

THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

JAS. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

THE COUNTY, THE STATE, THE UNION.

SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XXX

LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1900.

NUMBER 14.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

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

Professional cards

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

DR. S. P. BURT,
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Office at the Ford Building, corner Main and Nash streets. Up stairs—front.

DR. R. F. YARBOROUGH,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Office 3rd floor Neal building, phone 56. Light call 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
Office in Court House.

M. COOKER & 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.

DR. E. S. FOSTER, DR. J. E. MALONE,
DR. S. FOSTER & MALONE,
PRACTICING PHYSICIANS AND 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. R. 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, Orange, Warren and Wake counties, also the Supreme Court of North Carolina. Prompt attention given to collections.
Office over Egerton'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 Shepherd, Hon. John Manning, Hon. Robt. W. Winston, Hon. J. C. Burton, Pres. First National Bank of Winston, Glenn S. Manly, Winston, Peoples Bank of Monroe, Chas. S. Taylor, Pres. Wake Forest College, Hon. E. W. Timberlake.
Office in Court House, opposite Sheriff's.

W. M. PEBSON,
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.

DR. E. K. KING,
DENTIST,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
OFFICE OVER ASSOCIES DRUG COMPANY.

HOTELS.

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

MASSENBURG HOTEL
J. P. Massenb'rg Prop'r.
HENDERSON, N. C.
Good accommodations. Good fare. P. life and attentive servant.

NORWOOD HOUSE
Warrenton, North Carolina.
W. J. NORWOOD, Proprietor.
Favoured of Commercial Tourists and traveling Public Satisfied.
Good Sample Rooms.

TELL HIM SO.

If you have a word of cheer
That may light the pathway
Of a brother pilgrim here,
Show him you appreciate
What he does, and do not wait
Till the heavy hand of fate
Lays him low,
If your heart contains a thought
That would brighten his lot,
Then, I beg you, hide it not;
Tell him so.

Life is hard enough at best,
But the love that is expressed
Makes it seem a pathway
To our feet;
And 'tis true that we share
Some the easier to bear,
Smile upon your neighbor's care
As you greet.

Rough and stony are our ways,
Dark and dreary are our days,
But another's love and praise
Makes them sweet.

Wait not till your friend is dead
Ere your compliments are said,
For the spirit that has fled,
If it know,
Does not need to spend it on
Our poor praise; but has gone
To the eternal, golden dawn
In its joy.

But unto our brother here
That poor praise is very dear.
If you've a word of cheer,
Tell him so.

—Devere News.

KILLING HIS MAN.
BY M. QUAD.

Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.

"Have I ever killed a man?"
Of a sudden, as he lay dozing on his bed in camp one day, Private Hollins asked this question of himself. He had been in battle and skirmish. He had fired away his 40 rounds and fired to kill, but as he began to recall all his battles he could not remember that he had ever had an enemy so near and so fairly before him that his bullet had surely done the work. There were few soldiers who boasted of taking life. There were sharpshooters who had brought down a dozen men, but they never talked about it. Men were promoted for desperate fighting, which sometimes meant killing single handed, but they were proud only of the promotion. It was a curious question Private Hollins asked of himself, and it led to strange results. He was not a bloodthirsty man, and yet as he lay thinking the idea came to him that he had not done himself justice as a soldier. He had not killed a man. When the war was over and he had returned home, he would be asked the question. His friends and neighbors would not be satisfied with his record of battles, but would sweep it aside and say:
"Yes; we know you were in five or six battles and that you fired hundreds of bullets at the enemy, but can you truthfully say you ever brought a man down?"
He couldn't say it, and he felt that he would lose caste. This feeling brought a sudden resolve. It was a resolve that startled him at first, but the more he thought of it the more determined he was to carry it out. He would drop a man, he would do it next time he went on picket. There were no orders against firing. It was by tacit agreement among the pickets that they refrained. If he brought one of the enemy down, he would not be reported and he would not be punished. He would not boast of the kill to his comrades, but when he reached home and farmers and his wives and sons sat listening to his stories of war he could answer the question they would bring to put and answer in the affirmative. It was a fortnight before Private Hollins was detailed for picket duty. He was not impatient. He was willing that time should pass, but when the opportunity came he would kill a man. He never wavered in this resolution.

