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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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General Directory.

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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

MAYOR—O. L. Ellis.

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

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

Byron's Napoleon's Farewell.

Farewell to the Land, where the gloom of my Glory,
Arose and o'ershadow'd the earth with her name,
She abandons me now, but the page of her story,
The brightest or blackest, is filled with my fame.
I have warr'd with a world which vanquish'd me only
When the meteor of conquest allured me too far;
I have coped with the nations which dread me thus lonely,
The last single captive to millions in war.

Farewell to thee, France! when thy diadem crowned me,
I made thee the gem and the wonder of earth,
But thy weakness decreed I should leave as I found thee,
Decay'd in thy glory, and sunk in thy worth.
Oh! for the veteran hearts that were wasted
In strife with the storm, when their battles were won—
Then the eagle, whose gaze in that moment was blasted,
Had still soar'd with eyes fix'd on victory's sun!

Farewell to thee, Marie!—but when Liberty rallies
One moment in thy regions, remember me then.
The violet still grows in the depth of thy valleys;
Though wither'd, thy tear will unfold it again.
Yet, yet, I may baffle the hosts that surround us,
And yet may my heart leap awake to my call.
There are links which must break in the chain that has bound us,
Then turn thee, and call on the Chief of thy choice!

THE INTERNAL REVENUE.

Which Party is Inclined to Help us? Read the Testimony.

There are some Republicans who argue to the people of North Carolina that if anything is ever done with the internal revenue system it will be done by the Republican party, and some weak-minded Democrats are half inclined to believe them. We have time and again, quoting from the Congressional Record, shown that in the closing hours of the last Congress, when Mr. Henderson got the floor and called up his resolution to repeal the tobacco tax, to forbid the destruction of stills and to provide other modifications in the revenue laws, 131 Democrats and 8 Republicans voted for it, and 107 Republicans and 5 Democrats voted against it. Under the rules a two thirds vote—153 votes were required for the passage of a resolution. Had the five Democrats who voted against it voted for it, it still would not have been adopted, but had only 29 Republicans more, or only 37 Republicans in all, out of 115, voted for it, it would have been. Repeated another way, more than 96 per cent. of the Democrats voting, voted for the resolution, while more than 83 per cent. of the Republicans voting voted against it. That tells the tale. That tells which party in the Forty-ninth Congress was most inclined to help our people.

Now, let's look at the record in the present Congress as thus far made. Our readers understand that the Democratic members of the ways and means committee of the House have unanimously agreed upon a tariff and internal revenue bill which they will report to the House with the recommendation that it do pass. This bill provides, among other things, for the repeal of the tobacco tax; prevents revenue officers from destroying property seized by them, in the absence of a judicial order of condemnation—(heretofore they have been permitted, without any proceedings of condemnation, to enter upon premises and cut up and destroy property;) provides that in case confinement in jail is found to injure the health of a person imprisoned for a revenue offence, the judge who sentences him may make such order in the case as may seem to him humane and proper. Now then: all these provisions were agreed upon by the Democratic members of the committee without any consultation with the Republican members; but last week the whole committee met together to consider the bill. Three of the five Republican members of the committee opposed the section which repeals the tobacco tax; and to quote the language of Mr. Cicero W. Harris—a perfectly reliable and truthful gentleman, in his letter of the 18th inst. from Washington to the Wilmington Messenger; "several of them are opposed to doing anything on the subject of still-breaking and the general amelioration of the operation of these laws." The section repealing the tobacco tax was left in the bill by virtue of the unanimous vote of the Democrats of the committee. But let us go to a non-partisan authority for the facts: An Associated Press dispatch on the 16th from Washington said:

"The ways and means committee again considered the internal revenue section of the Mills bill to-day and completed it with the exception of the paragraphs relating to the destruction of private distillery apparatus to the treatment of the prisoners whose health was jeopardized by confinement. Over those sections there was some difference of opinion and it was evident that the Republicans will vote against them when the committee meets again."

Did they? An Associated Press dispatch of the 17th from Washington said:

As was expected the two internal revenue sections of the bill left over from the last meeting of the House ways and means committee, to-day encountered the vigorous opposition of the Republican members. The section forbidding the destruction of private distilling property by revenue officers in advance of a trial was particularly obnoxious to them and they pointed out the difficulties that would encompass the officers of the government in attempting to secure transportation or safe-keeping of such property in a country hostile to their purposes.

