

The Smithfield Herald.

Price One Dollar Per Year

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

Single Copies Five Cents

VOL. 28.

SMITHFIELD, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1909.

NO. 26

FORTUNE NEARS BILLION MARK.

Rockefeller Will be the First Man That Class. If He Lives to be Eighty Years of Age. How Oil King's Machine Grinds Out Money. Worth \$700,000,000 Today.

New York, Aug. 19.—If John D. Rockefeller lives till his eightieth birthday—and he has said he will reach 100—he will become the first billionaire in history. In the last two years Standard Oil, the wonderful automatic money-making machine of his creation, has increased his fortune by \$80,000,000. This is the increment of the rise in value of the stock alone.

Standard Oil stock sold at 712 yesterday, the highest it has reached since the panic of 1907. The stock has risen 322 points from the low ebb of 390, at which it sold on November 4, 1907. Like a snowball rolling downhill, Rockefeller's wealth is steadily growing and growing, and he is as powerless to stop it, even if he had the desire, as he would be to check the revolution of the planets.

The enormous, inconceivable accumulation of wealth of the mild-mannered inscrutable sphinx of millions has gone steadily on despite the fact that a short time ago an estimate of his public charities placed them at the stupendous total of \$130,000,000.

With all his recent outburst of apparent candor regarding his wealth, winding up with his published resolve never more to take the public into his confidence, Rockefeller has never made a direct statement of the value of his fortune. Some years ago he was quoted as saying that it was "more than \$300,000,000."

Those who know Rockefeller as well as he allows himself to be known said at that time that his assumed carelessness in ascertaining the exact amount of his holdings was merely in keeping with the secretiveness of his character.

Nothing in Rockefeller's life except his birth has been a thing that he himself has not controlled. Such a calculating machine as he has shown himself to be, would hardly, they argue, be unable to gauge at any moment the exact amount of his wealth.

The latest approximately accurate estimates available place his fortune in 1905 at least \$550,000,000. In 1900 it was \$400,000,000. This is an increase for the five years of \$150,000,000. At this ratio the Rockefeller fortune is today about \$700,000,000. In 1914, still at the same rate of increase, it will be about \$850,000,000, and in 1919, when the oil king reaches his eightieth year, it will have reached the stupendous, brain-giddy total of one billion—an inconceivable sum.

But it is not in the nature of things that the organization he has built up will stand still. Year after year, by day and by night, the value of its stock and dividends must increase. It is simply a natural law, working in the interest of an old, wrinkled, passionless man.

In September, 1907, it was estimated by Rockefeller's closest associates that his income was at least \$30.25 a minute. Some figures placed it as high as \$40 during the same space of time. The sums earned for him by Standard Oil alone have been tremendous.

Since 1882, when the company, which pays dividends of 40 per cent. a year, was organized it has paid its stockholders \$600,000,000 in dividends. Of this sum Rockefeller's share has been one-quarter. The company's earnings did not fall off in the year of depression that followed the panic, and there has accumulated a surplus of about \$275,000,000. These figures show what an impossibility it would be for Rockefeller to keep from growing richer in increasing ratio as the years go by.

Here is how Mr. Rockefeller's fortune has increased:

In 1865 it was worth \$5,000.
Ten years later it was \$5,000,000.
In another decade it had reached \$100,000,000.

In 1900 he was worth \$400,000,000; in 1905, \$550,000,000.

His (estimated) wealth today is in the neighborhood of \$700,000,000. In the last two years the value of his Standard Oil holdings alone has increased \$80,000,000. —Louisville Courier Journal.

The News Briefly Told.

About 75 horses and mules were burned to death in a fire at Louisville, Kentucky, Friday night.

Miss Sarah Hartley, aged 74, and E. G. Joiner, aged 25, both inmates of the poor house of Washington county, Georgia, were married at Sandersville Sunday. It is said that the bride wore a thick veil to hide her wrinkles.

