# A. Tonkel's January

# Clean Sweep Sale

Is still going on---to make room for our Spring stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear, Men's, Ladies' and Children's Oxfords, Pumps and Sandals in all the latest styles.

Our Mr. A. Tonkel is now in the Northern markets buying our Spring line.

New Goods Arriving Daily Come early and make your selection before the stock is picked over.

Remember the sales is still going on.

VISIT THE STORE OF STYLE AND QUALITY

Louisburg,

## J. R. BILLER & CO.

"WHERE YOU BUY THE

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

SAME FOR LESS."

Army Wool Snit \$6.25

Blue Chambray

Work Shirt .....79c

Overalls,

heavy weight.. \$1.89

Leather Leggins,

Were \$4.75 Now \$3.00

Artillery Leggins \$1.19

Army Field Shoe, fine for plow

shoe . . . . . . . . . \$2.95

Ladies dress shoes \$2.75

Trench Coats, were \$25.00 Now ...\$15.95

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### J. R. BILLER & CO.

LOUISBURG,

North Carolina

A. J. JARMAN Subscribe to The Franklin Times For small candies, see A. J. JARMAN.

\$1.50 Per Year in Advance.

### THE FRANKLIN TIMES

I. F. JOHNSON, Editor and Manager

#### -TAR DROPS-

Cotton sold for 29 3.4 cents pound in Louisburg yesterday.

Only small crowds were in attendance upon Court the past week.

-Lets clean up the sidewalks. will make the town look so much bet-

—Material is being placed prepara-tory to remodeling the store occupied by Mr. A. S. Wiggs and owned by Mr. R. H. Stricckland.

-Pastor O. W. Dowd says that he has learned that when the services are sufficiently entertaining people will attend church.

-The Ground Hog saw his shadow The Ground Hog saw his shadow this year unless he failed to wake up, but evidently he has not as yet given us much of his bad weather.

—Thomas, the seventeen year old son, of Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Mitchiner, of Banks siding, was taken to Watts hospital, Durham, Monday to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

#### "UNCLE" DURELL DAVIS

The morning of Feb. 6, 1924, at ten minutes to four an angel came and took from the home of Mrs. Durell Davis, Col., a husband and a father and claimed his own Deacon Davis. Deacon Davis was born June 26, 1848, age 75 years, 7 months, 9 days old. A faithful member of the First Baptist church
—he became a member of God's family at the age of 30 years and was faithful for 40 year. During this time he was ordained for Deacon. His advice to the rest of the Deacons was good and wholesome. At that time he was made treasurer of the said church.

He feaves a wife, four daughters and three sons, twenty grandchildren and three sons, twenty grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren to mourn their loss. There is something strange about his living, something that don't happen often, that is to see the third generation to play around his knees. His death was not a shock to the family, because he said to the family not to grieve after him: for one morning to grieve after him; for one morning between 3 and 4 o'clock he was going to die and so he did.

