THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

J. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

With Malice toward none: With Charity for all.

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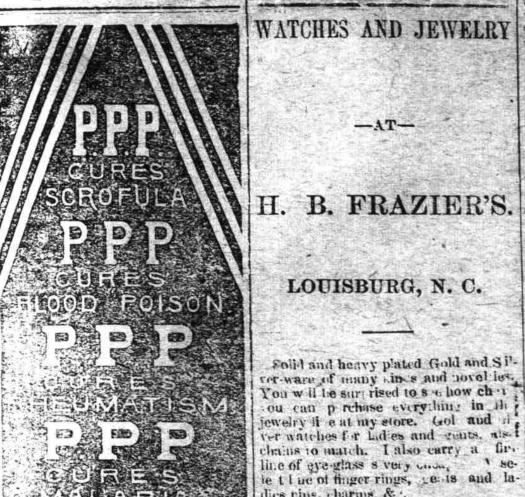
Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.



ABSOLUTELY PURE

-AT-

Seeking happiness simply to have A kind word will go fa ther and it is a very bad kind of sulfishn ss strike harder than a cannon ball.



Anita knew what this trip meant to him who loved the freedom of the woods with the ardor of a schoolboy, to whom trout fishing was the only pursuit worthy the name of sport. And why should he be denied this pleasure, which might

yield him such rich returns in healthfulness as well? Donald's fair, blond face looked pallid where he sat in shadow: surely he needed the tonic of the woods. Anita's heart smote her with swift compunction for her ungenerous hesitancy. "But why should you not go?" she asked with quick kindness. "Because, from your face, I don't be-

lieve you want me to," with his sunny laugh. "It is very flattering. And, be-sides, I don't care anything about going without you anyway." Anita's glance fell upon him like a caress. For but a cloud on her face he would throw aside this pleasure without a second thought. How tender he was of her-how unselfish! But could she not on her side be as generous?

"But you are quite wrong," she eagerly protested. "You do not know my face yet, dear, if it can deceive you like that. Of course I want you to go: and I am delighted at this opportunity for you. As you say, you could not have a more desirable companion than Dr. Rogers for such an outing, and I shall 1 seinsist upon your going with him." "If I could only have you with mel"

this kinswoman, whose goodness, not at all ancommon in its type, carmed a lash for all whose ideas or methods differed from her own. She would have her nose in every crack, seeking an outlet for her restless fussiness, and a finger in every pie, with trankest and most pungent criticism upon the composition of the pasty.

The Van Zandt family, of whom Miss Martha complacently counted herself chief, had never quite outgrown the habit of regarding Anita as a brand snatched from the burning. Her father had been the black sheep of the flock, who had the capped the climax of his erratic career by marrying and settling in Mexico. There he had lived happily enough on the great hacienda of his father-in-law until Anita was ten years old, when he had been thrown from his horse and died in an honr, while his adoring wife. who since her beantiful eyes had first rested upon him had never been content. with him out of her sight, soon found in a fever a path to follow him It was at this point that her New York rela-

tives came forward and rescued the unwilling little Anita from the ignorant bliss of supposing that life was simply given to live and love and be happy. Each Van Zandt woman-and there were five sisters, married and singleberoically resolved to be a mother to the unhappy child, who narrowly es-

Longman's for grub. They say the fish-ECHOES FROM THE ELECTIONS. in's 'way up this year." he added medi tatively, turning to go. "but I ain't

keepin' cases on trout myself Dried herrin is good enough for me, and lots The note proved to be no mere after-

thought of tenderness on Donald's part. it was altogether practical and to the

theau Nara-I forgot my field glass. Please send it over to Mrs. Rogers, who will see that I cet h. Hastily. DOS.

he ambled off.

But of course there had been no time for philandering. Anita disappointedly reflected. He had scrawied his request on the back of an old letter while the ranchman, no doubt, impatiently waited. Naturally he could not fill the page with love making.

