

# FRANKLIN TIMES.

JAMES A. THOMAS, EDITOR.

THE COUNTY, THE STATE, THE UNION.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR

VOL. XXXVII.

LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1907.

NUMBER 1

## REDUCE THE ACREAGE.

### RESOLUTION OF THE SOUTHERN COTTON GROWERS.

Every Farmer, Merchant, Banker and All Men of the State Urged to use Their Influence in Decreasing Cotton Acreage

The following resolution was passed by the great convention of the Southern Cotton Association held in Birmingham.

"In view of the fact that a great many farmers have adopted the intensive system of farming, increasing the yield per acre and new territory each year is being planted in cotton that heretofore has not grown cotton, thereby increasing the production, therefore in order to maintain satisfactory and remunerative prices, we urge and recommend a full reduction of 10 per cent. of cotton acreage for the year 1907."

"We further recommend that the acreage so reduced be planted in food crops."

"We are sure that unless the farmers unitedly reduce their acreage of cotton that they will be confronted at the end of the season with equally bad, if not worse conditions than they were in 1904, when cotton went down to 6 cents per pound."

Respectfully submitted by the Committee on acreage.

F. G. HUDSON, Chm'n,  
W. S. PHARR, Sec'y.

The executive committee of the North Carolina division of the Southern Cotton Association, earnestly solicit the aid of every farmer, merchant, banker and all men of the State who are interested in maintaining a fair price for cotton, to use their influence to reduce the acreage for 1907 full 10 per cent. from the acreage planted in 1906.

We also call for help in our effort to produce on every farm in the the State, sufficient food and feed crops for the needs of man and beast on our farms.

Respectfully,  
C. C. MOORE, Pres.  
N. C. Div. S. C. A.

Executive Committee:

A. J. McKINNON,  
T. J. W. BROOM,  
J. H. CURRIE,

Charlotte, N. C. Feb. 1st 1907.

### Mr. J. W. Jones Dead.

Mr. A. J. Jones, of Fairfield, Florida, arrived here Monday of last week with the body of his brother, J. W. Jones, who died in the hospital at Waycross, Ga., on Saturday evening, February 9th. The remains were taken to Flat Rock, and interred, quite a number of friends and relatives being present. The deceased was 55 years of age, and at the time of his death was a bridge foreman, with the Atlanta Coast Line Railroad. He was a native of this county, and left here about 14 years ago, to make his home in Florida. He was a brother of J. R. Jones, Mrs. P. B. Clifton, Mrs. H. C. Hinton, Mrs. J. M. White, Miss Ella Jones, all of this county, and N. T. Jones, of Orange county, L. R. Jones, of Rochelle, Fla., A. J. Jones, of Fairfield, Fla., and Mrs. W. B. Murray, of Morganton. His mother, Mrs. S. E. Jones, who lives in this county, also survives him. He was never married, and his headquarters was Fairfield, Florida.

### How to kill your Town.

Kick.  
Keep kicking.  
And don't quit kicking.  
One pull one way and one t'other.  
Go to other towns and buy your goods.  
Denounce your merchants because they make a profit on their goods.  
Knife every man that disagrees

with you on the method of increasing business.

Make your own town out a very bad place, and stab it every chance you get.

Refuse to unite in any scheme for the betterment of the material interest of the people.

Tell your merchant that you can buy your goods a great deal cheaper in another town and charge him with extortion.

Keep every cent you get, and don't do anything of a public nature unless you can make something out of it directly.

When you say anything of your town say it in such a way that it will leave the impression that you have no faith in it.

Patronize outside newspapers to the exclusion of your own, and then denounce them for not being as large as the city papers.

Don't we need more backbone for the interests of humanity? Not a spinal column that cannot yield or bend; but upright, and that will fearlessly express upright and just opinions—a gentle, honest steadfastness, which is cruel never.

### Postponed.

The Times is requested to state that the celebration of Washington's Birthday at the Ingleside Academy will be postponed from the 22d inst to next Friday, March 1st, on account of the weather.

### A Sad Death.

Mrs. Lucy Moore, while visiting her son near Louisburg, Mr. Gene Moore, was taken sick in a short time with Pneumonia and was confined to her bed about a week when the death angel came and took her from this world to a better one, on the 16 of February at 11 o'clock p. m. On Sunday she was taken to her home which she was so devoted to: about 2 miles from Louisburg. She was a faithful friend and a loving mother. She left six children to grieve over her, and a host of friends. The services were conducted by the Methodist Pastor Rev. L. S. Massey at 2 p. m. and her remains were interred in the family grave yard at the old home place on Monday evening.

"Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."

### To Contestants of the Jamestown Free Trips.

A number of young ladies have entered the contests for the Jamestown Free Trips to be given by the Times to the two young ladies sending in the largest number of subscribers and renewals to the Times between now and June 1st. We wish to say to the contestants that they should send in the names accompanied with the cash as fast as they secure them, so that the paper can be sent to the subscribers at once. The number that each one sends in will be kept a profound secret, so that every contestant may have a "square deal". Every contestant will please make their returns at end of each week. We would be glad to have a number of young ladies in Franklin and Youngsville to enter the contest. Remember that every one will be dealt with fairly.

### Don't.

Don't ask the editor to publish a list of wedding gifts.

Don't add to the terrors of death by tacking several stanzas of doggerel to a death notice. Don't crowd the mourners.

Don't tug old clippings into a newspaper office and tell the editor that you have brought him "something to fill up with." Take him a cabbage, he can fill up with that.

Sitting in the end of a church pew, don't get up to admit others. Move along.

Don't kick a man when he is down unless you are sure that he will never get up again.

Don't put hard on a man's shoes

when you see a man "going down hill." They are already greased for the occasion.

Don't pray with the hungry man until you have given him something to eat. Prayer without pork availeth not.

### Honor Rolls.

Below we give the Honor Roll of the public school in District No. 4, Mrs. C. W. Roberts, teacher:

1st Grade—Mary Young, Raah McGhee, Annie Laurie Murphy, Walter Murphy, Daniel Alford.

2nd Grade—Edgar Huff.

4th Grade—Lucy Feltz, Arute Nelms, Thomas Nelms, Eddie Nelms.

6th Grade—Mary Hayes.

7th Grade—Ernest Hayes.

Honor Roll of Centerville Academy for week ending Feb. 8, 1907, Miss Louisa Jarman Teacher:

1st Grade—Annie Neal, Garland Dement.

4th Grade—William Andrews, Bertha Neal, Spruill Upchurch, Esther Taylor, Frank Taylor.

6th Grade—Eleanor Upchurch, Boddie Upchurch.

7th Grade—Lillian Upchurch.

Honor Roll of Centerville Academy for week ending Friday, Feb. 15, 1907. Louisa Jarman, teacher:

1st Grade—Annie Neal, Garland Dement, Lucy Dement.

4th Grade—William Andrews, Bertha Neal, John Neal, Ruth Parrish, Lottie Thompson, Osborne Radford, Frank Taylor, Esther Taylor.

### Receipts for a Good Town.

Grit.  
Vin.  
Push.  
Snap.  
Energy.  
Schools.  
Morality.  
Churches.  
Harmony.  
Cordiality.  
Advertising.  
Talk about it.  
Write about it.  
Cheap property.  
Speak well of it.  
Healthy location.  
Help to improve it.  
Advertise in its paper.  
Patronize its merchants.  
Good country tributary.  
Elect good men to office.  
Honest competition in price.  
Faith exhibited by goods works.  
Make the atmosphere healthy.  
Fire all croakers, loaters, and deadbeats. Let your object be the welfare, growth and promotion of your town and its people. Speak well of the public-spirited men, and also be one of them yourself. Be honest with all your fellow men.

### Delightfully Entertained.

The Tuesday Afternoon club met with Miss Sallie Green on the 4th the guest of honor being Mrs. Ernest Martin, of Raleigh.

For entertainment she had a guessing contest and the questions were answered by the names of the counties. Misses Urtie Harrison, Virginia Foster, Nan Malone and Mrs. B. G. Hicks, tied for the prize, a beautiful bon-bon dish which was drawn by Miss Foster. The booby, a tiny map of North Carolina in a gold frame was awarded to Mrs. T. W. Watson with instructions to study it well.

After the contest Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Ford delighted the guests with their splendid singing and Miss Green by her delightful playing.

Those present were Mrs. Ernest Martin, Mrs. J. R. Collie, Mrs. J. R. Taylor, Mrs. J. L. Palmer, Mrs. B. G. Hicks, Mrs. K. S. Ford, Mrs. J. A. Turner, Misses Cora Bagley, Matilda and Virginia Foster, Nan Malone, Sallie Upperman, Urtie Harrison.

