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THE FRANKLIN TIMES

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
JAMES A. THOMAS,
Editor and Proprietor.

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LOUISBURG, N. C.

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

BAPTIST—Rev. Baylus Cade, pastor. Services 1st and 3rd Sundays in each month, morning and night. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. Sunday School 9 o'clock, A. M.

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COMMISSIONERS—Thos. white, F. N. Egerton, J. J. Barrow, J. Thomas.

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Board meets Friday before first Monday in each month.

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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.
ATT'Y 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 U. S. Circuit and DISTRICT Courts.

DR. J. E MALONE.
Office 2 doors below Furman & Cooke's Drug Store, adjoining Dr. O. L. Ellis.

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

W. A. Day. A. C. Zollicoffer.
Day & Zollicoffer,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
HENDERSON N. C.
Practice in the courts of Franklin, Vance, Granville, Halifax, and Northampton—and the Supreme and Federal courts of the State

A. A. HICKS.
Attorney At Law & Notary Public,
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T. T. HICKS,
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Will practice together in the counties of Granville, Vance, Franklin and Warren, and in all matters requiring their joint attention.
We hope by prompt, diligent and faithful attention to business, to deserve and receive a portion of the law business of this section.

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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A FRIEND TO THE BOYS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE AN EARNEST ADVOCATE OF OUTDOOR SPORTS.

The Sight of Crowds of Boys Coasting Inspires Him to a Lecture on the Benefit of Innocent Recreations of the Youth.

BROOKLIN, Jan. 27.—In his talk of this date the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., took for his subject "Events Gay and Solemn." His talks on recent events at the Tabernacle on Friday nights excite great interest. Following is what he said to-night:

Within the last few days, all up and down the land, there have been fearful accidents from boys coasting. Whole sleighs full of young people hurled against posts or upset, breaking limbs or dashing out lives, more fatalities of this kind than usual, because for years there has not been such favorable weather for this juvenile recreation. And then such events are now considered more worthy of telegraphy than formerly, for boys are better appreciated than they used to be, and their sports attract more and more consideration.

The accidents of the last few days have been dreadful, and it is evident that in all our cities these sports need regulation by the authorities, but they do not require suppression. I have been fearful, in view of these accidents, that such amusements would be prohibited. Considering the fact that all the boys in America who could get a sled, whether gilded and from the hardware store or two hickory withes bent back and extemporaneously fastened, have been riding down hill, there have been fewer accidents than might have been expected.

There are dangers attached to all recreations—velocipedes, bicycles, garden swings, horseback riding, ball playing, pitching quoits, and gymnastics. In all these amusements lives have been slain. If we prohibited all things that have dangers attached we would stop all pleasures and all activities. It is dangerous for you to eat, you might choke. It is dangerous for you to walk down the street, for, slipping on an orange peeling, you might injure your spine. It is dangerous to breathe, for you might inhale malaria. By all means let city authorities regulate coasting and steer it clear of telegraph poles and foot passengers, but enact no city ordinance against the outbreak of healthful human nature.

Within sight of my window for many days the procession of sleds flying down hill and crawling up—for what genuine boy would not walk up to ride down—the shout of demonstrative glee, the clear sweep of fun that imperiled neither life or limb have been something for all good men and women to smile over and rejoice in. This is the way our youth are to get muscle and nerve and exuberance for the work which they will be called to do when they arrive amid the twenties and the thirties and the forties and the fifties of earnest life. The boys who skate no pond, strike no ball, fly no kite, trundle no hoop, coast no hill will have no strength for the work of coming life.

The truth is that too many men by the time they are forty forget that they were ever ten, and by the time they are fifty they forget that they were fifteen. Give the children all the fun they can have. Do not expect them to stay at home and bathe your gout.

Multiply all their facilities for sport. The way to crowd out bad amusements is to increase innocent amusements. When your boy is dead, if that overwhelming grief should strike your soul, you will feel more satisfaction in thinking of pleasures you gave him than what unnecessary self-denials you inflicted upon him.

In all the questions that come up between men and boys, count me on the side of the boys, and all I ask of the latter, in compensation of this defense is, that some time they take me on board their sleds some starlight night, and with lantern ahead to show the way, and boy's foot behind to steer the craft, they give me a free, swift ride, like a flash going down from Cumberland street to the foot of the park. Do not let us stand projecting the shadow of our sorrows upon the sunshine of boyhood and girlhood. After a while their time to weep and struggle and groan will come. It will come soon enough. Let them be happy while they may. Let not have less but more sportfulness for the young.

