

THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

J. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

With Malice toward none; With Charity for all.

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NO. 29.

JOYS AND SORROWS OF THE COUNTRY EDITOR.

Response to a Toast at the Press Banquet in Durham by J. P. Caldwell of the Statesville Landmark.

You know the lecturer who had for his subject, "Snakes in Ireland" exhausted it in the six words: "There are no snakes in Ireland." It is not given to me to escape so lightly, for though there be no snakes in Ireland there are joys and sorrows in the cup of life.

The assignment to me of the subject in hand, I take to be a compliment to my capacity for consideration, for to be sure the oil in the cruse would run out with the patience of my hearers should I undertake to tell all that my fellow-countrymen know of "The Joys and Sorrows of the Country Editor," especially the latter; and moreover, what is now comedy might become tragedy, as in the case of the Roman Emperor who dwelt with such power upon the sorrows of life that many of his hearers went out and destroyed themselves.

With reference to the joys which brighten the life of the rural journalist, there are certain popular misapprehensions which I am glad to have the opportunity to correct. To be able to "jet" the printers Saturday evening out of a week's wages, is one peculiarly his own, but in the main his joys are not different from those of other men. To open a letter which he feels in his bones contains a dun, and to find a postal note from a subscriber who is three years in arrears, awakens a sensation which can be compared to nothing except the stern joy which he feels in the appearance of a load of fuel brought in by a wood chopper when the snow is falling and the printers are setting type by a fire made of bound volumes of the Congressional Record. Yet other men have found agreeable surprises in the mail and others have been cold (though not this summer) and have been well again.

As the strong man rejoices in his strength, so does the country editor in his influence. I, even I, have the power to control over men. No longer ago than last Saturday afternoon I attended a primary. There were four men in it who waited to see how I voted and then they went and voted the other way. I have in it taken my public opinion under from behind my ear and advocated the claims of a certain man for office and carried every township in the county against him. In all the range of my acquaintance I do not know of but one other man who, I believe, could beat this record. He is a country editor too. In ancient Greece an Athenian general said the victories of his rival would not permit him to sleep. I leave this branch of my subject least I arouse the jealousy of my brethren.

And I must confess. There is joy in the heart of the country editor when, after the church festival, the ladies come around and ask for his bill, when the commencement season is over; when he is told of the death of the man who comes up and reads exchanges to him.

But as suggested by my subject, and admitted at the outset, he has his sorrows, too. There are times when the grasshopper is a burden. The first cock-bolt, the egg with the crooked neck, a man with the first strawberry of the season, demand elaborate notices; the chickens with four legs and a double back, and the calf with three legs and an eye in the top of his head, clamor for recognition. The advertising agent who wants top of column on the local page, with reading matter on both sides and followed by reading and waiting at half price less 15 per cent, bars the editor's way to a strictly religious life. The subscriber who writes me on him with a hicory stick and the sheriff is not always gracious.

But the bitterness of these memories fade under the influence of Durham's good cheer and in the company of each other and of Durham's charming people.

Now gravely, my country brethren, I admonish you to magnify your joys and minimize your sorrows and to realize the dignity of your calling. You have a mission peculiar your own and minister to all people who weigh your words. There was never a time when your responsibilities to society were greater or when it was more necessary for us to be steadfast, immovable. At this period when, as it would seem, a social revolution is upon us, when prejudice is about being enthroned in the seat of reason, I commend to you the words of Seneca's pilot: "O Neptune! you may save me if you will but whatever happens, I will keep my rudder true."

The Difference.

Henderson Gold Leaf.

In observing different towns and noting their growth and how it varies we are often struck with amazement, and wonder why such a difference? One thing that goes far to make up the difference is seen in the education of other citizens. In a dead town every man is looking out for self and caring nothing for the town and its growth. He sits in his store or other place of business and waits for his trade for "something to turn up." If anything is proposed he is a "kicker" unless he sees or thinks he sees how he is to make a few dollars out of it and no one else can possibly make anything. On this principle he turns down every public enterprise or improvement. He cries "too much tax;" "it will come anyway;" "our town must come;" and other such things the whole import of which is that town is the "Hub" of the universe, when the truth of the matter is that the world at large hardly knows that there is such a place, and will never know it as long as such a policy is pursued by its inhabitants.

