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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. XXXI LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1901. NUMBER 16.

**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 m eting Thursday night. FORREST SMITH, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL.

Sunday School at 9:30.
Services, morning and night, on 1st, 3rd and 4th Sundays.
Evening Prayer, Friday afternoon. ALBAN GREAVES, Rector.

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W. J. NORWOOD, Proprietor.
Patronage of Commercial Tourists and Traveling Public Solicited.
Good Sample Room.

# CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

## Perry Heath Booms Hanna For President.

## HE SHOULD BE NOMINATED.

## An Ideal Representative of the Republican Party.

## BOODLER IN CHIEF OF THIS AGE.

**His Selection as Standard Bearer of the Party of Boodle Is In Complete Harmony With the Eternal Fitness of Things—Perry Would Do Nicely In the Cabinet—Bill Chandler's Effacement—Senator Carmack of Tennessee—Concerning Morgan and Maps—Vicious Journalism—Steel Goes Up—The Southern Bolt—Evanescence of Political Fame.**

[Special Washington Letter.]

"The early bird catches the worm" is an ancient saying which Hon. Perry S. Heath evidently has taken to heart. Perry launched a boom for Marcus A. Hanna—a boom, mark you, not a boomlet. It is a robust, healthy, sizable boom. Perry not only launches it, but he gives reasons to buttress it up—some reasons, not all. His modesty forbade his giving the conclusive reason why Mark should be nominated, and that is that inasmuch as all Republican campaigns in these latter days are boodle campaigns it is eminently meet and proper and in keeping with the eternal fitness of things that the boodler in chief of this age—or, for that matter, of all the ages—should be the beneficiary of the boodling. If Mark is nominated, he can manage his own campaign as chairman of his own national committee. He would know by experience precisely whom to touch and for how much.

I really believe that I first suggested Mark as the Republican nominee, but I waive my claims in favor of Perry. My suggestion was seemingly regarded as being sinister, but Perry's is all right. He is one of the elect, and his London interview ought to be worth at least a cabinet portfolio or "something equally good," to borrow a euphemism from the Missouri Republican silk stockings when on a memorable occasion they were endeavoring to rid themselves of Uncle Chauncey Ives Filley, who was the only Republican leader in Missouri that could lead.

Perry has a fine eye for harmonizing things. Of all places on earth the most suitable place for launching Mark's boom is London, England, and Perry picked that as the initial point of the campaign because he wanted to serve notice on all mankind that Mark's regime will be only a continuation of the McKinley-English love feast. Paltry republics may be throttled. Mark, Perry & Co. care not just so they can stand well with their royal and imperial cousin, Edward VII, king of Great Britain and Ireland, emperor of India, defender of the faith, etc. All the bread and butter brigade will envy Perry his great and brilliant coup. Bully for Perry and Mark!

**A Strange Case of Self Effacement.**

It will be remembered that on a memorable occasion Senator William E. Chandler, the waspish statesman from New Hampshire, astonished the world by advising Senator Marcus A. Hanna to efface himself. If he had advised Mark to go straightway and hang himself by the neck till he was dead as the men who lived before the flood, he would not have created any greater amazement. But Mark did nothing of the sort. Au contraire, he magnified himself until he became the whole show, and to Chandler the unexpected happened. Effacement came upon him—not self effacement, mark you, but effacement nevertheless, effacement complete, enforced by his enemies. Whether Mark gave them encouragement in effacing William this deponent saith not, because he knoweth not; but far stranger things have happened. Byron uttered a great truth when he said, "Sweet is revenge!" and Mark is decidedly human—of the earth earthy. Whether he contributed to William's taking off, it taxes human credulity too much to believe that he shed any tears when the New Hampshire senator "fell outside the breastworks." If he shed any, they were of the crocodile variety. But, if Mark refused to practice self effacement, another statesman has done so—to wit, Colonel James Hamilton Lewis, the brilliant, bizarre statesman from the new state of Washington. He bobs up serenely with a presidential ticket, strong, intellectually at least, at both ends—David Bennett Hill and Tom L. Johnson. Now, it is well known that Colonel Lewis has vice presidential aspirations himself. Indeed he received quite a handsome vote in the convention of 1896 for that position. His suggestion of Hill and Johnson must, therefore, be attributed solely to his patriotism. Whether his acumen is to be commended is another matter. Most assuredly his self abnegation is. But Colonel Lewis is young—in the very flower of his years, in the heyday of life—and perhaps he reflects that "all things come to him who waits."

