

The Smithfield Herald

BEATY & LASSITER,
Editors and Proprietors.

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A GREAT COMMENCEMENT.

The 116th annual commencement at the University of North Carolina has been one of the most notable in its history. Among the things which made it a memorable one was the giving of degrees to the men who left its classic halls in the sixties to enter the service of their country and fight for that which they believed to be right. As the class of '61 was called a few of the men who wore the Gray in that historic struggle, mounted the platform. The audience rose and remained standing while Governor Kitchin conferred the degrees. As class after class was called, with but few responding, the scene was an inspiring one. The memories of a "time that tried men's souls" were revived, the great Memorial Hall almost shook with the hearty applause that burst forth in one mighty acclaim in honor to the few who had been able to return from the scenes of strife and carnage after a lapse of almost fifty years, and receive from their beloved alma mater the insignia of honor. The University honored itself very greatly in thus honoring these faithful sons.

Another notable feature was the great address of Governor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey. A fine speaker, at ease on the platform, with a "carrying voice," a man with lofty thought expressed in strong and vigorous language, he captured his auditors from the first and held their attention to the end. Without doubt, Governor Wilson is the coming man. Men of such mould as he are the men a nation calls to its service when master leaders are needed.

The commencement was notable again in the large number of young men of the graduating class, about one hundred in all. There were also four ladies to receive degrees.

There were many other things of note connected with this commencement but we have not space to relate them here.

ANY MISSING PLACES IN YOUR CORN OR COTTON?

On account of the dry weather this has been rather a hard spring to get a good stand of cotton. Land is too valuable now and fertilizer too expensive to go through the summer without a good stand. It is not too late to get it provided the replanting is done at once. This is a very important matter and it will pay every farmer to go all over his fields and replant every missing place in the corn and cotton.

Speaker Champ Clark has not exactly announced himself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency, but he has shown that "Barley is William." He is quoted as saying a few days ago: "When a man comes around and wants to nominate you for the presidency, you are not going to throw him out of the window. At least I am not."

The United States Supreme Court, Chief Justice White writing the opinion, has decided that the American Tobacco Company is a trust or monopoly in restraint of trade under the provisions of the Sherman Anti-Trust Law, and as such must be dissolved within the next six or eight months or be placed in the hands of a receiver. What influence this will have on the prices of tobacco remains to be seen. What the country needs is for a few of the big men forming these trusts to be put in the penitentiary for a term of years for breaking the law. Why are they not as amenable to the law as the poor man?

In our "Benson Notes" this week will be found some words commendatory of Johnston's Recorder's Court. We are glad to see that the people are looking on the Court with favor. It now looks as if the Court had fully established its right to existence. It is true that some yet look on the Recorder's Court as an innovation and are ready to heap adverse criticism on it. But remember that "a tree is judged by its fruit." Give the Court a few months time and all the County will look on it with favor.

North Carolina has had as its honored guest this week, Governor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey. Governor Wilson is the "Jersey Schoolmaster," who in the short space of a few months, has won a position in our political life that has made the whole nation sit up and take notice. He is a man with the courage of his convictions. The world loves a man with backbone, and no one familiar with Governor Wilson's course for the past six months would ever think of accusing him of being "spineless." He is the coming man and many believe he will be the democratic nominee for the Presidency next year, and be elected.

Mr. A. Julian Barbour Dead.

Many hearts are made sad by the death of Mr. A. Julian Barbour, which occurred at his home in Clayton, Tuesday shortly after twelve o'clock. He had been confined to his room only a few days. He was in Smithfield at the good roads meeting, May 12th, and took a lively interest in what was said. He seemed well at that time. For a year or two it had been known that he had Bright's disease. On Thursday night, May 18th, he attended prayer meeting at his church and made a short talk in giving some advice pertaining to the affairs of the church. After returning home he complained of being too warm in his room and went out into the open air on a porch where he fell, being stricken with paralysis. He was unconscious from then most of the time to his death. On Sunday, May 21st, he seemed better and asked Mr. E. L. Hinton about business and hopes were entertained for his recovery. But he soon grew worse and nothing could be done to save his life. He was about fifty years old and died in the very prime of life.

His death is a great loss, not only to the community in which he lived, but to the County. In all round ability he was the equal of any man we have ever known in the County. He was a man of affairs. For many years he was the leading farmer of the County. With all the improvement in farming for the past few years no man has been able to surpass him. He was at the head of the largest mercantile business in the County, and managed it with great ability. Early in life he joined Baptist Centre church, where his father had been a main stay for a long time. He moved his membership to Clayton, after the family moved there. For years he has been growing as a church worker and his pastor and the people had learned to rely on him. He loved his home, his town and community, his farm, his business, his church and that pertained to the welfare of his fellowman. We regret more than we can express it to chronicle the death of this splendid man.

