

The Smithfield Herald.

State Library

"TRUE TO OURSELVES, OUR COUNTRY AND OUR GOD."

AN EXCELLENT ADVERTISING MEDIUM

VOL. 16.

SMITHFIELD, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1898.

NO. 42



Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
 is the standard family remedy of the world for colds, coughs and lung diseases. It is not a palliative, and is not therefore put up in small cheap bottles. It is put up in large bottles for the household. They cost more but cure more.
 Colds come and go but no theory or fad can overthrow the fact, that the greatest cure for all colds, coughs and throat and lung diseases, is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

50 Years of Cures.

How to Reach the North Pole.

We know that dogs are the cavalry horses of the arctic, and then we must have plenty of dog-power to drag all the loads over the good ice, in order to save the strength of the men for the rougher places; and plenty of man-power to get everything quickly over the rubble, ridges, and leads—the dogs resting at these bad spots and the men resting while the dogs do the work on the long reaches of level or undulating surface.

With a party of six hardy men, with fifty draft dogs from Siberia, with a rubber pneumatic boat which has no rigid surface to receive injurious blows in ice, with specially built sledges that are drawn each by one dog and that may capsize without injury or the need of righting, so that the dogs go along practically without attention or driving, with light weights constantly becoming lighter, with man-power and dog-power enough to keep moving straight ahead all the time with all the loads without the need of "doubling up"—that is, to divide the load into two parts, and thus go three times over the road—with careful attention guided by experience to every minute detail of food and equipment, it is possible to travel an average of from thirteen to seventeen miles per day.

At an average progress of only twelve miles per day the pole could be reached and returned from in eighty-eight days. Ample time would remain for the party to make its way back to the station on the southern coast to meet the steamer sent out after it.
 In this way, with a very small expenditure of money and with only a year and three months' absence from civilization, I believe the north pole can be attained without the loss of a single human life.—From "Arctic Exploration and the Quest of the North Pole," by Walter Wellman, in American Monthly Review of Reviews for February.

Four Weeks Racing.

The New Bern, Washington, Greenville and Rocky Mount Fair Association have arranged a circuit for four weeks racing and offer the large sum of eleven thousand and four hundred dollars in purses.
 The courses range from four minutes to a free for all and the purses range from \$100 to \$500 each. The races of this circuit commence at New Bern on March 1st; Washington March 9th; Greenville March 18th and Rocky Mount March 23rd. There will be four days racing at each place. The entries for the first two races close on Feb. 12th and the last two on March 1st.
 Mr. George Green is the Secretary for the New Bern Fair and Mr. R. L. Davis, of Washington, N. C., acts for the other three places.

Cost of a Railroad Car.

The auditing department of a certain American railroad corporation, says the New York Sun, in respect of its records and transactions a government department. The earnings of all the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad system in a year average about \$130,000,000, and the gross earnings of the Vanderbilt system amount to rather more—\$45,000,000 from New York Central, \$21,000,000 from the Lake Shore, \$10,000,000 from the West Shore, and Nickel Plate, \$33,000,000 from the Chicago and Northwest, \$13,000,000 from the Michigan Central, and about \$15,000,000 from collateral lines or system. These figures are large, but they are still larger when they are compared with items of Federal revenue. The total receipts of the United States Government from customs during the fiscal year ending in 1896 were \$150,000,000, and from internal taxes \$146,000,000. The two together made up \$296,000,000 of public revenue for the government of the affairs of a nation of 75,000,000 inhabitants, but the two railroad systems referred to represented together receipts of \$275,000,000, and if a third big railroad system were added the receipts of the Federal government would be exceeded.

His Valentine.

I send my heart in rhyme to you,
 With love in every line,
 And should it come in time to you
 To be your valentine,
 Then listen how it beats for you,
 And should you chance to guess
 The question it repeats to you—
 Say yes, sweetheart, say yes!
 Oh, send young Cupid back to me,
 Nor let him know a tear,
 And may the road not lack to me
 I long so much to hear;
 Without it all is dumb for me
 And life is loneliness,
 Then let your answer come for me
 Say yes, sweetheart, say yes!
 FRANK DEMESTER SHERMAN in Ladies' Home Journal.

GENERAL NEWS.

100 Miles an Hour Railroad.

Through the air from Chicago to Jersey City by daylight at the rate of 100 miles an hour is the dream of the Transcontinental Railway Company, which is capitalized at \$200,000,000, most of which is already paid up, according to the president. A trust deed was executed yesterday with the Equitable Trust Company as trustee, and placed on record in the recorder's office. This deed provided for the issue of first mortgage fifty year 5 per cent gold bonds not to exceed \$100,000,000, in order to start the building in Jersey City. The construction of the road is to begin at once. Where and how the company is going to establish a terminal in Chicago are mysteries yet to be revealed.

