FRANKLIN TIMES with it and sweet expressions so A. F. JOHNSON, Editor and Manager FRIDAY, May 13 1910.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. W. F. Beasley-Lost. J. G. Collins - Lost. E. T. Chaney-For sale. Mrs. M. Y. Green-Notice. Percy H. Cooke-Announcement. The Scogging Drug Co - For sale. F. N. & R. Z. Egerton-Goodbye Fer-

Attend the Primaries Saturday and assist in selecting the de egates to the Convention which is the College who were at school prior to meet in Louisburg on Monday and you will do your duty.

TAR DROPS.

-Primaries tomorrow. -Attend the primaries to morrow

[Saturday.] -Read the change of advertise-

ments in this issue. -It's your fault if your choice is

not nominated, if you do not attend the primaries.

-If you want to buy a nice new piano at a bargain read the advertisement of The Scoggin Drug Co.

-Temorrow is the time to settle your trouble in the Democratic party -- dont stay at heme but ge eut. Quite a number of our merchants have been busy patting up awaings friends in this community. front of their stores the past lek.

-The commencement exercises of the college will begin on Sunday May 22nd -- just one week from next Sanday.

-As will be seen from this page ad on our last page F. N. &. R. Eg- home last Sunday from a visit to his erton will begin a big closing out sale on next Wednesday morning at near Diekens, and Mrs. L. C. Perdue, nine o'clock. They propose to give of Moulton. the people of this community some bargains never heard of here be fore. Read it and go to see cesa. them.

-The commencement exercises of the Louisburg Graded Schoel took place on last night in the hump. school auditorium. Atterney-General T. W. Bickett delivered the annual address. On account of having to go to press before the exercises were over we could not give a full account this week, but will do so in our next issue.

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ing.

fuest and fine but the saddest and most bitter of all recollections is the dusty old carpet that hung on t e line. Oh, that dusty old carpet, that rusty old carpet, that musty old carpet that hung on the line! We remember, how, armed with a lithe flagelator, in the morning we blithely advanced to the fray, in the muscular prid. of our heart, little dreaming that cleaning that carpet would take the whole day; we sweat and we kicked and our hand badly blistered, while the sun lent his countenance, warmly benign, but the harder we pounded the more it was needed

by that dusty old carpet that hung on the line. Oh, that dusty old carpet, that musty old earpet, that rusty old carpet, that hung on the line!

Alumnae, Association.

At the April meeting of the Alumnae Association of Louisburg College it was decided that all students of to 1900 should be invited to attend the banquet this year. Those who desire to attend are requested to meet with the Association at the College at five o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, May 17th. It is necessary that the secretary should know how many will be present as the arrangements must be made with the caterer as early as possible. Please bring or send dues on or before May 17th. CORA D. BAGLEY, Sec.

Alert Items. You havent heard auy thing from us in several weeks, and I guess you thought we were all dead, but we are still in the land of living.

A. A. Hicks, of near Dickens, visited his sister last Sunday.

Mrs. H. T. Hight, et Alert, left last Sunday for Henderson, where she will spend some time with her son.

Mr. and Mrs. Plummer Harris visited her parents last Saturday and Sunday.

Herbert Ayscue, of Ingleside, spont the first Sunday in May with,

Misses. Sarah and Mary Etta Tharingten, visited Mrs. J.S. Williams last Friday.

Sunday being a rainy day there were not very many out at Schloss Sunday School.

Mr. H. T. Hight returned to his son and daughter. O. O. Hight of

Wishing the editor and the reader of the FRANKLIN TIMEs much sue-S. B. D.

The farmers are getting ready to set tobacco and are making things

Mr. Hugh Mosley and Samuel Pernell visited Mt. Zion on the first Sunday.

Misses Annie and Essie Falkner and brother, Sidney, and Miss Lillie Harris visited relatives near Schloss on the first Sunday.

Adams' Methods Were Vigor-

ous and Productive.

Many stories are told of the way in which a certain Parson Adams of Lunenburg, well known in the first half of the last century, attended to matters which he decided were in need of summary treatment. On one or two occasions at least his action was not limited to his own parish. One amusing instance of this sort occurred one Sunday when he exchanged pulpits with a friend who presided over a well to do but somewhat careless congregation in a neighboring town. This friend, who was one of the

meekest and most long suffering men imaginable, told Parson Adams with much mortification that there were one or two things about the church which sadly needed attention, but that, although he knew his parishioners meant well, these matters seemed to slip their minds from week to week.

"The window behind the pulpit is sadly in want of repair," the gen-tle minister explained, "and so is the pulpit cushion, in which there is a large hole. - I mention these matters so that you may be saved annoyance. I have learned to stand at one side to avoid the draft from the broken window, and I refrain from bringing any force to bear

upon the pulpit cushion." Parson Adams looked at his friend indulgently, but made no rash promises, simply saying that he had no doubt he should get along all right.

On mounting to the pulpit in his friend's church the next day, however, he proceeded to electrify the congregation by taking several handfuls of rags out of a piece bag which he carried with him and deliberately stuffing them into the broken panes of the unsightly window.

Then he proceeded calmly with the service, but when he began his sermon it soon became evident the the pulpit cushion was by no means to be spared at his hands. In some way or other the largest hole in the cushion was worked round until it was well to the front, and after that each of three emphatic thumps from Parson Adams' vigor ous hands as he expounded his ideas sent a shower of feathers floating down over the heads of the deacons and their families in the front pews.

The next Sunday when the gentle parson resumed his charge there were no broken panes in the window behind him and the pulpit cushion had a brave new cover. Youth's Companion.

A Heavyweight.

The traveler in London about a century ago might have noticed the

following poster: Mr. Daniel Lambert of Leleester, The beaviest man that ever lived. Weighe upward of fifty stone.

Mr. Lambert will see company at his house, 53 Piccadilly, next Albany, nearly opposite Bt. James' church, from 11 to 5 o'clock. Tickets of admission, 1 shilling

Mr. Lambert had been keeper of the old county bridewell at Leicester and, despite his physical immensity, was a very intelligent and active person. A Kentish innkeeper named Palmer, weighing only 350 pounds, visited Mr. Lambert and appears to have been deeply mortified at his own inferiority, for on returning home he was suddenly taken ill and died. Mr. Lambert weighed 739 pounds just before his