The funeral Wednesday afternoon was largely attended, people being there from Smithfield, Wilson's Mills, Benson, Selma, Goldsboro, Raleigh, Durham, and from other places.

Jury Tampering.

Jury tampering in North Carolina has never touched many counties, and in most of them the trials are fair and the punishments are just. Our judges and other court officials are honest and capable. A few counties have been cursed with jury tampering and Judge Peebles did well to emphasize this crime in the city where there has been most complaint of its existence. Commenting upon his statement and action the Greensboro Record says:

"The action of Judge Peebles in declining to try any more murder cases in Wilmington and his caustic criticism of a jury that acquitted a defendant on that charge, calls attention to the fact that in various parts of the State there are preconcerted attempts made to defeat justice by tampering with juries, more especially before a jury is even drawn. Men are sent to various parts of a county to talk with and get expressions from certain men likely to be summoned as veniremen

in a murder case. If the man be one the defense is afraid of, he is talked with and made, if possible, to express an opinion, which keeps him from being accepted. On the other hand, men favorable to acquittal are "coached," so to say, so, should they be placed on the panel, they can generally be depended on.

"In some instances tampering with a jury after they are drawn is tried and is no doubt successful in many cases.

"The action of Judge Peebles is timely in that aside from any other feature it will call attention to the means used to defeat justice.

"In a noted case in this State some years ago, a dozen or more men were sent out all over the county ostensibly selling books or enlarging pictures, but the real object was to induce certain men to express an opinion unfitting them for sitting on the jury, while others were "fixed." Of course effort is made to "fix" the entire panel, but success can be attained often by having only three or four men of the right kind. "Experts" of this kind are to be found in every county. In case they cannot handle the whole bunch, they can at least force a mistrial. We do not know that legislation is needed to cure this evil, but there is a remedy that can be used if the proper effort is made.

"Great care is taken to keep jurors away from outsiders during a murder trial, but the devilment is generally done before the jurors are drawn."—News and Observer.

Southern Mothers.

The present and coming generations of girls and young women—and boys, too should not be allowed to forget the type of woman who composed the southern mothers of the past half a century—the wives and mothers of the men who have rebuilt the south since the great destruction and wreckage of the civil strife of the sixties. In writing of his mother, who died some weeks ago, Editor Clarence Poe, of the Progressive Farmer, says:

I sometimes wonder if the world has ever known a higher type of womanhood than the southern women of my mother's time. They grew up on the plantations of the old south in what proved to be the sunset glow of a patriarchal civilization that has vanished as completely as the social order of Homer's time, but whose charm and romance still lure us to dreams of its beauty. They were just budding into womanhood when the fateful war drums sounded in '61, and their young souls were tested in the four years of epic struggle and distress that followed. And then, with spirits made perfect through suffering, with a dignity which poverty had not altered and a courage which defeat had not shaken, they took up life on the small farms of the south and became the inspiration of the best that was wrought by the men in tattered gray in the long order of our rebuilding. To that generation my mother belonged, and I think her spirit was sweeter for the times through which she lived.

Before her marriage in 1880 she was a teacher, and not so much to any aid from the school as to the instruction and inspiration I received from her do I owe whatever material success I have been able to win. Yet I feel, and I know she feels, that this is the smaller part of the debt that I am due her. If I have kept, if I may hope to keep, in Tennessee's fine phrase, my "trust in all things high," if I may hope that "though I trip and fall, I shall not blind myself with clay," I must pay tribute to the influence of a mother and a father whose well-lived faith enabled them to appraise life's values fairly. They fired me with ambition for achievement and success, but they taught first and most of all that the truest victory or defeat is within one's own soul and that the earth knows no more tragic failure than the man who has bought so-called success at the cost of his only enduring treasures—his manhood and his ideals.

How many southern boys can read the foregoing with a thrill of gratitude that their mothers were of that type of woman? And we may well wonder if the girls of today—a second generation, and more, removed—are being reared of the fine fibre and training, with the same order of courage and bravery that have characterized our "southern mothers." Are they imbibing and making a part of their character, that order of patient courage and devotion that is needed to inspire the struggling man, as did our mothers who cheered and inspired the enfeebled war veterans who came home in tattered and faded gray?

To look back over a life at least partially spent and be conscious of the fact that the sweetest words we ever heard were the words that mother spoke, is to own a rich inheritance and feel a benediction.—Greensboro Daily News.

Know a Tree by the Fruit It Bears

The people know the fruits of the prescriptions filled, and the medicine bought at Hood Bros.' Drug Store and purchase their goods there, where they get the purest drugs that can be bought and the most prompt attention possible.

FOR THE BEST COLD DRINKS

Come to our fountain. Soda Water, Sherbets, Lemonades, Limeades and many others. We also keep Fishing Tackle, Stationery, Toilet Articles, Candy, Etc.

