

# THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

State Library

VOL. XXI.

LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1893.

NUMBER 50.

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

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

### TO PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS.

The Superintendent of Public Schools of Franklin county will be in Louisa 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 Louisa on Saturday of each week, and all public days, to attend to any business connected with my office.

J. N. HARRIS, Supt.

### Professional cards.

M. COOKE & SON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

Office on the corner of Nash, Franklin, Grandville, Warren and Wake counties, also the Supreme Court of North Carolina, and the U. S. District Court of North Carolina.

D. J. E. MALONE, Office two doors below Thomas & Crocker's drug store, adjoining Dr. O. L. Ellis.

D. W. H. NICHOLSON, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, LOUISBURG, N. C.

W. TIMBERLAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

Office on Nash street.

F. S. SPRUILL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

Will attend the courts of Franklin, Vance, Granville, Warren and Wake counties, also the Supreme Court of North Carolina. Prompt attention given to collections, &c.

N. Y. GULLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, FRANKLIN, N. C.

All legal business promptly attended to.

THOS. B. WILDER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

Office on Main street, one door below Eagle Hotel.

W. M. PERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

Practices in all courts. Office in the Court House.

### WHAT IS IT CAN IT DO?

The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment, that Dr. Starkey & Palen is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen magnetized, 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 as a very significant fact.

Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Benefits 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.

### The Central Saloon.

I desire to say to my friends and customers that I have moved my Saloon on Court street, in the house formerly occupied by Perrell Parrish, where I am better prepared to accommodate them. My Saloon will hereafter be known as

### THE CENTRAL

and I propose to deal out to my customers the very BEST AND FINEST LIQUORS. My special Brand is Nathan Gilmore's Rye, 8 years old. It is extra fine. In fact all of my whiskies are the top and contain no "head-aches."

Respectfully,  
J. W. PONTON,  
Proprietor.

### NOTICE.

By virtue of the power conferred upon me in a certain agreement to execute title, executed on the 27th day of August 1891, I will sell at the Court House door in Louisa, for cash, on Saturday, March 4th, 1893, a certain lot or parcel of land in Franklin county, Louisa township, adjoining the lands of Wm. Ridley, Pleas Yarborough, Hilliard Malone and others, it being the lot of land contracted by me to be sold to R. F. Perry, and now occupied by him. For description of same see Book 85, page 359, Registry of Franklin county. This January, 27th, 1893.

H. A. CRENSHAW  
F. S. SPRUILL, Attorney.

### Scribner's Magazine FOR 1893.

#### PARTIAL PROSPECTUS.

FRANCIS HODSON BURNETT will contribute the first serial to appear in a magazine from his pen for many years, entitled "The One I Love, the Best of All."

H. C. BENNER will furnish a series of six sketches, entitled "Jersey Street and Jersey Lane." Illustrated.

ROBERT GRANT will relate the further experiences of Fred and Josephine in "A sequel to the Redactions of a Married Man." Illustrated.

HAROLD FREDRICK will contribute the political novel of great power, entitled "The Copeland."

BY THE AUTHOR OF "JERRY." Miss S. B. Elliott, the author of "Jerry," will contribute a realistic story of life among the Tennessee mountaineers. Illustrated.

SOME PERSONAL EXPERIENCES. Some of the most interesting and excellent of the year will be contributed by the author of "The One I Love, the Best of All," and "The Copeland," and others.

Mrs. S. B. Elliott, the author of "Jerry," will contribute a realistic story of life among the Tennessee mountaineers. Illustrated.

THE WOMEN'S FAIR IN CHICAGO. A series of articles on the work of the fair in many cities, the latest work of the women's fair in Chicago, and others.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES. Contributions to the Poor in Great Britain. The London Poor. The London Poor. The London Poor. The London Poor.

THE LONDON POOR. Contributions to the Poor in Great Britain. The London Poor. The London Poor. The London Poor. The London Poor.

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### Silent for Four Months.

"On one of my cruises I had a big black West Indian in the crew," said a whaling captain. "One day, for some reason, he jumped overboard. The sea was a little rough, and it was quite awhile before we got the boats lowered, and we lost sight of him. But we pulled back a little way, and I soon saw him swimming with all his might, but in the opposite direction from the boat. I yelled to him, and when he saw he was discovered he made no further effort to get away. And where he was going is more than I know, for it all happened in midocean. We hauled him into the boat and made for the ship. It was four months before we made port, and yet in all that time Saady, for that was his name, never spoke a word. No one on board could get a sound from him.

