THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

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VOL. XXXIII LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1903. NUMBER 35.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

METHODIST.

Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. GEO. S. BAKER, Supt.
Preaching at 11 A. M., and 8 30 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 8:30 P.M., every Sunday.
Prayer meeting Thursday night. H. H. MASHBURNE, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL.

Sunday School at 9:30. WM. H. RUFFIN, Supt.
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Evening Prayer, Friday afternoon. REV. JOHN LONDON, Rector.

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Good Livery Attached

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Good accommodations. Good fare: Polite and attentive servants

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Patronage of Commercial, Tourists and Traveling Public Solicited.
Good Sample Room.

Champ Clark's Letter...

The Political Situation in Iowa---The Modesty of Colonel Herrick

[Special Washington Letter.]

THE signs of the near approach of the millennium are multiplying. The latest and most convincing proof of its coming is that an Ohio congressman has resigned—not to accept a better office, as frequently happens, but to give up the officeholding habit and to return to private life. Gill is this unique Buckeye statesman's name, and it should be remembered. He's one out of about 5,000,000. As Republican statesmen go, Brother Gill was all right. He has bought a newspaper to be run as a recreation. I hope he will be successful. Contemplating Mr. Gill's resignation, who can say that the Boston boy who declared he was seeking the unattainable was so very far out of the way?

Acquiescent.

Congressman Maynard of Virginia is reported to have spoken as follows recently concerning the Democratic presidential nomination: "Name any man you choose with whom you believe the party has a good chance to win, and we of the south will accept him and deliver him our electoral votes." That has been the position of the south ever since the close of the civil war. Whether it is a healthy position may well be doubted. Missouri is partly southern and partly western. She has a habit of taking an active part in nominating Democratic candidates for the presidency, and she will have somewhat to say about it this time. The man nominated must be a Democrat in fact as well as in name. We do not have any desire to buy a pig in a poke. That sometimes turns out well, but generally is a most unsatisfactory performance. There are abundant good Democrats, real Democrats, Democrats from principle, from whom to choose, and one of these must be chosen. Of course the mass of politicians would vote for any sort of candidate provided he is labeled "Democratic," but the "one gallus" Democrats, who want no office and expect none, demand a genuine Democrat. Missouri Democrats must be shown the real article.

The Situation in Iowa.

I was up in Iowa recently on a lecture tour and while among the Hawkeyes I talked with all sorts and conditions of men, without regard to political affiliations, in order to form if possible a correct idea and opinion as to how things political in that state are drifting. I talked with Republicans of both the "stand patters" and "Iowa idea" persuasions and to Democrats of all shades. My conclusion is that Democracy is on the up grade in Iowa and that the Democrats are getting together, while the Republicans are on the toboggan and are really worse split up than before they held their recent "harmony convention"—the chief feature of which was the grand spectacular kicking performance of Congressmen Cousins and Lacey.

Folks out in Iowa do not seem to have any clear understanding of the situation in that state. Somebow or somehow else the impression has been created generally that the Democrats have been constantly losing in numbers at each succeeding election since 1892. This is not true. Last year the Democrats gained on the previous vote by 15 per cent, which was doing fairly well. It was not a landslide, but it was healthy growth. Last year also they won something over 100 county offices formerly held by Republicans—a performance not to be sneezed at—one which is a substantial evidence of growth. They also elected one congressman—a thing they had not done since 1892. If they could in any way secure a fair apportionment they could easily elect two or three congressmen and stand a fine show of electing a legislature to elect a senator of the United States.

This year the most conservative Democrats of Iowa confidently calculate to reverse the Republican majority, at least to such an extent as to render the state doubtful and to gobble another hundred county offices now held by the Republicans, while the more sanguine Democrats hope to carry the state this fall. They have nominated what they say is a strong ticket, and Hon. Jerry Sullivan, their nominee for governor, who is rated as a tiptop stumper, has promised to deliver at least one speech in each of the ninety-nine counties of the state—a big job. If Hon. Jere does that he is liable to duplicate the Horace Boies performance and to end the Cummins and anti-Cummins feud in the Republican party by retiring Governor Cummins to private life. Those Republican ignoramuses who are lauding the Iowa Republicans for their Harmony with a big, big H and who are prating about Democratic dissensions among Iowa Democrats ought to glue their optics to the following suggestive editorial from the Cedar Rapids Daily Republican, which I give entire, and ought to let it percolate through their brains as rapidly as possible.

