

THE FRANKLIN TIMES
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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.
This paper is the only newspaper
published in Franklin county, and its
circulation extends all over every
section of this and adjoining counties, ad-
vertisers should make a note here.
The Editor will not be responsible
for the views of correspondents.
Brief communications from all sections
must be sent to the Editor. News-
letters of any nature will be promptly
received.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.
This powder varies. A marvel of
purity, strength and wholesomeness.
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tended to.

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Will attend the courts of Franklin,
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PAUL JONES
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Will practice in the courts of
Franklin, Warren, Wake, Vance and
Nash, and in the Supreme court
of the State.

TO SCHOOL TEACHERS
The Superintendent of Public
Schools of Franklin county will be
in Louisburg on the second Thurs-
day of February, April, July, Sept.,
October and December, and remain
for three days, if necessary, for the
purpose of examining applicants to
teach in the Public Schools of this
County.
I will also be in Louisburg on
Saturday of each week, and all pub-
lic days, to attend to any business
connected with my office.
J. N. HARRIS, Supt.

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.
ATTY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
LOUISBURG, FRANKLIN CO., N. C.
Will attend the Courts of Nash,
Franklin, Granville, Warren, and
Wake Counties, and also the Supreme
Court of North Carolina, and the U.
S. Circuit and District Courts.

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

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

FRANKLIN COUNTY.
A SHORT SKETCH OF WHAT IT IS,
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THOSE
IN SEARCH OF COM-
FORTABLE HOMES,
&c., &c., &c.

Franklin County is situated just
above the level region of the long-
leaf pine, and in the edge of the
rolling land. It contains a little
over 400 square miles and is bound-
ed by the counties of Wake, Gran-
ville, Vance, Warren and Nash,
and has the climate of Raleigh, and
for health it can not be surpassed.
It has a population of 29,329, by
the census for 1880. Its people are
principally engaged in agriculture
and are noted for their intelligent,
hospitable, moral, law-abiding, gen-
erous and tolerant character, and to
persons desiring homes among
such people, where land can be
purchased cheap, taxes are light,
and where, with moderate labor
and ease, fortunes may be accumu-
lated, the county presents a most
inviting field.

Abundant springs of pure water
of the best quality are found in
every section of the county, and it
is well watered throughout. Tar
River runs diagonally through the
county and upon this stream there
is valuable water power, especially
in Louisburg, on Cedar Creek, Sandy
Creek, Lynch's Creek and a
number of other never failing
streams, there are excellent mill
sites and a number of fine mills.
At Laurel, on Sandy Creek, there
is a cotton mill which has been in
successful operation for many years,
and there is ample water power in
the county for large and extensive
factories.

Prior to the late war cotton, to-
bacco and hogs were raised for
market and corn, wheat, oats, rye,
peas, &c., were produced in large
quantities. Since the war, until
recently, cotton has been the chief
market crop, the annual yield aver-
aging over 12,000 bales, and the
average yield per acre being greater
than that of South Carolina,
Georgia, Alabama, Florida or Tex-
as, and its quality of a superior
grade. For many years the late
Henry P. Rice raised, upon an aver-
age over one and one half bales to
the acre, and in 1880, on 42 acres of
land he produced 63 bales, averaging
475 pounds and on 28 acres he
made 69 bales. In addition to his
cotton crop, he made an abundant
supply of corn, oats, wheat, peas
&c. Recently our farmers
have turned their attention to rais-
ing tobacco and fine Yellow To-
bacco, the quality is fast taking its
place in the front rank. Last year
he in seven acres, Mr. Don Best raised
61 \$2.84; and on land that can
be purchased at \$5.00 PER ACRE.
TOBACCO CAN BE PRODUCED EQUAL
TO ANY IN THIS STATE OR IN THE
WORLD. Our lands are coming into
demand for tobacco, and to the enter-
prising farmer in what have
been hitherto regarded as the more
favored tobacco sections the county
presents a field for investment rarely
equalled.

The Raleigh and Gaston Rail
Road passes through the Western
part of the county and there is a
branch Rail Road from Franklin-
ton to Louisburg, the county seat.
Land near the rail road can be pur-
chased at from \$8 to \$20 per acre,
and land a few miles off from the
rail road, of equal or greater fertili-
ty, can be purchased at from \$4 to
\$8 per acre. Many tracts of land
can be purchased at five or six dol-
lars per acre.

Two Warehouses for the sale of
tobacco will be opened at Louisburg
in September, and, in the month
of the day, the county is on a boom.
In the South Eastern part of the
county there are considerable fore-
sts of long-leaf pine, with oak,
of many kinds, hickory, ash, maple,
gum, elm, &c., while in the West-
ern and Northern portion of the
county, yellow pine, oak, hickory,
maple, dogwood and a great variety
of other trees grow. The old-field
pine, which so rapidly restores ex-
hausted land, grows with great
luxuriance, and in many places
lands once worn out, are restored
to their original fertility and are
admirably adapted to cotton,
tobacco, and other crops.

All the fruits of this latitude and
climate can be successfully produced
and in great quantities in Franklin.
Apples, Peas, Grapes, Figs, Melons,
Strawberries and many other varieties
of fruits flourish in the county and
can be rapidly raised for market.
In the North Eastern part of the
county there are valuable gold mines,
from one of which (the Portis Mine)
Gold, to the value of more than \$1,
000,000 has been taken. These mines
present a fine field for capital
and enterprise.

The Religious character of the peo-
ple of the county is very high, the
leading denominations being Baptist
and Methodist. It has the com-
mon school system of the State, with
schools of higher grade at Louisburg
and Franklin. The Female Col-

lege, at the former place, has renew-
ed its career of prosperity, under
Prof. Bagley.
To men desiring farms, no section
presents greater inducements and to
men desiring to engage in the unde-
veloped field of manufactures and to
make available the resources of the
water powers of the county and the
woods of the forests, there is ample
scope for untold wealth, and from
mines that have yielded in the past
more than a million of dollars in gold,
many millions more can be taken.
If men go to the wild woods of the
West they can only succeed by
energy and industry. With the
same energy and industry here they
can succeed as well and better, and
that without the discomforts of a new
country.

A Young Man of Push.
The longer we live the stronger grows
the conviction that despite the pool-
poopers, there is a great deal in "heart
of putting things." I have just heard of
an incident that illustrates this signifi-
cant truth in a striking manner.

Twelve years ago a young man came
to New York in search of employment
and fortune. He carried his own trunk
to a lodging house, because he could not
afford the luxury of a hired carrier. His
honest face and frank speech won for
him his landlady's consent to a week's
living on tick. So far so good. He went
down to the office of the "Herald,"
"Times," and "Tribune," and invested
his last shilling in an advertisement in
the following words:

"I want something to do, and must
have it within twenty-four hours. Ad-
dress 'Push,' this office."

In a little while he had received nearly
three hundred answers to his unique
demand for employment. One business
man wrote: "Call at 9 o'clock to-mor-
row morning and I may give you a
chance to show how vigorously you can
'push.'"

The tone of that reply pleased the
young advertiser, and at the appointed
hour he presented himself at the writer's
office. "The result was a trial engage-
ment, which has continued until this
time. Young 'Push' is now the confi-
dential man of the house. His salary is
ample, and he lives in a handsome style
in one of the prettiest little homes in
New York, where plenty of love, in the
best sense of the word, are, as we all
know, lamentably scarce. 'Push' is
his dominant characteristic, and his em-
ployer has had ten thousand reasons to
congratulate himself on the impulse that
led him to reply to that little ad." De-
troit Free Press.

Why will you cough when Shelb's
cure will give immediate relief. Price 10
cts., 50 cts., and \$1. Sold by Furman.

"Failed to Win."
An exchange pictures a scene that is
familiar to every experienced officer of a
fair, and it will be well for them to re-
member the truths it so forcibly states
and apply them to cases that hereafter
come under their observation. It says:
"FAILED TO WIN" is plainly marked
on the countenances of scores of men
that have tried exhibiting swine this
year. Failure with some men means
redoubled efforts for another year, with
others a determination never to show
again. The former class of men will be
of value to the community and State in
which they live. Their determination
brings success, and this has a price that
men are willing to pay, that they may
enjoy the benefit of these men's pain-
staking.

ADDRESS
Of Col. T. C. Fuller, to the Old
Veterans of Franklin County
at their Re-Union in Louis-
burg, Sept. 12, 1889.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN-FELLOW
SOLDIERS:
This is the day of the re-union of Con-
federate Soldiers-of the survivors of
those, who in the early spring of 1861,
went forth to the battle at their coun-
try's call, with hearts beating as proud-
ly as hearts ever beat beneath the cor-
don of the Legion of Honor. And let
us not regard it as the re-union of the
survivors alone, but of those brave im-
mortals who fell on every battle field,
and yielded up their lives in every hos-
pital, from Gettysburg to the Rio
Grande.

With us they fought and suffered and
they died-and though the cause for
which they died is lost, the memory of
their deeds should live while "patriots
tongues can speak a hero's praise and
woman's tears bedew a hero's grave."
It is meet and becoming that we
should have these re-unions, and when
our children ask: "Why do ye this?"
Let us tell them the story of the South-
ern Confederacy; of its rise, of its prog-
ress and of its fall; let us tell them how
it was born amid the clash of arms,
lived in the smoke, and died upon the
field of battle; let us tell them of the
soldiers who marched with Jackson and
with Lee, who rode with Stuart and
with Hampton, and who stood amid
the flashing of the guns with Pelham
and Pettibone.

Let tradition, let song, history and
monumental shaft keep ever fresh and
green the memory of that grand army,
which with tattered uniforms and bright
bayonets, upheld the Confederate cause,
during four long years of bloody war.
It is for the historian to trace the causes
of the American conflict; it is the task
of the statesman to learn and calculate
its lesson; but I shall speak to you of
the battles, the victories, the glory of
those who made bright forever the name
"Confederate."

Twenty-eight years ago the drum beat
to arms and eleven Southern States ar-
rived themselves for battle. The young,
the middle-aged and the old crowded
thickly into the ranks of war, until reg-
iment by regiment, and brigade by
brigade, they formed a mighty army of
the truest and the bravest within our
borders.

The laborer was there, the artisan
was there, the professional man was
there-and the soldiers of the South-
ful of life and full of hope, went forth
to meet their well-appointed foes, and the
hour came and the battle was joined at
Bethel Church and Manassas plain, then
glad shout of victory rang out and the
sun of the Confederacy rose bright and
clear above the horizon.

The mighty army of the North, raised
to crush us with its weight, and di-
rected by him who was then called the
greatest captain of the age, was thrown
back and beaten by the undisciplined
first year of the war work away.

But scarcely had the buds of early
spring begun to burst from the rich al-
luring soil of the York Peninsula when
the army of the North, more perfect in
its appointment, more complete in its
equipments, and grander in its propor-
tions than any the country had pro-
duced, moved forward with its proud
bearing of men who marched to assured
victory. But the rifle pits of Yorktown
were manned, and the earth works de-
fended by as stern, stubborn and un-
yielding soldiers as ever fought for li-
berty beneath the sun. Checked by the
smiles and encouraged by the approba-
tion of our glorious Southern women,
those men under Johnson and Magruder
did and dared whatever manly cour-
age and fortitude has ever dared and
done in any age. But Yorktown was
evacuated, and as the enemy pressed us
slowly back to the Chickahominy, God
in his providence was raising up to be
our leader, a soldier greater than Na-
poleon, and a leader more exalted than
Washington.

army was shattered and broken, and
again the glad shout of victory rang out
clear and sweet through all our land.
But upon these battle-fields heaps
upon heaps the dead men lay. There
was Malvern Hill: Bloody Malvern:
glorious Malvern! bathed in the sun
light of a summer evening, its green
slopes and thick shades seemed to in-
vite to its sweet repose of calm, delight-
ful peace; but its sides bristled with
bayonets and its heights were crowned
with the most powerful artillery; the
cannoners who served the guns and the
infantry which lay along its sides
were the best soldiers of the Northern
army. Our Southern soldiers charged
right up the hill. The shrieking shell,
the murderous volley and the death
dealing canister swept away platoon,
company, battalion; still on they pressed,
right up the hill. Comrades fell, broth-
ers fell; but on they pressed, to glory
and to death; and when the sun went
down that day, the light went out in
many a Southern home, for there lay
father, son, husband brother; dead in
hemp upon the blood drenched hills of
Malvern.

There is nothing grander-there is
nothing more terrible in the annals of
war than the battle of Malvern Hill;
there is no instance of more sublime
courage than the Confederates showed
there when

"Like the war horse panting for the
strife,
They would not yield a step for death
or life."

But what could valor avail against
the overwhelming numbers and re-
sources of the enemy? With all Europe
for recruiting, and with the whole
world as their depots of supplies?

Scarcely had the campaign of Rich-
mond closed when the battle was again
joined, and at Cedar Run with the cry
of "Stonewall Jackson," the God of
battles again gave us a splendid victo-
ry.

Then followed the second Manassas,
the greatest battle of the war. There
for two long summer days the mighty
hosts contended, hand to hand and
breast to breast, and the bayonet drip-
ped with blood, and the sword had
enough. Thirty thousand men told the
Federal loss in the campaign! Well
did the historian say, "it was a great
and glorious campaign and worthy of
the illustrious soldier who planned it."

Ah! who does not remember what
a thrill of pleasure and exaltation was
felt by every Southern heart as the
news of these successes passed from
city to village and from village to ham-
let and from hamlet to cottage, and
when we learned that the gray-jackets
were over the border, tears of joy
flowed from the eyes of stalwart men,
and all felt that the day of our deliv-
erance was surely near at hand.

Can we not imagine with what feel-
ing the ragged, war-worn veterans of
the army of Northern Virginia forded
the broad Potomac and as their feet
pressed the soil of Maryland how they
stepped out bold and firm to the soul-
stirring strains of Dixie?

son was borne from the field;
torn, mangled and dying,
and the brightest star in our firmament
set to rise no more. The man of God
and of the sword passed from earth to
Heaven, leaving to us the surviving
memory of his deeds and the immortali-
ty of his fame.

"The patriot slept,
The nation wept."
Chancellorsville, Marye's Heights-
Hooker's campaign closed, and
the gray jackets were again across
the border! Up to this time kind
Providence had smiled upon us-if we
had not reverses in the West, they had
been more than counter-balanced by the
almost unbroken successes of the grand
army of Northern Virginia! Those
scarred and heavy veterans felt that
they could undertake anything, and this
same feeling prompted its commander to
attempt to retrieve our losses elsewhere,
by another invasion of the Northern
States. The culminating point in the
campaign was Gettysburg. Need I tell
you the tale? It is a tale of disaster.
Though all was done that valor could
do, the field of Gettysburg was lost-
Gettysburg and Vicksburg! The sun
of our national fortunes had reached its
zenith and began to decline. And thus
closed the third year of the war.

In May, 1864, commenced the last
campaign, with Gen. Grant in command
of the Federal army; it was a campaign
of attrition-the army of Northern Vir-
ginia was reduced to less than 50,000
effective men and was outnumbered by
its opponents in a ratio greater than
three to one-the disparity in numbers
was too great-the enemy hurried against
our thin lines great masses of men, and
as they were shot down and bayoneted
by thousands, the teeming hives of the
old world furnished fresh supplies. Fight-
ing as never men fought, day by day
from the wilderness to the James-en-
doring privations that would have en-
worn any other army, growing weaker
with each battle, inflicting a loss
upon the enemy greater than their en-
tire number at the beginning of the
campaign-the remnant of the grand
army of Northern Virginia, worn down
by fatigue, by hunger and by battle,
recoiled into Petersburg, and made that
defence which history has pronounced
the loftiest achievement of human
progress and human endurance. For nine
long months, with scanty rations and
insufficient clothing, with numbers con-
stantly diminishing by disease and casu-
alties; with daily toils and daily battle,
did those men stand in the trenches of
Petersburg and fight, as never men
fought, and suffered as never men suf-
fered, for all that is dear to American
freemen-the right of local self-govern-
ment.

But in vain was the suffering. In
vain the most determined defence, in
vain the heroic charge, all was in
vain. It was not written in the book of
fate that we should succeed, and all that
man could do was done in vain!-The
retreat-the surrender at Appomattox
Court House-and all was over with
the noble Army of Northern Virginia,
and General Lee issued the last order.
Hear it:

HEADQUARTERS OF ARMY OF
NORTHERN VIRGINIA.
April 10, 1865.
After four years of arduous service,
marked by unsurpassed courage and fer-
tility, the Army of Northern Virginia
has been compelled to yield to over-
whelming numbers and resources. I
need not tell the survivors of so many
hard fought battles, who have remained
steadfast to the last, that I have con-
sented to this result from no distrust
of them; but feeling that valor and de-
votion could accomplish nothing that
could compensate for the loss that
would have attended the continuation of
the contest, I have determined to avoid
the needless sacrifice of those whose past
services have endeared them to their
countrymen. By the terms of the agree-
ment officers and men can return to
their homes and remain there until ex-
changed.

You will take with you the satisfac-
tion that proceeds from the conscious-
ness of duty faithfully performed; and
I earnestly pray that a merciful God will
extend to you his blessing and protection.

With an unceasing admiration of your
constancy and devotion to your coun-
try, and a grateful remembrance of your
kind and generous consideration of my-
self, I bid you an affectionate farewell.
H. E. LEE.
General.

But, No! all was not over yet. The
flag they had loved so well and had fol-
lowed so faithfully must be buried to
wave no more. Those guns which had
fashed so fiercely in the red conflicts,
and pealed so joyously the notes of tri-
umph, must be parked in silence, those
trusty arms, which they loved as living

thing, must be stacked for the foe, and,
with clanking sabres and straining eyes,
couraige pressed the hand of consoling,
and in silence and grief they peried to
meet in life to more far.

The cause was lost, but honor will
not long, and it needs none but a simple
recital of their deeds to make the heart
of the listener weep. "Thank God those
men were my countrymen, and that army
of Northern Virginia was the army of
the Confederacy."

After the surrender of Gen. Lee at
Appomattox Court House, a few men,
gathered mainly from garbages, were
thrown into Sherman's advance, and
though they fought and died and died as
became the Southern soldier, it was all
in vain. Bentonville-the Armistice-
Johnson's surrender, and all was over.
Thank darkness fell upon our people and
the Southern Confederacy was num-
bered among the things that were. It
belongs to another age to write its his-
tory; or her man and other things will
do it justice.

But how did North Carolina bear
herself in the great struggle? When
the whole were up and soldiers ran
high, and the breeze the billows like a
wave swifter? Did she call well her
parts in the grand drama? I tell you,
friends, she did her duty. Better sol-
diers than she sent, never "bordered
the musket or buckled on the sword.
From the first battle at Bethel to the
last at Hot Springs, she was "ready,
always ready." Her record is written
in the blood of her thousands slain; read
that, it is enough.

No story of the Confederacy can be
complete which does not tell of the
matchless courage and unflinching devo-
tion of our glorious Southern women.
Their loving words and generous deeds
moved and cheered the soldier in his
hour of suffering and danger; their
smiles and plaudits made victory more
sweet, and their angel ministrations
around the couch of the sick and
wounded, were more powerful for heal-
ing than medicine, and more delightfully
soothing than balm, and there is no
man who has ever worn the gray; there
is no man who has ever joined in the
slogan of the Confederate charge, there
is no man who has ever worthily fol-
lowed the starry cross, who does not
say in his heart: God bless God forever
bless, the noble women of our Southern
land.

BUCKING'S AINICA SALVE
The best salve in the world for cuts,
bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum,
fever sores, letter, chapped hand,
chilblains, corns and skin eruptions,
and positively cures piles, or no pay
required. It is guaranteed to give
perfect satisfaction, or money refund-
ed. Price 25 cents per box.

Man, Know Thyself.
The average number of teeth is 32.
The brain of a man exceeds twice that
of any other animal.
The average weight of an adult is 150
pounds, 6 ounces.
The weight of the circulating blood is
28 pounds.
A man annually contributes to vegeta-
tion 124 pounds of carbon.
One thousand ounces of blood passes
through the kidneys each hour.
A man urinates about 20 times a
minute, or 1,200 in an hour.
The average weight of a skeleton is
about 14 pounds. Number of bones
240.
A man breathes about 18 pints of air
in a minute, or upwards of 7 hogshead a
day.
The average weight of the brain of a
man is 3 1/2 pounds; of a woman 2 pounds
and 11 ounces.
The average height of an Englishman
is 5 feet and 9 inches; of a Frenchman
5 feet 4 inches; of a Belgian 5 feet 4
inches.
Eight hundred and forty pounds or one
hoghead and one quart of blood passes
through the heart in one hour.
The heart sends nearly 16 pounds of
blood through the veins and arteries
each beat, and makes 4 tons while we
breathe once.
One hundred and seventy-five million
cells are in the lungs, which would cover
a surface 30 times greater than the
human body.
The average of the pulse in infancy is
120 per minute; in childhood, 80; at 60
years, 60. The pulse of females is more
frequent than that of males.

MERIT WINE
We desire to say to our citizens,
that for years we have been selling
Dr. King's New Discovery for con-
sumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills,
Buckley's Aina-Salve and Electric
Balm, and have never had a single
remedy fail to sell as well, or that have
given us such universal satisfaction. We
do not hesitate to guarantee them every
time, and we stand ready to re-
turn the purchase price, if satisfactory
results do not follow. The e-
very one who has won their great popu-
larity are purely on their merits. W. H.
Furman, Jr. - Aug. 24.