"Sometimes he would lie down on the deck and seem to be asleep and some of the crew would slip up and stick him with a pin. At first he would twitch a little and then would not move at all. We made a bed for him down below and kept him away from a knife or other weapon. You could talk to him and he would answer, but if you asked him what course the ship was making he was silent as the grave. And when we made the first port he went ashore, and I never saw him again. But some of the crew said he regained his tongue on land and thought he had been 'playing' us all the time. But it was a strange case."—San Francisco Examiner.

### News About London Dudes.

I wish to allude to the benefit society of the youth who desire to be English, that the turning up of the trousers at the feet is quite the thing and indicative of "social" behavior in London; that it is also quite the thing to wear a hat, and to be very fastidious in anything or anybody in a serious fault in the matter. The device to prevent on all occasions a fixed and stony gaze is true and altogether unnecessary. I am quite well assured that the man who writes a book on how to be English, if he goes to his grave unwept, unhonored and unmissed, will at least have made enough out of the work to defray the expenses of his burial. But I want to say that the thing above all others is to have a small appetite, particularly at luncheon.

In the near neighborhood of the city hall is a "hole in the wall," where many of our most successful lawyers take their midday bite. There was once a gathering in this respect in London make-up arrived. Generally the other day, the bar "Londoner" drawled, "Water, give me a bit, just a bit, of toast and a glass of milk." In the silence that ensued upon the waiter, in the excitement of the moment, butted the toast and neglected to put water in the milk.—Washington News.

### Looked Too Worldly.

An Auburn man was rebuked for indulging in a prayer meeting by a prayer meeting not long ago, but still indulging occasionally in transgressions that were being grieved. It is related at a recent parish meeting in Richmond, Va., to see about calling a pastor, a well known citizen prominent in church affairs took occasion to remark on the apparent indifference of church members to the object for which the meeting had been called.

He had hoped, he said, to see the church membership fully represented, but it was with much regret that he noted their absence. At the conclusion of the gentleman's remarks a woman in the congregation who had grown uneasy under his criticism ventured to suggest that there was a fair representation of the ecclesiastical body present, indicating by a wave of her hand several church members occupying seats in different parts of the house.

For a moment it looked like a knock-out in favor of the woman, but the gentleman was equal to the occasion, and straightening up he remarked with his usual gravity, "It may be that our members look and appear so much like the world's people that I did not recognize them."—Lewiston Journal.

### Whittier's Resignation.

Here is a beautiful extract of one of Whittier's letters to Elizabeth Stuart Phelps: "I have just been reading Canon Farrar's sermons on the 'Eternal Hope,' and I agree with him in the title of one of them, that 'Life is Worth Living,' even if one can't sleep the biggest part of it away. These and I get more out of it, after all, than these sleek headed folk who sleep at night. I quite sympathize with thee in what thou sayest of the 'cesses.' Against all my natural inclinations I have been fighting for them half my life. 'Woe is me, my mother!' I can say with the old prophet, 'who has borne me, a man of strife and contention.' I have suffered dreadfully from conscience, self seeking, vanity and stupidity among my associates, as well as from the coldness, open hostility, and, worst of all, the ridicule of the outside world; but I now see that it was best, and that I needed it all."—Century.

### Puffing Memory.

Loech was at his best as an entertainer in his own home. Dean Hole asked him one day, after Loech had given him a delectable dinner at his lodgings in Scarborough, how he made such good champagne. "The ingredients," he replied, "of which this refreshing beverage is composed, and which is highly recommended by the faculty for officers going abroad and all other persons stopping at home, are champagne, ice and scalded water, but in consequence of advancing years, I always forget the salt."—Exchange.

### We Don't Believe It.

Husband (to wife at the theater)—Have you brought the opera glass?  
Wife—Yes, but I can't use it.  
"Why not?"  
"I forgot to bring my diamond bracelet."—Texas Sittings.

### A Novel Diving Bell.

Archibald Price, one of the pioneer settlers of Kanawha valley, West Virginia, was making maple sugar in a grove across the river from his house, when he caught sight of three Indians skulking in the vicinity. "The varmints!" he said to himself. "So they mean to pounce on me when I've two pails o' sap aboard."