It wad frae monie a blunder free them
And foolish notion.

Here is the Cedar Rapids editorial, which I most earnestly commend to Republican believers in Republican harmony:

Surprise has been expressed that the Republican should not accept the Republican platform adopted last Wednesday with entire good grace.

Is there to be no harmony?

Yes, there will be plenty of harmony in Iowa. Both parties have been harmonized within a week of each other. We accept the spirit of harmony within the Republican party. But this paper was at no time to be bound by any agreements entered into by so called Republican leaders. When its editors were approached on that subject they answered that they proposed to go ahead advocating what they believed to be Republicanism whether it was in the platform or not.

As the platform last year was a lie, so this year it is a piece of druchling. We are aware that it was the best that could be made, but we are not advocating the best; we are advocating what we believe to be the right, the right in Republicanism. The platform this year is essentially correct, but it is characteristically cowardly at the same time.

This paper will support the whole ticket, and it believes that it will be elected by the usual Republican majority. Mr. Cummins has well discharged his duties as governor, and he will make a good campaign, as usual.

But when it comes to the platform excuse us from saying that it is a noble piece of writing. We accept it, but we do not indorse it. We care more for convictions than we do for party platforms.

"Cussing Cousins."

I am aware of the old proverb that "one swallow does not make a summer," and if the Cedar Rapids Daily Republican were the only one disgruntled I would not be justified in the foregoing statements, but "there are others." It so happened that Robert G. Cousins, one of the most brilliant of all Republican orators, delivered a speech at the "harmony" Republican convention at Des Moines in the early days of July. He is a "stand patter" from Pattersville," as Congressman Lacey puts it. Bob Cousins could out-orate the "Iowa idea" shouters, so it seems, but he could not out-cuss them, if the following excerpt from an editorial in the Des Moines Daily Capital, a Republican organ, is to be believed:

Hon. Robert G. Cousins made a brilliant and beautiful speech announcing his adherence to and belief in the protective tariff, which has now been in operation six years, criticising nobody. Any one is invited to read the speech in full and render a verdict upon it as to its Republicanism, its manner and the matter contained. Yet the convention had not been out ten minutes until certain men were around the hotels and public places cursing and swearing at Cousins in a most intemperate way. Republicans yesterday, to some extent, who disagreed with the speech were still swearing. At the statehouse prominent and influential men in various parts of the building were in a rage at Cousins, giving utterance to the strongest denunciation, criticising him personally. What is the occasion for all this? We regret to see the political affairs of this state take such a turn.

Republican state officials and big wigs "cussing" the great Republican orator Cousins for making a "stand pat" Republican speech is certainly not a convincing proof of harmony in Iowa. Was not General David Bremner Henderson a stand patter, and did he not voluntarily retire from congress and the speakership of the house rather than bow to the Iowa idea? Wonder if the Cummins gang are going to try to drive Cousins and Lacey and Hepburn out of the party? How will they fill the holes—big holes—which these eminent "stand patters" will leave? Verily, verily, Republican harmony is a queer thing.

Modest and Uninformed.

Hon. J. B. Corliss, a stanch Republican and ex-congressman from Detroit, was so pleased that there is to be no fight in the Republican national convention for the presidential nomination that he gushingly nominated Senator Marcus A. Hanna for vice president. Senator Hanna declined with more emphasis than suavity. With him it is "Aut Caesar aut nullus."

His understudy, Myron T. Herrick, nominee for governor of Ohio, has been much spoken of first and last for V. P. In fact, when Senator Hanna pulled General Charles Dick off the track and left Myron a clear field for governor it so tickled his friends that they began grooming him for president. After awhile they dropped to V. P. Now Colonel Herrick has been interviewed in propria persona and denies the soft impeachment that he is a candidate for V. P. He has developed a brand new characteristic in the Ohio man—to wit, modesty. The colonel says: "My political horizon doesn't extend beyond the border of the state of Ohio. It drops down there." That will be an eye opener to almost everybody who has been accustomed to seeing the Ohioans gobble nearly everything and reach out a covetous hand after the rest.

