

# THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

JAS. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

THE COUNTY, THE STATE, THE UNION.

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LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1899.

NUMBER 37.

## CHURCH DIRECTORY

**METHODIST.**  
Sunday School, 9:30 A. M.  
GEO. S. BAKER, Supt.  
Preaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M., every Sunday.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday night, 7:30 P. M., Pastor, 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., every Sunday.  
Prayer meeting Thursday night, 7:30 P. M., Pastor, FORREST SMITH, Pastor.

## Professional cards

**D. J. J. MANN,**  
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office over Thomas' Drug Store.

**D. R. S. P. BURT,**  
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office in the Ford Building, corner Main and Nash streets. Up stairs—front.

**D. R. F. YARBOROUGH,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office 2nd floor Neal building, phone 39. Night calls answered from T. W. Bickett's residence, phone 74.

**B. MASSENBURG,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and in the United States District and Circuit Courts.

**M. CROOK & 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. S. POSTER, DR. J. R. MALONE,**  
PRACTICING PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office over Aycooke Drug Company.

**W. M. HAYWOOD RUFFIN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Will practice in all the Courts of Franklin and adjoining counties, also in the Supreme Court, and in the United States District and Circuit Courts.

**THOS. B. WILDER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office on Main street, over Jones & Cooper's store.

**F. S. SPRULL,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Will attend the courts of Franklin, Vance, Granville, Warren and Wake counties, also the Supreme Court of North Carolina. Prompt attention given to collections. Office over Morton'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 Shepard, Hon. John Manning, Hon. Robt. W. Winston, Hon. J. C. Burton, Pres. First National Bank of W. Va., Hon. Geo. W. Winston, Peoples Bank of Monroe, Chas. E. Taylor, Pres. Wake Forest College, Hon. W. Timberlake. Offices in Court House, opposite Sheriff's.

**W. M. PERSON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Practices in all courts. Office in Neal Building.

**W. H. YARBOROUGH, JR.,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office in Opera House building, Court street. All legal business entrusted to him will receive prompt and careful attention.

**D. R. D. T. SMITHWICK,**  
DENTIST,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office in Ford's Building, 2nd floor. Gas administered and teeth extracted without pain.

**D. R. B. KING,**  
DENTIST,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
OFFICE OVER AYCOOKE DRUG COMPANY.

**HOTELS.**

**FRANKLINTON HOTEL**  
FRANKLINTON, N. C.  
SAML MERRILL, Prop'r.  
Good accommodation for the traveling public. Good Livery Attached.

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

**MASSENBURG HOTEL**  
J. P. Massenb. Prop'r  
HENDERSON, N. C.  
Good accommodations. Good fare: Po. Its and attentive servant.

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

## Why Don't You Go To Church?

"Why don't you go to church?" For a long time it was the custom of the American people to lay all the blame for this non-attendance upon the meeting house. It was so stuffy. No ventilation. Man couldn't breathe. Air bad enough to poison a cat. But by and by, as it dawned upon the man himself that he could—and on occasion, say several times during a space of period—he did confine himself to a political caucus or a ward meeting into a room with one door and no window, in an atmosphere reeking with tobacco smoke from such pipes as no man would want to remember long enough to describe, human perspiration and garments of all sorts and conditions of labor, it began to impress itself upon his intellect that this ventilation excuse was not better than none.

And the woman sinner began to see the inconsistency of this plea on her part, when everybody knew, long before she found it out herself, that she lived in a jail of her own construction when she was at home; that she shut out every ray of sunshine from her house, lest it fade the carpets and drapery, and excluded every breath of air lest the dust come in with it, and that she had such a horror of what is known as "night air," as though there was any kind of air on earth between sunset and sunrise—that so far as fresh air was concerned she went to sleep every night in a bottle carefully pulling the cork in after her.

