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NO. 11

TURLINGTON INSTITUTE.

The Last Annual Commencement of This School—Splendid Exercises—Large Attendance.

The last annual commencement of Turlington Institute will long be remembered as one of the best and most pleasant in many respects yet held. The old students from far and near were here to witness the close of the last term of this school which has been such a power for good throughout Eastern Carolina.

The commencement exercises began Friday night with the recital given by Miss Glasgow's music class. The following program was rendered:

- Chorus—Little Peasant Maid—Class.
- Piano Duett—Our Banner—Misses Stephenson and Ives.
- Piano Solo—En Route—March—Miss Erma Stevens.
- Piano Duett—Tramway Galop—Misses Greene and Yelvington.
- Piano Solo—Schoolmate—Waltz—Miss Bertie Lee Suttle.
- Piano Solo—Edelweiss Glide—Miss Kate Woodall.
- Piano Solo—Little Bright Eyes—Miss Dora Barbour.
- Piano Duett—Blooming Meadows—Waltz—Misses Pou and Peacock.
- Piano Solo—Second Mazurka—Miss Eula Hood.
- Piano Solo—In the Sunshine—Miss Pearl Stephenson.
- Piano Duett—To Arms—Misses Stevens and Sanders.
- Piano Solo—Narcissus—Miss Marie Abell.
- Piano Duett—Palms—Misses Woodall and Hudson.
- Piano Solo—Little Home Pets—Miss Susie Ives.
- Piano Solo—The Last Hope—Miss Eula Hood.
- Piano Solo—Vivandiers in Camp—Miss Ola Stephenson.
- Piano Duett—Up to Date—Misses Abell and Johnson.
- Piano Solo—The Vivandiers—Miss Ruth Sanders.
- Piano Duett—Valse Brillante—Misses Abell and Cobb.
- Piano Solo—Moonlight on the Moun—Miss Katie Greene.
- Chorus—Paddy Dolly's Cart—Class.
- Piano Solo—A Twilight Idyl—Miss Mattie Hudson.
- Piano Duett—Fairest Melodine—Misses Woodall and Hood.

The entire program was well rendered and enjoyed by the large audience. All did so well that we do not feel justified in singling out any one for special mention.

The following is the honor roll for the year: Ruth Sanders, Dora Barbour, Katie Woodall, Annie Irie Pou, Mattie Hudson, Annie Peacock and Ola Stephenson.

Those receiving prizes for punctuality for the spring term are as follows: Ruth Sanders, Hattie Smith, Dora Barbour, Katie Woodall, Mattie Hudson, Eula Hood, Ola Stephenson and Annie Peacock.

MONDAY NIGHT.

- Welcome—Six little boys.
 - Dolly's Speech—Lois Hollowell.
 - A Little Boy's Speech—Albert Coats.
 - Just Before Christmas—Hubert Woodall.
 - Little Gymnasts—Class of little girls and boys.
 - Grandma's Specs—Ada Higgins.
 - Good Morning, Merry Sunshine—Oliver Rand.
 - A Little Girl's Speech—Emma Wellons.
 - Action Song—When I Was a Baby—Thirty little girls.
 - Christmas Ghosts—Robert Wellons.
 - No Kiss—Fredrica Brooks.
 - The Mother Goose Rebellion—Miss Rena Bingham, Meta Lunceford, Amelia Myatt, Annie Irie Pou, Irma Stevens, Bertie Lee Suttle, Alger Byrd, Henderson Cole, Horace Eason, Samuel Kersey, Robbie Sanders and Edgaf Turlington.
 - What I'd Like To Be—Class of girls.
 - Things a Boy Can Do—Herbert Higgins.
 - Topsy-Turvy Drill Song—Class of boys and girls.
- These exercises by the little folks were the most interesting in many respects of the entire com-

mencement. All the children did exceedingly well, reflecting much credit upon themselves and their efficient teacher, Miss Rose.

TUESDAY NIGHT.

