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THE FRANKLIN TIMES
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LOUISBURG, N. C.
Office in the Court House.
All business put in my hands will receive prompt attention.

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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.

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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.

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

A reply to Antony and Cleopatra.
Sinks the star below the desert—
Golden glow the sluggish Nile,
Purple-dim clouds spring and tremble,
Lights up every ancient pile.
Where the old gods now are sleeping,
Lies and Oms' great,
Gone to help me, give me courage,
Like a queen to a manly tale.
"I am dying, Egypt, dying!"
Let the Caesar's army come
I shall never see you more,
I shall never see you more,
While the crowd his triumph sings?
No, no, never! I will show him
What lies in the blood of kings.
"We entered a dry goods store and
sat down at the linen counter. A
young man came forward to wait
on us, and after being told what
was wanted, he queried:
"So you want some real linen."
Well, here is something I can
recommend.
"Is that all linen?"
"Yes, sir."
"Is it?" asked Mr. Bowser, as he
turned to me.
"I didn't think it was, but I told
Mr. Bowser to let it go. It was the
custom in all dry goods stores to
light to such things, and no one
thought of raising a row."
"Madam," said Mr. Bowser, as he
looked the cloth over to a motherly
old lady, "is this all linen?"
"No, sir, it's half cotton," she re-
plied after an inspection.
"Where's the proprietor of this
store?" he demanded of the clerk.
"I'll call him, sir."
The proprietor came up.
"Is this linen?" asked Mr. Bow-
ser.
"It passes for linen, sir."
"If you put a cow's horns and a
tail on a horse he'd pass for a cow,
wouldn't he?" Sir, this looks to me
like a petty swindle, and one you
ought to be ashamed of."
The proprietor began to blow up
the clerk, and the clerk said he'd
resign, and as we got out doors I
penned Mr. Bowser up into a
doorway, and said:
"I'll never, never dare enter this
store again!"
"Don't want you to, The man is
a liar and the clerk lied by his in-
structions. We'll try another."
The next store was crowded, and
as we reached the linen counter it
was to find every stool occupied.
I tried to get Mr. Bowser out, an-
ticipating trouble, but unfortunately
at that moment one lady observed
to another:
"Dear me, but this is the third
afternoon I've come down town to
buy a table cloth and haven't got
satisfied yet."
"And I want four crash towels,
and I've been all over town twice,"
replied the other.
"Here you!" snapped Mr. Bow-
ser to the clerk, "are you busy?"
"Waiting on these ladies, sir."
"Have they bought anything?"
"No, sir."
"Are they going to?"
"I—I don't know."
"Well, here is a thing to fool a way.
We want three dozen table cloths
and two dozen napkins."
The ladies arose in great indigna-
tion. Each of them gave me a
look that peared me to the heart,
and each one of them gave Mr.
Bowser a look which ought to have
shortened him two feet. In seven
minutes we had found what we
wanted, paid the clerk, and were
ready to go. The clerk acted very
sulky, and Mr. Bowser was getting
ready to give him a blast when I
appended to him to hold his peace.
I told him it was the custom for
several thousand ladies to come
down town every afternoon and
shop, and that shopping consisted
of promenading up and down town
staring their gals off to a lot of wool
dressed ladies, and entering the
stores and talking an hour and a
hair to buy a sixpence worth of lace
or ribbon. The clerk melted a bit
at the same moment, and I got
Mr. Bowser out without a single
epithet.
Now for the dishes, he said as
we got out, and we went to a crock-
ery store.
My heart sank as I saw the place
crowded with ladies. We halted
beside one who was saying to a
clerk:

"And so that tooth-pick holder is
six cents?"
"Only six, madam."
"How very cute!"
"Yes, it is."
"And it is imported?"
"It is."
"How very very charming!
This is the same one I saw yester-
day, is it?"
"Oh, certainly."
"Dear me, I wish I could make
up my mind whether to take it or
not. You see we may move in the
upring, and if we moved—"
"I want about six worth of
dishes," interrupted Mr. Bowser.
"Yes, sir, in just a moment."
"How many of those toothpick
holders have you got?"
"Only five."
"I'll take the lot, and now come
and wait on me. I want twelve
cups, and saucers, twenty-four
plates, three or four platters, two
tureens and a fish platter."
The lady turned about and killed
me dead with one long look.
Then she looked at the back of
Mr. Bowser's neck, and tried to
murder him, but he would not fall.
Then she returned and killed me
over again, gave her shoulders a
twist and walked out of the store.
She had barely departed when a
fresh arrival asked our clerk, busy
though he was, to show her some
tenpenny.
"Madam," said Mr. Bowser, "do
you wish to buy some spoon?"
"Perhaps."
"Do you know whether you do or
not?"
"Why—I—I will look at them."
"Very well, you sit down and
wait until I am through buying.
I came to buy, know what I want,
and shall pay cash down."
I was killed again, and if looks
could have crushed Mr. Bowser
he'd have been a mangled corpse in
ten seconds. We were only thir-
teen minutes buying the dishes, and
as we got out and reached the car
Mr. Bowser said:
"Mrs. Bowser, when you come
down town do you go fooling
around the stores, and obstructing
doorways and crosswalks like the
women we have seen to-day?"
"I—I guess I do."
"And you by buying four cents
worth of something?"
"Yes; it is the custom."
"And it would have taken you
three weeks to buy what we bought
in two hours?"
"Yes, sir."
"Then I'll write this very day to
an idiot asylum and see if I can
squeeze you to!" It's no wonder ev-
ery home in Detroit is full of scan-
dal, and every other husband wants
a divorce!—Detroit Free Press.