Man and woman would sit for two or three hours in a theatre crowded to suffocation, lighted to smother the temperature, the atmosphere a mixture of heat and glare and breath, with a little dash of dust from the stamping feet of the people who express their feelings with the things that sensible people walk upon, and now and then a faint sensuous—but not too sensuous—odor of some "between-the-cats" perfume, brought back from an "inter-view" by the citizen who goes out "to see a man." And after a few years as these people came over and again into the experience of a meeting-house Sunday morning; as they noticed the chafed light softly stealing through the high windows, awakening the beauty of the art and the holiness of the story which the stained glass whispered as the sunlight touched it with creative beams; as they sat in the hallowed silence, with the scented coolness of the night still lingering in the morning time; as the tender notes of the organ came creeping into the stillness, soft, gentle, soothing; as balm for the ache in the heart, an anodyne for the wearied brain, distracted with the clamor and discords of the busy week; as the trained voices rose in the exquisite melody and harmony of some uplifting hymn—so different from the "topical song" of the sidewalk and concert hall, mingled with the slang of the slums—people began to be ashamed, for the sake of their own reputation for good taste to complain of the discomforts of the meeting-house.

So the preacher may as well make up his mind to bear the blame for all this non-attendance upon church services. Somehow or other the people have alighted upon the fact. It is the preacher's fault. He knows better than any one else can know wherein is his weakness or his strength. He is only a man. And there are unsuccessful lawyers and doctors who are lamentable failures, and poets who deserve early death, and merchants who are successful only in bankruptcy, and school teachers who should only be sent back to the kindergarten, and singers who should be auctioneers, and journalists who should be trying to learn to pound sand. And so also there are preachers whose only sphere of usefulness might lie in dispersing a mob, or in obnoxious cases of chronic insomnia. But there has resulted this one good from the many years' discussion of this question. The non-church goer has so far absorbed the beneficent influence of the gospel that he has quit lying about it, and gives, at last the true reason for remaining away from church. He doesn't like the preacher. That's a good, honest reason. But there are good reasons for bad things. A man may jump overboard because he's tired of the ship. That's a good, honest reason, and it may cure the man's sickness. But as it drowns him just the same, it's hard to see what the man has gained by being honest with himself. Honesty is a virtue. The man would have lived to get ashore if he had lied about it, and said he loved to be seasick, and remained aboard the ship. The best thing for him to have done was to have told the truth about it, and said he hated to be seasick, and still remained aboard.

S, also you had better go to church to-day, and next Sunday, and the Sunday after that, and keep it up until you get into a habit of it, whether you like it or not. The quinine the preacher gives you is good for you, although it is bitter as wormwood. If you are the kind of man or woman I think you are—that is, if you are like all the other men and women I have ever known in all my life, irrespective of class, condition, age, sex or color, you need a little plain talking to once or twice a week. You are not so good as you think you are—not that, either, for you are fully and exactly as good as you think you are—but are not half as good as you would like the rest of us to believe you are. And right there is where the other kind of preacher is just the right kind for you. A smart dose of the knout, deftly laid upon your spiritual nature, acts after the manner of a tonic. It excites a vigorous circulation, stimulates actively the muscles you write with, exercises the vocal cords, and puts elasticity in to your whole moral system. You know yourself, perfectly well, that the sermon that made you the maddest told you the most true things about yourself. And the worst of it is you knew them all before. And the thing that most provokes you is that the preacher seems to have found you out. True, he wasn't thinking of you, and didn't know you were in the congregation, but he lays the lash on you at exactly the right place every time. That is the best kind of preaching.

You are "too tired to go to church?" That's sheer nonsense. There isn't a place on the continent so restless as the church. You are going to lie around the house all day, doze in a hammock; lol in a rocking chair; sleep over a book. This isn't resting. You're loafing. Tell yourself, honestly—you like to think you are honest,—did you ever in all your life see a loafer who didn't look tired at the time? The people who try to rest are always tired. Resting is the hardest work in the world, when you make work of it. You have no need to "loaf" all day Sunday. Two hours in church; two hours of the quiet; the music, the sermon; the reading; the uplift which comes from the new channels into which your thought, your mind is led, will rest you more, physically, morally, intellectually, than with all the day spent in trying to "rest."

## CARRYING PISTOLS.

A Dangerous and Unnecessary Practice That Often Produces Terrible Results.

