

# THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

VOL XXVI.

LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1896.

NUMBER 14.

Methodist Church Directory.  
Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.  
GEO. S. BAKER, Supt.  
Preaching at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M.,  
very Sunday.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday night,  
G. F. SMITH, Pastor.

### Professional cards

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

C. M. COOKE & SON,  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Will attend the courts of Nash, Franklin,  
Granville, Warren and Wake counties, also the  
superior Court of North Carolina, and the U. S.  
Circuit and District Courts.

D. R. J. MALONE,  
D. W. H. NICHOLSON,  
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.

F. S. SPENCILL,  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Will attend the courts of Franklin, Vance,  
Granville, Warren and Wake counties, also the  
superior Court of North Carolina. Prompt  
attention given to collections, etc.

T. W. WILDER,  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office on Main street, over Jones & Cooper's  
store.

T. W. BICKETT,  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Prompt and painstaking attention given to  
every matter entrusted to his hands.  
Refers to Chief Justice of the State Hon. John  
Manning, Hon. Wm. H. Winston, Hon. J. C.  
Barton, Pres. First National Bank of Wil-  
son, Hon. & Judge, Wm. H. Winston, Peoples Bank  
of Moore, Hon. E. Taylor, Pres. Wake Forest  
College, Hon. E. W. Timberlake,  
Office in Court House, opposite Sheriff's.

W. M. PERSON,  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Practices in all courts. Office in the Court  
House.

W. H. YARBOROUGH, JR.,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office on second floor of Neal building  
Main Street.  
All legal business entrusted to him  
will receive prompt and careful attention.

**A CARD.**  
To the people of Louisburg and Franklin  
county: After May 5, 1896, I will be in my  
office in Louisburg where I will be pleased  
to wait on any who may need my services  
in dental surgery.

I am prepared to do all kinds of work in  
my profession at reasonable prices, and  
guarantee satisfaction.  
I will administer gas if required.  
april 24-4. Ed. F. EARLY, D. D. S.

**HOTEL WOODARD,**  
W. C. WOODARD, Prop.,  
Rocky Mount, N. C.  
Free Bus meets all trains.  
Rates \$2 per day.

**NORWOOD HOUSE**  
Warrenton, North Carolina.  
W. J. NORWOOD, Proprietor.  
Patronage of Commercial Tourists and  
Traveling Public Solicited.  
Good Sample Room.  
NEAREST HOTEL TO STORES AND COURT HOUSE.

**FRANKLINTON HOTEL**  
FRANKLINTON, N. C.  
C. M. HOBBS, Prop'r.  
Good accomodation for the traveling  
public.  
Good Livery Attached.

**OSBORN HOUSE,**  
C. D. OSBORN, Proprietor,  
Oxford, N. C.  
Good accomodations for the  
traveling public.

**MASSENBURG HOTEL**  
J. P. Massenburg Prop'r.  
HENDERSON, N. C.  
Good accomodations. Good fare. Po-  
lite and attentive servants.

**DO YOU WANT A HOUSE?**  
If so you will do well to write,  
or see J. Levisler, at Louisburg,  
N. C., before contracting. Plans,  
specifications and estimates made  
on burnt buildings, &c.

**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 tin  
shop) in good shape and are better  
prepared than ever to serve our cus-  
tomers.

**STILL AT THE BRIDGE.**  
**BLACK-SMITHING.**  
Where I am well known and prepared to do  
my own work. I hope you will see me as  
you have done before. You will find me on  
the East side of the River bridge, Main street,  
Louisburg, N. C. While I am doing all kinds  
of blacksmithing, don't forget that I am also  
prepared to repair your gun, such as putting  
on new locks, etc. I have a few guns which I  
have repaired that will be sold if not called for  
in ten days.

**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 tin  
shop) in good shape and are better  
prepared than ever to serve our cus-  
tomers.

**STILL AT THE BRIDGE.**  
**BLACK-SMITHING.**  
Where I am well known and prepared to do  
my own work. I hope you will see me as  
you have done before. You will find me on  
the East side of the River bridge, Main street,  
Louisburg, N. C. While I am doing all kinds  
of blacksmithing, don't forget that I am also  
prepared to repair your gun, such as putting  
on new locks, etc. I have a few guns which I  
have repaired that will be sold if not called for  
in ten days.

