

# THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

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With Malice toward none; With Charity for all.

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NO. 20.

**PPP CURES SCROFULA**  
**PPP CURES BLOOD POISON**  
**PPP CURES RHEUMATISM**  
**PPP CURES MALARIA**  
**PPP CURES DYSPEPSIA**  
**PPP CURES**

**ABBOLETT'S EAST INDIAN CORN REMOVAL**  
 REMOVAL OF CORN, BUNIONS AND WARTS  
 For sale only by Thomas & Aycock, Louisville, N. C.

**NOTICE.**  
 In Superior Court, Franklin County, before the Clerk, O. L. Ellis, Administrator of Bryant Green, G. S. Stamper, J. Stamper and W. H. Green, heirs at law.

G. S. Stamper and M. S. Stamper, the two defendants first named above, will take notice that a proceeding entitled as above, has been commenced before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Franklin County to subject land of the deceased to sale to raise moneys for the payment of debts. And the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Franklin County on the 26th day of June 1891, at 12 o'clock, M., and answer the petition of the plaintiff and administrator filed in this behalf, or the relief demanded therein will be given by the Court.  
 This 19th day of May 1891.  
 B. B. MANNING, C. S. C.  
 F. S. SPRUILL, Att'y.

**FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT.**  
 Having opened a first-class restaurant in Louisville, I am prepared to serve meals at all hours. Can furnish a few persons lodging at night. My table is served with chicken, mutton, beef and everything the market affords. Always call in when you are hungry, and you shall have satisfaction.  
 Respectfully,  
**BONEY HAWKINS.**

**CENTRAL HOTEL**  
 J. P. Massenburg Proprietor.  
 HENDERSON, N. C.  
 Good accommodations. Good fare. Polite and attentive servants.

**R. TYLER, FANCY ORNAMENTAL ROUSE AND SIGN PAINTER.**  
 Call on me, graining, parlor painting a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. Leave orders at Thomas & Aycock's drug store.

**FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT.**  
 SANDY LITTLEJOHN, Proprietor.  
 I am now prepared to furnish meals at all hours, day or night. I keep on hand a fresh supply of all kinds of meats and bread, call in and be satisfied.

**FRANKLINTON HOTEL**  
 W. M. McGHEE, Proprietor.  
 Good accommodations, polite service, and the best fare the market affords.

**THE BLACKSMITH.**  
 I desire to inform the public that I have moved to the shop, at the foot of the river bridge, on the west side of Main Street, where I am prepared to do all kinds of blacksmith work. House-shoeing a specialty.  
 LURELL DAVIS  
 Louisville, N. C.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

## Royal Baking Powder

**ABSOLUTELY PURE**

**The Economy of Good Manners.**  
 The business view of the question of good manners is a very important one. Good manners are a necessary lubricant in the machinery of social life. It is very true that if a machine is set up perfectly true and its parts are rightly and tightly adjusted there will be the least necessity for grease and oil. Nevertheless, such is the imperfection of the very best material that an absolutely smooth and even service is hardly possible; therefore oil is a necessity. It is just so in life. There are a great many excellent people, absolutely upright, dutiful, exact, and always in place and yet these same people can't get along together; and presently there will be so much heat generated by mere friction that the machine has to stop.  
 What's the matter? Hot boxes, oil's out, no lubricant. In other words, no manners. And we may be thankful that there is not a general social "smash up" as a consequence.  
 Good manners are a saving of time, of labor, of energy, of money and of comfort; indeed, of almost everything that is worth having or saving. A rough, abrupt or ill-mannered order or answer very often makes a quarrel right off, often a fight, and either delays business or defeats it altogether, while a kind, respectful though determined order arouses instant enthusiasm and quickens work. Indeed, we may take it as a business truth that every churlish and rough word has got to be paid for sooner or later in one way or another.  
 The labor that is saved by a pleasant way of doing things can't be estimated. From the first exchange of hard words to the final adjustment of the difficulty all is a horrid waste of trouble and disagreeable work. What might not be accomplished by the same labor bestowed on the simplest enterprise? Ill-manners throw a man's whole machinery out of gear, out of working order, mind, heart and body. They destroy his energy, except for a row, and make only one idea prominent in his mind, and that is to get even with the churl. As to money that is saved, there is no estimating that. The lawyers and doctors grow rich on the ill-manners of their clients towards one another. And a large part of the police machinery is as chargeable to that trouble as to general villainy. And as to the personal comfort of the individual and of the circle he lives in, its peace and quiet happiness are dependent on the good manners and courtesies that prevail in him and it.

