THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

JAS. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor. THE COUNTY, THE STATE, THE UNION. SUBSCRIPTION: $1.00 Per Year, Strictly In Advance.

VOL. XXXII LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1902. NUMBER 33.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

METHODIST.

Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. Geo. S. Baker, Supt.
Preaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M. 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., Sunday.
Prayer meeting Thursday night.
H. H. Mashburne, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL.

Sunday school at 9:30.
Services morning and night, on 2nd and 4th Sundays.
Wednesday Prayer, Friday afternoon.

LODGES.

Louisburg Lodge, No. 413, A. F. & A. M. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday night each month.

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SMITH & ALLRED.
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LOUISBURG, - - N. C.
Over Cooper's Store.

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Office Neal building, phone 39 Calls answered from T. W. Bickett's store, phone 74.

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In the courts of Nash, Franklin, Vance and Wake counties, also the Supreme Court of North Carolina, and the U. S. District Courts.

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Practice in all the Courts of Franklin and adjoining counties, also in the Supreme Court of the United States District and Circuit Courts.
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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.
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SAM'L MERRILL, Prp'r.
Good accomodation for the traveling public.
Good Livery Attached.

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Good accommodations, Good fare Polite and attentive servants.

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

Champ Clark's Letter

The Alger Barrel to Be Tapped Again—White Capping in Massachusetts—More Evidence of Republican Harmony

[Special Washington Letter.]

A GOOD many of the newspapers are poking fun at Hon. Tom L. Johnson for endeavoring to induce an eminent divine of his city to run for congress. Just why they should undertake to make fun of that proposition is hard to understand. First and last a good many preachers have got into congress, and as a rule they have demonstrated their capacity as legislators. It is a fact not generally remembered, but nevertheless a fact, that Edward Everett was a distinguished minister of the gospel before he began his great career as a statesman. It is but sober truth to say that in his official career he never did a thing or uttered a word incompatible with the highest standard of Christian conduct. General James A. Garfield was an amateur preacher; so was Governor and Senator Colquitt of Georgia. I myself have served in the house with half a dozen preachers, among them Dr. William Everett, son of Edward Everett; Judge Vardeman Cockrell of Texas, Delegate Callahan of Oklahoma, Jeremiah Botkin of Kansas and others, as the sale bills say, too tedious to mention. So far as I was ever able to observe, they attended to their duties ably and intelligently without in any way sacrificing their character as ministers of the gospel. Consequently I am one of those who do not join in the funmaking in the case of Tom Johnson and his preacher.

I would not advise any preacher to run for congress, but if one who feels that he has a call to go to congress does so I think he is liable to acquit himself about as well as the average member, and there is no reason under the shining sun why he should not leave congress as good a Christian as he enters it. As a matter of fact, a few preachers scattered around through congress would do good. I am rather inclined to the opinion that it would help the preachers themselves by giving them a broader and more charitable view of human nature.

Republican Harmony.

Frequently in these letters I have referred to the fact that the Republicans rend and tear each other individually and collectively. In all their abuse of each other nothing more caustic has come under my observation than this excerpt from the New York Commercial Advertiser touching that eminent Republican statesman, the Hon. Lemuel Eli Quigg:

Why Quigg? What particular reason is there for Mr. Platt to reach back into the political obscurity which has enveloped Quigg like a soft and soothing garment for a year or more and lift him forcibly into the public gaze again? Mr. Platt must be in possession of the reason; nobody else has it. In fact, nearly everybody else in the party seems to have several plausible reasons why Quigg should be left undisturbed. Nobody has asked that he be made temporary chairman of the state convention, while a large number of persons, many of them of weight and influence in the party, have protested against such irritating use of him. They say it would "queer" the convention. Why it should "queer" it is not clear, but there seems to be a feeling of uneasiness in many sections of the party when Quigg's name is mentioned or his engaging countenance is disclosed. Quigg can scarcely be ignorant of this. The gentlemen who suffer in this way have spoken of their feelings with great frankness. They are speaking in that way even now. They do not see the need of this fresh torture. Why should Mr. Platt subject them to it, and why should Quigg wish to be made the instrument of it? It is a great mystery; but then from the moment of his appearance in politics to the present hour Quigg has been a mystery.

Russell A. Alger Redivivus.

