

The only baking powder from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from Grapes—  
**Makes Finest, Purest Food**  
**Royal Baking Powder**  
 Absolutely Pure

**YELVINGTON'S GROVE ITEMS.**

Mr. D. P. Crocker was in our burg Sunday afternoon.  
 Several of our people attended the Williams-Johnson marriage Sunday morning and report a beautiful marriage and a pleasant time.  
 Mr. Rufus Radford and Miss Stella Eason were married at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Elijah Eason, Monday night by Jesse Daughtry, Esq.  
 Mr. Claude Hill is all smiles. It's a girl.  
 Messrs. Calvin Creech, of Sanders Chapel, and Robert Keen, of Four Oaks, were in this vicinity Sunday afternoon.  
 Miss Martha Johnson spent Sunday night near Beasley with her sister, Mrs. E. J. Williams.  
 Our farmers are well pleased with the prices of cotton.  
 Mr. D. P. Crocker and Miss Bessie Daughtry went to Pine Level Sunday afternoon.  
 CARO.  
 Williams-Johnson.

On Sunday morning at 11:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. Ernie Williams and Miss Clyde Johnson were happily united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Mr. Jesse Daughtry, J. P., performed the ceremony which was short but very impressive.  
 The attendants were Mr. Richard Peedin with Miss Martha Johnson, Mr. Fred Cox with Miss Bessie Daughtry, Mr. Nathan Williams with Miss Donnie Stephenson, Mr. Henry Capps with Miss Anna Williams.  
 Immediately after the marriage the bridal party repaired to the dining room where a sumptuous dinner awaited them. After partaking of this they returned to the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Williams, near Beasley.  
 The bride was attired in a beautiful dress of white, while the groom wore an artistic suit of gray. The bride is the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Johnson and is loved most by those who know her best. The groom is a successful merchant of Beasley. The writer wishes for them a long, happy and prosperous journey through life.  
 Nov. 1. CARO.

Many school children suffer from constipation, which is often the cause of seeming stupidity at lessons. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are an ideal medicine to give a child, for they are mild and gentle in their effect, and will cure even chronic constipation. Sold by Hood Bros.

**250 Good Stories.**

The Youth's Companion abounds in stirring stories of adventure and heroism. One may describe an escape from accidental peril, another a strange encounter with wild creatures—man or beast.  
 Many of these stories are true as to facts, and only disguised as to names and places. A score or more of such stories will be published during 1910 in addition to nearly 200 others—250 good stories in all, and no two alike. And this is not counting the serial stories, which it is believed will be considered by old Companion readers as the best The Companion has ever published.  
 Every new subscriber will find it of special advantage to send at once the \$1.75 for the new 1910 Volume. Not only does he get the beautiful "Venetian" Calendar for 1910, lithographed in thirteen colors and gold, but all the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1909, from the time the subscription is received.  
**THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,**  
 Companion Building, Boston, Mass.  
 New subscriptions received at The Herald Office.

**PRINCETON NEWS.**

Mr. Jack Oliver died Sunday, October 31, at the age of 82 years. His funeral was preached Monday by Rev. R. W. Horrell, pastor of the Baptist church.  
 Mrs. J. Ben Howell gave her young friends a delightful Halloween party on last Monday night. There were Hobgoblin scenes that were greatly enjoyed.  
 Rev. Mr. Murray, of Onslow county, preached at the Baptist church Sunday night.  
 Miss Lila Sherard, of near Pikeville is visiting Mrs. J. W. Perry.  
 Mrs. T. P. Farley and Mrs. J. R. Ledbetter and little ones spent last week visiting at Wilson's Mills and Clayton.  
 The Stork visited Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Edwards last week and left a little girl.  
 Mr. Albert Pearce has moved back to Princeton from Selma.  
 The teachers of Princeton school gave their pupils a party at the school building on last Monday night.  
 Mrs. Malcolm McKinney left last week for Chicago to spend a month or so with her parents.  
 Princeton, Nov. 2. J. D. F.

