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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 25, 1900. NUMBER 15.

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. FORREST SMITH, Pastor.

Professional cards

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

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PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
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Office 2nd floor Neal building, phone 39. Night calls answered from T. W. Bickett's residence, phone 74.

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LOUISBURG, N. C.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State Office in Court House.

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Will attend the courts of Franklin, Vance Granville, Warren and Wake counties, also the Supreme Court of North Carolina. Prompt attention given to collections.
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Prompt and painstaking attention given to every matter intrusted to his hands.
Refers to Chief Justice Shepherd, Hon. John Manning, Hon. Robt. W. Winston, Hon. J. C. Buxton, Pres. First National Bank of Winston, Glenn & Manly, Winston, Peoples Bank of Monroe, Chas. E. Taylor, Pres. Wake Forest College, Hon. B. W. Timberlake.
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Office in Opera House building, Court street
All legal business intrusted to him will receive prompt and careful attention.

DR. R. E. KING,
DENTIST,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
OFFICE OVER AYCOCKE DRUG COMPANY.
—:o:—
With an experience of twenty-five years is a sufficient guarantee of my work in all the up-to-date lines of the profession.

HOTELS.

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

MASSENBURG HOTEL
J P Massenburg Propr
HENDERSON, N. C.
Good accommodations. Good fare. Polite and attentive servant

NORWOOD HOUSE
Warrenton, North arolina
W. J. NORWOOD, Proprietor.
Patronage of Commercial Tourists and raveling Public Solicited.
Good Sample Room.

SCHOOL COMMENCEMENTS.

Notes of Historical Interest Concerning Commencements in Louisburg in the Long Ago.

The approach of Commencement in Louisburg suggests similar occasions in former years and brings to my mind two quaint old documents in the form of receipts now in my possession which with your permission I will presently give for the amusement and interest of your readers. They have regard to the time of Matthew Dickinson, the first principal so far as records go of Franklin Academy. Some of your readers know this pioneer of education in Franklin lies buried about 6 miles north of Louisburg on the Warrenton road. Few know anything more about him than what is recorded on the stone that marks his grave. That inscription as I copied it a few years back, being directed to the spot by Mr. H. W. Edwards, whose home was near by, is as follows: "Sacred to the memory of Matthew Dickinson, a native of Somers, Conn., a graduate of Yale College and first Preceptor of Franklin Academy; a man of talents, learning and virtue. Obiit Sept. 17, 1809. Aged 29 years."

This tombstone was sent from Connecticut by the Field family to the late Joel King, Dickinson's administrator, who had it placed over the grave.

This young man not only represented learning in himself, attested by the name of the institution whose diploma he bore, but he represented a family that was and is conspicuous for the number of men of eminence it has furnished. It will be hard to find in the history of our country or any other, a quartette of brothers of wider or more deserved distinction than these: David Dudley Field, Stephen J. Field, Cyrus W. Field and Henry M. Field. Matthew Dickinson was their own uncle, being full brother to their mother, which I have upon the authority of Judge Field, of the U. S. Supreme Court, recently deceased. Dickinson did not teach up to the time of his death, but a short while before this event abandoned this work for the law for which he had studied under one lawyer Falconer. While he was teaching, however, as Dr. Battle said in a recent article, he seems to have been ambitious to supersede the University, as he advertised to give instruction in "ethics and metaphysics, Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Italian, French, the higher branches of philosophy, algebra, geometry, trigonometry, civil sections, ALTIMETRY, LINGIMETRY, mensuration of superficies and solids, surveying, navigation, natural philosophy and astronomy." The receipts herewith appended, the originals of which are in my possession, bear reference to the time during which he was laboring with the young men and boys of that day in carrying out what he had promised in the above advertisement:

Board of Trustees

To Matthew Dickinson, Dr.

To keeping Satterwhite's horse 36 days at 2 v. c. per day	$10.67
To eight days work in clearing the avenue and the spring, and in attending at the Academy during the examinations and exhibitions 4 v. c. per day	$5.33⅓
To twenty pounds of candles burnt in rehearsing the play and performing at ⅔ v. c. per pound	$7.50

To following articles used at the examinations and exhibitions, viz:

One gallon of cogniac,	$2.00
One gallon of whiskey,	1.00
One gallon of rum,	2.00
Two gallons of apple brandy,	2.00
100 of segars,	.50

The first item in the above seems to be wrong as to the amount, as at 16⅔ cents to the shilling which applies to the other items the amount should be $12.00. The error being against him we will not bring it up against his memory. But who drank all of this stuff on that occasion and smoked those SEGARS? Am I mistaken in saying above that this occurred during Mr. Dickinson's incumbency as Principal of Franklin Academy, or was it after he had resigned and had become a disciple of Blackstone, and does this change in his avocation account both for the nature and the quantity of these items?

