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A LESSON FROM THE PAST

Bits of History Giving Dates of Interesting Events of Many Years Ago.

Wednesday was the 50th anniversary of the battle of Sedan, which was fought September 1st, 1870. This date, together with the news of the death recently, of the former Empress Eugenie, recalls the romantic career of this beautiful woman, and the tragic downfall of her husband, Napoleon III, which occurred at the great battle half a century ago.

Eugenie's origin was veiled in mystery. She was reared as the child of the Count of Montijo, whose wife was the daughter of an American citizen. But after her great beauty had made her a conspicuous figure in the social circle of the nobility, her enemies declared that she was the daughter of the Queen of Spain, by a former Morganatic marriage. Envy and hatred constantly pursued her, and she was often the subject of slights and affronts. But Napoleon seems to have loved her from first sight, and shortly after the "Coup d'Etat" had placed him on the throne of France, he made her his Empress. Our Grandmothers remember when her name was a synonym for beauty, grace and vain display. She made the court of her husband, the most brilliant in Europe, and for a time, was the idol of France. After a while she saw that her husband's popularity, and her own was on the decline, and as many a wily ruler before her had done, she set about to bring on a war, as the best way to restore it, and secure the succession to her infant son. She therefore made herself the center of a clique, which clamored constantly for war with Germany.

On the other side of the Rhine was Bismark, the most skillful diplomatist of his time. His dominant ambition was to weld the loosely confederated states of Germany, into a great empire, with his beloved master, King William of Prussia, at its head. He too, regarded war as the best means to this end.

An opportunity soon came to the two schemers. A Hohenzollern prince was a candidate for the vacant throne of Spain. Napoleon sent Count Benedetti, the French Ambassador to Prussia, to the King, with a note stating that France objected to the candidacy of this Prince, and asking for assurances that it would be withdrawn and not renewed. The King received the Ambassador at Ems, a famous German watering place. King William acceded to the request that the candidacy be withdrawn, but declined to promise that it would never be renewed. Both request and answer were made with the punctilious politeness proper to diplomatic occasions. But Bismark had the transmission of the notes.

Now we would not believe what follows, if Bismark had not written it himself. In his Memoirs published twenty years later, he admits that he changed the wording of both notes, so that he made it appear to the Prussians that the French Emperor had made insulting demands, and to the French that the Prussian King had been insulting in his refusal. Both sides believed that a diplomatic affront, the gravest national insult had been offered. The scheme worked. Poisoned with the war propaganda of Eugenie and her clique the proud French nation flew to arms, and an invasion of Prussia was begun with feverish haste. Prussia, "A nation hatched from a cannon-ball," was fully prepared.

The results of this war are well within the memory of persons now living. France was not the equal of Prussia. Her army was completely routed at Sedan and the Emperor captured. Paris fell two months later, and the Empress fled in disguise, to spend the remainder of her life, in quiet seclusion, in England. Victorious Prussia exacted an indemnity of one billion dollars from France, the loyal provinces of Alsace and Lorraine were annexed to Prussia against their will, and nearly two hundred thousand soldiers, on both sides, were killed in battle.

The study of the past is of little avail, unless we learn therefrom, some useful lessons for the future. Suppose that this incident had occurred between two nations, which were both members of a League of Nations, such as the one just now beginning its functions in Europe. What would have been the procedure of events? By the terms of this League, both na-

tions would have been bound to submit the question, with all facts and correspondence bearing upon it, to the council of the League. This Council, composed of one representative from each country, would have considered every aspect of the case, and would have rendered its verdict regarding it, taking six months, if necessary. Then no matter what the verdict was, each nation would have also been bound to refrain from going to war, until three months after the Council had made its decision. It is morally certain that, amid all the disclosure of facts, the French Ambassador would have seen that he had been misquoted, the Prussian King—a much more honest man than his great prime minister,—would have disowned the forged dispatches, the people,—the common people,—on both sides, would have seen that they had been duped, a bloody war would have been averted, France would have saved her billion dollar indemnity, Alsace and Lorraine would have been spared 48 years of Prussian bondage and two hundred thousand young human lives would not have gone out on the battle field.

