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LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1895.

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Professional cards.

B. E. MASSENBURG,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State.
Office in Court House.

C. M. COOK & 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 Aycock's and Co.'s drug store, adjoining Dr. O. L. Ellis.

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F. S. SPURILL,
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All legal business entrusted to him will receive prompt and careful attention.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
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Prompt and painstaking attention given to every matter entrusted to his hands.
Before to Chief Justice Shepherd, Hon. John Manning, Hon. Robt. W. Winston, Hon. J. C. Burton, Pres. First National Bank of Winston, Hon. G. M. W. Winston, Peoples Bank of Monroe, Chas. E. Taylor, Pres. Wake Forest College, Hon. R. W. Timberlake.
Office in Court House, opposite Sheriff's.

ANGELS.

Ladies Home Journal.
I have taken lately to calling those whom I love, "angels." Just think what a difference it would make in families if husbands should call their wives, and their wives their husbands, angels. Of course, there might be a few exceptions where they could not do it, but they could then think they were fallen angels that could be restored; lifted up, and, perhaps, if we should, see the possible angel in them, and showed that we saw it, it might help to lift them. But really we have angels all around us, and we do not see them as angels till they leave us, and then you hear a man speak of the wife that is gone as my "angel wife." Oh, how glad she would have been to have been called that when here. Now I have nothing to say against the angels in Heaven, they always seem to me like grand relations I am yet to become acquainted with, but concerning the angels that are in our homes and among our friends here I have something to say. We must, first of all, come to see that they are angels. I remember in the long ago I had a friend who lived nearly opposite our little parsonage. One day I went over and the husband of my friend came to the door, and he seemed so glad to see me. "I would rather see you," he exclaimed, "than see an angel, for an angel might not know how to make gruel." His wife had been taken ill, and as they say in New England, there was no "help" in the house. Oh, the angels in our home! Our angel children! And we have dear friends who are angels, but we must let them know we feel they are angels in our lives. We have somehow given the name of "minister" to our pastor, and he is our minister, or messenger, or angel (they are called angels in the New Testament), but any one that ministers to us is a minister. We are not apt to think if we have good servants that we have angels in the kitchen, and maybe it would help them (for people in the kitchen need a little help for their hearts once in a while—they have hearts); at any rate I would like to see this tried in families; I think it would give new life to some people to be called angels. Think of a tired mother (and, alas, there are many) finding the arm of a son or daughter slipping about her neck, and the voice so dear to her whispering, "My angel mother!" Oh, when you see that mother some day lying so still and so cold and the memories rush in on you, of all she was and did for you, you will say as you look at her calm face, "My angel mother!" Ah! my dear boy, my dear girl, you are too late, she will not smile as she would have smiled if you had called her that in days gone by—your chance is gone. Many a mother (and father, too) is hungry once in a while for a loving kiss. Let me ask some of you how long is it since you kissed your mother? Of course, when you went away on a journey and when you returned, but I mean from day to day. Maybe that is one reason why a baby, is such a Godsend in a family—there is some one to kiss; but you must not forget that no man is so big and no woman so old that the baby is entirely gone out of them—at least I hope not. I think the reason why many look forward to see them home beyond the tide is that they feel it will be a land of love, and so they sing:
"Oh Land of Love, for thee I sigh,
When will my moment come,
When I shall lay my burden down,
And rest with thee at home?"
The end of life is to be like unto God, and the soul following God will be like unto Him.—Socrates.
Life's evening, we may rest assured, will take its character from the day that has preceded it.—Shuttleworth.
See what a life God has given us, set round with pain and pleasure. It is too strange for sorrow; it is too strange for joy.—Thoreau.

A BOY'S STORY.

