

# THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

J. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

With Malice toward none; With Charity for all.

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## THE MCKINLEY PRICES.

### UNPOPULARITY OF THE MCKINLEY BILL IN PARIS.

The McKinley bill is not popular among Americans in Paris, it seems. They see that their countrymen at home see that McKinley prices are going to be a great deal higher than present prices. One American business man writes in the Paris Herald: "If the McKinley bill passes, beware, ye husbands who help to elect the party in power. You have prepared a hot time for yourselves. The American woman has great common sense. You can't fool her as to the immense benefits the people at large are to derive from that law which she sees placard in the shops. 'Woolen dress goods advanced from twenty-five to 30 cents a yard, owing to the McKinley Tariff bill; jet buttons advanced from ten to thirty cents a dozen owing to the McKinley Tariff bill; velvet advanced to five dollars a yard owing to the McKinley Tariff bill,' and so on along the line—china, glassware and everything. Shopkeepers ought to adopt universally all over the United States this plan of advertising the rise in prices to their customers with the reason for it—the McKinley bill. If that is done the ladies will not go home in the easiest frame of mind, and if at the next election the political frauds who want to protect the American people by making everything dear are not swept out of sight it will not be the fault of the American women.

A BUSINESS MAN.  
This American business man is right. The Senate is understood to be making few changes in the McKinley bill, and when that bill becomes a law it will be the greatest sufferer by it. They will have to pay McKinley prices for all they buy to dress and cover themselves and their children with, and the less money they have to spend the higher prices they must pay.

For it is a peculiarity of the McKinley bill that it raises the present high tariff taxes more on the goods used and worn by the wage-workers and their families than on those used and worn by the rich.

McKinley prices are going to cut a big figure in the fall campaign. The tariff reform organizations are preparing schedules of McKinley prices to be sent to shopkeepers, farmers, and mechanics all over the country as soon as the McKinley bill, slightly changed and not improved by the Senate, becomes a law. Then the people in all the States are in a bad way, and how McKinley prices compare with present prices on blankets and handkerchiefs, on trousers and overcoats, on coats and stockings, on women's woolen and cotton dress goods, on carpets, dishes, glassware, on lime and cement for houses and window glass for light, on table and pocket knives, razors and matches, on tin cans, on all kinds of paints and paint materials used for painting houses and barns; on every thing, in fact, which a mechanic or farmer uses and must use.

There is a surplus this year, left over from the Cleveland appropriations, of ninety-two millions. But the republicans have made such extravagant appropriations for next year that the whole of this great sum is swept away, and they talk of stopping payment on the sinking fund and using trust funds besides to prevent a deficit. So, to make up for the republican waste and jobbery the people must suffer McKinley prices. The duty on wool, unreasonably high at present, is heavily increased; the duty on woolen yarns is doubled, and the duty on blankets and woolen stuffs is doubled, and on some of the cheaper qualities, those most used by the poor, is nearly trebled. On some of the goods in universal use the duty is run up to one hundred and fifty per cent. McKinley prices on houses will be made by the increased duty on lime and cement—double the present rates—and by increased duties on brick and tiles and by higher duties on glass. McKinley prices on the poor man's kitchen will be higher by the increased duties on pottery and on glassware, that on common glassware being increased in some cases by more than a hundred per cent; McKinley prices on the poor man's clothing and bedding will be made higher by heavily increased duties on blankets, coatings—in fact, all that he and his wife and family wear or need to keep them warm in winter or cool in summer.

McKinley prices will cut a big figure in the fall campaign.—N. Y. Herald.

Mrs. Laura E. Ganbafé, 145 1/2 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal., writes that she had been sick for fifteen years with a complication of diseases peculiar to her sex, and nothing ever did her any good until she took Radam's Microbe Killer; now she is perfectly well. For sale by Dr. J. B. Clifton.

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

## MAP OUT YOUR COURSE.

### YOUNG MAN, BEFORE YOU START IN PURSUIT OF FORTUNE.

The man who starts in pursuit of fortune without carefully surveying the ground and laying down his line of march beforehand is a reckless Absalom, who is pretty sure to be caught by the "wait-a-bit" thorns of speculation, and left hopelessly struggling in their midst, a ridiculous spectacle to all right-thinking men.