Yours truly,  
A. T. NEAL

## END OF THE RAINBOW.

BY ELIZABETH A. MOORE.

Ever since Nelly could remember she had known that anyone who could reach the end of a rainbow before it faded would find there great treasures. Janet, the nurse, had often told her so, and of course Janet knew. The stories did not always agree as to what these treasures consisted of, but whatever else there was or was not, the "pot of gold" was always sure to be there. Whenever Nelly had seen a rainbow, in her short life of five summers, she had been strongly tempted to hurry off and seek these wonderful riches; but Janet had always objected that the grass was too wet, or it was too near tea-time, or given some other reason, so that the end of the rainbow had never been reached. But Janet had gone away now, because something had happened, Nelly didn't know just what, that had made it necessary to dispense with a great many things they formerly had. First the pony and carriage had gone; and then Janet, who had lived with them ever since Nelly could remember, had kissed her a great many times and gone away too. And only a little while before she had heard papa and mamma talking about something which worried them very much, and her papa said:

"I'm afraid I will have to sell the place and move somewhere else. A few thousands of dollars would set everything right, but I don't see where it's to come from, and we mustn't go into debt."

Nelly had not waited to hear what her mamma replied, but ran out in the garden in great grief.

Sell the place, he had said, and move somewhere else! Why, Nelly couldn't bear even to think of such a thing. She loved every part of her pretty home with its roses climbing over the porch, and the cool, shady corners where the ferns and mosses grew. It was had enough to lose Janet and the pony and the other things which she remembered they used to have and now did not have; but this was too much, and Nelly threw herself on the grass by her own little flower bed, where the big pink lady slippers that she had herself planted were just coming out, and wept. But not for very long, for, though such a little maiden, she saw that tears would not solve this awful problem of what to do, so she dried her eyes on her apron and tried to think. A few thousands of dollars would set everything right, her father had said, but Nelly had no more idea of how much that was than her kitten Puff, wildly scampering around the lawn after his tail. There was Uncle Ben, that is, her papa's Uncle Ben, who was oh, very rich. But then he was away off and had not been to see them for a long time, not since the apple blossoms were all out, and that had been a very long while ago.

Suddenly a bright idea came to her. There was the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, if she could but get it. There had been only one or two rainbows this summer, but when the next came she would run all the way to be sure to get there in time. It was true they almost always came after thunderstorms, and Nelly was dreadfully afraid of thunder, but now she looked up at the bright, blue sky and sighed that there was not even a cloud in sight. "Well, it's awful hot," she said, hopefully, "and thunderstorms always come when it's hot, so maybe one will come sometime soon," and now that this difficult question was settled, she ran off and had soon forgotten all about her troubles in romping with Puff.

After awhile the sky, which had looked so hopelessly clear, did begin to cloud over, and toward evening, for the first time in her life, Nelly heard with pleasure, mingled with her childish dread, the distant roll of thunder. It came nearer and nearer, and before long the storm, which had been gathering all the while she was talking her feet off, came upon them. She kept close to her mother all the while the lightning flashed and the thunder rolled over the house; for she had to own that she was a little afraid, even though she had been so anxious for the storm to come, and was very glad it was not a very dreadful one, such as they had had sometimes.

Presently the storm passed over, and away low down in the west the sun came out. To Nelly's delight a bright rainbow appeared in the east and dropped down just by the woods. Now was the little girl's chance. She did not tell her mother of her intentions, because she wanted to surprise her and her father, so she slipped off through the garden, never heeding the rain which was still softly falling. She climbed over the fence at the end of the garden and ran down the little hill outside, and through the fields that lay between her home and the woods where the rainbow seemed to touch the earth. The grass was very wet and poor Nelly's dainty blue dress was getting sadly dragged down and spotted. She tried to run between the drops as Janet had said was the way to do; but somehow she couldn't manage it just right, and they came tumbling down on her bare golden head and eager baby face, as she hurried on, intent on her loving errand.

Once she tumbled over a tree stump and scratched her hand, but she only said: "Oh, dear," and ran on toward the beautiful bow, which somehow did not seem to get any nearer, no matter how far she went. But the woods were near, and Nelly could not see the end of the bow beyond, so it must be in the woods, and of course the pot of gold that was to secure her pretty home must be there, too. This thought made her hurry on again eagerly, as if the treasure was already hers.

