THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

J. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor

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J. A. THOMAS Editor and Proprietor

WITH MALICE TOWARDS NONE; WITH CHARITY FOR ALL.

in a store or a position as traveling salesman was what he desired and what

he was trying to get. Monday morning, after breakfust, he walked down

the street as usual, but instead of going off in a listless kind of way, he walked with a firm and business like step down

Favette street to Liberty, and from

pointing at the same time to the rear of the building. Mor on went down to the office feeling that all eyes in the store were rive ed upon him and that

hire; he would have felt better if he had

bears) he went down the street and ap-

tried to get a position by auswering ad-

vertisements in the newspapers, but

Morton always found a man or boy applying for the same place who had had some experience in that special line of

by influential friends and relatives, so

he began to feel a little discouraged and

home sick, but he nad his heart set as

it were on being a salesman and deter-

mined to continue to make efforts to

secure a place of that kind. He soon

discovered the fact that the Northern

cities were overrun just about this time

(after the civil war) with men and boys seeking the same kind of a position that he was and this fact added somewhat to

his discouragement. He also found

while he had never been in a store ex-

cept to purchase something and didn't

know one piece of goods from another, so he thought the chances were against

him, and decidedly in favor of those who

were better fitted for the business.

About this time Morton made another

discovery that puzzled him for a while,

it was (as he imagined) the fact that he

was not so popular with his landlady as he used to be, that her morning saluta-

tions were not so cordial as they had

been. This state of things troubled

him very much, but he was not long in

gnorance (as he thought) of the cause

or when he went to examine his pocket

book that night, he made the very

startling discovery that it was about empty, and the thought flashed over his

mind that he owed for two weeks board.

of things, he threw himself on his bed.

and most any other boy would have wept

birterly, but Morton Hendricks, young

eakness of crying. He was 'oo proud

to cry over his own troubles and disap-

pointments. He could sympathize and

and even weep with others in their sor-

row and distress, if it was sufficiently

grave, but Morton was a little philoso

pher. He did his best and then bravely

took the consequences. Duty to his

thyself, and it follows as night the day

thou cannot then be false to any man," was a motio of Morton's that covered almost the entire field of life's duties, for if true to himself he must of necessity

be true to his God; if true to his God he must be true to his fellow-man in all

the relations of life. Be truthful, hon

est and brave had been instilled into

his young nature by that neble old

father of his many years ago, and it was there yet and shone out in his every day life and character. Morton had

almost a contempt for a crying, blubber-ng man or boy. Do the best you can face difficulties and daugers like a brave boy and not be forever backed by and dodg-

ing from them. Work or fight to ever-

come them, push forward and upward was his idea of the necessary qualifica-

ione to success and progress in life's ourney. Our young friend possessed

for awhile, at least when it was neces-a

ry or rather when he felt it his duty to de

which comes of sleep. So throwing off his bad feelings he lay down and slept

soundly until morning, when he arose refreshed and feady to make another

effort to obtain some employment. Morton enjoyed a good breakfast and

business part of the city det rained

to try one more time for the favorite position he was longing to obtain.

Arriving at the large plate glass win-dows and doors of a German clothing house he walked in, and the first man

he saw, Morton asked if the proprie-tor was in "Dis vos mine pisness" an-swered the clubby little Dutchman as he looked inquisitively over his gold spectacles at the boy.

"Do you wish to employ a clerk or

drummer?" asked Mortou

and not let the attendant har

as he was, never indulged much

plied to several other houses where

PRICE \$1,50 PER ANNUMIN Advance

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LOUISBURG, N. C, FEBRUARY 14, 1890.

MORTON HENDRICKS:

> A Story for Boys. BY J. E. MALONE.

CHAPTER 1.

One beautiful Sabbath evening in the spring of 1871, in a small town in North Carolina, there could have been seen a handsome, stately old gentleman sitting on the front porch of fine residence, reading a religious ewspaper. He was soon joined by a lad of sixteen summers who, drawing a chair close to his father, (for such was the relation this gentleman bore to the boy.) said:

"Father, I want you to give me fifty dollars."

"What do you want with that amount of meney, my boy?" at once inquired his father.

