

Merry Christmas and Prosperous New Year To All

THE POST OFFICE MOVED.

Presents Handsome Appearance With New Fixtures.

Monday morning of last week when post office patrons made their usual call at the location on Main Street they found a closed office with notices conspicuously posted directing them to go to the new quarters on Nash Street, in rear of the First National Bank. Despite the wide publicity given the intended change the latter part of the past week, the removal was made so quietly and smoothly that a great many patrons did not realize that it was in process until the feat was actually accomplished. In fact, the change had after so nearly completed on Saturday after business hours that the Sunday papers and important letters were placed in the lock boxes at the new office. As this is the extreme limit of service (except Special Delivery matter) that may be rendered lawfully on Sunday the removal worked no inconvenience to any one.

When the TIMES man made his usual call to get Sunday's mail he found every department busily transacting business with a large crowd in the lobby. The first mail had not arrived but employees were all busy and patrons got their usual prompt and efficient service. The TIMES does not deem it necessary to give any detailed description of the furniture and fixtures, for coming from the crowds seen in the lobby doubtless nearly all the patrons have viewed them. There are lock boxes of all sizes, including both the key and combination style, while the three windows are large and give ample room for service at all three at one time.

In reply to our inquiry the assistant postmaster stated that the entire force had worked hard and were determined to give the public the best service it has ever had, although the mails were very large. He further stated that nothing would be permitted to interfere with the sale of Thrift and War Stamps, and requested that the attention of our readers be called to their desirability as Christmas presents.

Speaking for many patrons we congratulate Postmaster Davis on both the appearance of the office and service rendered. The complaint so usually made that postmasters fail to give their office personal attention, certainly does not apply in his case, for he spends as many hours and works as hard as any of his subordinates. His administration has been highly complimented by many patrons.

CHILD BURNS TO DEATH.

On Thursday morning of last week the little two-year-old child of Mr. George Joyner, of near Gupton, was burned to death by fire. It seems that the family had been in a room where there was a fire and it is presumed it was playing in the fire. It was so badly burned when found that it died on Friday at 2 o'clock.

RUNAWAY.

What proved to be possibly the most dangerous runaway that has happened in Louisburg in some time without serious damage was when the team of horses hitched to a two-horse wagon loaded with seed cotton, and driven by Richard Wright, colored ran away down the College hill Tuesday morning. The team was seen a good distance up the streets and warnings sounded down town. A buggy with several colored boys in it was in front of the wagon and they were running their horse at full speed to get away from them. Just as they reached Nash Street the buggy turned West. The wagon also started in the same direction but its course was held down Main street. In passing the buggy the wagon struck the hind wheels upsetting it and breaking it up and the horses plunged into the heavy steel awning posts in front of Candler-Crowell Co., breaking them loose from the wagon and breaking the tongue. The driver was thrown to the ground under the wagon and was pulled out. He had the lines tied about his neck. No damage was done either horse, that was noticeable, nor to injury to any person. The damage to the vehicles was slight.

Ring out the old year, Ring in the new; Out with the camouflage, And in with the true.

MRS. W. H. PLEASANTS, SR., DEAD.

Mrs. W. H. Pleasants, widow of the late Capt. W. H. Pleasants, died at her home on Main Street Friday morning at 10:30 o'clock in her seventy-seventh year. She leaves five daughters, Mrs. H. A. Page, and Miss Sallie Pleasants, of Aberdeen, Mrs. E. L. Odom, Mrs. E. F. Early, Mrs. Julia Scott, of Louisburg, and three sons, M. K. Pleasants, of Elkin, M. C. and F. R. Pleasants, of Louisburg, besides a large number of relatives and friends. In addition to all of her children the following grandchildren were present when the sad came: M. A. Page, Jr., Fred C. Page, Lee R. Page, Wm. F. Page, Misses Ruth Early, Mildred Scott and Katherine Pleasants.

"Smooth the locks of silver hair, On our Mother's brow with tenderest care. Gather the robe in final fold Around the form so still and cold; Lay on her bosom, pure as snow, The fairest, sweetest flowers that grow, Kiss her and leave her our hearts delight; Her pain is over, she sleeps tonight."

