

CHURCH DIRECTORY. METHODIST. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. G. S. BAKER, Supt. Preaching at 11 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. every Sunday.

Champ Clark's Letter

Democratic Leaven Working in Massachusetts - Uncle Joe Forecasts History. Congressman Cooper's Break

(Special Washington Letter.) A French savant once remarked that it is the unexpected which happens. It is twelve months ago anybody had foreseen that Senator Henry Cabot Lodge would have to fight for his political life these few autumn days by reason of his views on the tariff and reciprocity. Henry Cabot would have thought them to scorn. An uprising among the Bay State Republicans against the Dingley bill was the last thing that he was looking for, yet that is precisely what is going on in Massachusetts. The cry for Canadian reciprocity and for free raw material is being sent up by Mr. Lodge's Republican constituents so lustily that he has become alarmed and is not only denouncing the state most actively, but is calling for reciprocity himself. It appears that in his merchants and manufacturers in his bailiwick have yielded up to the fact that it is not good to have a Chinese wall built around the country, and consequently they are making life miserable for the Hon. H. C. L. There is a post-ferrous Republican up there named Eugene Foss, who speaks to be a strenuous sort of person and not to have the fear of Lodge before his eyes. He is a brother to Congressman Foss of Illinois and desires to break into Congress himself. He is the Republican nominee for congress in his district and, mirabile dictu, is making such strong speeches for tariff revision and Canadian reciprocity that the American Economist, organ of the American Tariff League, advises him of spouting Democracy. So the Democratic leaven is working among Bay State Republicans, and Senator Henry Cabot Lodge is on the dead run. It is well. There is hope for the plain people yet.

Uncle Joe's Mot. It must be concluded that Mr. Speaker cannot be whom I have great personal affection and who is one of the favorite Republican spellbinders in this campaign, as he deserves to be, sometimes speaks as enthusiasm and not as a reason mover. For instance, not long since in a fine burst of eloquence he exclaimed, "The Democrats should blot out their past history!" Softer, Uncle Joe; softer. Your language is redundant. There is no history except past history of anybody or anything. These words, "blot out their past history" waste of breath and nervous energy. Uncle Joe; waste—nothing but waste. Why should the Democrats blot out their history? If they did they would blot out the history of half a century, of the best government men have ever been blessed with and would blot out the glorious record of more than one-half the statesmen who adorned the highest official positions the American people have to bestow—Jefferson, who wrote the Declaration of Independence and who overturned the old Federal party, which, to say the least, had strong monarchial leanings; Jefferson, who wrote Virginia's statute for religious freedom; Jefferson, who made the Louisiana purchase; Jefferson, who was the best father of the ordinance of 1787 which dedicated the northwest territory to freedom; Jefferson, the greatest statesman of all time; Madison, "the father of the constitution;" Monroe, who formulated the Monroe doctrine which has become the most important part of the code of international law; Jackson, who walloped the British at New Orleans, and thousands of others revered by all candid and intelligent persons. Jefferson made this a world power. Republicans claim to have performed that feat in 1808. They are just ninety-five years behind the time. Jefferson did it in 1803. If he had been defeated by John Adams in 1800 we most likely never would have had a square foot of land west of the Mississippi. Democrats annexed Texas. Democrats under Polk carried on the Mexican war and added New Mexico, Arizona, California, Nevada and part of Mexico to the Union. Jefferson added Oregon, Washington and Idaho by the right of discovery. Wonder if Uncle Joe would blot out all these achievements, to say nothing of thousands of other great and patriotic performances which have contributed largely to make us what we are? Of course he would not. He was simply pumping for sympathy. The most glorious part of American history was made by Democrats, which nobody knows better than Mr. Speaker Cannon.

Cooper and Foraker. Wonders will never cease. Congressman Cooper of Wisconsin, one of the Republican leaders, says that it was a mistake to send United States Senator Joseph Benson Foraker to that state to make speeches. Commenting on that, the Washington Post declares that when Brother Cooper made that scornful remark he had forgotten that Foraker had to be sent somewhere. To speak thus flippantly of such a spellbinder as Joseph Benson is little short of less majestic. For he is a hot favorite at the White House and has aspirations to reside in that garish but historic mansion himself for four or eight years. Really Mr. Congressman Cooper and the Washington Post should be more particular in buying their Hazel Salt. It is only necessary to see that pad for the genuine DeWitt's, made by E. C. DeWitt & Co., in Chicago, and a cure is certain. DeWitt's Hazel Salt cures all kinds of piles, cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, tetter, ringworm, skin diseases, etc. Sold by Aycocks Drug Co.

One of Many. H. A. Tisdale, of Summerton, S. C., suffered for twenty years with the piles. Specialists were employed and many remedies used but relief and permanent good was found only in the use of DeWitt's Hazel Salt. It is only necessary to see that pad for the genuine DeWitt's, made by E. C. DeWitt & Co., in Chicago, and a cure is certain. DeWitt's Hazel Salt cures all kinds of piles, cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, tetter, ringworm, skin diseases, etc. Sold by Aycocks Drug Co.

