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A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WARRENTON AND WARREN COUNTY

5c. A COPY

## OLD TIMES IN WARREN

By T. J. TAYLOR, D. D.

### A POEM AND OTHER THINGS

#### How Little We Know.

How little we know of each other!  
We pass through the journey of life,  
With its struggles, its fears and temptations,  
Its heartbreaking cares and strife!  
We can only see things on the surface,  
For few people glory in sin,  
And an unruddied face is no index  
To the tumult which rages within.

How little we know of each other!  
The man who to-day passes by,  
Blessed with fortune and honor and titles

And holding his proud head on high,  
May carry a dread secret with him—  
Which makes his bosom a hell,  
And he, sooner or later, a felon,  
May writhe in the prisoner's cell.

How little we know of each other!  
That woman of fashion who sneers  
At the poor girl betrayed and abandoned,

And left to her sighs and tears,  
May, ere the sun rises tomorrow,  
Have the mask rudely torn from her face,  
And sink from the height of her glory  
To sink to the dark shades of shame  
and disgrace.

How little we know of each other!  
Of ourselves too little we know!  
We are all weak when under tempta-  
tion,  
All subject to error and woe.  
Then let blessed charity rule us,  
Let us put away envy and spite—  
For the skeleton grim in our closet  
May some day be brought to light.  
—Author Unknown.

#### "O P. SHELL, Sr."

During many many years Capt. P. Shell was one of the well-known men of this community. He had many warm friends and was sincerely attached to the people among whom he lived.

Capt. Shell was a native of Halifax county. He was born and reared in the neighborhood of Brinkleyville. Having been deprived of his father in early childhood, his training developed upon his mother, but she was fully equal to the arduous task, and trained him up in correct habits of sobriety, industry, and honesty and the habits of life formed in his youth distinguished him "in manhood and age."

Capt. Shell inherited from his mother the strong and striking characteristics that made him a marked man through life. His mother was an Alston. She was reared at Greens Green in Halifax County, one of the old time Alston homes. She was a woman of many rare accomplishments and throughout her long life (she died in her 93rd year) was a striking figure in her neighborhood, and she strongly impressed herself upon her family.

A few months before her death she engaged in embroidering a handsome quilt which she designed for her son, Capt. Shell. Each square contained a quotation from a classic author, the quilt was bordered by a beautiful embroidered design and the squares were separated with delicate embroidery. She did this large and delicate piece of work without the use of spectacle.

Capt. Shell was trained in business by a gentleman of the old school for whom he worked in his youth. Under the training of this man he acquired promptness and accuracy for which he was distinguished during his life. I have heard him say that the gentleman from whom he received his training would not permit him in addition to go over a column of figures more than once, insisting that it was not necessary to accuracy.

Capt. Shell came to Warrenton some time previous to the breaking out of war between the States. I do not know in what business he engaged when he first came here. At one time he engaged in the mercantile business, and afterwards he ran a hack from Warrenton to Warren Plains. While engaged in this business he became acquainted with a great many people whom he met as passengers on his hack. Mr. Shell was doubtless and old time whig; for he named his hack, "Henry Clay."

I think that for a time he served his country in the Confederate Army but perhaps the best service rendered by him as a manufacturer of salt. This commodity was very scarce and expensive and a man who engaged

in furnishing it rendered his country a real service.

Capt. Shell possessed considerable musical talent. This he must have inherited from his mother; for his half brother, Rev. A. G. Wilcox and his half sister, the late Mrs. Joe John Allen, like him, were, by nature, musicians.

Mr. Shell was not favorable to the building of the Warrenton Railroad, probably because he thought it would ruin his hack business. It did ruin his hack business, but it gave him a better job as general manager of the Railroad, depot agent and conductor on the train; and until he became too old and infirm to discharge the duties required of him he contributed largely to the success of the Warrenton Railroad.

A sketch of Capt. Shell would be incomplete that did not refer to his talent as a writer of verses. He used to say that his poems were not studied but something would say "write, Shell, write," at once he would begin without knowing what he was going to write, and a poem would be the result. Whatever may be said with reference to Shell's poetry this ought not to be left out. His verses were absolutely free from any immoral taint, and bred lofty and pure sentiment. Although not a professional Christian, the purest and loftiest religious ideals often characterized his poems. In closing this sketch it may not be amiss to introduce a few of Capt. Shell's verses.