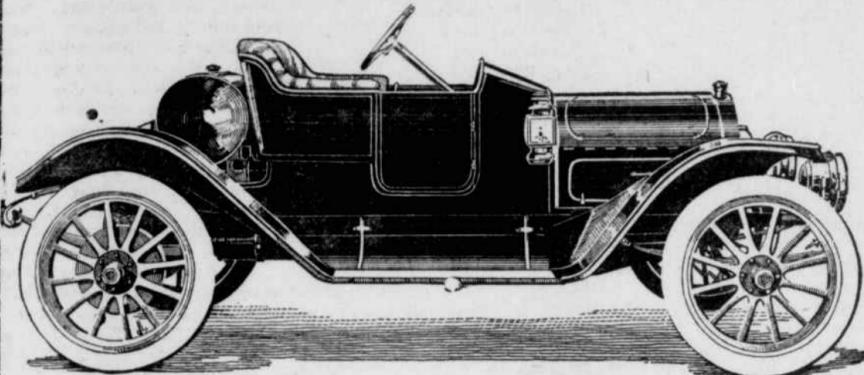
HOOD BROS., - Druggists

ON THE CORNER.

SMITHFIELD, N. C.

FORD'S AUTOMOBILES

TWO CAR LOADS IN THIS WEEK



In addition to the Ford Car, I have the Agency for the "REO" Car. If you want a Car let me know.

I SELL Buggies, Wagons and Harness, Mules and Horses, Fertilizers and Groceries.

ALONZO PARRISH

BENSON, N. C.

Hard on the Merchants.

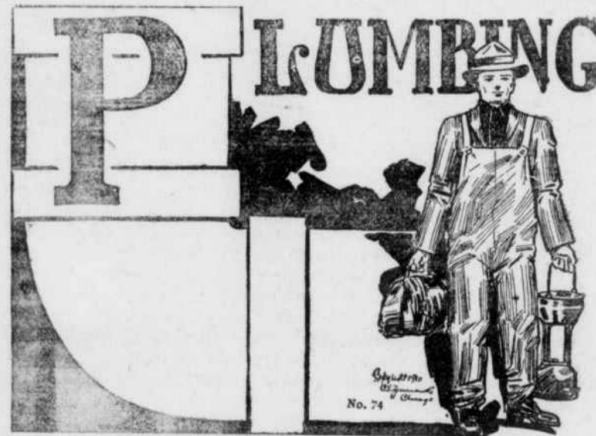
The Wadesboro Ansonian, discussing the high cost of living, points out the great expense to which merchants are put in delivering purchases—much of which might be obviated. "One firm," it reports, "tells of sending its delivery wagon to the same house twelve times to deliver small telephone orders, the whole amounting to less than a load for the wagon. Another carried a loaf of bread a mile and a half—the profit on the sale being one cent. Another was asked to send a 5-cent spool of cotton beyond the town limits in order that it might be exchanged for one of another number." These instances may appear to be extreme, but we are confident that the average retail merchant would have no trouble in duplicating them from his experience without overstraining his memory to do so.

None the less, we cannot see much hope that the matter will be remedied. Modern business competition requires the retail merchant to go to the limit of possibility in delivering purchases to customers; if he does not, his competitor will make havoc with his trade. Equally necessary is it that he put on at least the appearance of cheerfulness when sending his man and wagon on a three-mile jaunt for the sake of a 1-cent profit. Under these conditions the buying public has become badly spoiled. The merchant perforce shows eager appreciation of the business given him, no matter how small its volume or how great the lack of foresight bestowed upon the transaction by the customer. Allowed an inch, to take an ell is strictly in line with human nature, and the latter has been found somewhat difficult of serious modification.—Charlotte Observer.

Micro School Library.

All children of school age living in the Micro district will please call at the school building each Saturday between the hours of four and six p. m., for the purpose of getting books from the library.

LUETTA PITTMAN,
Librarian.



Water, fire and air are the three things most necessary for life. When the ancient Greeks desired to exile a traitor or criminal they denied him the use of these three things in Greece which drove him out of the country.

Today water is not only a necessity, plenty where you want it, when you want it, and the way you want it is a great and good luxury.

Ask any family with their homes well plumbed and they will tell you that they would just about as soon be without fire as without the convenience.

We ask your plumbing business on three points: the first is that our work always looks well. This makes a lot of difference in the attractiveness of your home.

In the second place our work is durable. It lasts as long as best goods and honest reliable work permit. Besides our charges are reasonable. They cover the actual cost of the material and workmanship required for the job. We will gladly give you an estimate on the work you want done to prove this. We guarantee our work when finished to cover the other points.

Cotter Hardware Co.

SMITHFIELD, N. C.