Morton Hendricks, (for this was the name of our young hero) replied that he wanted to go to some of the large Northern cities and get into some business by which he would be enabled to help his father support and provide for his large family, "for you know father," continued the boy, "times are not like they used to be with you, we are not

Dr. Hendricks' family consisted of four daughters, Morton and the six orphan children of his eldest son who was killed in the late civil war. The Doctor, before the war, had been a wealthy, intelligent southern planter, large plantations-one in North Carolina and the other in the Mississippi river bottoms. The slaves were set free as a result of the war, and the two plantations were sold to pay security debts. Thus this once wealthy and happy family, living in affluence and contentment, were now dependent unon their father and the too uncertain earnings of his practice, for food, raiment and their further education. Like the grand old oak of the forest, the old Doctor had weathered the blasts of many a storm, but bending his great energies of mind and body to the every occasion, he had, up to the spring of '65 come out rect and unscathed. Like the oak he had showered his blessings and his charities upon all who came within the shadew of his healthful influence Like it, he was too large in every respect for any insidious and insinuating vines of a poisonous nature to entwine his actions in a labyrinth of doubtful motives or any parasites of selfishness to deposit their odious larva within the recesses of his noble old heart. Dr. Hendricks was an honest nobleman in the truest acceptation of that term. But the storm that raged in the sixties brought with it, the lightning's withering blast, and the grand, old tree standing head and shoulders in wealth, influence and interests above trees of lesser growth, received the pow-

erful stroke, and then began a slow but certain decay of vital forces. Many as grand, but younger trees received a part of the stroke, but being younger and po-sessing as a consequence more vital and recuperative powers, closed up the gaping wound and grew up to wealth and prosperity again. But alas many who might have held their place in the ranks of struggling humanity to a ripe old age, found in the end that the long strain upon their anxious hear:s and minds had been too strong and prolonged, and realized the truth that soon they were to fill honored, but premature Morton Hendricks recognized hi

father's failing health, and thus his de Office in the Court House. termination and decision to give him All business put in my hands wil his young and willing help. After much persuading and begging on the part of Morton to get the consent of his parents to let him go and try his fortune, they, at last, but with much re luctance, told him he might go if he still insisted upon it. Our little hero had received the benefits of education from all the schools and academies of his native county as far as they afforded, and being naturally of a bright and enquiring mind he was not wholly unprepared to look out for himself in a busin way, so his parents congratulated th selves upon this fact, and the fifty do!ars asked for was raised. About one week from the Sabbath evening mentioned, Morton found himself "en ro ite" to Baltimore City. Although the boy was comparatively well educa-

would not know how and when to change cars and steamboats, and at the same time he felt ashamed to be continnally asking questions of the conductors and his fellow-passengers about these things. While he was thinking over this matter and how he should manage it, an elderly gentleman who was sitting just one seat behind Morton, addressed the boy in a kind and patronizing tone of voice, and enquired: "My young friend, how far down the road are you going to-day?"

Morton replied promptly and politely, "to Baltimore City, sir." "" hy," said the old gentleman,

am going to Baltimore, myself."] While they both seemed to take a fancy to each other, and joined in a pleasant and general conversation on passing events and objects, Morton had made up his mind that he would ask no more questions about his journey, but would keep an eye upon this gentleman and in a quiet and knewing way go as he went and he would arrive safely at Baltimore without any trouble or confusion. Morton was a proud boy in one sense of the word, and he knew if he asked too many questions about his travels, it would not only show his ignorance of the same but he would bring himself into disrespect and would be laughed at by those with whom he

was surrounded. Nothing unusual occurred during the trip, and the next morning he found himself on the wharf at Baltimore, (he having taken the Bay line.) Here he owning a good many slaves and two gave a hackman the check for his trunk and told him to deliver it at the "Mansion House" (a cheap hotel on Fayette street.) Merton did not take a room at the Hotel, but registered and waited in the office until the gong sounded for breakfast. After breakfast he went out and walked up Fayette street until he came to a sign over a door which read: "Boarders Wanted." As this was the kind of place he was looking for he rang the bell and imme diately the door was opened by a neatly attired lady. He asked if he could obtain board, the lady replied that if he would take a seat in the parlor, she would go up and send the mistress down to see him, remarking at the same time that she was the servant girl. 'Well," thought Morton, "that is the first white servant that I ever saw." He had already felt astonishment at seeing so many white gentlemen driving carriages and wagons on the streets. The lady of the house soon made her appearance, and our young friend engaged board at five dollars a week. He then went back to the hotel, paid his bill, and had his trunk sent up to No.