She decided that she would do Donald's orrand herself, partly because at

the moment there was nobody available to send, but more to satisfy an acknowledged curiosity to know what especial neans of communication Mrs. Rogers, who was to visit on a ranch in another direction, might enjoy with these ramiders in the mountains. In the subtile dislinctions of the feminine mind a certain lagree of friendly intimacy is suggested n "just running in without stopping to lress," as one friend says to another, in balf apology for the call in cotton gown. Mrs. Rogers, in her easy way, might visit Mrs Bartels in this wise, but Mra. Bartels was stately and unapproachable in her elegant tollet when she want to

see Mrs. Rogers. Dr. Rogers' residence was in rooms ad joining his office, on the main street of he town, although somewhat removed from the business center. Mrs. Bartals found the small woman coolly ensconced on the door steps, lazily waving a palm leaf fan.

"Have you come to mingle your tears with mine?" she called out, as soon as Mrs. Bartels was within sound of her voice "It is amothering in the house: Lut I suppose you would not care in have

THE potent factor behind the Reensier to ketch." with a parting grin, as is modestly termed by Chairman places on their farms, or we should

-Ex.

Hon. Jeremiah Simpson, of Kansas, places. night in the interest of the people's ed by observations on a meadow

party movement. He said ho was which had been flooded by the filling surprised at the defeat of Governor up of an old mill pond near Morgan-Campbell and dissapointed at the ton, but which is being reclaimed for small vote for the people's party Dr. P. L. Murphy, Superintendent of andidates in Ohio. In Kansas he the State Hospital, by Mr. W. F. said, the fusion of the Democrats Walton, who has the farming for the and Republicans injured the All- Hospital in his immediate charge. ance party.

entitled Expectation and Realiza- the whole area was either a barren tion! He expected the third party waste or a thicket of coarse weeds to get over 230,000 votes in Ohio. they got 11,000. Mr. Simpson is bemade. This senson it has producnot good at figures.

patch from Columbus sava:

situation philosophically and says two acres, most of which was devotme invite you to spread your bland lace that the Democratic party was ed to melons and pumpkins. Thirty laboring under too great a handicap tons of watermelons were taken from in Ohio because of lack of funds to about one and one half acres, and the pay the legitimate expenses of the yellow pumpkins, still on the ground campaign. He says they have made where they grew, were a beautiful the best fight they could in face of sight in the early Septembersun. a Republican majority of 11,000 to start on, and the combined opposi. a high authority in agriculture exhave a small package for Mr. Bartels. tion of manufactures and capitalists; pressed the opinion that the stream Besides all this it was a life and into which the drain must empty death struggle with the Republican could not be lowered enough to make party. To defeat Major McKinley, the drainage of this meadow successone of its national leaders and the representative of its thosen idea of that the stream has cutits own botprotection, meant the downfall and tom down eighteen inches lower them disintegration of the party itself. it was when the wors was undertat-Party lines were closely drawn.

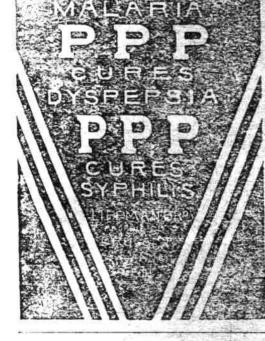
Tile Draining Farm Lands.

NO 41

Few farmers appreciate the value publican throne in Ohio was, what of thoroughly under draining wet Hahn, "his campaign fund." It is see this advance in improvement ofestimated that the amount spent in tener undertaken. What has up to Ohio to elect McKinley far exceeds the time of draining been little if any-

that of the last five campaigns in thing more than an idle waste, may the aggregate. The returns show by judicions tile draining become that the Republicans voted the Re- the most fertile and productive spotpublican ticket as they have always in the neighborhood. Thus, instead been doing, and that if Democrats of being a constant threat to health expect to achieve financial reform and an unsightly waste, it is turned they must remain united and vote by a few tiles and some work into a to a man against the Republican source of profit to the owner and will nominees. There is no other hope. be pointed to with pride by every one who knows of it as an object-lesson in what may be done in numerous

lectured in New Orleans Thursday | Tuese remarks have been suggest-Up to the time the first drains were His address ought to have been laid, which was less than a year ago, and small trees, of which no use could ed a heavy growth of corn in the whole area first drained except on Of the situation in Ohio, a dis- about one half acre, where the wire worms (the larva of the enapping Governor. Camobell takes the beetle) have injured it, and about