The death of Senator McMillan of Michigan affords the Hon. Russell A. Alger an opportunity of emerging from that obscurity which becomes him so well. He bobs up serenely as a candidate for the succession. He has the one qualification, the one thing needful, for a successful Republican career in Michigan—a barrel—and what pleases the Republicans most about Russell is that when he wants anything he taps his barrel liberally; he not only opens the bung, but he knocks in the head. Hence there is much jubilation in the Michigan Republican camp. There are great times ahead for Republican members of the Michigan legislature. It will be remembered that General Alger was a candidate for president in 1888, and the way he stirred up things was absolutely amazing. He didn't get the nomination, it is true, but he gave the other candidates a severe nervous shock. John Sherman flatly charges in his book of reminiscences that Alger bought his southern delegates away from him. If Sherman in his hour of need had been as liberal in his use of boodle as he said Alger was, the Ohioan would probably have been president instead of General Harrison. Poor Alger! He was made the scapegoat of all the sinners in the Spanish war and was squeezed out of the cabinet. He tried to get even by writing a book, but in that respect he is equally unfortunate, for nobody reads his book. But Alger is not certain of his election to the senate, even with his barrel, for there are barrels and barrels. Senator McMillan's son is said to have quite a large sized barrel, and the Republican politicians of Michigan who have pulls are fastening their tentacles on young McMillan, trying to get him into the race. The probability is that if both of these modern Croesuses enter the race other multimillionaires will enter, and all will go merry as a marriage bell in the legislature of Michigan, provided it is Republican, which God forbid!

Et Tu, Brute!

O tempora, O mores! For, lo, these many years the effete east, especially Massachusetts, has been making mouths at the south and west as a barbarian country because occasionally some conspicuous criminal is lynched. They have delivered to us all sorts and lengths of lectures, denounced us as semicivilized if not wholly savage and have greatly enjoyed themselves by thanking God that they were not as other people, especially as the people of the south and west. But the mouth of the old Bay State is in the dust in these latter days. Her pride is in the mud, and she lifts up her voice and cries: "Peccavi! Peccavi!" Up in the village of Marion, a pleasant summer outing place in Plymouth county, Mass.—only think of it, in Plymouth county—the citizens took a poor wretch named McDonald, tarred him, feathered him and rode him on a rail, a genuine case of White Capping. The job could not have been done in better style down in Mississippi or out in bleeding Kansas. All of the participants were disguised, but are said to be respectable citizens. Sometimes scoundrels are lynched in the south and west for such crimes as rape, arson and murder, and on such occasions Massachusetts has been in the habit of rolling her eyes toward heaven and condemning the events on general and geographical principles. For what crime was this McDonald White Capped in the village of Marion, county of Plymouth and commonwealth of Massachusetts? The sole charge against him was that he was a lazy, dissolute loafer, addicted to the society of disreputable persons of both sexes. Now, if Massachusetts is going to White Cap all persons of that character within her borders she will have her hands so full that she will not have time to attend to the affairs of the people of the south and west. All of which goes to show that human nature is very much the same, whether in South Carolina or in Massachusetts.

Of course it is customary to charge that the lynching habit is confined to Democratic states or communities, in which, of course, there is not a syllable of truth. Judge Lynch frequently holds court out in bleeding Kansas, where the soul of old John Brown is supposed to be always marching on. West Virginia is overwhelmingly Republican. A week or two ago they lynched two men in that state and then after the lynching discovered that they were innocent, a discovery that didn't do the victims very much good.

Marse Henry.

Marse Henry Watterson in a letter declining to be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor of Kentucky wrote a very brilliant letter, as he always does when he writes at all. Among the reasons assigned for his declination is that he is too old to turn rascal. That is certainly an amazing declaration to come from one of Colonel Watterson's position and experience. If it was intended for humor, it should have been labeled, "This is a joke." If intended seriously, it is utterly incredible that Marse Henry could have worked himself into a frame of mind to say it. He is the best beloved of all Kentuckians; he is one of the most brilliant editors that ever wielded a pen; he has been associated with statesmen all his life. With the single exception of Governor Taylor, against whom there is an indictment pending at Frankfort for conspiracy to murder, Colonel Watterson never saw a Kentucky governor whose integrity was seriously doubted by any living human being.