A Winter's Night.

Be happy on a winter's night
 As long as you your pipe can light
 Before a fire.
 When all without is wrapped in snow
 And sleet-drops fall, and blizzards blow,
 You have your paradise below
 Before a fire.
 And—who knows?—when life's race is
 And you retire,
 And all life's genial winters done,
 On some cold night, far out of sight,
 Who knows but when you end your flight
 Your pipe (and so forth) still you'll light
 Before a fire.
 —STANTON.

A Wonderful Rescue.

At the Hotel Royal fire in New York six years ago Sergeant Vaughan went up on the roof. The smoke was so dense there that he could see little, but through it he heard a cry for help, and made out the shape of a man standing upon a windowsill in the fifth story, overlooking the courtyard of the hotel. The yard was between them. Bidding his men follow—they were five, all told—he ran down and around in the next street to the roof of the house that formed an angle with the hotel wing. There stood the man below him, only a jump away, but a jump which no mortal might take and live. His face and hands were black with smoke. Vaughan, looking down, thought him a negro. He was perfectly calm.
 "It is no use," he said, glancing up. "Don't try. You can't do it."
 The sergeant looked wistfully about him. Not a stick or a piece of rope was in sight. Every shred was used below. There was absolutely nothing. "But I couldn't let him," he said to me, months after, when he had come out of the hospital a whole man again, and was back at work—"I just couldn't standing there so quiet and brave." To the men he said sharply:
 "I want you to do exactly as I tell you, now. Don't grab me, but let me get the first grab." He had noticed that the man wore a heavy overcoat, and had already laid his eyes on it.
 "Don't try," urged the man. "You cannot save me. I will stay here till it gets too hot; then I will jump."
 "No, you won't," from the sergeant, as he lay at full length on the roof looking over. "It is a pretty hard yard down there. I will get you, or go dead myself."
 The four sat on the sergeant's legs as he swung free down to the waist; so he was almost able to reach the man on the window, with outstretched hands.
 "Now, jump—quick!" he commanded; and the man jumped. He caught him by both wrists as directed, and the sergeant got a grip on the collar of his coat.
 "Hoist!" he shouted to the four on the roof; and they tugged with their might. The sergeant's body did not move. Bending over till the back cracked, it hung over the edge, a weight of two hundred and three pounds suspended from and holding it down. The cold sweat started upon his men's foreheads as they tried and tried again, without gaining an inch. Blood dripped from Sergeant Vaughan's nostrils and ears. Sixty feet below was the paved courtyard; over against him the window, behind which he saw the back-draft coming gathering headway with lurid, swirling smoke. Now it burst through burning the hair and the coats of the two. For an instant he thought all hope was gone.
 But in a flash it came back to him. To relieve the terrible dead weight that wrenched and tore at his muscles, he was swinging the man to and fro like a pendulum, head touching head. He could swing him up. A smothered shout warned his men. They crept nearer the edge without letting go their grip on him, and watched with staring eyes the human pendulum swing wider and wider, farther and farther, until now, with a mighty effort, it swung within their reach. They caught the skirt of the coat held on, pulled in, and in a moment lifted him over the edge.
 They lay upon the roof, all six, breathless, sightless, their faces turned to the winter sky. The tumult of the street came up as a faint echo; the spray of a score of engines pumping below

Carolina Cullings.

Laurinburg had a \$30,000 fire last week.
 There are 21 prisoners in Wake county jail.
 Kinston will soon build a \$53,000 hosiery yarn mill.
 M. T. Wood, of Enfield, killed a hog last week that weighed 706 pounds.
 Ed. Johnson, a Raleigh negro, has been appointed clerk to District Attorney Bernard.
 The Blue Ridge National Bank of Asheville opened its doors for business last week.
 The State Democratic Executive Committee has been called to meet in Raleigh February 22.
 The Wiscosset Mill Company, of Stanly county, was incorporated last week with a capital stock of \$175,000.
 The Record says a man is in jail at Greensboro charged with stealing a hay stack. He hauled the stack away at three loads.
 Fowler's Cotton Factory at Elizabeth City was burned last Thursday. Loss \$18,000. Fifty people were thrown out of employment.
 Dr. S. E. Koonce, of Jones county, has been elected First Assistant-Physician at the North Carolina Central Hospital to succeed the late Dr. Mott.

Whither Go You?

"Is your wife literary?"
 "Yes; every time I step out of the house at night she says: 'Quo Vadis?'"

