VOL, XX.

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achievements of our time.

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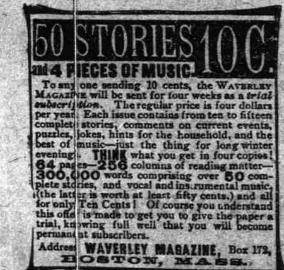
HARPER & BROTHERS,

R. TYLER, HANCY ORNAMENTAL

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER. tee!, Le ve orders at Thomas & Ay. Fra Angiola had meanwhile made cocke's drug store.

By victue of the authority given me in question would soon be here. an order of Franklin Superior Court made by B. B. Massenburg, Clerk, in this special proceeding to make land assets enti-tled J. J. Weldon, administrator, etc., vs. Dickerson, et. al, beirs-at-law, I will sell at public anction to the highest bidder at the Court House door in Louis-burg, N. C., on Monday, the 6th day of April at 12 o'clork, m., it being the first Monday in the month, the following described raol or percel of laud, situated in the tow ship of Hayesville, in Franklin county, and bounded as follows: On the North by lands of Dr. W. J. Judd and Willie Green, on the East by lands of Charlie Goodson, on the South by lands of Brock Cheek, on the West by lands of Robt. Harris, containing about 50 acres. Terms of sale: 1/2 cash, balance at 8 months lime, deferred payment to be evi-denced by not bearing 8 per cent inter-est from day of sale, and title retained till purchase money is paid: This 14th day of February 1891.

J. T. WELDON, ommissioner



Tale of Romance and Adventure in Sunny Italy.

Translated from the German of A Kel

In relating what happened on that fatal last night I repeated as well as I could all Camillo had told me of his father. I was profoundly moved by the heart-rending sohs behind me and the troubled thoughts of the beloved creature whose fate was to be ultimately decided then and there. The Colonel stared at me as if he wanted to read every emotion of my soul. When I finally spoke of the duel, repeating the last words of the dying Camille, who begged his adversary to be a son to his bereaved old father-Postage free to all subscribers in the the Colonel could not control himself any longer. He sprang from his seat like one possessed and shouted:

"Liar! He icered at me in his last moments! These are lies-nothing but lies!" "Facts, nothing but facts!" ex-

claimed Fra Angiolo. "I heard his last words with my own ears." "Demon of a monk!" roared the Colonel. "Have you been everywhere

"I was there at all events. I saw your son drawing his last breath and ground. heard his last words."

"What business have you in the cafes and on the duel ground?" "I was a Captain in the hussars at that time. They called me the Marhese Palla Cassotti." "Palla Cassotti ?" stammered Gin-

"Yes, Colonel; that was my name.

ly brother screed for fourteen years n the same regiment with you. But go on, my son-go on." I went on and showed him the letter which his son had written to me a few hours before his death.

"And is all this true-can it be

you nothing but the truth." "And I swear to you in the sight of Almighty God," said Fra Angiolo, 'that your son Camillo met with his hm?" death while revenging the insult flung at his father by Salviati; and that his last words breathed only love and filial affection for you." The Colonel stood there deathly

rale. "Where is Salviati?" he cried. Where is Salviati? And where my son's . . . did you not speak . . . of a child of my son? Salviati! Where is he?" CHAPTER XLIV.

He fell back upon a chair fainting I took Clelia's hand, drew her to me, and led her to the side of the old man. where she sank upon her knees and covered his hands with tears and

He lay there motionless for a long time, and both the monk and I were beginning to feel alarmed, when he suddenly opened his eyes, bent down his head and gazed into Clelia's face. My hopes of a favorable result of this interview revived at the sight; a marble statue could not have remained cold at a look into Clelia's

sweet, beautiful, lovely face. "You are Camillo's daughter?" he said mildly. How beautiful you are, my child! Your father's mother was beautiful also, and as good-Oh! so good and kind! Are you, my child?" He fell back again and mused for

some time. Turning to me after a while he said:

"You must tell me all once more. But let me hear all-all-everything!" I obeyed; this time, however, alluding also to the adventure of the day before, and since he listened quietly Calsomining, graining, parlor paint- and almost pleased, I ventured so far ing a specialty. Satisfaction guaran- as to speak of Clelia's future and mine.