#### "WATCH"

—St. Mark 13—37.

1. Watch when the cares of life begin,  
'Tis then the soul is made to sin,  
When childhood's happy day is past,  
And youth begins its lively task.
2. Watch when gay and festive youth,  
Is full of life and blind to truth,  
When evil with its wicked ways,  
Is chasing good throughout the days.
3. Watch and pray that God may give  
Us faith and hope while here we live  
Impress our minds He is the plan,  
To lead us to the promised land.
4. Watch when manhood's cares are high,  
Pray that our Maker may keep nigh,  
To guard us in our heavenly line,  
And all our ways to him incline.
5. Watch when manhood runs a while,  
And Satan by his cunning smile,  
Has caught us within his snare,  
Devoid of Christ and fervent prayer.
6. Watch when middle life arrives,  
And Satan has his plans contrived  
To make poor wicked man despair,  
Of reaching Heaven and all that's fair.
7. Watch when life begins to fade,  
To him who rules and reigns above,  
And fills his heart with heavenly love.
8. Watch for now old age is here,  
'Tis weak to hope, 'tis late to fear;  
But Christ may then your prayers receive,  
And all your guilt and sin relieve.
9. Watch for death is now at hand,  
Prayer is heard from every land;  
Imploring Christ his wrath to hold,  
And pass us in the Heavenly fold.
10. Watch when nearing heavenly sight,  
The soul will bask in pure delight,  
To meet our Lord and all his host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
11. Watch when heaven has been obtained,  
Where Christ and his angels reign,  
To live with him and be at rest,  
'World without' the soul is blessed.

—O. P. SHELL.  
Warrenton, N. C. August 13th, 1877.

After Capt. Shell on account of the infirmities of age retired from the Railroad, he moved to Dunn, where after a short time, he passed into the great Beyond. His widow and several children are still living and there are many people who have a kindling of thought about this gentleman whom they once knew so well. For many years he was one of my most devoted friends and I sincerely cherish his memory.

Capt. Shell also had a keen sense of humor, as is shown by the following incident embalmed in a verse.  
A lady living near the line of the Warrenton Railroad had a hog killed by the train and wrote to Capt. Shell

## KILIAN-HECHT

### Happy Young Couple Honey-Mooning in the North.

(Special Correspondent to The Warren Record.)

St. Paul's Lutheran Church was the scene of a beautiful marriage on Wednesday evening January 3rd, when Miss Matilda D. Kilian, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard M. Kilian, became the bride of Mr. Rudolph R. Hecht. The ceremony, which was witnessed by a large number of friends and relatives, was performed by Rev. Carl Lauterback.

The simple church decorations were in pink and green, carnations and ferns being used. Mrs. Zebulon Y. Cheatham, of Oxford, N. C., rendered several organ solos and played the wedding march.

The groomsmen were, Messrs. Paul Brauer, John Kilian, William Hecht and Carl Hecht. They wore suits of navy blue. The bridesmaids were, Misses Elizabeth Kilian, Clara Meeder, Margaret Seaman and Clara Hecht; all wearing white and pink, and carrying pink carnations. Misses Pauline Meeder and Margaret Kilian, as flower girls, wore white lingerie dresses with pink sashes, making a charming picture. The bride entered the church with her father. She wore a gown of duchess satin with pearl trimmings, and a bridal veil caught with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was bride's roses, lilies of the valley and fern.

The groom entered with his brother, Mr. E. G. Hecht, of Henderson, joining the bride at the altar. The vows were taken under an arch covered with cedar, and dotted with candles, in the center of which hung a large white bell.

Immediately after the ceremony a reception, at which relatives and friends were present, was held at the home of the bride's parents. After the reception the young couple left for a bridal tour to Washington, D. C., and other northern cities.

Mrs. Hecht is a beautiful and accomplished young woman. Mr. Hecht is a prosperous farmer widely known. The bridal presents were numerous and useful.

demanding ten dollars in payment for her hog. Capt. Shell converted her note into verse and answered it in the same measure, as you will see below.