Indeed, it keeps one fresh to have these things going on around us. A good, healthy man at fifty is a boy with added experience. A woman is as an old girl. Summer is but an old spring. August is way in its teens. We shall be useful in proportion as we keep young in our feelings. There is no use for fossils except in museums and on the shelf. Like young folks. Indeed we all keep doing over what we did in childhood. You thought that long ago you got through with "coasting" and "blind man's buff" and ball playing, but our lives for the most part are passed in playing those old games over again. We climb slowly up the hill of life and then go quickly down. What is that but coasting? You say what a racket those children make in the other room? When the neighbors' come in it seems as if they would tear the house down. "Father, be patient," the sensible wife says, we once played 'blind man's buff' ourselves." Sure enough, the father is playing it now, if he only know it. Much of our time in life we go about blindfolded over mistakes, trying to catch things that we miss, while people stand around the ring and titter, and break out with half-suppressed laughter, and push us ahead and twitch the corner of our eye bandage. After a while we vehemiently clutch something with both hands and announce to the world our capture. The blindfold is taken from our eyes, and amid the thoughts of surrounding spectators we find we have after all caught the wrong thing. What is that but "blind-man's-buff" over again? Better be patient with the youngsters. Do you wonder how children can spend so much time with the ball and bat? Why, in one sense, life is a great "game of ball." We all choose sides and gather into denominations and political parties. We take our places on the ball ground. Some are to pitch; they are the radicals—some are to catch; they are the conservatives. Some are to strike; they are those fond of polemics and battle. Some are to run; they are the candidates. There are four hunks—youth, manhood, old age, and death. Some one takes the bat, strikes it, strikes for the prize and misses it, while the man who was behind catches it and goes in. This man takes his turn at the bat, sees the flying ball of success, takes good aim and strikes it high, amid the clappings of all the spectators. We all have a chance at the ball. Some of us run to all the four hunks, from youth to manhood, from manhood to old age, from old age to death. At the first hunk we bound with uncontrolable mirth; coming to the second we run with a slower but stronger tread; coming to the third our step is feeble; coming to the fourth our breath entirely gives out. We throw down the bat on the black hunk of death, and, in the evening, catchers and pitchers go home to find the family gathered and the table spread. Better be lenient of children's sports, since most people all their lives are playing the old games over again.

Studying Yet.

Smith—Where is that promising son of yours?

Smith—He was studying at Yale, was he not?

Brown—Yes, and he is studing yet.

Smith—What is he studying?

Brown—The want column in the newspapers. He is looking out for a position as janitor or porter in a store.—[Texas Siftings.

To Produce Eggs In Winter.

There are several causes why persons who keep fowls do not get as many eggs in winter as they ought to. The most prominent reasons for this are over growing and not enough feed of the proper kind. It is not necessary for hens to have very warm quarters in order to lay well. Of course they cannot roost out on a fence or wood pile and be expected to lay, but they should have a reasonably warm, tight building and some sunlight. Never should more than 20 fowls be kept together in a pen 10x10 feet square, and not more than 35 in a space 10x20 feet, if many eggs are expected from them.

The food may consist of almost any kind of ground and whole grain, and should be fed in sufficient quantities, morning and night, to keep the fowls in good flesh, and in healthy condition. In cold weather there is more danger in feeding too little than too much. The morning meal should always be given hot, and slightly seasoned with salt and pepper, or egg food. A good morning feed is scalded ground oats, or corn meal and wheat brand in equal parts. Boiled potatoes or turnips should occasionally be mixed with the ground feed. Meat is essential two or three times per week, and may be cooked and chopped fine, and fed with the morning meal. At night whole corn, wheat, or oats should be fed. Oyster shell or lime must be be kept in reach of the fowls constantly, to furnish material for making shell.

If the quarters are kept reasonably clean, and the above method of housing and feeding be followed, I am confident satisfactory results will be attained. We read of various plans to force egg production in winter, and having tried many of them, I believe the whole secret is in feeding well and not over-crowding.—E. B. Thompson, Dutchess county, N. Y., in Farm and Home.

About Lovers.

Very short engagements do not give a girl chance to find out much about a young man before marriage. Nowadays matrimony often follows so close upon the heels of 'an offer,' that it is no wonder our young people have a deal of sad thinking to do afterward. There are a thousand little things in daily intercourse of any duration which are constantly solving themselves into tests of character, slight they may be, but very significant. Some forlorn old lady must have an escort home of a cold evening; she walks slow, and tells the same story many times see how your lover comforts himself under this. He is asked to read aloud to the home circle some book which he has already perused in private, or some one in which he is not at all interested; watch him then. Notice, also, if he invariably takes the most comfortable chair in the room, 'never thinking' to offer it to a person who may enter till he or she is already seated. Invite him to carve for you at table. Give him a letter to drop into the post office, and find out if it ever leaves that grave—his pocket. Open and read his favorite newspaper before he gets a chance to do so. Mislay his cigar-case. Lose his cane. Sit accidentally on his new beaver. Praise another man's cravat. Differ with him in a favorite opinion. Put a spoonful of gravy on his meat instead of his potato. Ah, you may laugh! But just try him in these ways, and see how he will wear; for it is not the great things of this life over which we mortals stumble. A rock we walk around; a mountain we cross: it is the unobserved, unexpected, unlooked for little sticks and pebbles which cause us to halt on life's journey.—Fanny Fern.