Talk Happiness, Talk Health—James Rand.
The Clown's Baby—Katie Woodall.
The Mother Goose Rebellion—(Repeated by Request.)
Tambourine Drill—Sixteen Girls.
Baby Looking Out For Me—Miss Annie McGuire.
Hatteras—Edgar Turlington.
Maypole Drill—Twelve Young Ladies.

These exercises were very interesting and entertaining.

THE DEBATE.

The auditorium was filled with visitors and friends Wednesday morning long before the appointed hour. The exercises were opened with prayer by Elder W. J. Stephenson. Then followed the annual debate.

The query for discussion was "Resolved, That the time has come when it is necessary to levy sufficient special taxes to run the public schools of North Carolina six months each year." The representatives of the Euphemian Society—J. F. Brinson and J. L. Jones—had the affirmative, while Oscar Rand and A. T. Lassiter represented the negative. Owing to Mr. Jones having been chosen to a position as foreman of the Smithfield township roads, he was unable to be present and make a speech.

The speeches of the young men showed careful study and thorough preparation and were delivered with much earnestness. It was a splendid debate and much enjoyed by the large audience present. The committee rendered their decision in favor of the negative.

Dr. B. F. Dixon, who was to have delivered the annual address, failed to get here on account of the wreck which upset the railroad schedules. There was much disappointment because of the absence of this distinguished speaker.

ALUMNI MEETING.

As has been the custom here for several years the old students of the institution held their annual reunion Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Their meeting was largely attended, the hall being filled with people.

The meeting was called to order by the President of the Alumni Association, Rev. J. W. Smith, of Clayton, who, after making a short but pleasing speech, introduced Mr. T. J. Lassiter, of THE HERALD, the speaker of the occasion whose subject was "Opportunity and Success."

After the address the Association elected Mr. John B. Woodard, of Princeton, president for the next year. Rev. P. D. Woodall, of Rocky Mount, was chosen as the Alumni Orator for next commencement.

The association heartily endorsed the action of the school committee of this district in naming the graded school which succeeds Turlington Institute "The Turlington Graded School."

Resolutions of respect were unanimously passed in memory of Dr. J. L. Hocutt, who died some weeks ago.

Short speeches were made by Messrs. James A. Wellons, Henderson Cole, W. W. Cole, D. L. Godwin, J. P. Canaday, and others. One of the most pleasant features of the meeting was the poem read by Mr. Canaday. (We hope to publish this poem in an early issue. Ed.)

While the meeting was largely attended, we missed many whose presence always adds much to the reunion, notably among them being Sam Austin, "Shad" Grantham, Preston Woodall, Charlie Batts, E. J. Barnes and others.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

Southern Chivalry—Buren Sidbury.
Uncle Ben—Alma Smith.
The True South—Oscar Creech.
The Voiceless Chimes—Katy Green.
My Double and How He Undid Me—Elmer Edgerton.

The Maiden Martyr—Alma Eason.

In Memoriam—W. E. Edgerton.
The Switchman's Story—Mary Mitchener.

The Unknown Speaker—L. D. Tomlinson.
The Ride of Death—Rachel Jones.

Pyramids—O. A. Barbour.
Annette—Ruth Chamblee.
New Declaration of Independence—H. G. Mayo.

A Denominational Garden—Virginia Stephenson.
The Opportunities of the Scholar—R. E. Smith.

The Minister's Black Nance—Euzelia Renfrow.

Then honor rolls were read and the prizes awarded.

FALL TERM 1902.

HONOR ROLL—Eula Hood, Clara Littman, Annie McGuire, Eda Myatt, L. Tomlinson, Ione Abell, Bessie Coats, J. H. Downing, Alma Eason, Douglas Ellington, Mattie Hudson, Henry C. Hood, Minnie Johnson, Donnie Jennigan, Lee Turlington.

HIGHER HONOR ROLL—Rena Bingham, Euzelia Renfrow, J. H. Austin, O. R. Rand, C. E. Stevens, J. C. Williams, W. E. Yelvington, Ruth Chamblee.

