

THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

J. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

With Malice toward none; With Charity for all.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM, In Advance.

VOL. XXI.

LOUISBURG, N. C., MARCH 4, 1892

NO. 4.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Sunshine as a Disinfectant.

Half the zymotic disease in the world is the result of damp, dark and their progeny—mould, decay and dirt. Any physician will testify to that.

The following quotation from a paper read recently before the American Public Health Association by its President, Frederick Montizambert, M. D., of Quebec, ought to be read by every house-keeper in this country.

"Everyone can do a little, if only to make our home or our room bright, more cleanly, and more wholesome. Sunlight, pure air, and thorough cleanliness are natural enemies to disease germs. The experiments of Koch, Ransom, and others prove that the living germs of consumption, when exposed to the sunlight, lose their vitality in a few hours, or even in a few minutes, if the layer in which they are exposed be thin enough, and that even ordinary daylight, if it last long enough, will have a similar effect. There is no sounder philosophy than the old saying that, 'there is more health in a sunbeam than in drugs, more life, in pure air than in a physician's skill.'"—St. Louis Republic.

Silver Coinage.

While it strikes us that the free coinage of silver is just and fair and honest, still we think for obvious reasons that the Democratic majority in the House ought to insist with determination upon putting the whole matter aside, for this session at the least. The party is divided in opinion upon the question. In tariff reform, on which it is a unit, it has a surely winning issue. Why should its representatives in Congress force upon it a losing issue, or even a doubtful one, on the eve of a campaign which may involve the question of party supremacy for years to come? The lesson of the Ohio election ought not to be soon forgotten. This Congress was not elected upon the silver question. It was elected to reform the tariff and reduce the taxes. It should devote its energies to that, leaving further silver legislation to be dealt with by a Congress elected upon that issue and representing the deliberately expressed will of the people regarding it. The best thing that the Fifty-second Congress can do with silver is to let it alone.—Ex

WORLD'S FAIR.

OFFICE OF BOARD OF AGRICULTURE, Raleigh, N. C., January 15, 1892. The Board of Agriculture has undertaken to make an exhibit of the resources of the State of North Carolina at the Columbian Exposition, and has appointed the World's Fair Executive Committee to carry out this purpose. This Committee appeals to the citizens of the State to give them a cordial support, and to aid them in furnishing an exhibit that will be illustrative of the State's resources of every kind.

We confidently expect that North Carolina will be able to sustain herself in high competition with the rest of the world.

Every country in the world and every State in the Union is expected to participate at this display of the world's resources and progress in every department of the human effort. It will give some idea of the extent of this Exposition when it is remembered that 750 acres, more than a great plantation, is embraced in the grounds, and that 150 acres will be covered with the necessary buildings. These buildings will be filled with every conceivable product of nature and art, and North Carolina can and will respond to what is expected of her.

In order that our State may take her proper place at this great Exposition, the Board intends to make collections in the following departments:

- Agriculture—Food and food products, etc. Horticulture—Fruits, vines, and garden products, etc.
- Live Stock—Domestic and wild animals. Mines, Mining and Metallurgy—Minerals, building and monumental stones. Forestry—Timbers and forestry products. Fine Arts—Painting, decoration, etc. Ethnology—Indian relics, and specimens illustrating the progress of labor and invention.
- Liberal Arts—Education, engineering, etc. Manufacturers—Fish and Fisheries—Fish products and appliances for catching fish.

All correspondence to be sent to T. K. Burner, Commissioner in charge of exhibits and Secretary of the Committee, at Raleigh, N. C.

W. F. GREEN, Chairman.
J. F. PAYNE,
A. LEAZAR,
W. E. STEVENS,
S. L. PATTERSON,
Committee.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Abel Strickland, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons owing his estate to come and pay the same at once. Those holding claims against the estate will present them on or before February 5, 1892, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. This February 5, 1892.
G. T. LAFATER,
C. M. COOK, Att'y.

TOBACCO CULTIVATION.

Pruning and Topping—Worming and Suckering, etc.

BY MAJ. R. L. HAGLAND, OF HYCO, VA.

Under this head there is a wide difference of opinion. Breaking off the small and inferior leaves of the plant near the ground is called "pruning," or pruning proper, which operation is done along with the "topping," if done at all. There are advantages for and against pruning, but all resort to topping—plucking out the seed bud and adjacent small leaves with the thumb and finger. Some contend that pulling off the lower leaves saps the plants and retards the growth if the weather is dry. That permitting the lower leaves to remain on the stalk protects the upper ones from sand and grit, makes them cleaner and therefore more salable. Sand and grit are the terror of the tobacco buyer. On the other hand, it is contended by some that by pulling off the lower leaves, which are generally useless, the remaining leaves receive more nutriment, and contain more wax, oil and gum, and that the lower leaves harbor worms and make the worming process more tedious.

