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THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

J. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor

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ESTABLISHED 1870.

The Franklin Times.

J. A. THOMAS Editor and Proprietor

WITH MALICE TOWARDS NONE; WITH CHARITY FOR ALL.

PRICE \$1.50 PER ANNUM In Advance.

VOL. XIX.

LOUISBURG, N. C., MAY 23, 1890.

NO 17

THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

THE TIMES is the only 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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Radam's Microbe Killer is the most wonderful medicine, because it has never failed in any case, no matter what the disease, whether a simple case of Malaria, or a combination of diseases, we cure them all at the same time, as we treat all diseases constitutionally.

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: 'I was down with consumption, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made.'

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RALEIGH, N. C.

THE FARM.

THE ORCHARD.

One does not plant an orchard every year; hence it should be done only after careful consideration of many particulars. And foremost is this: To select those varieties which will do best on your soil. Some fruit trees will grow and bear well anywhere. Most will not. The average farmer can't afford to experiment much with varieties of fruit for his apple orchard. He must be guided largely by others successes and failures. For a general crop, select those varieties which have grown well on neighboring lands. Try a few of the new kinds if you will; but don't take too much stock in untried varieties if you are planting an orchard for the future.

The old orchard also needs attention. Fill up the vacancies in the rows with new trees, trim up the branches and cut out the over-abundant growth of last year. Give the trees, particularly those that are just coming into bearing, a shapely, symmetrical appearance. Dig up the soil around the tree-trunks, scrape off the rough bark, and lightly whitewash the body of the trees, and cultivate your orchard, remembering that trees, like other plants, enjoy tillage.

LET THE YOUNG PEOPLE WORK.

Teach your children that although drudgery is not desirable, work should be sought after. Every moment of the time should be filled and idleness unknown. In this way only is happiness assured. There must be breaks in the routine, of course. Sleep is essential and work has no right to encroach upon that. Pleasure is necessary as a relaxation, and must not be crowded out. There must be plenty of time for eating and digestion. In other words, work is used in the sense of employment, and means quite another thing than continual manual labor or unbroken mental strain. When one reads of such instances as the secret suicide of a seventeen-year-old lad, whose mother was a widow, and who preferred to slip out of the burdens and responsibilities of life rather than work for a living, it indicates something entirely wrong in the education of such youths. Their people work like drudges and encourage their idleness, until they attain maturity with a natural indolence which makes them prefer the support of charity, or that obtained by theft, rather than that gained by honest toil.

APPLYING FERTILIZERS.

In the application of fertilizers the main point is to use enough of them, and enough is considerably more than the crop will take from the soil; the next points are to prevent loss by weeds; to provide such a condition of the soil as to afford, by thorough tillage, every aid and help by the natural elements—the rain, the atmosphere, and the heat of the sun; to prevent the waste of the plants vitality by parasites, as the various fungi which sap the vigor of the plants, such as the rusts, smuts, mildews, etc.—in short, to make use of every appliance known to thorough culture of farm crops. Where live stock are kept of course the manure, or compost made of it to add to its useful bulk, value and effectiveness, is to be used as far as it goes; but even with manure experience has shown that the immediately available and soluble fertilizers may be added with good effect and profit. Five hundred to one thousand pounds per acre of the complete manure is enough to begin with under ordinary circumstances, and every crop should afterward be provided with at least half this amount.

VIRTUES OF SALT.

Experiments to prove the virtues of salt in keeping firm crops in a healthy and vigorous condition have been carried on extensively in some parts of England, and the results lead to the following conclusions: That a dressing of 1,500 to 2,000 pounds of salt per acre will check the rust in cereals, the finger-and-toe in turnips, largely protect oats against the grub and wire-worm, check the virulence of potato disease, and dissipate fungoid growth in pastures. It is also a preventive against moths, makes rough grass more pliable, and sweetens the herbage generally.

MAKING HAY.