J. H. C., in Spartanburg (S. C.) Spartan.

Many years ago a young man of good family and personal character, (who afterwards adorned the bench in our State), was a student in Union. An officer came one day to arrest him for a trivial offence. The young man playfully pulled out his pistol and said he would not be arrested, thinking the officer would understand it. But the officer leaped from his horse declaring he would carry out his purpose at the risk of his life. The young man afterwards said that at that moment, his whole nature became suddenly changed, and he believed that he would have shot the officer if he had rushed on him. He ever afterwards saw the great folly and danger of going armed.

In another county two men, representing excellent families, had some difficulty that strained their friendly relations. In an excited interview one used words which seemed to embody the two terrible words so insulting to an ordinary man, "You Lie." A pistol was instantly drawn by the other and presented with words amounting to, "Take that back or take this." The pistol was discharged with fatal effect. The unfortunate man who had been passionately charged by a former friend with untruthfulness, was now charged with murder by the court. Years of imprisonment were assigned him. At that time an accused person could not give his testimony. But he told his lawyer that he did not intend to fire the pistol, but to hold it so that explanation might follow, but in the excitement of the moment he pulled the trigger. The Governor remitted a portion of the sentence. But through life the man-slaver must have bitterly rued the moment when he put his pistol in his pocket that day. The man who habitually goes armed now, habitually goes prepared, in a sudden gust of passion, to take the life of a human being for a real or supposed offence. Instead of beginning the day with humble petition, "Lead me not into temptation," he goes deliberately into temptation. The custom of carrying deadly weapons does not encourage the feeling and spirit of a truly brave man.

Several years before the civil war there was a time of angry discussion in the Senate of the United States. Our Senator, James H. Hammond, was advised to keep a loaded pistol in his desk, as the reign of violence might be suddenly ushered in. He wrote to a friend afterwards: "I kept it in my desk for a few days, until I found it was making a coward of me, and I got rid of it." Witnesses could be summoned from penitentiaries, jails and from common life to-day who would say with sob and tears, "How I wish I had never formed the habit of carrying a pistol."

## His Liveliest Time.

"And so you were a cowboy once? Dear me, how thrilling! What was your most thrilling adventure?"

"My most thrilling adventure happened not long ago. I was travelling in North Carolina, and somebody started a report that I was a Mormon elder."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by E. J. Cheney & Co., Medicinalists.

Now the brown shelled chestnut looks so nice and firm, but when you gently bite it, then you catch the worm.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver, of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians advised trying Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by W. G. Thomas, drug-gist.

## Free Tobacco.

Why the growers of real tobacco in Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Kentucky and Tennessee do not keep up a continual demand and agitation for the repeal of the taxes and restrictions on the sale of leaf tobacco, the direct product of the soil, we cannot understand. Under the restrictions of the sale of tobacco by planters and growers, the whole tax on all forms of tobacco fall chiefly on the tobacco raisers, even the license-taxes of dealers in tobacco and its manufacturers of every sort. As the topmost brick, slate or shingle of a building rests on the foundation sills, or stones, so do all tax imposts on tobacco bear upon the grower of the plant.

We do not know of any agricultural products so hampered as the tobacco planter. Though whiskey and brandy are made of corn, wheat, rye, fruits, &c., no such restrictions as to, nor license taxes to deal in them, are put upon them as are imposed on tobacco. It is the scape-goat of the revenue, and last year it paid \$36,230,522 into the Treasury, of which \$3,500,000 came out of the Virginia crop.

Nor do the internal taxes cover the license of our tobacco-growers; for if it were as free and untaxed as other agricultural productions, its growers would doubtless realize more in the net prices and profits than the government now exacts as a so-called war-tax. The war still continues in its burdens on the tobacco-growers, though the war between the States ended over 35 years ago.

