

# THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

JAS. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

THE COUNTY, THE STATE, THE UNION.

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VOL. XXX.

LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1900.

NUMBER 28.

### CHURCH DIRECTORY

**METHODIST.**  
Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.  
Geo. S. HARRIS, Supt.  
Preaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday night.  
M. T. FLYLER, Pastor.

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

### Professional cards

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

**D. R. S. P. HURT,**  
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, corner 2d and Nash streets. Telephone 24.

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

**C. W. COOKE & 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. P. HURT,**  
DR. J. E. MALONE  
DR. E. S. FOSTER  
DR. K. S. FOSTER & MALONE  
PRACTICING PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office over Aycock Drug Company.

**W. M. HAYWOOD REEFIN,**  
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.

**T. H. WILKES,**  
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 Egerton's store.

**T. W. HICKETT,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Prompt and painstaking attention given to every matter entrusted to his hands. Notary Public. Notary for the State of North Carolina. Office in Court House, opposite Sheriff's.

**W. M. PERSON,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Practice 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. B. KING,**  
DENTIST,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.  
Office: OVER AYCOCK DRUG COMPANY.

### HOTELS.

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

**MASSENBURG HOTEL**  
J. P. Massenburg Prop'r  
HENDERSON, N. C.  
Good accommodations. Good fare. Fo-rite and attentive service.

**NORWOOD HOUSE**  
Warrenton, North Carolina  
W. J. NORWOOD, Proprietor.  
Favorable of Commercial Tourists and Traveling Public Solicited.  
Good Sample Room.

### TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

I will sell my entire stock of goods at a discount. Purchasers can rest sure as I am going out of business. Any one desiring to go in business here can get a bargain from J. P. Winston. First one comes can get a bargain.

J. P. WINSTON.  
Louisburg, N. C.

### STEAM LAUNDRY

We have the agency for the Oak City Steam Laundry, Raleigh, N. C., and we are sending a quantity of clothes there each week to be laundered. All the work is guaranteed, and the ladies and gentlemen who desire to have their Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, Waists or any article of clothing well laundered will find it to their advantage to send them through us to the Laundry. All you have to do is to send the articles to us, and we promise you they will return to you in O. K. style.

Respectfully,  
KING & CLIFTON.

### Garwood Cottage,

VIRGINIA BEACH, VA.  
MRS. HOMER ATKINSON,  
Prop'r.

Parties visiting the Seashore can find no pleasanter resort than Virginia Beach, and the most homelike and comfortable place to stop is the Garwood Cottage under the above management. The comfort and pleasure of guests receive closest attention. Rates made known on application.

### 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 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 "beards level." Give us a chance and we will prove all we say. Everything nice and clean.

WALTER M. ALSTON,  
ZOLLIE WILKINS.

### FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BANK

—OF—  
LOUISBURG, N. C.

ASSETS OVER  
ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND  
DOLLARS.

ALL OF WHICH IS HELD FOR THE PROTECTION OF DEPOSITORS.

Deposits Solicited on Interest, or Subject to Check.

Money to loan on approval of security.

WILLIAM BAILEY, President.  
A. B. HAWKINS, Vice President  
W. J. BYERLY, Cashier.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent, \$1.50 \$2.00 and \$3.00 a year

### Feed Sale and Livery STABLE.

HAYES & FULLER, Proprietors  
LOUISBURG, N. C.

GOOD TEAMS AND POLITE DRIVERS.

ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO TRAVELING MEN.

A FINE LINE OF HIGH GRADE BUGGIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

We always keep good horses for sale, at very reasonable prices.

### NOTICE.

The undersigned has qualified as Executor of S. P. Lowry, deceased, and notice is hereby given to all persons owing his estate to come forward and pay the same at once, and all those holding claims against said estate must present them on or before July 6, 1901, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. P. LOWRY, Ex'r.  
B. B. WHITE, Atty.  
July 6, 1900.

### The One Day Cold Cure.

For colds and sore throats use Kerritt's Choice Laxative Quinine. Easily taken as candy and quickly cures.

### AN ADDRESS

Made Before the Alumnae Association of Louisburg Female College at the Last Commencement.

BY MRS. MAGGIE ARTHUR CALL.

[The address of Mrs. Call, who is a graduate of Louisburg Female College, was listened to with so much pleasure and interest by the visitors at the last Commencement, is published for the benefit of those who could not be present.—EDITOR.]