Making presidential tickets three years in advance is a harmless if not a profitable performance. At the rate at which it is at present going forward, by 1904 every man can have his own presidential ticket, and the statesman who does not see his name mentioned in that connection will be deemed as exclusive.

**Hail, Senator Carmack!**

In this day of limitless gush and slabber it is refreshing to contemplate a man who retains his common sense. Such a one is Senator E. W. Carmack of Tennessee. At the risk of seeming to violate the proprieties at the Memphis reception to President McKinley, Carmack took a shot at point blank range at the gushers and informed them sans ceremonie that he and many others are weary of all this gabble about a reunited country; that it was not a newly discovered fact of recent origin, but that the country had been reunited ever since Lee surrendered. What the gushers thought of that nobody seems to know or seems to care, but sensible men everywhere will say, "Well done, Carmack!" The truth is that we have a set of professional gushers who grow lachrymose about a reunited country on all occasions, usually in exact proportion to their need for office or to the quantity of spirituous or malt liquors they have concealed about their persons. Carmack deserves the thanks of the country for running amuck on them. He appears to have taken for his own Danton's motto: "L'audace! L'audace! Toujours l'audace!"

**A New Map of the World Needed.**

From time to time geographers issue new maps of the world on which the possessions of each nation are printed in some peculiar color for purposes of identification. The British color leads all the rest. One of the most gorgeous sentences that ever fell from human lips is that of Daniel Webster about England's drumbeat encircling the globe. At the present writing ours does the same, but if J. Pierpont Morgan keeps on making conquests a new map of the world will soon be necessary with a Morgan color to indicate the Morgan possessions. Indeed, he is rapidly forging to the front as one of the "great powers." Up to a recent date the list of persons entitled to the privilege of the floor of the house and furnished the doorkeepers ran something in this wise: "The president, vice president, members of the cabinet, heads of divisions, senators, ex-members, members elect, foreign ministers, governors of states, those who have received the thanks of congress by name and George Bancroft." The list of "great powers" will soon be remodeled so as to read, "The United States of America, Germany, Great Britain, Russia, Austria, France, Italy and J. Pierpont Morgan." He is certainly boring with a big auger.

**Orange Blossoms.**

Seventeen of the 357 men elected to the Fifty-sixth congress in the first instance are dead. One of the 357 appears to have found happiness during his two years' service—Hon. Oscar Turner of Louisville, a youthful statesman who relieved the veteran Walter Evans of his cuticle and hung it upon the fence to dry. Turner is to wed the daughter of Congressman Caldwell of the Springfield (Ills.) district, and his fellow statesmen, as John Allen calls them, all wish him joy all his days in his new venture.

**Lack of Candor.**

There are no lengths to which a confirmed Republican organ grinder will not go in the endeavor to score a point. The Globe-Democrat of St. Louis is a conspicuous example of that sort of vicious journalism. When the census figures for Missouri were announced, it was found that certain great agricultural counties had lost in population notwithstanding the fact that the state, taken in its entirety, had made a remarkable gain in that respect. Instanter The G.-D., instead of realizing that that was only a symptom of a universal disease—the tendency of people to go to the great cities (I call it a disease because I so regard it)—day after day harped sadly on "the decadent counties" as signs of the evil of Democratic supremacy. Of course its rant was idiotic and malicious, deceiving nobody but idiots and pleasing nobody except malignants. It turns out that the movement from the farm to the city is universal—a most unfortunate movement. The story is the same in every old settled state, whether Democratic or Republican. Indeed, the movement cityward is not confined to America, but is seen and felt in Europe as well. Missouri is Democratic; certain Missouri counties lost population; therefore, shouts The G.-D., Democratic supremacy is a blight upon agriculture. It is the old fallacy of "Cum hoc ergo propter hoc." Now, if The Globe-Democrat's logic is correct, will it not explain to an eager world how it happens that in Ohio, the habitat of William McKinley, where Marcus A. Hanna is supreme, 22 counties out of 88—exactly one-fourth of the whole—lost population. Ohio is unquestionably and incorrigibly Republican; 22 counties fell off in population; therefore Republican supremacy is a blight upon agriculture. The lines

Oh, what a tangled web we weave
When first we practice to deceive!

are not applicable to The G.-D., for it is an old, if not a gay, deceiver on all subjects political.

