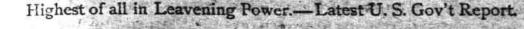


J. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor,

With Malice toward none; With Charity for all.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM, In Advance.

## VOL. XX.





NUTICE. State of North Carolina) In the Superior Franklin County Court. A.J. P. Harris, Adm'r C. T. A. of John Richards, dec'd., piaintiff

Juo. F. Richards, Burwell Richards, Sidney Richards, George Richards, and the other densees and heirs of John Richards and the Frustees of Wake Forest College, de-

milante appearing to the satisfaction of the it that George Richards, cannot after da diligence be found and that this action. of the following nature, to-wit: A. J. P. If cris is the administrator with the will marged of Jno. Richards, dec'd; that the said testator in his life time executed a mortguge or his lands to the Trustees of Wake Forest College; that the said George Rienards is one of the devidees and heirs-atlaw, and the said administrator alleges that the accound estate, which has been duly ap the lin the course of his administration, is totally inadequate to paythe debts of his testator, and the sale of some if not all of his real estate will be necessary to pay his debts, and this action by the administrato: against the heirs-at-law and the Trustees o Wake Forest College is for the purpose of accertaining and fixing the amount of the charge on the real estate in favor of the-Trustees of Wake Forest College, and adjusting the same if it can be done, on the several parcels of land as among the said several devisees, and for a sale thereof and the payment first of the debt to the said Trustees of Wake Forest Collage, and next through the said administrator of the pay ment of the other debts due by said estate. The said George Richards is a necessar party to said action. All of said land issituated in Franklin county. It is now ondered and adjudged that publication of the not ce of this said action to the said George idard; be made for six weeks in the Fast KLIN TIMES notifying him to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of Franklin county on the sixth Monday befor the first Monday in March 1892, and answer the complaint which will be filed by the plaintiff during the first three days o the said term, and that if he shall fail so to do, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint. This 15th December 1891. B. B.-MASSENBURG.



her heavy eyes inquiringly.

told the truth about his condition. 1

can't you guess, Nita?" "Gray is worse?" staring up at him with dull, horror stricken eyes. "No; he is better, dear. Gray has gone-'over the range."

And have the usual line of goods generally carried in a first-class

LOUISBURG

# DRUG STORE

Such as Drugs, Medicines, Patent and Proprietary goods, Faney and Toilet articles, Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Stationary, Fine Cutlery, Razors, Blank Books, Lamps and Lamp goods, Garden

## LOUISBURG, N. C., FEBRUARY 5, 1892

a slight movement as if he might be humility that would bring tears to he By MARY E STICKNEY.

Copyright, 1891, by American Press Associa-

Honrs had passed by, and Anita was still sitting motionless before the dying fire that faintly glowed in the twilight, when Donald came in. He stood still. regarding her gravely, until she lifted

"I don't know whether you will be-lieve it or not, Nita, but I am sorry for you," he said hesitatingly, with a gentieness she had not heard for many a day. "Your cousin's letter was no mere ruse to induce you to come to him: he

have just receivel a telegrain, aud-

CHAPTER XV.



chile today.

CIPCHINSTANTIAL EVIDENCE going to bend and kiss her, as he used to eyes at an inexpected kindness. She do when she followed him to the door had fallen into a listless attitude, expectlike this, but she drew back quickly, turning her head to hide her burning blush. He must not imagine that the had followed him for that.

Her strength seemed utterly exhausted as she slowly dragged herself up the stairs to the room she had made her studio. With a 1 verish energy she had been devoting herself to painting, for which she had more tasts than talent: but her dogged industry had accomplished a considerable an ount of work that was far from bad, and in no other pursuit could she so nearly find escape from her burden of wearisome thought. The room was bare of furniture, save for a few chairs, an easel and a table covered with an artist's litter. Sketches in oil and water colors were pinned upon this?" the walls; an unfinished picture was upon the easel; her palette, untidily set as she had left it the day before, lay on the table, and beside it, in a slender glass vase, the rosebud she had painted had burst into perfect bluom. She dropped. heavily upon a chair, staring dully around at her work upon the walls. A rush of recollection was upon her. It scemed as if she could see where misery had made its mark with every stroke of the brush. It seemed that in these sketches she could see, written in a hiero glyphic only her eyes might read, the history of those dreary, dragging months when with this work sue and tried to fight away thoughts of the unhappiness

that never relaxed its grip upon, her. She found herself dreamily wondering why, when death would so quickly come at call, she had still lived on, piling the burdensome days one on top of another. For what had she been waising? Was it would jest speak to you about her, for his heart full of love for human-in the weak hope that Donald would you've got more time and money, too. ity, and his soul vibrant with the

