

WRECKED THE PIANO.

Rubinstein Proved His Ability and Secured His Pass.

When Rubinstein, the composer, was a youth he left Russia, his native country, to study music in France and Germany. He finished his studies when he was twenty years old and then returned to St. Petersburg. But before he could begin to give public recitals it was necessary that he should have a pass from the police authorities. It was true he was a Russian subject and a very inoffensive young man, but that he had been absent from his native land some time. He might have imbibed revolutionary ideas when abroad, and it was best not to take any risks, but have him registered and kept under surveillance.

Rubinstein applied to the police for a pass, but, probably because he was shy and mild mannered every official bullied him and gruffly passed him to another official equally rude and overbearing. Finally he became so tired of the indignities that he went to see the governor general. He had just begun to tell his story when that dignitary roared:

"You a musician? Pah! I'll put you in irons and send you to Siberia! That's the only fit place for such as you!"

Rubinstein nearly fainted from fright, but he got away as best he could. The days went by, and still no pass came to him. Some of his friends, however, knew of the treatment he had received. One day Rubinstein was summoned to appear before the chief of police, General Galichoff. He had to wait three hours. At last he was called into the great man's presence and addressed as follows:

"Well, young man, I have been spoken to about you. I am told that you are some sort of musician, but I don't believe anything of the kind. Go to my chief secretary, Schesnok, and play for him, so that we can tell if you really are a musician—that is, a man who understands music."

All this was said in a contemptuous tone. Rubinstein was taken to the secretary, who was the possessor of the most wretched piano Rubinstein ever had heard, much less played on. He was angry and disgusted, and a thought flashed across him. Here was an opportunity to be revenged for the insults heaped upon him. He would vent his indignation on the piano. Add so he did. He pounded and hammered the poor instrument until it seemed to shriek. The discordant notes which came from it, falling upon his delicate ear, served but to increase his rage and frenzy. It was as if a cyclone was at work. String after string snapped, and the unhappy secretary stood by, expecting every minute that his beloved instrument would fly into splinters. At last Rubinstein stopped from sheer exhaustion.

"Come with me," said the secretary. And the pianist followed him into the presence of the chief of police.

"It is true, your excellency," he said. "Rubinstein is a great musician."

"Then give him a pass," replied the general—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Australia's Flame Flower.
Warrumbungle is the name of the national flower of Australia. The traveler who passes through the Australian bush seldom does not come suddenly upon a burned out tree, the undergrowth of which has been destroyed by fire. Among the charred trunks of fire still seem to rise, as if from the warrens, high and bare, which is about six feet high and bears a flame red flower, heart shaped and the size of a man's closed hand. This flower is difficult to cultivate in a garden, but some people have succeeded in growing plants from seed that was first been roasted.

Save a Boat.
I would like to get you to save a boat.
Save a boat? Why, it's swimming. Just grasp the main stem with one hand and the tiller with the other, and if a wave strikes or brings her to an loose the ensign, but look out for the gaff and the hull thing'll be in the water. You'll be upset, but if the wind is in your favor, you'll be up and down. Jump right in an' try it; but remember, whatever ye do, don't stop!

Deepest Lake in the World.
The Great Sunken lake in the Cascade mountains, about seventy-five miles northwest of Jacksonville, Ore., is thought to be the deepest lake in the world. Its shores slope abruptly down an average of 200 feet on all sides before the water is reached. The depth of the water is unknown, and its surface is always smooth and unruffled, being so far below the mountain rim that winds cannot reach it.

A Model Husband.
"You appear pleased, my dear," said her friend.
"Indeed, I am. You know while I was away visiting mother Henry went fishing, and the neighbors say he came home with a beautiful skate."
"And is that why you are pleased?"
"Certainly, my dear. I looked in the encyclopedia and found that a 'skate' is a large fish."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Use of Water.
"There's no use talking," said Dr. Dustin Stax, "his corporation of ours will have to dissolve."
"How will you go about it?"
"I don't know. The only way I know of to dissolve things is to keep putting plenty of water into them."—Washington Star.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

OF STATE AND GENERAL HAPPENINGS

Gathered from Our Many Exchanges and Condensed For Our Busy Readers.

