

# FRANKLIN TIMES.

JAMES A. THOMAS, EDITOR.

THE COUNTY, THE STATE, THE UNION.

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## STILL MOVES ONWARD.

### TAR RIVER MANUFACTURING COMPANY IN OPERATION.

A Mattress Manufacturing Enterprise Established in Louisburg—Incorporated for \$20,000—Capacity 125 Daily.

The Tar River Manufacturing Company of Louisburg was incorporated on June 19, 1906. The incorporators are Mrs. Harriet F. Allen, J. W. Hollingsworth, and R. G. Allen of Louisburg. The authorized capital is \$20,000 and operations are to begin when \$3,000 has been paid. This amount has already been subscribed and paid in. The entire machinery has been obtained and is now in the factory. Mr. Stokes, a machinery expert from Boston, Mass., is now erecting the mattress machinery, and Mr. W. J. Allen, of the Foss Gas Engine Company of Springfield, Ohio, is also in the city erecting the engine. The plant will probably be in full operation early next week. The capacity will be 125 mattresses daily. All kinds of mattresses will be made from the cheapest to the most expensive. Machinery for the manufacture of excelsior has also been obtained and will be erected in a few days, and it is probable that articles other than those mentioned will be manufactured from this plant when it is well started.

The stockholders of the company will, we are informed, meet in a few days for organization.

It is such enterprises as this that build up towns, and the Times predicts that the factory will be a success, as the incorporators mean to make it so.

### A Pretty Marriage.

A happy union was consummated on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock when Miss Martha Lessie May became the bride of Mr. Thomas Fuller Terrell, of Raleigh. The ceremony was performed by Rev. L. S. Massey, of Louisburg, conducting the services. The church had been beautifully decorated by friends who displayed the best of taste, the decorations being very pretty but not overdone, as is so often the case at such ceremonials. Miss Lizzie Jones rendered a number of selections on the organ and just prior to the entry of the bridal party, Mrs. D. G. Pearce sang "The Sweetest Story Ever Told," a beautiful song sweetly sung. The wedding was pronounced by many to have been one of the prettiest seen here in a long time. Mr. Wm. L. Wyatt, of Raleigh, acted as best man and Miss Ohner May as bridesmaid, while the other attendants were Mr. W. W. Boddie with Miss Lizzie Terrell, of Raleigh, and Mr. M. E. Winston with Miss Mamie Thomas, of Raleigh. Messrs. M. S. Davis and E. C. Barrow acted as ushers.

The bride is a charming young lady with a large circle of friends, being modest and retiring in disposition, though quite domestic in her tastes, and will make an ideal household queen. The groom is deserving of congratulations in winning her hand and heart. Mr. Terrell is one of Raleigh's well known young men being connected with the Raleigh Evening Times, and his newly made friends here join with his home companions in wishing himself and bride a happy and successful journey through life.

Mr. and Mrs. Terrell left on the 11:30 train for a short stay at the Virginia Coast resorts, and after visiting the National Capital they will be at home to their friends at their residence in Raleigh. Among the out of town visitors to

the marriage were Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Lindsey and daughter, of Durham, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Bartholomew, of Castalia, and Mr. J. M. Hughes, of Henderson.

A reception was given the bridal party at the home of the bride on Tuesday night.

### Geo. W. Carlile Dead.

Mr. M. C. Pleasants received a telegram from Chappell Hill, Texas, one day this week, announcing the death of Geo. W. Carlile. He was a native of Louisburg, and was a son of the late T. N. Carlile, and was a brother of Mrs. W. H. Pleasants, Sr. He was about fifty-one years of age, and left here about 29 years ago to make his home in Texas. After going to that State he secured license to practice law and was following his profession at the time of his death. Quite a number of our readers will remember the deceased as a "Louisburg boy." He was educated at the Male Academy and when a young man was very fond of literature.

### Death of Oliver G. Perry.

The editor of the Times is pained to learn of the death of the gentleman whose name heads this article. We have known him for more than 30 years, and during these years our associations have been intimate and pleasant. He was a son of the late Joshua Perry, and everybody who knew Ollie Perry, was very fond of him. Being a friend to everybody he therefore had no enemies. He had been a sufferer for some months from heart trouble, and everything that medical skill could offer him was furnished but on Tuesday death claimed him, and all that was mortal of our friend passed over the river. He was about 51 years of age. He is survived by his mother and his brother, Mr. E. B. Perry, with whom he lived, and a sister Mrs. Dr. J. R. Wheeler, of Centerville. His remains were tenderly laid to rest in the family burying ground on Wednesday. Rev. L. S. Massey, of Louisburg, conducting the services.