\$10 KLWARD.

be glad to repair your buggies, wag-I will pay \$10 for the arrest of ons, &c. I am also preparel to re-John Smith, white, who escaped | pair and put your harness in good from Franklin county jail on the condition. Give me your work and I will guarantee satisfaction ... 19th inst:

Ort. 23, 1891.

DESCRIPTION.

John Smith, white, is about 21 years old, fair complexion, dark hair, about 5 feet 10 inches high and weighs about. 140 pounds. H. C. KEARNEY, Sheriff Franklin county.

LAND POSTED.

All persons are forbidden to hunt. day or night, with oun or dog or otherwise trespass on my lands situated in Dunns' township. Franklin county. acjoining the lands of Wesley Pippin. Mad " hit , estile of Becky Bunn. Jack Alf and oth rs. under penalty L. W.

W. A. ULLEN.

MORTGAGE SALE,

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain deed of mortgane ex-cented by J. W. Wellons on the 12th day of November 1839, and only recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Franklin county in Book 82, page 179, I will sell to the hig est bitd r f. r cash at the Court House door in 1 ouishorg on the 7 h day of Decembe. 1891, it being the first Monday in Trecember, the h-use and lot describe? in said deed of mort rage, situated in the town of Frankli ton and bound d by 1 clauds of F. P. Haywood, Wellen's a once and the Louisburg 10ad, contuning about two acres. J. A. V. MAX, Mortgages, Oct. 31 1:91. NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as adminis-trator on the estate of Mrs. Mary C. Har-ris, this is to give notice to all persons owing cald estate to settle et once, and all persons holding claims against said estate to present them before the 19th day of September 1892, or I will plead this hotice in bar of their recovery. This the 19th day of September 1891. M. P. PERSON, Adm'r. W. M. Person, Att'y.

regarding her wistfully. All I ask is a t i il and I will guarantre to please you. WATCHES AND JEWELRY RE-

PAIRED AT SHORT NOTICE. ple compensation for so small a loss." "It would spoil it all to think of you here alone.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE. Anita came around the table and By virtue of a mortgage deed excented to S J. Crudup by Richard Wood and the cheek, where the flesh was soft and transferred to me, and recorded in the Register's office of Franklin county, Book fair as that of a girl. "Do you know," she said with a tender little laugh, "you 60, page 95, I shall sell to the highest bidder for eash, at the court house door in whom I was reading this moraing, who Louisourg, on the 7 h day of December 1891, a certain tract of hand in Dunns was, according to Fronde, so good and ownship, containing about 20acres snown as the Hicks tract of land on Mill be ach, adjoining the lands of W. K. Phillips, him?" Calvin Privett Roens Johnson and others W. L. JOHNSON, Mortgugee.

"Oh, thanks awfully," laughingly feeling in his pocket as though to settle the score. "What do you want for it?"

"I want you to listen to reason, mny amado. I want you to accept the monntain plan as a settled thing, without further argument. And I shall not be alone if you go. Anntie is likely to be here in a day or two. you-know: or, if she does not come, I could go up the last of the week and join you at the park, as you suggested."

