Many winter

motor troubles can

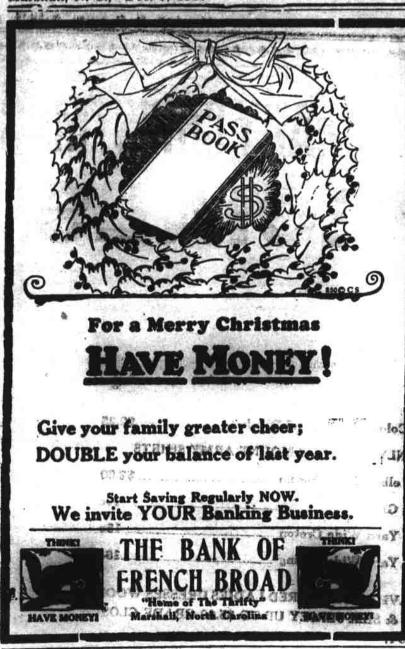
be side-stepped by

good judgment

in the choice of

STANDARD' GASOLINE

- A WALLAND AND



STORY OF AN OLD CRIME (CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)

job with a second blow. But the most whole Stewart family.

said Franky. T've been at it myself immediate result, Frank, her mother ever since before day." She told me- and youngest brother were arrested. ther that Charles had gone up the All were bound over to court. river to George Young's.

Charles. She said she would go down body burned. to her father's home three quarters of a mile away, if some of the boys about the third court after she killed cow; explaining that Charles had fed in a man's clothing and escaped into her that morning, but, when we went the country, following the wagon of there that night we saw none but wo. her uncle. The sheriff of the county, men tracks.

away so long she did not cars wheth- and answered: 'I thank you, sir, my er he ever came or not, and went back to her father's

"After several days had passed and 40 miles away, who had a kind of a see her hanged. conjure ball that told things, he set | "Franky Stewart (that was her out to see him. The negro was not at maiden name) was a mighty likely pitiful story and make a warm heart at home, but the man, a Mr. Williams, little woman. She had fair skin, bright sad. The verses are full of pathos. for whom he worked, said he could eyes and was counted very pretty. She had charms. I never saw a smarthung the ball up like a pendlum and er little woman. She could card and marked off the points of the compass, spin her three yards of cotton a day Father told Williams all about the lo. on a big wheel. cation of the house where Charles lived and drew a map of the section round about. The ball didn't seem to ed, in a printed ballad that she made, point away from the house and Wil- gave rise to the first thought. No one

"Father said that was impossible for if Franky had desired to do so "The surviving member hid his body. Williams finally said, his own house, from ours. Later in the Franky's father, lost his life white day Williams tried his ball and told on the head and crushed out his brain on the head and crushed out his brain body had been found. Sure enough it

"On the very day that father started for Tennessee the mystery was partially solved. Some one of the afrocious deed was to come. The wo- searching party suggested that the man went to work, cut the body into cabin and the premises be examined, small pieces and burned it bit by bit. An old man by the name of Jack Col-The entire night and all the wood a- lis thought it wise to look around the vailable were consumed in burning house. He went about the yard and the body. The hickory tree, a dog cabin probing with his walking cane. house and the door steps went up in In stirring the ashes in the fireplace the effort. It is believed that her mo- he found several pieces of bone, which ther and youngest brother helped to caused him to say: 'There's too many dispose of the body. In fact she con- bits of bone in this fireplace and the fessed as much to a woman who call- ashes are too greasy.' A small rock ed on her in jail. I believe the killing taken from the ashes was put into His feeble hands fell gently down, was a conspiracy entered into by the water to see if any grease bubbles would rise. They did in great plenty. "Of course we knew nothing of the It was discovered that fresh ashes had To see his soul and body part crime at my father's house. Franky been poured in a mortar hole near the came early the next morning, stop- spring. Pieces of bone and flesh were ping where my mother and the girls found there; also a heel-iron, such as were washing for Christmas and re- Charles wore on his hunting moccasmarked: 'You are hard at it early.' ins. After all this evidence, strong and My mother answered: 'Yes, we are convincing was found, a jury was trying to get ready for a rest." 'Yes' summoned and an inquest held. As an The jealous thought that first gave

'A more thorough investigation a-"That same afternoon Franky came bout the place revealed substantial over and reported that Charles had proof. On the ground, under the floor not returned. She expected him earl. a circle of blood as large as a hog's nervous, but thought it was on ac- specked. There could be no doubt. count of the prolonged absence of Charles had been murdered and his