He was just starting for some of the more distant trees. Of course he changed his purpose on the instant, but he was quick witted enough to give no sign of the fact, and for a few moments busied himself about the boiling place, whistling merrily.

If he set off across the river in his canoe, the Indians would pursue and shoot him. He had a brother who was a sea diver. From him he had learned something about diving bells, and he now took a sudden resolve to make his kettle serve him in that capacity. He emptied it, but in such a way that an observer at a little distance would have supposed he was filling it from a tub standing near.

As soon as it was emptied he lifted it quickly and hurried down the river bank, where he raised it, in an inverted position, over his head, the rim resting on his shoulders, and walked into the water. The bank was steep, and the water was soon up to his shoulders.

Keeping a firm hold of the kettle, he proceeded. The water got deeper and deeper until it was several feet over the top of the kettle.

The improvised diving bell answered its purpose excellently, supplying air for him to breathe until he emerged on the home side of the river.

So Mr. Price saved himself and his iron kettle from falling into the hands of the savages.—Youth's Companion.

### The Rise and Fall of Families.

A family, like a race or a nation, does indeed bud, flower and run to seed, and the seed must be transplanted to new soil in order to bud and flower again. Now a part of the foolish ancestorship of the past resulted in the creation of aristocracies built on the foundation of an illustrious ancestor. We are getting wiser and better. We are putting our aristocracies closer to the primal source. We are learning no longer to respect a man because his ancestor was better than himself, but because he himself is an ancestor. The force of royalty is played out; the force of rank and caste is in a moribund condition. All men will soon learn to laugh at the claims of lord descent. Many men laugh at them now. And this in itself is an immense step in advance.

Snobbery, vulgarity, pretension—these hideous traits will soon be of the past. Our grandchildren, freed from the absurd ideas, the absurd restrictions of snobbishness, will be larger, more generous, more tolerant—better in short, than ourselves. Fresh and vigorous blood will intermix with the worn and decrepit of great men, and in due time greater men from the stock will be born to the future. Every succeeding age sees the abandonment of some superstition which has checked the progress and development of the race in the past.—William E. Walsh in New York World.

### A New Photographic Process.

An effective and greatly simplified method of producing a photographic representation in the form of an intaglio engraving, or, as it is generally called, a "photogravure," is being introduced. The new method is intended to reduce the time occupied in the process, which usually takes many days to a few hours, and to dispense entirely with the supplementary aid of the skillful engraver. Its essential feature lies in the fact that the picture, instead of being obtained from a graduated scale, is produced from a uniform depth, the gradations of light, half tone and shade being effected by minute lines and stipples of varying thickness, but of uniform distance apart from center to center.

The picture is made up of equidistant points, varying from a microscopic stipple up to a size where they coalesce in a solid black, the half tones consisting of stipples about 1-400th of an inch in diameter. If a coarse stipple is used the effect varies from that of mezzotint and approaches more nearly that of a line engraving, the light shades being made up of perceptible lines and stipples, like the effects of a steel or copper plate engraving of equal texture.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

### A Comparison of Birth Rates.

There are 88,000,000 people in France, and during the last five years the increase in population has only been 184,600. In 86 departments out of a total of 86 there is actually a diminution. It is not due to any high average of deaths, although infant mortality is higher than it should be. It is due to the small number of children born. The average birth rate has fallen to 21 or 22 per 1,000 inhabitants. This is a phenomenally low rate when contrasted with 38 to 36 in Germany, 35 or 36 in Italy, 32 in England and 30 in Switzerland. The percentage is lower in France than in any other country; so that there is a rapid increase in rural countries and France remains stationary.—Chicago Herald.

### Notes from the Bilville Georgia Banner.

The preacher has just returned from conference. He had to walk sixty miles, without saying grace, but when he got home he took up a collection and got enough to buy a wisp broom.

We have been running for sheriff for six days, and we are almost out of breath. But our father before us was a runner, and it runs in our blood.

Our lecture season commences next Wednesday. That is, our wife returns home that day.

Some people are always finding fault with this world, but, taking it all in all, it's about the best world we were ever in.