How is it in a live, progressive town? The business men are active and stirring. They are wide awake and public spirited. They work together for the public good, knowing that brings individual prosperity. They advertise their business and their town and keep on the alert, ever ready to extend their territory and increase their trade. They try to help instead of endeavoring to break down each other. If they can suit a customer they do it at once. If they cannot they try to enable their neighbor to sell him. They encourage their town paper and in fact all home enterprises. Talk with them and the chief burden of conversation is their town and how it is the best and liveliest place anywhere. Propose any enterprise and the question is not how many dollars can I get out of it in six months? but will it tend to promote the growth and progress of the town? Will it bring more people? Will it give more employment to those already here? You do not hear any class objecting to any enterprise because somebody else started it or because it will help one class more directly than another, for they realize that to help one business interest in a live town is to help all. To help the property holder is to help the laboring man and vice versa. Give the laboring man work to do and the capitalist must reap a benefit. Help the property holder and he must have the work of the laboring man.

Determined to Tell the Truth.

The robust and healthful independence which should always be suggested by the name "American" has not been wholly monopolized by the girls, much of it as they now possess. A man of very genuine and inspiring independence was a witness in a Western Pennsylvania court not long ago. A lawyer who had the cross-examining of the witness tell the story. Everything went well until a certain question had been asked and as much of it answered as fulfilled the lawyer's desire.

"Stop there. Don't tell any more about that."
"But there is more to tell. I haven't answered the question."
The judge was held firmly in place, but the witness was not subdued. Even when the court had rebuked him he was still respectfully insubordinate.
"I have been brought here by authority," he argued. "I have been required to take a solemn oath to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Now you must allow me to keep the oath you made me swear. Neither court nor counsel has a right to force me into perjury because the counsel don't want just quite the whole truth. I insist on my right to give the remainder of my answer."
"And if you'll believe me," said the disgusted lawyer, "that hayseed court sustained him and I lost my case.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

How to Avoid Bad Husbands.

Never marry for wealth. A woman's life consists not in things she possesses.
Never marry a top who struts about dandy like in his gloves and ruffles, with a silver handed cane and rings upon his fingers. Beware! There is a trap.
Never marry a niggardly, close fisted, sordid wretch, who saves every penny, or spends it grudgingly. Take care lest he stint you to death.
Never marry a stringer whose character is not known or tested. Some girls jump into the fire not knowing.
Never marry a man who treats his mother or sister unkindly or indifferently. Such treatment is a sure indication of a mean and wicked man.

Household Recipes.

LEMON MARMALADE.

Peel lemons and extract the seeds. Boil the peel until soft, add the juice and pulp with a pound of sugar to a pound of lemons. Boil until thick.

CAKE WITHOUT EGGS.

Two thirds cup each of sugar, water and milk, two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-third cup of butter, flavor to taste. This is excellent for layer-cake.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.

One cup of molasses, one cup of warm water, half a cup of soft butter, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the water; a teaspoonful of ginger and cinnamon mixed and two cups of flour. When well mixed, drop a tablespoonful in the pan and bake quickly.

STRAWBERRY TEA CAKE.

Two eggs, reserving the whites, of one, one cupful of sugar, butter the size of an egg, half cupful of milk, two cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda. Bake in three layers. White of one egg beaten very stiff, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar; beat again, then add half a cupful of fresh strawberries bruised to a pulp, and beat till stiff enough to stand alone. This gives a filling of lovely pink color.

SPICED BREAD.

Sift into a pan one pound of flour, put into a half-pint of warm milk a half-pint of butter stir the milk and butter in the flour and a wine-glassful of good yeast and a little salt; mix these well together and set in a warm place, but not too warm to rise; let it rise a full hour, then add a half-pint of sugar, a half grated nutmeg, large spoonful of cinnamon and a wineglass of rose water; mix these well into a sponge, pour into a pan, and set to rise again; let it rise a half hour, and bake in a slow oven.