Walter Wellman, the Chicago newspaper man who has gotten considerable advertising for the past year or two because of his declaration that he would find the North Pole, making the trip in a balloon, has made another unsuccessful attempt. He is not discouraged at this, his second attempt, but says that he will try again.

Five persons have recently died from pellagra in Butler county Alabama. The physicians are at a loss as to how to manage the disease and there is almost a panic among the people in that section.

Seven persons were killed and 16 badly injured by the explosion of two gas reservoirs at Geneva, Switzerland, Monday night.

A New York police judge decided Monday that a young lady of that city, aged 28, must cease to receive the attentions of her beau because her mother dislikes him.

Governor John A. Johnson, of Minnesota, will go into a hospital September 1, for a fourth operation for appendicitis.

Not a Careful Doctor.

Thus far the only loss that has fallen upon surgeons who sewed up gauze, sponges, forceps and other movables in the wounds they had made in their patients is the loss of the article overlooked. Sponges and gauze are of trifling value and forceps are not very expensive, and there has been some disposition to treat these little lapses with some levity, like leaving an umbrella in a car. But a penalty of \$20,000 has just been imposed upon one heedless surgeon, and others who are subject to absent-mindedness will do well to check off after the operation all the articles taken into the operating room. An Iowa man was operated on for appendicitis. The wound did not heal and was very painful. A second operation was performed and a strip of antiseptic gauze three inches wide and twenty-four inches long was found in the incision. The United States Circuit Court gave the patient a judgment for \$20,000 and the Circuit Court of Appeals sustained the verdict. Surgeons will see that leaving their instruments in the wounds they make is a serious matter for them. —Philadelphia Record.

22 Babies in 27 Years Her Record.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickie, of Canaan, Maine, last week, the twenty-second child born to them in twenty-seven years. Mrs. Dickie was married when she was only 14 years old and Mr. Dickie was only a few years her senior.

Of the twenty-two children not one has been sick except with childhood ailments. They are all living in Canaan. The oldest one is 25 years of age.—Ex.

It Wasn't the Girl.

A young Englishman, after he had been in Devil's Valley for a couple of months, began to grow thin, says Everybody's Magazine. Wyoming cooking did not appeal to him. Besides his squeamish appetite, there was another thing that the natives held against him—his outlandish custom of taking a bath every morning. One day his landlady was discussing him with a friend.

"I tell ye what, Sal," said the visitor, "he's just a-washin' away a-grievin' for some gal back East."

"Nothin' o' the kind," said the landlady, contemptuously. "You mar my words, now—that young feller he's jest a-washin' himself away."

"He is a mechanical sort of freak." "How is that?" "When his wife steps on his foot he shuts his mouth." —Houston Post.

There are some things of beauty who are jawy forever.—Dallas News.

THE NEWS IN PARAGRAPHS.

Some of the Week's Happenings Clipped From the Daily Papers.

Lunenburg, N. S., August 19.—Eleven members of the crew of the Gloucester (Mass.) fishing schooner Orinoco were drowned as they slept in their berth last night when the vessel capsized, 25 miles off Cambro, and sank less than three minutes later.

Montevideo, August 24.—Between two and three hundred persons mostly women and children were drowned here today as the result of a collision between the Argentine Steamer Columbia and the German steamer, also engaged in passenger traffic.

Monroe, La., Aug. 24.—Wade Gentry, a negro, who shot and wounded twenty-one persons was killed by an infuriated mob and his body burned in the public square today.

Cherbourg, Aug. 23.—The Spanish steamer Seirak has been wrecked near Ushant and it is believed that the crew of 26 have perished.

New Brunswick, N. J., Aug. 21.—Traveling at the rate of forty-five miles an hour, two big six-cylinder touring car of George A. McLean, manager of the Marshall Field store in Chicago, was twisted into a mass of broken steel about a telegraph pole four miles from here tonight, killing McLean and his son and injuring five.