THE CARE OF POULTRY.
Don't be tempted to keep too many
fowls together. Small flocks care-
fully tended will give much better re-
sults than a large number of poorly
cared for birds.
Have your hen house so construct-
ed that the fowls may have the bene-
fit of all the sunlight possible.
The nests should be low, especially
for all heavy fowls, and in the warm-
est part of the house. There should
be ample means of ventilation without
the possibility of a draft at night, or
you may look for a swelled head and
its attendant miseries in the morn-
ing.
If you have a rooster that seems
peculiarly attentive to a certain hen,
watch him. I have seen such a one
stand by the nest while she was lay-
ing her egg, and directly after she laid
the nest he would break the egg and call
all the rest of the hens to share in the
feast. This hen is taught to eat
eggs.
Moisture and ventilation in artificial
hatcheries are two great stumbling
blocks in poultry keeping. Every
man who visits an incubator has his
theory on these points. After over-
ous experiments I am satisfied that
more chicks are killed by too much
heat than too little moisture. I recently
hatched 150 healthy chickens from 150
fertile eggs, and in a hot-water incu-
bator, without one drop of moisture
until after the tenth day, it then be-
ing supplied by three small cups con-
taining sponges, which were saturated
with quite hot water, say 110 degrees
at each time of turning the eggs, night
and morning. The only ventilation
in the machine was supplied by means
of an inch and a quarter pipe directly in
the front. This was kept tightly
plugged until after the tenth day, and
yet we have a brood of chickens worth
going a long way to see.
Of course if one is operating a self-
regulating lamp machine, moisture is
drawn away from the start, because the
opening and closing of the ventila-
tors naturally causes a draught in the
machine, but how to supply just the right
amount is a "poser."

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 pure medicine does not
do what is claimed to do all that
it claims to do. The best of them will
cure all diseases of the liver, bilious-
ness, will remove impurities, and im-
prove blood. Will drive malaria
from the system and prevent its re-
turn as cure all malarial fevers. For cure
of head-ache, constipation and indiges-
tion try Electric Bitters. —Electric
Bitters guaranteed, or money re-
funded. —Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per
bottle at J. B. Gillen's drug store.

COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
GRANT'S BAKING POWDER
BUNFORD'S BAKING POWDER
REBER'S BAKING POWDER
CHAM'S BAKING POWDER
AMAZON BAKING POWDER
CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER
PIONEER BAKING POWDER
CELESTINE BAKING POWDER
SNOW FLAKE BAKING POWDER
LEWIS' BAKING POWDER
REAR'S BAKING POWDER
GILLET'S BAKING POWDER
ANDERSON'S BAKING POWDER
BUNFORD'S BAKING POWDER

REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS.
As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.
I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which is presented in the
open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients, it is free
from tartaric acid, or any other injurious substance.
It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, and
wholesome, and is the best of all.
I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by me in
the market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients, it is free
from tartaric acid, or any other injurious substance.
It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, and
wholesome, and is the best of all.
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It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, and
wholesome, and is the best of all.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

**MR. BOWSER TAKES A TURN
AMONG THE STORES.**
Mrs. Bowser is decidedly shocked
by her husband's hasty
but successful methods
of shopping.
I had mentioned in a casual way
that we needed some dishes, a new
carpet and some table-linen, and
that I must go down town and buy
them, when Mr. Bowser came
home at 2 o'clock one afternoon and
said:
"Well are you ready?"
"For what?"
"Why to go down and buy those
things."
"But I didn't know you wanted
to go. Indeed I wish you wouldn't."
"Oh you do? Are you ashamed
to be seen with me on the
street?"
"You know I'm not. I am afraid
you—"
"Well, what?"
"You'll jaw folks and get into a
quarrel."
"Mrs. Bowser, are you going soft
in the head? Jaw folks! Get in-
to a quarrel! Humph! Are you
coming?"
We first visited the carpet store.
I had not yet made up my mind
whether to buy a brussels or velvet,
nor whether to get dark or light
colors, I expected to take a chair
and have the clerk roll down about
fifty pieces of each kind, and to be
in for two hours in making up my
mind. One clerk ran to place chairs
for us. A second arranged the
window curtains, and a third inquired
of Mr. Bowser:
"Did you wish to look at some
other?"
"Did I come up here to buy oyster-
sauce?" demanded Mr. Bowser.
"No, sir, but what dark colors?"
"I don't know any thing of the
kind. There are plenty of white
horses and houses, and white shirts
and hats; and I don't know why
light carpets shouldn't be fashion-
able. Roll down this piece."
"Yes, sir; but you won't like it.
This dark pattern is what Mrs. Gov.
Smith selected for her front bed-
rooms."
"Yes. Well, I may get that for
my horse barn later on. Send up
a man to measure the room, and
give me that light pattern."
"Why, Mr. Bowser?" I said.
"You haven't selected already?"
"Certainly."
"But we—"
"Five minutes is enough for any

