

CREEDMOOR TIMES-NEWS

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AN INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE EXPOUNDING OF SOUND DOCTRINE IN BEHALF OF GOOD GOVERNMENT.

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CREEDMOOR, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY JUNE 23, 1915.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

MRS. SUE FLEMING DIED LAST SUNDAY AFTERNOON

One of Creedmoor's Most Highly Esteemed Christian Women Enters Upon Rest—Truly a Mother in Israel Has Fallen

Mrs. Sue Fleming, whose illness has been noted in these columns, passed away Sunday afternoon about the hour of 4 o'clock, after several weeks suffering from a complication of diseases. Her death was not unexpected, as she had been a very sick woman for the past two weeks.

Mrs. Fleming was well known to the people of this section, having spent her entire life of a little more than 65 years in this immediate community and those who knew her best, loved her most. She was an earnest, consecrated Christian woman. Her faith in God and His promises and her daily walk in the foot-steps of the Savior was an inspiration to those who came in contact with her. She was always ready with her hand and means to relieve distress and suffering. No one ever appealed to her for help in time of need and was turned away empty handed. Her ministering hands and cheerful words of encouragement in time of distress or suffering will be missed by many in the community.

Early in life she professed faith in Jesus as a personal Savior and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church and remained a consistent member to the end, going about doing good deeds in the name of the Master. It was mainly through the influence of Mrs. Fleming that the new Methodist church in this place was built and so early completed. It was her wish to live to see the new church completed and to be able to worship in it, the first wish was granted her, but the second, for some reason unknown to any of us was denied her. She was ill in bed when the first service was held in the church the fifth Sunday in May, and was unable to attend the services but was carried to the church on an automobile, that she might see the completed structure in which she so closely identified. This was the last time that she left her room.

She is survived by three children, one son, Mr. R. N. Fleming of East Rutherford, N. J., and two daughters, Mrs. J. M. Tingen of Wake County and Mrs. B. G. Rogers, with whom she made her home. Four children had preceded her to the great beyond, also, the husband and father who departed this life some twenty years ago.

The funeral service was conducted from the Methodist church Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock by her pastor, Rev. M. D. Hix, of Stem, assisted by Rev. G. P. Harrell, of Franklinton, pastor of the Baptist church here, after which the body was laid to rest in the family burying ground, near the old home in this place. The funeral was attended by an immense crowd of friends and neighbors, which thoroughly attests the high esteem in which she was held by all who knew her. The floral tributes were profuse and very beautiful.

Mr. R. O. W. Winston had charge of the funeral as director, assisted by the following: Pall bearers: Dr. Joseph Thompson, Hal Bullock O. B. Allen, D. L. Mangum, Ed. Cottrell and Ed. Dalby. Floral bearers: Will Fleming, Walter Fleming, John Fleming, Maud Fleming, Fred Fleming, Daisy Fleming, Edward Fleming, Edgar Hester, Claude Lyon and Weldon Dalby.

CARD OF THANKS.

We take this method of thanking our friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy extended to us during the illness and after the death of our dear Mother.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Rogers.

Mr. Ralph Lloyd of White Cross Orange county, says that he killed a black adder snake recently that measured three feet long and seven inches around. It was so large his curiosity was aroused, he cut it open and found 49 eggs.

LEO FRANK'S SENTENCE COMMUTED BY GOVERNOR

Is Hurried to State Farm to Begin Sentence.—Large Crowd in Ugly Mood Gather at Country Home of Governor

Atlanta, Ga., June 21.—Leo M. Frank today began serving a life sentence at the Georgia prison farm for the murder of Mary Phagan, the 14-year-old employe of the pencil factory of which he was superintendent. His secret trip by train and automobile from the Atlanta jail to Milledgeville preceded by a few hours the issuance of a long statement by Governor Slaton giving his reasons for commuting the death sentence, which was to have been executed tomorrow, to life imprisonment.

