

# F R E E

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# DAVIS BROS.,

The Double Store

Smithfield, N. Car.

### Closing of Kenly High School.

Another successful year in our high school has passed into history, and one of the best commencements in the history of the school was the one just closed. Prof. W. A. Harper, of Elon College, a former principal of our school, now professor of Latin in above named college, delivered the annual literary address, and he must have been at his best from the address he gave us.

The Kenly band furnished music and it was good too.

All departments of our school were represented in the commencement and both teachers and pupils deserve our most hearty congratulation for the efficient work done.

The following prizes and medals were awarded:

A nice prize to Master Yates Edgerton for the best year's work in North Carolina history.

Prize to Miss Rosa Edgerton for the best year's work in elocution.

There was to be one prize for the best work in music, but finding a tie, the teacher had to give two, Misses Lillian Edgerton and Helen Snow being the winners.

The gold medal that was to be delivered to the successful contestant in the elocution contest was found to be equally won by two young ladies, Misses Gladys Kirby and Rosa Edgerton and rather than to cut it in twain, giving each one half, it was decided to get an extra medal. There were many others that ran a close race.

The patrons of the school will be glad to learn that Prof. Rollings has accepted the school for the next school year. Great plans are already in progress to make the school next year the best high school in the State.

A dormitory is to be erected for boarding students during the vacation.

Reporter.

### KENLY NEWS ITEMS.

Prof. S. G. Rollings has accepted the superintendency of the Kenly High school for another school term.

We had the heaviest rain last Friday.—Friday night and Saturday morning—we have had in about 21 years.

Our town continues to grow and take on to city life. The Carolina Telegraph and Telephone Co. have just completed our exchange system and put us in service Wednesday, May 5th, at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Jno. G. High, Mrs. Emma Mathews, Mrs. Hayes and Mr. H. F. Edgerton left Wednesday for Raleigh to attend the M. E. Conference. Dr. and Mrs. Coleman are moving into their new home, where Mr. A. H. Hooks moved from.

Among the out-of-town visitors who visited us during the commencement we note the following: Miss Lillian Adams, of Linden, Miss Mattie and Mr. Benjamin Wellons, and Miss Annie Martin, of Smithfield, Miss Emma Ayers, of Nichols, S. C., Miss Pauline Griffin, of Wendell, Mrs. H. M. Richardson, of Zebulon, Messrs. Earl Bell and Hunter Bailey, of Wakefield and B. H. Richardson, of Zebulon.

Mrs. W. T. Bailey returned home Monday from a visit to Rocky Mt. Miss Annie Strickland, one of our most efficient teachers, left Wednesday for her home in Louisville.

Miss Mary C. Alford, of Raleigh, is spending a few days with friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Townsend and daughter, Elsie, of Wilson, spent a few days this week with Mrs. J. H. Kirby.

REPORTER.

Those who bring sunshine to the lives of others cannot keep it from themselves.—Barrie.

### NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Week in and week out we receive letters from people in various sections of Johnston county with the request that they be published in The Smithfield Herald. We do not publish them. Why? Because the writer failed to sign his or her name. We will not publish the writer's name with any news item unless he wishes it. But we must know who the writer is before we can print his communication. We are glad to publish news-notes from the various sections of the county and recently we have had to throw aside several communications which we would have been glad to publish but could not, for the simple reason that the writer forgot to sign his name. When you write a letter for publication in The Herald, sign at bottom of letter the initials or pen name you wish published and then write your real name on another sheet of paper, or at bottom of letter, with the request that you do not wish your name published, and we will follow your instructions. It matters not how often you write, sign your name every time.

Very often communications are addressed to J. M. Beaty or T. J. Lassiter. When this is done if the one addressed is out of town, the letter remains unopened until his return. Address every letter to The Smithfield Herald, or Beaty & Lassiter, Smithfield, N. C., and prompt attention will always be given. If correspondents will follow the above instructions it will be gratifying to themselves and pleasing to us.

### PRINCETON ITEMS.

Miss Maude Pittman, of Goldsboro, is visiting Mrs. Wilbert Massey.

Mrs. Lonnie Phillips is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Capt. Hart, of Wilmington, is visiting her parents here.

Miss Minnie Strachan spent Monday in Goldsboro.

We are sorry to note that Mrs. Waverly Edwards is still sick.

Mrs. Luther Grantham is visiting relatives in Smithfield.

Miss Marguerite Rose recently spent several days in Smithfield.

Mrs. J. Ben Howell spent Monday in Goldsboro.

Quite a crowd of young ladies, accompanied the Princeton base ball team to Rose Wood last Friday where they were to play a match game with the Rose Wood team, and also to witness the closing exercises of the school. It promised to be quite an enjoyable affair, but the rain interfered with the playing. Also in returning home the girls got a soaking that will long be remembered.