"And will you? you dear girl!" ten-derly drawing her to him. "And you will not get blue and lonely through the long days if she does not come? You will not be sorry that you sent meaway?" "Sorry!" her face glowing with the unconscious eloquence of strong passion. "How could I grudge you any pleasure, when I love you so? How could I be lonely, knowing you happy in good-company? Ab, no, sweetheart," rubbing hercheek softly against his, "never, for a moment, let me seem to be a drag upon your pleasure. Your happiness must al-ways be reflected in my heart, and whatever enjoyment may come to you can only make me unselfishly glad." And she thought she meant it, every

word. It would seem that the recor ling angel should have smiles in turn, as well as tears, for the faibles of human nature. CHAPTER IIL



Back again in her own darkened home. Two-thirds of the warm summer day

Anita had spent in the hot kitchen, "do - What was he doing? Had he caught "Give him my love, please," turning

caped the proverbial fate of the broth "But you will have the grand monn- | concocted by too many cooks. It was tain scenery, the cool, gurgling trout | tacitly accepted that all the sina of the brooks and the breath of the pines-am- father had descended upon the child to gether with awful possibilities of others. more to be dreaded because but half im agined, from that dark misture of Span-

ish blood that glowed in her taway face. drawing his head back pressed a kiss on and five moral strait nekets of different cut were determinedly devised to fit the case. The sweet, dreamy religion of her mother, half superstition, but wholly remind me of one Cueins Pompey about ' devout, was a field over which all the Van Zandt missionary zea! felt bound to ride roughshod, and the bewildered benatiful, and so delightful to women | child was converted to orthodoxy as rewithsi that they all longed to bite i lentlessly as one race of her forefathers had been driven to accept the religion of

the cross and yield up their golden illols at the zealous swordpoint of the other. Five busy brains were continually at

work contriving schemes to combat the old Adam of indolence which was assumed to have special dominion over the Mexican temperament; and the old saw as to the provision of Satan for tille hands was tirelessly dinned in her ears as reason for the wearying treadmill of daties in which she was always driven."

And, altogether, they labored for her good so unceasingly, and to such purpose, that when Anita was eighteen years old, when she graduated from school with many honors, and her education was assumed to be finished, even the Van Zandt ladies began to regard their work with gratulatory complacency. Anita was a most accomplished young woman, and conceded to be a credit to her father's tribe despite her despised foreign blood. She had grown fairer, too, her warm, creamy skin just touched with pink, like the flush on a half opened tea rose, glowing warmer and brighter when her face kindled into beauty in the fire of interest or excitement. But it never entered the head of the matterof-fact five, who quarreled among themselves as to her well being, and who were proud of her in their way, to think of loving the dark faced girl, with her

stormy, tropical temper. And Anita, looking back to the summerland of her childhood, where the slow moving folk always had time for sweet courtesy and tender words, and women seemed to live but to be loved. felt her life dry and starved, a troubled colorless dream, until Donald had come, like the prince of the fairy tale, to bid her wake to love and life. That had been two years ago, and now for a year and a half they had been married, until this time never separated for more than a day. But it was best now, by far. Anita repeated to herself, with a little sigh: Donald, with all his sunny good nature, would be driven mad by Aunt Martha. If only she would come at once and get the visit, in part at least, well over before Donald came home! A ring at the doorbell brought her

eagerly to her feet. It might be a telegram from' the dreaded guest. She had not thought of hearing from Donald this first day, when he had not been ten hours gone, but a ranchman had brought her a note from him. "Oh, where did you see Mr. Bartels?

on the door step. How did you ever got ourage to put it on such a day as this? indolently scrambling to her feet and holding open the screen door. Mrs. Bartels shuddered at the tone of familiar good fellowship.

"I won't consign you to asphyxia," she said, with a chill smile. "I have only come on an errand, and I cannot stay. | which he said you would see that he received."

"Oh, then he told you how they per snaled me to change my plans at the last moment and tag after them? Doc found that he could have the cabin right now, and nothing would do but I must pack or and go. He never can be per snaded to go anywhere without me. 1 tell him it would be a good deal better if he would be as sensible as your hushand.

