

A TRIBUTE TO DWIGHT PARRISH.

It is only fitting and proper that we should pay tribute to our beloved friend and brother. When on the 24th of January, 1922 the life of Dwight Parrish was suddenly snatched away, the message was flashed over the wires to us. At first it seemed inconceivable. Then as the realization of what it meant came, words were too weak to express our sorrow. Hundreds gathered at the home that they might pay one last tribute to him. Stintly they stood about, reading in each other's faces the grief that welled up from within. Finally, no longer able to contain themselves, both men and women wept, unashamed, because of the loss of their friend.

Well might they weep. For his smiling face and cheery voice no longer welcomes his friends here. It was this smile, prompted by inward feelings that made his presence pleasant. It was his sincerity and singleness of purpose that won our admiration. It was his uprightness and steadfastness that caused us to depend upon him. It was his desire to serve, his desire to help, and his interest in and sympathy for all that made us love him.

In years he had not yet reached maturity. But in thought and action he was a man. There were in him all the elements that go to make up manhood. Unselfish, his thoughts were continually upon others. Consideration of others was characteristic of him. Brave to stand for what he considered right; ambitious for his own development and for the advancement of those about him; loyal to his cherished ideals; steadfast in his purpose,—these are only some of the things outstanding in his life.

As co-workers with him we can testify to his loyalty to his Savior. As a good soldier of Jesus Christ he stood in his place, defending the principles that had been committed into his care and letting his light shine out to those about him. His willingness to serve is shown by his faithful attendance at the church services and his active work in the B. Y. P. U. But it cannot be limited to this. His every-day life is a shining example of christian character.

The most fitting tribute ever paid him was this: "Dwight has told me many a time that I ought to live a better life." What more can we say of him? Ah—his wish, could he speak to us now, would be that we should uphold those ideals for which he stood, love the country which he loved, and serve the Savior which he served.

Today his body lies in the family burial ground. The spirit, set free, has hastened on to the Master's bosom. A monument may some day be erected in his memory. His name shall live in our hearts.

(Signed) W. R. WALLACE. A. N. CORPENING.

ALERT ITEMS.

It has been quite a time since we saw anything from Alert, but we wish to announce that we are all alive yet, and that all of our sick folks, (which we are sorry to say have been many this winter) seem to be improving.

Mrs. Herbert Mosley has quit a bad case of poison-oak, her face being swollen to such an extent that she has been unable to see for several days. We hope she will soon be well.

The snow and other bad weather has been quite a set-back to our Sunday School and B. Y. P. U. We were glad to have almost an average attendance at Sunday school on last Sunday, also at the B. Y. P. U. Sunday night. We wonder why the other two school teachers don't attend? What a difference there is in people anyway.

On account of bad weather there has been very little visiting around here since the snow fell, of course some "boys" will go, and it seems that a few of that kind live at Alert.

Miss Mattie Burnett, of near Epsom is spending several weeks in our town with her aunt, Mrs. J. J. Pernell. She will return home some time this week. We hope she will soon come again.

Mr. J. J. Falkner of this place visited "somewhere" in the Schloss community last Sunday afternoon, he reports a very time.

Mr. Peter Evans, of Ingleside, was a visitor in our community last Sunday, we are sorry he had tire trouble, although we feel that he had lots of sympathy from some of our girls. Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Falkner, of Henderson, visited their parents here last Sunday.

Messrs. Leslie Tharrington and Mark Ball visited at Mr. J. J. Pernell's last Friday night.

Mr. Dave Hunt visited at Mr. Robert Tharrington's last Sunday.

Misses Pattie Lamm and Mattie Burnett visited Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Pernell on Monday night of this week.

Mr. W. M. Pernell, of Schloss, visited his parents here last Sunday. Some of our boys have received Valentines and they say they haven't sent any. Wonder if some people think it is leap year?

We are having so much rain the farmers can't sow any plant beds, well fellows don't worry about the rain, just think how much you wanted it to rain last summer.

TO FILE INCOME TAX RETURN.

Numerous inquiries have been received regarding the proper interpretation of Section 223 of the Revenue Act of 1921, which provides that each individual whose gross income for 1921 was \$5,000 or over shall file a return regardless of his or her net income.