The standard of political integrity in Kentucky governors has been high; the vast majority of them are, like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion, and nobody knows this better than Colonel Watterson himself. He speaks to a very large audience; no other editor in America is so much quoted; he is the only American editor of a great paper who is greater than his paper. His principal editorials are sent out by the Associated Press in advance, not under the line, "The Courier-Journal will say tomorrow," but under the more fetching introduction, "Colonel Henry Watterson will say tomorrow." Thousands of people believe implicitly in him—I do myself. I can't get over it to save my life. From the time I first could read the Louisville Courier-Journal was my principal political pabulum, but I don't believe the Kentucky governors were rascals, that it is necessary to be a rascal to be governor of Kentucky or that Colonel Watterson believes it. He has no right to talk in such a reckless manner. He should remember the old motto, "Honi soit qui mal y pense." Because he is universally beloved, because he is widely believed in, he should make haste to publicly withdraw that unfortunate expression. Colonel Watterson is not the first eminent man whom the love of epigram has led into utterances contradicted by the facts of history.

Still at It.

It would really appear that all the Democrats have to do on the tariff question is to stand still and see the salvation of the Lord, for the Republican factions will surely tear each other to pieces in this bitter war. It is really a Roosevelt and anti-Roosevelt fight under the guise of a tariff row. The Hartford Courant, a Republican organ, dips into the controversy in the following racy fashion:

The Delaware Republicans say ditto to the Iowa Republicans. At their congressional convention in Dover Tuesday they declared themselves supporters of the reciprocity policy as expounded by William McKinley at Buffalo and as applied by Theodore Roosevelt to the case of Cuba. They want to see the combinations of capital that are enhancing the prices of the necessaries of life brought up with a round turn by state and federal statutes. Another thing the Delaware Republicans want to see is "the modification of revenue laws that strengthen such combinations."

Preaching Versus Practice.

While President Roosevelt is capering around over the country talking volubly and vociferously about what he is going to do to the trusts his attorney general, the Hon. Philander C. Knox, is enjoying himself in Europe. The truth is that Colonel Roosevelt could do more in one week to break up the trusts by bringing Mr. Knox back from Europe and instituting criminal proceedings against them than he could by talking about them from now till doomsday. The trusts care absolutely nothing about talk, no matter from what source it emanates, but they do care a great deal about a vigorously conducted criminal prosecution. They don't care much about injunctions and restraining orders, but a few carefully drawn indictments would set them to thinking very seriously. While Colonel Roosevelt is delivering his orations and Mr. Knox is luxuriating among the splendors of the old world the trusts will squeeze a few more millions out of the unhappy consumers. Colonel Roosevelt may take himself seriously as to a war upon the trusts, but nobody else will unless he brings Mr. Knox back home and assails them front, flank and rear.

Republican Extravagance.

Representative Sulzer of New York made a very able speech on the last day of the recent session of congress, in which he summed up the Republican extravagances of that session and expatiated at some length on the sins of the G. O. P. I have only space to quote a few paragraphs of this very able speech. Sulzer is a hard worker and a hard hitter. He began thus:

We have been in session since the first Monday of last December. It has been indeed a long session, and it has been the most expensive session of congress ever held in all our history. We have spent a great deal of the people's money—nearly a billion dollars. And what for? Let us see. I hold in my hand a statement of the appropriations made this session, and I ask the clerk to read it.

The clerk read as follows:

APPROPRIATIONS OF THE FIFTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION.
[Omitting hundreds.]

Urgent deficiency	$20,364,000
Pension	139,642,000
Consular and diplomatic	1,363,000
Second urgent deficiency	130,000
Postoffice	139,473,000
Third urgent deficiency	28,000
Legislative, executive and judicial	25,256,000
Ordnance and fortifications	7,299,000
Fourth urgent deficiency	178,000
Omnibus claims bill	1,646,000
Agricultural	5,239,000
Rivers and harbors	65,148,000
Omnibus public buildings bill	19,422,000
Indian	9,080,000
Sundry civil	60,125,000
District of Columbia	5,541,000
Military academy	5,427,000
Panama canal (one year)	158,153,000
Army	91,130,000
Navy	78,081,000
General deficiency	8,250,000
Miscellaneous	2,250,000
Permanent appropriations	122,000,000
Total	$998,402,000

Now, gentlemen, that statement speaks for itself. It cannot be successfully controverted. This is a Republican congress, overwhelmingly Republican in both branches, and the Republican party must assume the responsibility for all its acts of commission and omission. The Republican party is responsible for all that has been done and all that has been left undone, for all the flagrant extravagance and abuse of power during the first session of the Fifty-seventh congress. A billion dollar session of congress is an anomaly in our legislative history. I ask the taxpayers to ponder on these facts. I ask the people how long they are willing to submit to it and all for a little cheap glory of conquest, all for a little glitter and pomp and circumstance, all for a little tinsel and tassel and gold lace. How long do you want it to last? You can answer in the coming elections. Ask yourself what has this congress done for you; what has it done for the rank and file?