By D. L. Moody.
Some years ago, as I was about to close a prayer meeting, a young man got up and urged all those present who had not accepted Christ, to do so that night; and in closing up his little speech, he said: "I once had a father and mother that cared more for my soul than for anything else. At last my father died and when father was dead and gone, my mother was more anxious than ever for me, and sometimes she would come and put her loving arms around my neck, and she would just plead with me to go to Christ. She used to tell me after my father was dead; that she was lonesome without having me a Christian. I told her I sympathized with her, but declared I wanted to see a little of the world; I did not want to become a Christian in early life. Sometimes I would wake up past midnight, and would hear a voice in my mother's chamber. I would hear that godly mother crying to God for her boy. I was very dear to her. At last I felt I must either become a Christian or go away from that mother's influence, and I ran away. After I had been gone a long time I heard from home indirectly. I heard that my mother was sick. I knew that she was pining for me. I knew that her heart was broken on account of me and my wayward life. I thought I would go home and ask my mother to forgive me. My second thought was: If I did, I would have to go and be a Christian. I could not stay under the same roof without becoming a Christian. My rebellious heart said: 'I will not go.' When I heard again, I heard my mother was worse. The thought came, 'Suppose she should die. Suppose I should never see that mother again. I never could forgive myself.' I started home. There was no train to my native village. I took the coach. I got in just after dark. The moon was shining. I had to go about a mile and a half to my mother's house, and on my way I thought I would get over the fence and go to the grave where my father was buried, to see if there was new-made grave. It might be that mother was gone. When I drew near the grave, my heart began to beat more quickly, as by the light of the moon. I saw the new-made grave. The whole story was clear. My pained mother was gone. It was a fresh-made grave. It had just been dug. For the first time in my life this question came stealing over me. Who was going to pray for my lost soul now? Father and mother both gone now. And young men, I would have given the world if I could have called that mother back and have put her arms around my neck and heard her breathe my name in prayer. But her voice was silent forever. She was gone. I knelt beside that grave, saying that God might have mercy on me and that God would forgive me. And I did not leave that grave all night until the morning dawn. But before morning I believe that God, for Christ sake, had forgiven my sins, and that my mother's God had become my God. But, young men, I would never forgive myself, I never can. I killed that mother. I trampled her prayers and her entreaties under my feet. I broke her heart, and sent her to her grave. Young men, if you have a godly mother treat her kindly."
Free Pills.
Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at Aycooke & Co.'s Drug Store.
Just So.
Monroe Journal.
A fellow these days is in a prettily bad row of stumps. If he declares for free silver he is at once accused of trying to get on the popular side; if he goes for gold they say he has been "bought"; and if he says nothing either way he is condemned as a straddler! Whither, ah whither shall he fly?

THE CONVICTED WIFE.

Terrible Punishment of a Fast Girl.
Last summer, there died in a hotel in a French city a young woman, friendless and alone. The morning journals of the town briefly stated that she was a wealthy American, the widow of a man who was unhappily lost at sea while on his way to Europe with his wife. She had never returned to her native country, and was now dead from a sudden attack of pneumonia.
Beneath these bare facts lay a domestic tragedy, which has a meaning profound enough to justify its publication.
The husband of this woman was a young physician in New York; a man of scholarly habits, refined and almost morbidly sensitive. He became suddenly deeply attached to a young girl from one of the Western States who was visiting in the family of one of his friends.
He followed her to her home, married her, and they started on their wedding journey to Europe. On the steamer they met one of her school friends, a chattering, silly woman who knew every detail of his wife's girlish history. Finding herself alone with him one evening she told them all to him, as a bit of idle fun.
He listened in silence, and then sought his wife in her stateroom.
"Is it a fact," he said "that you were the belle of the 'winesappers' for two summers at Almont Springs?"
"Yes," she said laughing gaily. "Who told you?"
"And you were known as Madcap Molly?"
"I suppose it is true—but—" "Stop!" I have been told that—that you were engaged to two or three men at once before you knew me. They have your letters full, I presume, of expressions of regard. Don't tell me that that is true. My wife? You?"
She began to cry, terrified at his looks. "I suppose it is true. I only did as the other girls did. I was a little wild and thoughtless; but nobody could say a word against my character."
He stood a minute looking at her, then turned and went on deck. The night was dark and stormy. He did not return. Search was made for him, but he could not be found. It was at first thought that he had fallen overboard. His wife in her agony knew the truth.
She remained abroad living in Paris and other capitals of Europe. The "wild" life of her girlhood had prepared her for the depths of guilt which opened before her. She was a ready victim, and the friends who cared for her were relieved when death put an end to her follies and crimes.
It is true that her husband was both weak and guilty in his death. If he had not been maddened by disappointment, he would have stood by her to the end, and perhaps by his love have made her the woman he had believed to her be.
But has any woman a right to inflict such a disappointment upon a man?
Has any girl who has made her person and her love tawdry and common in the eyes of a dozen men through a series of flirtations, the right to play the part of a pure innocent bride in a sacred marriage?
The fast girl in a village looks upon these things as "fun" but she is playing with fire which will leave scars upon her as long as life lasts.
All Free.
Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at Aycooke & Co.'s Drug Store.
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HOW IT WILL BE.