CHERRY JAM.

Red cherries are the best for jam; they should not be too ripe. If you like to preserve them whole, make a syrup, putting, for every pound of fruit you intend preserving, one pound of loaf sugar into a quarter-pint of cold water, which should boil for half an hour. Have your fruit picked from the stalks and weighed, put it gently into the syrup, and let it boil for an hour, stirring gently and carefully to avoid breaking the fruit; skim occasionally. Put a little on a plate, and when it stiffens the jam is done; put it into jars, and let it get quite cold before you cover it.

APPLE PUDDING.

Pare, core and slice a dozen good-sized apples. Measure a half-pound of brown sugar. Melt four ounces of butter. Cut a stale loaf into thin slices. Grease a baking dish that will hold two quarts, cover the bottom with the slices of bread dipped in the melted butter, now cover this with a thick layer of apples and a layer of sugar, and another layer of bread dipped in the melted butter, and so continue until the dish is very full having the last layer bread. Pack it down well, cover the baking dish with the lid, and bake in a moderate oven two and a half or three hours. Let it stand in the dish fifteen or twenty minutes before turning out. Serve warm with hard sauce.

ORANGE PIE.

Two eggs, one large orange or two small ones, one-half cup of white sugar, two and one-half tablespoonfuls corn starch, one tablespoonful butter, a pinch of salt, and one pint boiling water. Dissolve the corn starch in cold water, then add one pint boiling water, grate in the rind of two oranges (be careful not to grate too deep). Next squeeze in the juice of the orange, and stir into the mixture the yolks of two eggs well beaten, and then add the sugar and butter to complete the custard. For a good frosting take the whites of the two eggs,

beaten to a stiff froth, and add four desert spoonfuls of white sugar. This will make one long pie or two round ones the usual size. Fill the crust with the custard and place it in the oven till the crust is done. Next remove the pie from the oven, cover the pie with the frosting, and re-place in the oven and bake to a light brown. An excellent lemon pie can be made in the same way, using lemons instead of oranges.

Woman's Place and Work.

The faith of the woman of the Gospel far outstripped that of the men of the Gospels. Women "loved much" and women believed much, and women exhibited unwavering fidelity, while one apostle hated Christ, and another doubted his resurrection, and a third denied him. It is the gentler, the weaker, the more emotional sex who first perceive, then accept, and finally are carried away with those great and vital enthusiasms which transform and elevate the world. It is the sisters, mothers, and wives who carry out in their lives the pattern of love, purity, and self-denial which is still on earth, a continuation of Christ's life, an incarnation of divine grace and loveliness which never fails, which now can suffer no passion and no death, but speaks aloud to men and sanctifies the child and refines the brother and acts upon the heart of the husband with a ceaseless plea for what is good and what is divine.—The Churchman.

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

When a wife expects the fact that she is a mother to compensate for all her failures.

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.

When a woman imagines that all the women in the world are in love with her plump of a husband.

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.

When a wife blames all the troubles on the husband instead of accepting her share.

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.

When a wife who is not expected to do any such work says in the presence of the neighbors that she was not "used" that way, and will not saw the wood.

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

When a wife says that if her husband cured \$3-a-day he ought to put \$2.50 of it in her lap every night as "her share."

Shiloh's Vitallizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price \$1 and 75c per bottle. For sale at Furman's drug store.

When a wife insists that her husband shall be as good as her mother, instead of as good as her father.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, dyspepsia and canker mouth. Sold by Furman.

Every man is ruled by what he loves. Shiloh's consumption cure is sold by a on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale at Furman's drug store.

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

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.

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

When a wife pays too much attention to her husband's old vows and not enough to the nature of the man she has a family married.

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.

IS CONSUMPTION INCURABLE.

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "I was down with a cough of long and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. I 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 Middewort, 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 Drugstore.

SHAMELESS AND INFAMOUS.