Map out your course, young man, before you set forth on your business journey. While you are yet out of the tumult and turmoil of the busy world adopt a set of principles. Let them be such as your conscience and your common sense approve. Then fashion a code of laws for your future government—rules of conduct based on the duties you owe to God; to your neighbor and yourself.

Don't wait until you are assailed by temptation or beset with difficulties to determine what you shall do in either dilemma. Determine in advance what ought to be done under such circumstances, and when they occur do it. You are better qualified to judge rightly what is just and prudent in any contingency before the contingency is upon you, than you can be in the moment of difficulty. In your trouble, don't trust to the impulse of a moment. Impulse is a blind guide in serious matters. Refer back to your chart. This has been the practice of wise and good men from time immemorial.

Experience is a capital teacher, but her lessons are bitter; and if you begin life with a cool head, an honest purpose, a dauntless spirit and fixed principles and rules of conduct of the right kind, you will be all the more likely to escape the lash of that hard task-mistress. Lay your course straight in the beginning, and stick to it as closely as you can in storm and sunshine. Providence is the underwriter for those who sail in this "sea of troubles." By the chart of honor and the compass of prudence, and even if blown on the rocks they are not likely to perish there for lack of help.—Newberne Journal.

Cancer of the Lip Cured.  
I suffered from Cancer on my lip that defied the skill of the best physicians of the State. I had it burned out, but the operation only made it worse, causing it to spread over more surface and eat deeper in. I finally had it burned off again, and used Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) to heal it up and drive the poison out of my blood. The effect of the Specific was magical! I healed up the Cancer entirely without leaving a scar as a remainder. This was over four years ago, and since then there has been no sign of a return of the Cancer. I will cheerfully answer any inquiries in regard to my case.

ENOS YOUNT,  
Bradford, O.  
A PROMINENT DRUGGIST CURED.  
"Eleven years ago I was suffering from an attack of White Swelling. A great many prominent physicians attended me but failed to effect a cure. I commenced using Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), and after using in for a few months I was entirely cured, and since then have had no symptoms of its returning. I feel that the cure is entirely due to the curative properties contained in the S. S. S. I can cheerfully recommend it as a medicine to all suffering humanity."

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK,  
of Kirkpatrick & Wafford, Druggists,  
Johnson City, Tenn.  
Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free.  
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,  
Atlanta, Ga.

Idleness is the curse of man.  
HOUSTON, TEXAS,  
Oct. 9th, 1888.  
Messrs. Wallace O'Leary & Co.,  
Agents William Radam's Microbe Killer:

Gentlemen—I have been using the Microbe Killer for malarial fever and general debility, and write you to certify that I am again strong and healthy, and am satisfied the Microbe Killer is a sure remedy for those diseases.

R. E. LEWIS,  
Prop. Capitol Stables,  
For sale by Dr. J. B. Clifton.  
BUCKLINS ARNICA SALVE  
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped head, 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.

## A WOMAN'S POCKETBOOK.

### THE NUMEROUS ARTICLES IT GENERALLY CONTAINS.

"I read in to-day's papers that a pocketbook had been left here by some one who had found it, and I called to ask about it. I have lost mine," said a New York woman in a newspaper office the other day.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the clerk in attendance. "Will you please describe the contents of the pocketbook you lost?"

"Well, now—let me see. I think I can name everything that was in my purse. There was a dollar bill, two ten-cent pieces, one or two nickels, two or three pennies, some postage stamps, some silk samples, a small sample of yellow floss, a pearl-handled glove button, a little poem entitled 'Baby's Bath,' a recipe for sweet pickles, a lock of baby's hair, a car ticket, a sample of torched lace, a memorandum of things wanted to get, a row of pins, a funny little joke cut from a newspaper, a small pearl button, a brass tag, several dresses, a tiny lead pencil, a Canadian dime with a hole in it, a small rubber eraser, a railroad time card, an advertisement of a bargain sale in handkerchiefs, a pressed violet in a bit of tissue paper, a sample of dress braid, and five or six other little things that I can't—Oh, thank you! that's my pocketbook."