A gentleman in Kansas City, Mo., called of a physician late at night and rang the door-bell violently. The doctor stuck his head out of an upper window, and gruffly informed the visitor that he didn't wish to be disturbed so late at night, 'not even to save life.' 'Oh, hang your life!' exclaimed the visitor. 'I heard you had a corner lot for sale, and I—' 'Hold on!' interrupted the physician. 'Stay right where you are. I'll be down directly.'

A Well Shaped Woman.

Art should always be based on nature, and no art is true which does not take nature for its model. A perfect, symmetrical, healthy woman of five feet ten inches in height must comply with the following standard: She should weigh 148 pounds at the least, and could stand up to ten pounds more without injury to health or artistic perfection. The distance between the tips of her two middle fingers, when the arms are extended, should be exactly the same as the height, or ten times the length of her hand, or seven and a half times the length of her foot, or five times the diameter of her chest from one armpit to the other. The knee should be exactly midway from the junction of the thighs to the bottom of the heel.

The distance from the elbow to the tip of the middle finger should be the same as from the elbow to the middle line of the chest. From the top of the head to the chin, with the head posed naturally, should be the same as from the level of the chin to the armpits or from the heel to the tip of the large toe. The bust of a woman of the height named should be forty-three inches measurement over the arms and the waist twenty-four.

The upper part of the arm should be from thirteen and a half to fourteen inches, and the wrist six inches. The ankle should be six inches, and the calf of the leg fourteen. Any woman of the height mentioned who has these measurements can congratulate herself on having as perfect a form as the Creator ever made. Of course the proportions vary with the height.

Purifying the Blood.

Mr. James Wood, of Danville, Va., used S. S. S. as a blood purifier and tonic for the system, on the recommendation of his druggist. He writes: I took a short course of it, and it proved a splendid spring medicine.

Dr. J. N. Cheney, a well-known practicing physician of Ellaville, Ga., writes: "It will, in my judgment, prevent summer dysentery, if one will take a few bottles in the spring, thus preparing the bowels for the strains of summer."

Mr. T. N. Terry of Reidsville, N. C., suffered for months from a severe eruption on the face—a bad case of "barber's itch." A course of S. S. S. completely cured him by purifying his blood.

Mr. W. P. wallace, of the Indianapolis, Ind., "The People," in a letter dated November 4, 1887, writes: "Some two years ago the writer of this received several letters from you, in answer to anxiety occasioned him from taking your Specific for Eczema, which forced the disease to the surface. But following your advice, I have shed myself in great shape, and have been free from the trouble since."

Miss Charlotte Randow, a popular actress connected with the Thalia Theater in New York city, who was annoyed for a year with pimples and blotches in the face, and who had consulted prominent physicians, and used different kinds of advertised medicine without benefit, tried the S. S. S. remedy, was made happy by having the smoothness of her skin restored by the use of a few packages.

Mr. Hugo Haskerl, connected with the same theater, suffered for two years from eczema. Physicians and remedies failed, but seven bottles of S. S. S. cured him thoroughly.

The following certificate speaks for itself:

Office of the Ruby Gold Graval Mining Co.
320 Ransom St. San Francisco, Cal.
November 12, 1887.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga:

Sirs—Having for the past four or five years been troubled with pimples and blotches on my face and body, and finding no relief in any of the chemically prepared soaps and medicines prescribed for me by physicians, I concluded to try your S. S. S. remedy, and have found great relief in the same, four bottles clearing my skin entirely. I cheerfully recommend your medicine to all who are in the position that I have been in. You can use this letter and my name as a testimonial to the merits of your remedy.

Very truly yours,
Alfred T. Robinson.

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

'Angeline,' said Dorothea, as she abstractedly fingered the keys of the piano, 'what is your favorite air?' 'The million heir,' Angeline abstractedly replied.

DON'T EXPERIMENT.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, and colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all throat, lung and chest affections. Trial bottle free at Clifton's Drug Store.

Large bottles $1.

1888.

The present year is the fifth year of modern times in which the aggregate of the figures is twenty-five, and there will be but five more years in which the combination is possible prior to the year 2599. Probably few have ever heard of the old prophecy, which runs as follows:

In every future year of our Lord
When the sum of the figure is twenty five,
Some warlike kingdom will draw the sword;
But peaceful nations in peace shall thrive.

Students of modern history will readily recall how faithfully this prophecy has been fulfilled in the four previous years to which it applied.

In 1699 Russia, Denmark and Poland formed the coalition against Sweeden which inaugurated the great war that ended in the disasterous defeat of Charles XII at Pultowa. The year 1789 will be memorable on account of the breaking out of the French revolution.