Fayette street. When he got into his own room and shut the door a little feeling of homesickness came over him. Drawing a good long breath of partial relief from the exciting strain which he had lately passed through in getting thus far, he sat down to quietly investigate the contents of his pocket book, when he found that he had spent stxteen dollars and seventy five cents. He congratulated himself that he still had thirty-three dollars and twenty-five cents left.

Morton's plans were, that after had been in the city about a week which time he would spend in sight-secing and familiarizing himself with the streets and localities, he would then apply to some of the large wholesale houses for a position as salesman, and go to work to carry out his purpose in leaving home. Every day for a week he would take different parts of the city through which to stroll. He was highly pleased with what he saw includi many of the sights and wonders of large city. At the end of the first week he found himself very pleasantly sur-rounded, as he became better acquaint-ed with his landlady and his fellow-boarlers. By his pol te and kind man-ners to all, he had become quite popu-lar with his associates in the house. The following Monday morning the time upon which Morton had deci-ded to make his debut into the business world. Though he felt a little excited thought of asking some one to hire him or presenting himself for hire, yet he had no doubt in his own mind about getting employment. He knew he was an honest boy and capable of learning any business, and that he would faithfully attend to any business given him to do. Poor boy, if he had known what was in store for him, he would have wished himself tack again under the prote ting roof and care of his kind and love a parents. ving parents.

the boy was comparatively well educated too for one of his ago, yet he had never traveled any, or been away from home. He was mindful of this fact and was therefore a little apprehensive that he most too confident mind. A cle kahip

"Youst vos too youngt to drumpt," replied the man eyeing Morton more closely than ever.
"Os you eb-r hab any experience in drumping?" continued the Dutch-

"No," said Morten truthfully, "but I think I can learn in a very short there to West Baltimore street, until he came to the wholesale clothing house of Stokes, Barnes & Co. Morton opened the door and walking up to a man who was busily engaged packing to ds, asked him if the proprietor "was in, "Yes," was the man's quick, business-like reply "down in the office there," pointing at the same time to the reer of

After asking our young friend a good many questions, enough to sat-ially himself that Morton had never had any experience in the business, and was, therefore, not the young man to suit him, he looked straight at hi.o, at the same time pointing his short, fat forefinger in the direction of Morton and said:

"Mine youngt frient, ven you leds me delle you van diog dot vas bether nor drumping for you. Shoot you go pack home vonce more anud elps yer mama beel be dadoes some more yet von leatle

In a dignified but polite manner (Morten never treated any one impolitely Mort in said "good morning sir," and left the house a wiser if not a happier

hire; he would have felt better if he had only known that not a man in that house had any time to spend in that way. Once in the little private cut off office Morton saw a gentleman carnestly pouring over a large ledger, and politely asked if he wished to employ a clerk or salesman. "No," said the man who, without raising even his eyes, added in a very gruff voice "shut the door." Our young hero turned and walked out feeling hurt, insulted and stung to the very quick for he had never been spoken to in that way before. Nothing daunted, (though feeling like he had just eme ged from a den of ferocious bears) he went down the street and ap-Morton Hendricks was full of fun and morton Hendricks was full of fun and could appreciate and cujoy a joke as much as any one, so as he went back to his boarding house, although disappointed, he could not keep from laughing to himself at the Dutch pan, advice. But this funny sounding advice contained and conveyed a leasen to Morton which he was a leasen to the was a lease to the was a leasen to the was a lesson to Morton which he never forgot, and it was beneficial to him, for after getting into his room and locking the door he sat down to think over the net with more civil treatment, but with no better success. After trying several weeks in this way to get into the busi-Dutchman's advice and soon came to the following conclusion: ness he so much preferred, he than

"I am trying to begin too high; there are yo mg men and old men thoroughly fitted for these positions that I am trying to get, and of course such are pre-ferred by the merchants. I have no exper ence and a very limited acquaintso I must begin on the lower round of the ladder and work up by de grees, at least by faithfulness and energy. I am out of money-I can't write to my father for more-it might embarrass him -I owe my board billit must be raid, and I will pay itwhat must I do ?"

The thought flashed through the boys mind-there is no disgrace in honest labor of any kind," and he said to himself: "I will go and find some in the examination that applicants had to stand for these positio s, that most all of them had had some experience in such business before and had straveled; honest employment-it matters not how menial and nake a start at work and by a taithful discharge of my duties in the work, I will soon get pleasanter work and better pay."

