

The Franklin Press

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. B. LYLE - Editor and Manager

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ADVERTISING RATES. Very reasonable, and will be made known upon request.

We charge 5 cents a line for Cards of Thanks, Resolutions of Respect and for notices of entertainments where admission is charged.

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Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Is a reformer one unwilling, or merely unable, to see the other side?

Did you ever notice the promptness with which candidates for office begin to go to church?

If begins to look as if Germany will have to pay somebody, either France or the bondholders.

Secretary Hughes says we must believe in the good sense of Europe. "Faith is the evidence of things not seen."

Tom Tarheel says that the only way to improve the soil in a large field is to grow and turn under legumes.

The community fair is the black board on which is written the progress of the community during the past year.

As the Germans are now making a six per cent beer, almost any one ought to be able to tell how they are going to pay off the reparations.

The main trouble about government is that the men who have wisdom enough to undertake it have wisdom enough to stay clear of it.

The tax-free bond is legal, while bootleg liquor is not, but in both instances the government loses revenue from the profits in the transaction.

Bargains that will save you many dollars will escape you if you fail to read carefully and regularly the advertising of local merchants in the Press.

Freight rates and directions for shipping livestock may be had by any grower on application to V. W. Lewis, livestock marketing specialist for the State Division of Markets.

Spend your money with your home merchants. They help pay the taxes, keep up the schools, build roads, and make this community worth while. You will find the advertising of the best ones in the Press.

An Illinois Congressman's wife, waking him in the middle of the night, told him that there were robbers in the house. "Impossible," said the Congressman. "There may be robbers in the Senate, but not in the House."

The more you turn the eggs in the incubator the better hatch will be secured, finds Dr. B. F. Kaupp of the State College Poultry Department. Dr. Kaupp states that a hen turns her eggs about nine times each day while setting.

The North Carolina State Fair is one of the most educational agricultural fairs in the country, states Prof. C. B. Williams, of State College. The dates this year are October 13th to 17th, and indications are that it will be better than ever before.

Russia sends word that any citizen over eighteen may change his family name and his first name as often as he pleases, simply by notifying the authorities. Well, we hope we will get some Browns, Smiths, and Jones from there in the future, instead of Kuropatjinskoffs and Milopinskis.

Our telephone number is Main 24. When you have a guest, call our office and tell us about it. When you hold a meeting or convention of any kind in any part of the county, appoint a secretary and see that he or she sends us a full report. We cannot be in but one place at a time, consequently we cannot attend and write up all the meetings. We are always more than pleased to give special mention to all news of this kind sent in by our friends.

ASLEEP IN JESUS.

Sarah B. Mallonee was born September 27, 1839, was married to James M. Cunningham October 23, 1859, lived a faithful wife until October 16, 1883, when her husband was called from her to a heavenly home, leaving her alone and no children to cheer her home. Her brother lost his companion and had several small children and Aunt Sarah took charge of these children and has been a mother to them. She loved them as if they had been her own. She lived to help raise them all and see them grown except the precious daughter that was called home several years ago.

Aunt Sarah was a member of the Methodist church and was always ready to help in Christian work, and her door was always open to the preachers. Before we had a parsonage built the preacher's home was with Aunt Sarah. She was always kind and loving and had a kind word to all who spoke to her. She often spoke of a better home and how we all should live.

She was a woman who loved home and was always found there in her rocker, and always met everyone with a smile. She often said to her friends who went to see her. "Come back, don't wait too long, for some day I won't be here." So we came yesterday and Aunt Sarah was gone. Her body was here but she had gone home where she is enjoying the beauties of Heaven. Oh! how beautiful heaven must be with Aunt Sarah and her loved ones. If we could see Aunt Sarah today robed in white singing around the throne with a crown on her head as bright as pure gold, that is the way we can imagine we can see Aunt Sarah today. If we will be ready as Aunt Sarah was we will leave this world and go home in peace. Aunt Sarah had been in feeble health for several years, but her passing at the last was peaceful undisturbed, and with a mind that had been unclouded to the last. Her thoughts were always on her aged brother and her nephew that she had cared for so long and loved so well. She looked and watched for them till the last. If they were well she was perfectly satisfied.