Mrs. Pleasants was a most estimable lady, true to her friends and to her Savior, in whose service she rejoiced to be at work. Her home life was beautiful and was one of her characteristics that bound to her in friendship all who had the honor of being her guest even for an informal visit. She was a devoted member of the Louisburg Methodist Church, and lived her religion in her daily life. Our little city and its hospitable people ever held a warm corner in her heart. It was here the best days of her life were spent and when her last hour came and the God of Eternity called her to her everlasting rest, it was her desire that beneath the Shady trees of our Silent City on its sloping hillside, beside her husband and surrounded by the beauty, happiness and contentment of our people, where the birds warble their most melodious songs, should be the eternal abiding place of all that was mortal of her.

The funeral services were held from the Methodist Church Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock and were conducted by Rev. G. F. Smith, her pastor. At this service a choir sweetly sang "Go Bury Thy Sorrow," "It Is Well With My Soul," "There is Rest for the Weary." From the church the remains were gently borne to Oaklawn Cemetery where the interment was made in the presence of a large number of sorrowing relatives and friends. At the grave a choir softly sang "Sweet Bye and Bye," and "The Christians Good Night." The floral tribute was profuse and beautiful, speaking in silence a message of love and sympathy beyond the power of words.

The pallbearers were as follows: Honorary—Messrs. F. N. Egerton, G. W. Ford, W. H. Macon, R. H. Dyer, Capt. J. H. Dyer, Dr. J. P. Malone. Active—L. P. Hicks, J. W. King, F. B. McKinne, W. R. Mills, P. A. Reavis, J. M. Allen.

SUB-COMMITTEE AGREES ON MILITARY TRAINING

Washington, D. C., Dec. 21.—Legislation which would amount to a virtual reorganization of the army with protection from outside attack as a primary purpose and with compulsory military training for boys from eighteen to twenty-one years of age as a leading feature, has been agreed upon tentatively by the Senate Military sub-committee considering a permanent military policy for the nation. Senator Wadsworth, of New York, chairman of the sub-committee said tonight the legislation would be put in final form during the Christmas recess of Congress for presentation to the full committee when the Senate reconvenes.

The legislation as agreed upon by the sub-committee, Senator Wadsworth said is completely new and bears no resemblance to the army reorganization bill drafted by the general staff and transmitted to the House and Senate Military committees by Secretary Baker. While various minor details of the plan remain to be worked out the committee's present agreement, Senator Wadsworth said, calls for a permanent standing peace army of 280,000, although the committee may possibly reduce this number in the final draft of the bill. The smallest possible standing army that will meet the demand

Christmas Bann. 'Tis Christmas morn! 'Tis Christmas morn! O! hear the silvery bells! How softly rare upon the air Their mellow chiming sweetly Behold the skies whose million eyes Through silent spaces peer Like brilliant gems, fair diamonds High set in vesper spheres. O let us be merry and gay, And welcome the Prince with a sweet vi-re-lay! We'll garner the holly and ever be jolly, For blessed is He Who is coming today, The bells we'll ring to pray we'll sing, Our incense bring to praise the King, For blessed is He Who is coming today, Soulfully sing Him a sweet son-de-lay, Merrily, merrily, merrily!

of this country is the aim of the sub-committee, Chairman Wadsworth said. One big army composed of the regular army as now recognized and a reserve or citizens army is provided in the tentative legislation. Of the latter army the national guard would be a part, although the details of the organization of that service remain to be worked out.

A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE.

(By Bonnie D. Bunn.)

To each and every one in Dear Old Franklin County a Merry Christmas. Christmas has in the past appeared to me as the happiest and most celebrated day in the calendar year and this Xmas above all Christmas is to be long remembered. We now stand on the brink of a New Era with a New Year peeping up as if it were the sunrise of Eternal Morn, full of promise and hope and aspirations for nobler and better things to come.

How well I remember the Christmas days of childhood. Carrying my mind back over those years that are passed and gone, there comes to me those wonderful, never-to-be-forgotten memories of carefree youth and boyhood as we hailed the coming of Christmas and actually spent it over and over in our minds for days and weeks before it actually arrived. Easter is a day of triumph, the Fourth of July a day of celebration, Thanksgiving a day of gratitude and praise, but Christmas—that was the day we enjoyed the most appreciating those deep and spiritual things which really make life worth living.