Morton pick of up a daily Sun (newspaper) lying on the table and reading it over just to relieve his mind of its great tension of thought, his eyes fell upon a noti e of this kind:

BUREAU OF EMPLOYMENT. Those who wish to employ servant be employed as such, can, by paying this firm one dollar, secure the kind servants or position they wan . We guarantee to comply with your wish within twenty-four hours after the money is paid.

J. W. MULLINS & Co., No--Franklin St., Baltimore, Md With throbbing pulse Morton redollar in his trunk, but he at once de cided to take that and go to this place, where he found business pretty brisk with a rushing crowd of all sorts and conditions of people passing in and out Morton finally made his way to the clerk's desk, gave him his dollar and told him he wanted employment. The clerk asked him what kind he wanted

"Anything that is honest and pays reasonable remuneration for services endered," answered our young friend.

Morton gave the clerk his address and went back to his room wondering at the went what new field was about to open up to him, or what new role he would soon be called to play in.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE PAICE OF COTTON

FORTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

Wadesboro Messenger. We have been handed by Dr. A. Huntley a bill for five bales of cotton sold by his father, Mr. H. W. Huntley to Augustus P. LaCoast, m 1854. The bill shows that Mr. Huntley received for two bales 3.65 cents, for one 5 cents and for the remaining two bales he got 4 cents. It also appears from the statement that he paid two dollars for 18 pounds of sugar, and three dollars for 27 pounds of coffee. Bagging at that time said for twenty-three cents per

From the above it will be seen that cotton sells now for over double what it sold for 45 years ago, while groceries and other merchandire, except coffee, are cheaper now than they were then. Taking these facts into consideration, the question very naturally arises, why is it our people do not get rich with cotton at 10 cents and all kinds of merchandise so low, when our fathers managed to make a living, and money, nearly everything higher than now?

We think the secret lies in the fact

that before the war every farmer's first thought was to make his farm self-supporting and then raise what cotton he could as a money crop and when he sold it he did not have to turn the proreeds over to some one else for supplie furnished before his crop was made.

In our opinion Southern agricultus ists will not prosper, as a class, until they have their corn cribs and ment houses at home, and not in the West.

NO. 4

MANURES AND MANURING

Dixie Farmer.

Read again what was written in last month's "Thoughts," under the head of "The Manure Heap." We will add only a few remarks: Every inch of a moderately productive soil contains a large store of the elements of plant food enough of some of them to supply the demands of an abundant annual harvest for a hundred years. There are already upwards of two tous of phosphoric acid and six tons potash and much more lime, if an acre of average. soil taken to the depth of one foot from the surface, and yet we get good results in the crop from addition of twenty-five pounds of phosphoric acid and five pounds of potash to an acre of such land. Why is this? It is because the larger-part of the plant food in the soil is insoluble and almost utterly unavailable to the crop, while the small amount we add is in a very soluble and immediately available form. The art of improving land consists essentially in such treatment of the soil as will cause it to yield a larger percentage of its locked-up plant-food to our crops, and, if nesessary, add an additional amount in the form of purchased fertilizers.

We have said that'a larger part of the plant-food in the soil is unavailable to plants. It is true, however, that some plants have the power of appropriating | merning, throw open the shutters and much more of this plant-food than others. The cow pea, clover, Lespede- soft south wind freighted with music this class. A crop of peas or clover will get more phosphoric acid, potash and nitrogen from a given soil than will wheat, corn or cotton. When the roots and stems of the peas decay on or in the soil, the plant-food these crops have extracted from it will be left in an available form, and just where it is wanted. for the use of a succeeding crop of corn, cotton or wheat. This is the theory of green manuring in a few words. Nothing is added to the soil except probably nitrogen fram the air, by the decaying crop of peas or clover; but a large percentage of the before insoluble and inert elements is dissolved and made fit for food for the crops we wish to grow.

So there are three ways in which the farmer may convienently maintain and in crease the fertility of his soil, not to hearts. speak of under-draining and subsoiling, which are healthful to the operation of all these. They are, first to return to the soil, as nearly as possible, all that has been removed from it by previous crops. This is accomplished by making and composting all the stable Imanure possible, returning the cotton seed or cotton seed meal, either as such or in the form of, from the animais f.d upon them. The second is, plant renovating crops, such as peas, clover, buckwheat, Japan clover etc., or allow the land to bring a spontaneous crop of weeds, The third is to buy plant food in the form of commercial fertilizers. have mentioned these in order of their general importance and economy. The first, the saving of manure, is an allthe year-round operation. The second commences at planting time of the renovating crop adopted. The third, the selection purchase and proper mixing of the chemical fertilizers.