Aunt Sarah leaves two brothers and one sister to mourn her departure, and a host of friends and loved ones. Oh! how Aunt Sarah is missed in the home, that vacant chair, that welcome smile is no more. It was my pleasure to be in Aunt Sarah's home a great deal long years ago and she never spoke a cross word to me, not even a frown, and I visited her on and on until the last and it was always Aunt Sarah so kind and patient waiting till the Lord called her home.

How beautiful Heaven must be, Sweet home of the pure and free Sweet Heaven of rest for the weary How beautiful Heaven must be. LUCY JACOBS.

Cowee Items.

Sept. 16.—Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Browning, of Bryson City, were visiting friends and relatives on Cowee Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Higdon and their two children, Dorothy and Maxine, of Cullowhee, N. C., spent the week end with Mrs. Higdon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bryson, of Cowee.

Mr. Seth Meadows, who has been in the State of Washington for several years, is home on an extended visit.

Mr. Porter Plemmons, of Asheville, spent the week end with friends and relatives on Cowee.

Mrs. W. W. Shields, of Iotla, was visiting her niece, Mrs. J. L. Bryson, last week.

Mr. Earl Watson, of Cullowhee, was a visitor on Cowee Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Potts was called to the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Hugh Dean, who is seriously ill at her home at Wilson Mills, N. C.

Mr. W. H. Bryson has accepted a position as traveling salesman for C. Read & Co., of Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. Roy Bryson, of Sylva, is visiting friends and relatives on Cowee.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dalton spent the week end with Mrs. Dalton's mother, Mrs. Charles Raby, of Etna.

Mr. Oscar Woodard, who had the misfortune to cut his leg, is getting along very nicely.

A well is being dug at the Cowee school house. It will be a great help to both teachers and pupils. The school is progressing nicely under the leadership of Mr. Judson Smith.

Mrs. Nichols of Andrews, N. C., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Carver, of Cowee. PATSY.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the kindness and help through the sickness and death of our husband and father. MRS. E. G. CRAWFORD AND FAMILY.

A Boat Trip Up the Hudson From New York to Newburgh

New York, N. Y., Sept. 1.—On Sunday, August 24th, the early hour of seven found me out of bed and rushing about here and there preparing to start on a boat trip up the Hudson. Now, 7 o'clock might not be considered by the majority of folks as being any too early an hour for getting up, but owing to the fact that I retired at a very late hour Saturday night, rather I should have said Sunday morning, it seemed very early to me. Well, I was very joyous over the prospects of a day's outing. Like most children, even tho' I'm a little more than a child now, I was very happy to get started on a new trip. Most especially was this to be a glad day for me because there was going with me an old friend whom I have long known, and whose presence on the boat brought back memories of the days six years past, when together we were placed on a crowded troop ship and transported to Bordeaux, France.

Well, we went on the boat "Washington Irving" at 8:30, expecting to leave at 9:00 o'clock, but after getting on we were informed that the boat wouldn't leave until 9:50. Hence, an hour and twenty minutes wait, but the time passed very swiftly and at 9:50 we were on our way. Our destination as we had already decided was to be Newburgh, which is sixty miles from New York.

At first after leaving New York the fog settled very thickly over the river, and it seemed as if the trip might be a bit marred by this, but later it cleared up and the day was ideal. We were therefore enabled to get some nice views along the way, and to enjoy the wonderful scenery along the banks of the beautiful Hudson. The Palisades, rising almost perpendicular from the river's edge for a distance of 20 miles or more, is magnificent; and the great Storm King highway, cut back at places in almost sheer cliffs, is a monument of efficient engineering.

On we went, ever delighting in the many beautiful things. Then the boat docked at Indian Point, where quite a number of the passengers left us and new ones were taken on in their place. So from there the boat proceeded toward Bear Mountain, its next stop, passing numerous villages and towns on both sides, some of interest and others of only passing notice. At this stop, too, like at Indian Point, a flood of passengers left the boat and perhaps as many others were taken on. Shortly after leaving here, we see in the far distance what seems to be only a small building, glistening brightly under the rays of the noonday sun. Nearer we approach and the building grows larger and more distinct, then other buildings loom up, and we soon recognize the place before us to be none other than famous old West Point, where thousands of young men have been trained not only to fight their personal battles of life, but have been trained and equipped to fight the battles of this Republic. This place is soon left behind, and Newburgh comes in view. Most of the passengers left the boat here, including my friend and myself.