The hustle and bustle and rumbling of the Christmas drum, the bringing in of the Christmas tree, the sight of beautifying it with tinsel and illuminating it with colored candles to show forth the ornaments of rainbow hues—those days of anticipation, wondering what St. Nicholas would leave in our stockings, how well I remember them all.

Then Christmas morning, creeping down before-day break, to see what St. Nicholas had left, the wonderful dinner, playing with the toys in the afternoon, then Christmas night, visiting grandmother's how I would drop asleep in mother's arms tired but nappy, then enjoying the hot oak fire which grand-

Now that I have grown old I find it all too easy to lose track of Christmas and its significance, as do all of us more or less? For too many of us Christmas is but a day of feasting, the giving and receiving of gifts, and enjoying only the material things of life. Christmas to every one should mean more than this. It is a time to get a glimpse on the high and holy and re-consecrate our lives for a life of service in the New Year.

Christmas day should be a time to take a stock of the past and thinking a bit of the deeper and worth while things of the past, to take a day to relax and banish business. Let your mind wander back over the corridors of past years which were once as real as the days of the present time.

To every one of us, no matter our religious creed or beliefs, Christmas should hold a fascination and enchantment. The memories of other Christmas days, now departed, roll over our head bringing back to mind most precious recollections and remembrances of those happy days of youth which were care-free and burdenless. How we prize those memories and how important it is to take time and bring them back once more.

Christmas day is only twenty-four hours long but the lessons, the vast amount of spiritual help we gain from observing the Day in a proper manner will live with us forever.

Let us all make the most of Christmas, this Christmas, remembering, those who through sickness or misfortune may be in distress. We have been taught around the fireside at home "That it is better to give than to receive" and Christmas Day above all days is the day to put this into practice. Plant a seed of friendship in the heart of some friend on Christmas day and cultivate it three hundred and sixty five days in the year and you will be "led in the green pastures and beside the still waters and your soul shall not want."

To every one who knows me, or who may be a friend in the future, I again wish a "Merry Christmas." Let us enjoy morally and spiritually with a free mind for after all this is the true mission of Christmas.

I challenge any one to smile at me on Christmas day for he shall surely get me in return.

MR. PETERSON DEAD.

Mr. Peter Peterson, father of Mrs. Malcolm McKinne, who had been making his home in Louisburg with his daughter since his retirement from business in Chicago, on account of his health several years ago, died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McKinne on Kenmore Avenue on Thursday evening of last week in his eightieth year. Although he had been in Louisburg only a few years during which time he was deprived of mingling with our people to any great extent on account of failing health, he had made many friends who found him to be a true Christian gentleman, a man of broad understanding, and gentle sympathies. He was among the class of men that makes one feel better for having met him. The remains were taken to Chicago, Ill., on Friday for interment, and were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKinne.

FOUND DEAD.

Israel Williams, more generally known here as "Kooch," was found dead in the graded school grove about half way between the building and the street Friday morning. He was taken up and removed to the court house where physicians made thorough examinations and pronounced life extinct. When found his body was warm and other conditions seem to indicate that there was a possibility of bringing him to.

BIG HOGS.

Reports have been handed us the past week of the killing of the following big hogs: A. A. Fuller, Hayesville township, two, thirteen months old, weighing 441 and 459. S. A. Foster, Hayesville township, two weighing 454 and 446. Omega Dickerson, Hayesville township, two weighing 440 and 397. J. T. Weldon, Hayesville township, one weighing 385. S. T. Holmes, Harris township, one, fourteen months old, weighing 300, 326, 317, 346.

COAL BOARD TO BE APPOINTED TODAY

Washington, Dec. 18.—President Wilson will announce tomorrow the personnel of the commission to investigate wages and general conditions in the bituminous coal industry, it was stated authoritatively tonight following a conference of Attorney-General Palmer and Director-General Hines the President.