Indianapolis, Aug. 21.—Another toll of death was paid at the Motor Speedway in the closing race of the afternoon, when three persons were killed, three badly injured, and a number bruised either in being struck by the wrecked automobiles or in the rush to escape, which amounted to almost a panic.

West Point, N. Y., Aug. 19.—By direction of President Taft, seven cadets were dismissed from the United States Military Academy today for being involved in the hazing of Rolando Sutton. Cadet Sutton is a brother of Lieut. James N. Sutton, of the Naval Academy, whose death was investigated at Annapolis recently.

HE CAPTURES ANOTHER STILL.

This Makes Twenty-nine to the Credit of Cumberland's Sheriff.

Sheriff Watson, accompanied by Deputy Sheriff J. C. Culbreth, captured his twenty-ninth moonshiner outfit today. It is a small five-gallon affair but it is one of the prettiest little stills ever seen in this section. It is of pure copper, and looks more like it were made for a chemist than for a moonshiner. The Sheriff is going to have it photographed before cutting it up.

It was found in the middle of a swamp in Carver's Creek, 11 miles from Fayetteville, and about 3 miles from Manchester. It was not in operation, and no one was seen around it.—Fayetteville Observer, 19.

Million Dollar Housekeeping.

In one hotel of 700 rooms only, the wage bill amounts to \$17,000 a week. A big house,—that is, one which contains from 1,000 to 1,500 rooms,—and the Ansonia apartment hotel in New York has 2,500,—will pay out \$2,000 a day for food; to feed its thousand or fifteen hundred employes will mean from \$500 to \$700 to begin with. Fourteen barrels of flour, seven hundred dozen eggs, 25 barrels of oysters,—the list may also go to indicate the waste there is. A big hotel will burn from fifty to one hundred tons of coal a day, winter and summer; for almost as much is required to keep the house cool as to keep it warm. Items that might easily be left out of count—\$70,000 a year for music and orchestras, for example—add their astonishing figures. \$40,000 goes to new dishes, and \$60,000 to new linen. The whole bill for renewals, repairs and redecorations will annually amount to something between \$500,000 and \$600,000!—Arthur E. McFarlane, in the September Everybody's.

The man at the Table—"Say, waiter, that lobster is without one claw. How's that?" Waiter—"You see, sir they're so fresh, these lobsters, they fight with each other in the pantry." The Man at the Table—"Well, take that one away and bring me one of the winners."—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

BLIND SENATOR HUMORIST.

Convinces Methodist Ministers That He Missed His Calling.

Pleasant Hill, Mo., Aug. 21.—Rev. Mr. William, pastor of the Pleasant Hill church, who has just returned from the Methodist Convention at St. Joseph, says that United States Senator Gore, of Oklahoma, who addressed the convention, missed his calling when he went into the Senate. The Senator kept the ministers smiling throughout his half-hour talk.

According to Senator Gore there was down in Oklahoma an accomplished hen with a brood of chickens, five roosters and five pullets. The chicks matured and went their various ways, while the mother hen busied herself with a new brood. In course of time Methodist ministers came into the vicinity of Chickenville to hold a conference, and as might be suspected, the five young roosters, fat, yellow-legged and extremely tender, were feasted upon by various and sundry preachers. The young pullets left behind were met by the mother hen a day or so later. "My children," she asked, "where are your brothers?" "They have entered the ministry," was the reply.

Bracing herself from the shock of disclosure a look of resignation spread over Biddle's countenance, as she replied: "Well, my dears, perhaps it is all for the best; they would not have made very good lay members any way."

New Postmaster Appointed for Smithfield.

Wednesday Mr. J. C. Stancil, Chairman of the Republican County Executive Committee, and Business Manager of the Smithfield Journal, received his appointment as postmaster for Smithfield to succeed Mr. J. D. Parker whose term has expired. The appointment is what is known as a recess appointment and holds good only till the United States Senate convenes in regular session again which will be the first of December. Mr. Stancil moved to Smithfield from Benson in the early part of this year.