HIGHEST HONOR ROLL—O. Creech, Buren Sidbury, Eric Ellington, Kenneth Ellington, Edgaf Turlington.

SPRING TERM 1903.

HONOR ROLL—Hallie Hood, Minnie Johnson, Clara Littman, Annie McGuire.

HIGHER HONOR ROLL—Ruth Chamblee, J. H. Downing, Hattie Smith, Rena Bingham, J. H. Austin, W. M. Grantham, L. B. Smith, J. C. Williams, J. F. Brinson.

HIGHEST HONOR ROLL—Eric Ellington, Edgaf Turlington, Oscar Creech, Oscar Rand, Buren Sidbury, G. T. Smith, W. E. Yelvington.

SCHOLARSHIP PRIZES.

The following won the scholarship prizes: J. H. Austin, Rena Bingham, Oscar Creech, Ruth Chamblee, Eric Ellington, Oscar Rand, Buren Sidbury, Edgaf Turlington, J. C. Williams, W. E. Yelvington.

Bookkeeping Prize was awarded to H. G. Mayo.

In Miss Whitley's room the following prizes were given: Spelling prizes—Dora Barbour and Annie Peacock.

Punctuality prize—J. C. Hood.

The most interesting part of the delivering of the prizes took place when Prof. Merritt mounted the rostrum and asked Prof. Turlington to step out. He then in a very pretty and touching speech presented to Prof. Turlington a handsome gold watch chain, the gift of the school to their beloved teacher. Prof. Turlington responded in a few words that showed his great appreciation.

Medals were awarded as follows: Reciter's Medal—Miss Alma Eason.
Disclaimer's Medal—O. A. Barbour.
Debater's Medal—J. F. Brinson.
Essayist's Medal—Miss Eula Hood.

A Sure Thing.

It is said that nothing is sure except death and taxes, but that is not altogether true. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is a sure cure for all lung and throat troubles. Thousands can testify to that. Mrs. C. B. VanMetre, of Shepherdstown, W. Va., says: "I had a severe case of Bronchitis and for a year tried everything I heard of, but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery then cured me absolutely." It's infallible for Croup, Whooping Cough, Grip, Pneumonia and Consumption. Try it. It's guaranteed by Hood Bros., Druggists. Trial bottles free. Regular sizes 50c. \$1.00.

Skinner & Patterson have on hand a number of books on the Cultivation and Curing of Tobacco, which they will gladly furnish to any one who will call or drop them a postal card.

CLAYTON.

Mr. I. W. Dodd went to Raleigh Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Horne went to Raleigh Monday.

Mrs. L. F. Austin and children spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Robertson visited here recently.

Mr. John O. Ellington, of Smithfield, was here Sunday.

Mr. M. G. Gulley visited the County Home Tuesday.

Work will soon be begun on the addition to the Baptist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Penny spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. O. G. Smith.

Mr. John I. Dodd, of Spring Hope, spent two or three days with relatives this week.

Mrs. J. A. Griffin returned Saturday from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. L. D. Debnam at Selma.

Rev. J. W. Smith went to Princeton Friday where he preached Sunday. He returned Monday.

Mr. C. T. Young spent Sunday here. Mrs. Young who has been visiting here sometime returned with him.

Messrs. W. A. Barnes, Q. F. Pool and Z. L. Jones are spending several days at New Bern fishing and hunting.

Maj. Ashley Horne left Sunday afternoon for New Orleans where he will attend the reunion of the Confederate Veterans.

Mrs. Irving Wall died Tuesday morning of consumption. She had been sick for some time but bore her afflictions as only one born of Christ can do. Her two children have died of consumption.

Our town was in a state of excitement for a short while Sunday, when about one o'clock the whistles of the lumber plant and cotton mill gave the alarm of fire. It was found that in some way the shavings in the boiler room of the lumber mill had caught fire. The cotton mill was brought into play and the fire was soon under way. No damage was done.

