

# THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

J. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

With Malice toward none; With Charity for all.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM, In Advance.

VOL. XX.

LOUISBURG, N. C. OCTOBER 30, 1891.

NO 39

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

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Cashmere shawls are made of the hair of a diminutive goat found in Little Thibet.

There is a Swiss proverb which says that "fit to k-a good many shovelsful of earth to cover the truth."

### NOTICE.

By virtue of the power conferred upon us in a deed of mortgage executed to us by R. A. Ford on the 29th of April 1891 and recorded in the Registry of Franklin county in Book 55 at page 252, we will sell at public auction for cash, to the highest bidder at the Court house door in Louisburg, N. C., on the 31 day of Nov. 1891, at 12 o'clock, M., the following described real estate situate in Franklin county in Harris township, viz: The house and lot, with gin house and out-houses attached, of R. A. Ford, lying on the Tarboro road, adjoining the land of Mrs. S. M. Beasley, Jordan Krey and others. This October 31, 1891.

CRESHAW, HICKS & ALLEN, F. S. SPURILL, Mortgages. A. Lomet.

### NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE.

By virtue of a mortgage deed executed to S. J. Crump by Richard Wood and transferred to me, and recorded in the Registry of Franklin county, Book 60, page 95, I shall sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the Court house door in Louisburg, on the 7th day of December 1891, a certain tract of land in Dunns township, containing about 20 acres, known as the Hicks tract of land on Mill branch, adjoining the lands of W. K. Phillips, Calvin Pruitt, Robert Johnson and others. W. L. JOHNSON, Mortgagee. Oct. 23, 1891.

### STILL HERE.

I am still at my shop where I will be glad to repair your buggies, wagons, &c. I am also prepared to repair and put your harness in good condition. Give me your work and I will guarantee satisfaction.

W. B. CONWAY.

### FOR SALE.

A good "Turpentine Place" in Laurens county, Georgia. Address J. F. WOODARD & Co., Eastman, Ga.

### You Will Find

AT

RODGERSON'S BAR.

If you want a pleasant drink

the "good old" always call at

B. H. RODGERSON'S.

ON THE CORNER,

a full line of best Wines, Liquors Cigars and Tobacco.

Remember—I WILL NOT BE

UNDER SOLD.

J. D. & R. S. CHRISTIAN

Wholesale Grocers,

RICHMOND, VA.

Prompt attention to orders and satisfactory GUARANTEED.

TURNER'S FOR BILIOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, &c. Soft, Pleasant, Effective. The best Laxative ever sold. 50 in each box; one a dose. 25c per box; 5 boxes \$1. For sale only by KISS, CLIFTON & Co.

W. M. PERSON, Att'y.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as administrator of the estate of Mrs. Mary C. Harris, this is to give notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them before the 19th day of September 1892, or I will plead this notice in bar of their recovery. This the 19th day of September 1891.

M. P. PERSON, Adm'r.

W. M. PERSON, Att'y.

NOTICE.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Franklin county we will sell at public auction at the Court house door in Louisburg on Monday October 26, '91, the tract of land in Freeman township near Flat Rock church, on which J. E. Harrington formerly resided, containing about 230 acres. Terms 1/3 cash, balance on credit of 12 months.

W. H. PACE, E. W. TIMBERLAKE, } Com.

FOR RENT.

The land in Freeman township belonging to Lucy Carson, containing about 80 acres, being lot No. 3 in division of land of Mabel Young.

This land will be rented for year 1892, at Court House door in Louisburg on Monday October 26, '91.

E. W. TIMBERLAKE, Guardian.

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CHAPTER I.

Orodelphia was very much like any other town of its size in Colorado. With western enterprise it had been an incorporated city before it could boast of five hundred souls, and it was quite a matter of course that the ambitious young community should, with all possible haste, treat itself to every advantage within its reach—the best available system of water works, fine school buildings, a handsomely equipped fire department to be proudly exhibited in glittering procession on all public occasions, and a fair ground, where neighboring communities might annually be invited to contribute to the glory of Orodelphia.

Nor had there been any narrow minded hesitation as to assuming a burden of bonded indebtedness heavier than any before when at length the opportunity came to obtain railroad connection with the outside world, and nobody dreamed of murmuring that their public spirited enterprise had saddled them with taxes of corresponding excess. They liked to do things on a large scale, and quite took umbrage to their souls in the fact that they handled no change smaller than a nickel.

The place was now mostly one long street of uneven and much varied architecture, interspersed here and there with a vacant lot. Weather beaten wooden buildings of the early day showed handsome brick blocks of conspicuous newness, the banks and saloons even attaining the splendor of plate glass fronts.