The second receipt is signed by my great grandfather, himself a teacher, and who, for a short while, taught in Louisburg, though Dr. Battle does not so state in his article. It is as follows:

June 10th, 1808.

I saw Mr. Dickerson pay to Sancho for FIDDLING, three dollars music at the exhibition.

C. A. HILL.

If both of these receipts applied to the same commencement there must have been some fun on hand for somebody.

E. H. DAVIS.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE IRISH DOCTOR.

Humors of His Practice in a Remote Country District.

There are two enemies hard to conquer in this country of the young, says a writer in the Nineteenth Century. One is belief in witchcraft, the other a love for "matter out of place." In my district the people really believe in Leprechauns, or little people. They still visit a wizened witch doctor to have "dead hands" exorcised from be witch butter, and they hunt mythical hares as often as living red games.

Quite lately I was asked to visit a maiden of half a century who was possessed with a "demmur." Now I know Lizzie Redmond is only suffering from loneliness, pure and simple. Her tiny shanty, dumped down in a narrow boreen, is surrounded by acres of golden gorse, miles of peat land and fields of silky bog cotton. No neighbor, however enlivens gray existence for poor Lizzie. Whatever is nonunderstandable to the unprofessional mind in Sallyb ggin is called a "demmur," and is treated as a profession of the Fvil One. Hence I found Lizzie lying on the mud floor of her cabin in a "stripped" conddition. On her naked breast was a penny. On the penny an end of candle. Over both penny and candle rested an inverted tumbler. A "wise woman" was standing gazing earnestly at her handiwork and muttering a charm.

"Ah! doctor, darlint," screamed Lizzie, triumphantly, as I entered the room, "it's a live demmur! And the wise woman has located it, doctor, dear. See it a-leppin' an' a-risin' into the glass."

I took in the matter at a glance. The wise woman had first exhausted the air by lighting her candle end and immediately covering it with a tumbler. This, of course, acted as a kind of cupping glass, and flesh rose into the vacuum.

In vain I demonstrated on my own arm burning a hole in my shirt sleeve as I did so). Lizzid saw the "too, too solid flesh" thereon following the law of suction as well as the demmur under the breast bone. But she clung to the belief in the wise woman, and I was dismissed with ignominy.

In Ireland we do not take offense at this kind of treatment. I wrote to Lizzie's landlord, Lord C—, saying the woman was growing "softe," and by return post received a £1 not to pay expenses of a change for her. A short spell in Dublin worked wonders. The demmur no longer set her heart a gallopin', and "the joulting of the train stopped the beatin' ov her poolse."

My skill was equally slighted by another patient. She told me her liver was troubling her, pointing at the same time to a spot high up under her left arm. "God bless us, woman!" I roared, "your liver does not lie there."

"I think I ought to know where my own liver lies," was her dignified, insulted reply. "Haven't I suffered from it these twelve years?"

A third patient was more grande dame than either of those twain. On being called in—my "taken" being a certain red ticket—I asked: "And what's the matter with you, Mrs. Doolan?"

"I'm thinkin' that's for you to tell me," was the haughty response, just as if she were paying me a five-guinea fee.

I have, of course, a due circle of patients who firmly believe in every bolus given by any Esculapius. To one such was my friend, the vicar, lately.

"How are you to-day, Mrs. Nealer?" was the question addressed sympathetically to the greatest grumbler in Sallyboggin.

"Ah! very, very bad. 'Tis the degestion, your reverence! Like a hive of bees a-buzzin' an' a-buzzin' in my buzzum."

"Is it always the same?" inquired the vicar, his eyes twinkling, but with immovable face (for we learn to compose our countenances in Ireland).

"Nay, not at all, your reverence. 'Tis often like a load ov ricks, a-poundin' an' a-poundin'. But—" and the wrinkled smoke-grimed old face brightened—"but the doctor—God bless him—is after givin' me a description, and if it don't cure me, he'll describe me agin."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY. } ss.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrah that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

NEGLECT OF THE BIBLE.

Is the Bible read less by the people of this country than it formerly was?

This question would be answered in the affirmative by most persons who have investigated the subject.