Atlanta, Ga., June 21.—With several hundred men and boys clamoring to enter his front gates, which had been barricaded, and threatening to overpower twenty county policemen, Governor Slaton called upon the militia late at night to protect his home. Upon arrival of four companies of militia who had been held under arms and rushed to the governor's country home in automobiles, he proclaimed martial law in a district extending half a mile back, and for a distance of about a quarter of a mile on either side. When the soldiers lined up with fixed bayonets to disperse the crowd, stones, bricks, and bottles were thrown at them. A brick struck Lieutenant Arnold Parker and rendered him unconscious for a short time. The commanding officer, Major Catron, was struck by a stone, as were several of the men. The governor proclaimed martial law at exactly 11 o'clock, and by midnight the crowd had practically been dispersed. There was no firing.

A telephone message from Milledgeville, where the State prison is located, and where Frank was taken after the governor commuted his sentence, said that trouble was feared there tonight, and asked that the governor order out the Milledgeville company of militia.

The governor told his informant that such a request would have to come from the sheriff of Baldwin county. At midnight the sheriff had not requested troops.

The governor was surrounded in his home by about a dozen friends, nearly every one of whom was armed with a rifle or pistol. The unexpected arrival of a member of the family at a dark corner of the front porch caused the governor himself to hastily pick up a large pistol.

In front of the governor's house were more than one hundred automobiles filled with persons evidently there to see what the crowd would do. The troops had great difficulty in clearing the road of these machines, and many of their orders were met with the retort of "shoot!"

BIG BLOCKADE STILL CAPTURED

Monday night, or early Tuesday morning rather, Deputy Sheriff W. H. Averett, assisted by Chief of Police, J. T. Carl, made a big haul just east of town and captured one of the biggest blockade stills that has been caught in this section in quite a while. The plant was located about a mile and a half east of town near the Brassfield road. The plant was not in operation, but seven big stands of beer was at hand ready to be distilled. And no doubt, at the hour you are reading this, but for the watchful eyes of these officers the fiery fluid would be flowing. The material for the manufacture of whiskey was destroyed, but the still, which was an immense copper affair was brought to Creedmoor and turned over to Sheriff Hobgood. The boys had better move a little further from the road next time.

CREEDMOOR WEDNESDAY JUNE 30TH.

Dr. S. Rapport of Durham, will be at Creedmoor, at the Granville Hotel, Wednesday June 30th, for the purpose of examining eyes and fitting glasses. If you are in need of glasses for the good of your eyes don't fail to see me on that date.

"ALWAYS IN THE WAY"

Is there room among the angels
For the spirit of your child?
Will they take your little Mary
In their loving arms so mild?
Will they ever love me fondly
As the story books have said?
Will they find a home for Mary,
Mary, numbered with the dead?
Tell me truly, darling mother,
Is there room for such as me?
Will I gain the home of spirits
And the shining angels see?
I have sorely tried you mother,
Been to you a constant care,
And you will not miss me, mother,
When I dwell among the fair;
For you have no room for Mary;
She was ever in the way,
And she fears the good will shun her;
Will they, darling mother, say?
Tell me—tell me truly—mother,
Ere life's closing hour doth come,
Do you think that they will keep me
In the shining angels home?
I was not so wayward, mother,
Not so very, very bad,
But that tender love would nourish
And make Mary's heart so glad.
Oh, I yearned for pure affection
In this world of bitter woe,
And I long for bliss immortal
In the land where I must go.
Tell me once again, dear mother,
Ere you take the parting kiss,
Will the angels bid me welcome
To that land of perfect bliss?

HUMAN FLY FALLS FORTY FEET CLIMBING BUILDING

Harry Gardner Badly Hurt in Falling From The State House in Columbia, S. C.

Harry H. Gardner, the "Human Fly," renowned wall scaler, is lying in a Columbia, S. C., hospital with four broken ribs and other injuries, sustained when he fell from the coping of the dome of the South Carolina capitol to the slate roof below, as he was attempting to climb to the flag staff Wednesday afternoon. Although his fall caused women to faint and strong men to tremble, Gardner declares that he will be climbing buildings again in a few days. He blames his fall to the fact that the capitol building was yet wet from a recent rain.