The Census Bureau has announced that the population of Chapel Hill is 1,483; Hillsboro, 1,180; Carrboro, 1,129.

TOWNSHIP MEETING HELD

Cleveland Names Women As Delegates to County Democratic Convention.

The following persons were elected and nominated at the Cleveland Township courthouse Saturday, September 4th, 11 A. M.

Every Cleveland townshippier owes it to his township and county to attend the county convention and act in behalf of Democracy.

Township Executive Committee: A. M. Johnson, chairman; C. T. Young, secretary; J. E. Jones, F. M. Weeks, C. L. Sanders, W. G. Wrenn.

Magistrates: J. E. Jones and W. G. Wrenn.

Constable: N. T. Johnson.

Road Commissioners: A. M. Johnson, J. L. Myatt.

Township Delegates to County Convention: J. O. Ellington, H. E. Weeks, Seba Johnson, Mrs. E. N. Booker, C. J. Coats, Miss Emma Tomlinson, Mrs. J. O. Ellington, Miss Inez Coats, Chas. C. Williams, H. B. Brady, Miss Mina Johnson and J. L. Myatt.

Every person who attends the county convention is considered a delegate.

C. T. YOUNG, Secretary.

The Republican County Ticket.

The Republicans of Johnston county held their convention here Saturday to nominate their county ticket. Mr. Ezra Parker, of Benson, was chairman of the convention, and Mr. James Raynor of Benson, and Mr. W. P. Lee, of Meadow, were secretaries.

The court house was full of representatives from all sections of the county who had come out to hear the Hon. E. A. Holton, the Republican nominee for Senator. We did not hear Mr. Holton, but we were told that he took up a good deal of time finding fault of Democrats and the revaluation act.

The following county and legislative ticket was nominated, each man being nominated by acclamation:

Sheriff, A. J. Fitzgerald, of Boon Hill township.

Register of Deeds, W. E. Clifton, of Smithfield.

Recorder, Ezra Parker, of Benson.

Solicitor Recorder's Court, J. Ira Lee, of Four Oaks.

Coroner, John A. Coats, of Smithfield.

Surveyor, J. B. Penny, of Elevation.

County Commissioners, Elam Temple, of Ingrams; J. W. Boyett, of Boon Hill; Chas. W. Beasley, of Smithfield; Q. B. Hocutt, of Wilders, and J. B. Faircloth, of Banner.

House of Representatives, G. W. Boyd, of Wilson's Mills and J. D. Ballance, of Micro.

Paul Boyett, James Parrish, B. A. Coats and J. W. Jones were placed before the convention for County Commissioners, but they declined the honor and did not allow their names to go before the convention. R. I. Wallace's name was placed in nomination for coroner, but Mr. Wallace would not consent and his name was withdrawn.

The population of Mount Airy, the largest town in Surry county, is 4,752; and Dobson, the county seat, 368.

CONVENTION MEETS HERE

Democrats Will Meet Thursday To Nominate County Ticket—Candidates for Register

Thursday, September 9th, is the day that the Democratic convention of Johnston county will be held in Smithfield. On that day, candidates for county offices will be named, and also two men for Representatives in the next General Assembly.

Among those who are candidates for the various positions, we have heard of three for Register of Deeds.—Mr. W. T. Adams, of Smithfield; Mr. H. I. Ogburn, of Pleasant Grove, and Mr. T. L. Hudson of Meadow. These are all fine men, and are well equipped to hold the position. Each has a number of friends who will work for their favorites until the convention names a man.

For Sheriff, only one man is an avowed candidate, as far as we know. This is the present incumbent, Mr. W. J. Massey of Boon Hill township. Other avowed candidates for the different offices are: Mr. J. A. Keen of Ingrams township, who is running for County Auditor; Mr. Harry P. Johnson of Smithfield, who is running for Solicitor of the Recorder's Court; Mr. Romulus Lambert of Pleasant Grove township, who is a candidate to succeed himself as County Surveyor.

So far as we know, there are no avowed candidates for the other places to be filled, but we are sure that the Democrats can find plenty of good men to fill these offices.

