

THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

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LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1893.

NUMBER 21.

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 & Aycock's drug store, adjoining Dr. O. L. Ellis.

D. W. H. NICHOLSON,
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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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Practices in all courts. Office in the Court House.

WHAT IS IT CAN IT DO?

The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment, that of Drs. Starkey & Pallen is a scientific adjustment of the elements of oxygen and nitrogen magnified 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 & Pallen, which gives to all inquires 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 & PALLEN,
1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
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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 METALLICS 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 Man Who Had no Luck.

"I hoped to get an office," wrote a Nebraska Democrat to the post office department, "but I have given up hoping, and am now plowing corn. I never had any luck. In my younger days I planted a tree in the hope that when I waxed old it would shelter and be a comfort to me; the other day it fell on me and broke one of my limbs and several of its own. One time I collared a burglar and took him to the police station, and the officer in charge locked me up and let the burglar go. On another occasion I tried to relieve the suffering of a horse that had a nail in his foot, and it kicked me through the side of a barn. Why should a man with my grotesque luck hope for anything but an untimely death?"

SHILOH'S CURE, the Great Cough and Croup cure for sale by Thomas & Aycock.

Shiloah's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup cure for sale by Thomas & Aycock. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses, only 25c. Children love it.

Jack—"I don't believe all that stuff about women always wanting the last word." Dick—"Why don't you?" Jack—"Well, last night I told Miss Checkbook that I knew that I was not worthy of her, and she did not say a word in reply—Inter-Ocean.

Wichita Falls, Texas, March 11, '93. Proprietors P. P. P.

It becomes my duty to add my testimony to the wonderful curative properties of P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassian). Some years ago I benumbed my ankle on my saddle strap, from a little scratch the place began to enlarge until it was as large as the palm of my hand, discharging pus, exposing part of the bone. I called to see physicians and they pronounced it a fever sore and incurable. It became so painful and swollen so badly that I tried bandage for relief until I secured a rubber supporter. After seeing a rubber supporter for temporary relief I began to use internal remedies, trying several different kinds without any apparent relief. I resolved to try P. P. P., which I did, after using one bottle the result was such I continued until the sixth bottle was used when my rubber supporter was no longer required as the sore was completely healed and swelling entirely gone. I therefore take pleasure in saying to the public generally that it is my belief from actual experience that the use of P. P. P. if properly persisted in will cure any case of impure blood or poisoning.

Respectfully,
R. T. TYSON, Druggist,
Wichita Falls, Texas.

Postmaster, Wichita Falls, Texas, I, the undersigned, know Prof. Hickey at the time he commenced to take P. P. P. for his sore leg, and I did not think a cure possible. I noticed its progress from the start, and must say the remarkable cure P. P. P. brought about was something marvelous.

R. TYSON, Druggist,
Wichita Falls, Texas.

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

FEED SALE AND LIVERY STABLES.

The attention of the public is called to the fact that the undersigned are prepared to give their patrons full satisfaction. Remembrance that you can be accommodated at any hour, day or night.

DUKE & WARD,
Franklin, N. C.

Henderson College,

HENDERSON, N. C.
The Fall Session of Henderson College will begin

Monday, September 4, 1893.

The Academic Department, including English, French, German, Latin and Mathematics will represent only what is best, while the music and art will be under skilled teachers. For further particulars address,
Mrs. B. B. PHILLIPS, Principal,
Henderson, N. C.

A Beautiful Stylish Shoe for Ladies.

Perfection Adjustable Shoe

Is made to expand with every motion of the foot; it retains its stylish shape when other shoes give way and break. It is the best shoe made.

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

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

FOR SALE BY
PERRY & PATTERSON,
YOUNGVILLE, N. C.

HORSES LIKE TO BE TALKED TO.

Some Animals Are Even Able to Carry on a Polite Conversation.

