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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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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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Antony and Cleopatra.

I am dying, Egypt, dying,
Ebbs the crimson life-tide fast,
And the dark Plutonian shadows
Gather on the evening blast;
Let thine arms, O Queen, enfold me!
Hush thy sobs and bow thine ear;
Hearken to the great heart-secrets,
Thou, and thou alone, must hear.

Though my scarred and veteran legions
Bear their eagles high no more,
And my wrecked and scattered galleys
Strew dark Actium's fatal shore;
Though no glittering guards surround me,
Prompt to do their master's will,
I must perish like a Roman,
Die the great triumvir still.

Let not Cæsar's servile minions
Mock the lion thus laid low;
'Twas no foeman's hand that felled him.
'Twas his own that struck the blow,
His, who, pillowed on thy bosom,
Turned away from glory's ray—
His, who, drunk with thy caresses,
Madly threw a world away.

Should the base plebeian rabble
Dare assail my name at Rome,
Where my noble spouse Octavia,
Weeps within her widowed home,
Seek her! I say the Gods bear witness—
Altars, augurs, circling wings—
That her blood, with mine commingled,
Yet shall mount the throne of kings.

And for thee, star-eyed Egyptian,
Glorious sorceress of the Nile!
Light the path to Stygian horrors
With the splendor of thy smile;
Give to Cæsar crowns and arches—
Let his brow the laurel twine;
I can scorn all Cæsar's triumphs,
Triumphing in love like thine

I am dying, Egypt, dying;
Hark! the insulting foeman's cry.
They are coming! quick, my falchion!
Let me face them ere I die.
Ah! no more amid the battle,
Shall my heart exulting swell—
Isis and Osiris guard thee!
Cleopatra—Rome—Farewell!
Gen. Robert H. Lytle.

NEEDS OF THE NATION.

In the eight articles of his series on the tariff system of our Government, which Senator Vance is publishing in the Baltimore Sun under the above heading, the Senator addresses himself to the "low tariff and high wages" subterfuge that protectionists resort to as any one of the reasons (?) for justifying a high tariff system.

In its review of this article, the Sun so completely covers the ground that there is little left for us to do but adopt it.

At present, says Senator Vance, the manufacturer has his products protected and his labor free. It would be better, the Senator suggests, if the object of the high tariff tax is really to "protect" laeor, to put a heavy tax on foreign laborers coming into this country and let imported products come in free. Competition between manufacturers for the services of workmen might then raise wages to the desired point, and at the same time the workmen might buy what they need at the low prices that prevail abroad. Labor would thus be doubly benefitted.

Another method to insure the laborer getting the increased wages the high tariff "enables" the manufacturer to pay him would be to require the manufacturer to pay over to his workmen a percentage of the value of all his sales equal to the tariff rates. The present tariff rate on sugar, for example, is over 80 per cent. bonus in addition to the wages they now get, they would all soon, with ordinary economy, become bloated capitalists. But there is no likelihood that the protectionists will ever favor such direct and definite means of turning the taxing power of the State to the benefit of labor. They prefer that the tax be laid, as they say, to "enable" them to pay a higher wage to labor, while nobody sees to their paying it. The protectionist argument that higher wages is shown to be misleading. Assuming it to be a fact, if the advance in the price of products keeps pace with the advance in the price of labor, the laborers position is not improved. On the other hand, unless the tariff raises the price of products and labor in all industries equally it is unjust; it taxes clearly A for B's benefit in an offensive way.

The fact is that the price of products does not in this age of production by the help of machinery regulate wages. Wages are rising while prices are falling. Senator Vance produces statistics to show that in England during the last fifteen years of depression wages have advanced on an average 3.74 per cent., while the price of food has fallen 22 per cent.; of metals 31 per cent.; of textiles, 45 per cent; of hides, leather, indigo, &c., 26.5 per cent. The high prices produced by the present tariff are not, therefore in the interest of high wages. This is shown further in the fact that wages have been more and steadier in free-trade England than in the United States. "History," says the writer, "shows that wages have always been lowest when when prices have been highest." Many of the protectionist pamphlets now being circulated by the high-tariff league he shows are mendacious publications. The senator quotes from one, which virtually asserts that the cost of the American labor in a ton of a certain kind of iron products is $36, whereas the last census shows that it is but $16.50, the tariff bonus pocketed by the manufacturers being $13 04.

Misrepresentation and fallaceous prophecy, he observes, are the weapons the protectionist chiefly employs. The story of quinine points the true morals. The removal of the duty from quinine when it costs $3.50 per ounce, instead of destroying the five establishments making it in this country, increased the number to twelve, doubled the number of hands employed, and reduced the price to 50 cents. A like effect would follow the removal of the tariff tax from a multitude of articles.

SIXTY YEARS AGO.

How People Lived in Days of "Auld Lang Syne."

(Commercial Advertiser.)