My razor-back strolled down your rail road track a week ago to-day,  
Your 99 came down the line and snuffed his light away.  
You can't blame me the hog you see  
Slipped through the cattle gate,  
Simply pin a check of ten this debt liquidate.

Very Truly,  
Mrs.

Something says write Shell write.

My 99 came through the line and killed your hog we know,  
When razor-backs got on Rail Road tracks they often come to woe,  
Therefore my friend I cannot send the check for which you pine,  
Simply bury the dead, place over his head "here lies a foolish swine,"  
Respectfully,  
O. P. SHELL.

#### OINE ITEMS.

At this writing we are having rain and sleet.

—Mrs. J. P. Horton and Mr. T. J. Duke returned a few days ago from visit to Mr. J. H. Horton, relatives of the former in Baskerville, Va.

—Mr. D. W. Harton is on the sick list this week.

Mr. T. J. Duke visited on the pike Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Charlie Vaughan and Miss Neata Paschall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Paschall near Norlina, was trited in marriage last Sunday, at Norlina, Mr. J. C. Hardy officiating.

Nearly all the wells in the neighborhood have dried up, and the well diggers are busy digging them deeper.  
"BLUE BELL."

#### ANNOUNCEMENT

I have sold my stock of goods in Warren Plains to J. F. Frazier, and thereby retire from the mercantile business in said place. Thanking the public for their very liberal patronage in the past. J. H. Frazier has charge of books and collections, and those indebted will please call and see him at my old stand,  
Yours truly,  
J. E. FRAZIER,  
Warren Plains, N. C.

## JUDGE KEER WINS PRAISE

### Declared to Be Impartial in His Charges at First Sitting Here.

Members of the Durham Bar association and many other people who attended the first week of superior court held in Durham county's new court house were high in their praise Saturday of Judge John H. Kerr, of Warrenton, Warren-co., who made his first appearance in Durham.

Courteous to every person coming within the week won a place in the hearts of local people and by Saturday had become very popular in court circles.

Throughout the week the young jurist, who with Judge Albert Cox, of Raleigh, and W. P. Stacy, of Statesville, composed the youngest trio of judges in the state, has been put to the test and according to members of the bar, many of whom have years of experience, has not been found wanting.

In his charge in important cases Judge Kerr, it is declared, has been impartial. He has made decisive replies in all questions of law and has succeeded in impressing the court observers with the fact that he is a deep thinker besides being a man of great court experience and integrity.

Judge Kerr has been a practicing attorney for 21 years, is a graduate of both the academic and law department of Wawa Forest college, solicitor in the second and third districts for a total of 11 years. He resigned the solicitorship to become judge after defeating Judge Francis P. Winston in the primary. Judge Winston had been appointed to succeed the late Judge Peebles. Judge Kerr was elected in November, 1916, and although on the bench for a few months has already become so well accustomed to the duties of a jurist as to handle himself on the bench with the ease of a veteran judge.

—Durham Sun.

#### FOR THE LITTLE ONES

### Warren Chapter, No. 85, O. E. S. Gives Christmas Tree to The Babies and Make Them Happy.

Warren Chapter, No. 85, O. E. S. and other friends of Warrenton, made the tots of the Baby Cottage supremely happy Thursday night, December 28th, by giving them a Christmas tree loaded down with all sorts of nice things dear to the hearts of babies.

Warren Chapter has long been preparing this delightful Santa Claus surprise, and Tuesday, about noon, seven cars, carrying all of its members and 13 friends who do not belong to the order, left Warrenton for Oxford, arriving here in the afternoon.

The weather being fine, the party had a thoroughly enjoyable trip which was made without accident or anything to mar their pleasure. These were the officers who constituted the party: Mrs. R. J. Jones, District Deputy Grand Matron third O. E. S. district; Miss Sue Burroughs, Worthy Matron; Mrs. H. F. Jones, Past Matron; Miss Mary Harris, Conductress; Miss Mary K. Burroughs, Associate Conductress; R. O. Rodwell, Secretary; Miss Willie Macon, Treasurer; Miss Sara Macon, Ruth; Miss Alice Rodwell, Esther; Miss Emma Hall, Martha; Miss Mary Louise Allen, Electa; Miss Lillie Belle Dameron, Organist; J. Edward Allen, Grand Patron of North Carolina, Worshipful Patron of Warren Chapter, and D. D. G. M. of Masons; H. A. Macon, Marshal.