The smelter near the mouth of the canyon at one end of the town and the flour mill on the creek a mile below, together told the business of the place, which had grown up as a distributing point and depot of supplies for the rich mining districts of the mountains on one hand, as well as for the ranches spread out over

the rolling plains at the east. Scattered along the creek above the smelter were many bare, unpainted wooden structures, deserted and more or less fallen to decay. These had been concentrating and reduction works, but up for treating refractory ores after original and secret methods.

The ores, however, having proved refractory to a degree that had never been contemplated, the processes had, one by one, been abandoned for the time, and the inventors were now generally gone east looking for capital to push their schemes to success. When they came back, it was confidently predicted of each by his friends, Orodelphia was going to have a boom.

Meanwhile it might have been observed that the town got along in considerable comfort and prosperity without them. It had the electric light and the telephone; two weekly newspapers, each largely devoted to amusing plain spoken vituperation of the other; a couple of banks smoothing off the rough edge of rivalry in their common cause of keeping discount rates up to fifteen per cent; half a dozen saloons exuberantly flourishing; and, fittingly, as pitted against them, as many church organizations, all fervent in every good work save that of paying their pastors promptly. There was the usual glorious Colorado climate, of which the people were as proud as if a monopoly of it had been granted them; and there prevailed the usual superb confidence in the future, when the embryo city, now only halting for capital to develop its remarkable resources, should rival Denver in size and importance.

In anticipation of these metropolitan prospects there had even sprung up of late years a spasmodic discussion at election times as to the propriety of barring crows from the public streets and closing the saloons on Sundays; but these extreme measures were generally regarded as a too servile imitation of the effects east, and had so far been unopposedly frowned down by the independent voter.

They were wise in their generation, the pioneers who chose the site of the place, which depended upon the mines as it was; was yet a little removed from them all in the narrow valley walled in by mesas, just without the one natural outlet to that section of the mountains, Pinon canyon. It was an anomaly among mining towns in that it had been encouraged to grow as beautiful as nature, aided by all the arts of cultivation, could make it. The most sanguine prospector had never thought to "strike it in the precipitous foothills rising from the town at the west. No ugly excesses of crumbling dump piles marred the rugged brown slopes; and the scanty spruce were left alone, since no gaping shaft nor tunnel was opened to swallow up the timber. One of the first moves of the early settlers had been to bring water from the mountains in generous irrigating ditches to water the cotton-

wood trees that, with homestead meadows of eastern grain, they planted all over their bare town; and now the tall trees nodded to each other across the broad streets, and luxuriant lawns and gardens surrounded the comfortable homes, lavishly doing all that nature might to condone the redundancy of scroll saw decoration and the glare of white paint and green blinds.

With all its jostling eagerness to keep abreast of the times, Orodelphia still hung back in respect to that style of architecture known as Queen Anne, with all its vagaries of paint, the few specimens they had to show in that line being generally regarded in the light of curios, obligingly provided by eccentric individuals for the diversifying of the landscape and the entertainment of their fellows, the popular taste still fondly clinging to the style of home most common at the east when the "fifty-niners" crossed the plains. But nothing could appear really common or ugly in the fair setting of greenery, against that grand mountain background which was the richest possession of the place. For countless miles the eye might follow the folds of the foothills, cleft here and there with gulch or canyon; here and there, standing on tip-toe, as it seemed, to look over their rugged shoulders, a big brother in snowy draperies tattered and torn, all masquerading in new forms and colors with every passing cloud, a fresh vision of beauty and grandeur every hour of the day.

It was a sight to thrill the inmost soul, the blaze of glowing color in which one August day was sinking to its close, the snowy peaks flushed with softened reflections of the sky, fair as the rose of maiden's cheek blooming under love's first kiss; the hills below turning dull blue gray, an starred of color as the shadows that fall over the heart when love's sun has set, and joy has burned itself out; like that sunset sky, in vesper of roses. Colder and more grim the foothills grew as the ruscate lights faded slowly out, and twilight fell upon the heated valley like a cool hand laid on a fevered brow. The work of the day was over, and the dissipations of night were not yet begun.

Donald Bartels, screened from observation by thick pines and sirs, which yet afforded a glimpse of what little might take place in the quiet street beyond the lawn, his feet disposed on the piazza balcony, his chair tipped back to an innoxious angle, comfortably surveyed the world through the haze of his after dinner cigar. His wife, slowly swaying in a rocking chair near by, was anxiously regarding him.