### Big Sale at Apex.

Are you seeking good and paying investments? If so, your attention is called to the advertisement in this issue of the Apex Land and Improvement Company. A big sale of town lots, suited to both business and residence buildings, is announced for the fourth of July, and all lots will go to the highest bidder. The terms are liberal, and a rare opportunity is offered to those who desire to invest in property that will pay a handsome profit on the amount invested. Apex is a flourishing town, about 12 miles west of Raleigh, is situated on the S. A. L. and Durham and Southern Railroads, and its growth the past few years is wonderful. It is already a good tobacco market, has good banking facilities, and men of capital are putting their money in the various enterprises of this growing little city. Read the advertisement and don't forget the date of sale—July 4th.

### Installation of Officers.

Sandy Creek Lodge No. 185 will hold its regular communication on the 30th of June at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time the installation of the following officers for the ensuing year will take place: C. E. Gupton, W. M.; E. N. Williams, S. W.; S. F. Gupton, J. W.; James Brewer, Treas.; H. D. Egerton, Sec'y.

Rev. G. M. Duke, Chaplain, will preach at 11 o'clock a. m., to the public from the text: "Am I my brother's keeper." Let every member of the lodge be present at 11 o'clock to hear the sermon. Members of other lodges are cordially invited.

SECRETARY.

## MR. JOHN A. BURT DEAD.

### ONE OF FRANKLIN COUNTY'S SUCCESSFUL FARMERS.

Mr. Burt was an Old Confederate Veteran—Had Filled with Credit the Position of County Commissioner Three Terms.

The Times is called upon to chronicle the death of another of the county's best and most prominent citizens. Mr. John A. Burt, who died at his home near Centerville on Sunday morning was truly a good citizen, and will be greatly missed in his community. He was 67 years of age, and served his country in the late civil war between the States—as a confederate soldier. He received a wound in one of his hands which prevented the free use of that limb forever thereafter.

Mr. Burt was a consistent member of the Methodist church, and was always faithful wherever he was placed, both to his church and the people of his county. In 1890 he was elected a County Commissioner, which position he filled to the satisfaction of the people until 1896. His good wife preceded him to the grave a very few years ago, and he leaves three children, as follows: Dr. S. P. Burt, Mrs. K. P. Hill and Mrs. J. D. Alston, all of Louisburg. Among his nieces are Mrs. R. H. Wright and Mrs. Geo. Snow, of Durham; and Mrs. J. A. Turner, of Louisburg. The popularity of the deceased was shown by the large concourse of people, composed of his relatives friends and neighbors, who attended the funeral which was conducted by his pastor, Rev. B. C. Alfred. The bereaved have the sincere sympathy of their friends here and elsewhere.

### Recaptured in Norfolk.

Mr. Jno. R. Williams, Superintendent of Roads in this township, went to Norfolk on the excursion this week, and while there succeeded in arresting Bill Singleton, colored, who escaped from the roads here about six years ago. He was convicted of false pretense and sentenced to one year on the roads, and had served about two months, at the time of his escape. He will now have to serve all of his time.

### FROM PRIVETT.

We had very nice rains the past week, and grass is growing and horn worms cutting.

Well, Mr. Editor, I guess the "red heads" did not do so much damage after all they have caught nearly all the grass-hoppers and are having a fine time catching the horn worms now; so don't think I have lost so very much after all, if I did have to feed them all the spring.

Well, I tell you I don't like them "cross-eyed" chickens even if they can see hawks both ways, for they can see the pea patch, and the woods at the same time. I was noticing them last week, and I thought from the way their eyes were turned they were going to the woods, and they went right straight to the pea patch, and come very near raining it, but the cross-eyed chickens are not the worst yet. I went through the field where that same man was plowing the other day, and he had a right hand flange on the left hand side of his plow and of course that made his plow bottom side up. Last Wednesday morning that cold day, you remember, he started to his corn field, and could not get there with his mule with-out going through the cotton patch. He said it would never do to wear his coat through the cotton patch, said the cotton would not grow if it saw him with his coat on, so he told his wife to bring it to him through the woods. With best wishes.

FLOODS SWAMP.

