

THE FRANKLIN TIMES

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Editor and Proprietor

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# The Franklin Times

J. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor. WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE; WITH CHARITY FOR ALL. PRICE \$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

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## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

### Absolutely Pure.

This powder varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WALL ST. N. Y.

### General Directory

#### LOUISBURG, N. C. CHURCHES.

**METHODIST**—Rev. A. McCullen, pastor services every Sunday, morning and night. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night, Sunday school 9 o'clock A. M.

**BAPTIST**—Rev. H. W. Cade, pastor. Services held every Sunday in each month, morning and night. Prayer meeting every Tuesday night, Sunday School 9 o'clock A. M.

**W. M.**—O. L. Ellis, pastor. Services held every Sunday, morning and night. Prayer meeting every Tuesday night, Sunday School 9 o'clock A. M.

**CONGREGATIONAL**—Rev. F. N. Egerton, J. J. Barrow, J. F. Thomas, pastors. Services held every Sunday, morning and night. Prayer meeting every Tuesday night, Sunday School 9 o'clock A. M.

**BOARD OF EDUCATION.**  
G. S. Baker, Chairman,  
N. Y. Gullett,  
J. N. Harris, Secretary.  
The Superintendent will be in Louisburg on the second Thursday of February, April, July, September, October and December, and remain for three days, if necessary, for the purpose of examining applicants to teach in the public schools of Franklin county.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS

**B. B. MASSENBURG,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office in the Court House.  
All business put in my hands will receive prompt attention.

**C. M. COOKE,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
LOUISBURG, FRANKLIN CO., N. C.  
Will attend the Courts of Nash, Franklin, Granville, Warren, and Wake counties also the Supreme Court of North Carolina, and the United Circuit and District Courts.

**D. R. E. MALONE,**  
J. M. & Sons, below Furman & Co.'s Drug Store, adjoining Dr. O. Ellis.

**E. W. TIMBERLAKE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office in the Court House

**W. E. DAY,** A. O. ZOLLHOFFER,  
Day & Zollhoffer,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
HENDERSON, N. C.  
Practice in the courts of Franklin, Vance, Granville, Hatteras and Northampton—and the Supreme and Federal courts of the State.

### FRANKLIN COUNTY.

COMMISSIONERS—G. A. Nash, F. M. S. J. Crady, R. S. Foster, F. P. Thomas, W. B. Uzzell.

Superior Court Clerk—A. W. Rice.

Register of Deeds—L. P. Gilchrist.

Sheriff—H. C. Kearney.

Treasurer—B. P. Clifton.

Supervisor of Public Instruction—J. N. Harris.

Keeper Poor House—J. A. Pinner.

SUP'V OF HEALTH—Dr. E. S. Foster.

Notary Public—W. L. McGhee, Franklin, N. C.

### RUFFIN FOGG.

ASHIONABLE BARBER  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
My shop is still on Court Street where I will be pleased to have my friends and patrons call to see me. Calls to private residences for cutting ladies and childrens hair promptly responded to by Rufin Fogg the leading barber.

## A SENSIBLE GIRL.

"Engaged to be married," slowly uttered Theresa Middleton. And to think that little Blanche Follett should have been the first of the graduating class to wear an engagement ring.

It was rather strange. The three girls sat side by side on the broad veranda at the Acadia Hotel, at Long Beach—Theresa Middleton, tall, handsome and stylish, with jetty hair, large dark eyes, and yellow robes in her hair; Sophie Dean, slight and graceful, a type of the most exquisite blonde loveliness, an i Blanche Follett, the fiancee of the group, an insignificant, chestnut-haired lassie, pretty enough when one came to examine her features, but nothing beyond the average.

"How soon are you to be married, Blanche?" asked Sophie.

"I don't know. As soon as Guy's father returns from Europe, I suppose."

"And you are to have your trousseau from Paris? Oh, dear, I wish it was I," said Theresa, enviously.

"You scheming little thing! Who would have suspected you of contemplating a rich husband?"

"I don't care whether he is rich or not," said Blanche, frowning up.

"I only know that I love him. That is enough."

"It wouldn't be enough for me," said Theresa. "I must have cash as well as caresses. But come, girl's it's time to dress for tea. Those handsome young Cubans will sit opposite us again, and even a handkerchief flirtation is better than nothing. Blanche won't join us, of course, but we don't care for that."

"What a funny old man, all in snuff color, that was who sat next us this afternoon at dinner!" laughed Sophie.