The truth is that conditions grow harder and harder in agricultural districts year by year, and energetic, ambitious young men and women rush cityward in the hope—often a vain hope—of bettering their condition. The G.-D. knew that, but it was not candid enough to say so. On the contrary, it proceeded to preach a false and libelous doctrine in the hope of making a little cheap political capital.

**A Trust Item.**

I hope I will not be considered an impolite person if I ask The Globe-Democrat and Hon. Sereno E. Payne, chairman of the great committee on ways and means, if they do not think a little tariff tinkering would be the proper caper touching the J. Pierpont Morgan billion dollar steel trust, which has just marked up the price of steel rails $2 per ton. Of course, with the usual bad manners which characterize the supporters of the trusts, they may answer, if they deign to answer at all, that it is none of my business, but in that they would err, which is human, for every man, woman and child in America is interested in the price of steel rails. The railroads still manage to squeeze this $2 a ton rise in steel rails out of travelers and shippers. The shippers will exercise ingenuity enough to squeeze it out of the consumer, and at last the mass of the people "pay the freight," as in the last analysis they foot all the bills. The Springfield (Mass.) Republican says;

It has been predicted of the billion and a half steel trust that it would never make the mistake of exercising its temporary power over the industry to lift up prices arbitrarily or otherwise, but would keep prices down and encourage the largest possible consumption. This would seem to be good policy even for an all powerful monopoly, but the big trust, like the others, cannot resist the temptation, and steel rails accordingly are marked up $2 a ton, which the tariff protects the trust in doing. The Iron Age scolds the trust and says its action is in direct conflict with general expectation in the trade that the trust's policy would be "better service, improved quality and lower prices." But there was the protective tariff, and here was the power, and what is a trust for anyway?

A year or so ago a sycophantic professor in the Chicago university outHeroded Herod in supple hinges of the knee business by comparing John D. Rockefeller to Shakespeare. No doubt he expected a reward for his astounding ingenuity; but, whatever else Rockefeller may be, he certainly is not a fool, and he does not propose to be rendered ridiculous even by an idiotic professor in a university. So with rare good sense, instead of praising and rewarding the toad eater, he inflicted upon him a withering rebuke. Indeed he was so incensed that he issued a ukase forbidding the mention of his name by any of the faculty.

What J. Pierpont Morgan will think of it I don't know, but some writer in the Chicago Record-Dispatch has been ransacking Shakespeare and collating passages which he seems to think apply to trusts and has printed them as follows under the general head of Shakespeare on J. Pierpont Morgan:

As great
As my trust was, which had indeed no limit.
—"The Tempest," Act I.

There's nothing situate under heaven's eye
But hath his bound in earth, in sea, in sky.
—"Comedy of Errors," Act II.

Both wind and tide stays for this gentleman.
—"Comedy of Errors," Act IV.

I will in the interim undertake one of Hercules' labors.
—"Much Ado About Nothing."

Peering in maps for ports and piers and roads.
—"Merchant of Venice," Act I.

Why, then the world's mine (oyster).
—"Merry Wives of Windsor," Act II.

I understand the business.
—"The Winter's Tale," Act IV.

And tell me * * *
What each of them by the other lose
That they combine not there.
—"Coriolanus," Act III.

I built
An absolute trust.
—"Macbeth," Act I.

**"The Southern Bolt."**

The Republican newspapers which are endeavoring to magnify the performances of Senator McLaurin of South Carolina into a "southern bolt" of large proportions know about as much about conditions down there as a Choctaw Indian knows about Hebrew or Sanskrit. "The bolters" will be confined to a lot of soreheads who are not enamored of Senator Benjamin R. Tillman and another job lot of political renegades who expect to receive political pap from the hands of President McKinley and who would betray their lord and master for office. "The bolters" will be all generals and no privates. Truth to tell, if in reconstruction times the Republicans had acted with wisdom and moderation, even with humanity and common honesty, in their dealings with the southerners, long before this there would have been a Republican party down in Dixie which would carry many congressional districts and some states, but they with a fatuousness that was amazing pursued the course certain to drive respectable white people in 11 states away from them forever. McLaurin and the would be bread and butter brigade have no more prospect of creating a serious revolt among southern Democrats than the heirs of the exiled Stuart kings have of reascending the throne of their ancestors.