Since our last issue we were expelled from the church for non-payment of pew rent. We immediately stopped the preacher's paper and he hasn't been able to take up a collection since. Revenge is sweet.

We have had to abandon our trip to the world's fair. We couldn't stand the thought of seeing Georgia represented with six squashes, a few pumpkins and a half-dozen long-handled gourds.

We had the good fortune to have a cow killed by the railroad, and we got \$20 for her. Now, if we could only manage to let 'em kill us, we'd get \$10,000.

The Bilville military company broke up in a row. No privates. We are still frozen up and only able to issue a half-sheet. Most of the ink is ice, and our devil has been eating it for three days.

There is only one blessing about this weather and that is—rabbits! We have had rabbits for breakfast, dinner and supper for six days past, and they are mighty filling things!

All who owe us will do well to call and settle at once. It is true our shot gun got froze, but we've been thawing her out by the fire for three days, and will soon be ready for them.

We have resigned the butcher business. Not one soul brought us a cow, though we said they would be thankfully received.

We return thanks to an unknown friend for one load of wood. All that we need now is an ax and somebody to split it.

When the preacher had retired last night, some thief broke into his home and stole the pound party which had been given him by his congregation. It consisted of one pound of flour, and pound of lard, one pound of sugar and seven pounds of faith—the latter being the chief diet of the preacher.

We have about 500 second-hand New Year resolutions at this office, which we will sell cheap for cash. Each one of them is warranted to last three days.

No one remembered us at New Years—except the sheriff. He called around and closed us up, as usual; but we "set up" to a jug of moonlight liquor and a local notice and were open before night.

New Year's callers, in the shape of friendly relations, are still pouring in on us. We try to say, "Make us thankful for what we are about to receive," but after we have received it we are too weak to say anything.

Some men are born lucky. We knew a man who insured his life for \$1,000 one day and died the next.

### Where White Caps are Needed.

Winston Republican.

### Does Farming Pay?

We have always believed and believe now, that a man can make more money farming, on the capital invested, than in almost any other legitimate business. Let us look at this matter a little. Men often reach conclusion without proper considerations, and their conclusions are usually wrong. We will take a farm with 300 acres of land worth say \$3,000, and with \$2,000 worth of stock, implements, etc., making an investment of \$5,000. A farmer thus situated and out of debt, makes first a good living for his family. They have not only the substantial supplies, but an abundance of fruit, milk, butter and everything a family needs. In addition to this they have a team and vehicle for visiting their friends, going to church, etc. Now then suppose this man, when he winds up the year, simply pays off everything and squares up with the world and has no money left, what has he made on his \$5,000 investment? The answer is, a comfortable support for his family. Any man in town, to have lived as well and had as many luxuries, would have had to pay out not less than \$2,000, and with no more capital than the farmer had, he could not possibly have done it at any business. But a farmer thus situated if he farmed upon correct methods, would, except in the case of extraordinary misfortune, make more than the support of his family. His farm would be improving and becoming more fertile every year, his stock would be increasing, his orchards would be getting larger, the buildings and other improvements on his farm would be added to, and in hundreds of ways he would be getting better off. Of course in the above remarks we refer to men who farm upon a proper system and with correct methods, and not to the slip shod farmer. Now then it is a well known fact that there are many men engaged in farming who make a comfortable support for their families who have not a capital of \$1,000 invested.

It requires capital to make money, and a man has no right to complain of a pursuit as not being remunerative, when he has no capital invested and is doing business practically on borrowed capital, which is the case with many farmers in this country. No matter what a man is engaged in, there may be disadvantages which handicap him and debt is one of them. The farmer who is in debt labors under a great disadvantage, but so does the man in any other business. We do not propose to paint farm life in too glowing colors. It has its difficulties, but so does every other calling. What we desire to do, is to disabuse the minds of many engaged in farming, that they are subject to more reverses and labor under more disadvantages than men in other callings. This is not true. The farmer lives the most independent life of any class of people in the world. The cry of the demagogue has been heard in the land. He has tried to convince the farmer that he is the most oppressed of all classes and any additional amount of non-sense. We do not underestimate the depression in agriculture and the difficulties the farmer has to encounter, but they are no greater than are common to men in all other callings, and we would infuse a spirit of hopefulness and confidence in the large class of our people engaged in a pursuit, than which, none is more honorable, and in our opinion, none more profitable.—Warrenton Record.