"And what be you doin?" queried the guast, bending over the fresh canyas an

if to small the fresh paint. "Trying to paint this rose," Anita indulgently explained, indicating the flower, while she unceremoniously broke one of the delicate cakes. "Yes?" doubtfully studying the painting. "Why, you've kind of got a bunch of 'em here, hain't you? But you her got 'em jest the color of roses, for a fact," in a tone of kindly encouragement, "And how long hey you been a-doin'

"Only yesterday afternoon, and a little while today."

"Land sakes! But then I d'know as yon've got' anything better to do," as if good naturedly bound to find excuses for such awful waste of time, "It must be awful tedions, though, settin' still that way. No wonder you look thin and peaked. You'd ought to go out more." "Do you think so?" with smiling indifference. "These cakes are delivious." "I most generally hey good luck." with comfortable complacency. "Bat you'd ought to get ont more, I say. "Twould kind of chirk you up. Why don't you go over, now, and see poor" Mis' Rogers?" "Mrs. Rogers?" with a quick, sur-

prised gesture of recoil. "And why Mrs. Rogers"

"Because she's in trouble, that's why, I thought as I was comin' along that I

### THE DAY OF YOUNG MEN.

#### They Are at the Front in Larger Num bers NowThan Ever Before.

From the Augusta (Ga ) Chronicie. The young man who hesitates to accept or assume stations of responsibility and trust because of his youthfulness, and waits for the dignifying and solidifying influence of mature years to fit him for the position, is not a close student of the lives of men who older men shake their heads and and also greater care and skill. that boys know more than their made smaller, and more thorined young man receive more larger than one family can manundimmed by the doubts and lead in farming prosperity. prejudices engendered by long acquaintance with the world, his ambition not withered by years of dreary struggle for subsistence,

More is known about restoring fertility than used to be. Com-

Smaller Farms Needed.

NO. 52.

merdial manures are now cheap compared with what they were thirty years ago, They will make clover grow where otherwise this renovating crops would be impossible. But as has always been the fact, keeping more stock is the best and surest way have impressed their names on to restore land to fertility. This their country's history. While will require additional capital, remark in half-complaining tones It means that farms must be fathers these days, yet from no oughly tilled. Most of the farms source does the ambitious, determ- even in the Eastern States, aro cordial encouragement and sup- age successfully. By dividing port than from, these same men them, the land sustains a larger who declare they are being shelv- population, and sustains it better ed for the boys. It is not that than it could under the old sysy ath knows more than age. tem. It is, of course, worth more. But when a youth, buoyant with The localities where this policy hope and confidence, his vision is first taken up will take the

## Strawberry Blight.

Strawberry blight, also called rust, spot, scald and sun-burn, is very common during summer months in beds over one year old. and its action so enfeebles the plant that the second crop is generally much inferior to the first. The disease is caused by a minute parasitic fungus, "Spharella Fragariae. The best remedy is to. mow off the leaxes soon after the fruit is gathered. Let them dry for a day or two, then rake them into the walks and burn them, thus destroying the spores of which they are full. Again in the fall rake up and burn the leaves as soon as killed by frost. This will as a rule be all the treatment necessary .- Gerald McCar-

Clerk Superior Court

NOTICE.

By virtue of a mortgage deed made Jannary S. 1890, between T. N. Wester and wife Matilda Wester, and Egerton & Ford. No will sall at public anction at the Court House door is Louisburg, N. C., on Mor- gredients to be as day, Feb. 15, 1892, the following: A certhis tract of land, the William Earls tract, djo ning the lauds of W. D. Earl, Saly Wood and J. J. Murphy, and known as the line whereon the said T. N. Wester now lives, containing 37 acros, Also a second tract of land adjoining the lands of J. T. Wood, Benj. Wester and Ed Wood, and known as the tract of land drawa by Mathis wester in the divisiod of the Locky

wester tract, containing 20 acres. Also the following personal property: 1 pided Ox, about 10 years old. 1 Ox cart. 1 red row. 2 hogs, all farming tools, all shop tuois, S feather beds, 1 mattress, 3 bed steads, 1 clock, all covering for 3 heds' and all other household and kitchen furniture of every description. Terms of sale cash. Jan. 12, '92. EGERTON & FORD.