It is best to wait until a considerable number of plants begin to button for seed before commencing to top. Topping should be the work of experienced and trustworthy hands—men who can top, leaving any required number of leaves on a plant without counting.

The secret of this—is no longer a secret to be initiated—is, that the topper soon learns to know that counting the bottom leaf and the leaf that hangs over it in the third tier going upward, make nine leaves, including both top and bottom leaves. Fixing this in his mind, the topper has only to add to or deduct from this index leaf, marking nine, to leave any desired number of leaves on each plant with certainty and without counting.

Young man, if you don't know how, get some old negro to show you. Topping, you will find, is a slow business if you have to count the leaves on all the plants topped. If the plants are not "primed" then the "bottom" leaf must be fixed by the eye, looking upward for the leaf in the third tier, which hangs over it, to catch the cue as before. If priming is done, don't err in pulling off too many leaves. No regular rule can be given, so the planter must judge for himself. The reason given for waiting until many plants are ready to be topped, is mainly that more plants may ripen together, and be ready for the knife at the same time. This is an advantage that applies with strong force to all tobacco intended for flue-curing.

The number of leaves to be left on each plant varies according to the time the work is done, early or late, the appearance and prospective development of the plant, the season, whether propitious or unfavorable, strength of the soil and amount of fertilizing material applied: On medium soils, in ordinary seasons, the first topping should be from ten to fifteen leaves—rarely more—for brights. For sweet fillers from nine to ten, and for dark, rich shipping, from eight to nine leaves are enough. As the season advances reduce the number of leaves accordingly, remembering that quality, more than quantity, regulates returns.

WORMING AND SUCKERING.

Many devices have been resorted to in order to lessen the number and mitigate the ravages of the horn worm, but the lack of general and continued efforts from year to year has brought only partial relief. Some years they come in great numbers, and despite the best efforts of the planter, seriously damage his crop. Perhaps the next year they are few, and give

him no trouble. It is the nature of this insect to raise at least two broods during the year. The hawk-moth or tobacco fly usually makes his appearance in Virginia in the month of May. The eggs deposited by the first moths hatch out in from five to seven days larvae or worms. The worm sheds its outer skin twice before it gets its growth. The growing stage of the worm lasts from twenty-five to thirty days, and after it has attained its growth it gorges itself a few days longer, and then crawls or burrows in the ground, where it soon passes into the pupa state; and after some twenty-three or twenty-five days from the time of its crawling into the ground the pupa sends forth a moth to lay more eggs and hatch out more worms. Each moth is capable of laying on an average two hundred eggs. So that for every moth in May we may reasonably expect one hundred worms of the first brood; and if none of these are destroyed, but all allowed to change to moths, and these latter to raise a brood of worms, what wonder that the second brood sometimes appears in such countless numbers as to defy all efforts to destroy them before they have ruined the crop. Every moth ought to be destroyed as they appear, and this can be done to a great extent by injecting a few drops of sweetened Cobalt (which is a poison) into the flowers of petunia, honey suckle or Jamestown (jimpson) weed, which will give them their final quietus. But this hunt for the moth is not general, and if it were some would escape. But if every planter would wage a war of extermination on the first brood of worms—unfortunately a thing rarely done—they would never appear in such unconquerable hordes later on in the season.

The suckers should be pulled off every week as they appear, and ought never to be permitted to get over two inches long; for if permitted to grow large they abstract much that would otherwise go to perfect a rich, silky leaf. No planter need expect a crop of fine grade who does not pull off the suckers while small, and prevent the horn worms from riddling the leaves.

REOPENING.

The leaf type as contra-distinguished from cigar tobacco, is known to be ripe when its color changes from green to a greenish yellow, thickens, so that when the leaf is folded over—the undersurface being outward—and pressed between the thumb and finger, it cracks open. The upper surface of the leaf is roughened, for reasons stated under "Science of Curing Yellow Tobacco," and generally of a mottled yellow and green color. Ripening of this type usually takes place in Virginia and North Carolina in about five to six weeks after the plants have been topped, sometimes longer when growth has been retarded by drought. The cigar type ripens about two weeks sooner after topping.

First Cooking School Girl—Dear me! what is a worse disappointment than jelly that won't jell?

Second C. S. Girl—I don't know unless it be butter that won't but, or custard that won't cur!

Closest, Sr.—When I was your age I wasn't a mule, as you seem to be.

Closest, Jr.—Evidently not; the father of a mule usually isn't.—New York Herald.

The oppressed subjects of European governments turn to this country for free homes, free laws, and the free use of Salvation Oil for pains.

It is the slight cold frequently contracted that finally undermines the system. Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in time and be cured. 25 cents.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

REJOICING IN ALAMANCE.