The following cards are out. The Junior Class of 1903 of the Clayton High School, invites you to be present at its annual commencement exercises, Thursday afternoon, June fourth at one thirty o'clock, High School Auditorium. Address by Geo. T. Winston, L.L.D.

Commencement Sermon May 31st 11 a. m. Rev. C. W. Blanchard.

Entertainment by Elocution Class, Tuesday evening, June 2d, 8 o'clock. Primary exercises.

Wednesday evening, June 3d, 8 o'clock, commencement exercises.

Thursday afternoon, June 4th, 1:30 o'clock, exercises by music class.

Thursday evening, June 4th, 8 o'clock, concert.

Friday evening, June 5th, 8 o'clock. "Golden Deeds."—Annie Doane. "Music and its Influence."—Christine Gower. "The Tariff."—Wm. D. Young. "The Voyage of Life."—Claudie Mitchell. "The Present Time."—Ione Gulley. "Valedictory."—Roy C. Robertson.

YELIR.

Quick Arrest.

J. A. Gullede of Verbena, Ala., was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles causing all tumors. After doctors and 24 remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnicin Salve quickly arrested further inflammation and cured it. It conquers aches and kills pain. 25c. at Hood Bros., Druggists.

The pussywillow or the cat-tail wouldn't hurt you, but perhaps the dog-wood.

We, the undersigned, believing Dr. Seth Arnold's Balsam to be a reliable Remedy for Bowel Complaints, hereby guarantee a twenty-five cent bottle to give satisfaction or money refunded by Hood Bros., Smithfield.

A TRACK OF ROTTEN TIES.

A Wreck on the Southern Railway Tuesday Afternoon Injuries Severe. A Miracle That all Were not Killed.

Three passenger cars and a mail coach derailed and rolled completely over down an embankment of twenty-five feet on the Southern Railway just a mile and a half southeast of Raleigh Tuesday evening!

No one was killed, by some miracle. Here is a list of the injured:

H. B. Parker, Jr., of Goldsboro, Representative from Wayne. Back injured; cuts and bruises on head and face.

Elvin L. Fleming, of Wilson, tobacco buyer. Internal injuries; extent not known yet.

Mrs. J. C. Ellington, of Raleigh, hip dislocated and shoulder blade fractured.

Mrs. Mary Hobby, of Garner, fracture of left collar bone.

Miss Addie Hobby, little daughter, of Mrs. Hobby. Right arm hurt.

J. T. Land, of Laurinburg. Neck jarred and slight bruise on right cheek; knocked senseless.

W. T. Dortch, of Goldsboro. Finger mashed and slight bruise on back.

W. D. P. Sharp, sheriff of Wilson. Scalp wound on back of head. Stunned and dazed.

H. A. Bynum, of Bynum. Left hand cut by glass, and arm and shoulder bruised and sprained.

R. R. Burwell, colored postal clerk. Right shoulder sprained and bruised on left leg.

J. W. O. Garrett, a colored teacher, of Henderson. Scalp cut and shoulder sprained.

Ivan Proctor, of this city. Bridge of nose split and bone of nose broken where it joins the skull; cut just below knee of left leg; right thigh bruised.

H. G. Griffin, the baggage master. Ear torn and bruised; many bruises from head to foot.

J. W. Coble the conductor, cut on back of neck; bruise on chest and hands cut.

Messrs. Parker, Land, Dortch, Sharp and Bynum, Mrs. Hobby and her daughter and Burwell, were cared for at Rex Hospital by Dr. Hubert A. Royeter, surgeon for the Southern Railway, and Dr. R. S. McGeachey.

Mr. Fleming was taken by Mrs. Clee Lee, his wife's sister, to her home. Mrs. Ellington was carried home at once in a carriage. Mr. Ivan Proctor was taken home by his wife, who heard of the accident and drove like mad fire to the scene.

Mr. Bynum after having his hurts dressed, walked off from the hospital to spend the night with friends.