Among the most important offices to be filled, is that of County Commissioners. The next Board of County Commissioners will have a big problem to tackle. The special session of the General Assembly passed a bill authorizing the County Commissioners to build a new Court House and Jail. They will either have to issue bonds for this or borrow the money.

It is the privilege and duty of every Democrat in the county to come to Smithfield next Thursday, and use his best efforts to name a ticket that will appeal to the people, that will meet with their approval and one that will be elected next November.

Hilliard-Cole.

A romance originating while the groom was a student in Kansas City was culminated on August 19th, when Miss Eunice Cole of Oklahoma City, Okla., became the bride of Mr. Ezekiel Hilliard of Rocky Mount. Rev. O. G. Gilbert, pastor of the First Christian church, performed the ceremony in the presence of a few friends of the groom, at the home of Mr. T. C. Robbins on Nash street. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard left for the western part of the state. Upon their return they will make their permanent home at the residence of Mrs. J. S. Tunstall, corner of Nash and Church streets. The groom is a son of Mrs. Eli Batten of near here and is engaged in a garage business at Rocky Mount, while the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cole of Anadark, Okla. Mr. Hilliard met her while he was a student at an automobile school in Kansas City some time ago, and after a correspondence which has been continued since that time, the romance was consummated with the arrival of the Oklahoma girl in Rocky Mount August 19, and the wedding that night.—H. E. B., Wilson's Mills, N. C.

Robert L. Flowers Wounded.

Robert L. Flowers of Benson was wounded at a whiskey still near Fayetteville last Saturday. He and one other man made a raid on a still where there was a white man and several negroes. The blockaders opened fire on the officers and one ball went through the flesh of one of Mr. Flowers' thighs and broke a bone in the other leg. He was taken to Fayetteville and placed in a hospital. Mr. Flowers returned the attack of the blockaders but did not know the result for several hours after. Some parties from Fayetteville came out and found the white man shot through the stomach. He was taken to a hospital at Fayetteville where he died Saturday afternoon.

Books

No ornament of a house can compare with books; they are constant company in a room, even when you are not reading them.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

MANY ROSES IN PORTLAND

Some Measure Eight Inches In Diameter—Great Parade Of Automobiles.

(By Dr. R. J. Noble)

ARTICLE NO. VIII.

The most if not all of this paper will be of more interest to the ladies than to the men, as I shall write about the beautiful flowers seen before we got to Portland, at, and beyond Portland.

It was told me by a party, who had visited Oregon a year or so ago, that in the flower season the townspeople of Portland kept a pair of scissors on a hook at the front door that were called the guest scissors. They were kept there so as to be handy when guests came. Of course I did not doubt the lady's word, but I was from Missouri, and had to be shown, and I was shown, too, for she did not tell half there was to be seen in the flower line, nor can I. I wish I had the ability to describe them. I can say though to begin with that the roses and Peonies were by long odds the most perfect and beautiful flowers that I ever saw. It looks hard to believe, but I saw any number of roses that were eight inches in diameter, the peonies being slightly smaller, seven and a half inches being the largest I saw. Now this measurement was not guess work. I had a little one-foot rule in my pocket and I measured them. They would not go inside of my hat without touching the sides. I started to tell about the roses before we arrived at Portland, but got off on other lines. When we got over the divide into Oregon whenever our train came to a stop people would meet us with large baskets of roses telling us to help ourselves. They all seemed glad to see us and wanted us to take some of their roses, and we took them. Everybody had roses in their compartments and seats. Our train was perfumed with roses. The rose bushes are trained in all sort of shapes and sizes. At one place, in Portland, we stopped to ask a man who was at work among his roses about them. He said they were not fertilized at all. That the soil and climate seemed to suit roses as no other place in the world did. All one had to do was to set them out and cut them back as any old way would do. Now this man had cut his roses back until the stem, or rose tree was from two and a half to four feet high and fully one inch in diameter or more. Then the tree put out shoots from the top of this stalk and made a big brush top. The shoots were about eighteen inches long. One lady counted the shoots from one stalk. There were eighteen shoots and each shoot had a rose from four to eight inches in diameter on it. Can you imagine how this rose tree looked with a stalk over an inch in diameter about three feet high and with eighteen shoots on it with a rose on each shoot from four to eight inches in diameter? It was a sight I will never forget. Now this was not the only rose tree he had, for he had a row set out about four feet apart around the front yard, and he was on a corner lot. He went to his front door, took down his scissors and cut each one in the party two or three roses. Not at all stingy with them, but won't you have more? All over the city 'twas the same way—roses, roses and then some more. Every year there is a rose festival in Portland. It comes usually a little earlier, but this year 'twas put off till the meeting of the Shriners. The flowers at the rose festival were the most beautiful I ever saw and so many of them. 'Tis just impossible for me to describe them. The show is called the Rose Festival, but all sorts of flowers are shown. I had no idea there were so many varieties of roses and peonies. We saw one peonion that particularly attracted our attention, so I asked the price of it. Only fifty dollars, but 'twill bloom next year again. Of course that ended the conversation. A little farther on I secured a catalogue in which I saw peonies priced at eighteen dollars each. Then there was a parade on Thursday night exhibiting the decorated cars, automobiles. The procession was three hours passing a given point. The fire department had a hand in the parade also. The cars were about fifty feet apart, so you can imagine how many roses it took to cover all the cars.

