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THE FRANKLIN TIMES

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JAMES A. THOMAS,

Editor and Proprietor.

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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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Office in the Court House.

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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 receive a portion of the law business in 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

VOL XVII. LOUISBURG, N. C., MARCH 23, 1888. NO. 11.

THE SHOTWELL MONUMENT.

An Appeal by Two Noble Women for a Noble Cause.

We, the undersigned, thinking that the sum collected for the Shotwell Monument is inadequate as the expression of the admiration of the people of a great commonwealth for the courage, patriotism and incorruptible honor that was so conspicuously illustrated in the life and services of Captain Randolph Shotwell, make personal appeal to those, "who loved him living, and who mourn him dead," to unite with us in giving three hundred and fifty dollars ($350) so that the fund will be one thousand dollars; which is the least amount that should be deemed worthy of the purpose designed. Which purpose is, not only to do honor to the memory of Capt. Shotwell, who has passed forever beyond the echo of human voices whether of praise or blame—but also to put on lasting record North Carolina's estimate of the worth of valor and manhood.

We therefore pledge ourselves to give $25.00 each for the furtherance of this design; and we appeal personally to twelve other of his friends to give as much. The Executive Committee agrees to postpone giving the contract for the Monument until after the 1st of May, in hopes that this last appeal will be successful in increasing the Monument Fund to the desired amount. And surely there are at least twelve men in the State who will give as much to demonstrate the appreciation of valor and constancy as is now pledged by us who are poor in all things save State pride and loving loyalty to the men who wore the gray.

MRS. V. S. M. CHAPMAN,
MISS REBECCA CAMERON

All persons responding to this appeal will please address Mrs Rebecca Cameron, care of Dr Wm. Cameron, Hillsboro, N. C.; and write before the 1st of May as upon that date the result of this final effort for the monument will be reported to the Committee in charge.

March 5th, 1888.

The subjoined letter from Judge D. G. Fowle may have some influence in this connection:

RALEIGH, N. C., March 3, 1888.

"MY DEAR MISS CAMERON:—Your letter was duly received, and answer delayed only for the purpose of consulting some of the Executive Committee.

I saw Dr. Grissom, who, with Dr. Everitt, has charge of the erection of the Monument, and he agreed with me in accepting your generous suggestion, and said he would make no contract until it was ascertained how you would succeed.

For myself, I assure you that I highly appreciate the generous and noble spirit which has induced you to undertake to aid in the proper preservation of the memory of one of the martyr soldiers.

Very truly yours,
DAN'L G. FOWLE.

LEAP YEAR PROPOSALS

Advice to Young Ladies who Dare to Exercise their Privilege.

A young lady comes to us with a very unique story. She writes thus: "Dear Times: A friend, and myself, have decided to make a leap year proposal. I do not mean anything farcical, but a real entertaining proposition, and I desire to do it in such a way that it cannot fail to be a failure. Please give me a few practical directions."

Of course we will, dear Miss "Cynthia," of course we will. Everything you have never made a leap year proposal and you naturally feel nervous but never fear, it's nothing, when you get used to it. In the first place, you must catch your man. From the tone of your letter we infer that you have got him. Well, the next thing is to surround the man with favorable conditions. Never propose in the morning. It is worse than useless. To nine people out of ten there is no more romance in the earlier part of the day than there is sunshine at midnight. The evening is a good time. When the young man is alone with you and his face assumes a sentimental look, pop the question. Force an answer at once. The average man needs no time to frame excuses and equivocations. The best plan is to make him commit himself, and after he does this get him to write a few sickly love letters. The sicklier the better.

Then, Miss Cynthia, you must make a few presents to the young man. A cluster diamond ring is quite acceptable: a gold watch and chain would not be amiss, and most anything that cost from $500 to $2,000 would not be likely to freeze his love. You must also pay for tickets to the drama and opera. Booth tickets at $7 for the six nights in one week would be slightly expensive, but you must remember, Miss Cynthia that courtships are very expensive, especially leap year courtships.

And, after all, if his love should wander away from you and he should try to defeat matrimony by innumerable postponements, your coast would be entirely clear. You would merely have to get those sickly love letters before a jury and the verdict would follow. Forty five thousand dollars is the fashionable figure, but as Baltimore is more sympathetic than New York there is no reason why you shouldn't get $50,000 and any young lady who has $50,000 in her own name need not remain unmarried.