What justification or excuse is there for this discrimination against this native product of the soil? It is a luxury, it is injurious to health; and the habit of its use is not nice; it is a luxury, truly, but one for which its users would willingly sacrifice a deal of so-called necessities. There is no other product of nature, not essential to life, that gives man more solace, pleasure and solid comfort. Put the question to popular vote, and see how vast a majority tobacco would receive even over some so-called necessities, and there is no other "creature comfort" at once so innocent, innocuous and soothing.

We say to tobacco-growers and users, agitate, agitate, agitate! for free tobacco, as well as free sugar, and great will be your reward in the approval of the people! Agitate.

## The Negro Exodus.

The new industrial future of the South has in it but little place for the negro. The South is now entering upon a splendid era of industrial development. The building of factories for the manufacture of its thousand raw products of field and forest and mine, will call for an intelligent laborer that is not to be found in the negro race. The new era means much to our people of North Carolina. It means a place where white women and men and white boys and girls can labor. That is a new idea in the South—white women and girls at work earning wages. It is now getting to be the order of the day. They have the keenness of brain and dexterity of hand to assist machinery in its work. The negro neither has the quickness of intellect nor the quickness of hand to do this work. So there is no part in the industrial future for him. But he can do what he is excellently fitted for—serve the white man. This is his sphere. Beyond it there is no place for him in the South. If he is unwilling to accept the condition he must go elsewhere. In fact we hope that [they will continue to leave our part of the country. Every negro who leaves thereby renders it easier for the white man and white women to get work. The presence of the negro here impedes us. It has kept our white men and boys out of the field and shop and our white women and girls out of domestic service. North Carolina is undergoing a change in this particular. Our people are coming to be self-reliant and self-helping. From now on each family will gradually enter upon doing its own work. This is the day of the great middle class; an important development of a nation. From out this class, trained to work and labor, will rise the great men of the future, the industrial giants of the ages.—Windsor Ledger.

The "Paw Boy Preacher." Rev. J. Kingman, Belle River, Ill., says: "After suffering from bronchitis or lung trouble for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. It is all that is claimed for it and more." It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles.

## A Frightful Blunder.

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Buckle's Arnica Balm, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, abscess, boils, felon, scabs, all skin eruptions. Best pain cure on earth. Only 25 cents a box. Care guaranteed. Sold by W. G. Thomas, drug-gist.

Some people find their greatest enjoyment when engaged in a quarrel.

**CASTORIA.**  
The darkey's hours is just before dawn when he is looking for a chicken.

No Cure—No Pay  
That is the way all druggists sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic for Chills and Malaria. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteful form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter nauseating tonics. Price 50 cents.

Some people pray on their knees at night and on their neighbors all day.

Nature makes a strong fight against disease, but there are times when it needs assistance to drive out the enemy. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier supplies the needed help and will soon restore the body to a healthy, vigorous condition. It exercises a stimulating influence over the organs of digestion and assimilation, strengthens the appetite, brightens the eye, and imparts the rosy bloom of health to the cheek. Price 50 cents and \$1 a bottle.

The man with crooked leg is always going on the warp-path.

During the winter of 1896 Mr. James Reed, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay, Clay county, W. Va., struck him against a cask of ice, in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, also used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whiskey in bathing it, but without the aid of crutches. He was using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought almost a complete cure in a week's time and he believes that had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequalled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism. For sale by W. G. Thomas, drug-gist.

Though a man has a dogma he need not be dogmatic.

Millions of dollars is the value placed by Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., on the life of her child, which she saved from a cough by the use of Little Boy's Cough Cure. It cures all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. W. G. Thomas.

The man who gets in a pickle isn't always sharp.

Eat plenty, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and stomach troubles. E. J. Cheney & Co., Vermont. The cure is simple and relieved me from the start and cured me. It is now our everlasting friend." W. G. Thomas.

People who visit Niagara Falls always get a cataract in the eye.

## TICKETS GOOD FOR THIRTY DAYS.

A Cheap Excursion Trip to Washington, Baltimore or Philadelphia, by the Seaboard Air Line.

You can buy any Seaboard Air Line Agent tickets to the Philadelphia Export Exposition at the rate of one and one-half fares for the round trip.

You can stop over at Washington or Baltimore, or coming.