She looked back just as she was entering the woods and saw her home away off up the hill; and saw, too, that the sun was almost down, and that the rain had nearly stopped. Then she gathered up all her courage and went boldly into the woods. She pushed through the low bushes on the edge, and came to a

little path, which she followed till suddenly, a little way before her, she saw the treasure she was seeking!

She didn't see the rainbow leading down to it, as she expected, but that, she thought, must be because it was so dark in the woods; but anyhow this must be it. It seemed to be swung on three crooked sticks stuck up in the ground over some dead leaves, and broken branches, and did not glitter at all, as she had thought it would. In fact it looked more like an iron stewpot than anything else, and had a lid on so she could not see inside. But Nelly had not the slightest doubt that this was the treasure of which Janet had told her, even though its outward appearance did not come up to her expectations.

She went over and tried to unfasten it, and had just succeeded and was dragging it away, when—a man appeared on the scene; a big, rough-looking fellow that frightened poor Nelly even to look at!

"Hey, there, what're you about?" this man demanded, roughly.

"Oh, please, sir," cried Nelly, still holding fast to her treasure, "I've come all the way from home after it, 'cause my papa needs some money awful bad, and I know I'd find it at the end of the rainbow—and, oh dear, oh dear," and Nelly broke down and sobbed in her disappointment and fright.

"What's you talkin' about?" asked the man, not so roughly. "Stop your cryin' and tell me what all this nonsense is about the rainbow. I'm not goin' to hurt you."

Somewhat reassured, Nelly stopped crying and looked up.

"Why, don't you know," she asked, in surprise, "that there's always a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow? I saw it come down here in the woods and I ran all the way to get it for my papa, who wants some money dreadful bad."

"Does, eh? That's funny. Well, so do I."

"But you won't now, 'cause you've got all this. Oh, dear, I wish I'd got here sooner, 'cause you're a big man and can easy get another."

"Why, bless yer life," said the man, at last comprehending Nelly's meaning, "that ain't no pot of gold. I only wish it was. That there's my supper I was just goin' to cook, only everything's so wet, I don't know how I'm goin' to do it. Here, look for yerself, if you don't believe me," he said, as Nelly appeared incredulous, and he lifted the lid, displaying to her horrified gaze some ordinary potatoes lying in their jackets ready to be cooked.

Then all Nelly's courage disappeared on the instant, and she cried in terror. "Oh, I want to go home! I see so afraid! Oh, dear, oh, dear!"

Just then they heard a sound outside the woods of some one calling: "Nelly, Nelly!"

"Oh, that's me, and somebody's lookin' for me! Oh, I see so glad! Yes, I've come!" and Nelly darted away from the deceitful stewing pot and its owner, and at the edge of the woods was caught in the arms of no other than dear, long-lost Uncle Ben.

Then once more safe and happy, kind-hearted little Nelly remembered the lone man in the woods who had frightened her so, and who was so dreadfully ignorant about rainbows, and nothing would do but Uncle Ben should go back and see him, with the result that a generous piece of money found its way into the pockets of the forlorn stranger.

"Now, Nelly, you argue, tell me why you ran off like this and scared your mother so," said Uncle Ben, as he pulled one of the wet golden curls that lay on his shoulder. "Here I come to see you and find the house in confusion and everybody running around calling for Nelly. And nobody knows anything about the naughty girl, only Bridget thought she saw her run down the hill, and then poor old Uncle Ben, with his rheumatism and neuralgia, has to go out after his bad child, and finds her talking to a tramp in the woods. Now tell me what it all means, miss."

"Oh, Uncle Ben," said Nelly, "I didn't tell mamma 'cause I wanted to 'prise her and papa. I ran off to find the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, that Janet told me about, 'cause papa's got to sell the house and move away if he don't get some money. And, oh—I didn't find it, after all."

Uncle Ben laughed.

"Poor Nelly, and she didn't find it. Well, don't try again, or you may meet a tramp not quite so harmless as your friend of the stewing pot. But what's all this about moving, Nelly? You know I'm a stranger and haven't heard all the news."

So Nelly gave her version of the troubles that had overtaken the family, and how she was going to set everything right by bringing home the treasure from the end of the rainbow, and then how it all ended.

"But now you're here, Uncle Ben, and you'll do just as well," Nelly concluded, with perfect confidence in his ability and willingness to furnish untold quantities of riches.