I am sad to-night as well as joyous as half formed shadows of the past fill before me. Tears fill my eyes as thoughts wander back to long years ago, must I say long years ago? It seems to me as only yesterday, when we were young. How quickly gray hairs come now-a-days! These dear old halls then resounded with joyous laughter, the dear old walls ringing with the gambols of girlhood, and once again we look into the beautiful fair faces of those gone away. Thoughts of those days are refreshing to our soul, they come upon our saddened hearts like the balmy dew-scented breath of a May morning. As I ascended the steps, why did not my class-mates rush out to meet me as in the days of "lang syne"? Their footsteps still linger on the green, and their silver voices still linger on the air. Vacations have come and gone, in seed time I meet my class-mates again, and to-day we are calling for voices that are silent, listening for footsteps that are hushed, yearning for hope that made life happy and for love that made it supremely beautiful. Memory has treasured every object, every tree, rock and flower, and 'tis well that I am permitted to be with you just at this time ere the hand of improvement touches the dear old building, it will never be so dear again. The days spent within these sacred walls is one of the brightest spots in the memory of the past. It is like old familiar music, some cherished strain not a single discord mingled, a love song, a memory of the past. "As bygone hours come o'er my heart," I hear a voice—Keep silence all! It rises and swells upon the air, 'tis a sweet young voice—Can't you hear it? It will forever thrill through my heart. Have the bright dreams of other years that brought such transient joys, been darkened by the wintry storms of care? Has that truant bird, hope, proved false, refusing its hard lot to share? Oh! how good is God, who kindly conceals all events of future years.

On May 26th 1867, I stood on this dear old rostrum and announced my graduating subject. I have launched my bark. Truly I have sailed away on tempestuous seas, for just at that time the brave undaunted Southern woman was still trying to make joy and happiness bloom in their homes once more. Never from the days of Leonidas when Greece and Rome ruled the world had woman been called upon to act a more heroic part. The women of the South took up new burdens, and I with them learned the lesson of duty. You have no conception of the nerve and fortitude that it takes for a woman to meet the saddest of all destinies, a hand to hand conflict in the stern battles of life. The rainbow of hope spanning the clouds and shadows that cover the rough voyage of life cheered me on. Soon I wished for a Pilot, you would not have a woman launch her frail bark on the stormy sea of life with but her own feeble hand to guide and control it? Surely not! Ever since Eve plucked the forbidden fruit and so invitingly offered it to Adam, and he accepted it, woman gained an influence over man, that she has held for over five thousand years, so my task was not a difficult one in winning a faithful good officer. He steers, while as Captain my commands are gentle and loving. Adverse winds have sometimes overtaken us, but by looking aloft we could see light. Misfortune's tide sometimes beset us, but by steady pulling we are with you today. Our bark is small and does not draw deep water, so we had no difficulty in reaching your classic little city sleeping on the Tar. As it came in sight yesterday, we exclaimed, can this be the dear old quiet place that has lived in our waking dreams for years? Surely she has attained herself in new garments, and awakened from a pleasant nap, and to-day, extends greetings as of old, to one and all. For culture and refinement she is not surpassed in this grand old State. Thirty years ago she kept open house and I find to-day her doors are still open to delighted guests.

How visions loom up before me of the elegant hospitality I partook here. Even now I see the savory turkey, the glowing cranberry sauce, the large slices of pink, juicy ham, the golden scrambled eggs, delicate cake, strawberries whose cheeks were as red as those who plucked them in the sunset's glow,—and all this seasoned by a

cool-girl's sharpened appetite. The Saturdays we spent at the Hill's, Mallone's, Person's, Ballard's, King's, Fuller's, Brown's and many others, will ever remain a part of Louisburg's most interesting history to the humble writer.

While we renew old associations and look into the faces of those we love, I would ask you to enter with me into memory's Art Gallery and permit me to show you a few of the pictures hanging on the walls of the past. Beautiful faces peer out with many a smile, forms of bright beauty come thronging around, beautiful sunny landscapes of sun-set springtime:

First in the band of bright spirits you'll know  
Is our poet's pure song, sang years ago.  
His brow is pale, his eyes of fire  
Gleams strangely still, as a funeral pyre.  
And 'tis he won an immortal goal  
A bewilderer anguish thrilled his soul.  
Consumption drank the life of his heart,  
Grief tore its quivering fibres apart.  
Which bloom alone in Eden's bowers,  
His soul yearned for the lofty steps  
Which his beautiful flights of imagery  
penciled before him, he almost reached  
The summit, when lo! death snatched him.  
The throbbings of his bosom have ceased,  
his longing and yearnings are over.

