

THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

J. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

With Malice toward none; With Charity for all.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM, In Advance.

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LOUISBURG, N. C., JANUARY 23, 1891.

NO. 51.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The belief in the moralizing effects of intellectual culture is absurd.—Herbert Spencer.

Culture untouched by religion has no redeeming power.

There is only One.

There is only one Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), and there is nothing like it. Do not be deceived by the numerous imitations, substitutes, frauds, etc., which are being pushed on the public by persons whose desire is to make money on the credulous. S. S. S. is a distinct medicine, it is different from any other remedy. It must not be classed with the old worn out potash, mercury, sarsaparilla, thousand-doses-for-a-shilling article, which are advertised, as it is not at all like them. S. S. S. cures by eliminating the poison from the blood by its action on the skin, and never fails to give relief and build up the health of the patient. Our treatment on Blood on Skin Diseases will give much valuable information, and will be mailed free to applicants.

Pronounced Hopeless Yet Saved

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, coughed in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not live with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, coughs and colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles, it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman. Trial bottles free at Clinton & Co.'s drug store, regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Whenever culture of intellect outstrips culture of conscience disaster follows.

Reason and experience both forbid us to expect that national morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principles.—Geo. W. Washington.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Atlanta, Ga.

Popular intelligence with popular un-
like ends in popular corruption.

Everybody who has used it knows that Old Saul's Catarrh Cure is the standard remedy of its kind in the market. Price only 25 cents.

We often wonder what induced Dr. Bull to invent his celebrated Baby Syrup, but we understand now, that he was a married man.

Educational is the cheap defense of nations.—Edmund Burke.

Easy expectation, increased power of the lungs and the enjoyment of rest, are the rewards, upon taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, to all consumptives.

Cuts, burns and all other wounds, can be cured in a short time by the use of Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain. Price only 25 cents.

Moral education is the bulwark of a State.—Fenelon.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE. The best save in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, letter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cure piles, or no pain required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. B. Clifton.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I desire to inform my friends and the public generally that I have opened a first class stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

In Louisburg, where I shall be glad to have you call when in town. My place of business is on Main street, opposite the post-office. To say that I will please you only half expresses it, as it has always been my rule to never allow any one to go away without believing

that he or she had received their full money's worth. My stock will consist mainly in

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, SHOES, GROCERIES, &c., all of which will be sold at bottom prices. Give me a call.

Very Respectfully,
GENO. H. COOPER

CLELIA'S FORTUNE.

A Tale of Romance and Adventure in Sunny Italy.

[Translated from the German of A. Kell.]

"If I understand you correctly—excuse me for asking the question—you are obliged by virtue of your office to inform the Signora Quastore a once, or very soon at the rate, of all you are doing in my behalf?"

"Beg your pardon, sir! You are somewhat mistaken in this. I am strictly up to my eyes in the matter of the police from the moment I enter your service; and the Quastore dismisses the affair entirely from his mind unless I should happen to be compelled to make an arrest, in which event I should become responsible to him for any action."

"Hm? You mentioned the word 'security' before?"

"Yes, sir. The messenger of Fra Angiolo, who, as you wish to appear at the police-office from the moment I enter your service, has deposited one hundred ducats in your hands."

"Ahem!" I said, fully aware at last, why the monk had asked me for that sum. And who was the messenger?"

"The messenger of... Oh, Fra Angiolo will doubt give you his name," he replied; "I did not know him."

I looked him firmly in the face. "You are discreet, I see—and rightly so! May I count upon your being so discreet in my behalf, as you are in that of the Marchese?"

"I should not deserve the confidence of my superior, if I were otherwise."

"In that case answer me frankly and honestly: How came you to tell me, that two ladies—one of them old, the other a young one—that mentioned my name in the corridor?"

He grinned and said with an arch-expression of countenance: "That, sir, is an old trick of mine, which has scarcely ever failed me. In all the adventures, in which I have been called upon to take a part, women played the chief role. I took it for granted, there was a woman in your case also, and hence I resorted to my customary trick for the purpose of getting rid of my heavily-laden coat, my wig and my beard."

"For that purpose only?"

"Upon my word! And now, sir, if my answers have satisfied you, will you be good enough to give me your address? Sitting still and doing nothing, are none of my fancies, permit me to say."

CHAPTER XXIV.

I reflected a while. This man had so completely taken me by storm, that I was unable to collect my thoughts. I determined finally to ask the Marchese for further information about this man, before giving him my full confidence. However, what prevented me from using the fellow forthwith for the purpose of solving the mystery that hovered over my fair unknown of St. Jean de Maurienne?"

Signor Peppo, I said, "I am strongly inclined to test your address this very minute. About two hours ago I read in two books of a certain 'vagabond' of the Riviera del Genoa. These ladies arrived a few days since from Switzerland and went to our steward, to Genoa, whence they seemed to have returned this very day. Could you manage to tell me by no clock to-morrow morning, where they are, and what their names, whence they came, whether they intend to go—in short, could you give me a full and detailed account about them and their movements?"

"Certainly, Signor," replied my agent, starting quickly from his chair and beginning to change his toilet. Could you describe them to me a little more closely?"