#### NOTICE.

By virtue of a mortgage deed, made March 13th, 1890, between J. J. Murray and wife V. Mu.ray, and F. N. Egerton Trustee for Egerton & Ford and Green & Yarboro, I will sell at public auction, at the Court House door in Louisburg. N. C., on Monday, Feb. 15, 1892, a cer-tain tract of land lying in Cedar Rock township, adjoining the lands of Sallie Wood, Nazie Wester, Wm. Barles and others, containing 35 acres. Also another tract of land adjoining the lands of William Earles, W. H. Swanson, Lisha Perry and others, containing fifty one and one fourth acres, both of which are more fully described in said mortgage deed, registered in Book 85, page 150. Terms of sale Cash.

Jan. 15, '92. F. N. EGERTON, Trustee.

NOTICE.

By virtue of a morigage deed made the 23rd day of January 1890, between W. W. Hines and G. W. Hines and F. N. Egerton, and re-corded in Book 82, Page 561, I will sell at pub-lit auction at the Court House door in Louis-burg, N. C., on Monday the 15th day of Febru-ary 1898, the following real estate and perso-nal property: A certain tract of hind adjoin-ing the lands of Mrs. Mary Smith, the est de of A. D. Hines, John Vick and Madison Calpep-per, containing 200 acres, more or less. Also two dark colored mars miles, one or, two milch cows and one calf...one yearling, nine hogs, eleven ahcep, two carts and all far-ming implements, also one brown mare. Torms of sale cash. ming implements. Torms of sale cash.

F. N. ESERTON. NOTICE.

By virtue of a mortgage deed made the 16th day of February 1891, between S. J. Murray and Battle Murray, his wife, and C. M. Cooke for Egerton & Fort, also a mortgage made by S. J. Murray to Egerton & Ford on February 18th 1891, we will sell at public auction at the

Seeds, Inks, Dyes, Fine Perfumeries, Tobacco and Medicinal Liquors. The finest line of

CIGARS

in town, from 2 for 5 to 15 cents each. Flavoring'Extracts, Fine Soaps, Brushes, Combs, Toilet Powder, Hair Dressing, Blacking and Blacking Brushes, Spices, Kerosene Oil, Lanterns, and vatious other goods which you can

get by calling for them. PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS

accurately filled by a REGISTERED PHARMACIST, at any hour day or night, and we guarantee the in-



goods not kept in stock will be ordered, for responsible parties. Please examine our stock and you will find it efficient both in QUANTITY AND QUALITY to meet the demands of our pa-

trons. We GUARANTEE PRICES to be as low as any house using

CLASS OF GOODS. Give us a call and we will give

THOMAS & AYCOCKE.





"Bardill had probably gone before you constantly on hand-almost everyspection. thing that is kept in a first class general merchandise store, such

as Dry goods, Shoes, Hats, Caps, shyly, "I thought perhaps you might a nice line Ready made Pants &c.,

Heavy and fancy groceries, such

come back to her when his fickle fancy veered again? Perish the thought! She began doggedly working, sketching in the great pink rose below yester-

day's painting of its half blown youth, but her brush moved laggingly. Wearied she was to the utmost limit of endurance "Only yesterday atternoon, and a little of her colorless home life, of the narrow routine of the little town, its duli dissi-The cottonwoods were showering the pations of church socials and card par-Rocky mountain world with their silken ties, its treadmill round of calling and mockery of snowflakes; stummer was gossip peddling. Why was it not better working its miracles of beauty upon the to die at once? Or, if she would live, why earth, and weary hearts were stirring

should she not make her life somewhat with evanescent taste of youth again in worth the living? She was fairly rich. joy with nature's rejuvenescence. Gray's money she had not yet touched, In every soft breeze that fanned his and between Donald and berself it had cheek Donald Bartels heard a whispered never been mentioned; but she had not invitation to the woods. While the forgotten that it was hers, to do with as streams were still so swollen from the she would. It was a magician's wand in spring floods as to fill every trout beyond her hand, to open the treasury of all the possibility of seeing temptation in the most alluring fly, he must fit joints earth's pleasures. She would like to of his split bamboo together to make study art, and here the opportunity was hers if she would but take it. She had sure it was ready for conquest, must always longed for travel; why now was lovingly finger over the parti-colored pages of his fly book, and lay is a new she halting? Of a sudden her resolution was taken. She would write to her uncle supply of superfluous lines and leaders. We are falking of going up on Snake John at once to make the necessary arcreek to spend the Fourth," he anrangements and she would go awaynonneed, with anticipatory delight, just where, it did not much matter. And