Rev. D. C. F. Thwing, in the last number of the Century Magazine, has an article which indicates an amazing ignorance of the Bible among the rising generation, even that part of it which enjoys the best educational advantages.

Dr. Thwing gives the result of a test examination as to the Bible knowledge of boys in the Ohio University and girls in an eastern college. Twenty-two passages containing simple Biblical allusions were selected from Tennyson's poems and a freshman class of 34 men and a like class of 51 women were asked to explain them. The men were from northern Ohio, central New York and western Pennsylvania; the women from New England. They were representatives of families in the enjoyment of average incomes and had had opportunities above the average. With one exception all had ecclesiastical connections. Yet the men answered but 43 per cent. of the questions correctly and the women bnt 49 per cent. Only one—a young woman—answered all the questions correctly.

Of the 83 students only 20 knew anything about the "crown of thorns;" 40 knew nothing about Cain, Esau, Ruth or Joseph of Arimathea; 30 could not explain a simple allusion to the striking of the rock for water and an equal number were entirely ignorant of Jacob's wrestling with the angel. As many as 75 "gave it up" when asked to explain an allusion to Hezekiah.

The girls did a little better than the boys, but they were still wofully ignorant of some of the best known characters and stories of the Bible.

Dr. Thwing considers the young people whom he examined fairly representative of their generation so far as Bible knowledge is concerned.

Why is there less knowledge of the bible among the people than there once was?

Dr. Thwing says:

"The world has become a world of books, a world of magazines and a world of newspapers."

Many persons under 60 years of age can recall a time when the Bible, "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Fox's "Christian Martyrs" constituted 50 per cent. of the family library.

The decline of family prayers is one of the chief reesons for the present ignorance of the Bible among the young, and the Sunday school has not taken the place of home instruction in the Bible.

THE NEW YORK PENDULUM.

For many years New York was regarded as the pivotal State in national elections. It was practically conceded that no candidate for president could be elected without the vote of New York.

That great State is not now considered so absolutely necessary to the success of a national ticket as it once was, but it is still of very great importance on account of its 36 electoral votes and the large influences which stream forth from New York to every part of the country.

The New York World says:

"The mere fact that Mr. McKinley received a plurality of 268,000 in this State in 1896 is no guarantee that he will carry it this year."

The World then calls attention to the fact that "no other State in the Union has swung from one side to the other with almost the regularity of a pendulum as has New York. In the last 20 years the Democrats have carried 10 elections and the Republicans 9—there having been no general election last year."

New York's record in presidential elections is such as to encourage the Democrats this year. Never since 1860 has New York been carried twice in succession at presidential elections by the same political porty.

In 1864 it went for Lincoln, Republican; in 1868 for Seymour, Democrat; in 1872 for Grant, Republican; in 1884 for Cleveland, Democrat; in 1888 for Harrison, Republican, in 1892 for Cleveland. Democrat; in 1896 for McKinley, Republican.

It would seem that this is the year for a Democratic victory in New York.—Atlanta Journal.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The hospitable Kentuckians have prepared a thrilling program for the Veterans who go to the Confederate Reunion by the Seaboard Air Line Railway, May 30th-June 3rd.

INGERSOLL ON ALCOHOL.

A Wonderful Piece of Word Painting by the Agnostic.

Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, in addressing a jury in a case which involved the manufacture of alcohol, made the following terrible arraignment of the demon:

"I am aware that there is a prejudice against any man who manufactures alcohol. I believe that from the time it issues from the coiled and poisonous worm in the distillery until it empties into the jaws of death, dishonor and crime, it demoralizes everybody that touches it, from its source to where it ends. I do not believe anybody can contemplate the object without being prejudiced against the liquor crime. All we have to do, gentlemen, is to think of the wrecks on either bank of the stream of death, of the suicides, of the insanity, of the ignorance, of the destitution, of the little children tugging at the faded and withered breast of weeping and despairing mothers, of wives asking for bread, of the men of genius it has wrecked, the men struggling with imaginary serpents, produced by this devilish thing; and when you think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the asylums, of the prisons, of the scaffolds upon either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against this damned stuff called alcohol. Intemperance cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, old age in its weakness. It breaks the father's heart, bereaves the doting mother, extinguishes natural affection, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachment, blights parental hopes, brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness, not strength; sickness, not health; death not life. It makes wives widows; children orphans; fathers fiends; and all of them paupers and beggars. It feeds rheumatism, invites cholera, imports pestilence and embraces consumption. It covers the land with idleness, misery, crime. It fills your jails, supplies your almshouses, and demands your asylums. It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels and cherishes riots. It crowds your penitentiaries and furnishes victims for your scaffolds. It is the life blood of the gambler, the element of the burglar, the prop of the highwayman and support of the midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief, esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligation, reverences fraud and honors infamy. It defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue and slanders innocence. It incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, helps the husband to massacre his wife and the child to grind the paricidal ax. It burns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God, despises Heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box and stains the judicial ermine. It degrades the citizen, debases the legislator, dishonors the statesman and disarms the patriot. It brings shame, not honor; misery, not safety; despair, not hope; sorrow, not happiness, and with the malevolence of a fiend it calmly surveys its frightful desolation and unsatiated havoc. It poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation, and wipes out national honor, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin. It does all that and more. It murders the soul. It is the sum of all villainies, the father of all crimes, the mother of all abominations, the devil's best friend and God's worst enemy."

