

FRANKLIN TIMES.

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A PRETTY MARRIAGE

SOLEMNIZED AT THE LOUISBURG METHODIST CHURCH.

Miss Lucy Hugh Thomas and Mr. Charles Farmer Best Married in the Presence of a large Concourse of Friends

Merrily the bells of Heaven rang, As they were wed.

This marriage took place in the Methodist Church of Louisburg Wednesday morning. The groom was Mr. Charles Farmer Best, a bright and promising young business man of Franklinton, North Carolina, and the bride, Miss Lucy Thomas, the popular and attractive daughter of Mr. J. A. Thomas, editor of the FRANKLIN TIMES. It was a day for marriage. There was a hint of spring in the air. The south winds were wooing the violets, and the sun, like a lover who is going on a long journey, came back to tell the earth good bye, and give promise of his sure return.

The Church was tastefully dressed in green and white, while here and there bunches of chrysanthemums added a touch of color to the scene. Sweet as a mocking bird that sings to his mate under the summer stars, sounded the voice of Mrs. A. H. Fleming, rendering "In Beauty's Eyes." As her voice died away, the wedding march with its lifting notes of love triumphant burst forth and the bridal party entered. The bridesmaids came arrayed all in white, carrying bouquets of white carnations and looking fit priestesses of the Altar, while the groomsmen in their manly bearing embodied the form and spirit of chivalry. Then the bride, sweet and pure and fair, and the groom with the conscious step of pride and power. The scene was eloquent, the atmosphere holy, while the man of God, Rev. F. A. Bishop, welded with the power of the spirit, the heart of the man and the heart of the maid. And thus,

"For days that laugh, or nights that weep

These two strike oars across the deep

With life's tide at the brim."

The attendants were as follows: Dame of honor, Mrs. A. F. Johnson, Best Man, Mr. S. C. Holden, Bridesmaids and Groomsmen as follows: Miss Claudia Aycock and Dr. C. H. Banks, Miss Maude Dickens, of Franklinton, and Mr. M. E. Winston of Youngville, Miss Mamie Thomas, of Raleigh, and Dr. R. F. Yarborough. Ushers: Messrs. H. L. Thomas, of Raleigh, and A. F. Johnson.

The numerous and handsome presents from every part of the state attested the popularity of the couple and the good wishes of friends.

The bride and groom together with the bridal party left on the 11:20 train for the home of the groom in Franklinton where a reception was given them by the groom's aunt, Mrs. Bettie D. Winston, at 3 o'clock.

The decorations at the church were by Mrs. Dr. J. E. Malone and Mrs. Jennie B. Hart.

On Tuesday night a reception was given the bridal party at the home of the bride, where elegant refreshments were served.

Those present, in addition to the family and bridal party being as follows: Mrs. E. B. Thomas, of Franklinton, Mrs. W. G. Thomas, of Raleigh, Miss Estelle Lipscomb, of Baltimore, Md., Mrs. D. C. High and Mrs. J. B. Yarborough.

RECEPTION AT FRANKLINTON.

A past wedding dinner, in honor of Charles Farmer Best and his bride who was Miss Lucy Hugh Thomas, of Louisburg N. C., at the spacious residence of Mrs. Bettie D.

Winston, of Franklinton, N. C., November 18, 1908, was one of the season's events in the prosperous town of Franklinton.

Immediately after the marriage the bridal party boarded the Seaboard train for Franklinton where the dinner was served at 3:00 p. m. by Mrs. Winston, the groom's aunt.

Fires glowed in the parlors while crimson autumn leaves floated gracefully from their summer home to their winter bed upon the November earth. Happy people entered to grace the occasion and to supplement the happiness of the young bride and groom. Covers were laid for fourteen persons, twelve besides the couple in whose honor the dinner was given as follows: The bride and groom, Sidney C. Holden, best man, Mrs. A. F. Johnson, Dame of honor, bride's maids, Miss Maude E. Dickens, of Franklinton, groomsmen, M. E. Winston, of Youngville. Other members of the bridal party were Miss Estelle Lipscomb, Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. W. G. Thomas, of Raleigh, Mr. H. L. Thomas, Raleigh, John M. Best, Cornelius, Calvin Winston, of Youngville, Giles Winstead, of Franklinton, J. E. Thomas and E. F. Thomas, of Louisburg, Miss Annie Staley, Franklinton, Miss Eleanor Mundy, of Charlottesville, Va., Rev. W. W. Staley, Suffolk, Va.