she would go aloue; no Van Zaudt before the day of national celebration. chaperon should be thrust upon her upon 'They say the fishing there this year is away ahead of anything in Colorado." plea of propriety, to drive her mad with "The name does not sound very promsociability. "She would not be coerced into admiration for the fairest scene of ising, does it?" smiling at his eagerness. earth; nobody should drive her into any They were getting on fairly well in these days, in a comfortable, matter of pretense of enjoyment.

With a bitter laugh she leaned back fact friendliness. They did not much affect each other's society-each went in her chair, with half shut eyes studyhis or her own way in an harmonious ing the effects of the flower. Tacitly independence-but three times a day at she had been admitting to herself that least they assumed a kindly interest in her search for happiness would be a faileach other's sayings and doings when ure wherever she might go.

The blooming little servant appeared at the door. "If you please, ma'am, Mrs. Allen is below, asking to see you, an' she says can't she come right up? She won't be staying a minute." Anita reluctantly regarded her rose.

There were no more of its kind in the garden, and she had planned to paint it more than once that afternoon. But Mrs. Aflen must never be denied. \*Mrs. Allen had been one of the pioneers of the community. She loved to tell how she had, with a child in her arms, driven a mule team across the plains, while her husband managed another "outfit" in the little caravan that had migrated together. - And the superb strength that had laughed at the hard-

since, in a simple, wholehearted way, been sharing the burdens of all Orodelphia. In the early days she had been a mother to all the homesick boys in the camp, nursing them in their sickness, mending for them, and in her blunt kindliness taking many a timely stitch in tattered morals. She was everybody's friend, always with time to spare for each one's necessities, and in some strange way-for her extravagant charities had kept her almost poor-always able to contrive substantial aid for a neighbor in trouble.

She "didn't put on sny style," as she expressed it in her simple vernacular, and she never made calls in the ordinary sense of the phrase; but nobody found

for that matter, to spare for neighborin than the heft of us has."

"And what is the trouble? Have the neighbors been talking about her again? her nostrils faintly quivering, a cruel smile curling her lips.

"If they be, they ain't sayin' no worse than that the doctor ain't had busines enough to keep salt in their porridge. and that they are about wantin' the necessaries of life," with unwonted sharpness. "Of course they are too proted t say anything, but I hev it straight enough, and I know it is so. And she has been so poorly that she don't do much of anything but set and cry. Mebbe you know that she is expectin' a baby soon?"

"No; I did not know," said Anita slowly, absently watching a list laden manch of cottonwood swaying across the window, one bare twig seeming to clutch in futile effort after the drifting sillt that sifted in a white shower through the gnunt dead fingers.

"Yes, and the poor child-she ain't nothin' more than a child when you size her all up-she has been dreadfully ailin all the time. I've tried and tried to fix up somethin' she could keep on her stomach, but it wa'n't no use. And of course she is nervous and worried-her first baby too; and then to be bothered to death about money on top of it. I tell you it comes hard. You don't know what it is, Mis' Bartels, to see the cupboard empty, and know that all the while another mouth is comin' to be fed. It ain't that a mother begrudges what she's got to give her baby-that ain't natur'-but when the world seems chock full of nothin' but trouble it seems as if there was sufferers enough already. and a woman feels it cruel hard that she's got to bring one of her own to fight his way, with the world all ag'in' him. I've felt that way myself in the early duys, when things was hard. May the Lord forgive me! I always seen my blindness sooner or later. But Mis' Rogers-the poor thing! she can only see the dark side now, and it's the time for the neighbors to rally round and help her along what little they can.'