"There is nothing that horses are so fond of as being talked to," said a clubman to a reporter the other day—one who knows all about the animals he was discussing. "So well known is this that in the Austrian cavalry and in several other armies of Europe the soldiers have frequent orders never to enter the stables without speaking a few words to the nags. I had often endeavored to impress this fact upon my colored groom, a very bright and unusually intelligent lad, who, whenever I told him to talk to my horse, would invariably laugh sheepishly, convinced that I was making fun of him.

"The other evening, after taking one of our friends to the station, he was driving home leisurely in a rather mellow mood, when suddenly my recommendation on the subject of talking to the horses occurred to him, and without thinking what he was doing he addressed the pony he was driving as follows:

"Well, Pompey, old boy, do you remember the name of the man as 'used to own you in Texas?"

"I do not know whether the word 'Texas' aroused memories in the breast of the pony, but the fact remains that he stopped short, turned his head round and whinnied at Dawson—that is the lad's name.

"Balaam was certainly not more astonished when his donkey addressed him than was Dawson, who, with a cry of 'Jee-rusalem! Great Scott! Hey, what's the matter with you, Pompey, are you crazy?' jumped out of the carriage and ran to the pony's head, convinced that either he himself or the horse had become bewitched.

"So started was he by the horse's utterance that it was quite two or three minutes before he could recover his equanimity sufficiently to mount the box once more and to resume his drive home—now talking all the way with the pony, who ever and again whinnied in reply.

"Since then my horse and this particular attendant have become infinitely better friends, and the groom is delighted to have found at least two creatures who appreciate his jokes.

"While on this subject," he went on, "let me give you an infallible cure for a balking horse, which, moreover, will have the advantage of diminishing much of the beating and other kinds of cruelty to which the animals are subjected by people ignorant of the true character of this kind of equine hysteria.

"There is nothing to do save to take up a handful of ashes or dust, in preference to ashes, and opening the horse's mouth wide put the ashes as far back as possible down his throat.

"The horse will, in his endeavor to get rid of the foreign substance, forget all about balking and will, without thinking of it, go forward without the slightest whipping or other method of forcible persuasion."—Chicago Tribune.

Utilizing Roof Space in a City.

The folly of building a house in Washington exactly like a house in Boston is too obvious to need pointing out. In a city where evenings indoors are impracticable every inch of roof should be utilized, and where space permits there should be commodious balconies in front or rear of the upper stories of dwellings. This is not a difficult architectural problem, and its skillful solution would add a characteristic feature to the homes of the city.

In a town where the summer is two months long and nearby mountains or sea provide a convenient refuge it makes little difference whether houses are built to warm weather comfort, but where summer lasts for four months and hills and shore are half a day distant it is most important to provide every possible alleviation for the poor town caged mortal.—Kate Field's Washington.

The Adjutant Bird in Bengal.

In India the adjutant bird holds a position similar to the Dutch stork. He is a scavenger and is respected and protected by the law. The adjutants are the forerunners of the rains in Bengal, and toward the end of May make their appearance on the government house. No old resident expects rain in Calcutta until he has seen 13 of these solemn birds sitting on the viceregal palace. The rains, they say, cannot come until this occurs, and the residents of the City of Palaces would almost die of despair if they did not toward the end of May see these majestic birds. Twelve would not do; there must be the regular 13.—Cornhill Magazine.

Seems to Fit.

"I call this new shape the telephone," said a hat dealer to a customer.

"Isn't that rather an odd name for a hat?"

"Perhaps, but you see there is so much talking done through hats now."—Detroit Free Press.

A Mild Remark.

He had just struck his thumb with the tack hammer. He was silent for almost a minute, and then he murmured patiently, "There is such a thing as a man's being altogether too painstaking in his work."—Washington Star.

A Goal Somewhere Ahead.