Most of the readers of newspapers of the present day are too young to know from their own experience how entirely without the comforts, which are now within the reach of even those of moderate means, were their fathers and grandfathers. Let me tell a few items of life in 1825—say in Philadelphia, which in those days was considered the first city in the union. Let me begin with lights and fires, the two indispensable objects in housekeeping. The whole economy of home rested on what were called matches. Not the matches we are all familiar with, but a bundle of pine sticks, thickly saturated with brimstone and smelling vilely. Then came the tinder box, with its flint, steel and tinder. Paterfamilias was roused in the middle of a cold winter night—the baby had the croup, or something else was the matter—he had to go to work in the dark, knock flint steel and knuckles for some time, until a spark caught the tinder and enabled him to light one of those vilesmatches, and then the candle and then make a fire. Tallow candles were used in wealthy kitchens. Adamantine were a long way off. Two spermaceti candles were enough to illuminate the parlor, and they did it, too. The family read and sowed by them; their eyes had not been forced up to the unlimited use of gas, which did not make its appearance until ten years later. The first advance on candles was the Argand lamp, which gave a beautiful light. Next came the Solar lamp, which gave a more powerful light than the Argand, and finally came Gaze's first a very poor, but small one, one light being used where now half-a-dozen burners are at work.

The fires were all of wood in those days, and a beautiful sight was a fine hickory in a large chimney for fires were not numerous all over the house. Parlor and dining room, nursery and mamma's bedroom had them, but the younger members of the family (male and female) got up and dressed in cold rooms, very often being obliged to break the ice in their pitchers before they could wash. Dressing was more rapidly done in those days than in these when every room has its hot air register and hot water pipe from the kitchen. Round the parlor fire were gathered all the family in a circle, sitting as close to the hearth as possible, and the heat extended only a few feet into the room, most of it being cold. No fire, no heat in the halls; one came out of the cold outer hair into a hall nearly as cold. Sandbags were at all the windows to keep the air out. In fact, all the best people lived in what now would be considered not only discomfort, but misery. But they were as happy and enjoyed life quite as much as we do with all our modern conveniences, and I have my doubt that they were healthier than the present generation, which spends its indoor life in a constant daily round but always with an introduction of hot air dishes, warm halls, etc., the family circle was broken up, the domestic charm attached to it disappeared and nothing has taken its place. Coal, fresh came before the furnace heat, and when a great change in heat upon the wood for though not so handsome or cheerful

The person of [illegible] experience and culture is [illegible] distinguished by a [illegible] toleration of those whose [illegible] may be different from [illegible]

Personalities [illegible] a rule of the best conversation, but many people are driven to indulgence in them by their conviction that the people who do or say anything out of the common course are very odd.

"Everybody's queer but thee and me," said an old Friend to his wife "and sometimes I think thee is a little queer."

"I don't believe in ranting in that sort of thing," said a lady who was talking over the prospects of a certain church fair, with some acquaintances, "and you," she added, laughing, "I did not in matrimony, and that they say is lottery."

When her visitors had taken their leave one looked meaningly at the other, and said: "How very queer for her to quote that! What does she mean by saying marriage is a lottery? Is she unhappy?

"It was odd," his friend conceded, they were the poor little chance remark of an idle moment quite threadbare by discussion.

A very tolerate public man, who is a joy to his friends and a comfort to mere acquaintances, says that he never feels called upon to judge his fellow men, since their minor oddities are not of the least importance, and if they commit some heinous crime there are always plenty of people who are always read to sit in judgment on them.

"If I should see, on my way down town, a man standing on his head in the street," he declares, "I shouldn't exclaim at his peculiarity in choosing that position. I should take it for granted he had excellent reasons for doing it, and merely say 'how will you keep your ballance!' Why should I object to a Grecian nose merely because I had a Roman?"

And so, in colloqual phrase, he "neither meddles or makes," and his society is always full of restfulness and pleasure.

Lady.

There is something ludicrous and irresistibly comic in the way and manner in which the word lady has come to be used. "Woman" has almost disappeared, and to call any one of the female sex a WOMAN, is to insult her.

"Lady" is from an old saxon word, which meant a "loaf-giver," or one who went about giving bread to the hungry. As only the rich women were able to do this the term lady was gradually applied to one rich enough to give alms. Still later it was applied to all females who were able to live without labor. It was a mark of distinction, but when it was broadened in its use and applied to every female it lost all its significance. An advertisement not long ago appeared in a New York paper asking a position as SALES-WOMAN. It was refreshing to read it, for the want columns are full of such words as "for a lady," "sales lady" "wash lady" etc.

In the old days a girl was not ashamed to be called a sales-woman, a needle-woman, and so on. No one talks of a sales-gentleman, or a forgentleman. No; MAN is used for the sex. Is not woman as honorable a distinction as man? Let us get rid of these snobbish and silly words, and let and woman be proud of the coguomen. There is something old fashioned but grand in the simple word "Woman."

A Man Slaven.