"Franky was tried at Morganton at would attend to the feeding of her Charles. She got out of jail dressed discovering that his prisoner had fled, "Charles didn't show up the next hurried on her trail and overtook her Farewell good people, you all now see day, nor the one following. Franky several miles out of town. He rode up told mother that as he had remained close and said: "Franky". She turned name is Tommy.' 'Yes,' her uncle put in, her name is Tommy., He gave himself and the woman away by saynothing was heard of Charles the a- ing "her". She was returned to her larm was given. The word was put prison cell and on the appointed day, out all through the mounaitns. No the 12th of July, 1833, in the pres track or trace of him could be found. ence of a great throng of people The river was searched, for some hanged. It was hoped that she would thought that he might have gone make a public confession on the through the ice. He had not been to scaffold, and she seemed prepared George Young's. My father was great, and ready to de so, but her father stirred up about it. He was ready to yelled out from the midst of the da anything. So when he heard of an crowd: "Die with it in you, Franky." old guinea negro over in Tennessee, There was a sight of folks there to

"The motive for the crime will never be known. Jealousy, che claimliams asked: 'Wasn't it possible that had cause to be jealous of, for Charite man was done away with at the man was done away with at the man was done away with at talked to the women of his acquaintance, but that was all.

one form or another. The old m

womanhood and married David Par-course was served. ker, who died fighting for the Con- Guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Ers-

The Stewarts vient to Burke from College. Ansen.

executed. It is claimed that she com- ease. cosed it and gave it out as her con-

This dreadful, dark and dismal day de Has swept my glories all away My sun goes down, my days are past,

Oh! Lord, what will become of me? I am condemned, you all now see-To heaven or hell my soul must fly. All in a moment, when I die.

Judge Daniel my sentence has passed These prison walls I leave at last, Nothing to cheer my drooping head Until I'm numbered with the dead

But oh! that dreadful Judge I fear; Shall I that awful sentence hear; Depart ye cursed down to hell And forever there to dwell?"

know that frightful ghosts I'll see Gnawing their flesh in misery, And then and ther attended be For murder in the first degree.

There shall I meet that mournful face Whose blood I spilled upon this

With flaming eyes to me he'll say: "Why did you take my life away?"

His chattering tongue soon lost its

It strikes with terror to my heart.

I took his blooming days away, Left him no time to God to pray, And if his sins fall on his head Must I not bear them in his stead?

And on a dark and doleful night I put this body out of sight, ith flames I tried him to consume But time would not admit it done.

You all see me and on me gaze, And never commit this awful crime, Be careful how you spend your days, But try to serve your God in time.

My mind on solemn subjects roll; My little child, God bless its soul! All you that are of Adam's race, Let not my faults this child disgrace.

What my bab conduct brought on me-

To die in shame and disgrace Before this world of human race.

Awful indeed to think of death, In perfect health to lose my breath, Farewell my friends, I bid adieu,

Vengeance on me you must now

Great God! How shall I be forgiven? Not fit for earth, not fit for Heaven But little time to pray to God, For now I try that awful road.

If those lines had not been written under such dreadful circumstances they would be considered nothing more than doggerel, but they tell a H. E. C. BRYANT"

(Too late for last week.)

mas offering. In charge of the programme one day is the Woman's Mis-crites can't stand him, they are raising slinary Society, another day the Roy-al Ambassadors, another day Young christian that is going to howl about Women's Auxiliary. The Girls Aux-what Powers says, for the Bible rays liary furnishes the program for Fri-that the time will come when they lay and the Sunbeams for Saturday, would not endure sound doctrine and Miss Mary Williams who for some it is done and here that the old hypo-

similars for the last fifteen years batte. It is mornish to seems Apple winds with start with the start of the tree to t

snake-bite, and was in great agony number of her Marshall friends at the last hours of her life, Jack, but, Bridge Tuesday afternoon. The four of the brothers, was killed during the tables playing were: Mrs. J. Hubert civil war. Joe met a sudden death, but Davis, Mrs. H. L. Rector, Mrs. C R. I have forgotten the facts concerning Stuart, Mrs. John McElroy, Mrs. C. it. Blackstone, the brother charged B. Mashburn, all of Marshall. From with helping her burn my brother, Weaverville were; Mrs. M. B. Tilson, went to Kentucky, stole a horse and Mrs. C. R. Patton, Mrs. Robert Reawas hung for it. All went, It looks gan, Mrs. C. P. Reagan, Mrs. William like God made way with them on pur- Reagan, Mrs. Fred Reeves, Mrs. Frank pose. I believe that they all conspired Blackstock, Mrs. W. B. Ferguson, to kill Charles. It was a horrible deed. Mrs. W. A. Robinson, Mrs. J. C. He was a fine fellow. We loved him. Hooper, Mrs. William Shope. Mrs. Thus ends the story of the old man, Frank Blackstock was winner of the It was told with the directness and High Score prize, Mrs. C. B. Mashpower that inspires a truthful man. | burn of Marshall Low Score, and Mrs. Nancy, the little daughter of Chas. Robert Reagan cut consolation. and Franky Silver, grew into After the playing, a delicious salad

federacy at the first battle of Man- kine for the past five days were Arassas. The widow married again and chibald Carr, Mrs. Erskine's nephew, now said to be living in Madison coun- and Neill Coney, Jr., both of Savannah, Ga., and attending Davidson

Mrs. Reita Cunning who for some The following verses were printed time has been ill with scarlet fever at on a strip of paper and sold to people her home on Georgia Ave., has reachthat gathered to see Franky Silver ed the convalescent stage of the dis-

On Friday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reeves entertained the Weaverville Bridge Club with three tables playing Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reagan were winners of the High Score prizes and Mr. Lynn Weaver cut consolation And I must leave this world at last, Mary Elizabeth and Fred Junior served the dainty salad course.