Counting The Cost.

The pastor of a Michigan Presbyterian church delivered an address at a church social, held in celebration of the payment for a carpet for the church, the store price of which was \$899. The address should cause church people to ponder. The pastor said: "This carpet cost not \$899, as shown by the bill rendered, but \$4,999. To the bill rendered must be added all the incidentals, the work and worry and nervous strain and bodily weariness of seventy five or one hundred women during all these years, while the purchase fund was slowly accumulating. To it must be added the colds and fevers and doctors bills, and also what you have paid to other churches, for when Methodists and Baptists come to your socials you must go to theirs. The incidents do not stop here. A man buys some groceries and his wife at the expense of fuel and strength and time makes a cake or something else and gives it over to the social, and then the man and his wife and children go to the social and eat the cake and pay for it—count that in. Suppers have been given that actually cost eight or ten dollars and have netted only five to seven dollars—count that in. Demoralization of church society, a curtailment of legitimate giving to the church proper, and various other things follow in the train of church social habit."

Dangers of Small Talk.

"I had a narrow escape last night."
 "What was it?"
 "I asked Miss Zoazelbarun if she favored annexation and she thought I was proposing to her."
 There are three little things which do more work than any other three little things created—they are the ant, the bee and De Witt's Little Early Risers, the best being the famous little pills for stomach and liver troubles. J. R. Ledbetter, Hood Bros. J. W. Benson.

GENERAL NEWS.

19 Private Pension Bills

Nineteen private pension bills were passed by the House Friday.

Senator Roger Q. Mills, of Texas, has announced himself a candidate for re-election.

Senator White Friday finished his three-days speech against the annexation of Hawaii.

The Rhode Island Locomotive Works made an assignment last week. Liabilities \$616,700; assets \$518,000.

Five firemen lost their lives in a large warehouse building which was burned in Boston Saturday morning.

The Indiana Republicans want ex-President Benjamin Harrison to represent that State in the United States Senate.

The steamship Tartar sailed from Southampton Saturday with 300 Englishmen destined for the Klondike region.

Illinois Democrats in Congress think that Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago, will be a Presidential possibility in 1900.

The bill annexing twelve square miles to the city of Memphis has passed both houses of the Tennessee Legislature.

Thirty-five of the fifty-two men who were in the schooner for the Klondike, died during the voyage across the Atlantic.

The Czar of Russia has sent a note to the Sultan of Turkey declaring that Prince George of Greece must be Governor of Crete.

The production of pig iron in Alabama and Tennessee last year was 1,220,561 tons, an increase of 50,000 tons over the year before.

Details received from Balikesir, Asia Minor, show that 20 persons were killed and 50 injured by the recent earthquake at that place and Brusa.

The Legislature of Tennessee has elected Thomas B. Tarley to fill out the unexpired term of the late Senator Harris in the United States Senate.

A corporation has been formed in New York with a capital of \$45,000,000, combining twenty paper manufacturing plants, with an output of 1,143 tons daily.

Democrats, Populists and silver Republicans of North Dakota have arranged for a demonstration in Fargo during March, at which Mr. Bryan and ex-Congressman Towne will speak.

The cost of the Cuban war from February, 1895 to the end of 1897, is officially estimated at \$240,000,000, besides the arrears due from the Cuban Treasury, amounting to \$40,000,000.

Warrants have been issued for seventy three members of a mob that burned the two Seminole Indians near Maud Large, Oklahoma. A force of deputy United States marshals have been sent to make the arrests.

Representative Fitzgerald, of Massachusetts, has introduced in the House a resolution for a constitutional amendment to increase the length of the President's term to six years, and to make Presidents hereafter ineligible for re-election.

A judicial separation has been granted to Donna Elvira, daughter of Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish throne, from her husband, Count Felipe Folchi. The Court ordered Count Folchi to pay the Countess \$60 alimony a month.

Representative Corliss, of Michigan, whose immigration measure was incorporated in the legislation which passed the last Congress and was vetoed, has prepared a substitute for the Lodge immigration bill which he will offer. The measure provides for exclusion only in case of mental or physical incapacity.

Senator Daniel, of Virginia, has introduced a resolution in the Senate to appropriate \$10,000 for the erection of a monument to the memory of the young and gallant Warren, who fell at Banker Hill. The Congress over 120 years ago passed a resolution in favor of honoring the hero, but for some reason nothing ever came of it.

Thieving For a Bet.