Spencer, N. C., September 3.—The Southern Railway shops in Spencer, which have been working on short time for several months, returned to a full nine-hour day service, with six days to the week, on September 1. So far as is known, the increase in working time is permanent.

Spencer, N. C., September 3.—Braxton Barkley, aged seventeen, of Salisbury, was drowned at Sheepshead, ten miles north of Spencer, at noon today. In company with three other boys, Barkley left his home in Salisbury for a swim in the river. The young men attempted to swim to a large rock. All were successful except young Barkley, who called for help and sank in fifteen feet of water. Floyd Best, a companion, attempted to rescue Barkley, and had a narrow escape from drowning. The mother of the young man is prostrated over his death.

Mrs. Myrtle Reed McCullough, the author and poet who killed herself, left an estate valued at \$200,000 according to friends. This sum will revert to eight Chicago charitable institutions. A friend of Mrs. McCullough said that the author's will provided that the estate shall be held in trust during the lifetime of Mr. McCullough, his two sisters, and Mr. and Mrs. Hiram V. Reed, father and mother of the dead writer. Each is to be paid a monthly income, and at their death the entire fortune is to be divided equally among the institutions named in the will.—Chicago Dispatch.

Washington, N. C., September 3.—A slight earthquake visited this city last night. Two distinct shocks were felt by citizens in different sections of the city between 9 and 10 o'clock. The first one occurred about 9:30, and the second a few minutes later. The shocks were very mild, and did no damage to property, but several houses were shaken. The rattling of doors and windows caused the inmates to think burglars were trying to affect an entrance, and the police station was besieged with telephone calls until it was learned that the disturbance was due to an earthquake. The shocks were very distinct, and lasted for two or three minutes.

Wallace, Ia., Sept. 4.—Upon being married here this week, Matthew Watson and Mary Mackel, of Kingston, used a license bearing the date of September 1908. Three years ago they became engaged. They set the wedding day; he procured the license and then on the eve of the ceremony came the estrangement, which broke their plans. Since that time the difficulties have been gradually erased.

Recently they again decided to wed. The bridegroom brought forth the original license, musty but still good, and the knot was tied.

Lumberton, Sept. 3.—An unknown negro entered the home of Mr. Gray Tolar last night, shortly after 12 o'clock, struck him unconscious with a plowbar while he was sleeping and then attempted to criminally assault his wife, who was sleeping in another bed in the same room. Mr. Tolar was brought to the Thompson hospital here this morning and his skull was found to be badly fractured and he is not expected to live. He has extensive sawmill interests and was living in a house near one of his mills. When the negro first entered the home he assaulted its owner and then attempted to assault Mrs. Tolar. She could feel his kinky hair on her face as he attempted to choke her. By some means she got his fingers off her throat and by screaming scared the brute away before he could accomplish his purpose. Mrs. Tolar went over to her husband's bed and found him lying in a pool of his own blood. She grabbed up her two children and, with them in her arms, ran a half-mile to summon the assistance of her neighbors. Three suspects have been arrested and bloodhounds were sent to the scene of the crime this morning. One of the suspects had an unused ticket to Farmont in his pocket, which he purchased yesterday afternoon.

Hickory, S. C., Sept. 4.—Mr. W. L. Clinard was brought to this city last night from Newton suffering from a severe accident which befell him at the station at Newton. Mr. Clinard is the efficient city clerk for this city and had gone to Newton yesterday on business. He went to the depot at Newton to take the C. & N. W. mixed train to come home. Reaching the station before train time, he went into a restaurant for his supper and the train came before he was through eating. As he left the restaurant the train was under motion and Mr. Clinard ran to catch on and just as he reached the rear of the train, he stumbled over a pile of coal and fell under the wheels. The train passed over his right foot and completely severed the heel. The wound was dressed by Dr. Menzies and the unfortunate man is resting as well as

could be expected. It is now believed that a chair factory will be established here in the near future as a result of Hickory's \$200,000 guarantee fund. This proposition has been under investigation by the board of directors of the guarantee fund for some time and are favorably impressed with it. It is almost certain that steps will be taken for bringing this enterprise here at once.