The two government officials most directly concerned in the coal situation during and growing out of the recent strike conferred with the President for some time, but refused to comment on their conference on leaving the White House. It was understood, however, that they discussed the statement to be issued by the President in connection with announcement of the members of the commission, which under the provisions of the settlement accepted by the miners, will be composed of a representative each of the miners, operators and public.

MORE THAN BILLION POUNDS SUGAR EXPORTED EXPLAINS SHORTAGE, CLAIMS REPORT

Washington, D. C., Dec. 21.—In the face of a growing scarcity of sugar, more than a billion and a quarter pounds of sugar, valued at nearly \$397,000,000, were exported from the United States during the first ten months of the present year, a Department of Commerce report issued today shows.

Exports which went largely to the United Kingdom and France, exceeded in quantity 339 per cent. the amount sent out of the country during the same period last year.

While this sugar was being shipped out of the country American importers brought in more than eight and a quarter billion pounds, valued at \$481,424,000. The imports increased only 27 per cent, which, in comparison with the much larger export increase, officials were of the opinion, undoubtedly accounts at least in part for the difficulties the American housewife is having in obtaining sugar from her grocer.

Our very dear friends the Reds do not like the idea of being deported from the United States. Well, we can't say that we hanker to see them go. They should be hung instead.

AMONG THE VISITORS

SOME YOU KNOW AND SOME YOU DO NOT KNOW.

Personal Items About Folks And Their Friends Who Travel Here And There.

Miss Kathleen Egerton is spending the holidays at home.

Miss Louise Smaw left the past week for her home in Raleigh to spend Christmas.

Mr. F. L. Edens, of Washington, N. C., is a visitor to Louisburg for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Person and little Miss Lucile Person spend Saturday in Raleigh.

Miss Mattie Jones, of Rich Square, is spending the holidays with her mother near town.

Miss Frances Egerton, who is attending school at St. Mary's, Raleigh, is spending the holidays at home.

Messrs. Joseph Harris and Eugene Wilson of A. & E. College, Raleigh, are spending the holidays at home.

Miss Mildred Scott, who is attending school at State Normal College, Greensboro, is spending the holidays at home.

Misses Mattie Allen and Jewell Bryant, of Converse College, Spartanburg, S. C., are spending the holidays at home.

Messrs. Clyde White and Edward Williams, who are attending school at Oak Ridge, are spending the holidays at home.

Mr. Geo. W. Ford, Jr., who is attending Porter's Military School, Charleston, S. C., is spending the holidays at home.

Mr. John Tarrough has returned from Porter's Military Academy, Charleston, S. C., to spend the holidays with his parents.

Misses Ruth Early and Elizabeth Allen, who are attending school at Trinity College, Durham, are spending the holidays at home.

Misses Louise Cooke, Mary Exum Durr and Katherine Pleasants, of Salem College, Winston-Salem, are spending the Christmas holidays at home.

Miss Margaret Hayes, who has been teaching in Greenville, and Miss Una May Hayes, who has been teaching in Apex, are spending the holidays at home.

Miss Sallie Ogburn, who is taking a medical course at Jefferson College, Philadelphia, is spending the holidays with her parents here, Rev. and Mrs. G. F. Smith.

Miss Sallie Ogburn, who is attending Massey's Business College, in Richmond, is spending the holidays at home accompanied by her cousin Miss Frances Eland, of that place.

Miss Eleanor Yarborough, who has been teaching at Wendell, and Miss Camilla Yarborough, who has been teaching at King's Mountain, have returned home for the holidays.

Mr. Otto Gunther, of the U. S. Navy, stationed at Norfolk, is at home for the holidays. His friends will be interested to learn that he expects to sail early in the New Year for a trip around the world.

The following young men, who are attending school at the University of North Carolina are spending the holidays at home: Messrs. Wm. T. King, F. Maury Cralle, James Massenburgh, Willie Floyd Gattis, W. E. White, Jr., Napier Williamson, Jones Parham, William Neal, W. H. Ruffin, Jr., Leslie Perry, Clyde Harris, P. A. Reavis, Jr.

Wilson says the senate killed the peace treaty, and the senate says Wilson killed it. Now, to be politely blunt, who lied?

Editors are born, But not made; And often promised, But not paid.