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MEMORIAL MEETING AT ROSS' CHURCH SUNDAY

A Big Attendance. Many Tributes
Paid Former Pastor

Eulogy by Judge Winston

Very interesting exercises were held at Ross' Church Sunday in memory of Rev. J. A. Speight D. D. Rev. R. B. Lineberry conducted the meeting. Addresses were made by Messrs W. D. White, Francis D. Winston and Thomas Gillam, J. H. Evans, G. W. Evans and Rev. R. B. Lineberry. Our readers will peruse with profit the obituary of Dr. Speight published below. A very large congregation gathered at Ross' last Sunday in attendance on the memorial meeting. Dr. Speight was pastor there eleven years.

The wire announcing the death of Reverend John Alexander Speight, D. D. brought sorrowful grief to the hearts of thousands, in Bertie county, who knew and loved him.

He passed into his more perfect day and brighter lights from the hospital, where he had gone for temporary ease from bodily pain. No hope of adding a day to his long span of years carried him there. He had traveled beyond the bounds of man's journey. He was there listening for the master's voice. The call was clear. The answer was steady.

John Alexander Speight was born in Gates county, North Carolina, on the 25th day of May, 1840. He came of sturdy and respectable stock. Henry Speight and Clivia Pruden were his parents. They were a godly and a frugal couple. The environment of his birth colored his life. That home gave two useful preachers to the cause of Christ. He had a small chance for preparation for college. It was mainly a few months of free school here and there. He was educated at Columbian College, in Washington, D. C. He was a scholarly proacher. His diction evidenced the class room and the study.

He celebrated his twenty first birthday in an army camp, in Virginia. He was a confederate soldier in May 1861. He fought bravely in battle and endured want and privation without murmur. He was at Point Lookout for eighteen months as a prisoner of war. His military record was made as a member of Company B, 'Gates Guard' of the 5th, Regiment of Infantry. He came here in 1865, with his parole in his pocket and a sweetheart in his eye. He married Miss Elizabeth Williams, of Gates county in 1865. She made his home happy. She bore him sons and daughters. She blessed his life. She went before him and was eagerly watching and waiting for his coming. They are together now. Blessed is the thought that they are man and wife in glory.

From the tented field and clash of arms he passed quickly to the gospel of peace. Within a year of Appomattox he was a minister of the Missionary Baptist Church. The call came to him in the silence of his own home. He was ordained to preach in Middle Swamp Baptist Church in Gates county. It was a simple ceremony, but Godly men performed it, and pious men and women prayed God's blessings upon it. They were effective prayers. He was pastor of many strong Baptist churches in the old Chowan Association. Cashie church, of Windsor, with its century and a third of blessed memories, was honored by his pastorate. Ross, with its simple faith and trustful folk and genuine hope was blessed by his ministry. He was a man of power in the Second Baptist church of Petersburg, Va.

He had either denominational activities. He was at one time an associate Editor of the Biblical Recorder. He was an agent for Wake Forest College. He was the Editor of the North Carolina and Atlantic Baptist. In recognition of his scholarship, his education, his comprehensive knowledge of the Bible, his great and efficient labor for God and for good. Jud-

son College conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Divinity. It was a degree conferred on merit and worn worthily.

He was in the full fellowship of his church and in the active work of his ministry when he passed from earth in St. Vincent hospital, Norfolk, August 31st 1913.

His son, and eminent physician, had carried him there so he might be with him hourly. He suffered from an old war wound. His home was at Sunbeam, Va. There he lived with a married daughter. There his body was carried to the church of which he was pastor. Rev. Vernon Ansen D. D., of Grace Baptist Church, Norfolk, conducted services. A large concourse of admiring friends and loving members of his church paid tribute to his memory. They wrapped his coffin with bud and flower. His friends, J. H. Hart, W. L. Bowles, D. M. Beale, C. R. Linquist, J. T. Whitley, L. T. Werrell, C. T. Whitfield and J. W. Rittee bore his body to and from the church.

His honorary pall bearers were good citizens and christian men of all faiths Messrs. Dr. S. J. Railey, J. L. Chitty, V. K. Daughtry, C. C. Furguson, W. L. Beale, L. L. Maddry, A. D. Bryant, J. L. Barnes, Dr. W. B. Barham, J. C. Chitty, M. R. Moore and J. T. Bryant.