When all of the women get to wearing bloomers, voting and running for office we may expect to hear matters discussed after this fashion:
Female candidate—"Ladies and gentlemen, I had hoped to conduct a campaign free from personalities. But since the opposition has seen fit to nominate against me my own husband, I cannot in justice either to my friends or myself, pass over in silence facts which ought to be made public. (Applause.) Furthermore, ladies and gentlemen, I feel free to speak, inasmuch as my opponent has set the pace of vilification by saying that I have to have my dresses padded to make my shoulders the same height and use enough goods in the sleeves to make a whole dress. I hereby charge him, and defy controversial attempts on his part, with sleeping with his mouth open. (Sensation.) I leave this issue to the intelligent voters of this county." (Prolonged applause and cheers.)—Ex.
FOUR BRIGHT PARAGRAPHS.
Comments on Current Events in Wilmington Star.
A company of British troops at Windsor, Canada, recently refused to ride on a tug which carried the American flag. British troops never liked the American flag, for they have never run up against it without being made to feel bad.
A convict confined in the insane department of the Kansas penitentiary respectfully asks to be hanged. He isn't quite sure whether he is crazy or not, but argues that if he is crazy he should be in an insane asylum, and if not crazy he should be hanged.
It is figured out that New Yorkers spend \$6,500,000 for theatrical and other amusements, and that the American people spend about \$26,000,000 ditto. This does not include what they spend in politics. Amusements come high, but the people must have 'em.
A contemporary informs us that Governor Altgeld is striking for the U. S. Senate and also has his eye on the Presidential chair. There is nothing to prevent him from having his eye on it, but inasmuch as he was born on the other side of the salt pond that's about all he ever can get on it.
In Russia, if a man marries an heiress he gets no chance to own her money. There is no marriage settlements; she controls her property throughout life. This financial independence of the wife has conducted greatly to happy marriages. It is believed that among the well to do people in Russia there are more happy marriages than in most other countries. Women are employed in telegraph offices and post offices in Russia, because corporations find them more accurate in details and more careful to please customers.—Ex.