Gross income means statutory gross income, defined by the Revenue Act to include "gains, profits and income derived from salaries, wages, or compensation for personal service... of whatever kind and in whatever form paid, or from professions, vocations, trades, business, commerce or sales of dealings in property, whether real or personal, growing out of the ownership or use of or interest in such property; also from interest, rent, dividends, securities or the transaction of any business carried on for gain or profit or gains or profits and income derived from any source whatever." Gross income does not necessarily mean gross receipts. A merchant,

HOW TO DEVELOP THE BOX PLANTS

Transplanting and Nursing, the Key to Success in the Art of Growing Things.

HEAT AND SUNSHINE NEEDED

Tender Shoots Require Careful Attention From Time They Come Through Ground Until Planted in the Open.

It is an art to produce from the small vegetable or flower seed strong and healthy plants that the owner will be proud of when they are set out in the open.

It is intensely interesting to note the quick response plants will make to a little attention and nursing.

Tomato, cabbage, pepper and other vegetable plants, as well as any of the numerous kinds of flowers that



The Berry Box Plant.

are first planted in flats in the basement or placed in an upper floor window where there is heat and sunlight, must have attention. Next to warmth and sunlight in importance is sufficient moisture to urge growth.

When the plants have reached an age when they are large enough to be removed from the flat—without injury to the roots, they should be transplanted to small pots or berry baskets—anything that will hold the soil and a little moisture. Cartons serve this purpose very well.

Another transfer of the plant is advisable as the roots become matted—an indication that the basket or pot is not large enough. It will be noted that a larger container will soon be found too small, and that an additional repotting will be advantageous. If a larger and healthier plant is desired. Many careful gardeners make at least three transplantings before the plant is set out in the open. By that time it is strong enough to battle the elements with the possible exception of frost.

In setting the plant in the open, by this careful and interesting method of transplanting, the roots intact with the mass of soil clinging, may be transferred in a manner that not the slightest injury is done to the tender roots and soon the plant has taken hold in its new home in a manner that will astonish the inexperienced cottage gardener—in fact it is not uncommon for plants in the more advanced stage of development to be in blossom or bearing small fruit.

Plants such as tomatoes transplanted in the open in this manner should be staked at once—better still, have the stakes in the ground before the patches may be seen on the roots and sometimes on the lower part of the stems.

For instance, in computing statutory gross income, should deduct therefrom the cost of goods sold. For example, a merchant may have gross receipts amounting to \$10,000, but the cost of goods sold amounts to \$7,000. He has no other income. The statutory gross income would be \$3,000. In case the other deductions allowed him for business expenses, taxes, interest, bad debts, etc., amount to \$2,500, his net income would be \$5,000. No return of income is required in this case.

A lawyer who is married and living with his wife has gross receipts in the form of fees amounting to \$6,000 and his necessary business expenses amount to \$4,200, leaving a net income of only \$1,800. A return will be required in this case, as taxpayer's gross income as well as gross receipts is \$6,000.

WATER REPORT.

The following is the report of the City water of Louisburg: Received—Feb. 9, 1922. Reported—Feb. 13, 1922. Sediment—v. sl. Color—Platinum-cobalt standard—10 Turbidity—Silica standard—v. sl. Odor, cold—0. Odor, hot—0. Alkalinity (in terms of Calcium carbonate)—Acid. Alum—present. Chlorine—c 6. Nitrogen as Nitrites—0. Colon bacilli in 1 c.c.—0. Colon bacilli in 10 c.c.—0. Total number of bacteria at 35d C. per c.c.—19. Total number of acid-producing bacteria—0. J. W. K., Director.

Bull-Dog Drummond The Adventures of a Demobilized Officer Who Found Peace Dull by CYRIL McNEILE "SAPPER" ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS Copyright by Geo. H. Doran Co.

CHAPTER XII. In Which the Last Round Takes Place. ONE.

It was during the next hour or two that the full value of Mr. Jerome K. Green as an acquisition to the party became apparent. Certain other preparations in honor of Peterson's arrival were duly carried out, and then arose the question of the safe in which the all-important ledger was kept.

"There it is," said Drummond, pointing to a heavy steel door flush with the wall, on the opposite side of the room to the big one containing Lexington's ill-gotten treasure. "And it doesn't seem to me that you're going to open that one by pressing any buttons in the wall."