"And how he stared at us! I shouldn't wonder if he were some rich widower."

"H-rid old foy!" said Theresa.

"Do you know, girls he has taken the room next to ours! I saw them carrying an autedullivan trunk in there a little while ago. Depend upon it he's the first cousin of Methusalem! I'm sure I don't know what such wretched old creatures want at a place like Long Beach. Why don't they stay at home and nurse their rheumatism in their own garrets?"

"Hush, Theresa!" whispered Miss Follett, glancing around.

"He is sitting on the bench just beyond. He will hear you."

"Who cares if he does?" said Theresa. "Middleton, insolent in the pride and flush of her beauty."

"The gray-haired old man who has been sitting with his hands clasped over his gold-headed cane and his eyes intently fixed on the changing glories of the sunset sea, looked up here.

"I suppose, young lady," said he, "you think that the old have no business to exist. Perhaps when he is a century or more has rolled over your head you may think differently on the subject."

Theresa colored and tossed her head, Sophie Dean tilted at her nose and shook out her frouned nuptial robes preparatory to going up-stairs, but Blanche Follett lingered behind after the other two had swept away and glanced pleadingly up in the old man's face.

"I hope they have not hurt your feelings, sir," she said wistfully.

"They mean no harm, only they are young and foolish."

"No, my dear, no," said the old man, kindly. "You, at all events, have a gentler nature and more womanly temperament."

The August moon was at the full that night, and long after midnight Sophie and Theresa were practicing on the guitar and singing sentimental songs, when a waiter tapped softly at the door with a message.

"Please, miss, number forty-nine's compliments and she has a bad headache and can't sleep, and wouldn't the young ladies oblige by leaving her a-singing?"

"What nonsense!" exclaimed Theresa sharply. "Every one is free to do as he or she likes in a hotel, I believe."

"Theresa," pleaded kind-hearted little Blanche, "if the old gentleman has a headache—"

"Pshaw!—a regular fussy old hatcher," said Sophie, petulantly, "to spoil our practice in this way."

For Blanche was resolute in insisting that the guitar should be put away, and so the two girls went trombling to bed.

"What do you think?" exclaimed Sophie, coming in the next morning dripping and radiant from the bath.

"Old forty-nine is sick! The doctor was here half an hour ago, and I just saw the waiter carrying ice for his head."

"Some horrid fever!" cried Theresa, tanning pale. "I mean to change my boarding place at once, Blanche—where is Blanche? Why, she's gone! I declare! How provoking, when we are in a hurry to decide matters!"

It was more than an hour before Blanche Follett returned, and when at length she entered the room Theresa and Sophie were half through the task of packing their trunks.

"Blanche, cried the former, petulantly, "where have you been?"

"In the next room with the sick old gentleman, doing my best to nurse him."

"Blanche!" shrieked Theresa.

"Well?" was the calm response.

"Are you mad?" cried both girls in chorus.

"No—only human. If it was my father," added Blanche courageously, "do you think I should want him to lie alone and unattended in a hotel like this?"

"Let them send for his friends," said Theresa, sullenly.

"Who can tell who or what they are?"

"Search his trunk—that's the way. You set like so many fools," said Sophie, sharply.

"I suppose you will if he does not get better soon. In the meantime he needs a daughters care, and the memory of my own dear, dear father promotes me to the mission."

"Blanche, you are crazy!" cried out Miss Dean. "What do you propose Mr Archfield would say to your risking your life thus?"

"I do not think there is any risk," said Blanche calmly. "Moreover, I believe Guy would bid me do just what I wish to do."

"I'm glad my sense of duty isn't quite so supreme," said Theresa, scornfully. "You can do as you please, but Sophie and I intend moving at once to the Mermaid House."

"And if you are sensible you will do the same," added Miss Dean.

"No," said quietly. "I have made up my mind."

"Well, then," said Sophie, "wist that old Snuff Color would die and be done with it. For it will not be half so pleasant without you, Blanche."

"Old Snuff Color," however, as Sophie irreverently termed him, did not die. On the contrary, after that day of peril the scales of chance seemed to turn in his favor, and permanent recovery was assured.

"My dear," said he to Blanche Follett, "I have much to thank you for. Before yesterday I never knew the soft touch of a daughter's hands, the music of a daughter's footsteps around my bedside. Nor shall I consent to part with them now. I mean to keep you always, my child."

Blanche colored and started at these inconspicuous words.