The friends, who, though not members of the chapter, came with them and participated in the Christmas tree festivities, were: Mr. and Mrs. Milton McGuire; Mrs. C. E. Jackson; Mr. J. A. Dameron, Jr.; Prof. J. R. Rodwell, Jr.; of Baltimore, Md.; Mr. G. D. Collier, of North Dakota; Mrs. L. N. Tarwater; Mr. J. M. Burroughs; Mr. W. M. Gardner; Mr. John Harris; Mr. A. D. Harries, Jr.; Mr. W. H. Burroughs. The committee in charge was composed of: Mrs. Mar. R. Burroughs, Chairman; Miss Willie Macon, Mr. H. A. Macon, Mrs. Howard F. Jones, Dr. W. K. Barham.

The Christmas tree was set up on the rostrum in the chapel and all of the babies were brought up from the Cottage about seven-thirty o'clock full of expectancy and as happy as they could be. As old Santa had been up late o' nights for weeks and found it impossible to put in personal appearance, he delegated his functions to Mr. H. A. Macon, who, for all the world, resembled the beloved old gentleman so closely that, if he and old Santa had been put in a bag and poured out, you couldn't possibly have told which

was which. The little folks were so pleased with Acting Santa's beautiful kindness to them, his whiskers, red habiliments, furry trimmings, etc., they could hardly contain themselves, and clearly showed in their happy faces the pleasure being given to them.

To the energy and interest in the institution of the chairman, Prof. J. Edward Allen, must be attributed a large share of the success of the occasion. He had raised about sixty dollars with which to carry out the plans of the Warren Chapter. Seven friends also voluntarily made donations to the Christmas tree for the Baby Cottage. One lady who heard part of the conversation in reference to the occasion, called Brother Allen to the telephone and insisted on sending a contribution to help bring joy into the lives of our little ones. The non-resident members of the Warren Chapter were liberal contributors to the fund, Bro. J. Bailey Owen, of Henderson, one of the members of the Board of Directors of the institution, giving five dollars.

After the ceremony of giving the children their presents, another exceedingly interesting ceremony took place. In the name of Warren Chapter, Bro. J. Edward Allen, in fitting words and manner, presented Superintendent Brown a handsome jewel, one side of which bears the emblem of Knights Templar and the other that of the Order Eastern Star. It is a very handsome token and Superintendent Brown is wearing it with a good deal of pride and pleasure.

Warren Chapter is one of the most active Star chapters in the State, and that is saying a great deal. It is a potent force in its community, always having some worthy object under way. This is not the first time that the Chapter has interested itself in making our little folks happy through a Christmas tree, for it is simply a reiteration of what they did last year. That so many members could raise such a splendid sum and take pleasure in coming in such numbers on a long trip—and cause more than a dozen outside friends to come with them—to give pleasure to others, testifies in no uncertain manner that Warren Chapter is a blessing to its members and to the community in which they live. The membership of the chapter totals 45, of which 35 are resident.

The Grand Chapter order of the Eastern Star meets this June in Warrenton and has arranged to spend one day here at the Orphanage as part of the annual communication. It will be a great pleasure to welcome that splendid body. We are looking forward to its visit.—Orphan's Friend and Masonic Journal.

#### PUBLIC HEALTH AND WHISKEY

A public health department that does not hesitate to recognize in intemperance one of the evils it should combat is that of New York City under the present administration. The department has placed in 800 moving picture theaters this lantern slide:

"The intemperate use of alcohol is filling our hospitals, asylums, poor houses, jails and cemeteries. These facts are vouched for by the department of health, city of New York."

The department of health in every city and town in the United States should have the courage and the inspiration to do the same way. Intemperance is not health; widespread intemperance is not public health. Perhaps the most effective bit of "anti-booze" propaganda now in use is the lantern slide or street placard reading:

"Ty Cobb says: 'No, I don't drink. It dims my batting eye.'—Springfield Republican.