Ah! pause here just awhile, what venerable face is this? Whose form is bending under the weight of years, the plowshare of time has furrowed his face, the frosts of many winters has whitened his hair, but in the "dim perspective" we can see the rich rewards of the righteous. How beautiful was the sunset of his life. It was all glorious. Weighed with his pilgrimage, he too has fallen asleep. Happiness to his freed soul and tears to his memory.

Look upon the happy face of this maiden, life is as fitful as the blushes upon her cheek, then her heart was warm and beating with the wild impulses of girlhood, no care upon her brow, her bounding bosom full of hopes. She was my spirit's mate, she was glad with me in gladness, sad with me in sadness. We ate together at the table, traded in what most tickled our palates, worked our sums together, spilled our ink together, sopped it up with our white aprons, told dear Miss Duty our little misrepresentations. She was as the world expresses it, "my chum." The memories clustering about the linking of our spirits are sacredly sweet. The light of her large lustrous eyes, with blue, which seemed borrowed from the skies, beamed forth a divine intelligence. She beautifully adorned the name of woman, she sowed golden grains of good wherever she went, and gleaned at harvest time, like Ruth, the faithful Moabitess. Her touch was one of tenderness, her voice one of sweetness, her laugh one of rippling music, her heart one in which Christ abided. Oh! how I miss her, "Since she went home."

The Robin's note has touched a minor strain,  
The old glad songs breathe out a sad refrain,  
And laughter sobs with hidden bitter pain  
Since she went home."

A wreath of white roses we'll twine  
round this frame  
So pure, so sweet all sparkling with dew,  
Then sad like a lone bird, will warble  
her name  
So fragrant with memories Carrie Mayhew.

Here is a lovely etching that you all know, of a beautiful young girl in the long ago, her classic form was a perfect model for an artist, her silken hair fell negligently over her marble shoulders, she was a stranger to grief or sorrow, holy sympathy nestled in her bosom—trace back her history and you will find it full of painful interest. You saw her led blushing to the altar and give her hand to the man she loved, you felt her home warmed by the soft breathing of a newborn babe, you saw her watch by the cradle of little Ethel until she became "so cold and so still," you saw her sleepless vigils by her earthly all, until the final losing of the silver cord transformed the happy wife into a mourning widow. In her grief you saw her kiss the clayey lips of her sculpturalike husband, her heart, her hopes, her inmost soul were widowed.

Let us go back over a drift of years and look at this sunny landscape. Under the shady trees, groups of girls are sitting and reclining. The sun shifts its yellow light through the quivering leaves, casting small shadows here and there. It is a spring morning, all things are laughing with joy. How delightful the gentle breezes, they sport over their youthful faces, caper with their hair, misplace stray ringlets, and kindly waver their bella's to the boys just over the way. They are watching for the wave of a hand, to let them know that a package of candy or fruit would follow. 'Tis not so now, your boys are noisily thoughtful. They are not versed in working on the sly.

Of course, not, they are all good now. Some of those boys are now fathers and grandfathers, and would be shocked if they knew that one of their daughters should ever flatter a lace-trimmed handkerchief, in order that the boys might enjoy its delicate perfume. Well! well! we are glad that the world is improving. Hark! I hear a bell, why here is the old church just as it looked thirty years ago on the holy Sabbath day.

The girls are coming in uniform blue. The boys expectant are looking for you. So demure they look, so timid and shy, that the boys must look as I said on the sly.

The teachers are watching, no whispers. Not even a move the quiet stirred. Soon from the pulpit the preacher announced:  
That worldliness and sin must be renounced.  
From the gallery there arose a glad refrain,  
"Amazing Grace" was the sweet old strain.  
Brave Daniel Hill the tune then led  
As we slowly bowed 'round the table spread.

