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## MIGHTY HUNTER IS ROOSEVELT.

Rhinoceros Falls Before His Unerring Aim.—Great Enthusiasm in The Camp Over the Prowess of The Colonel, Who Single-handed Gave Battle to the Big Animal as It Charged Upon Him.

Nairobi, British East Africa, May 10.—Colonel Roosevelt today undoubtedly owes his life to his coolness and unerring aim, which combination yesterday brought death to a huge bull rhinoceros that was furiously charging the former president.

Mr. Roosevelt fired a bullet into the rhinoceros' brain when it was but 14 paces from him and rushing forward like a wild engine. The bullet was fatal, but so fierce was the rush of the giant rhino that it plunged on almost to the feet of the Colonel before toppling over dead.

The rhinoceros, the first that the party has bagged, was encountered unexpectedly, while the party was making a short sortie from the camp near Machakos, some fifty miles south of Nairobi. The native hunters had made a wide flanking movement, and a warning signal soon told the hunters to be on the alert.

Within a few moments the stalked animal gave its own warning, and with furious snorts it broke through the underbrush, electrifying the Colonel, who had expected the quarry to be his sixth lion.

The bull came into the clearing at a point about 100 yards from Mr. Roosevelt, and immediately charged upon the party. Realizing the danger that beset "Bwana Tumbo," others in the party were in the point of firing, but Mr. Roosevelt held them in check while he stepped immediately in the path of the oncoming infuriated beast.

With wonderful coolness, such as no African hunter ever exceeded, Colonel Roosevelt took deliberate aim and fired. He had waited until a second shot would have been impossible, but a second shot was not necessary, as the first had pierced the animal's brain.

The rhino made the forty-fifth animal that has been killed by Mr. Roosevelt and his son Kermit. The kill represents fifteen varieties, an unsurpassed record for the time that the party has been in the field. The naturalists in the party are at work today on the hide of the rhinoceros, which is of unusual size.

## ABDUL HAMID'S WEALTH.

Vast Sums Deposited in the New York Banks. \$10,000,000 in German Banks.

Constantinople, May 7.—The parliamentary commission which is taking an inventory of the contents of the imperial palace at Yildiz has learned that Abdul Hamid deposited, during recent months, considerable sums of money in New York banks through a confidential agent. The amounts thus sent to America and the names of the institutions holding them are, however, strictly withheld.

It appears that Abdul Hamid has in the neighborhood of \$10,000,000 in German banks. An examination of the accounts of the deposited Sultan indicate that his confidence in French banks diminished several years ago, then passed successively to Great Britain and Germany, and was recently beginning to be reposed in American houses. It is uncertain what steps, if any, the present government will take to possess itself of the foreign deposits of Abdul Hamid.

## 73 Cars of Strawberries.

Rocky Mount, N. C., May 11.—Seventy-three cars of strawberries was the number routed north through this city yesterday and with the exception of Saturday this was the largest shipment for a single day at any time during the present season. On Saturday the shipment totaled ninety cars and this was the high mark of the present season, and while this is about fifty per cent behind the highest mark reached last season it is gratifying to the truckers and shippers to see the increased demand. The season thus far is about six hundred cars behind the same time last year.

In all education the process of self-development should be encouraged to the fullest extent.—Herbert Spencer.

## JUDGE CONNOR GETS PLUM.

North Carolina Supreme Court Justice Named for Federal Judgeship, Eastern North Carolina District.

Washington, May 10.—The President today nominated as United States District Judge for the Eastern District of North Carolina, Henry Groves Connor, of North Carolina. The appointment was made after an interview this morning with Senators Simmons and Overman, both of whom called at the request of the President.