1798 witnesseth the campaign of Buonaparte in Egypt and the formation of the second European coalition against France.

In 1879 war broke out between England and Asghanistan, followed by the invasion of the latter country by British troops.

In what manner the prediction is to be verified in 1888 remains yet to be seen, but the present condition of Europe seems to promise an abundant fulfillment of the prophecy.

A SOUND LEGAL OPINION.

E. Bainbridge Munday, Esq., County Atty., Clay county, Texas says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother was also very low with malarial fever and jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all malarial diseases, and for all kidney, Liver and stomach disorders stands unequaled. Price 50c. and $1. at Clifton's.

In Vino Veritis.—Two men, who had taken more than was good for them, were spending an hour over a social glass. 'Smith, old man,' said one to the other, grasping him by the hand and shaking it warmly, 'I've known you for the last twenty years, and we have been very good friends, but I've never liked you.'

ELECTIC, ALA. Oct 20, 1886.
DR. A. T. SHALLENBERGER,
Rochester, Pa. Dear Sir: Last February I received from you a bottle of your Antidote for malaria, and gave it to a young lady attending school here, but who had not been well enough to go for several weeks, and was quite broke down in health. In a few days after taking the medicine she was back in school again, and has not lost a day the entire summer. I think it is the best medicine I ever knew.
Yours very truly
R. C. WILLIAMS.

False Witness.—The children at a Sunday school not long since, being asked among other questions what bearing false witness against one's neighbor meant, a pert little girl replied: 'It is when nobody haint done nothing, and somebody goes and tells.'

DR. BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP

SALVATION OIL,
"The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain."
Will relieve more quickly than any other known remedy. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Sores, Frosted Feet, Backache, Wounds, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, &c. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 Cents a Bottle.

THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

THE TIMES is the oldest newspaper published in Franklin county, and its circulation extends all over every section of this and adjoining Counties Advertisers should make a note of it.

The Editor will not be responsible for the views of correspondents.

Brief communications from all sections most earnestly solicited. News items of any nature will be thankfully received.

"Why is it that the attendants in telephone offices are all women?" Mrs. Brown asked her husband. "Well," answered Mr. Brown, "the managers of the telephone offices were aware that no class of attendants work so faithfully as those who are in love with their labors; and they know that women would be fond of the work in telephone offices." "What is the work in a telephone office?" Mr. Brown further inquired. "Talking," answered Mr. Brown, and the conversation came to an end.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE!

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

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

Call it cold, croup, pheumonia, catarrh, consumption or anything else, family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

Two young ladies and an Irish gentleman were conversing on age, when one of them put the home question: 'Which of us do you think is the elder, Mr. G——?' 'Sure,' replied the gallant Hibernian, 'you both look younger than each other.'

Laxador is the great stomach remedy, correcting all of the perverted processes of this important organ. Sold by all druggists. Price only 25 cents.

The distressing ailments of early childhood are promptly relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cents.

When Jones came in the room unexpectedly, Mrs. Jones gave a scream and exclaimed: 'You frightened me half to death.' 'Did I?' was the unfeeling reply. 'Suppose I try it over again.'

The opinion of the people is that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best and cheapest remedy for coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, etc.

The healing and purifying qualities of Salvation Oil render it the best article for the speedy and safe cure of ulcerated sores. Price only 25 cents.

Prominent Clergymen, Physicians, and all classes of citizens are unanimously in the endorsement of Salvation Oil, the great cure for rheumatism.

Wife (returned from church, to her husband who had stayed at home)—"You should have heard Mr. Doe's sermon this morning, my dear. I don't know when anything has made such a profound impression upon me. I think it will make a better woman of me as long as I live." Husband—"Did you walk home?" Wife—"No. I took a street car; and do you know John, the conductor never asked me for my fare, and so I saved five cents. Wasn't I lucky?"

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

DYSPEPSIA

Up to a few weeks ago I considered myself the champion Dyspeptic of America. During the years that I have been afflicted I have tried almost everything claimed to be a specific for Dyspepsia in the hope of finding something that would afford permanent relief. I had about made up my mind to abandon all medicines when I noticed an endorsement of Simmons Liver Regulator by a prominent Georgian, a jurist whom I knew, and concluded to try its effects in my case. I have used but two bottles, and am satisfied that I have struck the right thing at last. I felt its beneficial effects almost immediately. Unlike all other preparations of a similar kind, no special instructions are required as to diet. One shall or shall not do this or that. Dyspeptics alone ought to condemn Simmons Liver Regulator. I was troubled with Dyspepsia

CONSTIPATION

To Secure a Regular Habit of Body without changing the Diet or Disarranging the System, take

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

ONLY GENUINE MANUFACTURED BY
J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia.