

THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

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LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1893.

NUMBER 8.

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 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, to attend to any business connected with my office.

J. N. HARRIS, Supt.

Professional cards.

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

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

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

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

H. S. SPRUILL,
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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.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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All legal business promptly attended to.

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Office on Main street, one door below Eagle Hotel.

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Practices in all courts. Office in the Court House.

WHAT HAS IT DONE FOR YOU?

The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment, that of Drs. Starkey & Paley 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—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 & Paley, which gives to all inquirers full information as to the 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 & PALEY,
1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
129 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal.
Please mention this paper.

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

We have added to our already complete line of wood and cloth covered Coffins and Caskets

SOLID WALNUT COFFINS AND CASKETS.

Also a line of

METALICS

as nice and fine goods as is carried in any of our cities. Our stock is complete in every line.

Respectfully,

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

Bank of Louisburg

Does a General Banking Business. Collections made and returned promptly. Northern Exchange bought and sold.

COUNTY ORDERS CASHED

Interest paid on deposits after three months.

W. P. WEBB, President.

A NEW LEAF TURNED.

The Farmer and the Town Man Contrasted—The Odds in Favor of the Farmer, if He But Improve His Condition.

Durham Recorder.

For the last few years the farmers have been trying to make money, and have, to a large extent, neglected the one thing needful, that is, raising their supplies. The result of such a course is now well known.

Provisions are scarce among them and are high at the stores. Their tobacco crops have failed to bring the price they anticipated, and the result is disastrous.

We are anxious to see every farmer in the country on the road to prosperity, and when his grainery and smoke house are filled from the products of his own land then success will crown his efforts. The manner in which his affairs have been conducted for the past few years have caused him to come to town for everything. He spends much of his time and money in carrying fertilizers to his farm when upon that farm all the elements for a better grade of fertilizer are plentiful, and if the time spent in coming to town were put to making composts, the results would be marvelous.

We have had experience enough at farm work to know what we are talking about, and had it not been for a defective hand doubtless we would have been behind the plow to-day.

Some people look upon farm work as a kind of drudgery in which none but second class people are engaged. These people are simply in error. Many farmers are much discouraged and complain of hard times, but the fault does not lie in the farm. The land is just as productive as it ever was. Spend this summer in making your supplies and next winter will find your granary well filled.

There is one drawback to many farmers that is not taken into consideration, and it is a very serious one. Many of them come to town perfectly sober but before leaving they must take a few drinks and carry a quart or two home with them. These drinks are not taken with a view of being benefited, but simply because they want and don't know what they want. We have known farmers to bring wood to town and get its full value in cash and then spend half of it for whiskey or brandy, and the remainder for flour and meat. Such farmers will find no legislation that will benefit them.

Some young men brought up on farms seem to think that they could dress much better if they were living in town. Such a thing is not an impossibility, but if they would only take a second thought that would be no inducement for moving to town.

Dress does not make the man. Men are made of better material—brain and muscle. Have you never seen an apple that looked perfect on the outside, but when cut open was found to be perfectly rotten within? Many of these finely dressed people are just of that material. They place a high estimate upon themselves—they shine as stars of the first magnitude—but will not bear a microscopic view. Never walk across a stream on a rotten log, if you do you will fall in. Some people are kept down by trying to keep up with all the latest styles in dress and otherwise. Be yourself. If it were stylish to wear nail kegs for hats, some people would try it. Some ladies would go to church with the tail feathers of a male chicken on their hat if they only knew the feathers by some other name. They would wear gloves of ordinary calf skin, if you will only give them the name "kid." We want to see a general revolution in affairs, and would like to start the ball to rolling.

Few persons understand the cause of their own failures. Judging other affairs as they do their own, they couldn't tell why a barrel is empty when it has a hole in the bottom.—Century.

BE NOT CALLED RABBIT—SOME REASONS WHY.

That was a valuable lesson taught by an editorial from the Chatham Record, which was copied in the Landmark last week, on the subject of office-hunting and office-holding. Somebody has to fill the offices, but every man, and especially every young man with life before him, should prefer that they be held by somebody else than himself. It is the poorest business in the world—this business of holding offices—and every man who can make a living in any other way (and any man who cannot is certainly not fit for office) should choose the other way. It is very nice, no doubt, to have the emoluments of place, with light labor and regular pay days, but, except in a few rare cases, office, like the wine in the cup, "in the end biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." The time of office-holding comes to an end and with it comes incapacity for other work, disappointment, bitterness, the sense of having been badly treated. Nathaniel Hawthorne, who was surveyor of customs at Salem, Mass., for a period of years, until, in the winter of 1849, through a change of administration he lost his place, tells, in the introduction to that marvelous creation, "The Scarlet Letter," of the influence of office-holding, in language so striking as to make it worth reproducing. It was while holding this office that Hawthorne "felt a romance rumbling in his mind," but he was by no means able to formulate it. "My imagination," says he, "was a tarnished mirror. The character of the narrative * * * would take neither the glow of passion nor the tenderness of sentiment, but retained all the rigidity of dead corpses, and stared me in the face with a fixed and ghastly grin of contemptuous defiance. "What have you to do with us?" that expression seemed to say. "The little power you might once have possessed over the tribe of unrealities is gone! You have bartered it for a pittance of the public good. Go, then, and earn your wages." Continuing, this master writer, speaking of the influence of office upon the individual, says:

An effect is that while he leans on the mighty arm of the republic, his own proper strength departs from him. He loses, in an extent proportioned to the weakness or strength of his original nature, the capability of self-support. If he possess an unusual share of native energy; or the enervating magic of place do not operate too long upon him, his forfeited powers may be redeemable. The ejected officer—fortunate in the unkindly shove that sends him forth betimes, to struggle amid a struggling world—may return to himself and become all he has ever been. But this seldom happens. He usually keeps his ground just long enough for his own ruin, and is then thrust out, to totter along the difficult foot-path of life as he best may. Conscious of his own infirmity, that his tempered steel and elasticity are lost—he forever afterwards looks wistfully about him in quest of support external to himself. His pervading and continual hope—a hallucination which, in the face of all discouragement, and making light of impossibilities, haunts him while he lives and, if fancy, like the convulsive throes of the cholera, torments him for a brief space after death—is that finally, and in no long time, by some happy coincidence of circumstances, he shall be restored to office. * * * Why should he toil and wait, and be at so much trouble to pick himself up out of the mud, when, in a little while hence, the strong arm of his uncle will raise and support him? Why should he work for his living here, or go to dig gold in California, when he is so soon to be made happy, at monthly intervals, with a little pile of glittering coin out of his uncle's pocket? It is sadly curious to observe how slight a taste of office suffices to infect a poor fellow with this singular disease. Uncle Sam's gold—meaning no disrespect to the worthy old gentleman—has, in this respect, a quality of enchantment like that of the Devil's wages. Whoever touches it should look well to himself, or he may find the bargain to go hard against him, involving, if not his soul, yet many of its better

attributes, its sturdy force, its courage and constancy, its truth, its self-reliance, and all that gives the emphasis to manly character.

This extract is long but it is well worth its space, and The Landmark commends it to the serious and prayerful consideration of any of its young men readers who may be contemplating going into the office-holding business.

EDITORS AND THEIR RIGHTS.

We have no sympathy with the views of some newspapers that editors should not hold office if they desire to do so. While we believe no editor in office can exert the influence he can exert out of office, it is his right and privilege to hold an official position if he prefers to do so. Thousands of distinguished Americans have been editors. Even the great John Milton was once an editor and held office. It is all a poppycock to talk about editors not having the rights and privileges of other voters. In fact they are the King Makers, and many a fifth-rate demagogue would never have cracked his shell if the editors had not attended to the incubation. Editors ought to be men of information, of ability, of strict integrity, sincere patriots and truth-tellers and severely conscientious. They are really the sentinels who stand guard through all the years, from January to January upon the walls of the very citadel of freedom, guarding the gates from assault and watching the very foundations of the great superstructure. So if any man are entitled to office it is not the idlers or the men who speak around every few years for a few weeks, but the men who through the years "an eternal vigil keep," standing faithfully by fundamentals and upholding the right.

The conduct of men in office—who owe their success generally to the editors—in pushing aside the men who kept them in the line of success and prevented them often from committing political harakiri, is richly deserving of censure. They show base ingratitude, and editors who are self-respecting and honorable should wash their hands clean of such ingrates.

There are many false views as to the functions and purposes of newspapers. The idea of the politician is to puff him and make him prominent. The common idea is that they must serve the public "free gratis and for nothing." Some paper has, (we cannot give name not knowing it) put the case thus as to the newspaper and it is truthful and life-like:

"It is his business to boom the city for all it is worth, and then see \$100 of printing go out of the city because ten cents can be saved by doing so. It is the business of the newspaper to give every enterprise a frequent "send-off," and then catch shell because he had failed to record the fact that some prominent citizen had his delivery wagon painted. To subscribe liberally to every public charitable and church entertainment, advertise them for nothing, pay his own way to everything and then be called prejudiced and mean spirited because a column is not devoted to that particular affair."

Now do not think in what we have written about editors, their services and their neglect, that it is a case of disappointment and mortification. There are no "sour grapes" in our case, having never been office struck, and have never been impressed with either the supposed honors or pleasures or power of official life. Its lust has never eaten into our soul. We have no more respect for Gen. Power-ful Blowhard or Col. Bliff Blackleg in office than we would have for plain, worthy, excellent Mr. Blowhard or Mr. Blackleg in private life at home, sincerely believing that "the post of honor is the private station." But editors have rights just the same and politicians should be made to understand this.—Wilmington Messenger.

"Jenks, why don't you give up writing and make tombstones for a living?" "Tombstones?" "Yes, they pay so much more per column."

FARMING PAYS.

If Pursued Prudently and With an Eye to Business.

(E. Porter, in Wilmington Star.)