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

New York Press.

A man has a mind; a woman has a brain.

Half the men you meet are suckers and the other half are fishing for them.

As long as you keep looking at a woman's feet she can never look you in the eye.

When a man is afraid to talk back to his wife he generall gets even by taking it out of other men that he meets in his business.

Every man tells his friends he would do lots of things if he were in their place which he wouldn't expect them to do if they were in his place.

"After suffering from severe dyspepsia over twelve years and using many remedies without permanent good I finally took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It did me so much good I recommend it to every one," writes J. E. Watkins, Clerk and Recorder, Chillicothe, Mo. It digests what you eat. W. G. Thomas.

ELOQUENCE IN THE SENATE.

Much is being said about the decline of eloquence in the United States senate and elsewhere, but the fact is that occasionally in these days the pulpit, the bar, congress and the hustings produce specimens of true eloquence which would have been notable at any period of our history.

It would be hard to find in the annals of senatorial oratory anything nobler in thought or expression than the following passage in Senator Hoar's great anti-imperialism speech delivered some weeks ago:

"I know how imperfectly I have stated this argument. I know how feeble is a single voice amid this din and tempest, this delirium of empire. It may be that the battle for the day is lost. But I have an assured faith in the future. I have an assured faith in justice and the love of liberty of the American people. The stars in their courses fight for freedom. The rule of the heavens is on that side. If the battle of to-day go against it, I appeal to another day, not distant and sure to come. I appeal from the clapping of hands and the stamping of feet and the brawling and the shouting to the quiet chamber where the Fathers gathered in Philadelphia. I appeal from the spirit of trade to the spirit of liberty. I appeal from the empire to the republic. I appeal from the millionaire and the boss and the wire-puller and the manager to the statesmen of the older time, in whose eyes a guinea never glistened, who lived and died poor and who left to his children and to his countrymen a good name far better than riches. I appeal from the present, bloated with material prosperity, drunk with the lust of empire, to another and better age. I appeal from the Present to the Future and to the Past."

The occasions which make eloquence possible are rare in congress. It requires a great subject to inspire a great speech. Such a subject Senator Hoar had and he handled it superbly.

His speech against the drift of our government toward mititarism and centralized power will live.

ABOUT WOMEN.

One woman has put several ounces of wisdom into a truly womanly postscript. She has returned from a year of Europe. In writing a note to a woman friend she used up the space of the note proper in urging an early visit. "Do come soon," she said. Then as an afterthought she added, "I will not give you a detailed account of my travels."

Max O'Rell, a man so spiritual that he can divine the recesses of even a woman'heart, puts into the mouth of the happy wife, in his latest sketch, of the following definition of happiness: "To be loved by a husband of whom you are proud. To be rich enough to afford all the necessary comforts of life. To be poor enough to make pulling together a necessity."

Such is Lord Kitchener's reputation as a woman hater that the queen herself felt called upon to ask him during a recent audience, if what she had heard of him was true—that he did not care for any woman. He replied that it was true with one exception. The queen asked him to tell the name of the exception and the gallant warrior replied, "Your Majesty." The queen was amused, but she was also pleased.

If that charming woman, the late Kate Field, did not marry, it was assuredly not because she did not have many admirers. A Washington lady has in her possession a little old bit of yellow paper upon which is penciled a boyish scrawl. It was preserved by Miss Field from her little girl days. The scrawl runs thus:

"wont yue mete me down by The Gate after school You nowe I Love yue."

On the other side of the bit of paper is the address thus:

"Miss Kate Field, Esq., last seat next to the Door goin out."

