

# THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

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With Malice toward none; With Charity for all.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM, In Advance.

VOL XX.

LOUISBURG, N. C., APRIL 3, 1891.

NO 9.

## 1891. Harper's Weekly. ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly has never failed to justify its title as a "Journal of Civilization," and it has done so with a constant regard to enlarged possibilities of usefulness and a higher standard of artistic and literary excellence. It leaves untouched no important phase of the world's progress, and presents a record, equally true to fact and interesting, of the notable events, persons, and achievements of our time.

Special supplements will be continued in 1891. They will be literary, scientific, artistic, historical, critical, geographical, or descriptive, as occasion may demand, and will continue to deserve the hearty commendation which has been bestowed on past issues by the press and the public. As a family journal, Harper's Weekly will, as heretofore, be edited with a strict regard for the qualities that make it a safe welcome and visitor to every home.

**HARPER'S PERIODICALS. PER YEAR**  
HARPER'S MAGAZINE.....\$4.00  
HARPER'S WEEKLY.....4.00  
HARPER'S NAVAL.....4.00  
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Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The volumes of the Weekly begin with the numbers for June and December of each year. The time is specified, subscribers will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes Harper's Weekly for three years back, in neat cloth binding will be sent by mail, post-paid for \$3.00 per volume. Cloth cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, post-paid.

Index to Harper's Weekly, Alphabetical, Analytical, and classified, for volumes 1 to 70, inclusive, from June 1850, to June 1885, one vol., 8vo, cloth \$2.00

Remittances should be made by post-office money order or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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### HARPER'S PERIODICALS. PER YEAR.

HARPER'S BAZAR.....\$4.00  
MAGAZINE.....4.00  
WEEKLY.....4.00  
YOUTH.....4.00  
Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The volumes of the Bazar begin with the first number for January of each year. When no title is mentioned, subscribers will begin with the number current at time of receipt of order.

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Calculating, graining, parlor painting a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. Leave orders at Thomas & Aycock's drug store.

## NOTICE.

By virtue of the power conferred upon me in an order of the Superior Court made on the 16th day of March 1891 by B. B. Massenburg Clerk, in the special proceedings to sell land for division among the tenants in common, full W. S. Parker and wife, Lucy A. Parker and others, EX PARTE, I will sell on Monday, the 6th day of May 1891, at 1 o'clock at the Court House door in Louisburg, N. C., the following valuable town property to-wit: The house and lot on the corner of Main and Franklin streets in the town of Louisburg, adjoining the property of Mrs. Mary Mitchell on the North, Mrs. A. M. Hall on the East, Franklin street on the South, and Main street on the West; containing 1/2 of an acre, more or less, and known as the Arendell House Place. Terms of sale: 1/4 cash, balance in one and two years, with interest at 8 per cent per annum from day of sale, to be evidenced by notes. Title retained until purchase money is paid in full 1891. This 17th day of March 1891. F. S. STANTON, Commissioner.

## Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

**Monkeys and Men.**  
A tribe of monkeys met one day To settle some disputes They had among themselves Concerning men and brutes; And as I chanced to pass that way, I felt an inclination To hear what they might have to say, And got an invitation To take a seat among the rest And make myself at home, Among my old relations, That in the forest roam.

Says I to one, "there's some mistake— Explain it if you can— Do you me for a money take Or call yourself a man?" Says he, "my friend there's no mistake As far as we're concerned; This question rose among you men, And this is why we meet to-day— To talk the matter over; So hear what we have to say, And do not feel so sober."

I took a seat, and must confess, I felt a little queer; To hear what monkeys had to say Regarding men's career; And what I saw and heard them say I'll tell it, verse or prose; I'll let the verses settle that, No matter how it goes.

But let it be in verse or prose, I'll tell the truth the same; And if there's aught to give offense, You'll not have me to blame. 'Tis always best to tell the truth, No matter how it sits; You need not put the fool's cap on Unless you find it fits.

It seems these monkeys all had heard Of Darwin's famous plan; That from their ancient sires had sprung The present race of man; They sent a delegation out, To learn more of this new age, And found a sight resembling one, But only in the face.