Newburgh has a population of thirty thousand, and is a very beautiful and interesting town, but to us there was a still more interesting place near by. This place is Mt. Beacon. So after having lunch, we crossed the river and took a trolley to the foot of the mountain, where we were transferred to a car on an incline which leads to its summit. This incline is all but perpendicular, and leads up to an altitude of 1540 feet.

From this height a person commands a wonderful view of all the surrounding country. There before you on one side is seen the beautiful Hudson coursing its way majestically to the sea; on the other side can be seen the lovely green valleys and stately ridges which adorn this part of the Empire State. When one stands in silent admiration gazing upon the matchless beauty of these things, he cannot but think what a glorious world we live in "carpeted by the greenest grasses and the never-resting sea, walled in by towering mountains, domed by heaven's eternal blue, and lighted by flaming sun and silvery moon and myriads of jewel stars that flash through the diadem of the night."

Here from the top of the incline there leads a trail around the side of the mountain to another high point where there is a reservoir, from which Beacon and other towns get their water supply. It is almost two miles I would judge from the incline to the reservoir. Here we had quite a lengthy conversation with an old gentleman who lives there, after which we took some pictures. Then we looked at our watches and found to our surprise it was 4 o'clock. Well, the boat on which we wished to return to New York was due to leave Newburgh at 4:50, and it's a forty-five minute trip from the top of the incline to Newburgh. So we almost ran over each other getting back over those two miles to the incline car. And here we found that instead of forty-five minutes we had only twenty in which to make the 4:50. But we thought perhaps the boat might be late and that we would make it anyway. We made good time over to the town, and sure enough the boat was late and just coming in as we were. So when the ferry docked, we ran like horses for four or five blocks to get on the other boat, but we got to the entrance just to be told by the gate keeper that we were too late. Of course that didn't go a bit good but we laughed it off nevertheless. There was an hour then to wait for the next boat, so we took in some of the town in that time. At last we found ourselves on the way back to the great city. The boat stopped at Yonkers, which was the only stop it made until it reached 129th Street pier, New York, where my friend and I debarked. Thus ended a never-to-be-forgotten trip up this majestic river. R. M. PEEK.

Two Precincts Ordered For Franklin Township

It is ordered by the County Board of Elections that Franklin Township be divided into two voting precincts. All north of Murphy road, Main Street in Franklin to Tennessee river, thence up said river to Sugar Fork and up Sugar Fork to Ellijay township line, shall be known as Franklin Precinct No. 1, and the voting place shall be in the Court House. All south of Murphy Road, Main Street in Franklin to Tennessee river and south of Sugar Fork river in said Franklin township shall be known as Franklin Precinct No. 2, and the voting place shall be at the old Graded School building in Franklin. This September 20th, 1924. C. D. BAIRD, Chmn. T. S. MUNDAY, JNO. E. RICKMAN, Sec. Macon County Board of Elections.

Notice of Sale.

North Carolina—Macon County. In Superior Court—Before the Clerk. W. C. Ledbetter, Administrator of T. G. McCall, deceased, vs. Rilla Mathis and husband Grover Mathis, Mrs. C. V. Gray, and husband C. V. Gray, Charlotte McCall, Louie McCall, Lloyd McCall, and J. Frank Ray, Jr., Guardian Ad Litem of the infant defendants, Charlotte McCall, Louie McCall and Lloyd McCall.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Macon County, made in a special proceeding entitled W. C. Ledbetter, Administrator, against Rilla Mathis and others, appointing the undersigned Commissioner to sell the hereinafter described land, I will, on Monday the 6th day of October, 1924, between the legal hours of sale, and at the Court House door, in the town of Franklin, County of Macon, and State of North Carolina, sell to the highest bidder the following described lands: Lying and being in Flats Township, Macon County, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of W. H. McCall, Andrew Wilson, and others:

Beginning on a chestnut in the East boundary line, runs South 82 1/2 West 64 poles to a hickory, thence South 64 West 44 poles to a black oak, thence North 80 poles to a chestnut, thence East 42 1/2 poles to a hickory, thence South 41 poles to the beginning. Containing 30 acres, more or less.

Terms of sale, one-half cash, balance in six and twelve months. Notes to bear interest and be secured by Deed of Trust on land or other approved security.

This the 4th day of September, 1924. W. C. LEDBETTER, Commissioner.

NOTICE.