The premature death of this greatly beloved man will be regretted by all who knew him. The ability and moderation with which he action in the various departments of life rendered. dear to his friends and church as his death is grievous and distressing Deacon Davis was ambassador for Deacon Davis was ambassador for Christ, ready to teach God's word at all times. Did his usefulness end here like Moses, we behold him destending from the great service in Heavenly things to the sphere of the civil duties of the magistrate, administering the law for his country. Deacon Davis distributing justice and setting an example of virtue, patriotism, as husband and he was indulgent, provident and affectionate, as a neighprovident and affectionate, as a neighbor he was charitable sympathizing with the distressed helping the poor and needy, lending a fostering hand to the widow and orphan. Dear readto the widow and orphan. Dear reader the writer of this has been knowing him for years, being a member of the family for 20 years and his advice was always good and wholesome. As a father he would take children made by Plummer Creen and wife Angresia warry Sunday more a father he would take children around the fireside every Sunday morning and have a family prayer. Deacon Davis has been unable to work for two or three years. He began to get weaker and weaker till ne was helpless. He bore his sickness with patience, not a murmuring word would he say. But he would utter prayers the say. But he would utter prayers to the cured, the undersigned trustee will on MONDAY MARCH 24, 1924. Oh, God, when the enter the thrown MONDAY MARCH 24, 1924, remember me. Our church has lost a at rheat the hour of noon at the court Oh. God. when thy enter thy thrown remember me. Our church has lost a true beacon, one that will be missed. He was a Dearon that would measure for sale at public anction to the high and part to teach and quick to mercy. In every sense of the word he was a God called Deacon. Many souls are saved through his teachings on the streets. I will not plough the depth of manhood in details to make known to the reader the life of Deacon Davis noble and most worthy divine who drape the mantle and passed to his reward somewhere in the presence of God. It was true that Deacon Davis has his periods of youth and old ago; list rises, its progress, its decline; and yet like the oak, with withered branches has withstood its storm and yet like the oak, with withered branches has withstood its storm and pet like the oak, with withered branches has withstood its storm and pet like the oak, with withered branches has substituted in the court of the same and period to the court of the same and pet like the oak, with withered branches has withstood its storm and beauty and a biessing. But now Dealest of Davis is dead and deformed thing a strcken family bewalls its loved on a strike Hawkins' corner; thence W 54 poles 5 in the beginning containing 26 acres, more or less.

MONDAY, MARCH 24, 1924, at them the court for noon at the court for sole at public ancion to the high. He wise door for sale at public ancion to the high. He wise door in the sale with Annual quick to mercy. In containing 26 25 acres, more or less.

This Arnual Geen to Wm. H. Ruffer for the same and a wife Annual Geen to Wm. H. Ruffer for the same at stake. The substitute of the same and the street in the presence of the street in the presence o

HONEST





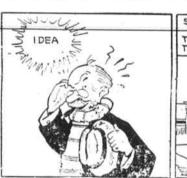


gone, a sovereign church mourns an illustrious Deacon, a great man. Deacon Davis lived a clean life, his life was of such that the church saw fit to elect him for their treasurer, that is to hold their money, as the bible says that money is the root of all evil, but Deacon Davis was trusted. And at last the Lord saw fit to remove him from our presence. When we begin to think of what the bible says we can be reconciled since the loss of earth is Heaven's gain, it tills our heart with the block of what the bible says we can be reconciled since the loss of earth is Heaven's gain, it tills our heart with the block block by the block of the loss of t with joy to know that he was so kind, gentle and meek and his love was so great for him that he could not leave him in his last moment. Deacon Davis went to sleep in the arms of that Christ who was his friend. We will miss him more than tongue can tell. miss him more than tongue can tell. His stay in the church has been one of pleasure as well as profit. We the family have seen many dark days and places together, but he always trusted God and winte out victorious in the end. And to the church our Deacon is real ways to the church our Deacon in the contract of the church o is not dead; to wife and children he has only turned the corner taking that sweet rest in the Lord and we shall see his smiling face again. Though Christ a thousand times

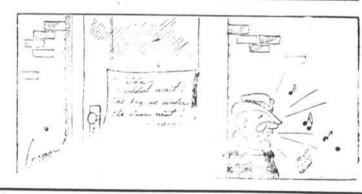
If he's not born in thee, Thy soul is still forlorn, The cross on Galalee. Will never save thy soul. The cross in thine own heart,

Alone can make thee whole -Written by Eutrict Hazelwood

CAN'T WAIT AN+ HOUR LATE NOW ALGONIT . IF THERE WASH SO MUCH HOUSE HEEKING GOIN ON TO LEAVE TH' DOOR







MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

BOSS, I HAD TH' BLAMEDEST DREAM LAST NIGHT! ITHOY THEY WUZ AN EARTHQUAKE AN' TH' FLOOR COLLAPSED! AN' YOU FELL INTO TH' CELLAR!