"Well, well," was all Uncle Ben said. "I came just in time. We'll have to see about things, you and I, Nelly," and Nelly knew that Uncle Ben's methods of "seeing about things" were always satisfactory.

Uncle Ben was as good as his word, and, though Nelly never knew how it was managed, she knew it was through him that their pretty home was not sold. But the mystery of the rainbow and its wonderful treasures has not yet been quite solved to her satisfaction.—Good Housekeeping.

**Origin of Music.**  
The origin of music is lost in the twilight of tradition. In Holy Scripture Jubal is mentioned as the father of musicians (see Gen. 4: 21), and the Greeks and Romans both gave mythological accounts of its invention. To come to later times, the music was said to have been invented by Guido Aretino, a Benedictine monk of Arezzo, in Italy, in A. D. 1025.—Chicago Later Ocean.

—Guido Beni executed several masterly landscapes in oil before 1771.

## COMING OF THE JEWS.

Members of the Race Landed in America Along with Columbus.

From an Early Stage of Our History the Hebrews Have Done Much for the Progress of Our Great Country.

The convention of the American Jewish Historical society in this city has attracted fresh public interest in the American Jew, or, to speak with more national spirit, the Jewish-American. The voluminous labors of Solomon Wolf, of Washington, have only recently resulted in a triumphant demonstration of the unfailing patriotism of the Jewish people of the new world. To quote from a critic of Mr. Wolf's work, "he has proved beyond cavil that from an early stage of our history down to the present day men of the Hebrew race and faith have been counted in the van of the country's progress, and in the forefront of its defense. They have performed an ample part in the conquest of our liberties and have fully shared in the struggles for the preservation of our institutions."

The coming of the Jew to the new world was very early, indeed. He came over with Columbus. Dr. Moses Kayserling, the renowned savant of Budapesth, has proved that the illustrious Genoese navigator had among his crew in the three vessels which sailed from Palos on August 3, 1492, members of the race of Abraham. One of these Jews, Rodrigo Sanchez, a relative of the royal treasurer of Arragonian Spain, accompanied the expedition asveedor, or superintendent, at the special request of Queen Isabella. The ship physician and surgeon were also Jews. Sanchez was the second to spy the land of the new world before the shout of "Tierra, Tierra!" Columbus had, in fact, studied the astronomical tables of the Jewish scholar Zacuto, and landing day, Friday, October 12, 1492, was—strangely enough—the Jewish day of great hosannas. It was like a prophecy of the new life which the oppressed Jews were to find in America, and a prediction of the constantly increasing factor which they were to become in the new empire of the west.

The first definite Jewish settlement in America occurred in Brazil about 1548. The first within the United States took place in 1654, when 27 Jewish emigrants from Bahia, South America, arrived in New Amsterdam. The Dutch governor then was Peter Stuyvesant, who had something of the Jew biter in his nature, so that future immigrants generally settled in Newport, R. I. Just when the first Jews came to Philadelphia is uncertain, but evidently some time before their settlement in the southern states (Savannah, Ga., 1733). Samuel Keimer, the printer of Benjamin Franklin's Pennsylvania Gazette, was most probably of Israelitish descent, for he kept the Jewish Sabbath and wore the long beard. Miekveh Israel (House of Israel), the first Jewish religious assembly in Pennsylvania, was founded in this city practically in 1747. Philadelphia can well be proud of the patriotic record of her Jewish citizenship in the past, as recorded prominently in Henry Samuel Morais' comprehensive work on "The Jews of Philadelphia." They have been in their highest aspect typical Americans, true to the new American ideals. We need but remember such Jews as those whose names may still be seen in Independence Hall subscribed to the nonimportation resolutions; to generous Haym Solomon, fit fellow worker with Robert Morris, who loaned over \$250,000 to the cause of the revolution and was never repaid, and to Col. Isaac Franks, an aid de camp to Gen. George Washington. Of civic dignitaries mention need only be made of Simon Gratz, one of the founders of the Pennsylvania academy of fine arts, and Judge Moses Levy, also a recorder of the city and a trustee of the University of Pennsylvania. Her Jewish citizens of to-day are nobly upholding their heritage of civic honor.—Philadelphia Record.