"I did so, watching the metamorphoses going on before my eyes with intense interest. His overcoat appeared to be thickly wadded throughout; for the moment he put it on, he assumed the same awkward look, which had made me ascribe to him a comical before-to appear—whether it was owing to the improvised breast of his coat, or whether he actually stooped to make himself look smaller—at least foot shorter than before. I saw him alighting off his gray wig and putting on the former one; his scanty, almost white whiskers disappeared under the black looking mustache; he next went into the alcove and there, before a mirror, blackened his face with a kind of pad he took from his pocket. A few moments later he re-entered the room and stood before me once more as the same individual that had so recently excited my curiosity on his first entrance. Even his voice had completely changed; in the same deep tone of voice, as then, he said:

"Your Excellency may rest assured to learn not only the names of, but likewise all other desirable details about the three ladies who interest you so much, by nine o'clock to-morrow morning at the Genoa railway station."

"Very well, Peppo! There is one more point to which I desire to call your attention. Whatever information you may have to impart, I want you to give it to myself alone—you understand?"

"Perfectly."

"In whatever company you may see me on the platform—do not speak to me until I am alone, but follow me under any circumstances."

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CHAPTER XXV.

Towards nine o'clock on the following morning I took my stand at the railway-station, and having arrived some time before the hour appointed, I walked up and down the platform, smoking a cigar. Soon after I saw Fra Angiolo entering the still empty waiting-room for first-class passengers, and take a seat by his side. In order to prevent any suspicion being created by my appearance at the station, I had dressed myself in a fashionable costume, in which even the customary satchel, worn over the shoulder, was not forgotten. The Marchese seemed much surprised at seeing me thus attired.

"Are you going on a journey, my son?" he inquired.

"By no means. Still, our time is precious, and we had better begin to talk of our affair. I have made Peppo Mangini's acquaintance, and desire to ask you first of all, why you have sent me that singular person?"

"Simply because I have known him these twenty years and because, aside from the Quastore's loud praises of his address and activity, I can assure you, that he is as faithful as a dog, and as devoted as one of those servants, whom... it is difficult to find any more like them nowadays."

"Faithful and devoted to any master, that is willing to pay him for his services, I suppose?"

"Yes, but more especially to myself, whom he has served in the army for years. You will soon find out that Peppo's services are just what we need for your undertaking."

"God grant it! But tell me what you have learned since yesterday?"

"Salviati, my son, is an arch-sound-drel."

"I never doubted it!"

"He has obtained a position in society, which will render it all the more difficult to reach him."

"We shall see about that. And the old Colonel?"

"Is almost childish, and closely watched by Salviati."

"You are telling me things which are anything but new to me, and..."

"I am very sure however, you did not know, that the Colonel has made Salviati his sole heir."

"I feared it all the while. But what about Camillo's child?"

"My son, it might be better even now, if you left her to her fate."

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CHAPTER XXVI.

I frankly confess, that I was foaming with rage, and that I should doubtless have given him a piece of my mind, had I remained much longer. His sudden and unexpected refusal had frustrated all my plans and sorely disturbed my equanimity. The checked crowd of passengers on the platform had a soothing effect upon me; I began to look about me for an individual holding either a lighted cigar in his uplifted hand and knocking off the ashes with his little finger, or violently rubbing his nose. For several minutes I had vainly searched for my man, when suddenly I felt somebody touching my arm. I turned round and—Fra Angiolo stood by my side.

"Allow me to say one word more," he said almost-impudently. "Come with me a moment. At the farther end of the platform we shall be undisturbed."

I followed him almost against my will, all the while running my eyes along the multitude rushing towards the cars.

"My son," he began in a beseeching tone of voice, "be lenient with me. Consider, that you are an inhabitant of those countries, in which our sacred institutions have no foothold. You are therefore not a fair judge. It was only this morning, that I heard what was to be done with the child. My conscience troubles me. Could you not grant me a day's respite at least, that I may seek for strength in prayers, before forming a final resolution? I beg, I implore you—will you do it?"

"This proposition and the humble tone of his voice, astonished and confused me.

"You may reflect, Padre, as long as you please. After you have arrived at a fixed determination to aid me in my enterprise, I shall gratefully accept your assistance, just as I did yesterday. At the same time I can fully appreciate your scruples in a matter, which concerns you but little after all; your acquaintance with the Major was one of a few hours' standing, and the case of his child was not entrusted to you, but to me."

[To be continued.]

Asphalt Covering. In Germany water pipes are being made of glass with asphalt covering, to prevent fracture. It is claimed that they give thorough protection against moisture in the earth, against the action of acids and alkalis, and that they can not be penetrated by gases. It is also believed that they will not become incrustated.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A STATEMENT.

ACCORDING TO LAW OF THE AMOUNT OF EACH ACCOUNT CLAIMED AND ALLOWED BY THE BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OF FRANKLIN COUNTY, AND TO WHOM ALLOWED, BEGINNING ON THE FIRST MONDAY IN DECEMBER 1890, AND ENDING ON THE FIRST MONDAY IN DECEMBER 1890.