One of Lee's Lost Scouts Returns after Twenty-Seven Years.

The Burlington News of yesterday says: In 1861, when the State called for troops to defend the country's name and honor, David H. Coble, of Alamance, aged 17 years, a brother of Seymour Coble, was one of the first to answer his country's call and joined Co. G, 44th N. C. Troops, Pettigrow's Brigade, and a beardless youth he went forth to battle with the Army of Northern Virginia, and followed Lee during the whole campaign. At Gettysburg he was shot in the shoulder and carries the ball to this day. At the close of the war he hurried home, saw his parents and went to Tennessee, to cast his fortune in that State. Like the brave soldier he was succeeded there, married and has a blooming family of six boys and one girl. On Thursday last he arrived in the county and went on to his brother, Seymour Coble, whom he had not seen for 27 years. He did not know him, but when they found each other out, there was an old time rejoicing, and they are jollifying yet. His home is in Franklin county, Tenn., where he is a successful farmer and stock raiser. He will stay about two weeks visiting old friends and relatives. Those who remember him will be glad to see him, and as he meets his old comrades in arms the tears flow unbidden. There is something of kindred love between old soldiers that you find nowhere else.

The London Poor.

The latest statistics tell us that out of London's four to five millions of people, more than three hundred thousand earn less than three shillings a day per family. Between forty and forty-five thousand children in the Board Schools alone go to school hungry every morning, and rarely know at any time what it is to have sufficient food.

They tell us also that one week's income of the owners of London's ground, the value of which increases at the rate of over four millions annually, would provide a dinner every day in the year for each one of the forty thousand ill-fed children, and that London's million poor could be decently housed on the unearned increment of a year.

Facts like these, pictures like one before us, naturally make us question whether the time is not ripe for the favored and happy to stop and "consider" the problem of the poor.

The same pitiless statistician, who goes on building a pyramid of proof by piling convincing fact on fact, states that London has over thirty thousand people who have no home and no shelter but that afforded by the fourpenny Doss House and the Casual Ward.—Mary Lowe Dickinson, in Harper's Bazar.

The Baltimore Sun.

If there is a paper, either daily or weekly, the Southern people ought to take, it is the Baltimore Sun. As a newspaper, it is not surpassed by any in the country. Its attention to Southern matters is a specialty, and its collection and arrangement of such news is the best, we believe, that comes under our observation. We wish it had a much larger circulation in the South. It is not only Southern, but national. While Democratic in politics, it is very conservative, and endeavors only to subserve those ends which can best serve our common country. Daily, one year \$5.00; weekly, one year, \$1.00. Postage prepaid.

When in want of a good liniment, buy Salvation Oil, which costs only 25 cents, at all dealers.

What is the difference between a duck with one wing and one with two? Only the difference of a pinion. We want every one to pass an opinion on Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It needs but one trial.

One Girl's Work.

A few years ago a little girl applied to a pastor in one of our large cities for admission into his Sunday-school. She was told that the classes were so full there was no room for her, and that the church was so small that no more classes could be organized. Much disappointed, the little girl began to save pennies—her family was poor—for the purpose of enlarging the church in order that she and other children like her might be accommodated. She told to one of her ambitious purposes, however, so that when the pastor of this church was called to her bedside a few months later to comfort her in her severe illness, he saw nothing unusual, only a frail child of six and a half years.

The little sufferer died, and a week later there were found in her battered red pocket-book, which had been her savings bank, fifty-seven pennies, and a scrap of paper that told, in childish print, the story of her ambition, and the purpose of her self-denial.

The story of that little red pocket-book and its contents, and of the unfaltering faith of its little owner, got abroad. It touched the heart of saint and sinner alike. Her inspiration became a prophecy, and men labored and women sang and children saved to aid in its fulfillment. These fifty-seven pennies became the nucleus of a fund that in six years grew to \$250,000, and to-day this heroine's picture, life size, hangs conspicuously in the hallway of a college building at which 1400 students attend, and connected with which there is a church capable of seating 8000, a hospital for children named for the Good Samaritan, and a Sunday-school room large enough to accommodate all the girls and boys who have yet asked to enter it. A fairy story? It reads like one, but happily it is not one. The little girl's name was Hattie May Wiant, and the splendid institutions described are located in Philadelphia.—Harper's Young People.

Principles Not Men.