We are born in this world, and yet we are somewhat strangers to it. We have to take ourselves as we are, and yet we know that we are not what we were meant to be. Ideas of which the sun and moon and stars and the wide earth know nothing seize hold of us, and we have in our heart of hearts such affinity with them that 'tis as if in some deeper sense we were born of them, as, indeed, in our inmost being we move toward them. And so I say we are pilgrims; every one who enters on the mortal life is a pilgrim; his eyes are set far ahead—it is not another land he seeks, another earthly home, but an attainment of the spirit, a rest for the affections, a company of souls wherein a perfect love doth reign.

We struggle on, we fight our lonely battles, we try to meet each day's tasks and duties, we catch but glimpses of the perfect goal to which our being tends, and yet, if one man's confidence can be of any use to another, let me say that I believe that a goal there is, that the moral requirement shall have some day its fulfillment, that we dream of and the heart sighs for will at last come true. We are not pilgrims traveling nowhere. We have a country, though it is not yet.—W. L. Salter in Light.

Struggling With Duty.

It is always a conflict, this wrestling with duty. A young dressmaker, a member of the Salvation Army, received a letter from a would-be customer asking among other things whether the material she was planning to bring—plush—would be suitable and look well to use in the big sleeves in vogue.

Now, the fame of the customer as a parlor eloquist had preceded her, but was misunderstood by the dressmaker as associating its object with the stage, which her duty taught her to shun.

So she sat down and conscientiously replied to the letter that she could not sew on a garment which was to be worn by a person so contaminated and urged her to forsake her ungodly work and turn her talents to some better advantage. The letter ran on thus for three pages and as sternly closed.

But duty having been placated the natural kindness of human nature popped up in a little postscript.

"I think the plush quite too heavy for the use you suggest. It would be better to make the sleeves of silk."—New York Times.

Gems Found in the United States.

The United States has entered the field as a gem producer. Turquoise mines are in successful operation in New Mexico, and the stones taken out are in many respects, including color, equal to the best Persian. Rubies and sapphires are being mined in considerable quantity in several places in Montana, and the stones are very beautiful, although no true red ruby or true blue sapphire has as yet been found there. Fine fire opals have been discovered near Colfax in the state of Washington. Mine buildings have been erected and a settlement called Gem City founded, which, it is hoped, will prove the center of a paying industry. A surprising fact to the general public will be the pearl fishing of Wisconsin, which for the past few years has been extensively carried on along the Pecononia and Apple rivers and their tributary creeks. Pearls weighing over 50 grams each and varying in value from \$500 to more than \$1,000 have been taken.—Mineral Industry.

What Mr. Frog Had to Tell.

One day as a snake was crossing our lawn it was seen and pursued by some member of the family. It seemed to be rather pertly and incapable of flight, and finally, in order to be free to move, it opened its jaws and emitted a frog, after which it wriggled rapidly away.

The frog lay pulled out at full length, a ghastly spectacle. A great deal of sympathy was expended over its inanimate form, and just as it was about to be removed from the spot, behold! it drew in first one leg and then the other, contracted itself into a respectable frog and hopped off as if nothing had been amiss.

"My dear," it probably said to Mrs. Frog on reaching the pond, "I shall never smile again. Such a remarkable experience as mine sobers one for life. I went out this morning comparatively young and cheerful. I return an older and a sadder frog."—Charlotte M. Yonge.

More Expressive Than Words.

A volunteer who was a great man in his own eyes was by some influence appointed captain. He could hardly speak of anything but his new dignity. Meeting a friend one day he accosted him thus:

"Well, Jim, I suppose you know I have been appointed captain?"

"Yes," said Jim, "I heard so."

"Well, what do folks say about it?" asked the captain.

"They don't say nothin'," replied truthful James; "they just laugh."—Exchange.

Three Very Good Reasons.

Candid Minister—Good morning, Janet. I am sorry to hear you did not like my preaching on Sunday. What was the reason? Janet—I had three verra guid reasons, sir. Firstly, ye read yer sermon; secondly, ye didna read it well; and, thirdly, it was na worth readin at a'—London Tit-Bits.