Your ticket will be good for thirty (30) days from date of purchase, only (20) days if made on or before December 2, 1899.

You can go by Norfolk and connecting steamship lines, or all railroad.

Millions of dollars have been spent on this mammoth Industrial Exposition, an education in itself.

Tickets on sale Tuesday and Thursday of each week until and including Tuesday, November 22nd, 1899.

## F. R. PLEASANTS,

Druggist and Pharmacist,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.

I continue to keep my stock full and complete with the Finest Drugs, Medicines, Essential Oils and Druggists Sundries and sell at prices to suit the times.

Prescriptions are my Specialty.

Just give me a trial and I will please you.

I have just received a supply of the Finest and Daintiest Confectioneries—in boxes and bulk. We are always glad to see you.

Respectfully,  
F. R. PLEASANTS.

## MISSIS YARBOROUGH'S SCHOOL.

The Misses Yarbrough's School for Girls will open on Tuesday, September 6th, 1899. The Faculty will consist of Mrs. P. H. Cooke, and Misses Mary and Edith Yarbrough.

RATES FOR TUITION PER MONTH:

Primary Department, . . . \$ 2.00
Academic, . . . . . 2.50
Higher English, . . . . . 3.00
Vocal or Instrumental Music, 3.00

No Extra Charge for Latin or French. No deduction made on account of holidays or sickness for the fractional part of a month.

## SALE OF HOUSE AND LOT.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage executed to J. F. Cassidy by A. B. Wester and wife, on the 25th of September, 1897, and duly recorded in Book 14 of Deeds, as page 161, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Franklin County, default having been made in the payment of the said mortgage, as per page 1, as Executor of the said J. F. Cassidy, shall on Monday, the 15th day of November, 1899, sell the lot of land described in said mortgage, in the highest bidder for cash, in the town of Franklin, N. C. Said lot of land adjoins the lands of J. N. Joyner, B. A. G. B. R. and others and more fully described as follows: Beginning at a rock on Main street in the town of Franklin, opposite the Southern boundary of the Methodist Parsonage lot and running with Main street 75 feet to a rock; thence at right angles to Main street—feet to the E. & O. R. R. line; thence along said E. R. line in a southerly direction seventy-five feet to the corner of the garden on the lot on which W. H. Joyner now resides, thence in a southerly direction to the beginning, containing about one-eighth of an acre, more or less. The sale will be made between 10 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock P. M. This October 15th, 1899.

## LUMBER FOR SALE.

I have a lot of good Framing Lumber, which I will sell at reasonable figures. Will sell at the mill, three miles from town, or deliver to purchasers in town.

## FOR SALE OR RENT.

On the most favorable terms, the Old Egerton Homestead, Eight or Ten Home Crop, a splendid 8 Room Dwelling, Ten Tenant Houses, Barns, Sheds, Peck House and every thing in an up-to-date form, only two and a half miles from town, suitable for all crops, and one of the best stock farms in the State. For terms apply to

F. N. ESKRIST, Esq.,  
Louisburg, N. C.

## NOTICE OF SALE.

In pursuance of the power of sale conferred in a deed of mortgage executed by Martha Perry to me, recorded in the Registry of Franklin County in Book 58 at Page 71, I will, on Monday, the 24th day of November, 1899, at 12 o'clock M., from the Court House door in Louisburg, N. C., sell to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, the following described tract or parcel of land, situated in Haywood township, Franklin County, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a red oak, Matthew Person's corner, thence south 18 degrees, east 1858 poles to a red oak, Person's corner, thence west 70 poles to a black gum, Stone's corner, thence north 44 poles, north 11 degrees, west 100 poles, north 21 1/2 degrees, west 42 poles, north 9 1/2 degrees, west 18 poles to a rock; Stone's corner, thence south 67 degrees, east 57 poles to the beginning, containing 63 acres, more or less, and known heretofore as the Henry Johnson land. This October 4th, 1899.