Cause of Lockjaw. Lockjaw, or tetanus, is caused by a bacillus or germ which exists plentifully in street dirt. It is inactive so long as exposed to the air, but when carried to scratch the skin or in the wounds caused by percussion caps or by rusty nails, and when the air is excluded the germ is roused to activity and produces the most virulent poison. Knows these germs may be destroyed and all danger of lockjaw avoided by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely as soon as the injury is received. Pain balm is an antiseptic and causes cuts, bruises and like injuries to heal without inflammation and in one-third the time required by Aycocks treatment. It is for sale by Aycocks Drug Co.

TO YOUNG MEN. In a few weeks an election will be held to choose a President of the United States. Every vote cast on Nov. 8th, should be directed by conviction. No young voter can afford to approach the polls unless he has made an effort to satisfy his judgment as to what is best for his country and himself. In the whole history of the country, perhaps, there has not been a time when the voter should more carefully consider the result of his act. Let no young voter be fooled for a minute by the Republican claim that there are no issues between the parties. There were important issues, either before or after the war, which were settled by a Republican Congress and a Democratic President. The power which gives to the trust and combines to levy tribute. The Democrats propose a revision of the schedule wherever they are afflicted. The trusts themselves have formed an alliance with the Honorable administration and in return for a license to do as they please have agreed to support the Republican national ticket. On the other hand the Democrats promise to suppress these tremendous monopolies.

Minding Our Own Business. The members of the American Bar Association do not appear to appreciate the forethought philosophy of General Jackson's remark to James Buchanan that he once knew a man in Tennessee who made a fortune by attending strictly to his own business. For they suggest that the United States government should intervene in the Russo-Japanese war—just why it is impossible to tell. If the Muscovites and the Mikado's people want to kill each other, why should they not be allowed to do so as it seems to be of no way concerns us. If we intervened we might have the proverbial hard luck of the middleman outside who fights in when a husband and wife are fighting, or a rash, experiment in which a man makes but once in a lifetime. Russia knows what she wants; Japan knows what she wants. They both want the same things—Korea and Manchuria. We surely want neither. It is of no importance to us who has killed or both. Our interest in them is purely commercial—to sell them something, and we will sell them about the same quantity of wares no matter who comes out on top in the war. Consequently our policy should be, "Hands off!" Our interest in them is purely the contrary notwithstanding. Nobody appointed us universal constables to roam about and keep the peace of the world. We have enough to do to keep the peace among our own people and in the territories which are part of the United States. God save the mark! Why, then, should we voluntarily assume more than our proportion of the white man's burden?

Certainly the most revealing manifestation of gross stupidity is that of the New Jersey firm which loaded the cork in the preserves with iron in order to bring them up to the prescribed weight simply because iron is cheaper than cork. For the sake of honesty it is to be hoped that no charge is now founded. If the evidence is conclusive there is no punishment that could be meted out to the wretches that would be too severe. They are infinitely more than the criminal who roams for revenge. They are a few paltry dollars were in perilling the lives of thousands of men, women and children whom they never saw. Perhaps there is something in the theory of total depravity after all.

The Gurney Affair. The hullabaloo which has been raised about the arrest and flogging of Mr. Gurney, assistant secretary of the British legation at Washington, for scorching with his automobile in Massachusetts will probably and most assuredly result in a charge of law as to matters of that sort. Just why a representative of a foreign government should be permitted to violate the laws of the land with perfect impunity is difficult to understand. It is an outrage on common sense and justice. Nine hundred and ninety-nine persons out of a thousand never knew that such was the case, and perhaps Mr. Secretary Gurney has unwittingly done a good thing by his high kicking and loud squaring. The Massachusetts authorities refunded his money and humbly apologized, but nevertheless it all may end in revising the law.

Of course the representatives of foreign governments ought to be protected in their persons and their property, but why should they enjoy privileges greater than American citizens? As a rule they are estimable folk, but occasionally there is one among them who makes immunity from arrest a license for doing most unseemly things. Such should be adequately punished.

Mourful News. The mournful intelligence comes from Washington that Mr. Chairman Babcock of the Republican congressional campaign committee and the esteemed secretary of that body, Hon. Jesse Overstreet, are becoming irritable by reason of their own poor prospects of being re-elected to congress. Babcock is in danger of losing his seat by reason of the capers of his late master, Governor Robert M. La Follette. It appears that when the Republican party in Wisconsin split Babcock got on the wrong side and is now accounted a boister. In fact the Republican national committee has, following the decision of the Wisconsin supreme court, recognized La Follette & Co. as the regulars, which leaves Babcock out in the cold or up in the air, or both. Hence "his tears." Brother Overstreet, who represents the Indianapolis district and who is a candidate for reelection, has troubles of his own. The district is not very reliable anyway, which worries Overstreet, but he has an extraordinary cause for being in a blue funk. A colored brother named Knox, his neighbor, is running independent, and Overstreet is afraid that Knox will draw off enough Republican votes to enable the Democratic candidate to slip in. Overstreet thinks that Hon. Thomas Taggart persuaded Mr. Knox to ally his votes into the congressional ring, and the chances are that in Overstreet's mind there is little difference between T. T. and "Old Bontie." Hence Overstreet's nervousness. It would be a nice boy to do after saying others, both Babcock and Overstreet should be lost in the shuffle. Congress would be a cheerful waste without B. and O.