"This is your post, Hollins," said the corporal as he left him one afternoon at the edge of a wood under a large oak. "We don't know exactly where the enemy's picket is, but it's somewhere around that log house. However, if you don't get too fresh and go to walking around in the open he won't bother you. There hasn't been a shot fired along here for two weeks. If you go in for round accords, don't make much of a fire."
"Today I shall kill a man," said Private Hollins as he was left alone, and he began his preparations at once. At long rifle shot, away across an old cottonfield, was a log house with a few fruit trees standing about it. One might be sure the farmer was off to war and that wife and children, if they had not abandoned the place, were having a miserable existence. Hollins swept down to the fringe of bushes on his side of the field and peered and watched and waited like an Apache in ambush. For an hour he saw nothing. Then a gaunt, ill used dog came among the trees and trotted about in the open in a sneaking, furtive way. If the dog was there, the house must be inhabited. He had just come to this conclusion when he caught sight of a figure among the trees. It was between the house and the bushes, where he heard the enemy's picket was lying. It must be the picket on his way to and from the well. Perhaps he had gone to the house to light his pipe or boil his coffee. There was a glimpse and it was gone, another glimpse, another hiding, and then the figure was fair to view. It was a long shot, but a pretty fair target, and without an instant's hesitation he drew up his gun and fired. When he looked over the smoke the figure was lying on the ground. "That I know I hit him, and he's lying dead on the grass," said the soldier as he reloaded his gun. "Now I can tell them at home that I killed a man. Mighty long shot, but I dropped him for sure."
The dog was still in the open. As the shot rang out he looked back among the trees. As the echoes died "Steady, Duncan! I've enough. I'm going. Keep it for yourself."
"Na, na, na; tak' some mair o't. I'll tak' some myself, though."
He drank the mixture, and as the spirit brought back life into his trembling limbs, he said:
"Man, laird, I houp that officer chiel was a good leevin man. He deserves to gang to a place there's nae such a drought as there's here."
"You were always plucky, Duncan," said the lieutenant. "But I'm going." His voice was now at a whisper.
"Na, na; ye'll tak' anither drappin' said the pliper, and again he poured a few drops between the laird's lips.
"Duncan, could you play a match be-

"I'll try, but ma held awful queer. Elly ve my pipes."
"Yes, I kept them in my left hand." Piper Farquharson turned his pipe. "Now, the 'laughes o' Crondale.' Duncan, I'm going," whispered the laird. "Na, na; ye're gone, laird. I'll play a reel." And over the declination floated the springing crispness of the "Perth Hunt."
From the darkness the sentries on the heights and in the trenches fired off their rifles, and their sleepy comrades stood to their arms. These vanguard petticoat footmen were to make a night attack. Suddenly the music stopped.
"Dae ye mind that?" It was danced at yet coming of age."
"Yes, I remember, Duncan. But play the march and sit down here beside me. I'm cold. It will soon be now, Duncan."
Duncan, whose head was throbbing with the effort in playing the reel, crawled down beside his laird.
"Aye; I think it will be snow afore mornin'," he said.
Then Piper Farquharson played marches and strathspeys, and in the cold and darkness death came to many of his audience. But as they fell asleep and their thirst was stilled and their pain eased, their lullaby was to them, the sweetest they had heard since childhood.
Duncan could play no more. He was indeed only fitfully he had played at all.
And the laird was passing.
"Goodby, old man, and thanks," sighed the laird. "If you go home, tell them I'm your love. It was all yesterday." "Good!"
There was a slight tinkle, the laird fell sideways. He had gone with his comrades.
The dawn would come soon. Already the summit of the eastern hills were beginning to appear through the grayness. Day was coming, and the night and those who had gone under its blackness were now to be numbered with that which had been.
Duncan, however, was only concerned over the laird's fate.
The laird was gone. He had asked him for a march. He should have said the bowler and stood over the body of his lieutenant.
Then over the yeld the low, wailing strains of "Lochaber, No More!" rose and a wether mourning with a sore articulate grief the loss of her children.
It was well played. The infinite sorrow, the wild hopelessness of the music rang out over veld and kopje, and the more superstitious among the Boers muttered that "it was the wailing of the souls of the petticoat footmen."
It was probably Piper Farquharson's best effort. It was his last.
The Boer sentries in the advanced trench saw, as the dawn came, a roneek standing facing him. He wore a petticoat and might have thousands behind him. The sentry brought his rifle to the "present." It was a case shot—a tall man, with no khaki tunic to deceive the marksmen. Then the Mauer barked.
In this wise Piper Duncan Farquharson of the Highland brigade reformed his laird.—Detroit News.