There is no question that grasses lose much of their nutritive properties by too much drying at the time of making into hay. The aroma also goes off with the juices. If grass is cut before the seed

are formed, and is cured without too much exposure to the sun and wind, the fragrance and the nutritive properties will be preserved. A late cut and poorly cured grass crop makes a big leak in the year's profits, as such provender will make neither flesh nor milk at the rate at which it would if well-cured and cut properly.

The Fattler.

What is a fattler? A vile leech sapping the life blood of human happiness. A black greed yulture feasting upon the carrion of human society. A busy-body who listens greedily to anything harsh you may say of your neighbor, either pettishly or in a joke and then carries it magnified or patched up to suit himself, and pours it scorching hot into the ears of your best friend; and after succeeding in getting him or her to say something equally harsh, returns to you laden with his precious burden of strife and adds fuel to the smouldering fire. Little by little this ghoul of human society filches the happiness of human friendship and develops between the kindest of neighbors and the best of friends a feeling of hatred which should be known only to the bosom of devils. Are you a fattler? Do you sow among your neighbors the seeds of discord and hate? If so, in the name of humanity let us beg you to desist. We are all liable to err, all too apt to say in a moment of sudden passion or in a silly joke things which an hour afterward in a cool reflection we may heartily wish unsaid. But deeper is the sin and thicker is the crime of him who taking our weakness for his capital effects the destruction of the happiness of his neighbors as his interest.—Selected by a boy of 13 years.

No Aristocracy in North Carolina.

Winston Daily. In our day, when more than nine tenths of our people are bread winners, is it not rank nonsense to talk about "an aristocracy that dominates the State?" When has it ever been in North Carolina that a good and worthy man could be set down on account of his lowly birth? Just to the contrary, has it not been often the case that it gave a man, of anything like merit, more than his true deserts? Where has it been in all our history, as a people, that an effort to crowd a man down on account of his humble birth was not frowned down and put to rebuke by the proudest men in the State? It is true, and we thank God that it is true, that the true men of the State count it not a sin in any worthy man that he should have had an honored sire; but he who should presume upon this, would soon find himself snuffed out with all his paternal honors upon his thick head.

The Candidate.

"Father, who travels our road so late?" "Hush, my child, 'tis the candidate! Fit example of human woe, Early he comes and late he goes! He greets the women with courtly grace: He kisses the baby's dirty face; He calls to the fence the farmer at work, He bores the merchant, he bothers the clerk; The blacksmith, "while his anvil rings, He greets with this is the song he sings: "Howdy, howdy, how d'ye do? How is your wife and how are you? Ah, it fits my fist as no other can, The horny hand of the workingman!"

"Husband, who is that at the gate?" "Hide, my love, it's the candidate!" "Husband, why can't he work like you? Has he nothing at all at home to do?" "My dear, whenever a man is down— No cash at home and no credit in town— Too plain to preach and too proud to beg, Too timid to rob and too lazy to dig, Then over his horse his legs he flings, And to the dear people this song he sings: "Howdy, howdy, how d'ye do? How is your wife and how are you? Ah! it fits my fist as no other can— The horny hand of the workingman!"

Brothers who labor early and late, Ask these things of the candidate: What is his record? How does he stand at home? No matter about his hand, Be it hard or soft, so it is not prone To close over money not his own. Has he in view no thieving plan, Is he honest and capable?—He's your man! Cheer such a man until the welkin rings, Join in the chorus when he sings: "Howdy, howdy, how d'ye do? How is your wife and how are you? Ah! it fits my fist as no other can, The honest hand of the workingman!"

All forms of organic and functional diseases cured by Radam's Microbe Killer.

Dr. T. H. Pritchard on Sam Jones.

In a recent issue of "Charity and Children," a little paper published at the Baptist Orphanage at Thomasville, N. C., Dr. T. H. Pritchard, a leading Baptist divine, has the following criticism upon Sam Jones. It has never been the pleasure of the editor of the TIMES to hear Sam Jones, but those who have heard him, tell us that Dr. Pritchard's criticisms are too severe:

I must confess that I have been really pained in reading the sermons of this very celebrated Methodist preacher, recently delivered in Charlotte, N. C. They abound in wit and humor, if true; but the wit is exceedingly coarse, and the humor is often low and vulgar—unbecoming a christian minister in any circle, and, in my humble judgment, a gross and grievous desecration of the pulpit.