Keep it in the house. Good advice from the Captain. Captain S. C. Walker, Company C, 1st Regiment, Indiana Veterans Legion, LaFayette, Ind., writes "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family for the last two years, and advise all having children never to be without it.

Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain, as an anodyne has no equal in the market. It is without doubt the best liniment. 25 cents.

Monument to Loyola. Ignatius Loyola's followers have erected a monument to his memory over the spot where the fortunes of war decided that Canada should be a free British country. "The Jesuits' Retreat" stands in the city of Quebec on the ground consecrated by the blood of English soldiers, and in front of it has been placed a colossal statue of the founder of the order.—Toronto Mail.

Troubles of the Prince of Wales. The salary and emoluments of the Prince of Wales, supposed to be about \$200,000, would probably be enough for his private needs were he not put to so large an expense in performing royal and social obligations, which should be undertaken by his royal mother.—New York Press.

### Champion Speller of North Carolina.

The following concerning the Gold Leaf's champion speller is taken from the News-Observer. Many of our readers know Mr. J. J. Allen, and will cheerfully accord to him all that our contemporary says. "It will be remembered that he vanquished all competition in a 'spelling bee' at Raleigh some weeks ago, whereupon the Gold Leaf nominated him as North Carolina's representative in the international spelling match at the World's Fair. If Mr. Allen consents to enter the contest we have no fears as to the result. The News-Observer says this of him:

Mr. Allen, of Franklin county, the champion speller who astonished the audience and vanquished the entire line of contestants at the recent 'spelling bee' in Raleigh, was in the city yesterday. There will be at Chicago during the World's Columbian Exposition an international spelling match, and Mr. Allen will be there to champion the prowess of North Carolina, and in all human probability will bring back to the Old North State the laurels of the great contest.

If he enters the list in this great battle of orthographers it is safe to wager that he will come off conqueror. He is nothing less than a prodigy as a speller and has been ever since he sawed down a class of over forty the first day he went to school, when a mere lad, on the word fustian. He has been in many a heated spelling contest ever since and has coped with many distinguished scions of lexicography but has never been whipped yet.

Mr. Allen says he has a mental photograph of every word he has ever seen or heard spelled, and these mental impressions never become blurred or uncertain, and if the committee in charge of the Chicago contest does not get out of the limits of Webster's Unabridged he has no fear of being tripped. He has never missed fire. He does not talk of what he can do, but all you have to do is to call out the word you want spelled and Mr. Allen will grind out the letters that spell it and tell you the number of page in the bargain, if it is to be found within the covers of "Webster's Blue Back." The faculty amounts to a phenomenal, if not an occult power with him. It is in no wise the result of hard application. If he goes to Chicago he will bring back the trophies of the victor.

Experiments in Fertilizing Soils. The tabulated data of experiments with fertilizers, furnished by the Maine Experiment Station, on five farms in different parts of the State is of general interest. Dissolved bone black, 500 pounds per acre; muriate of potash, 100 pounds, and nitrate of soda, 150 pounds, were applied singly, two by two and all three together on fourteen duplicate plots, two plots remaining unmanured. In three cases the crop grown was potatoes, and in one case each barley and corn.

In four out of five of these experiments the increase in the crop was produced at least expense with either potash or phosphate acid, or a combination of the two. In the fifth experiment (with corn) not only the largest crop, but the crop in which the increase was produced at least expense, came from fertilizing with muriate of potash and nitrate of soda.

In an experiment with sprays verens fall manuring for oats, at the rate of five cords of manure per acre, spring manuring gave the largest yield of grain. The largest yield of straw came from the fall manure plot.

Many a man has been betrayed by a kiss after taking a drink of whisky.—Binghamton Republican.

Keep it in the house. Good advice from the Captain. Captain S. C. Walker, Company C, 1st Regiment, Indiana Veterans Legion, LaFayette, Ind., writes "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family for the last two years, and advise all having children never to be without it.

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It expands across the Ball and Joints. This makes it THE BEST FITTING, NICEST LOOKING, AND MOST COMFORTABLE SHOE IN THE WORLD. PRICE, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50. CONSOLIDATED SHOE CO. Manufacturers, Lynn, - - Mass. Shoes made to measure.

FOR SALE BY F. N. & R. Z. EGERTON.