"Does he mean to adopt me?" she asked herself. "Oh—no, surely that cannot be possible—he is going to propose to me?"

But the old gentleman's next sentence completely solved the riddle.

"For I do not think you have suspected," he added, with a quiet smile, "that all your recent charities have been rendered to Guy Archfield's father!"

Blanche was frightened more

than ever. Surely the old man was insane.

"Mr. Archfield, Sr., is in Europe," she said hesitatingly.

"He was, my dear, the old man answered drily; "but he returned on the 'Arctide' and is here by your side. I telegraphed to Guy this morning; he will be here in half an hour and hear to confirm my words. Little Blanche will you give me a daughter's kiss now?"

"My own Blanche, you have won his heart," said Guy Archfield, the only doubt I ever entertained about our marriage—his consent—is solved at last. He honors you as you deserve."

And the prettier of all Blanche Follett's wedding gifts was the diamonds given by her wealthy and eccentric old father-in-law.

Theresa Middleton and Sophie Dean cried out in chorus, as they had cried before many a time,—

"Blanche is the luckiest girl!"

## GIVE THEM A CHANCE

That is to say, your lungs. All your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air passages, but the thousands of little tubes and divines leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

"Call it cold, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung troubles, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one way to get rid of them. That is to take Beecher's German Balm, which any druggist will sell you. A 70-cent a-bottle. Even if every third one has failed, it will do you good upon this for it

Tricycle riding is recommended as a remedy for rheumatism. It is more exciting than carrying a horse chestnut in your pocket.

**WHAT IS LIFE'S GREATEST GOOD?**

Ask any one of the above question, and the answer will be made instantly, "Life's greatest good is the enjoyment of good health." No one feels more keenly the absence of this heavenly boon than the weak and delicate woman, and no one more keenly than she will appreciate the blessings of good health, or more eagerly seek for the remedies which will restore her wasted strength to the full perfection which health alone can give. To all such we earnestly appeal to read the following testimony of a well-known lady resident in Hopkinsville, Ky.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Feb. 24, 1887.

Gentlemen—Seven years ago a sore developed on my nose from a finger nail scratch. I tried a few simple remedies, but the sore would not yield. I grew worse every year for seven years. Many thought I had a cancer. Over a year ago I commenced taking S. S. S., and two dozen bottles entirely cured me.

When I began with S. S. S. Specific I was in very poor health, and could hardly drag about. After I had finished the course of S. S. S., I was strong and buoyant and had good appetite. I regard it as one of the best medicines for ladies in weak delicate health. It is a household medicine with me.

Yours respectfully,  
Mrs. R. W. Wilson.

**A RETIERSBURG (VA.) MERCHANT.**

Mr. R. F. Hobbs is one of the successful merchants of Petersburg Va. He is generally known in South eastern Virginia. He has been a long sufferer from rheumatism. His way of curing himself, may benefit hundreds of his fellow sufferers, and therefore Mr. Hobbs' own account of his cure is given.

Petersburg, Va., April 16, 1887.

Gentlemen—I had had dypspnea for a year, when recently I took seven bottles of S. S. S. Very medicine gave me great relief and did me more good than anything I ever took. I shall take a few more bottles this spring.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Eraver 3, Allen, Ga.

It is said that a dollar goes further now than it used to. Have the Standard selected's more distant colony than Canada?

## A FAMILY BLESSING.

Stimmons Liver Regulator, the favorite home remedy, is entirely vegetable, and is the purest and best family remedy that is compounded. No error to be feared in administering; no injury from exposure after taking; no loss of time. It is the best preventive medicine and safe to take no matter what the sickness may prove to be, and, in any ordinary disease, will effect a speedy cure. Demand the genuine, having the Z-stamp on Wrapper.

## Women as Fruit Balancers.

Some of the best consignments of fruit received in this market, says the San Francisco Call, came from ladies. The first years of the season were sent by Mrs. M. A. Jackson, who lives on the Sacramento River, and the first royal sports were contributed by Mrs. Peen, of Vacaville. These ladies appear to have left the men behind in the race. We hope they will have many successors of their own sex, and the women will have their fair share of honor and profit out of the fruit-basis this season.