A HISTORIC POINT IN FAVOR OF MR. BRYAN.

Omaha (Nebr.) World Herald.

Four times has the occupant of the White House been a candidate for re-election against the man whom he defeated four years before, and never yet has the President been successful in the second contest. In 1800 John Adams defeated Thomas Jefferson, but in 1804 Jefferson defeated Adams. John Quincy Adams defeated Andrew Jackson, but four years later Jackson defeated Adams. Martin Van Buren defeated William Henry Harrison, but four years later Harrison defeated Van Buren. Benjamin Harrison defeated Grover Cleveland in 1888, but in 1892 Cleveland defeated Harrison. In 1896 William McKinley defeated William J. Bryan. Every indication points to the fact that these men will be the opposing candidates in 1900. And the indications are that the history given above will repeat itself in this same year of 1900.

WHITE SUPREMACY IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Will Star.

South Carolina was the first of the Southern States to declare and establish white supremacy, a task that was anything but encouraging for those who contemplated the possible difficulties in the way, but the men who undertook it were not ordinary men, but men with nerve of steel and indomitable will. If they had not been they would not have undertaken it. That was nearly twenty-five years ago, when the State was under the rule of the unscrupulous Northern adventurer and his equally unscrupulous native white associate, and when there were in the State thirty thousand more negro than white voters. With the white men of that State it was white supremacy or submission to negro domination with all that this implied, but determined to win or to force military rule, which was preferable to the mongrel rule of their ego, the political adventurer and the white scawag, they threw forns to the winds, threw themselves on their manhood and won.

Senator Tillman, who is nothing if not candid, has just written a paper, which is published in Frank Leslie's Weekly, telling, with what the New York Sun calls "amazing frankness," how the contest for white supremacy was waged and won. Of course organization and determination were necessary to win, and the white men were organized. They resolved to give whatever time was necessary to the cause and to stand together in solid phalanx in any emergency that might arise. Therefore they organized, and chose the leaders, men in whose courage they had implicit confidence. They chose as a uniform the red shirt that they might be easily distinguished and know each other on sight, whether personally acquainted or not. General Mart Gary was the commander of the red shirts. A sufficient number of these accompanied General Hampton, who was candidate for governor against Chamberlain, the Radical, who was a candidate for re-election. Other red shirts, all mounted and armed, rode across the country from court house to court house to be present at the public meetings.