**The Most Widely Circulated Book.**

The publication of nearly 19,000,000 copies of the Bible each year and the steady increase of the circulation of this holy book in the United States are encouraging signs of the times. These facts we gather from the report of the American Bible Society for 1909. This society, of which Mr. Daniel C. Gilman, of this city, was president at the time of his death, has in its lists Bibles in no less than 83 languages and dialects. It issued during the last year 2,153,028 volumes. Its agents are in all lands. I has its colporteurs going from house to house, carrying the Word of Life among the snows of the Arctic regions and on the burning sands of the tropics. Its receipts during the year were \$607,132.35 and its disbursements about the same. It urgently needs funds for its great work. In explaining its pressure for money the report says: "Take, for instance, the case of the vast empire of China, with a population amounting to one-fourth of the whole globe. Opportunities for Bible distribution have increased to a degree never before known. Multitudes of people are clamoring for the printed Gospel." Then, too, Mrs. Russell Sage offered a gift of \$500,000 in endowment, provided a like sum should be collected by the end of the year 1908. The time limit was extended to December 31, 1909. Up to March 31 of this year \$140,803 of the half million had been pledged, and all friends of the society are urged to help to raise the remainder by the end of the year.  
 The work of the three great Bible societies—American, British and Scottish—is not merely a religious work. It is a work of civilization. For the civilization of the world has progressed almost along with the spread of the Bible. Its pages give to men their only assurance of "the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come." "To him, therefore, who sees in reliance on God the stay of human life," says a recent writer, "the Bible will be the book of the human race."  
 "The Bible," said Charles Kingsley, "contains no mere human science, no mere secular knowledge, but it is the highest of all sciences—the knowledge of God. It contains eternal life for every humble, faithful student of its sacred pages."  
 A glory gilds the sacred page.  
 Majestic like the sun.  
 It gives a light to every age—  
 It gives, but borrows none.  
 —Baltimore Sun.

**Lotteries.**

An Illinois correspondent writes: "About six months ago a hardware firm in our town offered to give a stove by lot to one of its customers. The stove was worth fifty-six dollars; and if the person who was so fortunate as to get it did not want it, the hardware firm would give twenty-five dollars for it. For six months lottery tickets were issued to purchasers of goods. At the end of that time a "drawing" was held to determine who would have the stove. Did the person who got this stove pay for it? If so, how much? Did the dealer who let this stove go receive pay (fifty-six dollars) from the man who got the stove? Are transactions of this sort objectionable?"  
 Objectionable? Most certainly. Why, this is simply a lottery, and the federal law would not permit it to be advertised through the mail.  
 This stove dealer has simply been appealing to the greed of the people of the neighborhood, who have the common human infirmity of wanting to get something for nothing. Selling lottery tickets for a period of six months for a stove worth fifty-six dollars, and giving twenty-five dollars for the stove if the one who draws the lucky number does not want it, is surely a way of appealing to one of the greatest weaknesses of human nature.  
 The dealer no doubt received large pay for this stove by inducing people to buy goods they really did not need in the hope of getting something for nothing. In other words, he used just the same bait as the man who sells a hole in the ground out in the Rocky Mountains, or oil wells, or anything else along that line.  
 The bargain itch, which affects more or less most people, and more particularly women, is bad enough; but this greed ezema, this outbreak of covetousness, or the desire to get something for nothing, is worse. It is the same itch for unearned filthy lucre that leads otherwise sensible farmers to take a flier on the board of trade, or to buy lots in a city which they have never seen and which often turns out to have no existence. A large number of people live by pandering to this fundamental weakness of human nature, the desire to get something for nothing. Remember that gambling for that is its real name, is a vice of savages, and our freedom from this gambling spirit is the measure of our advance over savage conditions.—Wallaces' Farmer.