There is one horrible heresy that prevails commonly in the teeth of all reason and common sense, and that is that there are certain people privileged to get through the world without any manners at all. The result of this error is that the social philosopher who entertains it becomes indebted to almost every man he meets. He leaves an enemy and a fire in his rear all along his way. And the general world looks hopefully after him, assured that presently he'll meet his man. And so he does. And after the conflict he is a wiser though sadder man, and nobody is sorry.—Richmond Times.  
**Important to Housekeepers—How to Boil a Ham.**  
 There is no kind of meat that is more universally used by Virginians than bacon hams; and in the rural districts they thoroughly understand the mode of preparing them for the table. But this is frequently not the case in cities. I wish particularly to call attention to the imperfect mode of cooking them in a large majority of restaurants in this city. A rare, half-cooked ham is tough and difficult of digestion, while one properly cooked is tender and comparatively easy of digestion and assimilation.  
 A large number of the best cooks

and housekeepers that I have known agree that a ham to be fit for food ought to be boiled not less than half an hour for every pound of weight. But as a general thing the "restauranters" only boil them from fifteen to twenty minutes. Having had considerable experience as a housekeeper in the country and as a practitioner of medicine, I assert most emphatically that an average human stomach cannot digest bacon ham thus cooked without suffering from irritation, flatulency, and injury to the digestive organs generally, and if it be long continued it will result in dyspepsia or chronic indigestion.  
 I would as soon think of swallowing a piece of tainted meat of any kind as of taking into my stomach the fiber of a piece of half cooked ham. One well cooked will, of course, lose more in weight and size than half cooked, and this may be the "cat in the meal tub" in many instances.  
 I trust, Mr. Editor, that some of your readers at least may learn a valuable lesson from the foregoing hints.  
 M. D.  
 A valuable contributor to to-day's issue tells how to cook a ham. Virginia hams have long maintained a great reputation, and it behooves our cooks to acquaint themselves with the best possible methods of preparing this delicious meat for the table. As a general thing the hotel keepers and "restauranters" do not cook ham as well as those housewives who have adhered to the old-fashioned way.—Richmond Dispatch.

**CLIPPINGS FROM THE PRESS.**  
 The next great question to agitate this country will be the contest between landlord and tenant. There are now more tenants than landlords in the United States. The contest is near at hand, and the conflict will be a bitter one.—Bonham (Texas) News.  
 Leland Stanford, whom the Farmers' Alliance are mashed on as a presidential candidate, is a railroad president, and is worth in the neighborhood of \$50,000,000. It has been said that no man could honestly accumulate more than a million dollars. The railroad company of which Stanford is president was built largely by government aid, and it is now putting in its time trying to beat the government out of the money and lands that were advanced to it.—Fort Worth Gazette.

That nature has fitted every sane man for some calling, there is no doubt. As evidence of this we find men who have tried everything else and made a failure turned demagogues and agitators and succeed in gulling their deluded followers out of a big salary, and of making themselves conspicuous.—Bonham News.  
**Use Brains and New Methods.**  
 There is a good deal of sound logic in a wail which we find in an exchange. It declares, substantially, the young man who is trying to run a farm in the same way his father and grandfather and great-grandfather did, had better sell out or try some new methods, unless he wants to make a failure of the business. The old-time methods are past and gone, and cannot be made successful at the present day. Men in all professions and branches of industry are tending toward specialties, and if the farmers want to keep up with the times and their brother soil-tillers they must do the same. Some farms are adapted to stock-raising, others to grape-growing, and still others to fruit-culture. Let every one pick out that branch which he likes, and to which his farm is adapted, and then concentrate his thoughts and energies on that and determine to make it a success.—Ex.

**NEVER SOBER.**—Not long ago the writer asked a class of small boys in Sunday school what was their idea of heaven. It was curious to note how their replies were influenced by their own circumstances in this life. A ragged little urchin, who had been born and brought up in a squalid city street, said it was tall grass and green trees. One from the richer quarter of Boston said it was like a big, broad avenue, with tall houses each side. A sweet voiced Episcopal choir-boy was of the opinion that the people would sing a good deal in heaven. The last member of the class, a quiet, thoughtful boy, though one of the smallest of the class, answered, just as the bell was ringing for the close of the lesson: "A place where—where—you're never sorry."—Our Sunday Afternoon.

**Salvation Oil, the people's liniment is guaranteed to be the best.** Only 25 cents a bottle.  
 A fat man in Washington, who used to be an invalid took Rev. Dr. Cough Remedy and now he walks right over the slenderest ducks and don't care at all. This remedy costs 25 cents.

**The Kentucky Democratic Convention** adopted a free silver coinage plank by a very significant majority, after a hot fight. But the convention also declared in unequivocal terms that the one great issue of the coming national election is a reduction of taxation. On this, together with economy in public expenditures, the integrity of the States and the deliberative rights of the House of Representatives, Democrats are enthusiastically united, and we are sure that victory will not be imperiled by contentions in the party over disputed points. The nominee for Governor is one of the ablest and most eloquent Democrats in the State, and long acquired a national reputation.