All sorts of reading is in a sense necessary to complete the furnishing of a well-informed man; and even the following, taken from the National Republican, is not without its use and value, as showing the malevolence dwelling in the hearts of the extremists of the Republican party, and the goal to which they aspire, should the day every come that their control of all departments of the government and every section of the country is complete.

"When, through the operation of the Lodge National Election Law, six or seven Southern States shall have Democratic rule we shall look confidently to see some measure of justice done the blacks who have been so long 'defrauded of their rights.'"

Heavy taxes should be laid upon the property of the whites to develop and extend the public school system in those States, separate schools for the two races should be abolished, and the plan of bringing the youth of both colors into close and equal relations in schools and churches given a fair trial, as one of the most potent elements to break down the detestable Bourbonism of the South. The right of the black to bear arms should be guaranteed to him, as well as all the social rights intended to be secured him by the passage of the 14th and 15th Amendments to the Constitution. The State laws against the intermarriage of the races should be repealed, and any discriminations against the black in the matters of learning trades or obtaining employments should be made a criminal offence, while the colored man's right to hold office should be secretly protected and recognized. A few years of this policy will solve the race problem satisfactorily.

The talk of Southern Democratic Congressmen in the House on Lodge's National Election Law bill reminds one of the dry dribbles of Southern Representatives just before the war. But the plantation whip was cracked in vain this time. It has been a long time since then and the world—all but the Southern section of the United States—has grown wiser.

The spirit which dictated the above outpouring of bitterness and hatred is not new among men. It is the demon of incendiary—destructiveness—of communism. It lifted its ugly head along with the slow-awakening love of liberty in France a century ago; and, insinuating its hideous form in the current which swept patriotic men on to freedom, battened on the blood of the Revolution, held its orgies amid the crimson sadwast of the guillotine with Marat, Danton and Robespierre as its high priests, and mercilessly sought its victims among the infirm, frail and helpless, from the crowned queen to the mother kneeling at the family altar. Later, under the very aegis of this great republic, it gathered strength and vigor in the rank soil of political licenses, and sent the gray-haired old fanatic, "Ossawatimie" Brown, to the shambles of Harper's Ferry, with the brilliant, gifted young Cook at his side—while the insidious apostle of the atrocious doctrines that put the musket in the hands of the insurrectionist skulked in their libraries and editorial sanctuaries.

Yes, the anarchist cry of the National Republican is not a strange sound even in this enlightened land, and fifty years ago it incited the emissaries of abolitionism to a world of mischief. Its mission was then, as it is now, the fomenting of strife, the disruption of society and the perversion of law and order—and, until the better sense of the North strangles it once for all, it will remain an insuperable bar to a prosperous and peaceful union of the American people.

The Men Who Stay.

Young mechanics make a very gregious mistake, says the Builders' Gazette, when they began to think that they do too much for their employers; when they work a few moments overtime to complete a small task they are performing just at the time the whistle blows to quit work. More young men have been kept from receiving an advance in their wages from this than from any known cause.

Employers watch the movement of young men very closely, and the least little thing often times places them in unfavorable light before their employers. It is the young man who studies the interest of his employer, and is not afraid to give him a few moments, that gets the rapid advancement. He is the young man selected when there are any favors to be granted.

I can tell in twenty minutes in any workman's shop the young man who is most likely to succeed in his trade. He is the last to leave his work, and is always prompt in beginning it. These fellows that drop their work at the moment the whistle blows, are always the ones that the employer is ready to discharge when business gets a little slack.

The young man who takes the interest of his work at heart, and his employer into consideration, is very rarely laid off in slack times.

BUCKLIN'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.

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, from LEPROSY to 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

Extirminates 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 (same as above) appears on each jug.

Send for book "History of the Microbe Killer," given away by

Dr. J. B. CLIFFTON, Druggist, Agt. LOUISBURG, N. C.

H. S. FURMAN, Agent, FRANKLINTON, N. C.

DETROIT SURE GRIP. Steel Tackle Block. Half the cost of holding saved to workmen, butchers, farmers, machinists, builders, contractors and others. A limited to be the greatest improvement ever made in tackle blocks. Freight prepaid. Write for catalogue.