SERMONS AND SLEEP.

A Comforting Theory in Regard to Dozing in Church.

The French scientists are the most consoling people in the world. They are always working out some explanation that affords consolation. Here comes one with a theory about sleeping in churches that will be a relief to both pastor and sleeper.

According to this French psychologist's theory, persons are inclined to "doze" in church because of the devout attention they pay to the services. "In endeavoring to fix every word in the mind they put themselves into a sort of trance." It is about the same as what is called self-hypnotism, and the more closely one follows the minister the more likely he is to find himself unable to remain awake.

For a good many years the pert paragraphs have had a great deal to say about church sleepers, and usually the preacher has gotten the worst of the argument. All manner of devices have been suggested by the humorists as aids to lengthy sermons, even to the placing of electric needles in the cushions to awaken the sleepers at the pressure of a button by the minister. But now that the inclination to slumber in church has been accounted for upon purely scientific grounds, the remedy for the evil will probably be abated in a practical way—perhaps by encouraging the employment of pastors who are incapable of holding one's attention at all.—Dayton News.

A Modern Improvement.

Three doctors were operating on a man for appendicitis. After the operation was completed one of the doctors missed a small sponge. The patient was reopened, the sponge found within and the man sewed up again. Immediately the second doctor missed a needle. Again the patient was opened and closed. Then the third doctor missed a pair of scissors. "Gentlemen," said the victim, as they were about to open him up again, "for Heaven's sake, if you're going to keep this up, put buttons on me."—Success.

Kenly High School.

Kenly, N. C., Aug. 24.—No school district in Johnston county deserves more credit than district number 3, Beulah township. Especially is this statement applicable to that part in which Kenly High School is situated. It has public spirited citizens who care for the intellectual advancement of their community and lend their untiring energy in contributing what is possible to its progress.

Until the year 1906-1907 Kenly only had a private institution of learning known as "Kenly Academy" situated in the midst of town. During the same year the building was moved on the West side of town and an annex added thereto which is now used for the primary department. In the Spring of 1907 the name was changed to "Kenly High School."

Since the change from a private to a public institution the progress has been singularly marked. The enrollment in the Elementary and High School departments for last year was 175, notwithstanding the fact that the census for this district gives only 202 of school age. Many applicants could not enter school because board and room could not be procured. Those in charge seeing the need of better facilities for pupils coming from a distance determined that arrangements should be made to meet the need. A dormitory having 4352 square feet of floor space was designed and is now nearing completion.

The dormitory will be opened to boarding students September 15th. Room, board, oil, water and wood will be furnished for \$10.50 per month. A reduction will be made for those only boarding five days per week. Applications for entrance should be made at once to Prof. S. G. Rollings, Principal, or to Mr. Loyd Godwin, Kenly, N. C., who will have charge of the building.

It is hoped that the boarding arrangements of the high schools of Johnston county are adopting will encourage and stimulate many young men and young women to go to school who would not otherwise attend. The high schools are in a position to prepare young men and young women for college or university entrance, or for teaching and with less cost than a private institution can afford. Tuition is free to any young man or young woman in Johnston county, regardless of age, if entrance can be made above the 7th grade. Why not prepare yourselves at home at a smaller cost? Kenly High school will be glad to extend a helping hand to any applicant in this county or adjoining county.

The teachers for the approaching session are as follows: Miss Rena Edgerton, Primary department; Miss Mary S. McDonald, Intermediate department; Miss Emma Mathews, Grammar department; Miss Mary Elizabeth Blanche Beasley, Limestone Tenn., Music and Expression; Professor S. G. Rollings, High School department.

It is the purpose of the teaching force to make the work thorough. Medals and prizes will be offered to stimulate and encourage students in each department.

Remember that Kenly High School will open on September 15th. Make application at once to Prof. S. G. Rollings, Principal.