Colonel Herrick adds this remarkable statement: "I have never known of any candidate for the vice presidency who received the nomination." Indeed! The colonel should read the history of his country. He is sadly in need of information. Wonder if he never heard of "Schuyler the Smiler" or of Henry Wilson or of William A. Wheeler or of Garret A. Hobart? Mr. Hobart was as actively and notoriously a candidate for vice president as Herrick was for the gubernatorial nomination. Get a hornbook of history, colonel, by all means.

A Dig at Canadians.

Under the caption of "What Are the Canadians?" the Boston Transcript publishes the following sarcastic editorial:

"The man without a country" is not Philip Nolan of Dr. Hale's celebrated book. His sad experiences made him a real and true lover of a country he might never see or hear of. His heart was full of love for his country, and all the time he knew he had a country to love. And it is this makes a man with a country. But let us look north of us to the land of great resources and a fine and hardy people. Suppose that one was born a child of "The Lady of the Snows." Now, what is this son of Canada but "a man without a country?" He is not a colonist. He will not tolerate the name. Canada is not a colony in the old sense of that term. Neither is it a nation. Sir John A. MacDonald would not allow that name to be used. Canada is a "dominion," whatever that may mean. Her sons do not take the oath of allegiance to their native land, but to the king across the ocean. They have no dear flag of their own to stir their hearts' blood to run quicker when unfolded to the breeze. There is a song, feebly sung in imitation of "Maryland, My Maryland;" "Canada, My Canada," but it is without the ring that takes the children to the heart of the mother in love. There is a song about "The Maple Leaf," somewhat popular with the few, but it is a withered thing compared to the shamrock, the thistle, the rose or even the orange lily. The flag is that of the empire, the union jack, with a patch on the lower corner, the arms of the Dominion. The song of the Dominion is "God Save the Queen," or "King," as the case may be. Canadians are her or his majesty's subjects, not citizens of their native land. These are men without a country. Are they ever going to have one? Yes, when they awake.

A New American Menace.

Europe appears to be growing nervous as to what we are up to. We seem to be growing too fast to suit eastern statesmen and savants, but we will not stop growing for that reason. We must grow. We can't help it. It's the law of nature. Growth is life. Stagnation is death. Our esteemed contemporary, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, which talks nonsense in politics, but is otherwise sane, says:

Professor Julius Wolf of the University of Breslau in an address to the Austrian Agricultural society and the Central Association of Manufacturers at Vienna told his hearers about a new peril from the Americans to which they were exposed. In referring to the schemes of a union of the continental European powers against England and the United States he said that this was impracticable and also needless. Europe has nothing to fear from the industries of England, he said. It has much to fear from those of the United States, but hostile commercial combinations on the part of Europe would not avail. The whole of Europe, he declared, could not "successfully compete with the United States save by force of arms," and he added that "by shutting off exports of cotton the United States could paralyse European industries." Here is an aspect of the American menace to Europe which had not received much attention from the United States.

A Lesson From Gainesville.

Under the above heading the Washington Post, independent, with Republican tendencies, prints the following sensible editorial, which should have the widest possible circulation.

The terrible calamity which befell Gainesville, Ga., a week or so ago has not been wholly without its compensations. Three negro churches, the negro schoolhouse and fifty or sixty dwellings occupied by colored people were destroyed by the tornado, leaving some 500 negroes homeless and practically penniless. Yet Professor Booker T. Washington has received from the colored clergymen of Gainesville a dispatch containing the information that "the white people are feeding and clothing the destitute." They naturally want money to rebuild the churches, but "the white people" are taking care of the afflicted negroes and seeing to it that they do not suffer from a lack of any of the necessities of life.