**Political Reputation Evanescent.**

"Fame is a vapor," said Horace Greeley. In the last year of his life, after all his great triumphs in the senate, at the bar, in the field of diplomacy and in every department of oratory, Daniel Webster mournfully said: "I have given my life to law and politics. Law is uncertain and politics utterly vain." The evanescence of political fame or reputation is again demonstrated in the case of J. Donald Cameron of Pennsylvania. For many years he did bestride the old Keystone State like a colossus. Only a very short time ago he was supreme in that commonwealth. Like the centurion described in holy writ, "He said to one Come, and he cometh, and to another Go, and he goeth." Now he has dropped almost as completely out of sight as did Mr. McGinty. During all the Quay and anti-Quay fight his name was scarcely mentioned. The only thing which has recently appeared in print about him is an account of a dinner he lately gave to a coterie of his friends. Yet he is a man of talents, inherited a senatorship from his father, the illustrious Simon, and 20 years ago such was his power that he was one of that doughty trio of stalwarts—Conkling, Logan and Cameron—which for nearly two weeks held a national convention in the hollow of their hands. He became sick of politics and quit the game; that's all.

Champ Clark

**It Saved His Leg.**

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Slave wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by W. G. Thomas.

Subscribe to the TIMES.

## DR. BYLES STOOD GUARD.

**It Was a Thanksgiving Day, and the Cause Was Urgent.**

One of the most famous of the old Puritan divines was Dr. Mather Byles, who was born in Boston in 1706 and who was the first pastor of the Hollis Street Congregational church, to which he ministered for more than 40 years.

Dr. Byles was famous as a humorist and wit, and innumerable anecdotes are related of his clever quips and retorts. He was a zealous Tory and warmly advocated the cause of "the mother country" against the colonies. In November, 1777, he was arrested as a Tory, tried, convicted and sentenced to be confined on board a guard ship and sent to England with his family within 40 days. The sentence was afterward commuted by the board of war to confinement in his own house, a guard being placed over him with instructions not to permit him to leave his residence for a moment under any circumstances.

On Thanksgiving morning, observing that the sentinel, who, like many of the colonial soldiers, was a simple rustic, had disappeared and that Dr. Byles himself was pacing up and down before his own door with a musket on his shoulder, the neighbors crossed the street to inquire the cause of this singular spectacle.

"You see," said Dr. Byles, "I begged my guard to let me go out to procure some cider with which myself and family might celebrate Thanksgiving day, but he would not permit me to stir. I argued the point with him, and he has now gone to get the cider for me on condition that I keep guard over myself during his absence."

**The Worst Paved City.**

Moscow is probably the worst paved city in the world. Great cobblestones driven by hand into a loose bed of sand form a roadway which is always dusty in summer and muddy in autumn, and in many of the roads there is no attempt at a roadway of any kind. The streets are badly watered and cleaned.

The city is regarded by the Russians as "the holy city," probably because of the large number of monasteries it contains. It was once the capital of the empire and still enjoys the distinction of being considered the capital of the interior, but there does not seem to be any particular desire on the part of the authorities to make it more worthy of its title.

**Dry Rot In the Pulpit.**

The "unkindest cut of all" among unintentional sayings capable of a satirical application was that of an old pew opener in a southern county. She was in attendance on the rector, the church wardens and a city architect down with a view to church restoration. Said the architect, poking the woodwork with his cane, "There's a great deal of dry rot in these pews, Mr. Rector." Before the latter could reply the old woman cut in with, "But, law, sir, it ain't nothink to what there is in the pulpit."—Chambers' Journal.

**A Big One.**

An octopus which had been in a fight with some other monster once drifted ashore on the Malay peninsula. He had feelers, or arms, which were from 12 to 17 feet long and weighed altogether 550 pounds. It was calculated that he was big enough and strong enough to drag a two ton fishing boat under the surface by main strength.

The inhabitants of Palmyra get all their salt by dipping buckets into neighboring salt lake and allowing water to evaporate.

**Fought For His Life.**

"My father and sister both died of Consumption," writes J. T. Weatherwax, of Wyandotte, Mich., "and I was saved from the same frightful fate only by Dr. King's New Discovery. An attack of Pneumonia left an obstinate cough and very severe lung trouble, which an excellent doctor could not help; but a few months' use of this wonderful medicine made me as well as ever and I gained much in weight." Infallible for Coughs, Cold and all Throat and Lung trouble. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00 at W. G. Thomas.

No man is so ready for a quarrel with another as he who has a quarrel with himself.

**Old Soldier's Experience.**

M. M. Austin, a civil war veteran of Winchester, Ind., writes: "My wife was sick a long time in spite of good doctor's treatment, but was speedily cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills, which worked wonders for her health." They always do. Try them. Only 25c at W. G. Thomas' drug store.