**All Games Canceled.**

West Point, N. Y., Oct. 31.—Because of the death of Eugene A. Byrne, of Buffalo, N. Y., no more football will be played by the West Point eleven this year. This statement was made by Colonel Hugh L. Scott, superintendent of the United States Military Academy, late tonight, after a consultation with the athletic authorities of the academy on the death of young Byrne, who expired this morning as a result of injuries sustained in the Harvard game yesterday.

**Two Die of Pellagra.**

Norfolk, Va., Oct. 31.—Norfolk has not been granted a full immunity from pellagra. One man in this city died from the disease, while Dr. B. M. Baker, jail physician, reports two other cases. One of these patients died in the Petersburg Insane Asylum and the third case, which is more recent, is that of a man on the Eastern shore of Virginia. Dr. Baker has declined to tell the names of the victims of the disease.

Matt Henson, the negro who claims to have stood with Peary at the North Pole, struck a "frost" in Philadelphia Saturday. He seems to be Peary's spokesman. At the afternoon appointment 79 persons were present to hear him tell about his trip over the ice and the snow to the apex of the earth; at night 105 were present. Matt's race does not care to hear about the cold regions. If he had told them about the hot time down Equator way, interspersed here and there with stories of "fat possum, gravy and taters," and now and then a rasher of "watah-millyum" they would have heard him gladly. But about the cold and the ice and the snow, never. hey are the things that Sambo takes no interest in.

**CASTORIA**  
 For Infants and Children.  
 The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*  
 WE WANT TO FIGURE WITH you on a Wilson Heater. COTTER-STEVENSONS CO.

**Temperance in the Home.**

We have from Missouri one letter protesting against all Home and Farm has been saying about temperance, and declaring for every man's right to eat or drink as he pleases: "I stand for personal liberty," declares our one angry subscriber.  
 So do we stand for personal liberty; for the liberty of other persons as well as our own, and justice seems to us a better name.  
 No man has a right to pamper his own base appetite, and after years of indulgence die and leave a family for his neighbors to take care of.  
 Drink is the great curse of the hour. It fills the graveyard prematurely and that fills the poorhouse and the jail.  
 Drink makes of many homes a hell. When the drunkard enters a home all joy leaves it. Wife and children see all hope of future success disappear. Disgrace threatens the home. Self-denial deepens that the drink bill may be paid. The clothes grow thin and the meals poor that whisky may be had for one person.  
 That person loses all his charm for his wife, loses the respect of his children; loses his power and will to work and so staggers along the downward slope to death—unwept and unhonored even by those near to him.  
 No man has any right thus to sacrifice women and children to his own base passion; such a claim is a mockery of liberty or freedom.  
 Let us teach the young about the mother's knee the evil of strong drink as portrayed in the Bible and in every book of science or philosophy which they would care to read. Teach the ill-effects of alcohol on the tissues of the body, the brain cells, on the digestive functions. Point to the bleared eyes and the trembling hand and the bloated countenance as the awful example nature offers to establish the ill-effect of strong drink. "Oh, God, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains."  
 Prohibition is the law of the State that says "Thou shalt not." To make the edict of the State effective the coming generation of boys and girls must be taught around the mother's knee that wine in all its forms, wine is the name of all alcoholic drinks, that wine "at last biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."  
 That is the lesson Home and Farm would enforce as the beginning of wisdom and as essential to health, to hope, to happiness. If there be those who believe that such lessons are an invasion of personal liberty he should not read this paper.—Home and Farm.