The vacancy of the North Carolina bench caused by the death of Judge Thomas R. Purnell has existed for some months and has been a source of much concern to President Taft. The contest for the place has been a bitter one and the Republicans of the Eastern District of North Carolina recently urged the President not to appoint a Democrat even if he had to go out of the district to find a suitable Republican for the place. The President has given more consideration to this North Carolina judgeship than to all of the other vacancies on the Federal bench with which he has had to deal since his inauguration. He has been in constant consultation with the North Carolina Senators and Representatives and has had placed before him the names of at least a dozen candidates.

Judge Connor, a Democrat, was for about ten years on the bench of the Supreme court of North Carolina and for a number of years before that was a judge of the Superior Courts. President Taft continues to follow his avowed policy of selecting those he considers to be the best men to fill important Federal offices, irrespective of their present faith, in sending to the Senate, the nomination of Judge Connor.

## CAPTAIN HAINS CONVICTED.

Jury Finds Him Guilty of Manslaughter in First Degree, Twenty Years the Limit.

Flushing, N. Y., May 11.—After four hours' deliberation the jury in the case of Captain Peter C. Hains, U. S. A., charged with the murder of William E. Annis, on August 15, last, brought in a verdict of "guilty" of manslaughter in the first degree this afternoon. The maximum penalty is twenty years' imprisonment.

Quickly following the young army officer's conviction, his counsel announced that they would produce affidavits to show that the jury had not been properly guarded during the trial and upon this allegation will urge that a new trial be granted. These affidavits will be submitted on Monday, the time set for passing sentence and for any motions that the defendant's counsel desire to make. There will, of course, be the usual motions to set aside the verdict as against the weight of evidence and contrary to law, but the unguarded jury feature is the only departure from the stereotyped procedure looking to a new trial.

## DANCED HERSELF TO DEATH.

Chicago Girl Waltzes Until She is Carried Out Fainting.

Chicago, May 11.—Marie Fron, 20 years old, danced herself to death in a public dance hall last night, according to the verdict of a coroner's jury today. The girl possessed a frail constitution, but waltzing was a mania with her.

She was warned by her parents not to exert herself, but the music caused her to forget the warning and she danced continuously until she had to be carried out of the hall fainting. She died in a hospital early today.

## Great Expectations.

We all have them. We expect more than we give. We frown and expect to receive smiles.

We growl and then demand cooling answers. We criticise (sometimes harshly) and look for approbation.

We sit like graven images and then expect solicitous sympathy.

We talk two hours of our own affairs and beliefs, and grudge listening for two minutes to those of our friends.—Philadelphia Record.

## SOUTHERN AUTHORESS DEAD.

Augusta Evans Wilson Stricken at Mobile by Heart Failure, at 74.—Author of "St. Elmo" and other Popular Novels.

Mobile, Ala., May 9.—Made immortal by "St. Elmo," Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson, the beloved Southern authoress, died suddenly at her home here today, and her end has cast a gloom over the entire South. Death was due to a sudden attack of heart failure. Arising early this morning, Mrs. Wilson was up and around and apparently in the best of health, considering her advanced age. She had retired last night in excellent spirits. Shortly before 6 o'clock she was suddenly seized with heart trouble and died almost instantly.

At the time of death Mrs. Wilson was in her seventy-fourth year. She was born in Columbus, Ga., May 8, 1835. Her parents were M. H. and S. L. Evans, of that city. At the age of 11 years she removed with her parents to San Antonio, Texas, in 1845, and remained there for three years. Sixty years ago she came to Mobile and had resided in this city ever since. In 1868 her marriage in this city to Colonel L. M. Wilson, a prominent business man of Mobile, was an event that will long be remembered. He died in 1891. There were no children.

With her marriage to Colonel Wilson she entered into a new work of "strife shut out, a world of love shut in." It was here that Mrs. Wilson came into the home of her ideals. Built seventy years ago it was located in Spring Hill avenue, since given over to the strides of commercialism. Although the mansion still stands to perpetuate the memory of Mrs. Wilson, the grounds have been divided into residence lots.