Thousands of Raleigh people remember Gardner's daring and spectacular climb of the Commercial Bank building a few weeks ago. At that time he feigned that he had lost his hold just before he reached the tenth story, and a tremor ran through the crowd. The crowd at Columbia is said to have been as large as that in Raleigh. Mr. H. S. Lowery of this city, who was in Columbia Wednesday, returned yesterday and gave a first hand story of the fall of "Satanet." He had already climbed the building proper and was reaching for the coping of the dome, very much in the same way when he apparently slipped in Raleigh, when his hold released and he dropped about 40 feet to the roof below. Mr. Lowery says that a number of women fainted, others rent the air with their shrieks, while hundreds turned their backs in terror expecting the climber to be crushed to death.

Gardner has a wife and three small children at Newport News, Va. During the eighteen years he has been scaling walls he had never before received injury by a fall.

A remarkable incident connected with his fall in Columbia was a snapshot taken of Gardner falling through the air. A photographer had adjusted his lens and kept his camera trained. Just as Gardner's

DURHAM DRIVERS TRAPPED AND THEN FINED

Durham Officers Turn In False Alarm and Arrest Those Speeding to Fire.

Durham, June 17.—Fourteen drivers of automobiles were hailed before the recorder this morning on charges of violating the speed laws and other traffic department at the suggestion of the police and fire commissioners and with the aid of the firemen, rounded these violators of the traffic laws up on Tuesday afternoon and made the arrests on Wednesday.

A trap was set in order to catch the violators of the law. A false alarm of fire was turned in at the end of Mangum street. A long stretch of straight street in the northern section of the city was used as the speedway by the drivers who wanted to get to the fire. Police officers clothed in the garb of citizens were stationed behind trees and in stores Indian fashion, and they took the names and the numbers of the people who were violating the traffic laws by running faster than they were supposed to run.

Most of those who were up this morning entered pleas of not guilty but the police officers were doing the swearing against them and they had the goods against the drivers. While the citizens of the town wish the traffic ordinances enforced there is general condemnation of the work of the police and fire people to violate the law and then arrest them for it.

The action of the Durham police in turning in a false alarm of fire to induce automobile owners to violate the law and in arresting and fining them for it, is pretty much on a par with the spy who buys a pint of blind tiger and has his victim haled to court.—Charlotte Observer.

hold broke, the photographer became so frightened he pressed the bulb unconsciously and made an excellent picture, which was reproduced in yesterday's Columbia State.—News and Observer, 18th.

EX-GOVERNOR JARVIS DIED LAST THURSDAY

North Carolina's "Grand Old Man" Had Been Ill For Several Weeks—Sketch Of His Useful Life.

Greenville, June 17.—Thomas J. Jarvis, former governor of North Carolina and one-time United States Senator from this State and known from the mountains to the sea as North Carolina's "grand old man," died here tonight at 9 o'clock after an illness extending over a period of several months.

The news of Governor Jarvis' death, while not unexpected, perhaps, will bring sorrow to the hearts of thousands of people over North Carolina. Governor Jarvis had been ill at his home here for a long time. Several weeks ago his condition became so grave that it was feared he could not last but a few hours. He rallied, however, but later suffered another relapse and again his condition grew grave. Some days ago there was another rally, giving his friends some hope of recovery, but yesterday Governor Jarvis began declining and grew weaker and weaker until the end came tonight at 9 o'clock.

Thomas Jordan Jarvis was born at Jarvisville, N. C. January 18, 1836, and was the son of Rev. B. H. and Elizabeth Jarvis. He was graduated from the Randolph-Macon college in 1860 and shortly entered the Confederate army where he served with distinction and bravery, rising from private to captain when his right arm was shattered by a bullet and he was forced to leave the service. But this lame arm did not effect him intellectually for he was destined to take a most prominent part in rebuilding of the State. He was a member of the State Constitutional convention of 1865 and 1875. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1868 and at once took a prominent part in politics, becoming a presidential elector in 1868 and in 1872 and a member of the legislature of 1868-69 and 70-71. He became speaker of the house and used great influence in handling the legislation of the session. He was elected lieutenant governor in 1877 when Vance was chosen governor. Upon the elevation of Vance to the United States senate in 1879 Jarvis became governor, served out the balance of this term and was chosen for the term 1881-1885. The next four years he spent as United States minister to Brazil, and became United States Senator upon Vance's death in 1894 when he served until the completion of this term in 1895. He was a delegate to the Democratic national convention of 1896.