## THE MOVING PEOPLE.

### THEIR MOVEMENTS IN AND OUT OF TOWN.

And Those Who Come and Go. Some for Pleasure. Some for Business and a Large Number Because They Like It.

Mr. Jonas Loeb spent last Sunday in town.

Miss Alice Spruill is visiting relatives in Windsor.

Nat Beasley is home from Missouri, to see his people.

Mr. J. A. Parnell, of Durham, spent a few days the past week with his sister, Mrs. P. W. Parnell.

The editor of the Times and Mr. W. H. Yarborough, Jr., spent a few days in Washington City, the past week.

The editor had a pleasant call yesterday from Mr. A. C. Hughes, of Apex. He reports that his town continues to grow.

Mr. Robert Cooper, who is living in the western part of the State, was called here last week, to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Nelms.

Mr. A. G. Mangum, one the Representatives in the legislature from Gaston, came over and spent last Sunday with his sister, Mrs. B. B. Massenburg.

Capt. J. B. Thomas, and Sergt. J. L. Palmer went to Raleigh Monday to attend to the getting of more clothing and supplies for the military company here.

### Miss Egerton Entertains.

On the night of St. Valentine's day, February 14th, according to invitations which had previously been sent out, Miss Blanche Egerton gave a very delightful party to her friends. She had arranged for the entertainment of her guests with the very amusing game of progressive Old Maid, which was much enjoyed. The first prize being a heart shaped box of chocolates and was given to Miss Alice Spruill, for the best playing. Miss Fannie Boddie being next winner received the booby—a comic valentine.

After all had sufficiently enjoyed the amusements of the evening refreshments such as ice cream and cake were served.

Those present were Misses Cora Bagley, Alice Spruill, Nan Malone, Mattie Hester, Mary Fort, Matilda Foster, Virginia Foster, Mary Stuart Egerton, Grace Hall, Sallie Upperman, Fannie Boddie, Sallie Green, Florence Terrell, Urtie Harrison, Dr. C. H. Banks, H. A. Newell, Messrs. K. K. Allen, E. W. Farguson, B. G. Rodwell, T. T. Terrell, A. A. Clifton, A. W. Person, J. M. Person, W. W. Boddie, J. H. Rest, G. S. Baker, Jr., Walter Egerton, P. R. White, E. L. Cooke and Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Hicks.

All were unanimous in their expressions of enjoyment and that Miss Egerton is a most excellent hostess.

### The Editor of Today.

The editor of today has to get his nose down in the grind stone and keep it there sixteen hours per day and 365 days in the year, or he falls by the wayside. There are men who quit work Saturday night and rest until Monday morning. They lay aside business cares at five or six o'clock every evening and do not resume them until seven or eight the next morning. Note with your editor. He has no elegant leisure. He knows no hours, no Sunday, no night. When he goes to a party, or to church, or on an alleged pleasure trip, it is all in the line of duty. Withal, your editor man is a cheerful, long-suffering soul, going about doing good in his humble way. He returns good for evil. He writes long pulls

of church socials, and in return therefore, accepts a chunk of cake that would sink and smother. He notes the arrival of all the babies in his neighborhood and eternally peruses his soul in telling how pretty they are. He rejoices with the gay and mourns with those who are sad. He booms every enterprise which makes his community rich and goes about himself clothed in gunny sack coats and one suspender. He glories over the fortune of his neighbor, and meekly eats his own repeat of boiled corn cobs and colored labels off tomatoes. He can write a sermon, an account of a prize fight, a political speech, an obituary notice, poetry, split wood, pitch hay, wash dishes, preside at a camp meeting, curfy horses, quote law or gospel, or anything else at a moment's notice.

### PRIVETT ITEMS.

A few of our boys had right much fun during the sleety weather by getting in barrels and sliding or rolling down hills. They would, one at a time, get in a barrel, one place a cap on the barrel, and another start the barrel to rolling. It was said to be great sport until one night three boys, Calvin, Walter and Wise had prepared to go out sailing but decided to take a roll first and went out to find the barrel. The barrel was found and put in place. Wise got in, Walter did the capping act and got his finger badly mashed, and Calvin started the barrel and fell in the briars and mud. The barrel's speed was so great that it ran in a ditch before it could be stopped and the result was Wise got very wet. The boys soon returned home one with a mashed finger, another with his clothes ruined and another wet, so they, being disappointed, unanimously agreed that there should be no more "barreling" for them.