Beppo a sign to withdraw: before I had finished he returned, and whispered to the monk that the person in "Where is Salviati?" inquired the

I told him that he would in all prob-

ability be in Turin that night. "Ha! I am anxious to see him," said the Colonel, trying to rise. His strength failed him however: he had grown ten years older in that single

Although aware of his weakness, his face, strange to say, resumed suddenly the expression of his former energy. He raised Clelia from the floor, gazed in o her face with a pleased smile and turned to Fra Angiolo, say-

"Padre, be good enough to call in some persons from the street. I need some witnesses for what I am going

Fra Angiela beckoned to Beppo. who left the room. "Colonel," said the monk, "the ex-

citement you have undergone might be detrimental to your state of health. I have sent for a physician." "I do indeed feel much exhausted,"

he calmly replied. "I wish Salviati were here." A few minutes later Beppo entered the room together with four or five rather perplexed-looking people. The go yourself. For inasmuch as I conphysician also made his appearance, sider those one hundred napoleons The Colonel conversed with the monk, yours, and fairly earned at that, you who went to a writing-desk in the far- certainly will not expect me to call for ther corner of the room, and returned them for you."

with a scaled envelope. "Gentlemen," said the Colonel, "I more than ten minutes, after which he have sent for you to be witnesses to |'eft me, informing me before he went,

LOUISBURG, N. C., MARCH 13, 1891.

to take notice that I declare there is awaited his return. no other will of mine in existence. And now I wish you to see how I dispose of this my only will."

He tore t'e document slowly and deliberately; and throwing the pieces of itself. paper on the floor, he turned to Clelia

and said :-"It is too late, my child, to make amends for the wrong I have done you. This is all that is left me to do; dying

intestate, as I shall, you are henceforth my sole heiress."

want you to live and-"

liere !"

"So do I, child " the Colonel interrupted her. "I am but too anxious to see Salviati."

He had scarcely said so, when we heard a carriage driving up to the street-door. A few seconds later Beppo rushed breathlessly into the room. "The Cavaliere has come-the Cava-

The Colonel's face grew purple at the mention of his name. He called Cielia and myself to his side and putting his arms around us, looked fixedly at the door by which Salviati was to enter. His arrival was preceded by a loud noise outside; he was evidently

scolding and swearing at the unfortunate porte for keeping him waiting. At last the door flew open-there, stood the Cavaliere, as if rooted to the "What are these . . . people

doing here?" he said in a commanding tone, Suddenly catching sight of Clelia, he moderated his voice:

"Ah! I see-the Signorina-who-"Como nearer-nearer, I say !" said the Colonel, his voice sounding harsh and husky. Salviati stepped in. On seeing me.

"Il Tedesco! . . . Il Tedesco!"

he muttered. "Come nearer-nearer still !" said the Colonel. "This is my granddaughter, henceforth the sole heiress true?" he exclaimed, after I had of all I possess, inasmuch as I have just destroyed the will once made in your "Upon my honor, sir! I have told favor; and this gentleman, the friend of my poor son, is her betrethed-do

you remember him? Why don't you ome forward to congratulate them-And presently pushing us gently aside, the old man raised himself to his full height, went firmly up to the Cavaliere and looked him straight in the

"Ha!" he said, "I cower before your sinister looks to longer, you see-hm? Have you another of your lying stories ready to tell me, how my son insulted me in a public cafe and how you . . . you stepped up to defend me; how he struck you because you wished him to be silent; how you made every effort to spare his life; how your trembling hand was unable to take a steady aim. and how by a mere accident, or as you miserable hypocrite called it, by the hand of Providence, was he slain, who had basely slandered his father-hm? Where is your eloquence now? lou remain silent. Cavaliere? Have you no answer to make? Gentlemen, said the Colonel, looking at each of us in turn, "this creature is the basest villain in all the land !"

And turning quickly around, he struck the Cavaliere a blow across the

"The son struck you first!" he day to be the son's son-and now the in it - [B .vec. dying father! It is the chatisement of the Ginezzi for . . . yes, for the most infamous scoundrel in all key .- [Texas Sifti ga

He covered his face with both hands and sat there a picture of heart-rend- how to take some people. ing grief. Suddonly he jumped up again and exclaimed:

"The most infamous scoundrel-he? ic-! lied! I am the greater scoundrel of the two, for having believed his venomous tongue P1

If we had not caught him in our ms he would undoub, cdly have fallen to the floor. Pushing us aside, he straightened his tall form a last time. and in a voice which made us shudder,

"Salviati! Demon! May you be accursed forever, and may you die childless, solitary and forsaken!" He fainted away, while the Cavaliere stole from the room.

CHAPTER XLV.