**A Remarkable Photograph.**  
Prof. Reynolds, of London, recently delivered an illustrated lecture in which he showed photographs of the Lee-Metford bullet as it passed through a quarter-inch sheet of glass. Just before the bullet touched the sheet the airwave cut a disk of glass about half an inch in diameter clean out. At the same time the glass around the hole was crushed into powder and driven back at an extremely rapid rate. The glass stuck to the bullet for a short time after it had passed through, the disk being driven out in front of the "bow-wave." In this experiment the waves caused by the vibrations of the glass were plainly shown. A photograph of the bullet after it had cleared the glass by nine inches showed the remainder of the glass intact, but when the bullet had proceeded another 16 inches the sheet of glass was seen to break and fall in fragments.—N. Y. Sun.

**Eve Still Loves Serpents.**  
What is it that makes the daughters of Eve admire the snakeskin? One would think that they would want to get as far away from it as possible, but, on the contrary, every woman who can afford it is wearing a snakeskin something about her person. Bags and purses, cardcases and belts, the backs of gift books, toilet accessories and everything else that a woman can get covered with snakeskin goes. The skin has come to cost as much as Russian leather, and "snake farms" are now much more valuable as revenue producers than wheat farms. It is worthy of note that no woman of the swell set has yet taken to wearing a tanned rattler's hide around her hat, as the Mexicans do, but that will probably be the beginning of the end of a not very pretty fashion at best. The skin takes a high polish and is as durable as alligator skin.—Chicago News.

## J. O. & R. S. CRISTIAN

Wholesale Grocers,  
RICHMOND, VA.

Prompt attention to orders and satisfaction GUARANTEED.

TAKE NOTICE.  
All persons indebted to King & Macon are hereby requested to make settlement of same at once, or their account will be put in the hands of an officer for collection.  
KING & MACON.

## FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK

LOUISBURG, N. C.

Does a general banking business solicits deposits on time or subject to checks.  
Make Collections a Specialty.

Returns promptly made at reasonable rates.

Deposits received in SAVINGS BANK, in sums of 25 cents and upwards.

OFFICERS.  
Wm. Bailey, President,  
W. J. BYERLY, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.  
Wm. Bailey,  
Dr. A. B. Hawkins,  
F. N. Egerton, W. T. Hughes,  
W. J. Byerly, J. B. Thomas,  
C. M. Cooke, Attorney.

## The Best Only

Will answer young Ninety-six The New Year claims the world and the world should be with him on the

## Food Question

The best judges in Louisburg are with us, because they want the best, and we sell it, it's the best every time. Have your groceries new and fresh like

1896

That makes them temptingly eatable. Our groceries are always that. None know this better than our customers. Our store is a cyclopaedia of table wants and throws a flood of light on what we have to eat.

## LOOK HERE:

We carry a full line of plain and fancy groceries, and our stock is replenished each day. We have choice

## Irish Potatoes

Which we will sell either at wholesale or retail. We have No. 1, Plows and castings. We have also in stock and excellent variety of

## SEED OATS

And a good many other choice articles too numerous to mention. Soliciting a generous share of your patronage we are.

Respectfully,  
LANCASTER & CO.  
Louisburg, N. C.

## Dentistry.

—W. H. EDWARDS—  
OF WAKE FOREST, N. C.

Will visit Louisburg on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday following the first Sunday of each month and at Franklinton on Friday and Saturday of the same week. Prepared to do all kinds of Dental work. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Positively I can put in artificial teeth in one hour after extracting the teeth.  
Office in Meadow's hotel, room No. 9, at Louisburg, and at E. W. Morris' residence, Franklinton.

## Roses, Cutflowers, Bulbs &c.

Bouquets, Floral Designs, Pining Ferns &c. for house decoration. Hyacinths, Tulips, Chinese Lilies and other Bulbs for forcing and out-door planting. Evergreens, Magnolias, Shade trees &c.  
H. STEINMETZ, Florist,  
Raleigh, N. C.  
Telephone, No. 113.

## LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

Who may wish nice shampooing or hair dressing done, will do well to call on W. M. ALSTON & I. E. THOMAS. Ladies have your bang cut right. We have Dr. White new hair grower Van's Mexican Hair Restorative, Ayer's Hair Vigor, Tricopherone for the hair and skin, nothing to beat it to keep the hair from falling out.