But why linger here, suppose I show you some pictures in lighter vein. Hal! hal! I hear you say, "What's this? That is the arrival of one of the first students after the war. She came in regal state from the east seated in a spring wagon drawn by Rhoda, a Confederate mule. The town in which she resided was in possession of the Yankees during the last years of the war, so dress goods were plentiful, her best dress was worked with large red roses scattered profusely within its folds, trimmed with black galleon, all plain and quilled up, and as well as remembrance serves me, it took eight bunches to complete this then most stylish garment. She was the cynosure of all eyes, the envy of the college, a veritable belle and held undisputed sway. And right here an incident comes before me. Short hair was then the prevailing fashion, a hair dresser was sent for, her silken locks were shorn (contrary to parents wishes), but it was style. A young man after seeing the young lady, could not sleep, the beautiful and held undisputed sway. And right here an incident comes before me. Short hair was then the prevailing fashion, a hair dresser was sent for, her silken locks were shorn (contrary to parents wishes), but it was style. A young man after seeing the young lady, could not sleep, the beautiful and held undisputed sway.

A college girl you see has cut off her hair,  
And presents now an aspect entirely new,  
But the keen blade of coquetry still she will wear,  
My heart's bleeding tendril so cruelly "hugh."

The hugh in the last line was spelled Hugh with a black line drawn underneath, so capricious was her affections that she had transferred her heart from the poet to a farmer named Hugh. So in this unique way he referred to it.

One day at the beginning of the fall term a carriage drove up with the largest trunk I then had ever seen, from the window of dear old No. 25 Frying Pan Vale, so named in honor of a piece of property owned jointly by four girls, an iron frying pan with a tremendous spluttered away, swimming in seas of golden fresh butter, until they became as brown as a berry. A most luscious morsel indeed. Where did the biscuits and butter come from? I hear some one ask, as it was strictly against the rules to take food from the dining room to the girls' rooms. Some one told me that they had seen as many as a baker's dozen in a certain room after coming from supper. Large sleeves were fashionable then, and every dress had a large pocket.

Now solve the problem if you will,  
The biscuit and butter, are a mystery 'sill.

(You remember, I was speaking of the arrival of a carriage when this explanation and incident occurred to me.) A beautiful figure alighted therefrom, wearing the largest hoopskirt that then fashion had ever invented. A large Gainsboro hat graced her head. We were soon informed that she was from the large city of Norfolk, and her hoopskirt was the latest fad. It was a tulleen skirt. My! have you ever felt the feeling of being supplanted in admiration? Imagine then the woes of the poor neglected belle.

Here is one of the most unique pictures in my whole collection. Look good or you may not be able to see the figures of the two actresses in this tragic scene. It occurred at 11 o'clock at night. A large box of sweets and meats had been sent one of them by an admirer. The President informed her she could not accept it, but by hook or crook a whisper reached her ears, to look under the steps after the lights were put out. As soon as all

was quiet, two white robed figures in stocking feet, began to stealthily creep down three flights of steps, raised the basement window, climbed out. My! how their teeth chattered, (it was winter time) grabbed the coveted prize. It was heavy. He was a generous soul. Then came the tug of war, how to get the heavy box to its proper destination, Frying Pan Vale. After many rests at each landing, the task was accomplished to the extreme delight of the other girls. Umbrellas were raised to keep the light from showing through the transoms into the hall. A nail and the heel of a shoe constituted the implements by which we first attacked a can of luscious peaches. You all know how loud a little noise sounds through a large building in the still hours of the night. Soon a knock, knock was heard by a teacher. She coursed the sound to unfortunate "Frying Pan Vale." A tap came on the door, lights were instantly blown out, then came a louder tap, we cracked the door, yawning at the same time. Whose tap? Is that knocking in this room? No man, we are all in bed, snoring could be distinctly heard. In our haste we carried the peaches to bed too. (We had succeeded in making a hole in the can when discovered.) The rich amber colored juice deluged our bed. Two of the girls had a very sweet sleep that night.