Is the Right of Petition Futile?

What has this congress done for labor? Where are the bills which were petitioned for by millions of workingmen? Congress has been deluged with petitions more numerous than "the leaves in Vallombrosa," and all to no purpose. The Republican party has turned a deaf ear to these petitions. It has legislated either adversely on them or ignored them altogether.

No man will again be deceived by the Republicans passing a measure in the house and holding it up in the senate, as was done with the antitrust bill in the last congress, but this plan worked so well then that it has been tried again with the same idea of deceiving the workingmen of the country who have signed these petitions of which I speak. The eight hour bill is a shining example, as well as the immigration bill, the letter carriers' bill, the overtime pay or excess of eight hours on government work bill, the building of warships in government yards bill and the Chinese exclusion bill, all denied except one, the Chinese exclusion bill, and the legislation on that subject was adverse to the true interests of American labor.

Champ Clark

False Start.

"Once they were sure Gabbleigh was a born humorist," explains the friend. We manifest the required interest, and he continues:

"But Gabbleigh never got further than the stage of saying 'long feet' instead of 'lawn fete.'"

Expressing regret that the poor man never knew the joy of preparing a pun not on the topic of a solo that was "so low" it could not be heard, we resume our conversation on the disappointments of life.—Baltimore American.

Thousands suffer and hundreds die every year in this country from some form of Bowel Complaint. The best remedy for these diseases in children or adults is D. Seth Arnold's Balsam. Warranted to give satisfaction by Ayscocke Drug Co.

The noblest worker is he who does the lowest work in the loftiest spirit.

The Best Prescription For Malaria. Chills and fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU are TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure no pay. 50c.

It doesn't require much wisdom to find fault.

Purify the Blood.
By taking the old reliable Botanic Blood Balm cures ulcers scrofula, eczema, pimples, itching skin, aching bones, boils, carbuncles. If you are run down take B. B. B. It will give life, vitality and strength to the blood. B. B. B. makes the blood pure and rich. Druggists, $1. Trial treatment free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. M. K. & F. R. Pleasants.

When you want a pleasant physic try the new remedy, Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at M. K. & F. R. Pleasants.

An old maid always denies that she is ticklish.

FORTUNE FAVORS A TEXAN.
"Having distressing pains in head, back and stomach, and being without appetite, I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes W. P. Whitehead, of Kennedale, Tex., "and soon felt like a new man." Infallible in stomach and liver troubles. Only 25c at Pleasants Bro's drug store.

Men of Oak

Timbers of oak keep the old homestead standing through the years. It pays to use the right stuff.

"Men of oak" are men in rugged health, men whose bodies are made of the soundest materials.

Childhood is the time to lay the foundation for a sturdy constitution that will last for years.

Scott's Emulsion is the right stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates the growing powers of children, helps them build a firm foundation for a sturdy constitution.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

Formalism and faith can never agree.

A BOY'S WILD RIDE FOR LIFE.
With family around expecting him to die, and a six riding for life, 18 miles, to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, coughs and colds, W. H. Brown, of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma, but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like magic for all throat, lung and chest troubles, such as Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hemorrhage, Throat and Lung Troubles, it is the surest, safest, quickest cure. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at M. K. & F. R. Pleasants.

NOTICE.

Having this day duly qualified before the clerk of the superior court of Franklin county as administrators of the estate of John T. Mitchell, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are notified to present them to us on or before the 19th day of September, 1903, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned, this the 19th day of September, 1902.

Bruce R. Mitchell, Admr.
T. W. Bickett, Admr.

Notice to Teachers.

All persons wishing to teach in the Public Schools of Hayesville township will please file their applications with W. A. Pace, at Bobbitts, N. C., on or before Saturday September 27th, 1902. Only written applications will be received.

W. A. Pace, Chairman.

Notice To Teachers.