The body was taken to Berkley, Virginia, for burial. It rests in Magnolia cemetery by the side of his loving wife. Rev. Sparks W. Melton, of Freemason Street Baptist Church, Norfolk, officiated. Here the attendance was large, and the magnificent floral tributes mark the love and esteem in which he was held in his adopted state. His body was borne to the grave by Messrs. W. J. Fulford, S. Burkley, Charles Horner, and G. D. Williams.

His late comrades in arms were represented by Capt. J. S. Whitworth, and James Howard, of Niemyer-Shaw Camp Confederate Veterans. The Sons of the Confederate veterans who assisted in bearing the old hero were Matt Tatem, James F. Tatem, and Fletcher Powell.

And so he has reached the end of an earthly life. His days are beyond time and space.

The members of Dr. Speight's immediate family are a son, Dr. J. R. Speight, of Norfolk, and two daughters Mrs. Clara Drake, with whom he lived at Sunbeam, Va., and Mrs. Willie Peele, Everette, N. C. Two brothers, Rev. Thomas T. Speight, D. D., of Bertie county, and James O. Speight, of near Courtland, Va., and two sisters Mrs. M. O. Edwards of near Courtland and Mrs. D. E. Riddick, of Gatesville, N. C., survive him.

I have given only the main incidents of this noble life. I am not writing an obituary. I am saying good bye to my friend of many years as he sets out on his travel of the fuller life. I hope to join him.

I have known Dr. Speight intimately more than a generation. He ministered in Bertie County to a people who needed his purity and strength. He gave them freely of both. They are better men and women because he moved in and out among them. I was enriched by his friendship. He honored me his confidence to a large extent more than I merited. To me he still lives. With me there are no dead. I turn from the black pall that covers the coffin to smell the scented flowers that loving hands lay upon the mound.

Hymns of grief bring me no consolation. I yearn for the songs of immortal triumph. I imbibed much of life's true spirit and philosophy from my friend who having gone before yet teaches me and all who would learn. The third of a century taken by him for work in Bertie county were years of service, of good purpose, of lasting benefits. Good and ripened fruits followed and for years to come will follow his walk and talk, his preaching and teaching, his public and private ministrations. The pulpit was not his only sacred desk. He preached at the bedside, by the counter, on the road, wherever he found erring humanity, he was of generous hand, yet frugal. He leaves a goodly store. He was the bravest of men, not in that he was insensible to fear, but in that he mastered fear by courage of spirit. He was one of the noblest and truest of men, not in that he did not know temptation, but in that he resisted and overcame temptations.

We are taught that our physical

YOUNG GIRLS ADOPT THE PETAL FROCK.

Women's Clothes Continue to Grow
Ever More and More Elaborate

And Wonderful New Ribbons

New York October, 25th.

The younger set is agog over the "petal frock" that bewitching innovation which its modiste creators have dedicated to the charm of girlhood. Flower-like admit its effantly-flaring frills blossoms the delicate loveliness of youth.

A shop specializing upon young folks clothing exhibited recently the most attractive interpretation of this idea which we have yet seen. The foundation garment was of for-get-me-not-blue taffeta in supplest of supple weave. Over the skirt were hung, one above the other, three white chiffon tunics, graduating in depth, and having the edges cut in deep rounded scallops. Corded pippings of rosy-pink satin were run around the edge of the scallops causing them to stand off from the skirt. Transparent sleeves of the white chiffon were finished at the elbow with a double ruffle also piped with the satin to make them bouffant. On the waist in bolero effect were placed two ruffles of the chiffon treated in a similar way. The effect was undescribably lovely, exquisitely airily alluring.

A petal frock intended for an older girl was less bouffant. Developed in seagreen satin, it was draped with two tunics of green chiffon in a lighter shade. The tunics were cut in pointed outline and piped with black velvet

bodies do undergo complete physical change every few years. The changes in his matured body were the before many. He carried to the grave no stem of the body that came in at his birth. With every change he passed to a better temporal tenement where the spirit might dwell.

I shall not enlarge upon his rich and ripe scholarship, his full and flowing pen, his ceaseless and efficient labors his purity of purpose and of life, has just convictions. The great fundamental doctrines of the Baptist faith were the pillows on which his life rested. He solved all questions, political, business, social, religious by those standards.

I shall not unfold his beautiful life around the fireside as husband and father. Those of his blood who weep with crushing sorrow are his testimony there.

I cannot forbear to speak of his brotherly affection. From that humble home in Gates county the master called to his work two servants. They have been towers of strength in His work and for good in all ways. In their devotion and love for each other they parallel the lives of those mentioned in the Book. I shall not describe his power as a citizen, bold and fearless for good causes, and equally bold and fearless against bad causes. I shall not portray his gifts as an orator, having sinful men and women to tears of repentance and to righteous living. I shall not praise his valor as a soldier. A cruel wound that sapped his strength for half a century is a monument to his doubtless courage at the cannon's mouth.