"If you would only be reasonable, Don," she urged deprecatingly.

man an amusing revelation of married life. Being a man of some discretion, however, and devotedly loving his handsome wife as well, he had found it expedient to cultivate a thoughtfulness respecting the small things that seemed to her of moment quite foreign to the comfortable spirit of selfishness in which his meek mother had reared him, and thus kept clear, for the most part, of troubled waters; but he was no less impressed with the fact that Anita's dark eyes, whose glances fell with such melting tenderness upon those whom she loved, could flash even brighter with stormy wrath, and he had no doubt whatever but that she had made life exceedingly interesting to those women to whom had been given the discipline of her early years.

"I hope you made their lives a burden to them, if only as anticipatory revenge for this disappointment," he diplomatically returned.

"But I don't want you to be disappointed, dear," the shade of anxiety returning to her face. "As I said before, I want you to go just the same. It will be enough if I am here to entertain Aunt Martha."

"Go without you?" with extreme disapproval—"when I had planned the trip almost wholly on your account."

"And with never a thought of trout" regarding him with smiling mockery.

"Well, quite incidentally, of course I remembered that there were trout waiting to be caught, he laughingly admitted. "But I want you with me all the same. All the trout in the creeks could not console me for going without you. And you need a change, too, Nita. You have not been away all this summer; and in this altitude it won't do," regarding her with fond solicitude.

"And do I look like a physical wrecker standing, tall and lithe, before him, laughingly challenging his glance. That his eyes found her well worth their looking she could not but read in their lingering gaze. Blooming health was evident in every line of her grandly developed form, in her glowing eyes, and in the smiling, red lippered mouth.

"What a splendid woman you are, Anita!" he exclaimed with unawakened passion, taking her hand and pressing it fervently against his cheek. Her dark face flushed with delight at the caressing touch. She was full of that tropical passion that must always be seeking expression, while he, having comfortably subsided into the placid content of the married man, was more prone to hold up the cheek than to press the kiss. He had an impression that they indulged in a great deal of philandering for a couple to whom had been given time to outlive their honeymoon, but only the jealous heart of the wife noted on which side fell the balance of caressing.

"And you will go, Don, quicker" she murmured insistently, her fingers tightening tenderly around his.

"Out of the question," he carelessly returned, releasing his hand as he peered through the vines to see who opened the gate.

"The Rogerses," muttered Anita impatiently. "These were people whom she never cared to welcome."

"The Rogerses," echoed Donald, in a very different tone, not at all sympathizing with his wife's prejudice in this particular.

"Love among the roses—how delightful!" cried Mrs. Rogers, as she tripped up the walk, followed by her husband, her soft, smiling voice affecting Mrs. Bartels' nerves as sulphuric acid does chalk.

"Good evening, both of you. Don't move, Mr. Bartels, you look so comfortable. Why should you disturb yourself for a couple of oil crones like Joe and me? If I were smoking, with my heels up, and you came, I would not budge, I can tell you," with a pretty rippling sound from her throat that was more like bird song than like laughter.

"I think I must come and see," laughed her host, with the easy familiarity all men assumed toward her, as he offered a chair.

"Well, I won't promise positively as to the best," with a little oblique glance into his eyes from the studio of her broad brimmed hat, as she nestled back in the chair, rocking with childish abandon; "but if you will come soon, with your pockets full of cigarettes, we'll see about it."

She was a dainty little creature, scarce five feet high, her girlishness considerably increased in appearance by a pretty school-girl sort of gown, considerably shorter than the fashionable length of the time. She seemed, like a spoiled child, a creature meant only for petting, with her innocent, yellowish brown eyes, and the carelessly smiling mouth showing her small white teeth. It seemed as if she could never be held half accountable for whatever audacious word she might utter.

"You may expect me," laughed Donald, with a furtive glance at his wife. That Anita heard and disapproved was plain to him in a certain tightening about the lines of her mouth. If only she could acquire the comfortable, laissez faire spirit that he enjoyed!

"Do you smoke, Mrs. Bartels?" asked Mrs. Rogers, matter of factly, turning to her. The glance of Anita's black eyes might have been as bad as a cuff on the ear to a more sensitive person, but Mrs. Rogers cared not a whit for what she termed that lady's airs. Donald, after the first shock of incredulous amusement, burst out laughing, exultingly tickled with the incongruity of the idea. Dr. Rogers leaned toward his wife with an expostulatory "Why, Dot!" and Anita smiled faintly, as if courteousely disposed to treat the question as a joke, but finding it hard to do so.

"What a remarkably singular idea you must have of me!" she said slowly. "Oh, not at all. I had an idea that all Mexican ladies smoked."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

### DELINQUENT TAX LIST.

NORTH CAROLINA

Franklin County.