It must have been like a breath of the forgotten perfume of yesteryears when the clever, kindly woman happened upon this little old piece of yellowish paper on a rainy afternoon of rumaging.

Mrs. Sallie Marshall Hardy, who is a descendant of Chief Justice Marshall, visited the Supreme Court Chambers in Washinton recently and was introduced to Justice Harlan by a functionary of the court, says the Chicago News. She was then seated under the bust of her distinguished ancestor, and Justice Harlan whispered to Chief Justice Fuller:

"That little woman there under Marshall's bust is his great-granddaughter."

The Chief Justice looked toward the little woman and then said:

"Tell her I am afraid the bust may fall on her."

"I'm not afraid," replied Mrs. Hardy; "nothing on earth could please me so much as to have my great-grandfather's head fall on my shoulders."

A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this royal cure—"it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing befor. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the throat, chest or lungs. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottles free at W. G. Thomas' drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

Thirty-six Mormon missionaries are at work in Georgia.

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 procured a bottle of this remedy. A few doses of it effected a permanent cure. I take pleasure in recommending it to others suffering from that dreadful disease.—J. W. Lynch, Dorr, W. Va. This remedy is sold by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

"Man wants but little here below," says the poet—and that's just what some women get when it comes in the shape of a husband.

The ancients believed that rheumatism was the work of a demon within a man. Any one who has had an attack of sciatic or inflammatory rhematism will agree that the infliction is demoniac 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 it affords is alone worth many times its cost. For sale by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

Wise females never trust their letters to the males.

An Epidemic of Whooping Cough.

Last winter during an epidemic of whooping cough my children contracted the disease, having severe 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. Clifford, proprietor, Norwood House, Norwood, N. Y. This remedy is for sale by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

Many a hopeless liar secretly respects the truth.

J. Q. Hood, Justice of the Peace, Crosby, Miss., makes the following statement: "I can certify that One Minute Cough Cure will do all that is claimed for it. My wife could not get her breath and the first dose of it relieved her. It also benefited my whole family." It acts immediately and cures coughs, colds croup, grippe, bronchitis, asthma and all throat and lung troubles. W. G. Thomas.

Breslau has a paper chimney fifty feet high and perfectly fireproof.

There comes a time in life to all of us when we feel mean and "out of sorts" and in a condition to invite disease. It is then we need such a remedy as Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. To persons exhausted by sickness or overwork its invigorating influence is surprising, promptly restoring health, energy and cheerful spirits.

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 wants to fail to meet his comrades at the Confederate Reunion at Louisville, May 30th-June 3rd, specially when the rates are so low as they are by the Seaboard Air Line Railway.

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 Louisburg whereby the two best barbers have united and offer to the people of the county all the conveniences of a first-class shop. The Best Hair Dress'ng, 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,
ZOLLIE WILKINS.

Look In Your Mirror

Do you see sparkling eyes, a healthy, tinted skin, a sweet expression and a graceful form? These attractions are the result of good health. If they are absent, there is nearly always some disorder of the distinctly feminine organs present. Healthy menstrual organs mean health and beauty everywhere.

McELREE'S
Wine of Cardui

makes women beautiful and healthy. It strikes at the root of all their trouble. There is no menstrual disorder, ache or pain which it will not cure. It is for the bedding 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. ROZENA LEWIS, of Gonzalez, Texas, says:—"I was troubled at monthly intervals with terrible pains in my head and back, but have been entirely relieved by Wine of Cardui."

THE PEERLESS STEAM COOKER.

—:o:—

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

Diseases are manifested by
Backache, Rheumatism, Loss of Appetite, Foul Tongue and Weakness
Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S
LIVER and KIDNEY BALM
Is the remedy you need, of equal service in mild or chronic cases.
$1.00 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
Airly,	35	Manson,	25
Brookston,	25	Medoc,	35
Brinkleyville,	35	Middleburg,	25
Centreville,	*	Oakville,	35
Churchill	35	Oxford,	50
Crowville,	50	Ridgeway,	25
Dabney,	25	Ringwood,	50
Enfield,	50	Roanoke Rapids	40
Franklinton,	20	Tillery,	50
Gaston,	35	Vaughan,	35
Gillburg,	20	Warren Plains,	25
Henderson,	20	Warrenton,	25
Halifax,	45	Weldon,	40
Kittrell,	20	Wise,	25
Laurel,	*	Youngsville,	25
Littleton	35		

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

F. C. TOEFLEMAN, Gen'l Supt.