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 delay to be made upon you
with some cheap imitations of Dr.
King's New Discovery for consump-
tion, coughs, and colds, but be sure
you get the genuine. Because he can
make more profits he may tell you he
has something just as good, or just
the same. Don't be deceived, but in-
stinct upon getting Dr. King's New
Discovery which is guaranteed to
give relief in all throat, lung and chest
affections. A trial bottle free at Clif-
ton's Drug Store.
Large bottles \$1.

ONIONS AND THEIR USE.
Those who are in the habit of in-
dulging in raw onions, says a medi-
cal man, may be consoled for the so-
cial advantages which ensue by the
fact that onions are about the best
vervaine known. No medicine is re-
ally so effective in case of a bronchus
prostration, as they take up a worn
out system in a very short time. Their
astringent powers are also most val-
uable, especially in times of epidemic.
It has been repeatedly observed that
an onion patch in the immediate vic-
inity of a house acts as a shield
against the pestiferous which is very
apt to pass over the inmates of the
house. Speed onions in a sick room
also in all the games and present con-
tention. Luring an epidemic the un-
firm onion cake should, however, be
eschewed, as it is the germ
of disease are present in the onion,
and contain an easily result.

BUKLENS' ANNICA 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.
—Prepared by J. H. Clifton.

A Grot Scheme.
An Austin man met a visitor from
Northern Texas, and asked him how a
certain mutual friend was coming on.
"He is doing well," was the reply.
"What business is he at?"
"He has got the softest thing in the
world of it. He bought a lot of don-
keys at San Antonio for three dollars
apiece, and taking them up to his ranch
cleared twenty-seven dollars a head
on them, and he is now getting ready
to do better such high prices."
"No, but here the railroad brings
them over them, and the company has
to pay him thirty dollars a piece for
them, and he is now getting ready to
do better such high prices."
The Jackal and the Lion.
A Jackal met a Hunter in the Forest
and at once poured out such vials of
Wrath against the Lion that the Hunter
was amazed.
"Why are you attacking the Lion? The
Lion is a Thief, Robber, Ghoul
and Murderer, and is not worthy of the
friendship of the Fox."
"Did he ever Abuse or Injure you?"
"No."
"Then Whence this Malignity?"
"Well, sir, well, I can't get over it
that he was born a Lascivious Lion and
a Mischievous Jackal."
"Moral: That the key note to nine-
tenths of the slander is jealousy."

**At What Age Should Pallets
Lay.**
This depends, of course, upon cir-
cumstances such as the breed, the
time of year they were hatched, and
how fed and cared for. The time
required for the pullets to grow and
reach maturity, and when hatched in
winter, is often the case with chicks
raised in winter, young pullets often
begin to lay a month or more earlier
than they would under other condi-
tions. It is estimated that the aver-
age periods of age at which the pul-
lets begin to lay is as follows: Co-
chons, 12 weeks; Bantams, 13 weeks;
Plymouth Rocks, Wyandots, Lang-
shires, Dorkings and Java, eight
months; D. Chickens, seven months;
Leghorns, Hamburgs and Minorcas,
six months. As we stated, we have
allowed plenty of time for the pullets
to be hatched, and the pullets may lay
sooner than we are expecting. They
ought to be laying at the above ages.
A cow is in her prime at about
three or four years of age, according to
the breed, and the maximum with the
best bred, is high, usually with a
cow out of her prime, but a cow
which was born a Lascivious Lion and
a Mischievous Jackal, a number of
primaries at this age, the best man
best prize, was at the head of a
line of the weavings of his flock with
shop around his head, and a
These contained a large percentage
of filth and scales of scum.
"You can always be sure of your
own milk, and you can be sure of
that you can lay down, while at
the same time they will be fresher and
better, and you can get them in such
quantities and at such times as you
want or need them.
As used in the preparation of
to keep the milk from becoming
sour, the milk should be kept in
the coolest place possible, and
the cooler the better. A better
method of preservation is to quickly
freeze the milk, so that the ob-
jections will be removed, though the
milk should be kept in a cool place
for a few days, and then it will
keep for a long time. It is a good
idea to have a few gallons of milk
on hand, and to use it as you need
it. A very pretty girl is learning to
play on the cornet, and her admirer
speak of her as the "fairest flower
that blows."