Just back of the College was our sweet potato patch. Dear Miss Welfare taught astronomy, she was one of the finest characters I have ever known. When the Pleiads and Orion were just peeping over the treetops, she would take the class out to trace the different constellations. It was the fall of the year, sweet potato time, while this dear woman was trying to instruct us, some were looking above, while others were digging below. I remember so well while I was trying to place Betelgeuse and Belatrix in Orion, my chum was cramming potatoes in unnameable quarters. "Stolen waters are sweet and bread eaten in secret is pleasant." Your worthy President, since those gone away days has moved over on this side of the street and become the head of a still larger and more beautiful family. His boys are all grown, the girls are now his jewels. Tenderly he binds them to his heart. May time deal kindly with him. Long may he be spared to teach young minds and impress upon youthful hearts the beauties of the christian religion. But we must stop lest we weary you. How delightful to dwell in sunny land of memories. I would fain linger long among the fair forms and sweet faces of long ago, and upon the glowing wing of thought bear you to other scenes as tender as those related. The old College still rings with joyous shouts, buoyant youth resides here, life seems to them as beautiful as a poet's dream. Ah! may no withering blasts or midday blight these lovely dreams.

Those of us who went away from our dear old Alma Mater thirty years ago had a glorious beginning. Jesse Cunningham our pastor, T. M. Jones, wife, father and mother, the sweet heavenly influence of Lizzie Henderson, who does not love her? The sainted Alderman and Doubt taught daily the lesson of right living. Oh! it is a fearful responsibility to teach lessons on the great future. Alas! if we teach them wrong. Not so with the instructors of Louisburg Female College thirty years ago. Misses Van Vleck, and Welfare, Moravians from Salem, seemed almost to have solved the question of human perfection; true, earnest and unaffected.

A love dream nestled in the heart of one, at her I have often sat (after taking a guitar lesson).  
Heard bits of song, as sung by lovers far away,  
Floating in gilded Gondolas, on VENICE BAY.

Goodby thronging memories of the past. Let them slumber awhile. They can not be forgotten. Look! they are now disappearing, a mystic cloud is veiling them from my sight, for I see them through the lens of a tear.

### CASTORIA.

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

The very truth a color from the disposition of the utterer.

A Mother Tells How She Saved Her Little Daughter's Life.

I am the mother of eight children and have had a great deal of experience with medicine. Last summer my little daughter had the dysentery in its worst form. Withought she would die. I tried everything I could think of, but nothing seemed to do her any good. I saw by an advertisement in our paper that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was highly recommended and sent and got a bottle at once. It proved to be one of the very best medicines we ever had in the house. It saved my little daughter's life. I am anxious for every mother to know what an excellent medicine it is. Had I known it first it would have saved me a great deal of anxiety and my little daughter much suffering—Yours truly, Mrs. Geo. F. Brannan, Liberty, B. I. For sale by W. G. Thomas.

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BUYING MORE TROUBLE.

The administration announces that arrangements have practically been completed for the purchase from Spain by the United States of two islands in the Philippine group which by a blunder were overlooked in the Paris treaty. The price is \$100,000.

It is not easy to see why the administration or any American should be proud of this new transaction. The country has already paid \$20,000,000 for the Philippines, including the right to spend \$200,000,000 in those islands upon a vain attempt to "benevolently assimilate" the inhabitants—saying nothing of the loss of precious life and equally precious national honor. This was blunder enough of its kind and the American people want no more of it. Even Haana and McKinley should know by this time that the American citizen has no money to squander on islands 10,000 miles away, inhabited by Mohammedan slaveholders and polygamists—islands themselves worse than useless, feeding a source of weakness and a constantly increasing bill of expense to the country, a reproach to a people who hitherto have proudly held the honor of leading the way in popular government and enlightenment.—Durham Sun.

### CASTORIA

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

General notions are generally wrong.—Lady M. Montagu.

Does It Pay to Buy Cheap?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible for you, then in either case take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Eucalypti German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. For sale by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

In the multitude of counsellors there is safety.—Proverbs.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood, and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

When things are helpless, patience must be used.

The soothing and healing properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, its pleasant taste and prompt and permanent cure, have made it a great favorite with the people everywhere. For sale by W. G. Thomas.

Heroism is active genius; contemplative heroism.

It will surprise you to experience the benefit derived by using the dainty and famous Little Pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers, W. G. Thomas.

An injury is much sooner forgotten than an insult.

The quicker you stop a cough or cold the less danger there will be of fatal lung trouble. One Minute Cough Cure is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. You will like it. W. G. Thomas.

How a good meaning may be corrupted by a misconception!

You will never find any other pills so prompt and so pleasant as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. W. G. Thomas.

EDWARD S. PORTIS,  
Fashionable Barber and Hair Dresser,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.