It is not unfrequently happens that marriage transforms an hitherto great man into a shiven, especially [illegible] family rest upon his shoulders, on it may be, he is by nature slovenly and easily relapses into dirty, idle, lounging condition when the spurring of youth fail to act as a spur. Husbands of this sort spend most of their hard grow neglect to polish the heels of their boots, and develop an irritating tendency to affect rubbers in all weathers. Their hats, if not actually shabby, are usually antiquated, and their trousers, beside being worn too short, invariably bag most ugly at the knees. They wear long overcoats, and either carry no umbrellas (caring nothing for their dingy old clothes) or umbrellas of prodigious size and price, or cheap material, and warranted to turn inside out every time the wind happens to catch them right. These are the men who are about in unbrushed clothes all day Sunday, smoking and reading, or perhaps dozing after dinner, if living out of town, they are almost sure to loiter indoors for poetry, and spend their Saturday afternoons and Sunday mornings pottering about hen coops and watching the strut of their favorite roosters. They care nothing for society, not much for the opera or play, and are alarmingly prone to fall asleep over their newspapers in the evening.

BURKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. H. Clifton.

People Who Whine.

"I think the most miserable men or women in the world are those who get in the habit of whining," said a philosophical gentleman. "They not only make themselves miserable but every one with whom they come in contact. It's a habit and a very bad one. The worst of it is that whiners do not realize that they are nuisances or that they have fallen into such ways. There are more whining women than men, because among the latter sex the shivalers very often run against expostulations concerning themselves that open their eyes very suddenly. But when a woman falls into the habit she generally whines all her days."—Ex.

PERSONAL

Mr. N. H. Frochlichstein, of Mobile, Ala., writes: I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, having used it for a severe attack of Bronchitis catarrh. It gave me instant relief and entirely cured me and I have not been afflicted since. I also beg to state that I had tried other remedies with no good result. His wife also used Electric Bitters and Dr. King's New Life Pills, both of which I can recommend to her. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, coughs and colds is sold on a positive guarantee.

Trial bottles free at Clifton's

A Western man had his son's hair cut and for six months after referred to it as an eclipse of the sun.

Old residents in localities where Malaria prevails seldom have regular chills and therefore don't suspect Malaria as the cause of their discomfort. A dose or two of Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria, taken at bed-time, would restore all the functions to perfect health. Absolutely safe in any dose. Sold by druggists.

The World's Need.

What the world's need demand of us is not more eloquent preaching, more passionate appeal, more subtle philosophizing, more originality of thought, but the clear-voiced outpeaking of God's Word as it has been apprehended in the deepest experiences of our own heart and conscience. Only let men come face to face with the facts of redemption, and with the thoughts of God as they were incarnated in Jesus Christ, with their self-evidencing light and power, and we may trust God for the rest. This would bring the weary and heavy laden round us, like thirsty travelers to some [illegible]

THE FRANKLIN TIMES

The Times is the largest newspaper published in Franklin county, and its circulation extends to every post-office in this and adjoining counties.

ADVERTISING RATES. Made known on application.

The Publisher is responsible only for the value of one insertion of any advertisement ordered for more than one insertion, and will not be responsible for any error in any advertisement further than to correct it in the next issue after it is brought to his notice.

Mixed Matters.

Did the Pilgrim Fathers land on Plymouth Rock?

Every pleasure has its pain, and every pain its pleasure.

A New York journalist, to test all of Gilbert Higginbotham, one of the cattle kings of Nevada, said Orange is the finest in New York, while a New Yorker declared that Nevada was the finest.

The Pilgrim Fathers landed on Plymouth Rock, and the Pilgrim Mothers landed on the return, and with [illegible] South [illegible] Pierce Avenue and [illegible] to fall on [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] prohibit the sale but everybody [illegible] rate of interest [illegible] saw all [illegible]

You are taking [illegible] pimples, sunken eyes, sallow complexion, yellow [illegible] and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with poisonous strong medicines, bitters, which have for their principal ingredient cheap, bad whiskey, and which stimulate you for an hour and then leave you in a worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, only 50 cents a bottle at Clifton's Drug Store.

That hacking cough can be quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale at W. H. Furman's.

Why will you suffer with dyspepsia and liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale at Furman's.

Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's cure is the remedy for you. For sale at Furman's.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale at Furman's.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale at Furman's.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale at Furman's.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale at Furman's.

Croup, whooping cough and bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale at Furman's.

FRANKLINTON HOTEL.

J. P MASSENBURG, Prop'r.

Good accommodations for the Travelling Public.

Table furnished with the Best the Market Affords.

Good horses and buggies always ready at my stables, which I run in connection with the hotel, to convey persons any where they may wish to go.

GO TO THE

CITY BARBER SHOP

JIM. TAYLOR, Proprietor.

Next Door to D. R. Foster's.

Shaving Hair Cutting Shampooning &c.

Done in

ARTISTIC STYLE

Calls to private residences for cutting hair and shampooning ladies and children's hair promptly responded to

SPECIAL TERMS

to gentlemen shaving by the month. I return thanks to the citizens of Louisburg and surrounding country for past patronage, and hope a continuance of same.