

FRANKLIN TIMES.

JAS. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

THE COUNTY, THE STATE, THE UNION.

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LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 20, 1899.

NUMBER 48.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST.
Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.
Geo. S. BAKER, Supt.
Preaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M.
Prayer meeting Wednesday night.
G. F. SMITH, Pastor.

BAPTIST.
Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.
Thos. B. WILDER, Supt.
Preaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M.
Prayer meeting Thursday night.
FORBES SMITH, Pastor.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. R. S. BURT,
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN,
Louisburg, N. C.
Office in the Ford Building, corner Main and Nash streets. Up stairs—front.

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

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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. Prompt attention given to collections, etc.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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Prompt and painstaking attention given to every matter entrusted to him. Hon. John B. Bledsoe, Hon. John W. Winstone, Hon. J. C. Sexton, Pres. First National Bank of Winston, Glenn & Manly, Winston, Peoples Bank of Monroe, Chas. E. Taylor, Pres. Wake Forest College, Hon. E. W. Timberlake.
Office in Court House, opposite Sheriff's.

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Practices in all courts. Office in Neal Building.

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OFFICE OVER AYCOCK DRUG COMPANY.
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W. C. WOODARD, Prop.,
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Free Bus meets all trains.
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Good accommodation for the traveling public.
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Good accommodations for the traveling public.

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Good accommodations. Good fare. Polite and attentive servants.

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Warrenton, North Carolina
W. J. NORWOOD, Proprietor.
Patronage of Commercial Tourists and traveling Public Solicited.
Good Sample Room.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JAN. 29.

Text of the Lesson, John 17, 5-15. Memory Verses, 12-15—Golden Text, John 17, 14—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1888, by D. M. Stearns.]
5. "Then cometh He to a city of Samaria, which is called Sychar, near to the parcel of ground that Jacob gave to his son Joseph." He is anointed with the Holy Ghost and with power and goes about doing good, seeking never His own will, but always the will of His Father, and all His steps are as His Father's, and His actions are ordered by the Father (Acts 1, 8; John 1, 8; xiv, 10; Pa. xxxvii, 23). To live such a life is the business of the Christian, and He led millions will live that life if He yield fully to Him.

6. "Now Jacob's well was there. Jesus, therefore, being wearied with His journey, sat thus in the well, and it was about the sixth hour." As we said in a previous lesson, probably 6 a. m., according to John's way of counting. He would be journeying over the hills to avoid the heat of the day. He is weary, for He is truly man and in all points tempted like we are. We have not a high plane who can not be touched with a feeling of our infirmities. He knoweth our frame; He remembers that we are but dust.

7. "And when a woman of Samaria came to draw water, Jesus saith unto her, Give me to drink." For our sakes He put Himself in the limitations of a mortal body, liable to weakness, hunger, thirst, suffering and death. He who made all things and upholds all things made Himself dependent upon the ministry of others for the necessities of life. He led millions with manna for nearly 40 years and brought water from the rock at His pleasure.

8. "For His disciples were gone away unto the city to buy bread." He who said, Come, buy wine and milk without money and without price (Isa. lv, 1) sends His disciples to buy with money things necessary for the body. It is very difficult for us to believe the extent of His humiliation. We cannot understand how rich He was nor how poor He became for our sakes (11 Cor. viii, 9), but we can look up gratefully and say, Lord, I thank thee for bearing it for me!

9. "How is it that thou, being a Jew, askest drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria?" For the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans. Thus answered the woman, Samaria. How different from Rebekah when Eliezer said, Let me drink. I pray thee (Gen. xxiv, 46, etc.). See in II Kings, 17, the origin of these Samaritans. Do good unto all, especially to the household of faith, and give to him that asketh thee as good precepts to remember and practice, for not only is it more blessed to give than receive, but not even a cup of cold water given in the name of a disciple shall lose its reward (Acts x, 35; Math. x, 42).

10. "Jesus answered and said unto her, If thou knewest the gift of God and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink, thou wouldest have asked of Him, and He would have given thee living water." The gift of God is the Son of God, as we saw in last lesson (3-16). If the woman had asked for that which was better, she might now have thought of the words, "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters!" and have said, Art thou He of whom I have heard? Art thou He of whom I have heard, that said to the Jews, He that believeth on Me, he shall never thirst? Art thou He of whom I have heard, that said to the Jews, He that believeth on Me, he shall never thirst? Art thou He of whom I have heard, that said to the Jews, He that believeth on Me, he shall never thirst?

11. "The woman saith unto Him, Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep. From whence then hast thou that living water?" Whether it be rich, religious flesh, as in Nicodemus, or poor, sinful flesh, as in this woman, it is in either case ignorant of spiritual things. The well is too deep, and the natural man has nothing to draw with. The woman unwittingly described her own condition in her words. Let us see how she is ignorant of natural water, a rope and a bucket. She did not know the words of Isa. xli, 8, "With joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation." He testified what He knew and had seen. Those who believe His testimony proclaim Him as the Truth, but those who do not believe His testimony make Him a liar. Let us see how ignorant we are of the things which we have heard and seen (1 John 1, 8).