In some of the cars were little girls in various costumes, representing different things. I can't begin to tell what they were. I remember one car was the "Old Woman Who Lived in a

Shoe." A great big shoe was covered with all colors of roses with little children in and all around the shoe. The old woman was not an old woman, but a beautiful young lady. There was a hole in the toe of the shoe from which two little children were peeping out. The "Old Woman" was standing in the shoe surrounded by little people, all sorts and sizes. I was real sorry for them as it was drizzling rain, not a hard rain, but just enough to wet things and make it disagreeable. I thought it cold. I had on my overcoat and it felt good. I was afraid the cold and rain would make them sick, but was told that the rain hardly ever made one sick. I thought the little ones must be nearly frozen as they had on very few clothes and they were wet. But you know it was style and show and little folks and big folks, too, will do lots to be in style. At different places on the streets stands had been erected, on which seats sold for one dollar and a half. I do not like to sit in the rain, so I stood up. The fireman's car pleased me, but it did not get the prize, which I thought it should have had. The first prize was Two hundred dollars. Well worth trying for. The electrical parade was also very, very pretty. That was Wednesday night. Will try to tell about that sometime. (To be continued.)

"I MUST WORK"—CHRIST

Rev. H. S. Hartzell Delivers Strong Sermon at Episcopal Church Sunday.

Sunday morning at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, the Rector, Rev. H. S. Hartzell preached a strong sermon from St. John 9th, 4th. "I must work the works of Him that sent me while it is day; the night cometh when no man can work." The preacher said that the law of Christ's life was work.—He said, "I must work"—and that before He commenced His ministry He worked in Joseph's shop as a manual laborer, thus for all time glorifying the work of the hands. After He began to teach and preach, He never lost an opportunity, day or night, to work to relieve and elevate people spiritually and mentally. Work thus became the law of life, for all those who would follow in His footsteps.

Work is the law of all nature. Plants constantly work, to draw from the air and earth sustenance for their growth. The animal world is under the same law, and each of the lower animals must labor to find food for itself and its young.

Mr. Hartzell said that each person is put into the world for some especial duty, and the happy and successful person, is he who realizes this fact, and sets about to find what is this work, for which he is peculiarly fitted, and then goes forward and does it with all his might, knowing all the while, that he is thus fulfilling God's purpose for him.

He said that some people have been put in the world for a divine purpose, but have never realized it, although they have fulfilled this purpose. He said Alexander the Great was appointed to carry Greek civilization beyond the bounds of Greece, and did so, but that he never realized that he was an instrument of the Creator, and thus lost the joy and steadfastness that such knowledge would have given him. Napoleon too was an instrument of the Almighty, but not knowing it, he died a disappointed and unhappy man.

At 8 o'clock P. M. Mr. Hartzell preached a strong sermon from the subject of Jacob's encounter with the angel.