Mr. William Sprinkle and Mrs. C. N. Sprinkle have donated beautiful shrubbery for the lawn of the Baptist Church and are having it set out under the direction of a landscape gardner.

On their trip to Valdosta, Ga., Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Erskine and daughter Josephine visited relatives in Jacksonville, Fla, St. Augustine, Fla., and Savannah, Ga.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Robinson on November the twenty-eighth a little daughter whom they have nam ed Mildred Elizabeth.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Weaver left for their home Friday.

Miss Sue Weaver who is in the Government employ in Tela, Honduras, and who for some weeks has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Waever, left Friday for New Orleans where in a few days she will set sail for Central America.

Mrs. Maud Torrison who for the past ten days has been the guest of Mrs. J. Fred Reeves and Mrs. Eugene Presson returned Friday to her home in Pittsburg, Penn.

## From BALL CITY

We did not have any S. S. at this place on account of the cold weather, and we have not completed the house To make me take my husband's life, 'yet. We hope it will not be so cold on For months and days I spent my time next Sunday as we feel almost lost Thinking how to commit this crime, when we do not attend S. S. Good work is so much needed in the world today. Oh how sad it is to think of so many drifting along the dreary and downward path that leads to never ending eternity. We ought to be our best and try to help someone else to live right, for we don't go through this life but one time, so lets do our best for our Maker while we live in this world, lets not let our Sunday School and prayer meeting go down, and also the B.Y.P.U Lets try to carry it on in the way that it will be pleasing with the Lord.

Mr. Olen Miller and his father and two sisters motored to Little Sandy Mush Sunday and brought their sister Mrs. Roy Brown back with them. Mr. Orville and Lloyd Fish are visiting relatives on South Turkey

Creek. Mr. Ballard Webb and Miss Mary E. Price were happily married at Waynesville Saturday. We all wish them a successful and happy married

Mrs. Bill Ferguson and two daughters and Mr. and Mrs. Cawley Rogers from Fins Creek were visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pearson Ferguson Monday.

Mr. Wilson Kirkpatrick is expected to start his sawmill very soon and we will all be glad as there is not much work going on in this section.

POWERS GETS SUPPORT AGAIN

Will you please allow me a short space in your paper. I have been been reading about Rev. C. H. Powers and reading about the people that The various organizations of the are against him. I want to say that Weaverville Baptist Church are ob he preaches the Bible as far as I know serving a week of prayer for the and I guess I know half as much as benefit of the Lottie Moon Christ- the howlers do that don't read the Bible. I guess the reason the hyponths has been very ill is slowly crites and flappers can't stand it. I sure believe that he is a God-sent man, for if he was not, looks like he

would be struck dead, for God is not , just as long as he stays in the Bible and some of the old hypocrites said blessed Word. to come to them for dope on Powers. I wouldn't spend time to go and hear R.F.D. 2 what the old ungodly hypocrites have to say. Everyone that will talk about him is not anything but hypocrites anyway. I guess there are as many children of God to stand for him as him. If everybody gets against him, are invited to attend.

mocked. Everybody just read the 3rd it wont turn me against him. Wishing chapter of Isaiah and see what it says, Powers a success in preaching the ALFRED GRIFFIN.

Marshall, N. C.

PIE SUPPER AT HOPEWELL

There will be a Pie Supper at Walthere are hypocrites to go against nut Gap on December 10th and all



Photo by Underwood & Unders

## GRANGE!

National Football Star.

writes:

"While at college I learn**ed** that the condition of the throat is most important to an athlete. Coaches and captains know that throat irritation may even keep a player out of an important game. For this reason, I insist that my New York Yankees smoke only Luckies, when they smoke.

"I know that Luckies are smooth and mellow and cannot irritate the throat."

Harold & Shange

You, too, will find that LUCKY STRIKES give the greatest pleasure-Mild and Mellow, the finest cigarettes you ever smoked. Made of the choicesttobaccos, properly aged and blended with great skill, and there is an extra process-"IT'S TOAST-ED" no harshness, not a bit of bite.



t's toas No Throat Irritation-No C

es creefed in Marchall Sou-