12. "As this woman greater than our father Jacob, who gave us the well, and drank thereof himself and his children and his cattle?" In chapter xvii, 53, the rulers ask Him, "Art thou greater than our father Abraham? Greater than Solomon or Jonah (Math. xli, 42), greater than prophets or patriarchs, greater than angels which he changed, and God the Father, God manifest in the flesh, how meekly He bore it all, to be so unknown, so misunderstood? Are you, for His sake, willing to have some ignorant of spiritual things, or intellectually spoken of as a better than you, and can you keep still? Can you bear to hear some other land or city honored above yours and be most of quiet because your city is New Jerusalem?

13. "Jesus answered and said unto her, Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again." Both literally and figuratively true. The first the woman could grasp, for she came out to draw water, but the second she understood not. But few have yet learned that the water of this world cannot satisfy, and the multitudes seek the pleasures of sin, which satisfy but for a season. They have themselves out-cisterns that can hold no water (Heb. xli, 26; Jer. li, 13).

14. "But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water, springing up into everlasting life." Christ in us, the hope of glory, is a well that not only abundantly satisfies, but is ever springing up to refresh others. It is possible to be satisfied with favor and full with the blessing of the Lord (Deut. xxx, 28), so occupied with God that the pleasures of this world have no power over us. In chapter I we have water in connection with the forgiveness of sins, in chapter 3 with the marriage of the Lamb, in chapter 4 water in connection with the first step toward the kingdom. Here we have an advance, for every believer may be a well of water if only willing.

15. "The woman saith unto Him, Sir, me this water, that I might not go thither only to draw." She still thought only of natural water, but soon, as His love and wisdom continued to deal with her, she began to see herself a sinner. Then she saw Him as the Messiah and her Saviour, she received Him as such, and joy so filled her that she forgot all else, but Him and ran to bear the glad tidings to others.

During the past two years, Mrs. J. W. Alexander, wife of the editor of the Waynesboro, (Miss.) Times, has, in a great many instances, relieved her baby when in the first stages of croup, by giving it Chamberlain's cough remedy. She looks upon this remedy as a household necessity and believes that no better medicine has ever been put in bottles. There are many thousands of mothers in this broad land, who are of the same opinion. It is the only remedy that can always be depended upon as a preventive and cure for croup. The 25 and 50 cent bottles are for sale by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

AUNT ABBY, THE IRREPRESSIBLE.

[The following article which appeared in the "Land We Love" a short time after the "Civil War" was handed us by a subscriber, and as so many of our people knew Aunt Abby House, we republish it in the TIMES. Aunt Abby was a great character, and seemed to think that "Zeb" Vance and "Joe" Davis said was "law and gospel." She was known by nearly every soldier who went from this section to the war.—EDITOR TIMES.]

She was as fearless under fire as she was in the use of her tongue, and more than one officer has testified to the coolness with which she would walk through the trenches during the fearful bombardment around Petersburg; and she has been known to go under a heavy fire to carry water to our wounded. On one occasion an officer met her coolly walking down the road leading two horses by the bridles, with the bullets whistling around her like hail.

"My God! old lady!" he exclaimed, "what are you doing here?"

"I'm taking Colonel McKee's and Capt. Young's horses to 'em. They jumped off 'em and turned 'em into the yard, while they run through the bushes down to whar the Yankees began a firing on our boys; and when they opened on 'em with the cannon, and shells began to 'burst round headquarters, these foolish horses were quitted equal to Aunt Abby, and tole of his interview with her afterward asking if there were 'many more such' in the State, directed her to the proper officer, and told her if she could not find her own 'crap critter' she might take her choice of any of those in the yard where the stolen animals were kept."

"I expected" he said afterward, "that she would be at least a little mollified by my polite deportment, and ventured to hope when I added, that if she liked to do so, she could take two mules in the place of her 'crap critter' that she'd think me not in spite of my blue coat, unworthy to sit in the seat of the departed Zebulon. Instead of which she turned on me with 'Ain't easy comes and easy goes; but you need not think to make up for stealing from one by giving to another. I'll have non from you but my own 'crap critter.' Her own 'crap critter, however could not be found among the stolen mules, and after much persuasion she was induced, on the representation of the Provost Marshal, that she could return it when it was called for, to pick out another mule. He pointed out one that he thought the best in the lot, but she rejected it, and finally selected one of the worst, and replied when asked, why she did not take a better one—

"I'm not gwine to be beholden to no hatched-faced Yankee among ye for nothing. Some 'em ye took my 'crap critter, and if ye can't give it back to me, I'll take one asigh it's vally as I can get, and that's this here one."