Republicans Angry. Very much depends on whose or its goods you prefer. Hon. Carl Schurz is one of the most eminent American statesmen and one of the ablest public speakers living. He is stamping the country for Judge Parker, which enrages the Republicans immensely. There is nothing too cruel for them to say about him. He is an independent in politics and appears always to follow the dictates of his conscience. Nevertheless he is roundly abused by Republicans.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. No one who is acquainted with the good qualities can be surprised at the great popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only cures colds and grip effectively and permanently, but prevents these diseases from resulting in pneumonia. Whooping cough is so dangerous when this remedy is given, it contains no opium or other harmful substance. It is pleasant to take. When all of these facts are taken into consideration it is not surprising that people in foreign lands, as well as in this country, are turning to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with such alacrity and very few are willing to take any other after having once used it. For sale by Aycocks Drug Co.

A CHILD'S EVENING PRAYER.

Dear and dear, Who can ever forget the perfume of that simple little evening prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep, that my mother might be in the days of my childhood?" It is with us when gray hairs show our heads and the evening shadows fall around us. One of the last things that old Co. McFadden, the aged Methodist divine, did just before his death, was to repeat that little prayer. As he was passing up and we it came back to him as he had learned it at his mother's knee. Henry Grady, that great orator and brilliant editor, once described his death to his old mother at Athens, Ga., and spoke of it as though it were a boy again. The last of Grady's prayer in the office of the Daily Constitution, the writing before Christmas, ended in the depot and caught a train to make a run to his dear old mother. When she was called up at the depot at Athens and stepped from the platform, a sobbing child came to let him drive me to the old home, just a mile off among the oaks. "Oh I will love you, I wanted to run down there like I used to do when I was a boy and snuggle in mother's arms. She never let me go any way until I got over the plain. Then as I walked along I began to weep and directly I saw the dear old face your own through the door, and the world in a blink was all gone. She sat me down, she held me around the neck and let me into the house. We sat down and had a good old time. That was the last time she prepared me a dish of snuff and still and we sat and talked of it together, and we talked and talked. She still looked upon me as Henry, her boy. The fishes were cleaned away and we went back just the old room. We talked until way in the night, and then she went to my room and prepared my bed. I passed in to her, undressed and knelt at the side of the bed and she laid her hand upon my head and began, "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep, and I thanked her after her as I had done it that night a hundred times before. Then I knelt just back, she tucked the cover around me and said "Good-bye my boy." She turned to her room, but I lay there until the soft morning, and for an hour I roared for joy. I was a boy again in that old mother's home." How many of us have the touch of a finished job? The sweet little prayer, with its benedictions of grace, studies with us forever.

Reflections of a Bachelor. Take Thomson's Chili Pills, and you will be happy. - It's a hot drug store.

Delicate Shades of Color. Boston Herald. The colored barber of Pittsfield, who has been tried by a colored brother whom he refused to shave, furnishes another instance of the fact that there is considerable endorsement about the enforcement of civil rights for the negro, right here in Massachusetts, and that the white folks are not the only or most frequent offenders.

Rhetoric is a fine embalming fluid for religion. Paraphrasing Conducted Tour to the World's Fair, November 10, 1904. VIA SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY. The Seaboard Air Line Railway announces its last season's excursion-tour to the World's Fair on Thursday, November 10th, leaving Raleigh at 4:50 p. m., Washington at 8:20 p. m., Charlotte 7:25 p. m. Connection will be made from all other points in the State. Through service will be arranged from Wilmington, Charlotte and Raleigh. This is the special train of the season to the World's Fair and special low rates will apply from all points on the Seaboard and its connections. The party will be in charge of a representative of the Seaboard, who will look after the comfort and pleasure of the party and arrange for them to get lodgings at hotels, or boarding houses where the party may desire to stop in St. Louis. The route selected is one of the prettiest in the South, i. e., via Atlanta, Chattanooga, Nashville and Cairo, Ill.

SHYLOCK. Shylock was the man who wanted a pound of human flesh. There are many Shylocks now, the covetous, the sickly child, the pale young woman, all want human flesh and they can get it—take Scott's Emulsion. Scott's Emulsion is fish and blood, to be and muscle. It feeds the nerves, strengthens the digestive organs and they feed the whole body. For nearly thirty years Scott's Emulsion has been the great giver of human flesh. We will send you a sample of Scott's Emulsion.

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Harper Rye "On Every Tongue"

SEPT. 9, 1904.

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