Any teacher who wants a school in Dunn's township will make application with grade of certificate to W. H. Williams, Secretary, Sutton, N. C. on or before October 13th, 1902.

J. H. Ballentine, Chairman.

M. F. HOUCK,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Traveling Agent for all kinds of Building Supplies, Artistic Mantles and Tiles, Andi Materials Designs furnished.

A Card.

To the Voters of Franklin County:

Believing that the principles of the Populist party are right and in view of the fact that there is no candidate before the people who truly represents those principles, I hereby announce myself as an independent Populist candidate for the office of Register of Deeds of Franklin county.

G. N. Lawrence.
Franklinton, N. C., Aug. 28, 1902.

D. E. MILLER,
Jeweler and Optician,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
I am located in the store recently occupied by A. A. Clifton & Co., in the brick house building on Main street. I will carry a stock of
WATCHES, CLOCKS
and other kinds of
JEWELRY.
I have an assortment of the very best SPECTACLES, and am prepared to fit the same to your eyes. I will give my personal attention to all jobs committed to my care. My work is GUARANTEED to give satisfaction and my prices are moderate. I thank patronage of the people in this section is solicited.

Mail Orders.
For anything in the Drug Line will receive careful and prompt attention.
W. G. THOMAS,
DRUGGIST,
RALEIGH, N. C.

M. K. & F. R. Pleasants'
Fountain has put on its cold drinks, and the temperature has gone down to almost freezing. TRY THEM.
Remember we keep an up-to-date stock of
DRUGS
and Druggist Sundries, fresh and of purest quality, since but the purest Drugs and Chemicals being used in
Compounding Prescriptions
or medicines of any kind in our store. You will also find with us a full and assorted line of standard
PERFUMERY AND TOILET
articles, Household Ammonia, etc. Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Garden Seed, Dyes, Syringes, Extracts and everything usually found in a first-class Drug Store.
LOWNEY'S CANDY.
Fresh all the time. Turner's North Carolina Almonds 2 cents each.
M. K. & F. R. PLEASANTS.
TAKE YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS TO CORNER DRUG STORE.

NEW WAREHOUSE,
Parham & Ford,
PROPRIETORS,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
NASH STREET.

It is with pleasure we announce to the tobacco growers of Eastern Carolina the completion of our mammoth brick Warehouse. We now have the

Largest, Best Lighted

and Most Conveniently arranged Warehouse for the sale of Leaf Tobacco in North Carolina.

Equipped with superior advantages and ample capital, we intend to make every pound of tobacco placed on our floor

BRING ITS FULL VALUE.

This is no idle boast, but every word of it is the truth, and a trial will convince you beyond all doubt.

Our Mr. Parham is an experienced tobacconist and knows the business in its every detail. He has been engaged in the business for years and has represented some of the largest buyers in the world on the markets of the State. The Louisburg market is fortunate in having him to engage in business here, and planters may feel assured that he will protect their interest when their tobacco is brought to our house. Don't listen to the sheep talk of competitors and their agents, but try us and be convinced that we can sell your tobacco higher than any other house, no matter where located. Our force is: Book-keeper, A. W. Alston; Auctioneer, George B. McGhee. Solicitors, Irvin Green, J. T. Hart, Vernon Richardson, Morgan Gupton, John Perry, W. F. Battle and R. P. Taylor. Weigher, E. S. Ford, who will be glad to see their friends at all times.

PARHAM & FORD.

P. S.—Louisburg has grown until it is the largest market in all this section for the sale of Leaf Tobacco. We have the American Tobacco Co., who use 8 mammoth houses to take care of the tobacco bought by their buyer, Mr. S. J. Parham, on this market, the Imperial Tobacco Co., with Mr. C. B. Cheatham as their buyer with a steam plant of 30,000 capacity per day, Mr. Fleming who represents the Reynolds and last but not least, Col. W. T. Hughes, the speculator and exporter who buys as much tobacco as any of the men and who is known as the pioneer tobacco man throughout this section. He also has a steam plant and stemmery with a capacity of 30,000 lbs per day. The conclusion of the whole matter is that a small market cannot compete with a market that has the advantages that Louisburg has. Don't sell your tobacco at home, but bring it on to Parham & Ford and be assured of Correct Weights, Polite attention and the very highest prices that any other market affords.

PARHAM & FORD.