To seek the truth, wherever it leads; to live the life of love, whatever it costs—this is to be friend and helper of God.

**The Dramatic In Life.**

The undying interest which is taken in the theater is explained by the very profound line with which Shakespeare began a very silly speech, "All the world's a stage." People as a rule take no interest in anything that is not dramatically (or, as in the case of politics, melodramatically) formulated. Any creed to be popular must be dramatically stated. Therefore the gospels are preferred to the epistles. Æsop's fables are remembered because they are the truth about things stated dramatically and morally.—F. G. Bernard Shaw.

**An Armless Wonder.**

Bulwer in his "Artificial Changeling" makes mention of one John Simons, a native of Berkshire, England, born without arms or hands, who could write with his mouth, thread a needle, tie a knot, shuffle, cut and deal a pack of cards, etc. This wonderful personage was exhibited in London in 1653.

**Quite a Relief.**

Husband—What do you do when you hit your thumb with a hammer? You can't swear.

Wife—No; but I can think with all my might and main what a perfectly horrid, mean, inconsiderate, selfish brute you are not to drive the nails yourself.—New York Weekly.

**A Girl's Good Recipe.**

There was a modicum of sense in the response to a request made by a young lady as to what would keep her hands white and soft, "Soak your hands three times daily in dishwater while mother rests on the sofa."—Boston Transcript.

The water boundaries of France are as follows: Mediterranean sea coast, 395 miles; North sea, strait of Dover and English channel, 572 miles; Atlantic ocean, 584 miles.

**Beware of a Cough.**

A cough is not a disease but a symptom. Consumption and bronchitis, which are the most dangerous and fatal diseases, have for their indication a persistent cough, and if properly treated as soon as this cough appears are easily cured. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has proven wonderfully successful, and gained its wide reputation and extensive sale by its success in curing the diseases which cause coughing. If it is not beneficial it will not cost you a cent. For sale by W. G. Thomas.

Mind is not matter nor from matter, but above. Leave matter then, proceed with mind.

**DR. LOYALFORD'S DYSPEPTICIDE**

Is the new and perfect cure for indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, heartburn; sick headache, and all ills from poor digestion. It makes the stomach right. W. G. Thomas.

Deliberate with caution, but act with decision; yield with graciousness, but oppose with firmness.

Miss Florence Newman, who has been a great sufferer from muscular rheumatism, says Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only remedy that affords her relief. Miss Newman is a much respected resident of the village of Gray, N. Y., and makes this statement for the benefit of others similarly afflicted. This liniment is for sale by W. G. Thomas.

It is one thing to survey yourself with pride, and quite another to explore your heart with humility.

"I had a running sore on my breast for over a year," says Henry R. Richards, of of Wilseyville, N. Y., and tried a great many remedies, but got no relief until I used Banner Salve. After using one-half box, I was perfectly cured. I cannot recommend it too highly. W. G. Thomas.

Good luck is the willing handmaid of upright, energetic character and conscientious observance of duty.

Try the new remedy for costiveness, Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Every box guaranteed. Price 25 cents. For sale by W. G. Thomas.

Workers must expect something to be warriors. Nothing is really worth working for that is not worth struggling for.

Counterfeits of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve are liable to cause blood poisoning. Leave them alone. The original has the name DeWitt's upon the box and wrapper. It is a harmless and healing salve for skin diseases. Unequaled for piles. Thomas' drug store.

It is a blessed thing, indeed, says Jean Ingelow, that none of us can take our rubbish to another world; for, if we could, some of the many mansions would be little better than lumber rooms.

**Wise Or Otherwise.**

Carelessness is the twin brother of dishonesty.

None have less praise than those who seek it continually.

When pride heads the procession poverty always brings up the rear.

To be traduced by ignorant tongues is the tough brake that virtue must go through.

The men who succeed best in public life are those who take the risk of standing by their own convictions

**Shudders At His Past.**

"I recall now with horror," says Mail Carrier Burnett Mann, of Levanna, O., "my three years of suffering from Kidney trouble. I was hardly ever free from dull aches or acute pains in my back. To stoop or lift mail sacks made me groan. I felt tired, worn out, about ready to give up, when I began to use Electric Bitters, but six bottles completely cured me and made me feel like a new man." They're unrivaled to regulate Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by W. G. Thomas. Only 50 cents.

Force yourself to take an interest in your work, and the effort will soon become a pleasure instead of a hardship.