In this Colonial mansion Mrs. Wilson did her best work with her pen and produced such popular books as "Inez, a Tale of Alamo," "The Beulah," "Macaria" and "St. Elmo," a book of Oriental architecture written during the closing year of the civil war and probably her greatest work, and copyrighted in 1866. It gets its name from that village in the shadow of Lookout Mountain, near Chattanooga, and made a sensation in the reading world. Among other notable works were "Vashti," "Infelice," "At the Mercy of Tiberius," and "The Speckled Bird." Her first book was "Inez," and her last "Devota," written in 1907.

In her later days Mrs. Wilson refused to be interviewed as to her life and works, avoiding all publicity and feeling perhaps somewhat piqued because of criticism and strictures on "The Speckled Bird."

## GRADUATING RECITAL.

Given by Miss Daphne Williams at B. U. W. Tuesday Afternoon.

The third piano recital by a graduate of the Music School of the Baptist University for Women took place Tuesday afternoon in the auditorium. The program was played by Miss Daphne Williams, for the last three years a pupil of Miss Cronkhite. It included, in addition to lighter numbers by Grieg, the Mendelssohn Scherzo in E-minor and an exquisite composition by Moszkowski, the difficult Beethoven Sonata Op. 27, No. 1, the second and third movements of the beautiful Moscheles Concerto in G-minor, and the Perpetual Motion from the Weber Sonata in C-major.

Miss Williams' work was most artistic and thoroughly delightful, and she showed marked musical ability, especially in the Concerto, which was given with a sureness and brilliancy unusual in so young a player.

Among the audience were some twenty-five music lovers from Clayton, Miss Williams' home, where she has won for Miss Cronkhite an enviable reputation, since this year Miss Cronkhite numbers among her students six Clayton girls.—News and Observer, 12th.

## About Right.

"Johnny," said the teacher, "can you give us a definition of the word speculation? Let us suppose your father has \$500 and that he desires to buy several thousand bushels of wheat he never expects to really see or possess. What does he do?" "He loses his \$500.—Chicago Record.

## KIDNAPPER IN FOR LIFE.

Full Penalty of Law Meted Out To James H. Boyle. His Wife Gets Term of 25 Years.—Began Serving Sentence Monday.

Mercer, Pa., May 10.—James Boyle was sentenced today to life imprisonment in the penitentiary for kidnaping "Billy" Whitla. Mrs. Boyle received a sentence of 25 years, with a penalty of \$5,000 and the costs of the prosecution. Boyle did not create the scene in court he had threatened. Sheriff Chess started with Mr. and Mrs. Boyle for the western penitentiary at Pittsburgh this afternoon.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 10.—James H. Boyle and his wife, Helen Boyle, were lodged in the western penitentiary here tonight, the former under a sentence of life imprisonment, the latter sentenced to serve a term of 25 years.

The prisoners were taken first to a side room to say good-bye, as the rules of the prison would not permit them to see each other again. Mrs. Boyle threw her arm around "Jimmy's" neck and kissed him. She said: "We must take it the best we can."

The matron escorted Mrs. Boyle from the room. She burst into tears and asked to be permitted once again to see her husband. The request was granted and she again kissed and embraced Boyle. When Mrs. Boyle gave her belongings to the matron she asked permission to keep a small mirror she carried, saying, "I do not want to leave it behind as that would make me have seven years of bad luck." The mirror was returned to her and she will be allowed to keep it in her cell.

Boyle and his wife sat together and held each other's hands during the entire journey here from the scene of their trial.

Sheriff Chess said he was glad to get the prisoners out of his custody as he was afraid they would be successful in their announced intention to commit suicide. The sheriff stated he believed Boyle had intended to kill his wife and then commit suicide with a razor the sheriff found in the kidnapper's tie today. Neither prisoner would deny that this was true.

It has been decided tonight, so far as Mrs. Boyle is concerned at least, that no appeal will be asked for.

The severity of the sentences imposed upon the pair appalled Mercer where it was pronounced. Both prisoners collapsed in court upon being sentenced, and had to be carried from the room.