Clelia nursed the broken-hearted old man for only a few days; he died calmly in our arms. His iron will was completely shattered; he cried like a child when the gentle hands of his granddaughter prepared him a soothing draught. His last dring request was to be buried in Ponte Decimo by the side of his son.

A few days after the Colonel's death Beppo Mangini came to me.

"Signore," he s id in his usua' manner, " will you be so good as to give me a certificate respecting my conduct while in your service. I require it to show to the chief of police."

"I shall go to him myself, Beppe." I replied, "and tell him all about you." "Thanks, Signore. You will also find there the security which you de-posited and which will be promptly returned to you." "In that case, Beppo, you had better

His protestations of gratitude lasted what I am now about doing. This that Salvinti had left the city that Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

paper here is my last will—the only same night; most probably for Leg-one I have ever made. I desire you horn, where his mother and sister

Years have rolled by since the occurrence of the events which I have been relating to the reader. The curse of the dying Colonel has terribly fulfilled

Salviati, having been deprived of the expected rich inheritance, took to gambling in stocks, sometimes winning more frequently, however, lesing heavily, so heavily in fact, that his social position became a mere precarious one day by day. He was finally "Hush - hush!" exclaimed Clelia. accused of forgery; and when one day throwing herself into his arms. "I the police entered his apartments for the purpose of arresting him, he put an end to his life by blowing out his brains with a pistol.

Did the wretch remember the Colonel's last words in his last moments? His mother had died before him Paula, through the intercession of Fra Ingiolo, had found a refuge as a novice in a convent. The kind-hearted monk is still living; he looks longingly forward to the day of his delivery.

As regards myself. . . . Does the kind reader remember the beautiful castles-in-the-air which I built while seated in the compe in

ney from Turin to Genoa? They have all taken tangible formall of them! I am living so happily with my lovely and beloved wife, as not to have thought even of taking a question, for instance. The whole our married life.

For one who has seen nearly one half of the world, there is no place like home! And how happy one can be at home, only he fully realizes who has spent the best part of his life on the tlou in Congress is solid against free high reads and who, like myself, thoroughly understands the art of travelling!

[THE END]

B-ware of a sileut dog and a wet rat, Vows made in storms are forgotten in Envy shoots at others and wounds dep sed Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Cleveland herself.

Youth and white paper soon make an A goo e quill is more dangerous than

a lion's claw. Zeal without knowledge is like fire without light.

looks to ther gh . What we call time enough always proves little enough.

Hist ry is not fable agreed upon, but truth disagreed upon. A little steing ages much looking; a lular. We are far from saying that our li tl . speaking saves much talking. The elf made man is frequently ex- their advocacy of tree coinage as Mr.

ceedingly proud of a very poor i.b. He who waits to do a great good at once will seldom do anything at all. Remember that impertinence isn't wit

any m re than insolence is brilliancy. The shortest way to do many things is to do only one thing at once. -[Cecil. Gratitude is the music of the heart when the chords are moved by kindness. In months of sun so live that months of rain shall still be happy. - [Whittier. Don't indul, e in t e luxury of strong opinions in the presence of your elders.

If young men will not believe in themselves no man or woman can believe in

There will always be romance in the shouted madly; "next he, who was one world so long as there are young hearts He is not, however, infallible, and may A good many pe-ple with lock on the

understanding se m to have lost the There is one thing about death: It never complains that it doesn't know | weight.

Silence as to a man and his deeds will do more to extinguish him than columns of abuse. - | Yonkers Gazetta

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

What can money do to cure a man with a headache ?- [George Macdonald. Action and care will wear down the strongest frame; but guilt and melancholy are poisons of quick dispatch - the idea advanced of adopting a free

Life is like a game of whist. I don't enjoy the game much, but I like to play my cards well, and see what will be the end of it -[George Eliot.

Regulate your expenses and your busine a Be honorause and modest, simple be nominated and rice versa. The way and free S rve your country from duty, not from ambition and vain hopes.

