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NUMBER 35

Methodist Church Directory.
Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.
Geo. S. Baker, Supt.
Preaching at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M.,
every Sunday.
Prayer meeting Wednesday night,
G. F. Smith, Pastor.

Professional cards
DE S. R. HUBB,
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN,
Louisburg, N. C.

W. H. RUFFIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Louisburg, N. C.

B. MASSENBERG,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

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

D. E. MALONE,
Practising Physician,
Louisburg, N. C.

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

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

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

T. W. BURETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

W. H. YARBOROUGH, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

D. D. T. SMITHWICK,
DENTIST,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

D. E. EARLY,
DENTIST,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

D. R. E. KING,
DENTIST,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

HOTELS.
HOTEL WOODARD,
W. C. WOODARD, Prop'r.,
Rocky Mount, N. C.

FRANKLINTON HOTEL,
FRANKLINTON, N. C.
SAM'L MERRILL, Prop'r.

OSBORN HOUSE,
C. D. OSBORN, Proprietor,
Oxford, N. C.

MASSENBERG HOTEL,
J. P. Massenburg Prop't

HENDERSON, N. C.
Good accommodations. Good fare. Polite and attentive servants

AN ECCENTRIC DIPLOMAT.

The Quaint Personality and Strange Life of Minister Fox.

The former representative of the government of Great Britain to this country, Henry Stephen Fox, of whom the good story is told that when he met acquaintances in daylight he remarked how strange was their appearance, or they had never seen each other except by candle-light, is well remembered by a few of our older citizens as a most eccentric character. He was a figure as well known as most of the notables of his day. He had long been in the diplomatic service of Great Britain, and when sent here from South America to succeed Sir Charles Vaughan, one of the most able as well as brilliant members of the diplomatic corps, Mr. Fox was expected to fill his place in society circles. Indeed, so much had been said of his witticisms and eccentricities that Washington was looking for a social lion. If any knew of his dislike of some of the society functions, our upper ten was not informed, and there was much disappointment that he did not step in the shoes of Sir Charles to the highest social position. A great-grandson of the Duke of Richmond, son of a general who had fought against our fathers in the Revolution and nephew of the great Whig leader in the British parliament, Washington society expected in him a leader.

Mr. Fox proved an acquisition to the society of the capital, at least so far as to furnish a subject for society gossip, and it was not long before his eccentric habits, his peculiar attire and his brilliant witticisms were known not only in society circles, but by the general public. Even the street gamins recognized him in his late afternoon strolls. Once seen, he could not be easily mistaken for another. In person he was tall and slim—exceedingly so—with the cadaverous complexion of an opium eater. He was scrupulously neat in his attire and usually in his walks wore a blue cloth swallow tailed coat with brass buttons, nankeen pants—minus straps, then worn by all classes—broad brimmed hat and to his shirt a high, standing collar, reaching the top of his ears. His identity was further emphasized by a green silk umbrella in his hand, and this to him was useless unless it rained, for he was seldom out of doors when the sun shone.

Mr. Fox lived here in a large brick house on K street, west of what is now Washington circle. He was almost a hermit, going in official society only so far as duty required and receiving but few visitors. His few entertainments took the form of dinners to gentlemen, after which the night was often spent at the card table, on which there were no small stakes. His day began about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when he rose from bed and dressed and took a walk to the capitol grounds and back to his breakfast. In the evening he would attend the society functions of the diplomats, seldom of any others, and after watering his flowers, of which he was excessively fond, would return to bed ere the sun had risen. He had an aversion to shaking hands with ladies and gave that as an excuse for not opening his house to receptions, but in reality his residence was so lumbered up with old furniture, for which he had a mania, that there was not much room for entertaining any considerable number. Another hobby of his was entomology, and he had a large collection of specimens stowed away in boxes, many of which were never opened.

It was thought that he was a victim of the opium habit, and the supposition proved correct. His servants were charged never to disturb him or enter his presence except when summoned. One night in the early part of October, 1846, he remained in his chamber undisturbed, but when late the next day one of the domestics, despite the usage, went to his room he found him in a lethargic condition.

Physicians, hastily called, worked on him, but their efforts proved futile. Death came in a few hours. The supposition was that death was caused by an overdose of the drug he had long been addicted to using. His funeral was a large and imposing one, attended by the president (Mr. Polk) and his cabinet, the diplomatic corps and numbers of the leading men of the nation and District. But for his eccentricities and the rules of his household a most brilliant personage might have lived to a green old age and added lustre to the family name.—Washington Star.

WON HIS DISCHARGE.

A Soldier who Very Cleverly Worked the Monomania Dodge.