Made from a Engine Works, Established 1852, 10 Brush street, Detroit, Mich.

University of North Carolina.

The Fall Term Begins September 4th. Tuition \$30.

Four regular courses of study, Classical, Philosophical, Literary and Scientific. Special courses in Chemistry, Civil and Electrical Engineering, Pharmacy and other studies. Separate schools of Law and Medicine, whose students may attend the University lectures. Address Hon. KEM F. BATTLE, LL.D., President, Chapel Hill, N. C.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as administrator of M. D. Stanger, notice is hereby given to all persons owing his estate, to come forward and pay the same at once, and all persons holding claims against the said Stanger, will present them for payment on or before July 4, 1891, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. This July 4, 1890. E. J. JOES, Adm'r.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NOTICE.

Having lost or mislaid Certificate No. 485 for three shares in the Raleigh & Gaston Rail Road Company, notice is hereby given that I shall apply for a duplicate issue of said certificate.

CHARLES FERRY, Franklinton, N. C., July 21, 1890.

TOWN TAX.

The tax books will be opened for the listing of Town Tax, on Monday, the 4th of August, and remain one week ONLY. Persons fitting to list during that time will be charged double tax. Office in the Grand Jury room of the Court House.

GEO. S. BAKER, Assessor. July 2, 1890.

WANTED—WOOL.

Having and unlimited order for wool I will pay the highest market price delivered at my depot, or where, thereby saving the shipper freight, drays and commission. Remittances always on day wool received. Sacks furnished free of cost.

MILES F. MASON'S SON, No. 3 S. 15th Street, Richmond, Va.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I have transferred all my interests in the Job Printing office at Franklinton to Mr. Jas. Dent, who will collect all accounts one the said office. He will also pay accounts against the office.

J. A. THOMAS, July 15, 1890.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as Executor of W. T. Kings, notice is hereby given to all persons owing to estate to come forward and settle at once, and all persons holding claims against said estate must present them for payment on or before July 14, 1891, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. This July 14, 1890.

MANTHA A. MINOIA, Executor.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as Executor of Mary J. Webb, notice is hereby given to all persons owing her estate to come forward and pay the same at once and all persons holding claims against said estate will present them for payment on or before July 16, 1891, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. This July 16, 1890. C. T. STOKES, Executor.

TO TOBACCO FARMERS.

I desire to inform the Tobacco Farmers of Franklin that I am moulting at my Foundry in Louisburg three different sizes of

FLUE EYES, which I am selling at very reasonable prices. Also Arch iron to match. Orders will receive prompt attention.

R. D. DODSON, Louisburg, N. C.

THE GOURD VINE.

All the former patrons of the "Gourd Vine" are cordially invited to call in when in Louisburg. They will always find on hand, and they will be furnished with first class liquors, beers, wines, &c. All the latest ice-creams served to suit my customers.

Respectfully, WELDON G. FERRY.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby forbidden to harbor or employ Fletcher, colored, who being bound to me, left my premises on Tuesday July 22, 1890, without my permission. About 5 feet high, dark complexion and near shaven, with a piece of left hand. Liberal reward will be paid for his apprehension and return to me.

W. B. CORWAT, July 30, 1890.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby forbidden to harbor or employ Fletcher, colored, who being bound to me, left my premises on Tuesday July 22, 1890, without my permission. About 5 feet high, dark complexion and near shaven, with a piece of left hand. Liberal reward will be paid for his apprehension and return to me.

W. B. CORWAT, July 30, 1890.

V-uable Gold Mining Land For Sale.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Franklin county, made at April term 1890, on Monday the 1st day of September 1890 at 12 M., I shall sell to the highest bidder at the Court House door in Louisburg, three fourths undivided interest of that tract of land known as the KNIB THOMAS GOLD MINE, adjoining the Pettie Gold Mine lying in Franklin and Nash counties and containing 450 acres more or less. One fifth of the purchase money must be paid cash, and the balance in 12 months at 5 per cent interest from day of sale.

Wm. J. KIRK, Commissioner, July 14, 1890.