The first appearance of the red shirts was at Edgefield, where Chamberlain had a meeting, and where 1,500 red shirted men suddenly appeared on horse back to the surprise of Chamberlain and his negro followers and demanded a division of time with the Democratic speakers. This was granted because under the circumstances it couldn't be very well refused, and then the Democratic speakers, then and there, peeled the hide, figuratively speaking, of Chamberlain, to the utter astonishment of his black dupes who had never seen anything like that before. They didn't think anybody would have the audacity to undertake and the ability to skin their man. With this initial experience Chamberlain and his black cohorts became cowed, and the effect throughout the State on whites and blacks was electrical, inspiring the whites with confidence and the leaders of the blacks and the blacks with awe. After the next meeting at Midway, about a week later, which was a repetition of the Edgefield meeting, Chamberlain abandoned the canvass. Two meetings gave him all he wanted of that kind of amusement. That was practically the end of the canvass as far as speaking by the Radicals went, but the groes carried it on in their own way and Senator Tillman thus tells us how: "As the election approached the sky at night was lit up by the light of blazing gin houses, the work of incendiaries." He relates the rest of the story thus:
Having such a large majority to overcome and knowing that in only about two-thirds of the State the whites were enthused, there were no scruples on election day as to how the votes got into the boxes and how many times a man voted, or whether the negroes were allowed to vote—as they were not in many instances. The people were wrought up to such a pitch of desperation that life was not worth having upon the conditions which existed. It was openly declared to be the purpose to have a white man's government or a military government, and in those counties where the troops were stationed the Democratic majorities were greatest. At the election Hampton had most votes and was declared elected, but Grant sustained Chamberlain's claim and the troops held the State House from the first week in December until after Hayes was inaugurated, in March following.

"There was a dual government and a dual Legislature, but Hampton's government alone received any money from the tax payers, and the settlement of Hayes' title to the Presidency by the Electoral Commission was

ried with it the agreement to withdraw the troops. Then the carpet-bag government collapsed in a night, and each thief who could get away hurriedly left the State. The work of rehabilitation and restoration was slow. The State's credit was for the time ruined, but with labor and patience order soon came out of chaos, the debt was refunded, and all legal obligations met; honest Judges took the place of bribe takers who had disgraced the bench. There were so many indictments in the State courts against the county officers, legislators and other Republicans that by arrests and resignations nearly all the offices were soon in the hands of decent white men. There were hundreds of indictments against white men in the United States courts for riot, murder, intimidation, etc., and finally an exchange of prisoners, so to speak, and all prosecutions on both sides were dropped.

"In the campaign of 1873 there was a more or less determined effort on the part of the negroes to regain their lost power, but the whites swept everything by the same methods used in 1876, in a modified degree. It did not require as drastic measures to hold the State as it had to capture it. In 1880 the negroes made a feeble, spasmodic attempt, and then, with the enactment of a registration law and the 'Eight Box law,' which was a modified form of educational qualification, all organized effort to overthrow the white or Democratic party ceased, and from that time until 1895, when the new Constitution requiring a new qualification for suffrage was adopted, the negro vote ceased to be a factor in South Carolina politics. Very many of these never took the trouble to go to the polls at all, and when they did go it made no difference. In 1876 the whites had voted, along with the negroes, for a Constitutional two mill school tax. In 1895 the convention, composed of 154 whites and six negroes, increased this to three mills. South Carolina now leads the South in education and manufactures. Its credit is such that its 4½ per cent. bonds are at 120. Its negro population is happy and contented as prosperous as that in any other State in the Union."

"This is a very frank statement of the stern methods to which the white men of that State had recourse to rescue the State from black domination, and a condition to which, as he says, military rule or death would be preferable.

To question these methods and decide fairly one must put himself in their place and feel, as they felt, the imperative necessity of doing anything and everything to rescue the State from that horrid condition.

We are twenty-five years later than South Carolina, trying to do what her brave white sons did then. Fortunately it is not necessary for us to resort to the extreme methods they did, for we can accomplish by peaceful and lawful methods what they could not. In this we are fortunate, as we will also be fortunate if we stand together as did the white men of our sister State, and now while we have the opportunity, settle for all time this race question and permanently establish white supremacy. No one will question that the result has been happy for South Carolina and her white people, and Senator Tillman tells us that "the negro population is happy and contented as prosperous as that in any other State in the Union." So it will be for both races in North Carolina, if the constitutional amendment be ratified by the people.

A BACK SEAT.