It would perhaps be too much to hope that this spectacle of human kindness and practical sympathy will have the slightest effect upon the northern demagogues, whether of the pulpit or the press or the stump, who spend their time lying about race hatred and persecution at the south. They are engaged in an agitation which contemplates not the employment but the perversion of truth. What they want is license of the unbridled variety to work upon the passions and prejudices of the ignorant of the evilly disposed and to keep themselves in the public eye at any cost. Fortunately the white people of the south do not trouble themselves over the activities of these crazy mischief makers. The civilization of the south is in good, strong hands, and its works of charity are not intended for display.

But the honest men and women of the north, who happen to be in a majority of about nine-tenths or more, will not fail to appraise this incident at its proper value and significance should it be brought to their attention. And they will be at no loss to realise the difference between the quiet, unpretentious sincerity of the southern whites' good works and the wicked purpose of their northern traducers. The Gainesville instance is only one in thousands. It is merely an isolated illustration of an all prevailing fact.

Hat Etiquette.

For a long time the papers have had much to say as to hat etiquette, as to when, where and how men should tip their hats or take them clear off to women. Now the New York Press indites this essay as to men taking off their hats in the presence of each other, no woman being present:

Tipping the hat is a rare thing among men when there are no women around. A few fine old fellows cherish the habit of tipping to each other and to strangers when introduced, but ordinarily the hand never touches the brim. In business offices there is no sort of etiquette. Men in the sweep and rush of business have no time to give thought to hats. But certain decencies should prevail. On entering a private office look at the head of the occupant. If he has his hat on, keep yours on; if his hat is off, remove yours. The removal of your hat is a compliment and a courtesy and does not indicate that you are inferior or subservient. Henry H. Rogers, one of the most active of men, being a Standard Oiler, always takes off his hat when he enters a business office.

Pie and Puritanism.

Life seems to think there is a distinct relation existing between the time honored New England pie and the case hardened New England disposition. Hearken to Life:

The decadence of Puritanism is chiefly due to various preparations of sawdust being eaten for breakfast throughout New England instead of the cold pie which was formerly the piece de resistance of the matutinal meal there.

Cold pie eaten at breakfast gets in its work while yet the nervous forces, recruited by sleep, is largely absent. The result is the fierce, aggressive hatefulness that is the very life of Puritanism.

But cold pie for lunch or dinner merely brings on a gloomy and profitless apathy. It might as well never be eaten, from the religious point of view.

It is worth any man's while to eat cold pie for breakfast a time or two if only in order to appreciate the fine irony of Baxter's "Saint's Rest."

Champ Clark

E Formula tells the story:
Grove's Chronic Chill Cure
Not a patent medicine: a thin spirituous liquid, of a pleasant bitter taste, made of
Fluid Extract PERUVIAN BARK — Fluid Extract POPLAR BARK
Fluid Extract BLACK ROOT — Fluid Extract PRICKLY ASH BARK
Fluid Extract DOG WOOD BARK — Fluid Extract SARSAPARILLA
It Cures the Chills that other Chill Tonics Don't Cure.
Its Best General Tonic. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 50c.

THE DRAGGING PROCESS.

The following is something new in the matter of improving roads and was originated by Hon. Ward King of Missouri. Its economy should appeal to the people of our farming section:

Mr. King's road, says the Rock Port Journal, attracted so much attention that the state board of agriculture a short time ago sent a man to see it. The result has been that they have asked him to go around some and tell others of his success; to get others to make the same experiment and report to the state board. His effort is to get the township commissioners to select a stretch of road for the experiment; to get the county court to select say three miles for the same purpose, and also to get individuals to try it.

About six years ago Mr. King took a notion to drive down the road leading past his house with a stalk brake, made of two oak slabs. He kept this up all summer, going over the road after each rain. Later he took a box alder log 10 feet long split it in two and made another drag with the three cross pieces, with both flat sides of the slabs toward the front. He would ride on this and by hitching first nearer one end then near the other, he worked the dirt toward the centre of the road and made it as hard as pavement. Today, Mr. King says, that road is as solid and smooth as any quarter stretch.