One monkey rose and told the rest 'Twas not our kind of men, And if they think all that is best I'll tell it o'er again. I've seen 'em travel far and wide; I've seen 'em sweat and fizzle, I've seen 'em in the churches pray, And seen them in their schools.

"I've seen them drink, swear and fight And tear each other's eyes; I've heard them tell for solemn truth, The most blasphemous lies; 'Tis foolish to be told, And yet they claim to be as wise As Solomon of old.

Each monkey gets what he has earned, And does not ask for more. "But men have quite revised our plan. They plunder one another; Each one stealing all he can, And brother robbing brother. And then they go to church and pray For God to give them grace; If not O Lord, then give us gold, We'll take that in its place."

I felt that I was out of place, In such a crowd as that; But knowing that they told the truth, I felt a little flat. The meeting was adjourned sine die And I was left behind; To ponder o'er what I had heard About the human kind.

And now, my friends, my story ends; This moral fits the case: Let workingmen CO-OPERATE And free the human race. Cooperation leads the way— The only way to freedom— The way to rid the earth of drones, The world no longer needs 'em.

Shake off the chains that bind you down And stand erect like men! And if you stumble by the way, You'll soon get up again, And if we all co-operate For labor's true salvation, The joyful sound will then resound: "A free and happy nation!" —From the People.

**Internal Revenue Kept.**  
Speaking of roads and dogs, there is another matter with which the press has been filled and with which the woods have rung for years, which had as well be checked off, and that is the question of the repeal of the internal revenue system. Ex-President Cleveland is opposed to it and President Harrison is opposed to it. Every prominent Democrat and every prominent Republican, North, East and West, is opposed to it. Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, South Carolina and Georgia are the only States which care anything about it. The tax is one which is collected at a cost of 2 1/2 per cent, and as it does not annoy the country at large, but is looked upon as one proper to be laid (its subjects being unnecessary and burful luxuries), the country regards it with favor and has no idea of surrendering the revenue which it brings to the treasury. Besides the treasury is not now, and for years to come will not be, able to dispense with it, so why trifle with ourselves and with each other about the matter? A Democratic House has repeatedly refused to consider a bill to abolish this system. It has passed a measure to repeal the tax on tobacco and measure to modify the system, but has always drawn the line before reaching a total repeal. A Congress which was Republican in both branches has just adjourned without affording practical relief in this matter and without once thinking of wiping out the law; and so the Republican party is in worse plight in the premises than the Democratic party, for the Democrats have never at any time since the war had absolute power over legislation while the Republicans have just lost such power after having exercised it without let or hindrance for two whole years. The Loudmark has never at any time promised that if the Democrats carried the country they would abolish the internal revenue system, though time was when we had strong hope that they would. We may still look hopefully to our Democratic Senators and Representatives from the States interested, for further substantial modifications, but as for a total repeal, that is a dream.—Statesville Herald.

The success of Old Sam's Catarrh Cure induces imitations and there are many of them. Insist on getting Old Sam's and take no other or you'll get left. At all dealers for 25 cents.

If you want your baby to look bright do not put it to sleep with laudanum when restless, but use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. 25 cents a bottle.

**"The Religion of the Future."**  
We find the following extract in one of our exchanges, credited to the American Spectator. It may not be orthodox—most likely is not—but it is a singularly impressive utterance. We confess that we have not been able to get away from it since first reading it several weeks ago, and that it comes in mind so often that there seems nothing left except to divide it with our readers. It will bear reading and re-reading. This is it: That the religion of the future will be a religion of deeds rather than creeds—

**Diversity.**  
Let every farmer calmly reflect, before allotting his land for the various crops, what can I raise that enters into the necessities of human consumption! How can I avoid buying supplies, that I ought to produce? Some farmers in Edgecombe have not only raised enough sorghum syrup for home use, but have reaped large profits from its sale.