The colored mail clerk Burwell walked to the hospital, but not until he had seen to the mail in his charge, that it was all safely transferred, notwithstanding his aching shoulder.

The train was the regular east-bound mail on the Southern, No. 136, due to leave here at 4:17. It was just 45 minutes late, not getting off until two minutes after five o'clock. Conductor J. W. Coble was in charge and Engineer Will Rippey held the throttle. The first car was the mail and baggage coach. Then there were three regular passenger day coaches.

Just as the slight curve on the track was reached, a little distance beyond the first mile post, Engineer Rippey saw the left wheel of the forward truck leave the rail, slipping down inside the track. He reversed as soon as possible, but not before the heavy locomotive had ploughed and bumped its way over the cross-ties for a distance of something like two hundred yards.

The mail coach and the other three cars bumped and swerved and tore along the ploughed up track for some yards and finally plunged over the embankment, and rolled completely over. The mail car, being where the bank was higher, turned once and half again, until it finally rested on its side, with the top toward the track. The other three coaches rolled completely over and finally

rested squarely on their tops alongside of the embankment.

The front of the mail car was only about fifteen feet this side of the deep mud hole filled with water that lies just below the embankment on the right going east. Had the cars plunged a little farther on no one can tell what horrible catastrophe might have been the result. It is awful to think what would have happened if the cars filled with passengers had been buried in that almost bottomless hole of mud and water.

The consensus of opinion yesterday evening among those who viewed the scene of the wreck was that rotten cross-ties had caused the rails to spread.

The ties were splintered and broken into kindling wood, and very many of the pieces could be crushed in the fingers, so rotten and decayed was the wood. Canes and umbrella tips were thrust through many of the broken pieces of cross-ties.

One gentleman said he counted two hundred rotten ties from where the engine first went off the track to where it was brought up, some two hundred yards away.

Much indignation was expressed by citizens at the scene of the wreck that the company should permit a track to remain in the condition it was.

Mr. T. S. Ragsdale, a tobacco buyer, of Smithfield, was in the wreck, on his way home. Talking of his miraculous escape, he said: "The train was running at least fifty miles an hour. The first thing I noticed was the car began to bump, and then a tremendous pressure was felt, probably coming from the emergency brake when the cars broke loose from the engine. The cars ran at least one hundred yards on the ties before they turned over. I think the baggage car went over first and the others followed in succession. By the time the car I was in, the second car from the front, rolled over, it was not going more than probably fifteen miles an hour."

"I was about midway of the car on the right hand side, on the same seat with Mr. Elvin Fleming. When the car stopped, I was standing up on the ceiling of the car. In the fall I got at least one seat in front of Mr. Fleming. As soon as I recovered and found I was not hurt, I asked Fleming if he was hurt. He put his hands to his left side and said he thought he was badly hurt. He was lying across Sheriff Sharp. I turned and pulled some cushions from off of us and then Fleming got up and we helped Sheriff Sharp up. Then we got out as quickly as we could through the windows. I assisted Mr. Fleming and Sheriff Sharp."

"As soon as we got out of the car, I looked to see if everybody was out or anyone killed, going to every car and looking in. Then I came up town and phoned to my wife."

"The ties were torn all to pieces and seemed much decayed."

"I don't see way it didn't kill everybody."

Mr. O. C. Gregory, of Louisburg, a tobacco buyer for the American Tobacco Company, said: "I was about half asleep when I felt a sensation as if the emergency brake had been applied, and I jumped up to look out, thinking something was on the road; but before I could look out it got so rough that I had to grab the seat. The glass began to crack and fall all around us and one car to roll over, seeming as if they never would stop."

"When I landed, I found myself standing upon the ceiling of the car, with seats lying all about me. I saw Sheriff Sharp and Fleming a few feet from me, just getting up. Then we all crawled out of the window."

"The ties opposite to where the cars lay were torn all to pieces and seemed to be very rotten."—News and Observer, 20th.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.