DARBYS PROPHYLACTIC FLUID

Use it in every sick-room. Will keep the atmosphere pure and wholesome; removing all bad odors from any source.

Will destroy all disease germs, infection from all fevers and all contagious diseases. The eminent physician, J. MARION SIMS, of New York says: "I am convinced that Prof Darby's Prophylactic Fluid is a most valuable disinfectant."

A nasal inje for free with each bottle of Shiloh's catarrh remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold at Furman's drug store.

Shiloh's cure will immediately relieve croup, whooping cough, and bronchitis. Sold at Furman's drug store.

Coming—Here—Gone.

Two belated Thespians who found themselves stranded in a Western town with but $16 joint capital and 1,000 miles from home conceived a plan of increasing the slender fund. They billed the town on Monday with the simple post: "He is coming Thursday night." By Wednesday every villager of the worst show town in the West was agog with curiosity, and when on Thursday morning the posters went out: "He is here!" there was a rush for the town hall, and half the house was sold. On Thursday night these two worthies were on hand, one selling tickets at the box office and the other taking them at the door. There was not even standing room at 8 o'clock, as the partners, dividing the profits, started for the depot to catch the 8:15 express for the East. Before going they left word with the stage hands to raise the curtain at 8:30, and lower a specially prepared white muslin drop. The muslin drop unfolded before the expectant audience. It bore these words: "He is gone."—Brooklyn Eagle.

A SOUND LEGAL OPINION.

E. Bainbridge Munday Esq., County Atty., Clay county, Texas says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. Say to those who are very low with malarial fever and jaundice, that a cure is certain by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. E. L. Wilcoxson, of Hopkinsville, 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 unrivaled. Price 50c and $1. at Clifton's.

Everybody in Politics.

The progressive Farmer of last week had a long, well-considered editorial on "The Farmer in Politics," and began by warning everybody that it was in the province of that paper to discuss that question. The Durham Tobacco Plant adds: It certainly is. It is proper to discuss it in an agricultural paper. It is proper for a Methodist paper to speak about Methodists in politics, and to urge them to go into politics. It is the duty of a Baptist paper to urge that the Baptist go into politics. So with the Presbyterian, Christian, Lutheran, and every other church paper. It is right for trade journals, and mercantile circulars, to urge merchants to go into politics. It is right for tobacco papers to urge it upon tobacco men. Everybody ought to go into politics. What is meant by that is, every man, farmer, church member, merchant, tobacconist, ought to feel a deep interest in the government, and ought to work to purify it and keep it pure.

"Politics" is defined to be "the science of government." We must have government. We cannot live as a State, as a Nation without government. We cannot grow and become great and powerful and command respect without good government. If the most honest farmers, most pious church members, most correct and upright merchants, &c., stay away from elections and conventions, then the convention will be managed by the dishonest farmers, and unconscientious church member, the careless merchant and the reckless, time-serving demagogue. Isn't that so? We have got in the habit of having a government. We have become used to elect officers and rulers. Elections happen every two years in North Carolina. If honest men, Christian men, wise men stay at home, and bad officers, Godless rulers, are elected, who is to blame?

Yes, everybody ought to go into politics. Everybody ought to study the science of government, everybody ought to attend conventions, everybody ought to vote. Evil is aggressive and progressive. It does not stand still. It must be met. Good men must meet it in politics as everywhere else and must fight it, and drive it from the field.

Yes, let every farmer go into politics. Let him think. Let him study the situation. Let him read and inform himself. Let every good man in every avocation do the same thing.

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 the throat, lung and chest affections.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

SALVATION OIL,

"The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain."

Will relieve more quickly than any other known remedy. Rheumatism, Lumbago, Swellings, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Sores, Frostbites, Backache, Wounds, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, &c. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 Cents a Bottle.

She Found Out.

A patrolman who was going up Macomb street the other night was joined by a resident of that street who was on his way home. When the two reached the house it was nearly midnight, and the citizen jokingly said:

"I guess I can get in without the old lady hearing me. Some wives are mighty particular, you know."

He passed around to the side door with a key in his hand, but in about a minute the officer heard a terrible yell, followed by shouts for help. A chamber window was thrown up and a head thrust out and the officer asked what was the matter.