Mrs. Beatrice Oliver spent Tuesday in town.

Miss Pike, of Goldsboro, is visiting Mrs. Mitchell.

Our election passed off very pleasantly. The following were elected: Mayor, C. H. Holt; Commissioners, W. T. Edwards, J. L. Benton, D. H. Wallace, J. D. Finlayson; Town Constable, J. H. Wellons.

Princeton, May 5. C. F.

### ARCHER NEWS.

Setting tobacco is taking the day in our section now. Our farmers will all get through in a short while.

Messrs. B. G. Mooneyham and E. R. Hinton were visitors in the Wendell section Sunday.

Mrs. J. D. Wall has started an

entered school here. Her attendance is small yet as the children have been busy setting tobacco. We think she will have a full school in a few days. Mrs. Wall is one of the best teachers that we have ever had. She taught here during the winter months, so let all the near by neighbors patronize her school.

Mr. C. S. Fowler and Geo. Mitchell were visitors in the Wendell section Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Pippin will preach at White Oak Sunday.

E. R. H.

May 4.

### Books.

I want books, not to pass the time, but to fill it with beautiful thoughts and images, to enlarge my world, to give me new friends in the spirit, to purify my ideals and make them clear, to show me the local color of unknown regions, and the bright stars of immortal truth.

I wish to go abroad, to hear new messages, to meet new people, to get a fresh point of view, to revisit other ages, to listen to the oracles of Delphi, and drink deep of the springs of Pieria. The only writer that can tell me anything of real value about my familiar environment is the genius who shows me that, after all, it is not familiar, but strange, wonderful, crowded with secrets unguessed and possibilities unrealized.

The two things best worth writing about in poetry and fiction are the symbols of nature and the passions of the human heart. I want also an essayist who will clarify life by gentle illumination and lambent humor; a philosopher who will help me see the reason of things apparently unreasonable; a historian who will show me how people have risen and fallen; and a biographer who will let me touch the hand of the great and the good. This is the magic literature. This is how real books help to educate us in the school life.—Henry Van Dyke, D. D.

### Character.

Character is greater and higher than money, intellect, or love, because it determines the use and direction of these three. It is the character of the rich man which determines whether he shall be a benefactor or a curse to society. It is character which determines whether the learned man shall use his knowledge as a destructive or as a constructive force in society. It is character which determines whether love shall be a passion working havoc in human life or a grace beautifying and ennobling life. Character is the determining force behind money, intellect, love, and so it is the greatest force in human life. Realizing this, all will appreciate the necessity of careful thought and thoughtful care in building character.—Great Thoughts.

No man prospers in this world by luck unless it be the luck of getting up early, working hard, and maintaining honor and integrity.—Ex

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### THE RUSSIAN PEASANT.

Stupid and Poor, a Good Fellow Who Merely Exists.

The Russian peasant does not live; he merely exists. "Nitchewo" ("It is nothing"), he merely says when anything happens to him. Nothing matters, nothing could be worse, and "Nitchewo" is his panacea for all evils. And yet the Russian moujik is really a fine fellow. Ordinarily, H. P. Kennard tells us in his book, "The Russian Peasant," he is a splendid, well built man, large limbed, large headed and healthy. He is equally unaffected by 20 degrees of frost or twenty glasses of vodka. He is clothed in uncurled sheepskins and carries in winter more clothes than the average Englishman could stand up in.

He is unspokeably stupid, however, and his dream of happiness is to gorge, to sleep as much as possible through the winter and dance and sing in the summer. But the stranger's first objection to the moujik is that he smells—not because he does not wash himself. As a matter of fact, in every village there are public baths—baza—and the peasants wash themselves there unfailingly every Saturday in order to be allowed to go to church on Sunday, for the Orthodox church enjoins cleanliness.

The Russian peasant is always poor and generally in debt. He plows the land in the same way that his father plowed it and gets as little for his labor. His main worry in life is how to pay the governor's taxes. If he says he cannot pay he is flogged, or perhaps he will sell part of his next year's power of work—i. e., work for nothing for several months—to raise a loan, and of course he is worse off than ever the following year.

On Christmas night at dusk the marriageable village girls go out into the streets and meet their young men, and one says, "What is your name?" The young man answers "Foma," and she replies, "My husband's name is Foma." Some days later at the girl's home relations are gathered together. There comes a knock at the door. The starosta and the young man enter, carrying loaves of bread. The starosta says something like this:

"We are German people, come from Turkey. We are hunters, good fellows. There was a time once in our country when we saw strange footprints in the snow, and my friend the prince here saw them, and we thought they might be a fox's or marten's footprints or it might be those of a beautiful girl. We hunters, we good fellows, are determined not to rest till we have found the animal. We have been in all cities from Germany to Turkey and have sought for this fox, this marten or this princess, and at last we have seen the same strange footprints in the snow again, here by your court. And we have come in. Come, let us take her, the beautiful princess, for we see her in front of us, or can it be that you would keep her till she grows a little older?"