I grant that Mr. Jones has rare powers as an orator; that he often preaches the gospel with wonderful plainness and effect, and I hope that he does good; but there can be no question with all right-thinking people that he is degrading his sacred calling, and doing a vast amount of harm by using language which, in the nature of things, must demoralize society. I am no prude, as every one acquainted with me knows, nor have I any prejudice against Mr. Jones; but as a public journalist and christian minister, I feel bound to protest against his manners in the pulpit. No matter what a man's gifts may be, there can be no excuse or apology for his being a blackguard or a bully in the pulpit, and it really seems to me a reflection on this age and country that such a vulgarian is tolerated by decent people.

I have heard that the cause of religion has been set back for years in some towns where he has been, and in his sermons in Charlotte, are not fair specimens of his work. I am prepared to believe it. He appears to make immense use of Sam Jones in his preaching, but the Bible plays an insignificant part in his performances. What a contrast between this man and Rev. R. G. Pearson in style, spirit and matter. Elijah the Tishbite and John the Baptist were not bolder or braver in denouncing sin than Mr. Pearson, but there was no vulgarity or "smutty" attempts at wit in his preaching.

They say that the rude, rough things Sam Jones says does not seem so bad when you hear him; but for the life of me, I cannot see how a man's manner of saying a low, dirty thing can make it anything else than filthy and impure. Depend upon it, every religious excitement is not a revival of religion, and I hereby publicly express my want of confidence in Sam Jones's converts.

If there is any place on earth from which slang, vulgarity and blackguardism ought to be excluded it is the pulpit, and to listen to such a haranguer as Sam Jones delivered in Charlotte last Sunday seems to me a desecration of the Sabbath. I sincerely hope that he won't come to Wilmington in my day.

SAM JONES AND HIS CRITICS.

North Carolina clergymen, we understand, are indulging in some unfavorable criticisms of the great evangelist, Sam Jones. They had better handle him carefully. He is loaded. There is so much about Sam Jones to commend, so much in which the ordinary critic falls short, that he who attempts to arraign him for his methods will get the worst of it. If the critic has failed, with his own methods, to get people converted, and Jones has succeeded with his own methods, the first thing in order would be to prove Jones's converts to be spurious; and if they are not spurious, then his methods are to be commended. Ever since Sampson slew the Philistines with the jawbone of an ass—and ever before that—it has not mattered much about methods. The only question to be answered is, "Has the work been done?"

Out as it seems to all critics is to steer as clear of Sam Jones as possible. He is too great an enemy of the devil, to be made the butt of special criticism on the part of Christian men.—and some people will wish they had considered it before.—Greensboro Workman.

MERIT WINS.

We desire to say to our citizens that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. The remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. H. Furman, Jr. Druggist.

THE ORIGINAL SAM.

Some of the Funny Things Farson Jones Said in Charlotte.

I tell you one thing, you may fool your uncles and daddy, but your Uncle Jones knows you.

The girl that wants to look pretty and nice, I can make a grander animal out of wax than any of you.

The average society girl is no more like God Almighty made her than if she had been made by a Chinaman out of soft pine.

Maybe some of you folks don't like this collection business. If you don't you had better stay away from the morning service and come out in the afternoon. No collections are taken up then and I reckon that's the best time for you paupers and old stingy devils.

Over 100 years ago the Methodist church cut loose from the Episcopalians and jumped right up on "whosoever will," and they have stayed right there. The old hard-shell Baptists split and the missionaries jumped at it but fell in the creek.

I am just shelling the woods now to locate my crowd. And you are in the woods I'm shelling, old fellow. I'll get you out by and bye and I will give you a warm reception when you come out too.

Changed His Politics.