Mr. King recommends elm for the drag. Oak is too heavy, but alder not durable enough. At first, do not plow the road at all, and never very much. Drag before too dry, just after a rain. Once at a time is sufficient. If the water runs in the middle of the road, fill this gutter up with a plow, but you want hard foundation and in the plowing is necessary. Clay roads under this process become as hard as pavement. It also works like a charm on gumbo roads. After plowing drag over three days until the road is level about four or five times. Then once after each rain is enough. This fills up all the ruts and mud holes, makes less dust but makes the roads dry much more quickly. It also levels up the holes at the bridges. The drag can be made in four hours easily and in this way roads are kept up in better shape and much more cheaply than with a grader.

JUSTICE?

The Supreme Court has decided that a newspaper man who rides on a pass and gets hurt cannot recover for any damages received, though he pay for his pass in advertising, the court holding that as he cannot tell exactly how many miles he will ride in a year, that there is no valid contract, which is perhaps true. In fact the decision is no doubt correct. But, a man who is drunk comes along, sits down right on the railroad track at dead of night, may be, a train comes howling along and he is killed, yet a recovery can and is made from the company almost every week. Some years ago a case was tried here where it was shown a man was found loafing around the station at Walnut Cove. He was pulled from the track several times during the afternoon and warned over and over again to stay away. Yet towards night he walked down the road, sat down on the track at a sharp curve and the next train along ran over and killed him. His administrator recovered $5000, yet it was shown that the engineer could not possibly have seen him. On the same principle a man traveling the public road runs over a man asleep on the ground, kills him and must pay for it, yet we all know no such recovery was ever made or attempted. What the law makers should do is pass a law that a man killed when drunk and on the track can't recover damages under any circumstances. As it now stands the law is an outrage.—Greensboro Record.

HIS OWN GRANDFATHER.

Beppo Brunoni, a Neapolitan author, is a living proof of the fact that a man can be his own grandfather.

"I married," he said, "a widow, and she had by her first husband a handsome girl named Silvietta, with whom my father fell in love and who became his second wife. Thus my father became my son-in-law and my stepdaughter became my mother, since she married my father. Soon afterwards my wife gave birth to a son, who became my father's stepbrother and at the same time my stepmother's brother.

"But that was not all, for in due time my father's wife also gave birth to a boy, who was my brother and also my stepson, since he was the son of my daughter. My wife was also my grandmother, for she was the mother of my mother, and thus I was my wife's husband and at the same time her grandson. Finally, as the husband of a person's grandmother is naturally that person's grandfather, I am my own grandfather.—Ex.

WHY DEMOCRATS SHOULD WIN.

"I have never yet voted anything but a republican ticket, and yet in view of recent occurrences in Delaware and Indiana, if the Democrats will adopt a sensible platform, they will get my ballot next year," said Mr. Martin H. Spencer, of Chicago on the Raggs House.

"Let the Democrats in the first Presidential campaign declare for sound money, a reasonable tariff, the repeal of the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution, and I honestly believe they will sweep the country. The people of the North are just beginning to realize the attitude of the South. Are we to gard against disenfranchising the blacks, and just such occurrences as the outrage in Delaware and the race riot in Evansville, are doing an educational work. It has taken a long time to learn the lesson, but once let the American people catch it, and they will act quickly.

"As long as any fanciful idea of equality exists, political, social, or otherwise, there will be race conflicts and mob violence. In absolute disfranchisement, by which the delusion of equality will be permanently destroyed, lies the only remedy, and there will be found statesmen bold enough to advocate it in the next Congress.—Washington Post.

Night was Hell Thereon

I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption as bad then if I watched I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but when all other medicines failed, three $1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 30 pounds. It's absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at B. K. & F. R. Pleasants' drug store.

A scientist has discovered that hens lay eggs in the daytime because at night they are roosting.

We meet a woman in this state will hesitate to speak well of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets a fact owes to bring them. They always produce a pleasant movement of the bowels, improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by Aycock Drug Co.

Doubt is brother evil to despair.

By taking through courses of Rheumatic pills real true victims of the pestilence that causes rheumatism. A permanent cure is the result. It is the standard rheumatic remedy, 50c per box. At Druggists.

It is the second taste that detects the chestnut.

Working Night And Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brighten pale mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by B. K. & F. R. Pleasants.

The mainspring in hope is to shove some fellow aside and take his place.

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.

Just because two men have an understanding between them they are not necessarily half witted.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

There is likely to be bitter taste in a man's mouth after he has been forced to eat his own words.