From all over the State comes the news that the Republican leaders are persuading the negroes to take a back seat and let white men be nominated. Nothing shows so completely the unfriendliness of the negro as a voter. One hundred and twenty-five thousand of them sit quietly by and let Bailer and Pritchard name a ticket, and they vote for it without question. They stand as an imperious mass, without motion and without sense. A hundred thousand and more would vote as intelligently. Suppose it was suggested to the two hundred thousand and odd white voters of the State that they should sit quietly by and let half a dozen negroes nominate a ticket of negroes for them to vote for. The unfriendliness of the negro to vote is apparent, no matter whether he is widely demanding place he is unfit to fill, or whether he is quietly electing incompetent and vicious white men at the dictation of some party leaders.—Windsor Ledger.

THE WISDOM OF A LITTLE CHILD.

The presumed wisdom of grown up humanity can often bend the knee before the lesson of a little child. Man and woman, self-reliant in their own petty bitterness, are sometimes taught the error of their ways by infant lips. But for a child Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stern would be living out a narrow, selfish, joyless life. The man and his wife had quarreled, and as is generally the case, it was a foolish quarrel. But it had severed the two and had brought them to the threshold of the divorce court.

They had been married about ten years and lived contentedly in New York until the wife last February visited Lakewood with some friends and without her husband. While she was away her husband received an anonymous letter accusing his wife of all sorts of indiscretions. The flame of jealousy was fanned into being by the base charges and insinuations of the false witness and the husband had not strength of mind enough to estimate the anonymous letter writer at his due worth. On the contrary, he accused his wife and a bitter quarrel ensued.

The pride of the misjudged wife asserted itself and she would give no explanations. One word led to another and both sought lawyers. The breach between two loving hearts appeared irreparable.

The day that the case was to come before the court the wife's lawyer, more kindly-hearted than many of us, induced the contestants to meet at his office. The scene is thus described:
"The mother, deeply veiled and weeping, sat at his desk with her little boy clasped close to her. The husband, bold and defiant, strolled in.
"The little boy sprang forward. The father gathered him up in his arms, and kissed him half a dozen times.
"Why don't you kiss mamma? Is you mad at mamma yet?" the child asked.
"The lawyer left the room, and when he returned half an hour later, two shamed-faced and still tearful young people, each holding the hand of a bright-eyed boy, begged him to have the divorce case discontinued."
"The ancients believed that rheumatism was the work of a demon within a man. Any one who has had an attack of static or inflammatory rheumatism will agree that the infliction is demerit enough to warrant the belief. It has never been claimed that Chamberlain's Pain Balm would cast out demons, but it will cure rheumatism, and hundreds bear testimony to the truth of this statement. One application relieves the pain, and this quick relief, which is almost always worth many times its cost. For sale by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

Every one has a fair turn to be as great as he pleases.—Jeremy Collier.

He Fooled The Surgeons.
All doctors told Benek Hamilton, of West Jefferson, N. C., after suffering 15 months from Rheumatism, that he would die unless a costly operation was performed, but he cured himself with five boxes of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, the sweet pills cure on earth, and the best salve in the world. 25 cents a box. Sold by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

Close calculation has put the number of Veterans at the Confederate Reunion at Louisville, May 30th-June 3rd, at 40,000, and the number of visitors at 100,000. The bulk of them will travel part of the way by the SEABOARD AIR-LINE RAILWAY, because, it carries them through the battlefields.

LOOK OUT FUSION!

A big fusion arrangement has just been perfected in Louisiana whereby the two best barbers were united and offer to the people of the county all the conveniences of a first-class shop. The Best Hair Dressing, Shaving and Shampooing. We make a specialty of Trimming Ladies' and Children's hair. You need not feel uneasy while being shaved at our shop. We keep our "heads level." Give us a chance and we will prove all we say. Everything nice and clean.

WALTER M. ALSTON,
ZALMAN WILKINS.

The One Day Cold Cure.
For colds and sore throats use Kemmer's Choleraic Laxative Compound, the "One Day Cold Cure."

The Seaboard is the battlefield route to the Confederate Reunion at Louisville, May 30th-June 3rd.

THE NEXT COTTON CROP.