J. W. PERRY, Mortgagee,  
F. S. SPRULL, Attorney.

## NOTICE OF SALE.

By virtue and in pursuance of the power conferred upon me in a deed of mortgage executed to me by Mary A. Perry, Mary Freeman, L. L. Perry and wife, Charles H. B. Perry and wife, Bess, J. W. Perry, W. H. Perry, W. F. Perry and F. A. Perry, recorded in Book 73, at Page 407, we will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on Monday the 5th day of November, 1899, at 12 o'clock M., a 7 1/2 acre tract of land situated in Franklin County, N. C., containing 7 1/2 acres of marked tract or parcel of land in Franklin County, N. C., bounded as follows: Beginning at a red oak on Masses Neal's line, thence south-east by a line of marked tract 200 poles to a pine in Nat Hunt's line, thence north 120 poles in a line to the west side of the road in the Hunt's line, thence south 13 poles to a stump, thence west 40 poles to a red oak, thence north 12 poles to the east side of the road, containing by estimation 124 acres, and formerly known as the Kemp Ferry tract, having been conveyed to me by J. W. Perry, W. H. Perry, W. F. Perry and F. A. Perry, Allen by deed duly recorded in the Registry of Franklin County, to which reference is had. This October 15th, 1899.

PERRY & PATTERSON, Mortgagees,  
F. S. SPRULL, Attorney.

## NOTICE.

By virtue of the power contained in a deed of trust executed to me by J. W. Perry, W. H. Perry, W. F. Perry and F. A. Perry, recorded in Book 104, Page 416, et seq., in the office of the Register of Deeds for Franklin County, I shall on Monday the 5th day of December, 1899, at the Court House door in the town of Louisburg, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described tract of land:

1st Tract known as the Home Place near the town of Franklin, containing 100 acres, bounded on the north by the lands of H. C. Kozney and the Hillsboro road, on the west by the lands of J. W. McGhee, on the east by the lands of J. K. Wright, on the south by the J. J. W. Jones land, and on the east by the lands of J. W. McGhee, B. Company and Henry Bobbit, containing seventy (70) acres more or less, being the tract upon which the said Norman Long resided before his death. Said tract of land is sold subject to a mortgage in favor of C. E. Bland, as per page 161, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Franklin County, N. C.

2nd Tract known as the Evans land situated in Franklin township, Franklin County, and bounded on the north by the lands of J. K. Wright, on the west by the lands of J. K. Wright, on the south by the J. J. W. Jones land, and on the east by the lands of J. W. McGhee, B. Company and Henry Bobbit, containing one hundred (100) acres more or less.

3rd Tract known as the Terry Long land, situated near Log's Mill in Franklin township, Franklin County, and bounded on the north by the lands of J. W. McGhee, B. Company and the Lewisville road, on the west by the lands of E. L. Holden and the Caldwell land, on the south by the land of J. W. McGhee, B. Company, and on the east by the lands of S. F. Lowery and C. P. Prichard, containing three hundred (300) acres more or less. Said tract of land is sold subject to a mortgage in favor of Wake Forest College in the sum of \$1000.00.

4th Tract known as the Caldwell land situated in Franklin township, Franklin County, and bounded on the north by the lands of Mrs. M. E. Long, on the west by the lands of James Ball, on the south by the lands belonging to the estate of George McGhee, de'd., and on the east by the lands of Norman Long containing one hundred (100) acres more or less.

There are various improvements on all the above tracts of land. Upon the Home tract in the suburbs of the town of Franklin there are valuable improvements including a six-room dwelling.

Time of sale 12 o'clock M. This Oct. 17th, 1899. W. M. PERSON, Trustee.

## NOTICE.

Having qualified as executor of the estate of James Sanders, deceased, late of Franklin County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 31st day of September, 1899, or this notice will be filed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please remit same to me.

This 5th day of Sept., 1899.  
J. M. ALDRON, Adm'r.  
W. M. PERSON, Atty.

## NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator of James Sanders, deceased, late of Franklin County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 31st day of September, 1899, or this notice will be filed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please remit same to me.

This 5th day of Sept., 1899.  
J. M. ALDRON, Adm'r.  
W. M. PERSON, Atty.

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