Of course women always think what they would do in such cases if they were men. But if men did what women think they would do if they were men, the women would be disgusted -[W. D. Howells.

only caring that his days may be full of reality, and his conversation of truth speaking and wholeness -[John Morley. Seeking the way, you must exert yourselves, and strive with diligence-it is not enough to have seen Mel Walk as I have commanded you; get rid of all the tangled net of sorrow. Keep your heart careful, -give not place to

good work - BudJha That famous ring that pricked its owner when he forgot duty and followed desire-I wonder if it pricked very hard when he set out on the chase, or whethe it pricked but lightly then, and only pierced to the quick when the chase had long been ended, and hope folding her wings looked backward and became regret - [George Eliot

Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

We are glad, or rather we are not silver men call their opponents "gold sorry, that Mr. Cleveland wrote his sil- bugs," charge that they are subsidized ver letter. Let it divide the people up. by "Wall Street" and the "money pow Th.t will be all right. It is better to er" and that they are enemies of the have a divided sentiment among people | peop'e. The anti silver men retort by who think seriously about any public calling the silver men "silver grubs," question or questions than unanimity charge that they are being worked for system cleansed of its impurities. among those who do not think at all all they are worth by Stewert and the The modern paraphrase of the ald for themselves but take their opinions other "silver barons" of the West (who system, "A stitch in time," etc., is which I followed my Clelia on her jour- at second hand from some one else. want to bull silver bullion) and that "Timely stitches will save There are surprisingly few people of speculative "Wall Street" is hand in good, average intelligence who under- glove with the "silver grubs." And so stand anything at all about this silver it goes; crimination after recrimination. single journey during the five years of North Carolina delegation in Congress, cautiously and to do the right thing and it. In that vein, we may say that from Senators Ransom and Vaucedown. is solid in favor of free coinage. That does not prove that free coinage is right. The whole New York delegacoinage. That does not prove that free comage is wrong. One day last week the North Carolina Legislature nominated Mr. Cleveland for President and the next day deposed him. And yet we have no idea that one man in ten in that Legislature understands the silver question, for his vi-ws upon which it opposes free coinage but that does not prove that free coinage is wrong. It does prove, however, that Mr. Cleve-

land is honest, that, like Henry Clay, he would "rather be right," according to his convictions, "than President," for When a man's head is turned he never he had only to keep silent to be sure of the Presidency. His party was fist drifting into a solid adherence to tree coinage and in most of the stalwart Democratic states it is extremely pop-Congressmen are not just as sincere in Cleveland is in oppos tion to it, but we do say that it takes more courage to oppose what is popular than to uphold The point we wish to make is that

Mr. Cleveland, a man of known honesty, inte rity and sound judgmen', must be induced by weighty reasons to turn his oars against the po ular current and to court adverse wi ds with his sa is wi en he had so much to gain F r unes are made by taking oppor- by keeping in the current and sailing tunities; character is made by making with the wind. Those people who resp ct his judgment will be induced at least to pause and give his reasons a respectful hearing. Mr. ('leveland i a patriot and wishes his country well. be woefully mistaken. He will receive no more han he deserves-a respectful hearing from the people. If he gives them a good argument it will have

The small, insignificant question of how this discussion will affect his Presidential prospects ought not to enter into the calculation, espe fally in view of the magn ficent indifference manifes ted by him in that regard. The only thing we ought to have a care for is what is ri_ht, what will be for the good of the country. We repudiate entirely coinage platform and nominating him. an avowed enemy of free collage. Such triffing as that would defeat him surely. If a free coinage platform is i open to settle this question, to solve

get money out of a bank.

THE SILVER QUESTION. It one side any more than all the trick- The pimples and little boils show ery, self-seeking and dishonesty. The that the blood is not in a good con-

> We plain country people want to step we do not want to be buncoed by either a course of Swift's Specific pre-"bugs" or "grubs,"-Le oir Topic.

Organize Against Over Produc-

We print elsewhere the resolutions v lle county, South Carolina, which are H. ANDERSON, Baltimore, Md. similar to some resolves recently adoptd in Georgia, of which we made a note at the time. Six million five hundred thoa-and bales is a good crop of cotion. Seven million is a large crop. The estimate in the New York Hera'd's cotton market article of the present crop is 8,250,000 bales. That is so far Leyond the present needs of the mills that the supply overshadows the demand and the price has fallen to the lowest poin: in the history of cotton. In its las, analysis the price is largely a matter of acreage. How many acres in cotton?

selves with our numerous cotton bal-s? Here is the practical question. All the the greenbacks the governmen! can print, will not raise the price of cotton at Liverpool one cent; and the Liver pool price settles the value of the sta-

What then is the common sense of the qu stion? It is to have an organzed mov ment to limit the a reage. If the State Alliances can get the sub-Alliances to throw out one-sixth of their present cotton acreage, the result will be to put money in the purse of every otton grower. But that land should not be isle; let more provisions be raised, and more meat. Our reporter. D. R. Walker, was at the New Berne Pair and he wrote eloquently of the good old North Carolina bacon he saw there. It made our mouths water. Good North Carolina hams, properly cuted and smoked, sell readily for 174 cents a pound, and good bacon in proportion. Cannot people m-ke money at that? Why do our people shut their eyes to their own advantage in this matter? Let us make more provisions and turn them into g od prime bacon, and at the same time get more for our cotton. - News-Olserver.