I, H. C. KEARNEY, Sheriff of Franklin county, do hereby certify that the following is a true and correct list of insolvent, dead and removed taxes due in said county, for the year 1890, as returned by the collectors for each township, May 4th, 1891.

H. C. KEARNEY, Sheriff.

DUNNS TOWNSHIP.

WHITE.

Anderson, R A \$ 2 23  
Abraham, G W 2 15  
Carille, Arch (Wake) 2 15  
Faison, J B 2 15  
Hopkins, D E 2 15  
Insoce, J W (Granville) 2 15  
Insoce, L S (Granville) 2 15  
Louis, J S 2 15  
Mabry, Ed 2 15  
Perry, Matthew (balance due) 1 40  
Parish, L E 2 15  
Pearce, Joseph 2 23

COLORED.

Anderson, Hence 2 15  
Hartsfield, Lewis 2 15  
Hopkins, Jim 2 15  
Harris, John Allen (bal.) 1 85  
Lyon, Zack 2 15  
Mitchell, Lem 2 15  
Pettiford, William 2 15

HARRIS TOWNSHIP.

WHITE.

Carter, Richard 2 15  
Freeman, C H [gone] 2 15  
Minga, J R 11

COLORED.

Bell, Lem 2 46  
Branch, Frank 3 17  
Coyers, Elvus 2 15  
Cooke, Wm H 2 15  
Clifton, T B 2 15  
Clifton, Jim 2 15  
Dunston, W H 2 15  
Dunston, Moses 2 15  
Gupton, Dock 2 15  
May, Ben Jr 2 15  
Mann, John 2 43  
Nichols, George 2 23  
Perry, Allen 2 15  
Spivey, Ed 2 15  
Thompson, Ben 2 15  
Williams, John 2 23  
White, J S 2 48  
Yarborough, Frank 2 15

FREEMANS TOWNSHIP.

WHITE.

Barrow, J D 2 15  
Carter, Logan 2 15  
Harris, John T 2 15  
Harris, A B 2 15  
Holmes, Robert 2 15  
Lynn, C A 2 15  
Medlin, Hilrey 2 15  
Pearce, J S 2 15  
Rains, J H 2 15

COLORED.

Battle, Sanders 2 15  
Canady, Lee 2 15  
Canady, Walter 2 15  
Canady, Lem Jr 2 15  
Coyers, Eljah (Wake) 2 15  
Cooke, Nathan 2 15  
Cooke, Walter 2 15  
Cooke, W T 2 15  
Fogg, John 2 15  
Green, Mangum 2 15  
Green, Haywood 2 15  
Green, Willie 2 15  
Hayes, F R 2 15  
Holden, Nick 2 15  
Holden, Nick 2 15  
Jones, Isaac J 2 15  
Joyner, George (bal. due) 1 05  
Lawrence, Lewis 2 15  
Mangum, Guilford 2 15  
Mangum, John 2 15  
Macon, W M 2 15  
Mitchell, Sol 2 15  
Macon, Alex 2 15  
Perry, L B 2 15  
Perry, Joshua 2 15  
Price, Riddick 2 15  
Perry, N L 2 15  
Wright, John 2 15  
Williams, Bill 2 15

FRANKLINTON TOWNSHIP.

WHITE.

Ayewee, W L 2 15  
Cattell, W C 2 15  
Cash, J E (bal. due) 1 14  
Davis, D W 2 05  
Duke, Post & Co. (gone) 2 17  
Duke, Post & Co. (gone) 2 17  
Etridge, J Q 2 15  
Kearney, G G 2 15  
King, M H 2 15  
King, J 2 15  
King, Eli 2 15  
Leavister, R R 2 15  
Moore, J A 2 15  
Parish, R W (Raleigh) 2 23  
Parish, S W (Raleigh) 2 12  
Patterson, J B 2 15  
Patterson, J J 2 15  
Patterson, H C 2 15  
Whitfield, J J 2 15  
Williams, I B 2 15

COLORED.

Alston, John 2 15  
Brooks, Burgess 2 15  
Carrall, Tom 2 15  
Chilton, Robert (bal. due) 1 05  
Clark, Ed 2 15  
Cooke, Douglas 2 15  
Cooke, Clayton Jr 2 15  
Cooke, Perry 2 15  
Covey, J A 2 15  
Davis, John 2 15  
Davis, William 2 15  
Day, James 2 15  
Dunston, Harry (called Brag) 2 15  
Hobman, William 2 15  
Eaton, Lovelace 2 15  
Ella, Jack 2 15  
Green, J. L. 2 15  
Green, Jacob 2 15  
Green, Henry 2 15  
Green, Nathan 2 15

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