Ants as Weather Prophets.

Ants as weather prophets afford new testimony to the cleverness of these small animals. When you go out on a spring morning and find the ants busily engaged in clearing out their nests and dragging the sand and bits of earth to the surface you may be sure that no matter how cloudy it is there will be no rain that day and the probabilities are for several days of good weather.

If, however, you see the ants about the middle of a spring or summer afternoon hurrying back to the nests and a sentinel trotting out in every direction looking up stragglers and urging them to go home as soon as they can get there, you may figure on a rain that afternoon or night.

When the last of the wanderers is found the picket hurries in and the nest is securely sealed from the inside to keep out the water. It is seldom that ants are taken by surprise by the approach of a shower.—Chicago Tribune.

SEVEN SLAIN IN STRIKE RIOT.

Deputy Sheriffs Fall Before Fire of Infuriated Car Company Men. Pistol and Rifle Firing Continue for Hours in Pittsburg's Turbulent Suburb.

Pittsburg, Aug. 22.—Seven men, four of them deputy sheriffs, were killed and six men were seriously wounded in a pitched battle fought between deputies and Pressed Steel Car Company strikers at Schoenville tonight.

The fighting broke out when a group of strikers, at 9 o'clock, tried to force a deputy sheriff to get off a street car which was proceeding toward the car works. The man refused and a shot was fired. The deputy replied with his revolver, and a moment later was shot dead.

There was a rush of hundreds of the 3500 strikers and their friends to the spot. A dozen deputies, hurriedly summoned, endeavored to arrest a number of strikers.

The attempt was resisted, and revolvers began popping on the outskirts of the crowd. Two deputies fell, mortally wounded.

The surviving deputies fell back and awaited reinforcements. Their ranks soon were strengthened by the arrival of a score of their comrades, and as they slowly retired toward the car company's works they sent volley after volley into the ranks of their assailants.

The strikers replied with revolvers, and for half an hour a pitched battle raged.

The furious foreigners seemed to run amuck by hundreds, finding vent at last for their long-pent-up hatred and resentment toward the deputies. Many of them were wounded by the rifle fire of the deputies, but they still pressed on for more fighting.

A general call was sent in for ambulances, and at midnight word was received here that seven dead men had been found, one man fatally wounded and four others so seriously wounded that their recovery is doubtful. Many wounded foreigners concealed their hurts.

BABY WITH TWO FACES.

Born at Decatur, Ga., Last Week. Lived Only Short Time.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 20.—A male infant with one head and two faces was born to Davie Brightwell and his wife, Rose, negroes, on Tuesday, and was buried yesterday.

According to W. J. Houston, of Decatur, who attended the child's mother, the baby had two mouths, two noses, two pairs of eyes, but only one pair of ears and one chin.

Smithfield Beats Selma.

Smithfield defeated Selma in a one sided game of ball here Wednesday, the score being 7 to 1. The features of the game was the pitching of Whitaker, striking out 16 men, and also the fine catching of Cable and the home run knocked by Holt for Smithfield.

R. H. E
Smithfield 002 230 000 7 12 1
Selma 000 010 000 1 4 6

Batteries: Smithfield, Whitaker and Cable; Selma, Ethridge and McCall. Umpire, McDonald.

Dentist Retires at 92.

After 66 years of continuous practice in dentistry in West Chester, Pa., Dr. Jesse Cope Green, 92 years of age, has retired from the active exercises of his profession.

He is said to be the oldest dentist in years and in point of service in this country, and daily rides his bicycle about the streets of the town.—Baltimore Sun.

A Blushing Matter.

He had finished his dinner in a grouch and then buried himself in the evening paper.

"Hum, I wish they'd invent a new expression occasionally," he commented as he read the account of a wedding. "It's always the 'blushing bride' nowadays."

"Well," came the quick retort from the other side of the table, "when you consider what sort of husbands most girls have to marry, why, you can't much wonder at their blushing."—Ex.