Roads Blocked by Automobiles

Two Smithfield men returning home Sunday afternoon report roads completely blocked by automobiles. At Middle Creek bridge near the home of Mr. N. G. Rand the road was blocked for more than half an hour. Baptizing in the creek caused the people to assemble there. At Little River bridge near old Beulah church the roads were blocked for about three hours, it is said. One man eighty miles from home going south could not get by. Another man going for medicine and another going for a doctor had to wait. A large baptizing from two churches caused an immense crowd of people to gather at this place. These blockades show that the country is getting full of automobiles and that on such occasions one or more men should be appointed before hand to go early and carry out a systematic parking of the cars.

WOULD ERECT MONUMENT

Mr. W. A. Powell of Bentonville Ready to Help in the Undertaking.

Mr. Editor:—In last week's Herald, I noticed an article by Mr. H. V. Rose, on the Confederate monument at Bentonville. As I am a resident of the section in which this historic spot is located, I feel inclined to go to the assistance of Mr. Rose, and help all I can to make this spot a joy to the surviving "Boys of '65," and a credit to Johnston county.

This cemetery is located on a part of the late John Harper Home place, on the Goldsboro, Fayetteville and Dunn road,—the most public road in the southern part of Johnston county. A monument erected several years ago, in honor of the brave men who gave their lives at the battle of Bentonville, marks the spot where a number of them now rest. I am ashamed to say that this sacred place has been so entirely forgotten and neglected, that the little stones, which marked the graves, are all misplaced. Only those who know exactly where the graves are, can tell others. The cemetery has never been enclosed completely, but has been open to any pillager. The monument is hidden from the eager eye of the passerby or spectator, by bushes and briars. The cemetery is over-run by a similar growth.

I want to appeal to the lovers of the great cause, which this monument commemorates, and which is hallowed by these graves, to help us make this spot an honor to this, the most historical section of Johnston county.

This little cemetery was, until a few years ago, visited by people from different parts of the United States. Now, for some reason, these visits have ceased. What is the cause? I can see how beautiful this place can be made with just a very small outlay of money. Shall we donate to this noble cause, small contributions from a few citizens, or shall this spot continue to say to the passerby that the New South has forgotten?

Let's get together, and plant this cemetery in shrubbery and good shade trees with a fence to protect.

W. A. POWELL.
Bentonville, Sept. 4.

WILL GRADE NO MORE TOBACCO

This Decision Reached at a Meeting of The Eastern Tobacco Association Held Yesterday.

The Eastern Tobacco Association held a meeting in Goldsboro yesterday and decided to grade no more tobacco by the warehouses belonging to the Association. The Smithfield Tobacco Board of Trade at a meeting last night endorsed the action of the Eastern Association and the warehouses of Smithfield will grade no more tobacco and will accept no more after tomorrow (Wednesday) night, September 8. There has been so much complaint about the poor grading by both farmers and buyers that the Association has made this ruling, that the members of the Association will grade no more tobacco. The Smithfield tobacco warehouses are members of the Association. Many warehouses have thought for the past two or three years that they ought to stop grading tobacco. If the farmers will grade their tobacco at home they will save the \$3.00 a hundred pounds for grading and will have their tobacco graded better and get better prices for it. Every pile of tobacco brings only what the commonest grade in it is worth. The farmers are very busy at this season and many of them think that they cannot take the time to grade their tobacco, but they will find that the rule not to grade any more tobacco at the warehouses will prove to be of benefit to the tobacco growers.

Congressman Pou who has been in Washington City for several days, returned home Sunday.

Big Still Captured near Kenly.

On Friday of last week Messrs. E. G. Richardson, N. E. Rains, J. E. Shugart and Sheriff W. J. Massey captured a large copper still on Mr. J. T. Revell's land about four miles from Kenly back of the home of Sandy Davis, colored. They found at the still two hundred gallons of beer and a great number of empty beer barrels. Everything about the equipment was complete. They captured at the still John H. McAlister, a negro from S. Carolina. At the home of Sandy Davis nearby they found about thirty gallons of whiskey.