"Then, Captain," drawled the American, "I guess we'll open it otherwise. It's sure plumb easy. I've been getting gay with some of the household effects, and this bar of soap sort of caught my eye."

From his pocket he produced some ordinary yellow soap, and the others glanced at him curiously.

"I'll just give you a little demonstration," he continued, "of how our swell cracksmen over the water open safes when the owners have been so tactless as to remove the keys."

Dexterously he proceeded to seal up every crack in the safe door with the soap, leaving a small gap at the top unsealed. Then round that gap he built what was to all intents and purposes a soap dam.

"If any of you boys," he remarked to the intent group around him, "think of taking this up as a means of livelihood, be careful of this stuff." From another pocket he produced an india-rubber bottle. "Don't drop it on the floor unless you want to be measured for your coffin. There'll just be a boot and some bits to bury."

The group faded away, and the American laughed.

"Might I ask what it is?" murmured Hugh politely from the neighborhood of the door.

"Sure thing, Captain," returned the detective, carefully pouring some of the liquid into the soap dam. "That is what I told you I'd got—gelignite; or, as the boys call it, the oil. It runs right round the cracks of the door inside the soap." He added a little more, and carefully replaced the stopper. "Now, a detonator and a bit of fuse, and I guess we'll leave the room."

"It reminds one of those dreadful barbarians, the sappers, trying to blow up things," remarked Toby, stepping with some agility into the garden; and a moment or two later the American joined them.

"It may be necessary to do it again," he announced, and as he spoke the sound of a dull explosion came from inside the house. "On the other hand," he continued, going back into the room and quietly pulling the safe door open, "it may not. There's your book, Captain."

He calmly relit his cigar, as if safe-opening was the most normal undertaking, and Drummond lifted out the heavy ledger and placed it on the table.

"Go out in relays, boys," he said to the group of men by the door, "and get your breakfasts. I'm going to be busy for a bit."

He sat down at the table and began to turn the pages. The American was amusing himself with the faded Chinese cabinet; Toby and Peter sprawled in two chairs, unashamedly snoring. And after a while the detective put down the cabinet and, coming over, sat at Drummond's side.

Every page contained an entry—sometimes half a dozen—of the same type, and as the immensity of the project dawned on the two men their faces grew serious.

"I told you he was a big man, Captain," remarked the American, leaning back in his chair and looking at the open book through half-closed eyes.

"One can only hope to Heaven that we're in time," returned Hugh. "D—n it, man," he exploded, "surely the police must know of this!"

The American closed his eyes with more.

"Your English police know most things," he drawled, "but you're sort of got some peculiar laws in your country. With us, if we don't like a man—something happens. He kind of ceases to sit up and take nourishment. But ever here, the more scurrilous he is, the more he talks bloodshed and riot, the more constables does he get to guard him from catching cold. The soldier frowned.

"Look at this entry here," he grunted. "That blighter is a member of parliament. What's he getting four payments

SPRING GOODS ARRIVING We are glad to announce to the ladies of Franklin County that our Spring Stock of Coat Suits, Millinery and Oxfords have arrived and are being put on display. In this big line we have the season's latest styles and fads at prices that will astonish you in their cheapness. Come in and look over our line. Watch for our announcement of our formal Spring opening.

F. A. ROTH COMPANY THE STORE THAT ALWAYS SELLS THE CHEAPEST LOUISBURG, NORTH CAROLINA

of a thousand pounds for?"

"Why, surely to buy some nice warm underclothes with," grunted the detective. Then he leaned forward and glanced at the name. "But isn't he some pot in one of your big trade unions?"

"Heaven knows," grunted Hugh. "I only saw the blighter once, and then his shirt was dirty." He turned over a few more pages thoughtfully. "Why, if these are the sums of money Peterson has blown, the man must have spent a fortune. Two thousand pounds to Ivolsky. Incidentally, that's the bloke who had words with the whatnot on the stairs."