"Oh, nothing much," answered a woman's voice; "I wanted to know just what time he got home to-night, and so I set a steel trap on the door step. I think I caught him. You can go on about your business, and I'll go down and let him in."

The officer obeyed the suggestion, and was heard to say as he promenaded his beat:

"It beats all how many points a fellow can pick up after 10 o'clock at night."—Detroit Free Press.

One of the Greatest Misteries

Of the many mysteries which baffle the analysts of Science, is the law of heredity governing the transmission of mental and physical characteristics from one generation to another. In no instance is this strange law more emphatically illustrated than in the generic perpetuation of diseases. Of all the hereditary blood diseases, none is more common than scrofula. This widely prevalent disease has hitherto been considered incurable, but since the introduction of S S S, nature's own antidote for diseased blood, these scrofulous afflictions have lost their worst features—their alleged incurability. The fact is established that the severest form of scrofula can be cured by this remarkable remedy. The fact is verified by hundreds of incontestible proofs. The following testimony is a striking exhibition of this fact. It cannot fail to impress the minds of parents who may have children troubled with this dangerous disease. M. Collier is a highly respected, popular and well-known citizen of Dooly county. He particularly requested the publication of his letter, so that other families, similarly afflicted, may learn, through his experience, how they can procure a remedy which will infallibly and permanently cure and eradicate hereditary scrofula.

VIENNA, GA., August 15, 1887.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen.—Three or four years ago, my little daughter, six years of age, had very ugly boils, which, very soon after their appearance, term'd to be running sores, all over head and face. I tried all the known remedies—silver, Resilin salves etc., but none seemed to move seemed to do any good. Her scalp was in a bad condition, indeed. Finally, I sent her to Atlanta to have her examined, for I had become very uneasy about her. The doctors who examined her said she was badly afflicted with scrofula. About the same time my little son, aged four years, broke out all over the head and face, with the same disease and for weeks he could not lie down to sleep without suffering great torture. His head was a solid mass of sores.

I began to use S S S as soon as I was satisfied about the nature of the disease, and continued to use it until every sign of the disease had disappeared. Before they began the use of S S S they were frail in constitution, but now they are strong and healthy. I did not give them any other medicine to aid the S S S as I had seen some bad cases of blood poison being cured by S S S.

Every parent has within reach a cheap and positive cure for their children, afflicted as mine, and all they have to do is to give it a fair trial, and cure is certain. You are at liberty to use this letter so that parents may know how my children were cured of their troublesome disease. God knows it has lifted a heavy load from my mind, as their afflictions greatly troubled me.

JOE. T. COLLIER.

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.

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

A scientist says: "If the land were flattened out the sea would be two miles deep all over the world." If any man is caught flattening out the land shoot him on the spot. A great many of us can't swim.

SUMPTER, S. C., June 2nd, 1887.

Dr. A. T. SHALLENBERGER,

Rochester, Pa. Dear Sir,—I have been using your Antidote for Malaria in my family for several years. For more than a year I had chills, and was so low down that I had not strength to walk. Mr. Whosoever begged me to try the Antidote, and it cured me at once. I am now a strong, healthy man. We use no other medicine in the family, as we find it the quickest, safest, and also the cheapest.

Yours very truly,
SAMUEL CLARK.

A hotel call-boy never takes offront when the clerk yells "Front!"

The New Clerk.

He had been recommended as a sharp, shrewd boy, and the grocer had been several times delighted at the way he scrimped the measure when selling apples or potatoes. Therefore, when he started down town the other day he felt that everything would go smoothly in his absence. When he returned, after the lapse of a couple hours, he asked:

"Well anything happened?"

"Bought twenty bushels of potatoes," replied the boy.

"But I did not tell you to."

"I know it, but when I can buy potatoes at twenty five cents per bushel under selling price there's a profit in buying, eh?"

"Did you get 'em for that?"

"I did, and good measure, too."

"Then I shall raise your salary a dollar per week. You are the boy I've been looking for. Potatoes in the bin?"

"Yes."

Two minutes later the grocer came back to the front of the store with a potato in each hand and his face as white as snow, and after working his jaws for half a minute he managed to ask:

"You idiot! They are frozen as hard as rocks!"—Ex.