## WHERE MILLIONS ARE LOST.

America's Extravagance as Shown in The Case of Highways.

The office of public roads under the direction of Mr. Logan Waller Page, has assembled some significant facts. Only about 150,000 of the 2,100,000 miles of roads in the United States have been in any degree improved. Almost 93 per cent of our public roads may be said to be in a state of nature. This statement in itself is not necessarily startling. A man, even a Congressman, might make the laconic rejoinder, "Well, what of it?" Just this—if our public highways were as good as those of France the gain to American producers would exceed a quarter of a billion dollars annually.

The average cost of hauling produce in this country is 25 cents a mile per ton. In France it is 12 cents a mile per ton. Were our roads then, equal to those of France, there would be a gain to our farmers of 13 cents a mile per ton. During the crop year 1905-06 our more important farm products, which were hauled from the places where they originated to shipping points, weighed in the aggregate 85,487 million pounds. The average length of haul of farm products in the United States is 9.4 miles. Hence, a saving of 13 cents a mile per ton would have meant to our farmers a gain of \$58,900,000 on their more important crops during the single crop year 1905-06. According to the freight figures of the Interstate Commerce commission about 250 million tons are now annually hauled to points of shipment. Were our roads equal to those of France the annual gain in hauling, based on these figures, would be \$305,000,000.—The Outlook.

## THE DANGEROUS FLY.

To Allow Flies on Food is to Run Risk of Disease; to Allow Them to Breed is to Endanger One's Neighbors.

Mankind is learning rapidly which of the myriad kinds of living things are friends and which are enemies. Pests that ruin crops are zealously studied and fought by the farmer, but some pests that endanger human life are tolerated because their ravages are not visible to the unscientific eye.

It took brave experiment to discover that the mosquito is a deadly enemy of man, and a long campaign of education was necessary to prove the fact to the public. The rat, being odious and a destroyer of property, was more easily proved to the public to be a disease-breeding scourge.

The mosquito and the rat have "got to go." And so has the housefly, which, far from being only a buzzing nuisance, causes thousands of deaths a year. During the Civil war it was found that flies carried gangrene. This early discovery has been explained by the later knowledge of disease-germs.

The fly is attracted to all kinds of filth; his feet are barbed brushes which pick up dirt; and his track across the food we eat is a path of pestilence. He is the "principal agent in the spread of typhoid." The increase of "summer complaints," intestinal diseases, is not due to hot weather,—the human body easily adjusts itself to mere temperature—but largely to the increase of flies from May to August.

The tradition of the relation between filth and disease is sound; and the clean housekeeper has always fought flies with screens and fly-traps.

These old-fashioned defenses are still practical. In addition, the keeper of horses should screen his manure with lime. To allow flies on food is to run risk of disease; to allow flies to breed in or visit poisonous matter is to endanger one's neighbors.—Youth's Companion.

## TESTING THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. Taft's Methods as Shown in His Tariff Attitude.

The new tariff measure now before Congress will test the mettle of the new President. As it now stands, that measure is grossly unjust in its fundamental conception, expressively burdensome to the great masses of the people, and, on the face of it, is an almost unrelieved surrender to the few highly protected interests of the country. Nothing could be a more cold-blooded repudiation and denial of the pre-election promises of the President than is the Senate tariff bill. The McKinley tariff made heavy the people's burdens; this adds to those burdens. The Dingley tariff chastised the people with whips; this new tariff would chastise them with scorpions.

What will President Taft do with it? He has power, as Executive of the American republic, more autocratic than belongs to any ruler or statesman under responsible government. Certain it is he will not play the spectacular part played by his predecessor. Perhaps nothing less or nothing else than Mr. Roosevelt's clamorous public appeal would have sufficed for the situation as it then stood. The corrupt interests were so entrenched that nothing but the fury of public indignation would be effective. Mr. Roosevelt could play that part and he played it to the limit. Even those who objected to his methods are coming to see—some of them at least—that there was not much choice of weapons in the desperate struggle of honor an honesty against the colossal evils that had debauched great public institutions and bade fair to destroy the nation. Roosevelt took his own line, but the thing needing to be done might not have yielded to any but his rough-and-ready methods.—Toronto Globe.

## \$75,000 Damage Suit.

Dunn, N. C., May 21.—H. C. McNeill, executor of the estate of Hon. W. A. Stewart, who was killed here on February 20, by a Coast Line car, has begun suit against the road for \$75,000 damages.

## BISHOP GALLOWAY IS DEAD.

Most Prominent of the Bishops of Methodist Episcopal church, South, Passes Away After a Brief Illness of Pneumonia—Ranked Among Greatest Pulpit Orators of America.

Jackson, Miss., May 12.—Bishop Charles B. Galloway, of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, died of pneumonia at his home here at 5 o'clock this morning.

Bishop Galloway, Mississippi's most distinguished divine and best-known publicist, for the last twenty years held rank among the greatest pulpits orators of America. His illness, of several days' duration, was a mild form of pneumonia, complicated with heart trouble.

The bishop was taken ill last Friday en route from Nashville, where he had attended the annual session of the college of bishops. No alarm over his condition was felt until Monday night, when pneumonia developed in one lung. The patient grew worse rapidly. During the final 12 hours he was unconscious.

Bishop Galloway was possibly the most prominent of the bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church, South. He was born at Kosciusko, Miss., September 1, 1849, and graduated in 1868 from the University of Mississippi. The degree of doctor of laws was later conferred upon him by the Northwestern University and by Tulane University. He entered the ministry in 1869.

## NIGHT RIDERS ARE GUILTY.

Fourteen Men in Tennessee Charged With Whipping Farmer Given Fine and Prison Sentence.

Waverly, Tenn., May 11.—A verdict of guilty was rendered late today in the case of 14 men charged with being members of the night riders' organization and with whipping J. M. Reese on October 15th, 1908. The punishment was fixed at 10 days in jail and a fine of \$500 for each. They were remanded to jail under a strong military guard, to reappear in court tomorrow, when a motion for a new trial will be made.

After the verdict was announced the defendants shook hands with one another, and tonight they played the banjo and danced in jail. Judge Cook's charge embraced the Ku Klux law, conviction carrying capital punishment at the discretion of jury and judge; the whitecap law, carrying confinement in the penitentiary for certain periods, and the misdemeanor statutes with jail imprisonment and fine.

## The Diary of Leo Rohrer.

May 1.—Sad day. My cousin, was found dead today. He was badly mauled. The doctor said he died of Remingtonitis superinduced by Ex-Presidentials. Funeral tomorrow.

May 2.—More sorrow. Uncle Nigger passed away today. He had the T. R.'s, they tell me, and died almost instantly. These new diseases make me shiver.

May 3.—I am all broken up. My son Nocturnal Rohrer, whom we called Nocky for short, is no more. He died mysteriously while making a light lunch on two oxen today. Theoroducolosis was the cause. The jungle is getting more unhealthy every day.

May 4.—This is terrible. Today Mrs. Rohrer went out to bite a deer in two for desert and failed to return. I instituted a search and found her fast sinking to death. As I bent over her she murmured, "Roosevelt," and expired. What is the matter with this old veldt anyhow? Me for the mountains.

May 5.—I have gotten it. All is over. These few lines find me all in. Today I met a man in the jungle armed with two circular, flashing eyes and a mouthful of ivory. I rushed at him. He sidestepped, he countered to my jaw, clinched, choked me, threw me with a toe hold, dislocated my knee and seized me by the tail, drove ten stakes with me for an hour. My back is broken and besides I am dying of shame. The doctor says this is the disease that has carried off my family. He has promise to write my epitaph. It will be simply this: "Teddy Buried."—Washington Herald.