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Louisburg Bargain Store.
For SHOES and Gents Furnishing Goods also for.
CLOTHING.
Our Goods are fresh and low. We carry a fine line of
PICTURES, -AND- FRAMES.
And we are selling them at half price to LEHMANS old stand.
Feed, Sale & Livery STABLES.
HAYS & PINNELL, Proprietors,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
GOOD TEAMS AND POLITE DRIVERS.
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO TRAVELING MEN.
A FINE LINE OF BUGGIES ALWAYS ON HAND.
Fine Tailor Made Clothing.
At custom made prices. I have secured the agency for the Royal Tailors of Chicago largest tailoring establishment in the United States, and am furnished with the latest styles of anything you want in the way of clothing. Fit guaranteed. Easy terms. Call and see my samples.
Respectfully,
Jno. W. Kivo,
of the firm King & Maceo.
SHOE MAKING.
MOSES WEST holds forth in rear of Thomas' Drug Store, (on the alley) where he does shoe making and repairing, and guarantees to do work as good and cheaper than any Shoe-Maker in the State.
Come and see for yourself.
Respectfully,
MOSES WEST.
RUFFIN & LEWIS,
BLACKSMITHS
We are prepared to do all kinds of work in our line. Call to see us at our shop near the Louisburg mills.
FLOWERS, BULBS, ETC.
Hyacinths, Tulips, Chinese Sacred Lilies and other bulbs, for Winter and early Spring blooming. Roses, Carnations and other handsome cut flowers, bouquets and floral designs. Palms, Ferns, etc., for room decorating. Jardines, Fancy and uncommon Flower Pots, Roses, Magnolia, Evergreens, Pecan and English Walnut trees, etc.
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Good accommodations for the traveling public.
FRANKLINTON HOTEL.
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Good accommodations, polite service, and the best fare the market affords.
Good Livery in connection with hotel.
HOTEL WOODARD,
W. C. WOODARD, Prop.,
Rocky Mount, N. C.
Free Bus meets all trains.
Rate \$2 per day.
\$40,000.
Forty thousand dollars to loan out on Town and County real estate for a long or short term at 6 per cent, in amounts to suit the borrower.
W. T. HUGHES,
Louisburg, N. C.
Tobacco Plant Beds.
Just received one car load of Tobacco Fertilizer for plant beds. See us before you buy your gunno. We can save you money.
King & Maceo.
Something New.
The Orange Sherbert at Thomas' Drug Store.

Dentistry.

—W. H. EDWARDS—
OF WAKE FOREST, N. C.
Will visit Louisburg on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday following the first Sunday in each month prepared to do all kinds of dental work.
Office over over Thomas' Drug Store next door to F. S. Spurill's Law office.

J. EDWARD DUGGER D. D. S.

Graduate of the oldest Dental College in the World. Eight years experience. Most improved instruments. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth with or without plate. Satisfaction or money returned.
Office over Jones & Cooper's store.

C. J. N. F & FRANK ALSTON.

Farmers near Louisburg and the adjoining counties—would like to their interest in seed samples of their cotton before offering it for sale to Charles J. N. F. & Frank Alston, Henderson, N. C., buyers for Frank Alston.

J. M. C. HILL,

THE TINNER,
is prepared to do all kind of tin work, re-plating, etc. All work guaranteed. Place business on Main street in house recently occupied by F. Parrish.

DR. R. E. KING,

LOUISBURG, N. C.
Office over Bracket Store.
Graduate Baltimore Dental College. Twenty-four years active experience. ARTIFICIAL TEETH A SPECIALTY. Natural teeth removed and new ones inserted in forty minutes.
Louisburg is my home "for better or worse" and you will always find me ready to correct at my own expense any work that may prove unsatisfactory.
Very truly,
R. E. KING,
Dentist.

AMOND EDGE PALISTIN STAR SHOP

Louisburg, N. C.
Messrs. W. M. Alston and L. W. Eckert, are pleased and fitted up in elegant new Star Barber Shop, on Nash street, and they are putting on night much. They cordially invite all who want a shave work to come to their shop, at watchword is "Politeness and good service."

YARBOROUGH & DAVIS,

The Blacksmiths
OF LOUISBURG.
All work in our line done on short notice, and satisfaction guaranteed. We have our new shop (the old ten pin building) and are better prepared than ever to serve our customers.

TILL AT THE BRIDGE.

BLACK-SMITHING.
I am well known and prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing. You will find me on the side of the River bridge, Main street, N. C. While I am doing all kinds of blacksmithing, I have a few guns which I repaired that will be sold if not called for.

Yours truly,
A. T. HALL

GROVES
MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS
TASTELESS CHILL TONIC
IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 CTS.
GALATHEA, ILLA, NOV. 1895.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen—We sold last year 500 bottles of GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three more already this year. In all our experience of 15 years, in the drug business, there never was a better medicine than Groves' Tasteless Chill Tonic. You truly,
W. G. THOMAS, Prop'r.