Everywhere you go, you are certain to hear of the wonderful virtues of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. All druggists sell it at 25 cents a bottle.

Oftentimes crabbedness of temper is induced by an unhealthy liver. Laxtober will bring immediate relief. Put up in pill form. Price 25 cents.

Piano Pounding.

"I don't like your chopped music, anyway!

That woman—she had more sense in her little finger than forty musical societies—Florence Nightingale, says that the music you POUR out is good for sick folks, and the music you POUND out isn't.

Not that exactly, but something like it.

I have been to hear some music pounding.

It was a young woman, with as many white muslin flounces round her as the planet Saturn has rings; that did it.

She gave the music stool a twirl or two, and pulled down on it, like a wisp of soapsuds in a hand-basin.

Then she pulled up her cuffs as if she was going to fight for the champion's belt.

Then she worked her wrists and her hands so limber, I suppose, and spread out her fingers till they looked as though they would pretty much cover the keys from the growling end to the little squeaky end.

Then those two hands of hers made a jump at the keys as if they were a couple of tigers coming down on a flock of black and white sheep, and the piano gave a great howl, as if its tail had been trod on.

Dead sleep—so still you could hear your hair growing.

Then another jump and another howl, as if the piano had two tails and you had trod on both of them at once, and then a grand scramble and sliding of jumps up and down, back and forward, one hand over the other, like a stampede of rats and mice more than like anything I call music.

I like to hear a woman sing, and I like to hear a fiddle sing, but these noises they hammer out of their wood and ivory axwile—don't talk to me.

I know the difference between a bull frog and a thrush.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

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 here.

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

Brief communications from friends and most earnestly solicited. Communications of any nature will be thankfully received.

Dull.

A Japanese proverb says that a friend at hand is better than all your relations at a distance, so a little money in your pocket is better than all the credit in the world. It is astonishing sometimes how much a little money will buy, and equally astonishing how quickly a bill reaches a hundred, and yet we have little to show for it. We are purchasing on credit large quantities daily that generously we don't realize the day, which never forgets, certainly the death, but as remote and intangible. It is so easy to buy things in this way, one hardly stops to count the cost, by this method, it always seems as if the things we covet grow on trees, and all he had to do was to put out hands; we seem to be fed and clothed as if by a miracle, and it is surely a miracle if we pay the bill in due season.

To contract a bill is to contract an obligation to give equivalent value; we believe that half the forgeries and embezzlements of debt, half the paralysis and heart-disease which end men's lives in their prime may be traced to the weary consequences of debt; worry kills more people than work, or love, or any disease, it writes wrinkles in the face, it sears the skin, makes the hair fall out and encourages dyspepsia.

Stop coughing at once by the immediate use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, 25 cents a bottle.

"I see a star, Eve's first born, in whose train"

Comes the damp twilight that brings rheumatic pain. TRY A Bottle of Salvation Oil, for aches of head, neuralgia, sore throat, bruises.

"Try Salvation Oil, they will not disappoint you.

A sportsman is a man who spends all day away from his business, $2 for powder and shot, and comes home at night tired, hungry and ugly, and gives a fourteen cent rabbit by the neck.

THEIR BUSINESS BOOMING.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Clifton's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, and all throat and lung diseases are quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

It was the man who wrote his final statement on a piece of a sweep plate who had an iron will.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's consumption cure." Sold at Furman's drug store.

Are you suffering from indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold at Furman's drug store.

1888.

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is a home journal, it combines the literature and the art illustrations with the latest authoritative information regarding the fashions. Each number has clever serial and short stories, practical and timely articles, bright poems, humorous sketches, etc. Its pattern-sheet and fashion-plate supplements will alone help ladies to have dainty times the cost of the subscription, and patterns of all the articles worn, decorative art, household, and all the branches, cookery, etc., etc., it contains every thing that is of interest to women, or to men, and is the most popular of illustrated periodicals. Its editorials are marked by good sense, and not a line is admitted to its columns that could offend the most fastidious taste.

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HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE.

Postage Free, to all subscribers in the United States, or Canada.

The volumes of the Bazar commence with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes of Harper's Bazar for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, or by express, free of expense, (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Postal Money Order or Draft to avoid chance of loss.

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