Maj. Thompson, master of the Illinois State Grange, and heretofore a pronounced Republican, has turned Democrat. The Chicago Times says this signifies that Maj. Thompson has found out the meaning of "revision of the tariff and equalization of the duties," as that phrase is used by these Republicans who run the party machine. He had supposed it meant a reduction of burdens and a leveling of tariff taxes downward, not upward. The McKinley bill had shown him his mistake. It has demonstrated, in connection with his general approval by the Republican press, that there is no hope for any tariff revision or reform outside of the Democratic party.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Will you suffer with dyspepsia and liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitallizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale at Furman's drug store.

Caught on the fly—The spider's web.

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

A business done on tick—Telegraphing.

To allay pains, subdue inflammation, heal foul sores and ulcers the most prompt and satisfactory results are obtained by using that old reliable remedy, Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment.

Where everything is a miss—In a girl's boarding school.

You cannot accomplish any work or business unless you feel well. If you feel used up—tired out—take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla. It will give you health, strength and vitality.

Sword-swallowers ought to try saws for a while. They would be more toothsome.

Shiloh's Vitallizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 50 cents and 75 cents per bottle. For sale at Furman's drug store.

Shiloh's consumption cure is sold by an agent. It cures consumption. For sale at Furman's drug store.

Shiloh's Catarth Remedy—a positive cure for catarth, diptheria and cancer mouth. Sold by Furman.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale at Furman's drug store.

Persons advanced in years feel younger and stronger, as well as freer from the infirmities of age, by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla.

If you have a painful sense of fatigue and your duties become, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla. I will brace you up, make you strong and vigorous.

For weak back, chest pains, and a Dr. J. H. McLean's Wonderful Healing Plaster.

If you suffer from any affection caused by impure blood, such as scrofula salt rheum, sores, boils, pimples, better ringworm, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla.

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

The Watch Tower.

By a Fourteen-year-old School-girl.

There is a sweet and lonely spot Where I am wont to roam; And never was there a garden plot More lovely than my home.

My home, sweet home, I cannot tell The tender love I bear for thee, The dear old maple by the well Is sweeter than this roof, to me.

There are the little flower beds, Where mother's willing feet have trod Drooping seeds, which kindly fed By dewdrops on the moisture sod, In time have brought for one and all, The flowers on the bushes tall.

There is the lovely arbor vine Where the honey-suckle now entwines Its leaves, and dainty perfume sheds Around us, and upon our heads.

There I may sing from morn till night, Or even pluck the roses white; And play as eventide draws near, For father in his old arm chair.

And when along the maple drive I ride once more in summer tide, I'll shall wish again to part; For in the recesses of my heart, My home, sweet home, I love thee well.

IS CONSUMPTION INCURABLE

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "I was down with consumption, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and 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 the best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at W. H. Furman Jr's Druggstore.

"Do you think I look pretty in this habit, Jack?" "Pretty? You're as pretty as a picture—and I'd like to take the picture."

When you are constipated, have headache, or loss of appetite, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Pills; they are pleasant to take and will cure you.

Lady (calling on friend)—Oh, isn't it splendid? I have made six calls, and you are the only one I've found at home.

FREQUENTLY accidents occur in the household which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment.

Ferocious—A term applied by man to those animals that object to serving him in the capacity of food.

A SAFE INVESTMENT. Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised drugist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of throat, lungs or chest, such as consumption, inflammation of lungs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at W. H. Furman, Jr's drug store.

The Rev. Gen. H. Thayer, of Boston Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption cure. For sale by Furman."

BUCKEN'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. B. Clifton.

For Sale. One good, round plow horse. One 1-horse wagon. One ox-cart (single).

J. E. MALONE.

MEMORY

Good Tobacco Land for Sale.

I have four good tobacco farms in Gold Mine township, Franklin county, which I desire to rent for the year 1890. I have also 300 acres of good tobacco land which I will sell as a whole or in small tracts to suit purchasers. I am very sure that if parties who wish to secure first-class tobacco land could see mine, they would not hesitate to buy as in addition to being the right kind of soil, good neighborhood, etc., the price is moderate and the terms liberal.

JOSUAH PERRY, Centreville, N. C.