Now, which party in Congress is in favor of helping our people? take the testimony and make up your verdict. The internal revenue system is the child of the Republican party and as a party it is not willing to have it touched.—Statesville Landmark.

ELECTRIC BITTERS.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who used 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, salt rheum 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 J. B. Clifton's drug store.

"Boodle."

The orogin of the word "boodle" is thus given by the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette:

The word "boodle" has gone into the United States language. Eastern news papers, even those in Boston, use it without quotation marks. We believe the word originally appeared in the Commercial in a report of the great American express robbery in Cincinnati several years ago. One Sunday afternoon a one horse wagon was driven up to the office on Race street, a small safe travelling safe loaded on and taken across the river into Kentucky and rifled. Larry Hazen, the famous old detective, was employed by the express company to work up the case, and he succeeded in recovering most of the money. When met by a police reporter at the police station after the lucky capture Hazen threw up his hands in happy mood and exclaimed: "We've got the boodle!" The word was afterward used to denote money used for dishonest purposes in local politics, and disreputable politicians in the city and State to be known as "boodlers" and their party as the "boodle party." The word spread in usage and is now common throughout the country.

MAYOR HEWITT ON THE SOUTH.

Extracts from a Recent Speech at a New York Banquet.

Mayor Hewitt raised the enthusiasm to the boiling pitch. He said: "I have heard your toast spoken of as the 'lost cause.' It has paid you better than any other cause. The South never knew what it was to live and prosper until after it lost its cause. When everything that the South held most dear was swept away, and you were weeping in the valley of the shadow of death, you came to the resurrection which is making the South the garden spot of this land, which is filling it wealth—wealth won by the labor of freemen and not of slaves. [Great applause.] You never knew what you had until you lost the fruit crop upon which you had planted your fortunes. God had filled your land with every element of wealth, but it remained undeveloped in the presence of the blight which you never understood or recognized. Now you have turned your attention to the resources which God has given you, and the irrepressible conflict is taking a new shape. It is a conflict between the manufacturing States of the North and of the South, and the victory is already perching upon banners. [Great applause] in the future production of this country, it will be registered in successive censuses, in fact, before the elapse of the century, that the Southern States of the Union far outstrip Pennsylvania and the other manufacturing States of the North. It was the North that lost in the outcome of the rebellion, not you. The victory of the North was, in reality, its defeat, and in future the greatest friend and supporter of Constitutional Union will be the South."

IS CONSUMPTION INCURABLE?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "I was down with abscess of lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made." Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, 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 best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at Clifton's Drug Store.

A Beautiful Tribute to Women.

"Place her among the flowers, foster her as a tender plant, and she is a thing of fancy, waywardness and folly, annoyed by a dewdrop, fretted by the touch of a butterfly's wing, ready to faint at the sound of a beetle or the rattling of a window sash at night, and is overpowered by the perfume of a rosebud. But let real calamity come, rouse her affections, call into the exercise of her being and mark her then how strong is her heart! Place her in the heat of battle, give her a child, a bird, or anything to protect, and see her in a relative instance, lifting her white arms as a shield, as her own blood crimsons her upturned forehead, praying for her life to protect the helpless. Transplant her in the dark places of the earth, call forth her energies to action, and her breath becomes a benediction, her presence a blessing. She disputes inch by inch the strides of a stalking pestilence, which man, the strong and brave, pale and affrightened, shrinks away. Misfortune hurts her not, she wears away a life in silent endurance, and goes forth with less timidity than to the bridal altar. In prosperity, she is a bud full of odors, waiting not for the winds of adversity to scatter them abroad—gold, valuable, but untried in the furnace. In short, woman is a miracle, a mystery, the center from which radiates the charm of existence."

Great damage was done to wheat and fruits throughout Illinois by sleet.

Two school children were killed in Vicksburg, Miss., by a bank caving in on them. Several were injured.

Another Perpetual Motion Man.

CANANDAIGUA, April 5th.—David Jennings, of Lyons, Wayne county, who has passed twenty-one years and spent $30,000 trying to discover perpetual motion, claims he has got it at last. He has patented and has on exhibition a machine which runs at great speed without any outside agency whatever. It is an ordinary chair, made of iron looks two inches in length, running over a triangular framework shaped like a harp. The chair runs on wheels placed at these angles, and is so constructed that when descending the long side of the triangle the links double up and the increased weight keeps up the motion. From the character of the motive power, the movement of the chair constantly increases in rapidity, and a brake is required to regulate it.