"All right, old lady, take the one suits you best. Jeff Davis himself couldn't say more if he was President of the United States."

"And that he'll never be-beam hisself to be," she replied indignantly, "for he never did an ongentlemanly act in his life, and being President of the United States 'at no gentlemanly calling now, since rail-splitters and tailors is tuck it up."

Just before she got up to leave me a gentleman who had frequently seen her in the trenches at Petersburg, came in, and recognizing her, spoke to her, but he had to recall to her memory the time and place where he had last seen her, before she could recollect him.

"O yes, I recollects you now," she said at length, but you see, you men all looks so different in your 'store close' from what you did in your old dirty gray jackets in your trenches, that I don't know none on ye at first."

"Don't you think, Aunt Abby," said I, that they looked a great deal better in their gray uniforms than they do in their store clothes?"

"I don't know about that, honey, some on 'em was monstrous smoky and ragged, I can tell you; you never seed 'em at their worst as I did, they spruced up a sight when the come home, to what they was in camp, but if they didn't look better, than they does now, or ever will as long as these blue coats is a swarming over the country like the plague of hopper-grasses in the scripture. But I've got to see lawyer Rogers, afore night and its bout time I is gwine down town. You jest do what I tells you 'bout writing to Governor Vance, and axing him 'bout that letter he 'gim me to Giral Lee, and told me not to let nobody laugh at. He read it to me but I disremember what was in it: I only knows that Giral Lee said it was a mighty smart letter, and seemed powerful sorry he couldn't let Marcellus stay at home that time cause he was afeard of the example."

I did write to Gov. Vance, and his reply was so characteristic of 'him, Gen. Lee and Aunt Abby, that I will close here story with the following extract from his letter.

"On one occasion Aunt Abby came to me and said her nephew Marcellus was in the hospital at Richmond, and 'was gwine to die sure ef he didn't git away from that whar somebody could nuss him; and promised me solemnly that if I could get him a sick furlough for thirty days, that she would return him at the end of that time, DEAD OR ALIVE! Upon this I applied for the furlough, and gave my personal pledge that he should promptly return; She set off to Richmond with my letter, and soon Aunt Abby and Marcellus came home rejoicing.—It had all passed out of my mind, when lo! at the end of SIXTY days into my office popped Aunt Abby. She took a seat and stuck her feet up on the fender without a word being spoken.

"Well, Madam, if you will tell me what a 'crap critter' is, and where I am to look for it, I will do my best to have it restored to you whatever it may be."

"Where are you to look for it? 'Why look in your own cattle pen where you wont find much that ha'n't been stole."

"Ah, I understand now, its a cow that you've lost, can you identify it?"

"Lord sakes, who but a Yankee ever heard tell of tending of a 'crap with a cow. It's a mule, man, that I'm arter, not a cow."

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PROGNOSTICATING THE WEATHER.

Some Curious Facts from an Old Almanac.

A curious old almanac, published in 1700, gives the following rules for prognosticating the weather:

The recouping of the sea upon the shore and the murmur of the winds in the woods without apparent winds show wind is to follow.

A murmur out of caves portendeth the same.

The obscuring of the smaller stars is a sign of tempest. Also if the stars seem to shoot, wind will come from the quarter the stars come from.

The often changing of the wind showeth tempests.

If two rainbows appear it will rain. A rainbow presently after rain denoteth fair weather.

If the sky be red in the morning it is a sure token of winds or rain, or both, because those vapors which cause the redness will presently be resolved.

If the sun or moon looks pale, then look for rain; if fair and bright, expect fair weather; if red, winds will come.

If a dark cloud be at sunrise in which the sun is soon after hidden, it will dissolve, and rain will follow.

If there appeareth a cloud and after vapors are seen to ascend upon it, that portendeth rain.

If the sun seem greater in the east than common it is a sign of rain.

If in the west about sunset there appeareth a black cloud, it will rain that night or the day following because that cloud will want heat to dissipate it.

If mists comes down from the hills or descend from heavens in the valleys, it prometeth fair hot weather.

Mists in the evening show a hot day on the morrow. The like when white mists arise from the waters in the evening.

The circles that appear about the sun if they be red and broken portendeth wind.

If thick and dark; it shows winds, snow or rain, which are also presaged by the circles about the moon.

White and ragged clouds appearing like horses' manes and tails foretelleth great winds, even as the sailors long have said, viz: "Shagged clouds, like an old mare's tail, Mixture lorry ships to carry lull."

Thunder in the morning, if it be to the southward and the wind be there, denoteth many times a tempestuous day; also a rainbow of water fall in the west denoteth a stormy wet day.

The "sun dogs" appearing in the morning or evening is a sign of cold, wet, windy weather time.

A wet summer is always followed by a frosty winter, but it happens occasionally that the cold extends no farther.

Every winter with excess of west winds is followed by a cold summer.

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