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THE FRANKLIN TIME

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

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

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

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

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F. S. SPRUILL. Attorney at Law, LOUISBURG, N. C. Will attend the courts of Franklin, Vance, Granville, Warren, Nash, and Federal and Supreme Court. Prompt attention given to collections, &c.

NOTICE. All persons having claims against the estate of L. C. Webster will present them to me at once. E. W. TIMBERLAKE Atty. for W. T. COLLINS Adm.

BLACKSMITHING. I desire to return my thanks to my many patrons who have given me their patronage for 1888, and earnestly ask a continuation of the same for 1889. I am sure I will be able to do better in the future. The times are hard and prices very low. Those who have horses to be shod call on me. I will guarantee satisfaction in every particular. Prices low. If you have a horse that over reaches, cuts his ankle, stumbles, has corns or the narrow heels, call and see me, and I will guarantee satisfaction. Do not forget that I am prepared to repair guns, and have all parts—such as hammers, tubes &c. Respectfully, ANTHONY T. NEAL.

A GIRL WITH ONE STOCKING.

SENATOR VANCE, IN CONGRESSIONAL RECORD. [Composed and arranged for the old spinning-wheel, and respectfully dedicated to that devoted friend of protected machinery and high taxes, the Senator from Rhode Island] Our Mary had a little lamb, And her heart was most intent To make his wool beyond its worth, Bring fifty-six per cent. But a pauper girl across the sea, Had a small lamb also, Whose wool for less than half that sum She'd willingly let go. Another girl, who had no sheep, Nor stockings, wool or flax, But money just enough to buy A pair without the tax, Went to the pauper to get Some wool to shield her feet, And make her stockings not of flax, But both of wool complete. When Mary saw the girl's design, She straight began to swear, She'd make her buy both wool and tax, Or let one leg go bare. So she cried out "protect me from That pauper's sheep wool free, If made to keep both her legs warm What will 'encourage' me? So it was done, and people said Where'er that poor girl went One leg was warmed with wool and one With fifty-six per cent. Now please to Mary and her lamb Who did this scheme invent, To clothe one half a girl in wool And one half in per cent. All honor, too, to Mary's friends, And all protection's acts: Who cheaply clothe the rich in wool And wrap the poor in tax!

LYNCHERS HOT.

FOUR MEMBERS OF A TEXAS MOB KILLED BY PRISONERS.

SIX PRISONERS, WHILE BEING TAKEN TO JAIL, REFUSE, WITH DEADLY EFFECT, THE ATTACK OF LYNCHERS—TWO OF THE PRISONERS SHOT DOWN. GRAHAM, TEX.—A little Alabama medicine was given to a Texas mob, and as the result the Texans will have the sorrow of attending the funeral services of four of their number. The mob has for a week threatened to lynch the four Marlowe brothers, who have been held in jail here under the Deputy United States Marshal Johnson. Boone Marlowe was charged with murder, and his brothers were held as accessories to the crime. Marlowe has been in jail charged with offences committed in the Indian Territory, and had been released on bond when Sheriff Wallace received a warrant from the sheriff of Wilbarger to rearrest Marlowe on the charge of murder. Sheriff Wallace found Boone Marlowe at his brother's house as he was eating dinner. The deputy sheriff ordered Marlowe to throw up his hands and he replied by discharging his Winchester rifle, shooting Sheriff Wallace near the heart. The wounded sheriff died within two days. Boone Marlowe escaped, but his brothers were arrested as accessories. The brothers broke jail recently but were recaptured. Then it appears that the mob determined to take the law into their own hands and hang the brothers. Deputy Marshal Johnson received orders to convey the four Marlowe brothers and two prisoners, Buckhart and Pearson to the Parker county jail at Weatherford for safe keeping. He started with the six prisoners under a strong guard. The people soon heard of the fight and a mob of nearly 100 collected and started in pursuit. They overtook the guard and prisoners four miles from town and a red-hot fight followed. The guard would not fire into the mob, but three of the Marlowes seized the weapons of the guards and poured a deadly volley into the lynchers. The fire was returned and two of the lynchers were killed, but not before they had killed four of the mob and wounded four. The fight continued and another one of the Marlowes and Pearson were wounded, and another of the citizens mortally hurt. The prisoners, Marlowe, Pearce and Buckhart, then escaped, but are said to be wounded. It is not known how many of the mob were hurt. A large posse has been made up at Graham and the men and the marshal are now in pursuit of the fugitives. Sheriff Richardson has already informed the sheriffs at Henrietta, Vernon, Wichita, Cisco, Abilene and Colorado city of the encounter. The killing caused great excitement here, as the four men killed are among the best known citizens of the town.