## Beef, Bed Springs, and Hides.

If you want to buy or sell good milk cows,

## Hides or Cattle

Of any kind, see me before you buy or sell, I buy, sell or exchange. I also have on hand a nice lot of Jones patent

## BED SPRINGS.

No superior, which I will put on at a days notice, cheap for the money, or exchange for any kind of stock or produce

Best Bed Spring in the world, satisfaction guaranteed or no pay, over 100 sold in Franklin county. Auction goods, and good work oxen for sale.  
E. J. RAGSDALE & CO.

## DAVIS' RIVER-SIDE BAR.

LOUISBURG, N. C.

Since the fire we have bought another stock of choice Whiskies, Wines, Beer, Cigars, &c., the same old brands that everybody liked so well, together with several additional brands of renowned Whiskies. Our stand is in the

## Jasper Murphy Office.

Which we have fitted up in handsome style and thoroughly equipped in every way, and cordially invite you to call and see us in our new quarters, assuring you of a hearty welcome and guaranteeing all drinks served in the highest style of the art. Our reputation as expert drink mixers is too well known for us to say anything in that connection.

We thank our friends most cordially for their past patronage and earnestly request a continuance of the same.  
Give us a trial.  
Respectfully,  
S. S. DAVIS.

## THE BLOOD

Contains the secret of good health. If acids accumulate your liver year bad results are sure to follow. One result is rheumatism. For this you have a reliable cure at hand. The name of this remedy is

## RHEUMACIDE.

It is a new discovery, a scientific vegetable compound. RHEUMACIDE cures by neutralizing the acids in the blood. A constitutional cure is the only sensible one, and requires time. But you can avoid years of suffering in the future by taking this medicine right away. Sold in Louisburg by W. G. Thomas and Aycooke & Co. Price \$1 per bottle.

## Build up Home.

—BY—  
PATRONIZING HOME ENTERPRISE

## MALLORY DURHAM CHEROOTE CO.

OF DURHAM - N. C.

ARE MANUFACTURING AS FINE CIGARS CHEROOTS AND CIGARROS

As can be found on the market. Their leading brands are

## "BULL OF DURHAM"

A dime Cigar for a nickle. Hand Havana filled.

## "BLACKWELLS DURHAM"

Named in honor of Col. W. T. Blackwell, father of Durham 5 cent Sumatra Wrapper.

## LITTLE SADIE, CUBAN CIGARROS, 10 FOR 10 CENTS.

"OLD CHUNK" CHEROOTS, 5 for 10 cents. The finest smoke for the money.

## "OLD NORTH STATE"

Cheroot, 3 for 5 cents, a sure winner that always pleases. Stick to home and send us your orders.

Mallory Durham Cheroot Co.  
DURHAM, N. C.

## TAYLOR'S PARLOR SALOON.

Bargains! Bargains!

Where at D. H. Taylor & Co. for cheap Whiskies, Brandies, Wines & Beers.

Where can you get Old home made corn whiskey? at D. H. Taylor & Co. From one week to three years old, cheaper than ever before.

Who keeps old R. A.

## STUART'S ROCK BRIDGE RYE

WARRANTED 4 YEARS OLD!

D. H. Taylor & Co. Who keeps old Virginia Club, D. H. Taylor Co., and he also keeps the finest and cheapest home-made Brandy in town, other liquors of all kinds that are good, and cheaper than ever before. Special prices to all my customers, come one, come all. Polite and prompt attention and skillful bar-tenders.

## OLD ROCK BRIDGE RYE

IS THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

Is guaranteed pure and is prescribed by the leading physicians throughout the country, and the resident physicians of Louisburg. Read the following testimonial:

We prescribe Stuarts Rock-bridge Whiskey whenever a stimulant is needed, knowing it to be absolutely pure and free from all adulteration.

Signed ( J. E. MALONE,  
E. S. FOSTER,  
J. B. CLIFTON.

The above liquor is sold only by D. H. Taylor & Co., exclusive agents, at their saloons on Nash St., who also carry a full line of everything usually kept in a first-class saloon. Fresh beer a specialty. Your patronage solicited.

Your friends,  
D. H. TAYLOR & CO.  
R. R. CROSSEN,  
FIRST CLASS PAINTER,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
I wish to offer my services to the public, and will say that I am prepared to do all kinds of house painting, graining &c. my work in Louisburg speaks for itself, and I refer to all parties for whom I have worked. Old furniture made new. Give me your patronage and you shall be pleased.