Three Cited Cases.

Raleigh Chronicle.

FIRST-A Sub-Farmer's Alliance Pitt county has passed a resolution in favor of abolishing the public schools unlers they are made more efficient.

SECOND .- Last year the Georgis State Farmers' Alliance demanded better public schools, and has secored a double tax in Georgia to make them ef. but it did not, nor has there been any ficient. This is the wisest thing the Alliance has yet accomplished.

THIRD.-Capt. S. B. Alexande Chairman of the Executive Committee of the State Alliance made a strong speech at Monroe last week. In the course of his speech he said:

"The great object of the Alliance is to get the farmers together, and devise som; means for relief. The so tures of the Alliance are worth great deal to any section. The meetngs are generally held at a school house, and it is the duty of the Alliance to take charge of that school Get interested in schools, build good

He went on to say that under present onditions people need not expect to have good public schools by taxation alone. Neighbors must supplemen

THE FRANKLIN TIMES

THE Trush is the nois newspe ed in Franklin county, and its circulation exceeds all over every meertisers should make a mote her a

The Editor, will not be respon ble

Brief communications from all soritems of any nature will be thankfully

the fund in their school districts and make the schools effective. This is done in Mecklenburg and other counties, and works well'

MONRAL.

Let the North Carolina Altiance folow the example of Georgia and the ped advice of Capt. Alexander: not adrocate the abo

Cheerfulness

Be cheerfuf ! But we are feld that cheerfulness is dependent upon circomstances over which we have no control, and, enylog to un 'be she much like saying to the hengry and naked 'be ye clothed and fed," wkheat furnishing the where-with al it can be

Cheerfulness is a quality that one be improved, goes on to say the Newberne Journal, and is as much the subject of growth as are trees and flowers. The germ may be very delicate, but with proper culture it will soon bloom in immortal beauty.

Piace a child under pleasant circumstances, with objects all around him premented with the spirit of cheerfulness, and there is little danger of his becoming morose, gloomy and com-

Light is a great dispenser of cheerfulness. Rise with the first dawn of let in the light robed in beauty and the shine and look upon the rippling waters, the green landscape glittering with myriads of dew drops, and the mendows gay with flowers and musical with

If it pleases you better, go to the field and see the smile of God resting in the fruit of your labor, or to the dock and find the breeze unfurling the sails of your craft to the winds of prosperous

How many parents think of the evils of darkness on their children? No child can cultivate a cheerful spirit in the midst of darkness and gloom. If children are to be children of light, they must walk in the light, and they will reflect in their glad faces and come leaving up as living fountains in their

No man or woman has a right to bela growler. A chronic growler is worse than a contagion, more intolerable than a night mare. Many a heart has its secret-griefs, and in the presence of hallowed sorrow we bow in profound reverence. It is not of these we speak bus we refer to those in a Kaledioscope sees only the dark spots, in a panorama only the weeds that fleck the broader expanse of golden grain and ripened fruit.

We should cultivate the habit of secing the best and talking brightly and cheerily. Those who do thus are loved and sought. There is no more earthly blessing to be compared to a sunny disposition, rejoicing in the present and looking hopefully to the future.

Poison Oak.

The following extract taken from a letter written by Mr. E. A. Bell, fully explains itself.

While surveying land in 1888 I acc dentily handled poison oak vine and in three hours (the eruption usually resulting from such contact begins in ten days) my face was swollen and disfigured, and my hands and arms seriously affected. I immediately began taking Swif's Specific (S. S. S.) and after taking three large bottles ! found all signs of the breaking out entirely removed. I was led to suspect its return at the same time next year. indications of its return since.

My little boy, eight years old was effected with the same poison in 1884. After taking several bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) the eruptions entirely disappeared. A very alight form of the same eruption returned during the next spring, but we then resumed the S. S. S. and having tak-n enough that season to make the cu e permanent, he has not since had any return of the disease. Swift's Specifi-, (S. S. S.) certainly effected th cures in both these cases, and I regard it as a most effective remedy in all such diseases

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.