TEMPERATURE WITH YOUR HEALTH. Instead of using Laxador, is not indicative of much thoughtfuliness. Laxador is sold by all druggists. Many of our young people don't know what a blessing Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is until the youngster is able to "yell" by the hour.

The Seat of the Affections.

It has been well suggested that there is no authority in history, mythology, metaphysics, or physiology, for placing the headquarters of Cupid in the heart. The cradle of the baby-god may, for aught we know to the contrary, be in the lungs, or the spleen, or the liver.—One of our homeopaths says, that Love is a creature of the stomach, and depends upon the gastric juice for support. Perhaps he is right. In fact, there is a good deal of plausibility in the theory. And yet, if a lover should say to the object of his affections—"Miss, permit me to lay my stomach and fortune at your feet," she would think it an odd way of popping the question. Conventionalities without any foundation has sometimes the force of facts; and that important and powerful muscle which acts as the vital pump and distributing reservoir of the system, having been assigned to Cupid as his residence, from time immemorial, we must assume him to be there, although no trace of him can be found on dissection. It is, however, a palpable absurdity to represent the hearts of lovers as in flames, or interspersed with barbed arrows, because it is manifest that a person with the vital organ in a state of combustion or on a skewer, would be at a point of death, and therefore incapable of courting. And yet, if this popular fiction be discarded, what becomes of the valentine trade?

A Valuable Cow.

HE WOULD SELL HER AT A GREAT BARGAIN TO HIMSELF.

"Qwing to ill health, I will sell at my residence in town 20 range 18 west according to government survey, one crushed raspberry colored cow, aged eight years. She is not afraid of cars or anything else. She is of undaunted courage and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her home as present by means of a trace chain, but she will be sold to any one who will agree to treat her right. She is one-fourth short horn, and three-fourths haysen. I will throw in a double-barreled shot gun which goes with her. In May she generally goes away somewhere for a week or two, and returns with a tall red calf, with long swabby legs. Her name is Ross and I prefer to sell her to a non-resident.—Bill Nye.

We May Never Know.

We may never know of the anguish hidden beneath smiling eyes. We may never know of the weary heave beside us day by day, whose prayer is for strength to wait till God shall say, "Well done." We may sit down at the same bedside, clasp hands at the same social board, look into each other's faces, but we cannot see the heart. And who may tell of the sad failures, the soul sick pining for a father's hand to lead beside the still waters of peace and rest. Ah! never till we soar beyond the stars and all the tears be wiped from our eyes, shall we understand that inscrutable mystery—the human heart! Ah! despair not when life seems hard and dreary; by and by the shadows will fall apart, the fetters that bind us will be severed, the burden be removed, and the tired hands be folded, and sleep, with her healing wings, shall hover over us and rest be won.

In Love with His Wife.

"What can I do to regain my husband's love?" writes Mrs. Carrie R. of Toronto. She adds that seven years ago she was married under the most happy auspices, and, until six months since, happiness crowned her domestic life; then her husband became distant in his manner towards her until now he is positively cold. Mrs. R. gives no details, but if she is afflicted with diseases peculiar to her sex, if her cheeks have lost their bloom, and her eyes their sparkle, it may explain the cause of her complaint. In this event Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will effect a magical change and restore her to health. As a powerful invigorating tonic, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dress-makers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers and feeble women generally, "Favorite Prescription" is the greatest earthly boon; being unequalled as an appetizing codial and restorative tonic.

STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest Gathered from all Parts of the State.

Charlotte is to have her electric light capacity doubled. Mr. J. Y. McRae, of Raleigh, made an assignment last week for six thousand dollars. Hon. Alfred M. Waddell has been elected annual orator by the Literary Societies of Davidson College. Mr. G. N. Walters, Merchant-Tailor of Raleigh, has made an assignment; liabilities not yet known. Maj. Samuel H. Smith, Capt. R. Percy Gray and Lieut. J. H. Wilson will compose the staff of the new Adjutant-General.

The wretches of the Greensboro robbery have not been caught. They made their escape rapidly. Twenty-four car loads of steel rails were unloaded here this week for the High Point, Randleman, Ashboro & Southern Railroad Co.—High Point Enterprise. An ice factory with a fifteen ton machine will be erected here within a short time. Mr. Hines, the proprietor has purchased a lot on the South side of the R. & D. R. R. for the purpose.—Greensboro North Star.