OUR COUNTRY'S WEALTH.

Scarcely a day passes in which we do not hear some croaker talk about "the wretched condition of the country."

Thank heaven we were not born under a sober sky. No cloud is so dark as to completely shut out the light that is beyond it.

A good friend, who every body knows to be honest and patriotic, says the whole country has gone to the "damnation box wows." Well we don't know just what that means, but we know that with brave hearts and strong arms the good ship of State will weather the storm and weigh anchor in a serene port of peace and plenty.

No country in the world possesses such resources as the United States.

A contemporary says: Within a short time the farmers all over the United States will have about completed the harvesting of the new wheat crop. The significance of this fact may be better comprehended when it is stated that in eleven months of the past year the country's exports of wheat and its manufactured product have aggregated over \$150,000,000, and before the close of the fiscal year will have contributed a total of over \$160,000,000 to the sum total of the foreign trade of the United States.

This addition to the resources of the country means an immediate and important stimulus to the export trade, which is already showing signs of recuperation.

We are told that exports of all products last month were the largest of any month this year, and the largest in May for over six years, with the single exception of last year, when the May total were \$229,727 more than those of last month. Considering the greatly reduced price of breadstuffs the aggregate of \$69,478,752 exported last month was the largest of any year given in the current monthly comparisons issued by the Federal Bureau of Statistics. It is gratifying to note also that simultaneously with rising exports come reports of decreasing imports, the official figures for May reaching a total of \$39,438,695.

But our friend who creaks and creaks, notwithstanding he knows that the creakers are being taken in out of the wet by the fishermen of Seneca river by the thousands, says "the wide spread ruin is all because of the want of the free coinage of silver. Banks are failing because they are not supported by free silver."

Silver is a good thing, and we are individually suffering for the want of it, but perhaps it will be found that the failure of certain banks is attributable to other causes.

Our banking system may be wrong, and the financial revolution that is now going on may result in the exposure of fallacies, if not absolute rottenness. Who can tell but that we are about to solve the difficult problems of finance that have hindered national and individual prosperity, and that before us spreads a future rich beyond imagination.

Confidence, always an important factor in business is the supreme demand of the hour, and before many suns shall rise and set it will be restored in every section of our beloved country.—Newbern Journal.

The youth of the soul is everlasting.

Nothing can be so quick and sudden as the operations of the mind, especially when hope or fear or jealousy, to which the two others are but journeyman set to work.

Oh, 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 Shiloah's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the past year. It relieves group and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it.

Another Victim of the Business Agency Speaks Out.

J. P. Pearson, of Apex, Wake county, in North Carolina.

Having put in the State Business Agency Fund \$5 about four years ago, it being a whole share, and having had sufficient reason to withdraw it, I am inclined to speak thus:

They have been telling us that it was a safe, sound and sure deposit, and, as I remember, it was drawing a rate of six per cent. interest. They say on return of check to me that the contributions to the fund have been \$95,000 and that the losses paid by executive committee are \$2,731,10, leaving \$32,268,90, and that amount due you on \$5 certificate is \$4.60, less four cents postage—making \$4.56. When there was a law enacted by the State Legislature of North Carolina compelling them to refund this money, or so much thereof as might be applied for, they cry out wolf in the woods! and while the people are thus agitated, they come together to solve a problem of profit and loss, and their solution is that the farmers have lost \$2,731,10, and will they say nothing about who gets the profit; a thing never before heard of, and never would have been, had it not been for the enactment of the Legislature. Combines must be contagious and perpetual. The man that does not see the situation is dead by prejudice to his own interest.

Behold men as they leave their homes running with all their might, with hair disheveled for positions, where the biggest volume of the farmers' money has gone! then see them as they return with that air of composure saying: Rally to the line, boys, pay up your dues, put a little into every ball that rolls towards headquarters, for this is the biggest thing that ever rolled over this dirt earth. They too have been over and had breakfast.