The pocketbook he handed her was just three and a half inches long by two and a half wide, and half an inch thick.

A curious instance of dormant memory in infancy took place in our family. My mother went on a visit to my grandfather, who lived in London. She took with her a little brother of mine who was eleven months old, and his nurse, who waited on her as a maid. One day this nurse brought the baby into my mother's room and put him on the floor, which was carpeted all over. There he crept about and amused himself according to his likes. When my mother was dressed, a certain ring that she generally wore was not to be found. Great search was made, but it was never produced, and the visit over, they all went away, and it was almost forgotten.

Exactly a year after they again went to visit the grandfather. This baby was now a year and eleven months old. The same nurse took him into the same room, and my mother saw him after looking about him, deliberately walk up to a certain corner, turn a bit of the carpet back and produce the ring. He never gave any account of the matter, nor did he, so far as I know, remember it afterward. It seems most likely that he found the ring on the floor and hid it, as in a safe place, under a corner of the Brussels carpet where it was not matted.

He probably forgot all about it till he saw the place again, and he was far too infantile at the time it was missed to understand what the talk that went on was about, or to know what the search, which perhaps he did not notice, was for.

## THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

### A MARKED DIFFERENCE BETWEEN NATIONAL AND STATE AFFAIRS.

If we look at national affairs we find the government approaching consolidation under republican administration. There have been more violations of organic law, more disregard for the rights of the States and the liberties of the people, during the existence of the present Congress, than there have been in any similar period in the history of the country.

If we turn our eyes to the State, we see a virtuous and industrious people rising superior to adverse fortune and going on to prosperity and happiness under the benign influences of Democracy.

The problem of statesmanship in North Carolina is, "How can the current of national affairs be changed so as to restore the landmarks established by the fathers of the republic, and Democracy be perpetuated in the Old North State?"

The present condition of affairs at Washington is the result of successful personal ambition. It is the individual triumphing over the masses. It is the republic dragged at the chariot wheels of the despot.

The remedy is in the election of a new Congress, one possessing a loftier manhood and purer patriotism.

The present Congress was purchased by Quay and his confederates, and handed over to Reed brand and marked. That anything noble should be expected of it would be a violation of the teachings of history and the lessons of philosophy.

The whole country is in revolt against this condition of affairs, and patriots everywhere are awaiting the opportunity to sweep the party, that has wrought such direful evil from the face of the earth. It will be done, and North Carolina must participate in the glory of the achievement.

## HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS.

### WHAT THE WITTY WRITERS OF THE WORLD ARE SAYING.

Blagovon to Try to Pass Them.  
Jinks—I say, Jinks, can you tell me how to make a dollar or two?  
Jinks—Yes, but it would be dangerous to try to pass them.

The Waiters had it all.  
Train Robber—You fellows are the all-firstest poorest lot I ever come across. Where's your money?  
Passengers (in chorus)—Fifty miles back with the waiters in the dining car.

A New Recipe.  
Restaurant Cook—I've got about half a barrel of hash left over from breakfast. What shall I do with it?  
Proprietor—Um—let me see—suppose you mix in a lot of raisins and bake up some mince pies for dinner.

Something the Syndicate can have.  
Cunso—I see that our English syndicate is after the American springs—Saratoga and the rest of them.

Angle—After the American springs? I wish some English syndicate would gobble the American Waiters.

She Was Just Deconquering.  
Student (to servant)—I thought you had finished sweeping my room.  
Boston Servant Girl—Beg pardon, sir; but I was just deconquering.

Student—What?  
Boston Servant Girl—I was returning to dust.

She didn't like the idea.  
"Money me, what barbarous things the brokers is!" quoth Mrs. Spriggins.

"What's the matter now?"  
"It says here that they was pluckin' the lambs for all they was worth yesterday. Lord knows it's bad enough to shear the pore things!"

A Desperate Chance.  
"Will you give me your name?" asked the census taker.

"I had much rather you would let me take yours," answered the ancient maid, with a courage born of despair.

But the Government minion was a married man, and the deal was off.

Wasn't Paying for Passes.  
Music Teacher (to pupil)—Here, Miss Fanny, you must make a pass—one, two, three, four, five, six.