Governor Jarvis did not confine his activities exclusively to politics but he found time for religious and educational matters. He was a staunch Methodist and contributed much thought and effort to Trinity college, tribute to which is borne by Jarvis dormitory at the college. He was a frequent delegate to the Methodist conferences and was at the Asheville general conference in 1909 when President Kilgo was elected bishop.

During the more recent years Governor Jarvis had spent at his home at Greenville and had given much attention to the Eastern Carolina Teachers training school where his broad influence has been much felt. At the time of his death he was the oldest surviving governor of the State and was much beloved by the people of the State.

THAW WILL BE TRIED BY JURY TO TEST SANITY

Albany, N. Y. June 18.—The court of appeals today upheld the order of Supreme Court Justice Hendricks directing a jury trial to test the sanity of Harry K. Thaw.

The Court of Appeals was unanimous in its decision, which held that Justice Hendricks did not attempt to evade responsibility in directing a jury trial, but merely wished to obtain the advice of a jury.

The decision holds that Thaw has no mandatory right to a jury trial, but that it was in the discretion of the trial judge to decide whether such a request should be granted.

SAYS STATE OFFICERS NOT DOING THEIR DUTY

Collector Bailey Says Government Too Much Depended On For Breaking Up The Blockading.

Collector J. W. Bailey yesterday gave out a statement in which he said that he didn't see why the people of the State do not demand greater activity of the sheriffs in the matter of the suppression of illicit distilling.

He called attention to the fact that the Federal Court recently in session here sentenced twenty-eight men to the United States prison at Atlanta, for terms ranging from one year to three years, and that three others were sentenced to the Wake county jail. Practically everyone of these men were sentenced for the crime of illicit distilling contrary to the revenue statutes of the United States, Mr. Bailey pointed out.

"I do not think," he said, "that the suppression of illicit distilling should fall so completely upon the Federal authorities. Each sheriff has a number of deputies and only one county to operate in. A collector has only only nine or ten deputies and 56 counties to operate in. Moreover, the collector's office is concerned with a great many matters other than the suppression of illicit distilling, and every deputy collector has many other duties than that of raiding. Furthermore, the dignity of the State demands that it enforce its own criminal statutes rather than depend upon the United States to do so."

Mr. Bailey added that the recent movement to reduce the number of deputies in this district had its origin in the fact that according to the records at Washington, North Carolina has more than her share, apparently, of deputies. The commissioner, however Mr. Bailey stated, agreed to withdraw his recommendation, because it was shown that if he did, illicit distilling would be likely to greatly increase in this State.

"I believe," the Collector continued, "that if the government finds that the State is relying upon the government for the enforcement of State laws, the government will find some means to put the responsibility back upon the State."

Mr. Bailey said that as long as he was collector he would require the Federal deputies to do all in their power to put down illicit distilling, but he appeared thoroughly convinced that it is up to the county officers to do more than they are doing.—News and Observer, 18th.

WORDS, MEANING NOTHING

For the maximum of words and the minimum of information commend us to the title of an act introduced in the New Jersey legislature. It reads as follows: "An act to amend an act which is supplemental to an act to amend an act applying to courts having criminal jurisdiction." The sample is typical of many and New Jersey is not the only offending state. But New Jersey now proposes to make such absurdities unlawful. A measure has been drafted requiring the introducer of a bill to file with it a brief setting forth its purpose, including the name of the law if any it is designed to amend. That should help. Anything that contributes a greater intelligence in lawmaking is welcome. But what is needed more than such contrivances is some method for providing the average legislator with intelligence or compelling him to use honestly what little he has.

Rev. Geo. Whitesides of Frederick, Md., preaching a sermon on the subject "Take Unto Thyself a Wife," was interrupted by H. C. Rockwell and Miss Nellie Barger, who taking the preacher at his word, arose from their places in the congregation and marched down the aisle to the pulpit, where the young man requested the minister to marry them. After a whispered conversation the ceremony was performed. The sermon was never finished, for the affair was turned into a reception.

It's a poor rule that won't work both ways. Many a man strains at a goal who couldn't swallow a camel if he wanted to.