In silence they continued their study of the book. The whole of England and Scotland had been split up into



What's He Getting Four Payments of a Thousand Pounds For?

districts, regulated by population rather than area, and each district appeared to be in charge of one director. A varying number of sub-districts in every main division had each their sub-director and staff, and at some of the names Drummond rubbed his eyes in amazement. Briefly, the duties of every man were outlined; the locality in which his work lay, his exact responsibilities, so that overlapping was reduced to a minimum. In each case the staff was small, the work largely that of organization. But in each district there appeared ten or a dozen names

of men who were euphemistically described as lecturers; while at the end of the book there appeared nearly fifty names—both of men and women—who were proudly denoted as first-class lecturers. And if Drummond had rubbed his eyes at some of the names on the organizing staffs, the first-class general lecturers deprived him of speech.

"Why," he spluttered after a moment, "a lot of these people's names are absolutely household words in the country. They may be swine—they probably are. Thank God! I've very rarely met any; but they ain't criminals."

"No more is Peterson," grinned the American; "at least not on that book. See here, Captain, it's pretty clear what's happening. In any country today you've got all sorts and conditions of people with more wind than brain. They just can't stop talking, and as yet it's not a criminal offense. Some of 'em believe what they say, like Spindle-shanks upstairs; some of 'em don't. And if they don't, it makes 'em worse; they start writing as well. You've got clever men—intellectual men—look at some of those guys in the first-class general lecturers—and they're the worst of the lot. Then you've got another class—the men with the business brain, who think they're getting the sticky end of it, and use the talkers to pull the chestnuts out of the fire for them. And the chestnuts, who are the poor blamed decent workmen, are promptly dropped in the asphalt to keep 'em quiet. They all want something for

nothing, and I guess it can't be done. They all think they're fooling one another, and what's really going at the moment is that Peterson is fooling the whole bunch. He wants all the strings in his hands, and it looks to me as if he'd got 'em there. He's got the money—and we know where he got it from; he's got the organization—all either red-hot revolutionaries, or intellectual windstorms, or calculating knaves. He's amalgamated 'em, Captain; and the whole blamed lot, whatever they may think, are really working for him."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HEALTH DEPARTMENT Information Concerning The Health of the People of Franklin County, Worth Your Attention. Dr. J. E. Malone, Health Officer. The Town and County Commissioners insist that we must have a clean and sanitary condition in our town and county. It is my duty to see that these conditions obtain. Therefore we want every citizen to go to work at once and clean up their yards and back premises. Hog pens, stables, cow stalls, privies and back yards must be

looked after and cleaned up by the 15th day of March. The Health Inspector will come around and see that the work has been done. This is a notice and fair warning to all. The Town of Louisburg has the appearance of being a very filthy town to strangers and it is a shame to us to hear people who visit our town make the remark "this is the dirtiest town in the state." It is dirty there is no doubt about it, and if I have any authority and I have, this state of things shall be changed. We are going to work with the help the Commissioners give us and see that Louisburg is clean and sanitary and the citizens should arouse themselves and come to my aid. Health is worth more to us than anything else, and it is a reflection on our intelligence and patriotic pride to let our Town be the back of such remarks as we hear daily from strangers and homefolks. That Louisburg is a filthy town. We did not have but very little Typhoid Fever last year but if we do not go to work and make our Town more sanitary, we will most certainly have it in full abundance the present year. Now in order to prevent this condition of things I want our people to come enthusiastically to my aid and have a Town whose sanitary condition we can be proud of and at the same time destroy all chance of an outbreak of this destructive disease. We are going to try to get the Commissioners to give me a good man as Health Police to help me put this work of having a sanitary town thru and we are going to do it if the citizens will help us and it is greatly to the benefit of their health and lives to do their best. Now my fellow citizens come on and let us do this work in the right spirit. Mans life time is longer now than it was 25 years ago, he lives longer and more comfortably than ever before. Now, why not make this life time still longer and more comfortable than ever by protecting his health in keeping clean and sanitary. I am with you in this work. Are you with me. Say yes and lets go to work.

Franklin Ins. & Realty Co, can supply Franklin County with money with the proper collateral, Real Estate, First Mortgage, Long Time, Large Amounts preferred 2-24-12t

In charging an illegal conspiracy against three big tobacco firms, the Federal Trade Commission probably proceeds on the theory that where there's so much smoke, etc.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

The horrors of another such peace as this one should be all that is necessary to deter the world from another war.—Columbia Record. It's getting harder to railroad legislation through Congress now that they have installed the bloc system.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.