A soldier belonging to one of the Idaho infantry companies worked the monomania dodge cleverly enough a few years ago and got his discharge from the service as an incapable unfit for military duty. Before entering the service he had been a telegraph lineman, and when he came to the conclusion that he had had enough of the service he developed an uncontrollable mania for climbing to the top of the flagpole on the post parade ground. He secured a pair of linemen's climbers. One evening at dress parade he had been excused on account of illness. When the soldiers were passing in review before the commanding officer at this evening function the expected to see a rush across the parade ground in the direction of the flagpole, and in a jiffy he had scaled it to the very top. He paid no attention to the commands that were bawled at him to "come down out of that," but pulled a small pair of fieldglasses from his blouse and began to survey the horizon. He gave no ear even to the commanding officer's demand that he descend instantly or get shot, nor did he as much as look below when he heard the command given to three members of the guard, "Aim—ready!" Of course, the command "Fire!" was not given. The bluff did not work. The soldier stuck to his perch at the top of the staff and continued his ranging of the horizon with the fieldglasses. The officers of the post were in a quandary, and they were considering the advisability of sawing the flagpole down when the soldier at the top of it climbed down.

"I didn't see any," he said as he was being seized.

"See any what?"

"Indians."

"Is that what you went up there for?" his captain asked him.

"Yes, sir. The Shoshones are about to attack the post."

He was taken to the guardhouse, and the post surgeon sent for. The surgeon found the soldier perfectly quiet and rational. He talked as sanely as any man could on general subjects, but he seemed firmly persuaded that it was his special business in the service to watch out for Indians from the top of the flagpole. When he was released, he went directly to his quarters, fastened on his climbers without being observed and made such good time across the parade ground that he had almost attained the top of the flagpole before the pursuers reached the base. This time he remained at the top of the pole for several hours, paying no heed at all to anything that went on below. He was so busily engaged in examining the distant plains with his fieldglasses that he did not even see the soldiers rigging up a net at the foot of the flagpole. He was considerably surprised and grieved when he was jerked into the net by means of a lasso unerringly thrown by a soldier who had been a cowboy. He was out of the service within just the space of time that it required for a reply from the war department to an official letter concerning his condition sent from the post. The members of the guard who escorted the monomaniac to the gate upon his discharge said afterward that there was a broad grin on the ex-lineman's face as they led him out.

"Well, how about the Indians now?" asked one of the guard just as the man was about to be turned loose at the gate.

"Indians be d—d," said the ex-monomaniac, displaying his wad of bank pay and allowance bank notes and his discharge. "Are you all jays?"—New York Sun.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

The devil fears a praying mother. It is right to fast, but it is wrong to look lean. Sin feels safe as long as it can hide its head. A fool has to find out for himself that fire is hot. No fish gets away that bites at the devil's hook. We may kill God's man, but we cannot kill his truth. It is a waste of breath to talk any louder than we live. The gurgling of the fountain is the devil's delight. The war is not over because we have lost a battle. The Redeemer warned his disciples against hypocrisy about as frequently as he did against sin.

FREE PILLS.
Send your address to H. E. Johnson & Co., Chicago, and get a free trial box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their value. These pills are easy on the stomach, and they do not cause constipation and sick headaches. For malaria and liver troubles, they are guaranteed to be better than any other medicine. They are pure and do not contain any deleterious substance and do not irritate the bowels. They do not weaken the stomach and bowels, and they do not disturb the system. Regular size 25 cents per box. Sold by Aycock & Co., Drugist.

Suffering Mothers, Read!

When my first child was born, I had great trouble with my breast. It would break out with an itching humor, that was almost more than I could stand. It was something like the thrush and it seemed to poison my milk. Whoever touched the milk would become very sore, and would cause the baby to break out, and would make the child's mouth so sore that I was driven to wean the child, and I had to wean him. I had the trouble return with five of my children, and I was near losing them all. I was so weak in my heart not to nurse my babies, but I could not do it, and was driven to wean them. My fourth and fifth child died from it, as the disease settled on the bowels. We had all the benefit of medical treatment at the expense of all my money, and I spent hundreds of dollars trying to get well, and it almost broke me up. Before the birth of my sixth child I met Mrs. J. W. Person, a saintly old lady, and from what she told me, I felt I would try to use her Remedy. I bought some of the Remedy and used it from Mr. Hood, and before I had used six bottles I was perfectly cured. At the birth of my next child I was cured, and have since had the best of health. I have never had any more trouble with my breast, and my children were born well and healthy, and was able to nurse them.

One of my little girls was poisoned with poison oak, and nothing gave her any relief until I used Mrs. J. W. Person's Remedy and Wash, and one-half bottle of the Remedy and one package of the Wash cured her. I don't know how to express myself about this medicine. I have never seen anything like it, and I do not think there is any other medicine known that will do what it does. I wouldn't take \$500 for what it did for me, and if I could have known of it years ago I would have been better off in the world than I am to day.

Mrs. JAMES M. THOMAS,
Pine Level, N. C., July 1, 1907.

BIG ROBBERY!