The Menu which was served in six courses represented many sections, many products, and many delicacies.

MENU
Oysters.
Ham, Turkey, Cranberries
et cetera
Salad Course.
Cake and Cream.
Cheese, Salted Almonds,
Biscuits.
Coffee.

One of the most interesting features of this delightful nuptial feast was the cake cutting. John Best, brother of the groom, got the ring; the thimble was taken by Mrs. Bettie D. Winston, the hostess; M. E. Winston, the dime; and Miss Annie Staley the button.

The day was bright, the guest was brighter, and the bride and groom were the brightest of all.

The dinner was elegant, bountiful, and much enjoyed; the dining room was spotless and fragrant with flowers, and happy guests voted to repeat the occasion one year hence, and in departing, left their best wishes and benedictions upon the young couple.

Strickland-Collins.

The marriage of Mr. Robt. H. Strickland and Miss Pattie L. Collins, is announced, to take place at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Anna L. Collins, near Stallings, on Wednesday, December 2, 1908, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Tribute to Mr. H. M. Barrow.

The Tribune, published at Concord, whose editor was a friend of Mr. Barrow, contained the following lines regarding the deceased:

For a period of thirteen years Mr. Barrow mingled with our people and had grown in esteem from the first day he came into the life of the city, being a clean man of high and noble character, always leading in the moral uplift, and doing in an unobtrusive way what he could for the betterment of mankind. Broad in his ideas and considerate always for the unfortunate, Herbert Barrow had won a place in the hearts of all the people and especially so among the mill hands and the settlement of the Odell Manufacturing Company, with whom he was thrown in a business way for so many years. His death is greatly deplored and much grief is felt throughout the city.

THANKSGIVING DAY I

A PROCLAMATION BY GOVERNOR R. B. GLENN.

Names Thursday November 26th as a Day of Thanksgiving and Prayer—All Business to be Closed.

Another year has come and gone, bringing its sorrows and its joys, its reverses and its prosperity; but, if a true account is taken, we will find our mercies largely exceed our ills; and, therefore, we have much for which to be thankful.

It is a beautiful custom for the President of the United States and the Governors of the various States once a year to issue a Thanksgiving Proclamation, asking the people "to forget not all their benefits," but to praise the Lord, "who crowneth us with loving kindness and tender mercies," and "satisfieth our mouths with good things."

This Thanksgiving Day, set apart from all others, is no meaningless observance; neither should it be regarded simply as a day of pleasure or rest from ordinary labor, but as a day above all days, on which we can and should express gratitude to our Master for undeserved blessings, both to us individually and as a State and Nation.

We have, indeed, much for which to be thankful. During the year no entangling relations with foreign powers have threatened the country with danger or marred our peace and happiness.

As a State, no pestilence, famine, earthquake or other dire evil, save rains and floods in certain sections, have visited our people; but, with this one named exception, our crops have been abundant, bringing fair prices, and, in spite of a panic, producing distress in other States, our State to a great extent has been entirely free from want, employment paying profitable wages, our homes peaceful, and our lives happy and blessed.

Not a single instance of mob violence has occurred during the entire year, but all have acquiesced in and obeyed the law, thus upholding the dignity and majesty of the State.

Tremendous progress has been made along all lines of industry and thrift. The State is out of debt and so prosperous and aggressive in business activity that its name and fame have extended even unto "Earth's remotest bounds."

Educationally we have made greater advancement than ever before, and are spending in the education of our youth as large a per cent, according to the value of our property, as any State in the Union, thus giving every boy and girl a chance for a liberal and sufficient education.

Morally virtue is overcoming vice; wrong giving way to right; soberness taking the place of intemperance, and the youth of our State being taught higher ideals and given nobler aspirations, thus enhancing the value of true manhood and advancing the cause of a high civilization.

For these and many other blessings and benefits, in order to give all an opportunity to express their heart's gratitude to a Triune God, I, R. B. GLENN, Governor of the State of North Carolina, do unite with the President of the United States in proclaiming Thursday, the 26th day of November, 1908, as a day of general thanksgiving and prayer.