## A Lay Sermon to College Graduates.

Editor Johnson, of Charity and Children, preaches a short lay sermon to college graduates this week. As it will make good reading for anybody and everybody, we appropriate it and pass it along:

"Young ladies and gentlemen: The pomp and ceremony of commencements are over. The strenuous work of the school room is behind you. You have fought the sham battle and won. Now you must throw your cartridges away and load for game! You have had wonderful advantages in your college career, but they will not avail you if you depend on them for the struggle of the future. You have the weapons in your hands but they are worthless unless you wield them. Did you ever hear of a college dead-beat? Not long ago a graduate of Princeton was boasting in our presence that the curriculum at that great institution was so high that a man holding a diploma from any of our North Carolina colleges could not enter the junior class. And he was a graduate of Princeton. And he couldn't make a living for a jay bird! No matter about the honors you have won; they are valuable as stepping stones to higher things, but utterly worthless for anything else. Do not fall back on your past record. Set your face like flint to the future. What are you going to do with yourself now? That is the question. Be careful that some awkward country boy who has never seen a college does not distance you in the real race of life. You have seen that many a time; so have we all, and that is why the unthinking some times discredit the value of a college course. The college is not to blame. It cannot furnish brains. It cannot convert a dulle into a human being. Remember the fight has just begun. Be humble and patient and charitable. Do not try to impress the fact that you are a college graduate upon every company you enter. A lamp need not shout out on a dark night the fact that it is shining. Get right down to honest work, my boy and girl. All these years you have been serving yourself; now begin your service for others. We have done. The sermon is over. Take it or throw it away—just as you like. Remember, though, that we are watching you, and that we love you, and that we love you, and that we love you, and that we hope you will not run out of North Carolina, but throw yourselves into the glorious task of making the old State great and strong!"

## To the Daughters of the Confederacy of Louisburg and Vicinity.

Mrs. Henry A. London, of Pittsboro N. C., State President of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, has issued a general request to all the chapters in the state to organize a Junior or children's chapter in every town in which there is an adult chapter.

To this end Mrs. London has sent me application blanks, which I will gladly furnish to all who desire to join. Those entitled to membership are the sisters, nieces, children or grand children of such men as served honorably in the Confederate Army, Navy or Civil Service, or of those persons who gave, loyally, material aid to the cause.

The first meeting will be held at my residence on Saturday afternoon of this week, at 6 o'clock. I hope to report a large enrollment, as all who are eligible are earnestly invited to join.

The initiation fee is 25 cts. which entitles each member to a handsome certificate, different from that presented to the adults, and which is well worth preserving. I will furnish application blanks at this meeting on Saturday June 23rd.

Mrs. F. S. Spruill,  
President U. D. C.

## IN NORTH CAROLINA.

### INTERESTING HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

Items Gathered From Various Sources and Condensed for the Benefit of Our Subscribers in the Rural Districts.

Greensboro and vicinity was visited by a very destructive hail storm one day this week. Nearly all of the skylights in the city were broken by the hail stones, some of which are reported to have measured 8 inches in circumference.

The Southern Conference of the Young Women's Christian Association met in Asheville last week. Rev. Floyd Tompkins of Philadelphia made an address on the "Work of Woman." Miss Ellet M. Stone former missionary to Bulgaria was present. It will be remembered that she was captured by bandits in that country and held for ransom, the event at the time creating a national sensation.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison, the great inventor and electrician, has been on a tour of western North Carolina, in his automobile in search of Cobalt. Upon arriving in Asheville he stated that the trip was most successful and that he had found large deposits of the mineral. This substance is used in electrically propelled automobiles and Edison says it will reduce the cost and also the weight over 50 per cent.

The North Carolina Teachers Assembly met in Raleigh last week in being the twenty-third annual gathering. At the opening Joe G. Brown, President of the Raleigh Chamber of Commerce, delivered the address of welcome which was responded to by Superintendent W. H. Ragdale of Pitt county. State Superintendent Joyce delivered an address on "A Year's Educational Progress." N. C. Shaefer, President of the national educational association and State Superintendent of Pennsylvania also addressed the assembly. Wednesday morning Dr. C. Alphonso Smith of the State University addressed the teachers.

### M. S. Davis Memorial Scholarship Fund.

We are requested to publish the names of the subscribers to the Matthew S. Davis Memorial Scholarship in Louisburg College. The fund to date amounts to \$75.00, and it is also requested that those who shall hereafter subscribe, send their remittances to Mrs. Ivay Allen, at the College, who will report them to the Treasurer on her return. The names and amounts are as follows:

Balance on hand from 1905	\$6.75
Meadames C. M. Cooke	\$1.00
P. S. Cooke	\$1.00
J. S. Barrow	\$1.00
M. C. Pleasants	\$1.00
K. P. Hill	\$1.00
E. C. Jones	\$1.00
Laura B. Ballard	\$1.00
Bessie Murchison Evans	\$1.00
Helen Palmer Shelburne	\$1.00
Fattie S. Nelson	\$1.00
J. R. Coffie	\$1.00
Arthur Fleming	\$1.00
P. A. Beavis	\$1.00
Maude Underwood Barber	\$1.00
Louise W. Makley	\$1.00
Minnie Armstrong Lucas	\$1.00
Alice Jones Garlick	\$1.00
M. L. R. Matthews	\$2.50
Perry Neal	\$1.00
G. W. Ford	\$1.00
E. S. Ford	\$1.00
J. L. Palmer	\$1.00
S. S. Meadows	\$1.00
M. S. Davis	\$1.00
Ivey Allen	\$1.00
B. G. Bicks	\$1.00
Wiley Person	\$1.00
Misses P. M. Egerton	\$1.25
M. E. Underwood	\$1.00
O. May Jones	\$1.00
Beth Bagley	\$2.00
Cora Bagley	\$1.00
Mary Priores	\$1.00
Mabel Davis	\$1.00
Jamiet Hayes	\$1.00
N. M. King	\$1.00
Sallie T. Williams	\$1.00
Maude Dickens	\$1.00
Nannie A. Cooper	\$1.00
Lucy Jones	\$1.00
Hattie Jones	\$1.00
Pearl Berry	\$1.00
Lucy Berry	\$1.00
Ethel M. Paschal	\$1.00
Cons L. Richardson	\$1.00
Ursula Shuggett	\$1.00
Nias W. Corbett	\$1.00
Mary Hawkins	\$1.00
Belle Davis	\$1.00
Katie Furman	\$1.00
Lydle Long	\$3.00
Edna Watkins	\$1.00
Eula Mitchell	\$1.00
Stella M. Hicks	\$1.00
Sallie Green	\$1.00
Mattie Massenburg	\$1.00
Rhianthe Egerton	\$1.00
Sallie Pleasants	\$1.00
Mary Tarborough	\$1.00
Leasia May	\$1.00
Lela Johnson	\$1.00
Anna Smith	\$1.00
Olivia Moseley	\$1.00
Gladys Beckwith	\$1.00
Total	\$75.00

## HOME.

"When the weary traveler gains The height of some commanding hill His heart revives if o'er the plain He sees his home, though distant still."

But says the Bonham News it is only the true home that gives this inspiration of soul, and calls up the fondest hopes and expectations. It must be a home full of love and kindness—honored where there is some one to meet and cordially greet, and show to the returning one that his or her coming makes home the brighter. Home must be more than a place to sleep and rest the body, or to take food. It must be a place where the soul has rest, where the mind finds pleasure, where the heart, full of love, finds some one around whom its affections can fondly cling, and some one whose heart responds to that love. There must be mutual faith, mutual love. Some one must be there in the depths of whose eyes there appears an ocean of love, whether it be father and mother, brothers and sisters or wife and children.

The boy or girl who has been away from home for two, or three, or four years (at school or on a journey, or engaged in some employment) when permitted to return, he sees, as he approaches his old, old home, father and mother and brother and sister on the look out for him. They come with smiling faces, warm hearts, eyes glistening with tears of gladness—a genuine welcome! The kisses of the dear old mothers and sisters and the warm handshake of father and brother fill the soul of the returning one with joy, because it is a home, indeed—a haven of rest.

Home is the place where the man, weary from the toils of the day—worn mentally and physically—can go at eventide, have his children watching for him, run to meet him and, with their childish prattle, make him feel glad; a place where the wife meets him at the door with a kiss of welcome, while the fires of love are kindled in her eye and sweet smiles of affection are playing on her face. Everything about the home has been made neat and charming for his reception. These surroundings, these greetings cause the cares of the day to vanish. His toil and labor are forgotten. His heart is full of gratitude to God, and full of love for that wife and those children. His home is a true one. A place full of love! A little heaven on earth.

In such a home as that, true patriotism, love of our fellowmen, love of country, and love of principle are taught. Such a home as the fountain from which pure devotion springs, the place from which true manhood and true womanhood come. The one who has been reared in such a home—its lessons will never be forgotten, and though the inmates of that home, in time will be scattered, some going to the tomb the others to different places, the old homestead may have gone into the hands of strangers, yet, to the survivors of that family though in distant lands, the memory of that dear old home, the many happy hours in its spent, will fondly cling each time with each shall be no more.

Home, true home, the only place worthy of that name, is the place, whether it be in the lowly cottage or grand palace, where reside those who are bound together by the strongest ties that can be made—the ties of love, the ties of true affection—where lives are devoted to each other, and who strive to live to make others happy here on earth, and to qualify themselves for all the duties of this life, and prepare themselves for a welcome reception to that beautiful home, with all of its joys, which God has prepared for those who do His will and hold out faithful to the end. But if we desire to enjoy that heavenly home, we must try to make our earthly home a place of devotion to our Lord and Master, a place of love and affection for those whom God has given us; for those to whom affection's strongest ties have bound us.

A home without love and affection is only a place of torture—a hell on earth.