We have been robbing our competitors of this and our neighboring towns of their Clothing and Tatters. We have a Large Stock of

HATS AND CAPS

AT AND BELOW COST

also a line of

Notions, Gents' Furnishing Goods &c

at Wholesale Prices. A nice lot of



CLOTHING FOR MEN, YOUTHS and BOYS.
Men's Cheviot Suits \$3.25 to \$5.00.
Youth's Suits from \$2.50 to \$6.00.
Boys Suits from 70 cents to \$4.50, and other named goods in proportion.

Have you seen our nice line of Overcoats and Mackintoshes? If not, come and look, we are sure you can please. If you want cheaper goods than those named above, we refer you to No. 1 Nash street sign over door Cheap John, where you can buy boys' all Wool Clothing at less than half its cost to manufacture it. Men's heavy Clay Worsteds, or Cork Screw Suits from \$3.50 to \$4.25. Pants 60 cents to \$1.50. Overcoats \$1.25 to \$4.50. We sell goods to people in Nashville, Spring Hope, Franklinton, Youngsville, Henderson, Warrenton, and all through the country between the above named towns.

We want every man and boy to come and get their part, of these cheap goods.

Yours to please,
D. C. STRICKLAND & CO.,
Louisburg, N. C.,
No. 2 South Nash Street.

IF YOU VALUE MONEY

—THEN GO TO—

THE CASH BARGAIN HOUSE.

(Rodgers's building, front of Hart's Warehouse.)
At less than Cost of Manufacturers.

IT'S CASH WE WANT

—AND—

CASH WE MUST HAVE

Then We must Slaughter prices as shown below.

Men's all wool suits, \$20.00 to \$25.00. Men's good quality suits, \$15.00 to \$20.00. Men's fine quality suits, \$10.00 to \$15.00. Men's heavy quality suits, \$5.00 to \$10.00. Men's light quality suits, \$3.00 to \$5.00. Men's Under shirts, \$1.00 to \$2.00. Men's Socks, \$1.00 to \$2.00. Men's Collars, \$1.00 to \$2.00. Men's Handkerchiefs, \$1.00 to \$2.00. Men's Ties, \$1.00 to \$2.00. Men's Shirts, \$1.00 to \$2.00. Men's Pants, \$1.00 to \$2.00. Men's Caps, \$1.00 to \$2.00. Men's Hats, \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Note above prices, weigh in your mind all that is stated here, don't spend a cent until you have tried The Cash Bargain House.

Your good old friend,
JOHN DELTZ, Prop.

WIDE AWAKE

—AND—

UP TO DATE.

If you are wide awake and want to economize by getting the full worth of your money, you will come at once to

HEADQUARTERS,

Harry Watt's old stand, where you can find the Cheapest goods for the money in Louisburg. We mean business. You will find nice fresh Groceries of all kinds, Dry Goods, Notions, etc. Give us a call and you will be sure to call again.

Respectfully,
COOKE & CASH.

NOTICE TO PATRONS.

Medical bills are due the 1st day of November, those who come forward and settle before that date will be given a discount. You will save money and trouble by heeding this suggestion. We mean business.

Respectfully,
FOSTER & MALONE,
Oct 15

JOB WORK!

You can get all kinds of Letter heads, Bill heads, Note heads, Envelops, Business cards, Visiting cards, Posters, or anything in that line, done at short notice and at the best material at the Times Job Office.

The man who deserves riches can't rich without them.

GANNAWAY

Hardware Company.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARDWARE,

LOUISBURG, N. C.

We have just opened a large and complete stock of

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Hardware,

Agricultural Implements

and other supplies needed on the Farm.

Please call at 4:00 p.m. or after dark before making your order.

NELSON & CARLYLE,

CLOTHING HEADQUARTERS.

Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Hats, Notions, Etc.

Business as Usual. We have the largest stock of CLOTHING in the Louisburg Market at prices that will compare favorably with any other store in the town. We have a large stock of notions, shoes, hats, etc. Give us a call and you will be sure to call again.

NELSON & CARLYLE,

Mason's Improved Fruit Jars.

American Fruit Preserving Powders.

Harry Watt's old stand, where you can find the Cheapest goods for the money in Louisburg. We mean business. You will find nice fresh Groceries of all kinds, Dry Goods, Notions, etc. Give us a call and you will be sure to call again.

Isaac A. Sheppard's Excelsior.

Noble's Cotton King, Iron King, Bebb's Stonewall, Virginia Cook.

Business as Usual. We have the largest stock of CLOTHING in the Louisburg Market at prices that will compare favorably with any other store in the town. We have a large stock of notions, shoes, hats, etc. Give us a call and you will be sure to call again.

CRENSHAW, HICKS & ALLEN'S.

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CRENSHAW, HICKS & ALLEN'S.

P. S. Franklin Mills Fine Flour OF THE ENTIRE WHEAT, BETTER THAN Graham Flour at