Thus does the moujik ask for a wife.

### Inventor Davy and Love.

Sir Humphry Davy, the inventor of the Davy lamp, found love something of a defusion, if not a snare. Writing to his mother, he said, "I am the happiest of men in the hope of a union with a woman equally distinguished for virtues, talents and accomplishments." And in a letter to his brother he expresses his rapture thus: "Mrs. Appreche has consented to marry me, and when the event takes place I shall not envy kings, princes or potentates." The widow must have been a person possessed of great powers of fascination, for Sir Henry Holland makes mention of her as a lady who made such a sensation in Edinburgh society that even a regius professor did not think it beneath his scholarship to go down on his knees in the street to fasten her shoe. The sequel need not be dwelt upon further than to add that the marriage turned out to be altogether a mistake.

### Fergusson and the Rabbits.

Robert Fergusson, the poet, was first matriculated at St. Andrew's university in the session of 1764-5. It was the custom at this time for each bursar to take his turn in invoking "blessing"

at the meals. The college table having been surfeited with an unbroken diet of rabbits in various forms of cookery, Fergusson, on being called to say grace, repeated what are now celebrated lines:

For rabbits young and for rabbits old,  
For rabbits hot and for rabbits cold,  
For rabbits tender and for rabbits tough  
Our thanks we render, for we've had enough!

It may be added Fergusson was not sent down, but the rabbits were "rusticated."

### The Quipus.

The quipus, upon which the ancient Peruvians kept their records and accounts, consisted of a thick main cord, with smaller cords tied to it at certain distances. Upon these smaller cords the knots were tied by means of which the reckoning was kept. The length of the main rope varied from a foot to several yards. The cords were of various colors, each with its own proper meaning—as red for soldiers, yellow for gold, white for silver, green for corn, and so on. The reckoning seems to have been largely regulated by the distances of the knots from the main cord and the sequence of the branches.—New York American.

### Same Effect.

"Cyril," said his mother as they sat down to the breakfast table, "did you wash your face this morning?"  
"Well, no, mamma," said he slowly, evidently casting in his mind for an excuse, "but," he added reassuringly, "I cried a little before I came down stairs!"—Delineator.

HOGS FOR SALE—A fine sow and seven pretty pigs for sale. Price \$17. I could sell a few others. See them at my farm where Mr. W. A. Price lives near Wilson's Mills. J. M. Beaty.

### Had to Bow to Custom.

The late King Oscar of Sweden was the least conventional of monarchs, but he had to courtesy to custom nevertheless. The king and M. Bonnier, the botanist, met as strangers while out in search of flowers near Stockholm. They were soon the best of friends, and Bonnier suggested lunch at his inn.

"Come home with me instead," said the other.

When the way led to the palace gates Bonnier hesitated.

"I'm sorry," said his companion, "but I happen to be the king of this country, and this is the only place where I can entertain my friends."

### Teeth Chatter.

The Gold Tooth—Say, you'll be pulled if you keep on disturbing the peace.

The Troublesome Molar—Hooray! I'm just aching to get out of here, you know.—Puck.

## We Ask You

to take Cardui, for your female troubles, because we are sure it will help you. Remember that this great female remedy—

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has brought relief to thousands of other sick women, so why not to you? For headache, backache, periodical pains, female weakness, many have said it is "the best medicine to take." Try it!

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## To Merchants, Lawyers and Other Business Men

We want to say to you that for many years we have made a specialty of job printing. Very few readers of The Herald have any idea of the immense lot of printing we do. We have built up a trade far and near which we hold. The people of the county have patronized us liberally and we have done large lots of work from patrons in other counties. Why have we built up so large a business on job printing? It is because we have given the people good work on good material at reasonable prices. There are other houses which can do good work and give prices low enough but we say to you plainly that not one house in a hundred gives as good material as we furnish. They buy cheap paper and envelopes on which to print. We buy the very best material we can find in the United States and when you trade with us you get the best quality of paper your money will buy. If you will examine our paper and envelopes and the work you get from others you will see the difference. We know of only one printing house in the State which furnishes as good material as we do and they get higher prices. Why will you write one thousand letters on common paper just to save twenty five cents on the letter heads? Why should you direct one thousand envelopes which are soft and spongy and perhaps wrinkled in order to save one fourth of a dollar? Patronize us and get the best material and work. The prices we give are low enough.

**BEATY & LASSITER,**  
Smithfield, - - North Carolina