How to Live Happily.

Thomas Jefferson wrote the following excellent advice. There is a great deal of human nature and good sense in it:

"Harmony in the married state is the first thing to be arrived at. Nothing can preserve the affections uninterrupted but a firm resolution never to differ in will, and a determination in each other to consider the love of the other of more value than any object whatever on which the wish had been fixed. How light, in fact, is the sacrifice of any other wish when we shed against the affection of one with whom we are to pass our whole life. And no opposition in a single instance will hardly in itself produce alienation, yet every one has his pouch into which all these little oppositions are put, and while that is filling, the alienation is insensibly going on, and when filled it is complete. It would puzzle either to say why, because no one difference of opinion has been marked enough to produce a serious effect by itself. But he or she finds his or her affections weaned out by a constant stream of little checks and obstacles. Other sources of discontent, very common indeed, are the little cross purposes of husband and wife in common conversation, a disposition in either to criticise and question whatever the other says; a desire always to demonstrate and make him feel himself in the wrong, especially in sympathy. Nothing is so galling on the part of either. Much better, the effect, if our companion views a thing in a light different from what we do, to leave him quiet possession of his view. What is the use of rectifying him if the thing be unimportant; and if important, let it pass for the present and wait for a softer moment and more conciliatory occasion of revising the subject together. It is wonderful how many persons are rendered unhappy by inattention to these rules of prudence."

"What Can I Do?"

During a voyage to India, I sat one dark evening in my cabin, feeling thoroughly unwell, as the sea was rising fast, and I was a poor sailor. Suddenly the cry of "Man overboard!" made me spring to my feet.

I heard a tramping overhead, but resolved not to go on deck, lest I should interfere with the crew in their efforts to save the poor man.

"What can I do?" I asked myself, and instantly unhooked my lamp. I held it near the top of my cabin, and close to my bull's eye window, that its light might shine on the sea, and as near the ship as possible. In half a minute's time I heard the joyful cry, "It's all right, he's safe!" upon which I put my lamp in its place.

The next day, however, I was told that my little lamp was the sole means of saving the man's life; it was only by timely light which shone upon him that the knotted rope could be thrown so as to reach him.

Christian workers, never despond or think there is nothing for you to do, even in dark and weary days. "Looking unto Jesus," lift up your light; let it "so shine" "that men may see," and in the bright resurrection morning, and what joy to hear the "Well done!" and to know that you have unawares saved some soul from death!"—[Selected.

AN INDUSTRIOUS FARMER.

Why Cannot Others Do as Well.

The following is copied from the Warrenton Gazette, and is shown plainly what a man can do, if the proper means are used:

Mr. Walter Allen tells us that with the exception of one stack of oats, which was used merely as a change of diet, he has fed no long forage to any God since May last but clover, and has enough clover on hand to last till next June. He has nine head of horses and twenty cattle. As Mr. Allen is a man of the character as any one, the statement we know to be literally true. Mr. Allen says he does not find it at all difficult to cure clover hay, and that stock are fond of and thrive on it. It is a work of supererogation to add that where all this clover was, butter was plentiful and milk flowed in streams. Now, this is what we call farming, and living, and the question naturally suggests itself, if Mr. Allen can do this, cannot others do as well? The answer is conclusive that they can, but they simply won't. If they can, but will not, ought they not to stop complaining and abusing the county and laws? Ought they not to stop finding fault with everything and everybody but themselves? But it will be said by those who are not as thrifty and industrious as Mr. Allen, and who do not know him or his farm, that his lands are first class, that he had money to start with and has had a lifetime in which to do all this. The fact is, however, that neither of this above suppositions is true. Mr. Allen has not yet turned his 35th year, and like the most of us he started life without money and has worked his way up, while his land was no better than that of his neighbors. He simply combines good judgment with sobriety, industry &c. By his system he makes his farm feed himself and family and his stock, and makes his stock feed his farm. He knows that the farmer's best friend and bank are his manure heaps and he has them. He has learnt that no stock, no manure, and no manure no farm—that manure heaps make clover and grass, and these make fat cattle, and that these mean milk and butter and good lands. This briefly, is the story. Are there not hundreds of young men in the county who would do as much, or more, as Walter Allen has done, if they would only try? And have they not the material and prices to try? This way of merely dragging out a living is hardly decent.