North Carolina—Macon County. Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned that Ed Welch will apply to his Excellency, Cameron Morrison, Governor of North Carolina, on the 10th day of October, 1924, for a pardon, and all persons opposing said pardon will let it be known before the Governor on said date. This September 23rd, 1924. ED WELCH.

Attorneys: Ray & Ray, A. W. Horn, George B. Patton. p03

DIRECTORY

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal, South. Rev. W. M. Smith, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at eleven A. M. and seven-thirty P. M. Sunday School Sunday morning 9:45 A. M. T. J. Johnston, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:00 P. M.

Baptist. Rev. A. J. Smith, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 7:15 P. M. Sunday School at 9:45 A. M. each Sunday morning. Jno. S. Trotter, Supt. Prayer meeting at 7:15 P. M. each Wednesday.

Presbyterian. Rev. J. Q. Wallace, Pastor. Jno. C. Wright, Superintendent of Sabbath School. Preaching on second and fourth Sabbath at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M. every Sabbath. Everyone is cordially invited to attend these services, particularly the stranger in town. The services will also be made especially interesting to the young people.

St. Agnes Church, Episcopal. E. J. Pipes, Rector. Services as follows: Holy Communion, 8 A. M., except first Sunday in month. Sunday School, 10 A. M. R. D. Sisk, Superintendent. Morning Prayer and Sermon, 11 A. M. Holy Communion, 11 A. M., first Sunday in month, and 10 A. M., Holy Days. The Litany and Short Address, Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock. The St. Agnes Guild meets on the second and fourth Tuesday. Come and worship with us.

Secret Orders.

Masonic. E. J. Carpenter, W. M. Henry Cabe, Sec. Regular meetings first and third Tuesday nights in each month. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

Order of the Eastern Star. Nequasse Chapter meets first and third Thursday nights in each month. Mrs. W. N. Sloan, Worthy Matron. J. S. Conley, Worthy Patron. Visiting members are cordially invited to be present.

I. O. O. F.

Jno. E. Rickman, N. G. Regular meetings first and third Saturday nights in each month.

K. of P.

R. D. Sisk, C. C. Regular meetings second and fourth Thursday nights in each month.

Jr. O. U. A. M.

Jas. W. Street, C. A. J. West, Financial Secretary. Regular meetings second and fourth Thursday nights in each month.

Confederate Veteran Pension Board.

Frank I. Murray, W. R. Stallcup, H. H. Raby, Alf Shope. Board meets first Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday in July each year.

Town Government.

Mayor—R. D. Sisk. Board of Aldermen—T. W. Angel, W. L. Higdon, J. C. Wright, Henry Cabe, J. A. Porter, Logan A. Allen. Graded School Board—Dr. F. T. Smith, E. C. Kingsbery, Jno. S. Trotter, Jno. M. Moore, Z. W. Conley, Mrs. Gilmer A. Jones.

County Government.

Sheriff—Alex Moore. Clerk of Superior Court—Frank I. Murray. Register of Deeds—Elmer Johnson. County Superintendent of Schools—M. D. Billings. County Superintendent of Health—Dr. W. A. Rogers. County Board of Commissioners—A. B. Slagle, Lawrence Ramsey, C. K. Cabe. County Board of Education—S. H. Lyle, N. L. Barnard, H. M. Bascom.

PLEASE NOTICE!

We cannot and will not publish communications to the Press unless the name of the writer is signed to the letter. It is not necessary that the names be published, but we must know who the writer is. We are glad to get letters to the paper from every section, and sincerely appreciate them if they are written in the right spirit and signed. In the past few days we have received several letters from various sections of the county which we were unable to publish because the writers failed to sign them. In no case do newspapers publish the names of the writers of communications unless they are of such a nature that it is necessary, but no paper will publish articles that come unsigned. Those who write to the Press will please take notice and not neglect to sign the articles sent in. We get tired of throwing interesting letters into the waste basket almost every week because the writer did not let us know his or her name.

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as Administrator of Z. M. Leatherman, deceased, late of Macon County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 10th day of September, 1925, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement. This 10th day of September, 1924. J. T. GIBSON, Administrator.

Notice to Subscribers.

Look at the printed label on your paper. The date thereon shows when the subscription expires. Forward your money in ample time for renewal. Notice date on label carefully, and if not correct, please notify us at once. Subscribers desiring the address of their paper changed will please state in their communication both the OLD and New address.