**FOR STOMACH AGONY**

Ask Hood Bros. About Mi-o-na, it Gives Relief in Five Minutes.  
 They will tell you that they guarantee Mi-o-na to relieve promptly and cure permanently all diseases of the stomach and indigestion, or they will return your money.  
 Have you gas on stomach?  
 One Mi-o-na tablet and the misery is ended.  
 Are you bilious, dizzy or nervous?  
 Mi-o-na tablets will put you right in a day; give relief in 10 minutes.  
 Now, dear reader, don't go on suffering with stomach trouble. Be fair to yourself; throw aside prejudice and try Mi-o-na. It is a great doctor's prescription. No doctor ever wrote a better one.  
 And money back from Hood Bros. If you don't say Mi-o-na is worth its weight in gold. Sold by leading druggists everywhere but in Smithfield by Hood Bros. 50c a large box. Test sample free from Booth's Mi-o-na, Buffalo, N. Y.  
 Mrs. Mary Hutchinson says: "Pains and distress in my stomach and a general stomach complaint was entirely cured for me by the use of two boxes of Mi-o-na, and I have no hesitation in recommending its use." 508 Pearl Street, Ypsilanti, Mich., December 19, 1908.

**HYOMEI**  
 (ADVANCED HIGH-O-ME)  
 Cures catarrh or money back. Just breathe it in. Complete outfit, including inhaler \$1. Extra bottles 50c. Druggists.

Korean civilization is 5,000 years old, and to judge from the fondness of that people for assassination, it is about as wicked as its age would indicate.—Louisville Courier Journal.

**Go Get 'Em.**

Jonah stepped ashore.  
 "I left my records in the whale," he observed. "Anybody who wants to see them can go after them."  
 It was noticed that none questioned his exploit.—New York Sun.

FOR RENT—A five room dwelling house in Brooklyn. Apply to Mrs. Mary M.

**Save A Few Dollars**

And deposit with us from time to time, and the way it grows will surprise you. In our Savings Department we pay 4 per cent. interest compounded every three months

Capital - \$100,000.00

Surplus - 60,000.00

**FOURTH NATIONAL BANK**

of FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

H. W. LILLY, President,

JNO. O. ELLINGTON, V. P. & Cashier,

J. H. HIGHTOWER, Assistant Cashier

**On To Wilmington, N. C.**

VIA

**ATLANTIC COAST LINE**

TO SEE

President Taft, November 9th

**ROUND TRIP RATE \$4.30**

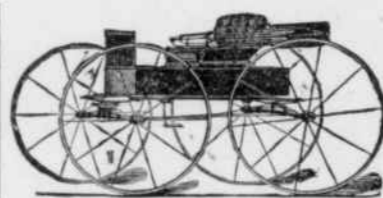
Tickets on Sale Nov. 8th and 9th. Limited to return Nov. 10th Great Military, Civic and Marine Parades. Don't miss it. For further information call on Ticket Agent

J. A. Campbell,

SMITHFIELD, N. C.

**Buggies, Wagons**

**& Groceries**



I sell HACKNEY Buggies and Wagons. Also Parker Buggies and other good makes of Buggies. A general supply of Heavy Groceries and Feed Stuffs, Cotton Bagging and Ties.

Call to see me.

**P. B. Johnson,**

BENSON, N. C.

**THE BIG CASH STORE**

The Big Cash Store gives you better values. My Fall Stock is now complete and I invite you to call and make your Fall purchases. I have the most up-to-date line of Dress Goods and Trimmings it has ever been my pleasure to show you. My Ladies' Department is more complete than ever before. Good line of Ladies' Sweaters, Coats, Belts, Collars, Scarfs, etc.

**SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!**

I have them, all kinds and qualities. It is a recognized fact that I sell the best Shoes to be had. From a man's Walk-Over \$5.00 and Ladies' Dorothy Dodd \$4.00 down to as cheap as you wish.

**CLOTHING! CLOTHING!**

The latest designs and the prettiest and nobbiest patterns you ever saw. The models being designed with an eye to every physical make up, the fabrics having been selected from the looms of the best cloth makers in the world and are varied as to satisfy every whim and fancy.

In soliciting your patronage I can do so with every assurance of satisfaction. Come to see me before making your fall purchases.  
 Yours very truly,

**PRESTON WOODALL,**  
 Benson, N. C.