Advice that Should be Heeded.

The Shelby Aurora gives it to a lady the following wholesome advice which all would do well to heed:

The campaign will soon begin and the candidates will soon begin hand shaking and kissing the babies. Now let the average citizen keep cool, cultivate his farm as usual and grant freedom of opinion to his neighbors. If your neighbor does not favor the same man that you do, do not suppose he is a heathen and call him hard names. Don't go shouting around this summer and autumn for your friend A. and yell for A. upon every gathering and in your meanderings neglect your cotton and corn. First make your crop and have something to eat at home, before you work and yell for any candidate, even your friend A. who will soon forget your labors in his behalf; but your neighbors will not forget what a fool you were during the campaign. Attend the primary meeting, take an interest in politics and be certain to vote the democratic ticket, but don't make a fool of yourself by your intemperate zeal and abuse.

Things She Never Will Acknowledge.

There are a round dozen things that you can never get a lady to plead guilty of be she old or young:

That she laces tight.
That her shoes are too small.
That she is tired at a ball.
That she says anything but prunes and prism.
That it takes her very long to dress.
That she has kept you waiting.
That she blushes when you mentioned a particular gentleman's name.
That she says what she doesn't mean.
That she is fond of scandal.
That she ever flirted.
That she ever kept a secret.
That she is in love.

Two workmen at Stickney's factory, near Ashford, N. Y., were blown to atoms by the explosion of a large quantity of gunpowder.

THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

The Times is the official newspaper published in Franklin county, and its circulation extends all over every section of this and adjoining counties. Advertisers should take a note hereof.

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

Brief communications from all sections upon live topics solicited. Items of any nature will be thankfully received.

Antidote for Snake Bites.

This summer the small barefoot boy will be expected to shake. The usual antidote is snake bites is whiskey, and one of our Shelby men who was bitten by a snake twenty years ago continues to use the whiskey to this date. The Brazilian remedy has been recently introduced into the South and is considered the equal of whiskey. A hypodermic injection of permanganate of potash—a solution of two grains to a drain of water—has a happy effect, affording instant relief. This antidote was first used by a Brazilian physician who received a handsome reward from Don Pedro. This remedy is cheaper than whiskey, costing almost nothing and can be carried in the vest pocket, while whiskey carried in the coat pocket is more dangerous than the rattlesnake. The above remedy was used last week in Atlanta by the express agent who was bitten by a rattlesnake.—Shelby Aurora.

Story of a Needle.

"Talk about your needle stories," said a man on the street yesterday, "I can tell you a story that beats them all, and I don't have to go far from home for the facts either. My wife's sister, a young lady about nineteen, has a pet needle. She can't do without it for the world. About three years ago the needle made its first appearance by sticking itself out of her shoulder. How it got into her body, or how long it had been there, she says she don't know. It didn't come out far enough for anyone to get hold of it, but went back in, and in about a month it stuck its nose out way down on her right side. Then it disappeared again, and has been scooting around in her system ever since, poking its point out about every mouth somewhere or other. She had a pained side, and with a pair of nippers, and you may not believe it, but it is a fact, she actually came darningly near cutting herself to pieces. Finally it worked a sort of nervous prostration, that the doctors couldn't make anything of. Finally an irresistible impulse seized her, she says, to get that needle and jab it into herself. She did so and felt much better instantly. The needle has been on its travels without interruption ever since, and she has had perfect health. She couldn't be persuaded to have it taken out. About a year ago she became made its appearance in her left side, and the doctors both did so. It was very painful. By way of amusement, I suppose, she managed to get at the needle, get it and slipped a little piece of fine red silk through the eye and now the needle is carrying that all over her system, and once in a while it is discernible beneath the skin. When the needle was out it was discovered that it was very short. I suppose it has worn itself out in traveling so much to explain to her I know the body is frail."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

FRANKLINTON HOTEL.
J. P. MASSENBURG, Prop'r.
Good accommodations for the Traveling Public
Table furnished with the Best the Market Affords.
Good horses and buggies always ready at my stables, which I have in connection with my hotel, to convey persons any where they may wish. Go and