It was his privilege to go to the great reunion of former enemies on the bloody field of Gettysburg a month before he died. With those foes he fraternized in fond fellowship. He gave them both hands warm from his heart. Bitterness and hate had no lodgment in his breast. He preached to those who had wounded him the blessed peace of righteous living. It was not North or South, it was upward, Heaven! They heard him and loved him.

Surely some day will be set apart when those he served, when those who knew him when those who fought with him, when those who loved him may speak with him fair in death.

If occasion may be, I shall speak of him, not in keeping with his deserving, but as prompted by my love. He was my friend and I shall miss him. Many a time I shall long for a touch of his vanished hand and longly listen for a sound of his stilled voice.

Hail my friend and for a time farewell.
FRANCIS D. WINSTON

The sleeves had the double frill, pointed and piped with black, but there were no ruffles on the waist, which was a simple blouse of green chiffon over the satin foundation. Carrying out the flower idea, which was readily apparent, a touch of yellow was introduced in a knot of satin at the left-side front.

Innumerable charming color, effects are suggested by the flower frock which is particularly pretty when seen in the now swaying dances. Debutants are rushing to their dressmakers with instructions to make up one or more gowns of this kind as quickly as possible, and even the school girl who is not yet "out" will have a petal



FIGURE ONE.
A stunning costume for house or street made of Violet-Silk moire and lace.

dress for afternoon parties and dancing school.

Women's clothes keep on getting more and more elaborate. Gone entirely is the simplicity of line which has characterized the styles of several seasons past. Richness of weave and gorgeoussness of color in fabrics add to the sense of elaboration. Much black and white, however, is still seen.

Silk materials are being duplicated in wool, among the most interesting textures of this kind being wool charmeuse. There is no "wear out" to it so we are told, and it is, if anything, even more elegant than the silk goods of this name.

Wool charmeuse of a wonderful mahogany shade is the material in which the gown shown in our second illustration is developed. The model is very clever. The waist shows the smart bolero outline, the high roll collar and the omnipresent waist coat or vest. Waist coat and the crushed ends in which the unusual cross-closing is continued, are of brocaded silk in yellow mahogany, black and gold. The skirt is based upon the peg-top idea, very wide at the hips. At the center-front smocking is introduced in novel effect. Slippers of suede, dyed to match the shade of the gown, complete the toilette.

Note the softly waved coiffure of the girl who is wearing this costume. With the return of more ornate apparel styles, simple flat methods of arranging the hair have been superseded by the waved coiffure. The very newest type shows the locks piled to pro-

duce a very long line from the knot of the hair to the tip of the chin.

This high coiffure is well illustrated in our first sketch. The gown is of deep lavender moire trimmed with Venise lace. Moire waves are now conspicuous in a great many textures. Of the old type of moire silk, we find an abundance and, in addition, we have moire velvet and plush, moire de laine moire pongee, crepe and marquissette. "Moire Fluide" is the name of a new satin-face silk so soft and fine that it may be drawn through the proverbial ring.

The moire used in the gown pictured is of exquisite draping quality, the folds of the skirt hanging in lovely soft lines. The waist is cut away beneath the bretelle-like inserts of rich Venise lace, and there is an upstanding frill of the lace around the neck. At the center-front, just above the waist-line, is applied an intricate headed ornament in lavender, purple and tarnished gold. The vest-like extensions cut in double points, gives a very attractive touch.

Vividly colored ornaments, rich laces and wonderful beautiful ribbons are used in the construction and trimming of many afternoon and evening gowns.

Never before have there been ribbons such as we see this year. Pages can be written about them and the story would not be half told. Of novelties



FIGURE TWO
Bolero-like waist and skirt in peg-top outline is a smart afternoon gown.

there is a truly marvelous showing. Made flowers of silk and velvet ribbon are very much in vogue for coiffure ornaments; buttonhole nose-gays and corsage bouquets. Natural colorings are not, as a rule, adopted in these flower ornaments, but instead, we see the queer half tones of the New Art inspiration.

Mr. Joseph Deans Dead

At his boarding place, at the Edenton cotton mills Oct. 6th, Mr. Joseph Deans, formerly of Colerain. He had worked for the Edenton cotton mills 10 yrs, and was about 60 years old. He was buried in Beaver Hill cemetery, the Rev. E. L. Wells officiating.