Maj. John W. Dunham, Clerk of the Criminal Court of New Hanover county, died in this city Sunday morning last at 4:15 o'clock, from the effects of wounds received in the battle of Seven pines, in 1862.—Wil Star.

Capt. E. R. Stamps has tendered his resignation as President of the board of directors of the State penitentiary. He has filled the position many years. His successor has not yet been appointed.—News-Observer.

Capt. J. J. Thomas having declined a re-election as President of the Raleigh Savings Bank on account of increased private business, W. C. Stranach, Esq., Vice-President, has been elected president and Mr. G. Rosenthal Vice-President.

One of the best things Hyde county can exhibit at our approaching fair, is a section, say two feet square, of that famous soil that has been in cultivation for near a century, without manure, and produces from 75 to 100 bushels of corn to the acre.—Newberne Journal.

Mr. Reynolds has a petition in circulation for U. S. Marshall of this district. There are from ten to fifty candidates for every office in this State. The President will have a time with the federal affairs of North Carolina.—Greensboro North Star.

Mr. Martin Everhart lost a horse last Wednesday night by driving it into a well at his brother, Felix Everhart's, about two miles from town. The well was covered with slabs which broke under the weight of the horse, letting it fall into the water, where it remained until death was caused by drowning.—Dispatch.

The first anniversary of the Durham Y. M. C. A., was celebrated Sunday night at Trinity. The church was packed. The exercises were of an interesting nature and the reports and addresses were listened to with marked attention. The Association should have the hearty co-operation of our people. It is doing a good work.—Durham Recorder.

It is thought that the Scotland Neck road will be completed to the Williamson and Tarboro road near Bethel this week as there are only about two miles of the track to be laid. It is believed that trains will be run on the extension at once but it is not known whether they will run to Bethel or Williamson. In either case it will probably become necessary to change the present schedule of that road.—Roanoke News.

The negro Walter Johnson, who on the night of the 15th instant shot and killed another negro named Warner Walker, near South Gaston, has not been captured as yet. The two men were employed on the farm of Mr. Wilkins, who lives near Gaston. While Mr. Wilkins was issuing rations to his hands, a difficulty occurred between Johnson and Walker, when the former shot the latter, causing a wound which resulted in death in a very short time. Johnson fled at once, and though a warrant has been issued for his arrest and every effort has been made to capture him, he has not been found. It is thought that the murderer is in Virginia.—Roanoke News.

THE FARMERS.

HINTS AND ITEMS OF INTEREST TO THE AGRICULTURISTS.

The Panacea Springs Alliance will build for their use a Hall 20x40. The Alliance is increasing every day. Greenwood Lodge, No. 474, at Dunn, N. C. have resolved that they will buy no commercial fertilizers except through the agents of The Farmer's Alliance, and asks the co-operation of other Sub-Alliances. Red House Farmers' Alliance, Caswell county, on the 22nd December, 1888 adopted the following resolution unanimously: RESOLVED, that we will not use any manipulated fertilizer after the first of March, 1889, that is not bagged in cotton bags.

Friendship Alliance, No. 445, at a regular meeting held on the 5th day of January, 1889, adopted the following: RESOLVED, That this Alliance memorialize the Legislature to change the present law so as to work roads by taxation on property, or on the poll. Leachburg Alliance, Johnson county, passed resolutions urging guano factories at home, to take steps to have guano and all other kinds of grain put up in cotton sacks, and to petition the Legislature to repeal the homestead law or to so modify it as to restore credit and confidence between man and man.

Worth Remembering.

[Our Rest.] That the tongue is not steel, yet it cuts.

That cheerfulness is the weather of the heart.

That sleep is the best stimulant, a nerve safe for all to take.

That cold air is not necessarily pure, nor warm air necessarily impure.

That a cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as health itself.

That there are men whose friends are more to be pitied than their enemies.

That advice is like castor oil, easy enough to give but hard enough to take.

That it is enough to keep the poor in mind; give them something to keep you in mind.

That men often preach from the housetops while the devil is crawling in at the basement below.

That nature is a rag merchant who works up every shred, and art, and ead into new creation.

That life's real heroes and heroines are those who bear their own burdens bravely, and give a helping hand to those around them.

That hasty words often rankle in the wound while injury gives, and that soft words assuage ill; forgiving cures, and for getting takes away the hurt.

Pimples, Sores, Aches and Pains.

When a hundred bottles of arsenapilla or other pretentious specifics fail to eradicate in-born scrofula or contagious blood poison, remember that B. B. B. (Bottled Blood Balm) has gained many thanks & victories, in as many seemingly incurable instances. Send to the Blood Balm Co., Allen, Ga., for "Book of Wonders" and "B. B. B. Ointment." It is the only true BLOOD PURIFIER.

G. W. Messer, Howell's X Roads, Ga., writes: "I was afflicted nine years with sores. All the medicines I could take did me no good. I then tried B. B. B. and 8 bottles cured me sound."

Mrs. S. M. Wilson, Round Mountain, Texas, writes: "A lady friend of mine was troubled with bumps and pimples on her face and neck. She took three bottles of B. B. B., and her skin got so soft and smooth, pimples disappeared, and her face improved greatly."

Jas. L. Bosworth, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "Some years ago I contracted blood poison. I had no appetite, my digestion was ruined, rheumatism drew up my limbs, so I could hardly walk, my throat was constricted five times. Hot Springs gave me no benefit and my life was one of torture until I gave B. B. B. a trial, and surprising as it may seem, the use of five bottles cured me."

Physicians are justified in denouncing proprietary medicines which claim to cure everything. A medicine, for instance that will cure rheumatism in one person, will not necessarily cure it in another, for the condition causing it may be different, but malaria is always malaria, and Sarsaparilla will destroy it in the system in every case. If you are suffering from malaria, you will know it, and this medicine will certainly cure you. Sold by druggists.

"The chum must go," says an agricultural exchange. Of course it must, in order that the butter may remain.

Frozen Wheat for Seed.

There is a test being made which may be of great value to wheat raisers next spring. Many of those who have sown their wheat have devoted a portion of it to seeding with frozen wheat, some claiming that the germ is neither destroyed nor injured by being frozen. Should this wheat grow promptly in the spring it will relieve the farmers of great expense in procuring seed the coming season, it being evident that good frozen No. 1 hard will be held by a few, who will, following in the wake of more influential and wealthier "trusts" demand a high price for pure seed. At all events the seeding has been done, and the wisdom of this early work and the question of frozen grain for seed will be settled.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Sunflower Fuel.

A queer kind of fuel is now used by some of the people of Wyoming Territory. It is nothing more or less than sunflowers. An acre of sunflowers will, it is asserted, furnish fuel for one stove for a whole year. When dry the stalks are as hard as maple wood and make an excellent fire, and the seed-heads, with the seed inside, are said to burn better than the best hard coal. As sunflowers will grow almost anywhere, it is believed that there is a way by which some of the treeless plains and valleys of California can be made to yield large supplies of excellent fuel.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Value of Persimmon Trees.

The farmers around Elberton, Ga., know the worth of persimmons, and for years have made a point never to cut down a persimmon tree. In places so many trees have been left standing that the fields look like orchards, and indeed they are, persimmon orchards, the trees of which bear fine crops of fruit almost as valuable as corn for fattening hogs. The farmers say that the persimmon trees draw but little strength or moisture from the soil, and that excellent crops are grown even beneath their shade.—New York Sun.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, letter, 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. B. Clifton.

Five Generations.

A remarkable incident, both of longevity and the untimely preservation of several generations, recently came to the notice of Dr. Rawlings of Sandersville. He was called in to see an old negro living about two miles from Sandersville named Abram Marshall, who was sick with a malady which, from the nature of things, might well have been old Dr. Sangrado's "natural phthisis," old age, though such was not the case. The old negro had a colored woman even more aged than himself, in attendance upon him. The doctor chanced to ask who she was, and to his astonishment was informed that it was Abram's mother. The climax was reached however, when in course of conversation the old woman, herself 85, casually remarked that her mother "was getting rather feeble now." Upon inquiry, it was found that she was 90 years of age, and had lived to fatten her great-grandchildren. Old Abram is proud of being able to have around him both a grandmother and grandchildren, while five generations are yet alive in the land.—Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer.

A WOMAN'S DISCOVERY.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that two by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and was so much relieved on taking the first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Esther Lutz." This wife W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby N. C.—3 1/2 a tree trial bottle at W. H. Furman Jr., drug store.

By Innumerable Cures, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has won for itself a most enviable reputation.

I've been suffering for the past three weeks with a strained wrist. I tried Salvation Oil, and find myself after having used one bottle, entirely cured. CHAS. KERRER, 199 McHenry St., Baltimore, Md.

We see that they have succeeded in photographing a yellow fever germ. It is to be hoped that it looked pleasant.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue in more form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.