There is no reason why women should not be as successful fruit raisers as men. For the heavy work of sowing and cultivating they can hire help as well as their husbands and brothers, and for the nurture of the trees when they are bearing and the picking and boxing of the fruit they are just as able to manage as any man. In the East women raise a large portion of the fruit, especially the small berries. While the father of the family and the boys are at work at their business the mother and the girls are busy in the orchard and the garden, and at the end of the season the latter have quite a sum of money to add to the fund for the support of the household. Many a girl dresses herself with the proceeds of a few trees which are her own, or a strawberry or blackberry patch. Fruit tending is light, pleasant work, far better for a woman than sewing or other sedentary occupations; it keeps her in the open air and fills their lungs with wholesome exhalations from the kindly earth.

Hope Villa, Ia., Nov. 1st, 1886.  
Messrs. A. T. Shallenberger & Co., Rochester, Pa. Gentls.—I received a sample bottle of your Antidote for Malaria last spring, and have tested it fully in my own case. After failing utterly with quinine, it has cured me permanently, and I would take it before any remedy whatever. There is no unpleasant after while using, and it saves cost. If you could sell at a lower price, it for introductory purposes only, it would be "bravely upon the waters" later, when the world finds it must have it.

Very truly yours,  
J. S. Webster.

What is ancestry after all? The rich man as well as the poor one begins life without a shirt to his back.

## ELECTRIC BITTERS.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who need Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, rashes and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle at W. H. Furman's drug store.

## IS CONSUMPTION INCURABLE?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with abscess of lungs, and friends physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Upon taking Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

James Middlewart, Deatur, Ohio, says, "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of lung troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in the best of health." Try Dr. King's bottles free at W. H. Furman's drug store.

The crab is a very grasping creature.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

## Fragility in Diet.

A judge of high standing has for the past quarter of a century been noted for methodical habits, high tastes and perfect bringing. Long past any staid and rigorous as a man of forty, he cannot count a day lost by illness for many years, and is at his post as regularly as the sun rise. I once asked him the secret of his power. "Plain living," he replied, "has been my salvation. I was a nervous, high-strung and excitable. I searched, drank occasionally, and was given to rich food. Shortly after being admitted to the bar, I found myself the victim of dyspepsia. I began to study my habits and their influence on mind and body. I experimented with food, drinks and exercise. The result was in fixing a rule of life which I have since followed faithfully. After a plain and substantial breakfast, I fasted about an hour or two and then walked to the court house, or a distance of three miles or over. Having previously had the room well ventilated, I stay in the building, occupied, except an hour at noon, with my judicial duties. The other judges take heavy lunch; I eat nothing. At five o'clock I am through for the day, and walk up town again. Rain or shine, hot or cold, find me swinging my cane and plodding along in the same gait. All legal work is done in the morning from my mind as I never have (Linn and Buchanan). I use a heavy dinner take no made dishes, no vegetables or fattening condiments, no pudding, pie, ice cream or custard, and drink no wine. I have a sense of comfort but not a repulsion, feel no desire for intoxicating liquors, and make it a business to thoroughly digest my food, eaten twice a day, no more. I am frequently compelled to attend dinners, banquets and festive of every kind. But neither eagerly nor reluctantly can I induce me to change my habit. Even a dish of ice cream cannot tempt me."

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaise in the system will produce sick headache. You can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pills. 25 cents per vial.

"This beefsteak," said a boarder a hotel, "must be three weeks old. I couldn't eat it," replied the waiter, "I've only been here two weeks."

Frequently occasion occur in the household which cause heart ache, sprains and bruises; for these we need Dr. J. H. McLean's Volatile Oil (Aliment) has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

Appetite and sleep may be improved every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their liberty by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Child and Female cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

If the climatic periods in seasons are very hot and regular, it is manifested in a swelling quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Under exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or wetness, easy being cold, inflammation and catarrhs of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will soothe the inflammation, and soothe the inflamed, and strengthen weak and falling eye sight and vision.

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This Times is published every Friday except on public holidays, and its circulation extends all over the State. Advertisements should be sent to the Editor with cash or check for the same. The Editor will not be responsible for the loss of correspondence. Bold notices will be sent from all other towns and counties. News items of any nature will be gladly received.

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**S.M.M.**

PURELY VEGETABLE

Do You Wish to Remain Healthy? You can remain healthy by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pills. 25 cents per vial.

**1887.**  
Harper's Balm  
Illustrated by the author. Harper's Balm contains the most perfect family remedy for all ailments, and is the most famous medicine in the world. It is the best remedy for all ailments, and is the most famous medicine in the world.

Harper's Balm contains the most perfect family remedy for all ailments, and is the most famous medicine in the world. It is the best remedy for all ailments, and is the most famous medicine in the world.

Address: Harper's Balm, 110 N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.