"Unless Mr. Bartels went without me now it would have been impossible for him to have gone at all," his wife explained, her manser a degree more chill "I am expecting a visit from an aunt and it was impossible for me to go with bim."

"Certainly; I understand," with her brilliant smile, "and I tell the doctor that a sensible man should be glad to. escape from his wife sometimes. 11 breaks up the monotony."

Mrs. Bartels moved restlessly, turning as if to go. "And are you going soon?"

"Tomorrow. I am going to drive up with Christine-my girl-the cart loaded up with boxes and budgets, like an emigrant outfit. The boys will fish in the morning and wait for us at Sunset Gulch, where we are going to cook our trout over a camp fire and have a jolly picnic dinner. So awfully sorry you can't be with us.

"Thanks," with a shalowy smile. "But since Mr. Bartels will be there, can't 1 add to your load a luncheon for him?" Unspeakably hateful the thought that Donald must partake of this woman's salt.

"No, indeed: don't think of it. I have prepared an abundance of everything: and I have tried to remember the things titled him to success. While the that Mr. Burtels used to like. We once thought ourselves quite well informed as to his tastes, you know," with her careless, childlike smile, "and I suppose it is safe to assume that he has not out- should not forget that with these grown all his old likings," a faint em things comes the obligations to be phasis on the "all." If the visitor wince I un ler this remi-

niscence, it was not apparent. "It is very kind of you to recall his tastes," she said simply, "but, indeed. I would prefer to relieve you of this trouble." "But I don't want to be relievedthanks," with a little willful langh. "I am glad to do so much, don't you know, for the sake of 'auld lang syne.' It will not-be the first picnic dinner that Mr. Bartels has eaten with us."

"You are quite too kind," said Mrs. Bartels stifly, turning to go. "Good evening, and thanks for your care of the package."

"And no message for Mr. Dartels" in a tone of innocent raillery. "I know he will accuse me of cheating him out of it if you do not give me one.

Mr. Cleveland has expressed his opinion of the result of Tuesday's election as follows:

to put his own construction upon the result, and I am not anxious to obtrude my ideas, but it seems to me some things ought to be no DEADLY earth. Their destruclonger doubtful. Any man who still thinks that tariff reform is a settled and obsolete issue, or that

the importance of sound and safe money is a question upon which the people can be blinded, is either wilfully wrong or dangerously dull. "It seems to me, too, that Demo-

crats ought to be satisfied that a staunch adherence to the principles of their party does not require the abuse of those who show an incli-

nation to help us. "I very much regret the defeat of Gov. Campbell. He has been a brave and honest official. This and the splendid canvass he made enelection of Flower, Russell and one put off on you a substitute Boise ought to cause the utmost re- or imitation. Send for our book Juicing among Democrats, they on the blood and skin. true to the people, honest in the advocacy of our principles and decent in all things."

The gay young bicyclist he's in his

Not for him is the spring sun shin-

He has been flung and is sore in body and head. But Salvation Oil will make him

smiling. "I've got it at last," said the fellow who found his cough subdued by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

People who ride hobbies never pay nuch attention to the scenery.

The healthy growth of the baby is

It was but a short time ago when ful. Straightening the curves by cutting across the loops has helped, so

This reclaimed meadow bids fair to become the most productive field of the farm, which is contributing in many ways to the support of the State Hospital .- F. E. Emery, Ag-"Of course every one has a right riculturist, N.C.Experiment Station,

> AMALL Are many of the countless microbes -BUTwhich infest the tion is great, as they destroy life in thousands of human beings annually. The only limitation to their devastation is food to feed on. They produce countless diseases-as malaria, scrofula, eczema, cancer, contagious blood poison, etc., etc. The remedy for this small but numerous and destructive foe, is to exact him from the body by the use of Swift's Specific. S. S. S. will route him out completely, and force out also the poison which he has left behind. Be sure to get the genuine. Do not let any

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