There are two widowers in this neighborhood both of whom go to see the same girl, and it happens very often that they are both there at the same time. So a few days ago they agreed to have a foot race at Privett to determine who should continue going—the winner of the race to be the successful caller, and the loser was to stop. So on the appointed day a large crowd gathered to witness the race, and pretty soon one of the runners came up. They waited for the second, but all in vain, and when the truth was learned, he went to Privett before day instead of at nine o'clock, the appointed time, and waited a few minutes and went from there to call on the young lady, and at the time of the race was to be. He was sitting back in the parlor playing his favorite piece on his banjo for her. At last reports they were both going to see the same girl as before.

### LITTLE SAN.

### STALLINGS ITEMS.

The old Rock was on a boom last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. R. H. Strickland, of Oswego, who has been very ill, is visiting relatives around here.

Miss Wirtas Glasgow, who is clerking in Springhope, spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cockrell of Nashville, passed through our town Sunday on their way to Mrs. A. M. Perry's.

The Mapleville school teacher Miss Rennie Peels, spent Friday and Saturday night with Miss Bessie Brown.

Mr. Norman Smith of Red Bud, spent Saturday night with his "friend" Mr. W. I. Parrish. Sure he will return the visit soon.

We are glad to learn that Dr. E. H. Bobbit, who has been confined to his room for the past few days with a cold, is much better.

We have two young widowers around here that pay their best respects to two of the fair sex. Look

out boys you know they are hard to beat.

Since the weather has opened the farmers are making right good head-way on their farm. They are through burning plant beds and plowing, hauling in compost and sowing oats.

I passed Mr. W. O. Stone's barn Monday and he had a machine cutting down cotton stalks, and he says it beats the old way and does the work all O. K. He claims that he is going to make twelve bales of cotton to seven acres of land this year.

Charming Billie has been for the last few months going to see his girl most any way he could, but now he has a new horse and buggy so she may look out for a fast ride as soon as he gets his horse broke, well And that won't be long if he won't pull his reins too hard and will be in him go.

We were very sorry to hear of the sad event which occurred in the Friday near here. The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Bykes, who badly burned Friday morning, died that night. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon. Rev. M. Duke officiated. The bereaved family have the community's deepest sympathy.

Miss Bell Wright, of Bama, Lillian Hayes, of Louisburg, Susie Mason, of Ingleside, and Lillian Jones of Cedar Rock, and Mr. Bert Smithland, of Rock Springs, spent Saturday night with Miss Annie Stone. Of course nearly all the boys around were present, and the string they made some of its best music. We hope that the visitors will come again soon.

### Best waiter for the Times.

### WOODBOROUGH.

### MAPLEVILLE ITEMS.

Dear Mr. Editor:—As I didn't find time to give you the news of our little village last week, I write and get you a few lines for this week's issue.

Miss Emma Duke was in our village Sunday.

Miss Peels, our efficient teacher, spent last Sunday with Miss Brown of Cedar Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Cockrell, of Nashville, spent Sunday in our neighborhood, visiting her mother.

Mr. Billie Perry and Miss Bessie Strange spent Sunday at Rock Creek, stopping at Nelms Hotel.

We were pained to hear of the sickness of the Hickory Rock teachers. They were greatly impressed last reports.

The Mapleville Supply Co., is doing a good business now, under the management of Mr. H. M. Shaw. He will treat you right.

The farmers in this section are farming in a hurry. Most of the are through burning plant beds and some are ready to plant.

There is right much sickness in our community but they are well tended to, as the boys around here are used to setting up late.

One of our boys says he is three writing love letters, as he sends fifteen post cards at one time to everyone of them was from the girl. I see where he is right.

Our school had a quite an enjoyable occasion last Thursday. We had a pleasure of a Valentine drawing and also an entertainment given by Mr. Jackson and her department.

We note that Mr. B. G. West has taken a position with Dr. White at Centerville. We can highly recommend him to the little village. He is an excellent young man.

It makes things sound like a times again to hear the words "barn of the saw" in our little village. Farmer says he is going to turn things around these few days.

Well, I will close for this time as it is time all old folks were gone.

Dr. Duke