You ask, "Does farming pay?" We answer, emphatically, yes. There is no legitimate business where one gets as good results for as little risk. It is true the farmer has very little ready money, but the prudent farmer needs very little. The lawyer, doctor and tradesman get ready money for what they do, but they have to spend it for what the prudent farmer has in store; their little surplus is deposited in bank to be invested in real estate or stocks when they have enough to invest. Thus there may be periods in their history when they have some money in bank, while the average farmer may never have one dollar to his credit simply because he does each year what they do once in a lifetime, i. e., invest his money in real estate.

It is the object of every intelligent business man to provide for his old age a home where he can be free from want and the annoyance of active business life. Thus the prudent farmer does by devoting his surplus (time) to improving his farm and home. He digs new ditches, clears new land, sets out fruit trees and vines; and does many things to increase the value and profits of his farm and make his home more attractive to himself and family, thereby lessening the desire to seek pleasure abroad and spend the little ready money they may have. He can be lord of all he surveys, with every comfort that life can afford, without having one dollar in ready money which is more than can be said of any other vocation known to civilized man.

The imprudent and reckless farmer who plants all cotton (or tobacco) with an eye to having ready money to spend from home, and continues to plant it each year regardless of the profits or losses, is like the merchant who invests his whole capital in a class of goods that he is compelled to sell below cost, and goes back the next season and buys the same goods with like results, and continues to do this. He must fail; he deserves to fail. The farmer who spends a good part of his time from home, at the neglect of his stock and many lesser but important details of the farm, he is like the merchant that does the same thing in his business; he fails and deserves very little sympathy. The Southern farmer has advantages enjoyed by few; he can raise everything necessary for the comfort and happiness of man, and his failure to do this shows incompetency or inexcusable neglect. If our farmers would look around their own homes to find something to profitably engage their time and keep away from the towns and country stores and keep out of politics, they would be more prosperous and happy. Try it, brethren.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. If you have never used this great cough medicine one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of throat, chest and lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Price 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle at Thomas & Aycocks' drug store.

There were 1,780 miles of railroad built in the South last year.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bocklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits.

THOMAS & AYCOCKS, DRUGGISTS.

If experts are necessary in all places of trust, the burglar might be appointed bank examiner.

Ob, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it.

Sam Small is now doing the small talk for the Atlanta Constitution.

Karl's Clover Root, the new blood purifier, gives freshness and charm to the complexion and cures constipation. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Sold by Thomas & Aycocks.

A dollar goes a long way at a bargain counter; but it goes.

We have a speedy and positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria, croup, cough and headache in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A nasal injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Sold by Thomas & Aycocks, Louisburg, and T. C. Joyner, Franklinton.

CURE THAT COUGHS WITH SHILOH'S CURE

Cure Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and Aneurism. For Consumption it has no equal. Beware of cheap imitations. Sold by Druggists in a guarantee. For Lame Back or Constipation, see Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

A Beautiful Stylish Shoe for Ladies.

Perfection Adjustable Shoe

It is made to expand with every motion of the foot. It retains its stylish shape when other shoes grow tight and break. It is the best shoe made.

PRICES, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50.

Consolidated Shoe Co., Mfrs., Lynn, Mass.

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GOOD READING

At a Small Price.

If you want some good stories, that are not out of date, send us ten cents and we will, for the purpose of introducing Waverley Magazine to you, mail two copies, containing twenty-five to thirty complete stories, or for \$1.00 we will send twenty-five best numbers, all complete, which will make over 400 of short items of interest, and 75 pages of short items of music, besides other matter. Address

WAVERLEY MAGAZINE,
Box 172, Boston, Mass.

Photograph Gallery.

Having purchased the Photograph outfit of H. W. Pender, I desire to announce to the public that I am prepared to do all kinds of work in this line. Satisfaction guaranteed to all of my customers.

Respectfully,
S. F. ELLIS, JR.

NOTICE.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Franklin county in the case of J. W. Walker, et al., vs. S. S. Strickland, Administrator, et al., the undersigned commissioners will, on Monday, April 17, 1893, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House door in Louisburg, the Homestead tract of land formerly belonging to Washington Harris, containing 20 acres, situated on East, South and West by the lands of L. Arrington, and on the North by the land of W. B. Neal. It contains a good dwelling house.

W. J. Francis,
T. B. Wilcock,
Commissioners.

TRUST SALE.

By virtue of the power conferred upon me in a deed of trust executed by R. F. Mosely and wife on February 4, 1891 and duly registered in the office of the Register of Deeds for Franklin county, in book 88, page 192, I will sell by public auction for cash, at the Court House door in Louisburg, on the 6th day of May 1893, at 11 o'clock, a. m., the land conveyed in said deed, situated in Franklin county and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone on Willie Askew's corner, thence North 100 poles to a stake Sandy Jones' corner, thence North 89 1/2 West 7 poles and 18 links to a rock Sandy Jones' corner, thence North 1 1/2 East 122 poles to a rock and pointer, thence North 89 1/2 West 67 poles to links to a rock in the Pusley line, thence South 1 1/2 W 221 poles, 17 links to a rock Pusley's corner, thence South 89 1/2 East 120 poles to the beginning containing 126 1/2 acres.

This April 5, 1893.

T. M. PITTMAN, Trustee.

Pittman & Shaw, Attorneys.