a site for the Girls Industrial and Training School gave Greensboro the school as it gave the best inducements—\$30,000 and a \$12,000 site.

Mr. William J. Battle, son of Dr. Kemp P. Battle, of Chapel Hill, has won the Morgan fellowship at Harvard University. There are forty competitors. The fellowship is worth \$500 a year. Mr. Battle two years ago won a scholarship at Harvard.

The census for 1890 gives the amount of Tobacco produced in North Carolina in 1889 at 36,375,278 pounds and was made on 97,077 acres and sold for \$5,175,823 nearly an average of 15 cents per pound. The number of Tobacco farmers were 27,250 an average of \$190 to each farmer.

Monroe Enquirer: Miss Eliza Hill, daughter of Mr. Jerrett Hill, of Monroe township, was bitten on the foot by a spreading adder a few days ago. She suffered greatly for awhile but copious draughts of the remedy used from time immemorial in such cases, brought her through all right.

Argonaut: The new passenger depot is nearly completed and is a very handsome structure. It is finished inside with native woods.—Car loads of lumber and brick unloading all over town. New building going up in every direction, and the old wooden shanties, that disgrace Rocky Mount, being torn down to make room for brick blocks, and still the good work has only commenced.

Mount Holly News: The reports of crops are generally very gloomy although some of our farmers have good prospects.—We are informed that Mr. John Nixon, Sr., of the Triangle section, a gentleman of undoubted veracity, says that he has fifteen acres in wheat that will make this year three hundred bushels of wheat. He says the wheat is not good; that it is too thick.

Gastonia Gazette: A new cotton factory for Gastonia is mentioned. The plans will mature before many weeks. The mills will have 3,000 spindles and will be built by a joint stock company to be organized for the purpose. If you don't want this new factory, don't talk it. Talking cotton mills in Gastonia is just certain to make them go right along up.

Wadesboro Messenger-Intelligencer: Steve Bennett, a young colored man raised by Mr. G. W. Huntley, is suffering from a peculiar phase of insanity. Sometime ago, while waiting on Mr. Huntley's table he suddenly dropped everything and left the house, and has been as crazy as a loon ever since. Up to the very minute of this attack he had been apparently in his right mind. It is said that he has tried to drown himself and failing in that attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat. He was placed in jail last Saturday night for salekeeping.

Alamance Gleaner: From all we can hear and see in this section the wheat crop will be a good one. Harvest has commenced with many.—A boy named Ed. Collins, aged about 17 or 18 years, from Faucett's township, accused of committing a brutal assault on a little 8 year old girl Sunday night, was brought here Monday and committed to jail to await the action of next Superior Court. He came here afoot, tied with a rope which was attached to a buggy in which two young men rode. The boy may deserve the rope around his neck, but it becomes those in authority and others to act humanely.