On this day I hereby order all public offices to be closed and all business therein to cease, and most earnestly ask all business concerns, private and corporate, as far as practicable, to join with me in my efforts to make this day truly one of rejoicing and thanksgiving by closing their establishments and giving a general holiday to their employees.

I also request that all good people

assemble in their usual places of worship at 11 o'clock to return thanks to God for all His goodness and to consecrate themselves afresh to lives of truth and usefulness, as well as to renew their vows of fidelity and love to their State, Country and God.

On this day let us not forget the widow, the orphan and all other helpless and needy persons, but give to them of our substance as God has prospered us.

And let us do nothing, as good citizens, to mar the joy, peace and sanctity of this Thanksgiving Day.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State to be affixed.

Done in our City of Raleigh this eleventh day of November, 1908, and in the one hundred and thirty-third year of our American Independence.

R. B. GLENN,
BY THE GOVERNOR:
A. H. ARRINGTON,
Private Secretary.

Rally Day.

There will be a big Sunday School Rally at Shiloh M. E. Church on Thursday, November 26th. Thanksgiving day—all day service. Rev. W. A. Ferrall, of Raleigh, will preach in the afternoon. Public cordially invited.

Death of S. S. Ransdale.

Mr. Sylvester S. Ransdale, a well known citizen of this county, died at the home of his son, M. L. Ransdale, near Franklinton, on last Saturday. He was about 60 years of age, was a Confederate Soldier and served in the war with credit to himself and his State.

Telegraphy.

Ambitious young men and ladies should learn telegraphy; for, since the now 3-hour law became effective there is a shortage of many thousand telegraphers. Positions pay from \$50 to \$70 a month to beginners. The National Telegraph Institute of Columbia S. C. and five other cities is operated under supervision of officials and all students are placed when qualified. Write them for particulars.

Old Fiddlers Convention.

The "old fiddlers" had a good time in the Opera House on Monday night and the audience was kept in an uproar from start to finish. Manager Turner called "fiddlers" and the "boys" played, picked and danced for about an hour and a half. The Judges, Messrs. Sam J. Person, Sam Causday, W. J. Barrow, A. W. Person and Dr. A. H. Fleming awarded the prizes as follows:

Violin—first prize—Peter Monger; second—Tom Rogers and son; third—C. R. Lewis.

Banjo—first prize—W. H. Strother; second—O. T. Woodlief.

Dancers—first prize—Sam Ransdale; second—Wiley Joyner.

The Rev. I. R. Hicks Almanac.

For 1909, ready Nov. 15, 1908 best ever sent out, beautiful covers in colors; fine portrait of Prof. Hicks in colors, all the old features and several new ones in the book. The best astronomical year book and the only one containing the original "Hicks' Weather Forecasts." By mail 35c, on news stand 30c. See copy free with Word and Works, the best \$1 Monthly in America. Discounts on almanacs in quantities.

Agents wanted. Word and Works Pub. Co., 2201 Loyd St., St. Louis, Mo. Every one owes it to himself, to his fellows and to Prof. Hicks to possess the "Hicks' forecasts"—the only reliable.

THE MOVING PEOPLE.

THEIR MOVEMENTS IN AND OUT OF TOWN.

Those Who Have Visited Louisburg the Past Week—Those Who Have Gone Elsewhere for Business or Pleasure.

Mrs. J. H. Usell, Mrs. W. M. Boone and Mrs. O. H. Harris returned last Monday from a visit to relatives in Johnston county.

Rev. Geo. W. May, of Castalia, passed through town one day this week on his way home from Cary, where he has been visiting.

Mrs. W. G. Thomas and daughter, Miss Mamie, and Mr. Henry L. Thomas, of Raleigh, attended the Best-Thomas wedding in Louisburg, on Wednesday.

Misses Fannie Boddie and Kate High and Mr. B. T. Holden went to Rocky Mount this week to attend the Alexander-Spruell marriage, which took place on the 18th.

Mr. W. M. Boone went to Richmond this week to see his brother who is in the hospital for treatment of his eye. We are glad to learn that he will be able to return home next week, and that he will not lose the sight of either eye.

Among those from a distance who attended the Best-Thomas marriage here this week were the following: Mr. Eaton Winston, of Youngville, Mr. J. M. Best, of Cherokee, Mr. Joseph Cook, Mr. R. B. White, Miss Maude Dickens and Mrs. E. B. Thomas, of Franklinton.