A DREADFUL SIGHT

to H. J. Barnum, of Freeville, N. Y., was the fever sore that plagued his life for years in spite of many remedies he tried. At last he used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and wrote: "It has entirely healed my sore, leaving a scar left." Heals Burns, Sores, Eczema, Cuts, Bruises, Swellings, Corns and Piles like magic. Only 25c at Aycock Drug Co.

M O V E D

J. P. Winston has rented his store next to Beasley's. Aycock Drug Co. to W. B. Aycock dealer in samples, yes and J. P. Winston has gone down on Nash street where he is selling out at and below cost. 637 shirts way down under cost 200 pairs of shoes way down under cost lots of odds and ends, take them at a price. Come down on Nash street I have plenty of room to hold 7 or 8 hundred people at one time as I occupy 78 feet of store room.

J. P. WINSTON

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE CITIZENS BANK OF FRANKLINTON, N. C., at the close of business Sept. 1, 1911.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$ 89,848.46
Overdrafts, secured	1,188.84
Overdrafts, unsecured	1,100.80
North Carolina State Bonds	5,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,588.89
Due from banks and bankers	2,072.17
Cash items	528.36
Gold coin	800.00
Silver coin, including all minor coin currency	1,110.52
National bank notes and other U. S. notes	2,406.00
Total	\$ 105,543.04

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 15,000.00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	8,554.06
Bills Payable	14,500.90
Deposits subject to check	27,875.98
Savings Deposits	38,850.17
Due to Banks and Bankers	243.56
Cashier's checks outstanding	607.87
Total	\$ 105,543.04

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, County of Franklin, ss. I, Wm. F. Joyner, Auditor of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. Wm. F. Joyner, Auditor.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 4th day of September 1911. J. S. Morris, N. P. Commissioner.

E. J. Plinthum, B. W. Boland, Dr. P. H. Harris, Directors.

For Fruit - Trees Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs and Bulbous Plants, Grape Vines Small Fruits, Etc. You can't better yourself other than by investigating the lines of the

PERRY NURSERY COMPANY

Represented in Franklin County by **W. H. Byrum, Franklinton, N. C.**

In Louisburg every Monday Look at this line before you buy, it will be saving dollars in your pocket.

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It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—

THEOPHORO'S BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver trouble, is firmly established. It does not irritate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a large sale than all others combined.

SOLD IN TOWN F2

EARLY RISERS
The famous little pills.



The Fuel Supply Needs Attention Only Three Times Each Day

The makers of Cole's Hot Blast Heater guarantee this stove to hold fire with soft coal 36 hours without attention. Your old stove and imitation stoves leak air and waste fuel because they are not air-tight, because they have putty joints.

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater

—by means of the patented Hot Blast Draft and other patented features which make it tight, doing away with the use of stove putty—requires less attention than any other heater made.

All fuel—Soft Coal, Hard Coal, Lignite, Wood or Corn Cobs—contains a large amount of gas. Fully one-half of the heating power (carbon) in soft coal is gas. This is the part of the fuel this wonderful heater saves, by burning it with the Top Hot Blast Draft. This makes Cole's Hot Blast Heater the most satisfactory, the most economical, the most convenient heater you can buy. Imitations and other styles of stoves allow this gas-half of the coal to pass up the chimney with the smoke, unburned.

Thousands of these stoves are in use and the sale continues to increase year after year.

This Heater will give you more comfort than you ever thought possible by using any kind of a stove which uses soft coal for fuel.

Right now is the time to decide and select the size you should have. Come in and see complete line of styles and sizes.

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The cut at the right is an exact copy of our registered trade mark which is used on every label and carton of the genuine Noah's Liniment. It is quite important that you should note this before purchasing, as also the fact that the words Noah's Liniment always appear in red ink. None genuine without these distinctive marks. Everyone should beware of imitations offered by unscrupulous dealers. We will promptly prosecute every violator of our rights. Noah Martin, Noah Remedy Co., Inc., Richmond, Va.

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