Already the probable size of the next cotton crop is being discussed. For some time it has been assumed that there would be an enormous increase in the acre age, and in the use of commercial fertilizers, and that, therefore, there would be a commensurate increase in the yield. While it is true that there has been some increase, both in acreage and the use of fertilizers, there are influences at work against a great yield that speculators would do well to take into account. Some of these influences are enumerated by the New Orleans Picayune as follows:
"The crop situation has become a serious matter and should give rise to serious reflections. It is no longer so certain as it was that the acreage in cotton will prove greatly enlarged over last year, while it is absolutely a fact that the crop is many weeks backward; hence there is no prospect whatever that it will prove an early one. There is also another consideration to take into account and that is the possibility of drought later on. With so much of the customary rainfall received before the crop has made a start, it would not be surprising if this superabundance were offset by scarcity later on. Of course, it does not follow that because the rainfall has been uncommonly heavy the average later on will be cut down, but it is a fact that the rainfall does not vary very materially from year to year. Most people are beginning to admit that the prospect for a bumper cotton crop this year is not as bright as it was, and this changed prospect serves to accentuate the fact that the supply of cotton left over from last crop is extremely small. Whether or not the present prices are sufficiently high to discount another moderate crop is a problem for the statisticians to determine."

I consider it not only a pleasure but a duty I owe to my neighbors to tell about the wonderful cure effected in my case by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I was taken very badly with flux and proceered a bottle of this remedy. A few doses of it effected a permanent cure, but I have pleasure in recommending it to others suffering from that dreadful disease.—W. Lynch, Druggist, W. Va. This remedy is sold by W. G. Thomas, Druggist.

There is nothing small in a world where a mud-creek swells to an Amazon, and the stealing of a penny may end on the scaffold.—Success.

The ancients believed that rheumatism was the work of a demon within a man. Any one who has had an attack of static or inflammatory rheumatism will agree that the infliction is demerit enough to warrant the belief. It has never been claimed that Chamberlain's Pain Balm would cast out demons, but it will cure rheumatism, and hundreds bear testimony to the truth of this statement. One application relieves the pain, and this quick relief, which is almost always worth many times its cost. For sale by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

Victory belongs to the most persevering.—Napoleon.

Glorious News

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargill, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brown of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help, but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved, that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier to be had. It cures rashes, eruptions, itching, scabies, rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, it cures indigestion, biliousness, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

Every one has a fair turn to be as great as he pleases.—Jeremy Collier.

He Fooled The Surgeons.
All doctors told Benek Hamilton, of West Jefferson, N. C., after suffering 15 months from Rheumatism, that he would die unless a costly operation was performed, but he cured himself with five boxes of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, the sweet pills cure on earth, and the best salve in the world. 25 cents a box. Sold by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

Close calculation has put the number of Veterans at the Confederate Reunion at Louisville, May 30th-June 3rd, at 40,000, and the number of visitors at 100,000. The bulk of them will travel part of the way by the SEABOARD AIR-LINE RAILWAY, because, it carries them through the battlefields.

LOOK OUT FUSION!

A big fusion arrangement has just been perfected in Louisiana whereby the two best barbers were united and offer to the people of the county all the conveniences of a first-class shop. The Best Hair Dressing, Shaving and Shampooing. We make a specialty of Trimming Ladies' and Children's hair. You need not feel uneasy while being shaved at our shop. We keep our "heads level." Give us a chance and we will prove all we say. Everything nice and clean.

WALTER M. ALSTON,
ZALMAN WILKINS.

The One Day Cold Cure.
For colds and sore throats use Kemmer's Choleraic Laxative Compound, the "One Day Cold Cure."

The Seaboard is the battlefield route to the Confederate Reunion at Louisville, May 30th-June 3rd.

CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

Light is the task where many share toil.—Homer.

An Epidemic of Whooping Cough.

Last winter during an epidemic of whooping cough my children contracted the disease, having several coughing spells. We had used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy very successfully for cough and naturally turned to it at that time and found it relieved the cough and effected a complete cure.—John E. Cliff, druggist, Norwood House, Norwood, N. C. This remedy is for sale by W. G. Thomas, Druggist.