#### ARCOLA ITEMS

Mr. Daniel Capps has accepted a position with his brother, Mr. R. L. Capps, for the year.

Mr. Weldon Davis was a business visitor to Warrenton Saturday.

Mr. T. S. Tharrington is suffering from two carbuncles. Dr. Palmer, of Hollister, is attending him.

There will be service at Bethlehem We hope a large number will be present to hear Rev. Mr. Self. Make an extra effort to be on time for Sunday School before the hour for preaching.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend the Young People's Missionary meeting Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

Mrs. Lewis Shearin is rapidly improving from a horse's bite sometime ago.

Mr. Claude Coleman spent a few days recently with people in Nash County.

## WARREN TEACHERS MEET

### Hold First Regular Meeting For Year 1917.

The first regular meeting of the Warren County teachers of year 1917 was held in Warrenton on Saturday Jan. 13. Supt. Jones being absent on account of sickness, Prof. J. L. Duncan presided. It was moved and seconded that the teachers Association be re-organized. The following officers were elected: Prof. W. H. Fleming, of Norlina, President; Prof. R. W. Holmes, of Vaughan, Vice-President; Miss Mary Chauncey, of Warrenton, Secty-Treas. Prof. Fleming took charge and proceeded with the business. A motion was made in order that the president appoint a program committee for the year. Miss Lucy Byers, of Macon, Miss Mary Robinson, of Oine, and Miss Wafford, of Wise, were appointed. It was then moved and carried that the date of the meeting be changed from the Second Saturday to the first Saturday of each month. The President then requested that the program committee meet after adjournment, also that the minutes be published in the Warren Record and the Norlina Headlight.

Prof. Duncan, the retiring Pres., expressed to the association the pleasure it afforded him in working with them during the past year, and wished greater things during the coming year.

It was suggested that hereafter the meetings be called promptly at eleven o'clock in order that the program be properly carried out.

It was then moved and carried that the Association be divided into three divisions as here-to-fore—High School Grammar Grades, and Primary Dept. A leader in each division.

Due to the inclement weather only thirty-three teachers were present. As there was no further business a motion for adjournment was in order, and the Association adjourned to meet on first Saturday in February.

(Miss) MARY E. CHAUNCEY,  
Secty-Treas.

#### PROGRAM

11:00

- Song
- Scripture
- Prayer
- Song
- Business Session
- Reading—Miss Helen House
- Talk by President
- Song
- Adjournment to Departments
- Miss Chauncey—Leader of Prim. Dept.
- Miss Byers—Leader of Grammar Grade.
- Mr. Holmes—Leader of High School.
- Adjournment of Departments to general assembly for final adjournment.
- Program Committee:  
Miss Mary Robinson,  
Miss Lucy Byers  
Miss Eva Wafford.

#### ROBERT EDWARD LEE

##### Born January 19th, 1807

When the future historian shall come to survey the character of Lee, he will find it rising like a huge mountain above the undulating plain of humanity, and he must lift his eyes high toward Heaven to catch it summit.

He possessed every virtue of other great commanders without their vices. He was a foe without hate; a friend without treachery; a soldier without cruelty; a victor without oppression; and a victim without murmuring. He was a public officer without vices; a private citizen without wrong; a neighbor without reproach; a Christian without hypocrisy, and a man without guile. He was a Caesar without his ambition; Frederick, without his tyranny; Napoleon, without his selfishness; and Washington, without his reward.

He was obedient to authority as a servant, and royal in authority as a true king. He was gentle as a woman in life; modest and pure as a virgin in thought; watchful as a Roman vestal in duty; submissive to law as a Sue rates, and grand in battle as Achilles!  
—Benjamin H. Hill.

#### Judged by His Actions

"What do you say to Mr. Twobble when he lingers in town after office hours?" asked Mrs. Dubwaite.

"Oh," replied Mrs. Twobble, "that depends on what he lingers for. If Mr. Twobble is exceedingly gay when he comes in and addresses me as 'old girl,' I deliver a short lecture on the evils of intemperance."  
—Enfield Progress.