**He Would Wait for Revenge.**  
 The Kansas City Times says this is a true story:  
 A bright suburban youngster in kilts, who for some time has been promised his first trousers, came across a sitting hen at his home the other day. The aroused chicken made for the boy, pecked his legs, flapped him generally, but not without frequent courageous stands and returns from the boy.  
 Once he screamed. Then he cried and kicked, then he ran again with the chicken tugging at his kilts. And so the battle went on until the urchin was driven indoors. But no sooner had he reached a place of safety than he turned on his feathered pursuer with tears in his eyes and passion in his voice, and shaking his fist threateningly, he cried: "You just wait till I wear pants I'll kill you."

**The First Step.**  
 Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into nervous prostration. You need a nerve tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great nerve tonic and alterative. Your appetite, liver and kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at Louisville drug stores.

A man's experience is either something he has or something that has him.—Savannah News.

**BUCKLEN'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 it cures itching piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.  
 For sale by Louisville Drugstores.

A man never gets so bad but that he likes to hear somebody say there is still some good in him.

**ANOTHER CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.**  
 LAKE CITY, FLA.  
 P. P. P. Mfg. Co., SAVANNAH, GA.  
 Gentlemen—I had rheumatism for over six years, and I was in a fearful condition. I heard of P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium,) and after seeing what the ingredients were—as the formula is on the bottle—I concluded to try it, and after taking three small bottles was able to go down and attend to my business, and I must say that I feel like another man. Am now taking the large size, and today I believe that I will soon be as likely as any man of sixty-one years can expect to be.  
 A. C. LANG.

**PLAIN SPOKEN.**  
 Representative Watson, of Georgia is very unlike such papers as

### THE QUESTION OF IMPROVED ROADS.

The Greensboro Patriot says: The papers still continue to hammer at the question of improved roads. The Durham Recorder, the Eatonton Messenger and other papers have discussed the question at some length lately. We quote from the Messenger:

Of course any step forward will be opposed by a certain class of men, the fellows who do not propose to do anything for prosperity because prosperity hasn't done anything for them. But there are enough live men in Putnam county to sit on and "squash" out such opposition, and when it is shown to them that it will pay to invest in a plan which will take them good roads, they will give their support and give it hearty support.

It would be no costly or laborious job to macadamize Putnam's roads. Nature has furnished the material in prodigal abundance and placed it right on top of the ground where it can be had for the plucking. A steam crusher and a few hands and teams kept constantly at work under an expert road builder would not call for a heavy outlay. Their costs would soon be overmatched in the saving of teams and wagons of the farmers, especially in the winter months. The steep hills could be speedily cut off and the dirt filled in the hollows; the ditches and culverts could be made to do proper service, and the day of deep and dangerous mudholes would be at an end.

The present system of roadwork is a farce and imposition. It has been tried and found wanting, and it is time for a change. There is scarcely a road overseer who is "up" sufficiently in road-building to make a decent squirrel path to a spring. The idea of a few hands rushing over a badly worn and washed five miles of road in a day or two, twice, sometimes once, a year is preposterous. But that is the way Putnam's roads are managed under the present system.

One of Greensboro's public spirited men says he would give a thousand dollars towards having macadamized roads in Guilford, and we are sure there are others who would make liberal donations towards the same object. If our citizens would study this question more and pull together there would soon be a great change for the better in our county roads.

### A RELIABLE ASSISTANT.

The poet and the almanac-maker agree that all seasons have their signs, but those of signs are most active and insistent. It is then that nature throws off the lethargy of winter and prepares to renew her bounties. It is then, also, that nature attempts to throw off the impurities that have lain dormant in the human system. This effort manifests itself in various ways—in the increased activity of old affections, in the appearance of boils, carbuncles and other eruptions, and in the various symptoms so familiar to those who have suffered. It is at this period that nature finds an active and a trustworthy assistant in S. S. S. which, in the work of purifying the blood and strengthening the system, has proven to be the most perfect spring medicine ever offered to the public.

Representative Watson, of Georgia is very unlike such papers as

the Atlanta Constitution and the Augusta Chronicle that lean much to protection. He is an arrant, out and out free trader, and has the courage of his convictions like a frank, honest man ought have. He recently addressed a letter to the Atlanta paper, and his candor and directness are most commendable if his opinion is deemed not to be so wise as that of more cautious and calculating minds. We make one quotation and there are no doubt many people in the North and in the South who will at heart echo Mr. Watson's declaration. He writes:

"I am dead against the whole tariff system—consider it the essence of legalized thieving, and as much opposed to the duties left in the Mills bill as to those laid in the McKinley. The difference is one of degree, not of principle.  
 "I am not one of those who can agree that the 'Chinese wall' is wrong because it is ten feet high instead of being nine feet, six inches. I cannot appreciate the logic which bitterly assails a 52 per cent. tariff and yet strongly defends one of 48 per cent."  
 A tariff for protection is an outrage upon and an offense to American citizens. It has been pronounced but legalized robbery by the Supreme Court of the United States, composed at the time almost exclusively of Republicans. A tariff for anything but revenue is wrong and indefensible in the forum of reason and honesty.—Wil. Messenger.