Church Notice.

Beginning next Sunday night services in the Methodist Church will commence at 7 o'clock. The Wednesday night prayer meeting here will remain as at present, 7:30.

F. A. Hanson, Pastor.

A Nice Entertainment.

The musical given by the ladies in the Opera House on last Friday night, was one of the best and most enjoyable entertainments of the kind that has taken place here in quite a while, and while the attendance was good, yet the high order of entertainment, the efforts of the ladies and the cause for which it was given, should have filled every seat.

Pinnell-Bowden.

Friends in Louisburg have received the following invitation:

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Bowden request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Alice Coltrou to Joe King Pinnell Wednesday morning, the sixth of December nineteen hundred and eight at half after ten o'clock, Providence Methodist Episcopal church, Atlantic N. C. No cards in the neighborhood.

Rural Mail Notes.

J. E. Wilder has been appointed permanent Carrier on Route No. 2, to succeed J. H. Holloway, resigned. W. L. Beasley, temporary Carrier on this Route will continue service until December 1st, when Mr. Wilder will assume his duties. He receives this appointment by virtue of a successful examination combined with more than six months time as a substitute.

Give Us Sunshine.

The editor of the Texas fully agrees with Bro. Evans of the Bonham Texas News, that there is one thing necessary to animal and vegetable growth. It cannot be done without. That necessary thing is sunshine. The field, the orchard, the forest want have it or die.

The farmers would lose their beauty and brightness and wither, mold and decay. No plant life can long exist without it. It is the greatest and most necessary

element for sunshine is with mankind, it must shine in their faces, in their souls and shed its radiance all around a face upon which the rays of sunshine are always playing. Carve warmth and cheerfulness in to every place it comes. Its light enters and warms up the soul of every one it meets and it gives comfort to the heart of those in sorrow and grief. It makes the sad rejoice. It makes lighter the burden of those who are heavy laden. It gives rest to the weary and causes the afflicted to forget their pain. Whenever a beam full of sunshine enters it carries peace and happiness along with it. Let a cheerful sunny face enter a sick room where the patient is suffering, whose body is full of pain, whose mind is heated with fever, whose face is drawn with agony and that moment the face enters a strange room, the face of the sick relaxes, the pain are forgotten, the glances become away, the heart is filled with gladness and the soul of the afflicted is filled with light and the body is made of its energy. If we would have our own little fall of sunshine let us carry it with us. Let us make others glad and happy. Let us shed our light upon them. Then we will be abundantly supplied with strength and light that will drive away our own gloom. Those who wear sunny faces are God's ministering angels, heaven's messengers of peace, sent into the world to find up the wounds of the broken hearted, to dispel the clouds of gloom that over shadow the sad and lonely, to open darkness into light, to give joy and peace and make glad the heart of man. Let us have more of this sunshine and heaven will surely with pleasure and the earth rejoice and be full of peace.

Bryan on Advertising.

It is the lot of the wisest man to be asked few questions. In fact, the asking is an acknowledgment of the wisdom of the man, of whom the inquiry is made. Nobody ever asks a fool a question of a fool, for a fool answers a fool something as he feels, and there is no question whether the asker so honestly wants a wise answer as a fool question.

This being so, the man who asked William Jennings Bryan whether he really believed in advertising paid Mr. Bryan a compliment. It happened in Reading, Pennsylvania, last winter, and the modern Congressman indeed showed that he was a man who by the reply he made. It was:

"The fellow who asks a question like that without advertising is like the fellow who throws his sweetest at a silent kid in the dark. He knows what he is doing—but nobody else does."—E.

When Eggs are Eggs.

At this time eggs are eggs, or—well, One might say they are more or less so.

For sometimes when they're in the shell, It seems to be a case of guess so.

However, eggs are eggs, we'll say, Just for the sake of illustration, And take no heed of what they may become from too long preservation.

Well, eggs are eggs, a pleasant form Of most nutritious homage things, Unless, perchance they get too warm! While they are waiting in cold storage.

So eggs are eggs, and we delight, To have them served in to some morning.

When they are just exactly right, And not passed out with well meant warnings.

But eggs are eggs at twenty-five, For they, all guaranteed not cheaply, Do not equal such one made—ing free this talk bearing truly.