That brilliant genius, who writes so eloquently and so beautifully for the Newbern Journal, says that "great men are jewels of a nation's treasure. Their names are embalmed in sacred memories, and they are stars in the national heavens. The Democratic party entwines immortelles around the names of Jefferson, Jackson and Tilden, but it is the principles they illustrated that renders them immortal. Let us not be too much disturbed by the war of factions. The principles of the American Democracy are as firm as the everlasting hills. They stand as some towering monument at whose base clouds may gather while eternal sunshine settles on its summit. Democratic leaders may kill each other, and their bones will be buried in our national Westminster—only this and nothing more. He who supposes that Democratic success is dependent upon the personal fortunes of any man, is but poorly schooled in the lessons of the past and the philosophy of the present. Look to the Democratic flag and see what principles are emblazoned on its ample folds: "An indissoluble Union of in destructible States." "Local self-government." "Equal rights to all, special privileges to none." A tariff to defray the necessary expenses of Government economically administered: "An open field and a fair light for every man in the great battle of life." Cleveland, Hill, Campbell, Carlisle, Palmer—all honorable men, but less than the eternal principles of Democracy. Cleveland is our choice among Presidential candidates, but we salute the Democratic flag, and will follow him who carries it.

UNTHINKING MEN.

They Little Know the Trials their Wives must Bear.

There are men who suppose they have all the annoyances. They say it is the store that ruffles the disposition; but if they could only stay at home as do their wives, and sisters, and daughters, they would be, all the time, sweet and fair as a white pond lily. Let some of the masculine lecturers on placidity of temper try for one week the cares of the household and the family. Let the man sleep with a baby on one arm all night, and one ear open to the children with the whooping cough in the adjoining apartment. Let him see the tray of crockery and the cook fall down stairs, and nothing saved but the pieces. Let the pump give out on a wash day, and the stove pipe, when too hot for handling, get dislocated. Let the pudding come out of the stove stiff as a poker. Let the gossiping gabbler of the next door come in and tell all the disagreeable things that neighbors have been saying. Let the lungs be worn out by staying indoors without fresh air, and the needle be threaded with nerves exhausted. After one week's house-hold annoyances, he would conclude that Wall street is Heaven and the clutter of the stock exchange as rich as Beethoven's symphony.—Talmage.

The Repression of Drunkenness in Germany.

They do nothing by halves in Germany, and when a peril to the State, either from without or within, is realized, they strike fearfully at the very root of the evil. The bill which their government has introduced for the repression of drunkenness, in vigor and stringency, goes far beyond any scheme that has been seriously suggested here. It absolutely prohibits the sale of liquor to children under the age of sixteen, to any person already drunk, to any one known to be an habitual drunkard, or on credit; if a man wants drink he must pay for it then and there, a most salutary precaution. But it is in dealing with the drunkard himself that the measure makes the greatest advance. It treats him, if not as a criminal, yet as one who cannot be considered accountable for his actions, and takes power to appoint a guardian over any persons who are disqualified by drunkenness from managing their own affairs, who threaten to bring their families to want, or endanger the lives of themselves or other people. The guardian may in case of necessity place his ward in an asylum for inebriates and keep him there, and if he fails to act, the judicial authorities may do so in his stead.—Evangelist.

Shilloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough weariness, ask you to try it—Price 10, 50c, and \$1. If your lungs are sore, chest or back lame use Shilloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Thomas & Aycock, Louisburg, and T. C. Joyner, Frankfort, N. C.

No wound can be so deep as the one inflicted by a friend.

Becked up by a cash offer—the statements that are made by the proprietors of Doctor Joseph Castoria Remedy. They say that their medicine will cure, perfectly and permanently, the worst case of Castoria in the World, all the troubles that come from it, and everything entailed in its nature, are cured by this mild, soothing, cleansing and laxing properties of their remedy.

They can't say any more. Practically every medicine for Castoria claims as much. But it's one thing to promise a cure—sets a very different thing to perform it. The proprietors of Dr. Castoria Remedy want to prove that they mean what they say. So they make this offer: If they can't cure your Castoria, no matter how low had your case or how long standing, they'll pay you \$50 in cash. You've got the money or a cure. Just such a medicine worth trying!



WHAT IS IT CAN IT DO?

The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment. Dr. Starkey & Palen is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen mineralized; and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

It has been in use for over twenty years; thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommended it—a very significant fact. "Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a good record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., 120 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal. Please mention this paper.

Coffins and Caskets.

We have added largely to our stock, and now carry a full line of these goods—from the plainest wood coffin to the finest plush or velvet covered casket. Also a full line of coffin hardware, linings, trimmings, &c. All of which will be sold at reasonable prices.

Respectfully,
R. R. HARRIS & Co.
Louisburg, N. C.

NOTICE.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed on the 12th day of March 1888, by W. H. Wynn and wife, and duly recorded in Book 75, page 286, Register's office, Franklin county, I shall sell for cash, before the Court House door in Louisburg, said county, on the 21st day of March 1892, the following lands, viz: the tract situated on Giles creek, adjoining the lands of Geo. W. Jones and others, containing one hundred acres, more or less. For full description see deed above described. This February 17, 1892.
T. M. PITTMAN, Trustee.
Pittman & Shaw, Henderson, N. C., Att'y's.