**GEORGIA DECISION.**  
 The drummer has acquired a reputation all over the country, but the following comes as near giving him justice as anything known:  
 "Perhaps the queerest lawsuit on record—one that deserves a place in the legal records of Georgia—was that which was recently decided in Morgan county. A drummer hired a mule and buggy to go to the country; the mule became contrary and backed the buggy into a fence jam. The drummer plied the whip and the mule kicked back. The mud flew but the drummer held his own. When patience ceased to be a virtue, the commercial gentleman drew from his pocket a Smith and Wesson howitzer and killed the long-ared source of danger. The owner of the mule brought suit against the drummer for the value of his quadruped whereupon the jury brought in the following verdict: "We, the jury, find the defendant not guilty, and the killing a case of justifiable homicide."

**THE POOR MAN PAYS.**  
 Southport Leader.  
 If there is one thing more than another which causes the small property owner to feel sore, it is the amount which he pays in taxes on the assessed valuation of his property, in proportion to that paid by his richer neighbor or by the large manufacturers and incorporated companies of his city or county. The small property owners of the country can be said to be the ones who pay the taxes, nor is it necessary to particularize any section where this is especially the case, for it can be said to prevail throughout the United States. What is meant by small property owners paying the taxes is that in proportion to their holdings, in real or personal property, the poor man pays taxes at ratio of perhaps four to one as compared to the rich man, manufacturer and incorporated company.  
 Nor will an increased tax rate make his situation any better, for he is now paying taxes on his property at a rate near its real value, which the taxes of his more fortunate neighbor will not be increased proportionally to make

things equal. This unfairness in the amount of tax paid by the small and large property owners must continue to exist until all property shall be assessed at its real value, for it is hardly in nature of things to expect the great owners of property to declare their property at a rate higher than the average is now.  
 Because of the present existing state in regard to taxes paid, its unfairness for small owners, it does not argue for the greater honesty of the poor man, but the proportionate real valuation of the property is too great for the small holder to overcome, and this proportion increases as the value of the holdings increases, to the disadvantage of the small holder.  
 A uniformity in the plan of assessment, by taxing property at its real market value, would remove the disproportion now existing. The tax rate now existing everywhere is undoubtedly high enough to raise more than enough money to carry on State affairs, if a real value rate was assessed, instead of the present method of assessing property at one-third or one-half its market value. In fact the tax rate would be lowered very soon for the increased amount collected, by taxing all at the real valuation, would amount to more than that collected under the present method. Under a real tax valuation assessment all property owners would stand equal, each bearing his proportional part of the burden of maintaining the affairs of city, county, State and the National Government.  
 Assess property at its real valuation and give the small and great owners of property the equality which should be due each, a standard of known values can also be established in every locality, and values will be found to be largely appreciated, resulting in benefits now unknown.

**Professional cards**  
**W. M. PEBSON,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 LOUISBURG, N. C.  
 Practices in all Courts.  
 Office in the Court House.

**D. E. J. MALONE,**  
 Office 2 doors below Furman's drug store, adjoining Dr. O. L. Ellis.

**THOS. B. WILDER**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 LOUISBURG, N. C.  
 Office on Main street, one door below Eagle Hotel.

**DR. W. H. NICHOLSON,**  
 PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,  
 LOUISBURG, N. C.  
 Office opposite Eagle Hotel.

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

**F. S. SPRUILL,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 LOUISBURG, N. C.  
 Will attend the courts of Franklin, Vance, Granville, Warren, Nash, and Federal and Supreme courts. Prompt attention given to collections, &c.

**C. M. COOKE,**  
 ATT. Y. and COUNSELLOR at LAW  
 LOUISBURG, FRANKLIN CO., N. C.  
 Will attend the courts of Nash, Franklin, Granville, Warren and Wake counties; also the Supreme court of North Carolina, and the U. S. Circuit and District courts.

**N. Y. GULLEY,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 FRANKLINTON, N. C.  
 All legal business promptly attended to.

**TO PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS.**  
 The Superintendent of Public Schools of Franklin county, will be in Louisville 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 Louisville on Saturday of each week, and all public days, to attend to any business connected with my office.  
 J. N. HARRIS, Super.