Besides cotton, tobacco and peanuts—the strictly money crops—chufers and the grasses and small grain should all receive attention. Nothing should be bought that a horse, a cow or a hog can eat. Home supplies should be the primary consideration, so that the money crops may be clear profit. A most intelligent gentleman and worthy farmer of this county, now deceased, informed the reporter that one year he took a notion to raise cotton altogether on his Edgecombe farm and corn, entirely on his Pitt place. His idea was to have the Pitt place support the Edgecombe farm. This is his experience:

"Why, sir," he said, "when I attempted to haul my corn twenty-five miles from Pitt, it took a boy, mule and cart all day to bring a barrel. There was time lost and wear and tear of team. I could not keep my stock up on my Edgecombe place for the want of provender and I lost manure thereby. I had no fields to be picked. It didn't pay to raise hogs with the feed 25 miles off. Oh, I had a bad time! I am convinced, sir, that if I had raised corn on the Edgecombe place every barrel would have been worth more to me in various ways, than ten hauled from Pitt."

The self supporting farmer is the independent farmer and always comes out the big end of the horn. It looks well on paper, or in fine-spun theories, to calculate how much is saved by raising a money crop and buying home supplies, but it doesn't pan out well in practice. Raise all the grub you can for man and bye and bye you are an agricultural monarch, indeed.—Southerner.

**FOLK-LORE AND FOLK-CURE.**  
Some of the scientists who make a specialty of folk lore have lately been making inquiries about the malady which the country people call spring fever. It is a genuine malady, though more disagreeable than serious. Yet it should be taken note of. While the scientists are inquiring about the tone of the malady, those who are suffering the lassitudes, nervousness, melancholia, that are its symptoms, should run the disease out of the system by means of that most subtle scientist and folk-cure—S. S. S. This is particularly necessary, since spring fever leaves the system in such a condition that it succumbs readily to diseases that are more dangerous and less easily controlled. S. S. S. is a preventive as well as a remedy.

**An Explanation Needed.**  
"See here, sir," she said, as she entered a sewing machine office the other day, "your agent has imposed upon me."  
"Is it possible, ma'am? In what respect?"  
"Yes, sir, he has lied to me, and I don't want your machine."  
"How has he deceived you?"  
"Why, he came into my house and told me that your machine was the best in the world; told it right before witnesses, and I can prove every word of it!"

**Farming is the Best Business.**  
Farming always was, and always will be the best business under the sun, when the right man, under favorable circumstances, embarks in it. It is not a business in which one can become "suddenly and violently stricken" with superabundant wealth, but it is one in which liberty in its fullest amplitude, may be fully realized and enjoyed. If there were no briefless lawyers, no seedy doctors, no poverty laden merchants and laborers, then one might be discouraged with the fact that there are many exceedingly poor farmers, who fail to make the two ends of the year meet. But the "poor we have always" with us, and this class can never, by any system of laws, political or social, be entirely done away with—at least, during this life. We may, however, reduce their number and ameliorate, to some extent. This good work, however, must be done by the farmers themselves, and they

seem recently to have "caught on" to this fact. Let them not turn it loose.—Farm and Ranch.

**BUCKLE'S ARNICA SALVE.**  
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, itches, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no cure required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Louisiana Druggists.

A man never gets so poor that he can't borrow trouble without a surity.  
**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**  
Given a few chemicals, a counterfeiter can always raise a dollar.

**Bull's Baby Syrup.**  
"Papa, what is a fad?" "A fad, my dear, is somebody else's peculiarity."  
Bull's Baby Syrup  
"Facilitates Teething" Price only 25 cents  
Sold at druggists. Regulates the Bowels!

**Day's Horse POWDER.**  
Prevents Lung Fever and Cures Distemper. 1 pound in each package. Obtain by all dealers. Try It!

**25 SALVATION OIL.**  
For the cure of Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, and all other lung troubles. At druggists. 25 cts. At all druggists.

**TO PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS.**  
The Superintendent of Public Schools of Franklin county, will be in Louisburg on the second Thursday of February, April, July, September, 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 public days, at all times, to any business connected with my office.  
J. N. HARRIS, Supt.

**Professional cards**  
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**E. W. TIMBERLAKE,** ATTORNEY AT LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C. Office on Nash St.  
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