Let Us Help One Another.

This little sentence shou'd be written on every heart and stamped on every memory. It should be the golden rule adopted a free comage candidate should practised not only in every h uschold, but throughout the world. By helping one another we not only remove thorns this problem, and we must solve it hon- from the pathway and anxiety from the estly, calculy, dispussionately. It is a he mind, but we fel a sense of pleas- and for the relief of grave problem. It affects the prosper- ure in our own hearts, knowing we are ity of ev. ry section of the country. It doing a dury to a fellow creature. A is not mere "politics." It is business. In Iping hand, or an encouraging word, And it is for the people to think, is no loss to us, yet it is a benefit to A man should surely dare to live his ti ink deeply, and solve this question, others. Who has not felt the power small span of life with little heed of the It ought to be solved, too, outside of of this little sentence? Who has not common speech upon him or his life, parties. Partisan h p should not be need d the encou agement and aid of a allowed to by its faul hand up n this sind friend? How scotting, when perthing that has to do with the business plexed with some task that is mysteinterests of the Republics regardless of rious and burthensome, to feel a cenpolities. It is not every pleasant gen- the hand on the shoulder and to hear a tleman who talks well and writes well kind voice whisparing, "D, not feel that can s tile this matter as well as he may imagine and claim that he can. spired, what hope created, what sweet listlessness, earne ly practice every Our own "grand old man," Senator gratitude is telt, and the great d fliculty TO PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS Vance, who has learned by experience is diss lved as dew before he smaline. and knows more than he once did, used Yes, let us help one another by ento say that all he knew ab ut floances age she weak and lifting the burden of was that it took the names of two bet- care from the weary and oppressed. that ter men than he was signed to a note to life may glide smoothly on and the fourt of bitterness vi-ld sweet waters; and He, whose willing hand is ever There never was a question that did | ready to ald us, will reward our humnot have two sides to it and the silver | ble endeavors, and every good dee! question is not an exception. All the will be as "bread cast u; on the waters business connected with my office. patristism and hones'y is not confined to retern after many days," if not to us, to the se we love.

NO B.

No man is a here to his fello

HEED THE WARNING.

It is not infrequently the case that itching pimples and irritating "cat boils" are the foreranner of larger boils, or the most serious carbuncles. Invariably Nature puts out her danger signals, and they should be heeded at once. dition and nature is trying to relieve the system. A few doses of Swift's Specific at this juncture will accomplish wonders. The eruption will be healed and the nine pairs of breeches." The modern form has a touch of humor that does not modify the truth of

Matches have been in common use since 1829.

vents ills terrific.

A friend induce - me to my Salvation of the Reedy Fork Alliance of Green- Oil for my rhoumatic foot. I used it and the rhe-matism is entire y gone. Jour

> from every section confirms every cialing made for the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents. Two Ioawa legislators are named

Ham and Mustard. A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been muder the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be consumption, Many? Then the price is going to be | and incurable. He was persuaded to low. Now what are we going to do try Dr. King's New Discovery for Con--u nptiou, coughs and c ids and at that time was not able to walk across the Are we going to continue, like the street without resting. He found before wheat men, until we impoverish ou - he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continues to use it and a to- ay enjoying good health. If you have any throat, long or chest troub-Sub-Treasury bills ever dreamt of, all le try it. We guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. Trial buttles free at

Louisburg drug stores. Electrician Edison was a telegraph operator.

Babies are the institution and should be guarded from attacks of colic by Dr. Bul,'s Baby Syrap-

The summer girl while climbing the m du ains or bathing in the sands of the eash re, should carry with her a box of Old Saul's Catarin (u e. It is invaluetile for cold in the head.

A buy-word-"How much?"

Bull's Baby Syrup Facilitates Toething! Price only 25 cents



When Baby was sick, we gave nor t When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became him, she clung to Custoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Superintendent of Public schools of Franklin county, will be in Louisburg on the second Thursday of February. April, July. Septemper, October and December, and remain for three days if necessary, for the purpose of examiing applicants to teach in the Public Schools of this county. I will also be in Louisburg on Saturday of each weel, and all public days, to attend to any

J. N. HAR. IS, Supt.