Father of pupil—None of that. I don't pay for no passes. I'm paying for teaching, I am, not for losing. She can do her passing after the lesson.

Delicate Health.  
"Now, Charley," said young Mrs. Tocker, "you know your health is delicate, and you must be careful about what you eat. As long as you can't get your oatmeal or cracked wheat while you're down town, you might as well try some of the old rice that I see advertised in the store windows."

She Was Only Practicing.  
Miss—Bridget, have you had a party of friends to supper? Or what is it that makes the kitchen in such a shocking mess as this?

Bridget—Please, ma'am, it was Miss Allie. She'd been loarin' at cooking-school how to bile an egg, ma'am, and she wanted to practice.

Setting Rivers on Fire.  
Bobby—Mr. Bagley, you wouldn't set the North River on fire, would you?  
Mr. Bagley—Why, no, Bobby, of course not. I couldn't do that. Why?

Bobby—Well, they were discussing smart people at the house last night and that what sister Sarah said about you. I guess aister's got you down pretty fine.

He Wanted One About Forty.  
Mr. Lazarus Goldstein—I love your daughter, and would like to marry her.  
Mr. Isidore Goldfogle—You may have her, my boy. Mit Rebecca, who is eighteen years old, I give \$5,000; mit Sarah, who is twenty-four, \$10,000; mit Lowena, who is thirty, I give \$25,000. Vich one do you want?

Goldstein—Havon't you vun about forty years old?  
Amy—What do you think of the young cornetist, Mabel? Mabel—Oh, he is just utterly toot-toot.

Many a man who objects to carrying a bundle home from the provision store goes home from the barroom loaded.

Mr. Crisscross—Pass me the butter, if you please.  
Miss Featherbone—With all my heart.  
Mr. Crisscross—Only the butter.

Young Springy (audaciously)—How old are you, Miss Breezy?  
She (sweetly)—I was born on a Thursday. You can calculate as well as I.

Painter—I assure you, my dear sir, the portrait of your wife will turn out a speaking likeness. Customer—Speaking! Great heavens! Can't that be altered?  
"These are my household gods," he said to her as he entered his bachelor apartment. "But you lack something," she remarked. "What?" "A goddess."

"Would you if I were called from you, dear, place a monument over my grave?" "I should be delighted to do so, darling," he said, sympathetically, and they were only a week married.

Algerpon—Bah Jove, old boy, that girl's a tease!  
Maurice (who has been there)—Yes; and if you are not careful how you cross your tease, she may dot your eyes.

## PATRONIZE HOME

### INDUSTRY, AND THEREBY BUILD UP YOURSELF AND NEIGHBORS.

Below we give a pointed editorial as appears from the pen of the able editor of the Wilmington Messenger, and it equally applies to our section of the State. We hope our readers will be especially moved to think on the line of home manufactures for working our products into manufactured goods, and prevent much needless expense and poverty among our people:

"We believe that if you can do your self justice by patronizing home industries and home people, it should be always done. Why go North to get what you can find at your door at reasonable rates or prices? We do not say you should notice to be skinned by extortioners who would make you pay twenty or forty per cent, more than the same article can be bought in Baltimore or New York at retail. We simply urge that you patronize home people in preference to people in other communities whom you do not know. They are not interested or concerned in the least in building up your community. They only wish your patronage because they want your money. They do not care the snap of their fingers for you individually, but for your cash they have a very high consideration.

If you can find in Wilmington what you require at home or for your person, do not send North—unless you have good reason for believing that the prices here are unreasonably high. Live and let live. Help those who are contributing to build up Wilmington and North Carolina. That is fair, neighborly and just. Act upon it.

A Raleigh printing establishment says in a letter to us:

"When we learn to patronize our home people and keep our money at home, a new era will dawn upon our Southland, and the new South that we have read so much about will be a reality and not a mere theory.

We have seen a copy of the memorial volume of the lamented apostle of the New South, and we were pained to see that those who were publishing the volume to perpetuate his memory went North to have the work done! We believe that if his wishes could have been consulted he would have said no."