He keeps a first-class Tonsorial Parlor where you will always find Clean Tonsure and Sharp Razors, and Polite and Attentive Barber.

Shop on Main Street—Near Bridge.

### IF YOU WANT

Your Shoes and Harness  
Repaired Cheap, come and see me, Shop on Main Street, Under Hart's Warehouse,  
W. M. MANN,  
Louisburg, N. C.

THE MISSISS YARBOROUGH'S SCHOOL.

We announce to the patrons of our School and to the parents of Louisburg and vicinity generally, that the Fall Term of our School begins on Saturday, September 1, 1900, with increased facilities for thorough work in every department.

We have kept up with the best and most approved modern educational methods and reforms, and are enabled to obtain the best results by intelligent effort.

We are equally well prepared to teach a beginner the alphabet, and to fit a young lady for easy and successful entrance into the higher Colleges and Universities.

For the two-fold purpose of making learning easy and pleasant to the child, and of training the hands to be dextrous and the eyes to be accurate, we have added a Kindergarten department, which will be under the direction of Miss TUCK who was trained in the famous Kindergarten School of Indianapolis.

TERMS:  
College Preparatory Course \$3.00  
Academic, 2.50  
Primary, 2.00  
Kindergarten, 2.00  
No deduction made for absence except in cases of protracted illness. The length of the Fall Term is 20 weeks.

THE MISSISS YARBOROUGH,  
Louisburg, N. C.

### 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.

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 heretofore published will be effective on and after March 15th, 1900:

FROM LOUISBURG TO

Artell,	35	Macon,	30
Airly,	35	Manson,	25
Brookston,	25	Xedoc,	35
Brinkleyville,	35	Middleburg,	25
Centerville,	35	Oakville,	30
Churchill,	35	Oxford,	30
Crowleys,	50	Ridgeway,	25
Dabney,	25	Roanoke,	50
Enfield,	50	Roanoke Rapids,	40
Frankston,	20	Tillery,	50
Gaston,	35	Vaughan,	35
Gilburg,	20	Warren Plains,	25
Henderson,	20	Warrenton,	25
Halifax,	40	Weldon,	40
Kittrell,	20	Wise,	25
Laurel,	25	Youngsville,	25
Littletown,	25		

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

F. C. TOEPLERMAN, Gen'l Supt.



### The Time Comes

to every elderly woman when an important functional change takes place. This is called "The Change of Life." The entire system undergoes a change. Dreadful diseases such as cancer and consumption are often contracted at this time.

### McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

strengthens and purifies the entire system, and brings the sufferer safely over these pitfalls. Its effects have been wonderful. It is good for all menstrual troubles, but is especially recommended at this time. Ask your druggist for the famous Wine of Cardui—no a bottle.

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

THOMAS J. COOPER, Tappan, Miss., writes: "After suffering with cancer and pelvic constriction and doctors could not relieve me, Wine of Cardui cured me, and also helped my mother through the change of life."

General notions are generally wrong.—Lady M. Montagu.

Does It Pay to Buy Cheap?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible for you, then in either case take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Eucalypti German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. For sale by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

In the multitude of counsellors there is safety.—Proverbs.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood, and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

When things are helpless, patience must be used.

The soothing and healing properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, its pleasant taste and prompt and permanent cure, have made it a great favorite with the people everywhere. For sale by W. G. Thomas.

Heroism is active genius; contemplative heroism.

It will surprise you to experience the benefit derived by using the dainty and famous Little Pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers, W. G. Thomas.

An injury is much sooner forgotten than an insult.

The quicker you stop a cough or cold the less danger there will be of fatal lung trouble. One Minute Cough Cure is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. You will like it. W. G. Thomas.

How a good meaning may be corrupted by a misconception!

You will never find any other pills so prompt and so pleasant as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. W. G. Thomas.

EDWARD S. PORTIS,  
Fashionable Barber and Hair Dresser,  
LOUISBURG, N. C.

He keeps a first-class Tonsorial Parlor where you will always find Clean Tonsure and Sharp Razors, and Polite and Attentive Barber.

Shop on Main Street—Near Bridge.

### IF YOU WANT

Your Shoes and Harness  
Repaired Cheap, come and see me, Shop on Main Street, Under Hart's Warehouse,  
W. M. MANN,  
Louisburg, N. C.