Date	Name	Description	Amount
821 July 14, '90	Napoleon May	one month outside pauper	1.00
822	S. H. Hamlin	do do do	1.00
823	Mrs E. Gupton	do do do	2.00
824	Mrs H. Falconer	do do do	1.00
825	J. E. Gupton	do do do	1.00
826	Matilda Edwards	do do lunatic pauper	1.00
827	Geo. Southernland	do do do	1.00
828	Sarah Hayes	do do do	1.00
829	Ella Dickerson	do do do	1.00
830	Wm H. Tharrington	do do do	1.00
831	Nancy Bell	do do do	1.00
832	John Gattett	do do do	1.00
833	Mrs M. S. Vaughan	do do do	1.00
834	Helen Rogers	do do do	1.00
835	Nick Goswick	do do lunatic	1.00
836	Ursula Upehurch	do do do	1.00
837	Polly Harper	do do pauper	1.00
838	Joshua Nunn and wife	do do do	1.00
839	Lizzie Strickland	do do do	1.00
840	Turner Medlin	do do do	1.00
841	Wm Perry and wife	do do outside pauper	2.00
842	Chas Harris	do do do	2.00
843	Ben Perry	do do do	1.00
844	No order, missed number	one month outside pauper	1.00
845	Wm Ethridge	do do do	1.00
846	Miss Ellen Alley	do do do	1.00
847	Rebecca Perry	do do do	1.00
848	Mrs Geneva Faulkner	do do do	1.00
849	Barbara Henley	do do do	1.00
850	Henderson Harris	do do do	1.00
851	Kitty Evans	do do do	1.00
852	Isabella Williams	do do do	1.00
853	Mary Alley	do do do	1.00
854	Henry Wilder	do do do	1.00
855	Rebecca Davis	do do do	1.00
856	Alfred Dunston	do do do	1.00
857	Berry Wester	do do do	1.00
858	William Toney and wife	do do do	1.00
859	J. M. Terrell and child	do do do	1.00
860	Nancy Davis	do do do	1.00
861	Ben Faulkner and wife	do do do	1.00
862	Toney Harris	do do do	1.00
863	John Strother and wife	do do do	1.00
864	Neptune Ballard	do do do	1.00
865	Amanda Bridges	do do do	1.00
866	Chas Perry	do do do	1.00
867	Nancy Shearwin & children	do do do	1.00
868	Loviv Paragonson	do do do	1.00
869	Mrs Francis Hines	do do do	1.00
870	Sol Perry	do do do	1.00
871	Miss Catherine Young	do do do	1.00
872	Anthony Jones	do do do	1.00
873	Sidney Littlejohn	do do do	1.00
874	Mrs N. Faulkner & children	do do do	1.00
875	Mrs Belle Baylorn	do do do	1.00
876	Narcissa Hobbs & child	do do do	1.00
877	H. B. Alford	do do do	1.00
878	Aug 4.	conveying Evans Bachelor to poor house	2.50
879	R. M. Fuller	amt of acct for board of paupers for July	73.50
880	J. B. Crocker	conveying Bob Arrington to jail	3.50
881	J. B. Crocker	keeping up stock law fence on Raleigh road	8.00
882	W. H. Mann	repairing and timber for 4 bridges	12.20
883	A. H. Moore	keeping rife from Sluims bridge for second quarter	2.50
884	J. C. Stallings	" " " " " "	2.50
885	S. L. Duke	conveying Joe Green to jail	3.25
886	P. G. Alston	timber for Louisa bridge	25.80
887	Duke & Conway	repairs on Louisa bridge	12.00
888	C. C. Griffin	repairing stock law fence	9.00
889	B. H. Rodgers	whiskey for poor house	2.00
890	C. E. Leonard	conveying Nettie Williams to jail	2.00
891	P. G. Alston	timber for Louisa bridge	2.36
892	N. D. May	board of prisoners, &c	28.26
893	S. L. Duke	conveying Wesley Brodie to jail	5.00
894	J. W. Young	one day committee on 4 bridges	1.00
895	T. S. Collier	two days committee on 4 bridges and fence	4.00
896	P. A. Davis	amount of account filed	45.55
897	Elizabeth Phelps	One month outside pauper	2.00
898	Mrs Maggie Hayes	do do do	1.00
899	Willie Mitchell	do do do	1.00
900	Mrs Lucy Leonard	do do do	1.00
901	Mrs E. Dorsey	do do do	1.00
902	Britton Medlin and wife	do do do	1.00
903	Mrs Tony Harris	do do do	1.00
904	Elizabeth Bolton	do do lunatic pauper	5.00
905	Napoleon May	do do do	1.50
906	S. A. Hamlin	do do do	1.00
907	Mrs E. Gupton	do do do	1.00
908	Mrs H. Falconer	do do do	1.00
909	J. E. Gupton	do do do	1.00
910	Matilda Edwards	do do lunatic pauper	1.00
911	Geo. Southernland	do do do	1.00
912	Sarah Hayes	do do do	1.00
913	Ella Dickerson	do do do	1.00
914	Wm H. Tharrington	do do do	