One day while dining together the French ambassador and a Grand Duke of Russia were discussing the cleverness of the pick-pockets of their respective countries. The Grand Duke claimed that the Russian pick-pocket was the most skilful. Seeing the ambassador incredulous, he told him he would, without knowing it, be relieved of his watch before leaving the table. He then leaped to the head of the table to send him one of the cleverest pick-pockets he could lay his hands on. The man came and was put into a cab and was told to wait at the table with the other servants. He was to give the Grand Duke a sign as soon as he had done the trick.
 But this was not given very soon, for the ambassador was very wary and always kept on the alert and held his hand on his pocket, even when conversing with the most distinguished guests.
 At last the Grand Duke received the preconcerted signal. He at once requested the ambassador to tell him the time. The latter triumphantly put his hand in his pocket and pulled out a potato in stead of his watch. To conceal his feelings he would take a pinch of snuff—his snuff-box was gone. Then he missed his ring from his finger, and his gold toothpick, which he had been holding in his hand in his little case.
 Amid the hilarity of the guests the suave lackey was requested to restore the articles, but the Grand Duke's merriment was changed into alarm and surprise when the thief produced two watches, two rings, two snuff boxes, etc. His imperial highness then made the discovery that he himself had been robbed at the same time that the French ambassador was being despoiled so craftily.

Gift From a President.

In the State Library there is a book presented to the State by President James Madison, nearly a hundred years ago, and containing his autograph. It is "The History of Carolina, containing the exact description and natural history of that country, together with the present State thereof, and a journal of a thousand miles, traveled thro' several nations of Indians, giving a particular account of their customs, manners, &c. By John Lawson, Gent. Surveyor-General of North Carolina." This book was printed in London in 1714. On the fly leaf is written "Presented by James Madison to the State of North Carolina, 1813."

He Has No Faith in Them.

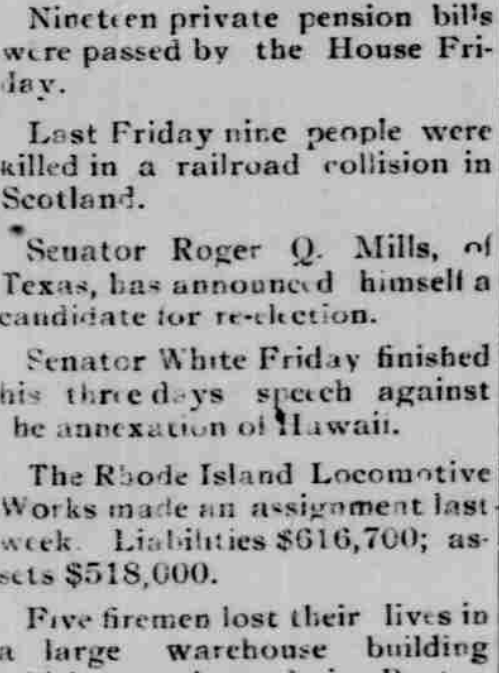
Of course no sensible man has any confidence in the leaders of the Populist party. They are after plunder, they will go to the right, to the left, or switch off on any track, or go in any direction that leads to that plunder, or do anything that will capture the plums at the pie counter.

He Found It.

Two sons of Erin sharing the same bed as well as the same bottle of whiskey. Pat waited till he found Mike asleep, when he quietly arose and emptied the bottle. Soon after, Mike, waking, stole out of bed and groping about in the dark was asked by his companion:
 "Phwat are yez looking fer, Mike?"
 "Oh, nothin'" says Mike.
 "Well, Mike," says Pat, "ye'll find it over there in the corner in the bottle."—Ex.

Robert Allison, aged 17, was hanged at Berlin, Ontario, last week for murder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

A Sensitive Foot.

Would it not be novel in the wonder line in Wisconsin. A carefully prepared newspaper article is published from Grantsburg, Burnett county, which tells of an astonishing discovery of copper veins in the county between Atlas Postoffice, in Polk county, and Nigger Hill, in Trade Lake town, Burnett county. The Copperville Mining Company is reported to have begun the sinking of "a shaft seventeen miles northeast of St. Croix Falls, and fifteen miles southeast of Grantsburg, and ten miles from the Minnesota State line." The desirability of this well-defined location for copper mining purposes is admitted to have been demonstrated in an entirely original manner. It appears from the story of the correspondent that the Rev. Mr. Fredin, of Omaha, is unable to walk upon the ground which conceals mineral without feeling a ticklish sensation in his right foot, which grows stronger—presumably according to the richness of the ore—passing by his body through his shoulders, to his left arm. If he has a wire in his hand the force pulls him to the ground. It is asserted, moreover, that those who have tried to hold declare that it is more than man's muscle which struggles with them, while those who have witnessed the facial contortions credit the claim that he undergoes great agony when a discovery is made.

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