The Historic Route to the Confederate Reunion at Louisville, May 30th-June 3rd, is the SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY.

Write to L. S. Allen, G. P. A., S. A. L. Railway, Portsmouth, Va., for full descriptive pamphlet giving all information as to Confederate Reunion at Louisville, May 30th-June 3rd.

The Old Veterans are dropping off rapidly now and none want to fall to their comrades at the Confederate Reunion at Louisville, May 30th-June 3rd, especially when the rates are so low as they are by the Seaboard Air Line Railway.

McELREE'S Wine of Gardul

Do you see sparkling eyes, a healthy, animated, contented and agreeable countenance? These attractions are the result of a healthy system. If they are absent, there is surely ailing some of the organs of the body. Healthy mental and physical vigor and beauty everywhere.

McELREE'S Wine of Gardul makes women beautiful and healthy. It strikes at the root of all their troubles. There is no menstrual disorder, ache or pain which it will not cure. It is for the budding girl, the busy wife and the matron approaching the change of life. At every trying crisis in a woman's life it brings health, strength and happiness. It costs \$1.00 of medicine dealers.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

MRS. ROSENA LEMLEY, of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "I was troubled all my life with a bad habit, but I have been entirely relieved by Wine of Gardul."



Look in Your Mirror

Do you see sparkling eyes, a healthy, animated, contented and agreeable countenance? These attractions are the result of a healthy system. If they are absent, there is surely ailing some of the organs of the body. Healthy mental and physical vigor and beauty everywhere.

McELREE'S Wine of Gardul makes women beautiful and healthy. It strikes at the root of all their troubles. There is no menstrual disorder, ache or pain which it will not cure. It is for the budding girl, the busy wife and the matron approaching the change of life. At every trying crisis in a woman's life it brings health, strength and happiness. It costs \$1.00 of medicine dealers.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

MRS. ROSENA LEMLEY, of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "I was troubled all my life with a bad habit, but I have been entirely relieved by Wine of Gardul."

THE PEERLESS STEAM COOKER.

No man with a family should come to town next week and fail to call at the Times office to see the Peerless Steam Cooker.

No housekeeper should be without one especially as summer comes on.

It will pay for itself in a very short time if used alone for Canning Vegetables and Fruit, and they both can be kept to perfection.

We would be glad to have every one visiting our town next week to call and examine this useful article whether they intend purchasing or not.

Very respectfully,
MRS. J. A. THOMAS.

Liver and Kidney

Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S LIVER and KIDNEY BALM

Is the remedy you need, of equal service in mild or chronic cases.

50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

FOR SALE BY
W. G. THOMAS, Druggist.

HENDERSON TELEPHONE CO.

Liver and Kidney

Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S LIVER and KIDNEY BALM

Is the remedy you need, of equal service in mild or chronic cases.

50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

FOR SALE BY
W. G. THOMAS, Druggist.

HENDERSON TELEPHONE CO.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.

HENDERSON, N. C., March 15, 1900.

The company begs to announce that the following towns are now connected by the long distance service, and the rates herewith published will be effective on and after March 15th, 1899:

FROM LOUISBURG TO

Axtell,	25	Macon,	30
Airy,	25	Manson,	25
Brookston,	25	Nedoc,	35
Brinkleyville,	35	Middleburg,	25
Centerville,	35	Oakville,	35
Churchville,	35	Oxford,	30
Crowley,	50	Ridgeway,	25
Dahney,	50	Ridgwood,	25
Enfield,	50	Rosemeade,	35
Franklinston,	20	Tillery,	50
Gaston,	35	Vaughan,	35
Gilberton,	20	Warren Plains,	25
Henderson,	20	Warrenton,	25
Halifax,	45	Weldon,	40
Kittrell,	20	Wise,	25
Lafayette,	45	Yonkersville,	25
Lisleton,	35		

Subscribers have free use of Centerville and Laurel lines. Non-subscribers 10 cents toll.

F. C. TOEPLERMAN, Gen'l Supt.