We agree with this opinion. Mr. Grady was eminently a Southerner, of North Carolina father and mother. He was none the less loyal to his people because he was broadly patriotic. He loved the South with all his great heart, and there is no doubt, we may believe, if he could have spoken, that the volume celebrating his own virtues and gifts would have been published in the South. We are surprised that Atlanta or Savannah were unequal to the production of such a work.

We are all too much in the habit of running North for everything. Until we learn to rely upon ourselves and produce what we need we are not free and independent, and never will be. Let us stand by the South: Let us stand by our States. Let us be sure to stand by our communities. Let us stand by home people. Let us be self-reliant and sympathetic and helpful one to another. That is the way to develop and prosper.—LA Grange Spectator.

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.

Example teaches without a tongue.  
If you have a painful sense of fatigue, find your duties irksome, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla. It will brace you up, make you strong and vigorous.

Golden words live through all time.  
For weak back, chest pains, and a Dr. J. H. McLean's Wonderful Flexible Plaster.

Yellow is the mourning color of Egypt.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon Ind., says: "I wish myself and wife were on lives to Shiloh's Consumption cure. For sale by Furman."

Florida has a coast line of 1800 miles.  
If you suffer from any affection caused by impure blood, such as scrofula, salt rheum, sores, boils, pimples, tetter, ringworm, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla.

Home is the first and most important school of character.  
Frequent accidents occur in the household which can be burnt, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment.

Always endeavor to be what you wish to appear.  
Sleepless nights, cold miserably by that terrible cough, Shiloh's cure is the remedy for it. For sale at Furman's drug store.

## TOUCH 'EM LIGHT.

### AND LET THE TEN COMMANDMENTS BITE.

Squamish people don't think it is at all consistent with the dignity of the ministry for people to tell men and women of their sins, using bible language to do so. Great stress is laid upon the assertion that Sam Jones is vulgar, by those who don't like him; but Sam's vulgarity consists simply in calling things by their bible names, and telling the sinner he will go to hell if he don't quit his sinfulness. Some ministers can preach to vile sinners for years and he'll follow well met with them. There is an art in it, and the answer which a colored sexton made to a new pastor, who asked him what sort of sermons would best suit the congregation, illustrates the kind of preaching they do. He said:

"Well, sah, yer kin preach to dis yer con'gashun any larst sermout dat is religious, but for de Lord's sake touch 'em light on de Ten Commandments."

That's the idea. If a preacher wishes to be popular with his people and get his pay, and a pounding now and then, he must preach "harsh sermons" that are a little inclined to be religious, but he must steer clear of the Ten Commandments, and be sure not to mention any of the popular and grosser sins of the age.—Spirit of Age.

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.

A tortoise has been known to live to the age of 107.

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

The crown and glory of life is character. It carries with it an influence which tells.

REMARKABLE REVUE.  
Mrs. Michael Curtis, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption, and no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own house work, and is as well as the ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Furman's drug store, large bottles 50c, and \$1.

Work is the living principle that carries men and nations onward.

HAPPY HOOSIERS.  
Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Ida-ville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from kidney and liver troubles. John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: 'Find Electric Bitters to be the best liver and kidney medicine, made me feel like a new man.'" J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies, he found new strength, good appetite, and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle at Furman's drug store.

Cheerfulness is the bright weather of the heart.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success!

The reason Radam's Microbe Killer is the most wonderful medicine, is because it has never failed in any instance, no matter what the disease, whether chronic or the simplest disease known to the human system.

The scientific men of to-day claim and prove that every disease is CAUSED BY MICROBES, AND—

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER

Exterminates the Microbes and drives them out of the system, and when that is done you cannot have an ache or pain. No matter what the disease, whether a simple case of Malaria Fever or a combination of diseases, we cure them all at the same time, as we treat all diseases constitutionally.

Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Disease, Chills and Fever, Female Troubles, in all its forms, and, in fact, every disease known to the Human System.

Beware of Fraudulent Imitations  
See that our Trade-Mark (name as above) appears on each box.  
Send for book, "History of the Microbe Killer," given away by  
Dr. J. B. CLIFTON Druggist, Agt.  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
H. S. FURMAN, Agent,  
FRANKLINTON, N. C.