Now where has this money gone? Well, a man with the brain of a branch rabbit can tell. I have no confidence in them.

Words of Wisdom.

A verse may find him whom a sermon flies.

One sun by day, by night ten thousand shine.

Talk little and well and you will be taken for somebody.

Fear manifested invites danger; conceited towards insult known ones.

It is but a base ignoble mind that mounts no higher than a bird can soar.

Napoleon had been the first man of the world if his ends had been purely public.

The men who are always fortunate cannot easily have a great reverence for virtue.

A word or a nod from the good has more weight than the eloquent speeches of others.

Tranquil pleasures last the longest; we are not fitted to bear the burden of great joys.

We are not sent into this world to do anything into which we can not put our hearts.

The great difficulty about making verses is to know when you have made ones.

The golden age never leaves the world; it exists still, and shall exist till love, health, and poetry are no more.

Nothing more completely baffles one who is full of trick and duplicity than straightforward and simple integrity in another.

with the milliner; and so on.

The ten dollars once started on its errand of liquidation might satisfy hundreds of dollars of indebtedness as fast as it could be passed from debtor to creditor. The man who thrusts it in his pocket, and lets his creditor wait contributes his share toward anguishing business distress. When thousands of men actuated by fear or careless disregard of obvious duty, begin to hoard money; instead of paying their debts, distress must result. When millions lose confidence and only pay as they are forced to do it, further business is impossible. All the wealth of the millionaires thrust into the breach could not make good popular default.

Just Married.

To those who have just entered the bliss fringed realm of Marriage-Land, and have felt its thrilling raptures and ecstatic emotions there are pearl and gold shining now amid the flowers that fringe love's pathway, and stars are gleaming like great chandeliers in the firmament of Hope. There are harps tinkling now, whose melody is sweeter than the sound of evening bells, and joys falling like a shower of amethyst upon the hearts that were married but a few days ago. Life now has become beautiful; the soul soars upward from the dust like a dove loosed from its cage. There is melody in every place; yea, there are angels in every path, with crowns for those who are pressing onward with song and prayer. It seems now a long distance to the grave, a long road to find rest. But soon the shadows will come, and life will lose its summer bloom. Then, as the patter of tiny feet is heard above the grandfather's house, and little children cluster about his knee those who were "married but a few days ago" mayhap will turn back to the record of the past, weeping silently and while remembering that their Summer is gone, their harvest ended and that soon, gathering up their sheaves they must pass beyond the gates of pearl where there evermore will be but one marriage—that of the Lamb with his chosen people.—Wilson Mirror.

Keeping One's Temper.

There is nothing that so clogs the wheels of domestic machinery as the losing of manifold little things, the hunt for which takes up valuable time and the absence of which retards the work that begins at early dawn and does not even end when the day is done. It is most vexatious to be forever hunting up one's scissors, thimble or some culinary utensil that has managed to hide itself away in some obscure corner while the unhappy owner of the lost articles searches high and low for it in every place but the right one.

Every woman knows just what this means, but there is one particular article which to lose does far more damage than the going astray of any of the innumerable articles just mentioned. This treasure is one's temper; to lose that, even for a few minutes will disarrange the mental and physical self and make the entire day wrong. It is so much easier to think before one expresses the hasty words that fly to the lips from some trifling disturbance than to say just what one feels and then for hours afterward to hold one's self in contempt for not having the temper better under control.

There is more trouble caused in this world by giving way to temper than any other mental agitation that can be imagined or devised. Murders have been committed in temper; life long friendships have been broken by the utterance of a few hot words; the tongue before they were speaking unhappy homes are the results of the uneven temper of the one whose example sets the pace for all of those who come within her ken. The old rule of counting ten before you speak once saves a world of anxiety, and if the temper can be kept in control is no other way even this modern though it seems silly to some, will prove of value when one's feelings are getting the upper hand.

State Library