This will Interest Many.

Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.) the famous Southern blood purifier quickly cures eczema, blood poison, pimples, boils, carbuncles, ulcers, rolling sores, scrofula, eczema, aching bones, joints or back, rheumatism, catarrh, and all blood and skin troubles. B.B.B. heals every sore and makes the blood pure and rich. B.B.B., the finest blood purifier made. Druggists, $1. Trial treatment free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. B. K. & F. R. Pleasants.

Some men even go so far as to kiss their own wives instead of other women.

For a lazy liver try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They invigorate the liver, aid the digestion, regulate the bowels and prevent billious attacks. For sale by Aycock Drug Co.

Mother's Ear
SCOTT'S EMULSION
Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as the executors of the last will and testament of Tarlton F. Pleasants, deceased, all parties having claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned on or before the 1st day of July, 1904, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. Persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment. This 1st day of July, 1903.

J. J. Pleasants, Jr.
R. B. Pleasants,
R. T. Pleasants,
J. B. Pleasants,
Executors of Tarlton F. Pleasants, deceased.

Wm. E. Malone, Attorney.

4 Per Cent. Interest
Compounded Twice a Year on Savings
Small savings given equally as careful attention as the larger deposits, when they come from Poor Folks. Interest added twice a year. The following table illustrates how small savings grow when left to accumulate. Interest is compounded semi-annually.

Weekly Savings	Sum of Interest	For 1 Year.	For 10 Years.	For 20 Years.	For 40 Years.
$ 0.25		$ [illegible]	$ [illegible]	$ [illegible]	$ [illegible]
0.50	Four Per Cent. per annum, compounded twice a year. Tax Exempt and Tax Free	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
1.00		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.00		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.00		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

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CAPITAL and SURPLUS $15,000.
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If you want a bargain at . . . .

Hughes & Person's

Dealers in General Merchandise, on Court street. We have just received one car of Hay, one car of Fertilizers and Cottonseed Meal, one car of Ship Stuff, one car of No. 1 White Corn, one car of Oats.

DON'T FORGET

that we carry a big stock of Dry Goods, Notions and Shoes, Hardware, Crockery, Farming Implements, Cooking and Heating Stoves. To save money get our prices before buying. Thanking you again, we are

Respectfully,

HUGHES & PERSON.

NEVER TOO HOT TO EAT.

The weather sometimes gets too hot for people to wear heavy clothes, but it never gets hot that we can't eat, and the thoughtful merchant who always has the comfort of his customers at heart never loses sight of this fact, but endeavors to keep to mind their every need, hence, I beg to call attention to my New and

FRESH SUPPLY OF GROCERIES.

which are greater in variety and better in quality than any other merchant can boast of. Have just received a tremendous supply of both Fancy and Heavy Groceries, such as meat, meat, flour, lard, sugar, coffee (all grades), tea, ship stuff, oats, corn and hay, also molasses, syrup, canned meats and fruits of every description, salmon, brine, canned and shipped beef, sardines, beefsteak and onions ready for use and better than fresh steak, pork and beans, nice fresh cakes, crackers, extracts, lemons and confectionaries of every kind. Such things as butter, cheese and sausage we keep on ice and always an ample supply. I can furnish you with fresh hog sausage all the summer. It is an acknowledged fact by all who use my butter that it is the best on the market, because it is made up the best and most careful housekeepers in the state. I want country produce of all kinds and will pay the highest market price for same.

ICE CREAM POWDERS.

Don't fail to try some of the new Ice Cream Powders, requires no cooking, sugar, gelatine nor flavoring, and can be made and frozen in fifteen minutes. It surpasses anything for making cream, sherbets and water ices. Any flavor you want.

ATHING SUITS.

Besides a new and beautiful line of dry goods, such as ladies shoes, clothing, hats, gents shirts, &c., I have a lot of nice bathing suits for ladies, gents and children—everybody should possess one of these comfortable contrivances. Come to see me and see for yourself what I have, before you buy elsewhere. Don't forget the wonderful Talking Machine. Thanking all for past favors, I am

Yours to serve,

JOHN W. ELLIS.