Mr. F. D. Arnold, Ia., writes: He was troubled with kidney disease about three years. Had to get up several times during the night but three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure, effected a complete cure, he feels better than he ever did and recommends it to his friends. W. G. Thomas.

The art of putting men in the right places is the highest in the science of government, but that of finding places for the discontented the most difficult.

Geo. C. Hickock, Curtiss, Wis., says: "Foley's Kidney Cure has been tested and found to be all you claim it. I have given it to my father and it is the only thing that ever helped him." W. G. Thomas.

The charities that soothe and heal and bless lie scattered at the feet of men like flowers.

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

You can order a vanilla or a chocolate eclair just as you please, but you have to take a blonde or a brunette baby just as it comes.

The lingering cough following grippe calls for One Minute Cough Cure. For all throat and lung troubles this is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Prevents consumption. Thomas' drug store.

For the first three weeks after it gets born a baby looks most as red and uncomfortable as its father.

Like Oliver Twist, children ask for more when given One Minute Cough Cure Mothers endorse it highly for croup. It quickly cures all coughs and colds and every throat and lung trouble. It is a specific for grippe and asthma and has long been a well known remedy for whooping cough.

Some kines ought to make all the microbes in them go off and commit suicide.

See that you get the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve when you ask for it. The genuine is a certain cure for piles, sores and skin diseases. Thomas' drug store.

**GIVE YOUR BOND**

In the American Surety Company, of New York, the largest Surety Company in the world devoted exclusively to guaranteeing the fidelity of persons holding positions of pecuniary trust, and acting as surety on bonds and undertakings. Recognized by the laws of North Carolina as sufficient surety on bonds and undertakings of every description. For rates, address the American Surety Co., 109 Broadway, New York, or apply to
W. H. YARBOROUGH, JR., Att'y,
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.

**NOTICE.**

Having qualified as Administrator of Haldee E. Harrison, deceased, all persons owing her estate are notified to make payment at once, and all persons holding claims against her estate will present them for payment on or before the 10th of May 1902, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
This May 6th, 1901.
G. I. ELLIS, Adm'r
of Haldee E. Harrison.

**JACOB EVANS.**
THE OLD RELIABLE
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.
Shop over Hollingsworth's
Furniture Store.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Give me your patronage and I guarantee satisfaction.

**VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.**

I have in my hands for sale two good building lots on Noble Street, adjoining lot of Mrs. Fannie Hawkins.

I also have for sale the Col. Jones Tobacco Warehouse and the land connected therewith including the stables and the tenament house on Main Street.

All the above property containing buildings is paying ten per cent. on the amount asked for the property.

Come quick if you want to buy.

J. A. THOMAS,
Louisburg, N. C.

**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.

**PEERLESS STEAM COOKER**

This is the time of all times when every housekeeper should have every convenience possible.

The greatest convenience of all is the PEERLESS STEAM COOKER. It saves TIME, LABOR, FUEL and FOOD.

Any quantity of fire that will keep two quarts of water boiling will with the use of a PEERLESS STEAM COOKER, cook a meal.

MRS. J. A. THOMAS,

**FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BANK**

WM. BAILEY, Pres. A. B. HAWKINS, Vice Pres.
W. J. BYRELY, Cash'r.

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Capital and Undivided Profits $30,000. Assets $125,000. All held as security for the protection of Depositors.
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Interest allowed on deposits not subject to check.

Loans made on approved security.

**HENDERSON TELEPHONE CO.**

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.

HENDERSON, N. C., Dec. 3, 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 Dec. 3rd, 190:

FROM LOUISBURG TO

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Burlington, | 40 | Nashville, | 25 |
| Chase City, | 35 | Oxford, | 25 |
| Clarksville, | 30 | Raleigh, | 30 |
| Dunn, | 40 | Rocky Mount, | 30 |
| Durham, | 30 | Scotland Neck, | 40 |
| Enfield, | 30 | Smithfield, | 35 |
| Franklinton, | 20 | Spring Hope, | 20 |
| Greensboro, | 45 | Tarboro, | 35 |
| Greenville, | 40 | Wake Forest, | 25 |
| Goldsboro, | 40 | Warrenton, | 25 |
| Henderson, | 20 | Washington, | 45 |
| High Point, | 50 | Weldon, | 35 |
| Hillsboro, | 35 | Wilson, | 30 |
| Littleton | 30 | Winston, | 60 |
| Mercer, | 35 | | |

F. C. TOEPLEMAN, Gen'l Supt.

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If your dealer does not keep them, write to the nearest agency of
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