"I never admired her," said Anita coldly, reaching to smell the great pink rose. She drew back her head sharply, with a startled look; the soft, cool perfumed mass was like the touch of a baby's cheek. Anita had the true mother love for babyhood. How often, in the heartstarved loneliness of her life, she had envied other women to whom had been given the richest gift of life, the love of a little child, marveling that some could seem to hold it so lightly! And now out from the shadows of the great unknown a little soul was blindly beating its way to earth, inexorably called to take up the curse of life, with only sorrow and heart heaviness waiting to bid it grewsome welcome. Poor little

"Wall, I know she's been kind of uppish, mebbe, and there's some that ain't liked her, and there's more that must be pickin' on to somebody all the white. I ain't one to believe more'n half I hear, anyway, leastways when it's ag'in some body. And some of the yarns about Mis'

grand possibilities of life-when such a youth, fresh from study and with intellect well stored, can mount at once to the point reached by his father through

years of bitter experience, and from this vantage ground begin the battle of life, he is the better equipped of the two, just as "dwarf perched upon the shoulders of a giant can see further than the giant."

Those youths who think young men have not a fair chance, and those older men who think young men not able to fill important sta. tions, may each learn a lesson from the record of the past.

Henry Clay, was in the Senate of the United States, contrary to the Constitution, at twenty-one. Webster was in college at fifteen, gave evidence of his great future

before he was twenty-five, and at thirty he was the peer of the ablest man in Congress. Charles James Fox was in Parliament, at nineteen. Martin Luther had become largely distinguished at twenty-four and at thirty-six had reached the topmost round of his world-wide fame. Peel was in Parliament at twenty-one. Napoleon at twenty-five commanded the army of Italy. At forty he was not only one of, the most illustrious Generals of the time, but one of the great lawgivers of the world. At forty-six he saw Waterloo. Washington was a colonel in the army at twentytwo, President at thirty-seven. Judge Story was in Harvard at and influence of the Magnetine. At the end fifteen, in Congess at twentynine and Judge of the Supreme

Court of the United States at thirty-two. Gladstone was in Parliment at twenty-two, and at Treasury. William Pitt entered college at fourteen, was Chancellor of the Exchequer at twentytwo, Prime Minister at twentyfour, and when thirty-five was

"English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" at twenty-one and pub- ment will be thoronably popular, and the

To mothers .- Should the baby be suffering with any of the disorders of babyhood use Dr. Balla Baby Symp. at once for the trouble. 25 cents.

thy, N. C. Experiment Station.

Old Saul's Catarrh Cure does not irritate. it is pleasant to use and will cure positively. 25 cente.

How I Was Cured of So-Called Cancer.

LULATCS, GA.

-DEAR SIR-This is to certify that I was a sufferer with a place on my under lip for fourteed years, and was under treatment of different physicians, but they done me no good. I had lost hope of being cured by medical treatment. I then went to a dotor in Florida who treated them by art. After going to him, it gut well, apparently for a shile, but returned as had as ever. then concluded to try P. P P. (Prickly Ask Poke Root and Potassium), and after takng five bottles (pint size) was cured. I also find it a good medicine to give a good appetite, and to give proper digretion. L. J. Synckland.

Thomas & Ayrocks keep a full supply of P. P. P. constantly on hand.

#### Scribner's Magazine.

#### AN EXCEPTIONAL YEAR.

The year 1891 has been marked by a greater advance than any similar, period since the Magnaine was established. only has the literary and artistic excellence been maintained and increased, but a correof 1891 the circulation had risen to mos-than 140,000 It may justly be promised that the further improvements during the oming year will be proportionate to these largely increased opportunities.

#### " FOR NEXT YEAR.

It is not possible to give, in & brief space. an account of all the leatures in preparatwenty-four was Lord of the tion, but the material is deficient in neither importance not range of subject.

#### THE POORS THE WORLD'S GREAT CITIES.

It is proposed to publish a series of arti-cles, upon a scale not before attempted, giv-ing the results of special study and work among the poor of the great rilles. The plan will include an account of the condtions of life in those cities (in many lands) the most powerful uncrowned where the results of research will be helpful head in Europe. Byron wrote for purposes of comparison as well as for their own intrinsic interest. While, from a scientific point of view, the articles will be a contribution of great importance, the treatelaborate illustrations will serve to make

him.' Bardill.

While in town. They keep

fee, Molasses, all kind of Flavor- | well lately: the trip might do you good." "And is this young Bardill still hang-

the same you every advantage possible.

passion and jealous fury, and find food for gratulation in the reflection that this Yours, &c.,

present epoch might be far worse than it was. "And who are going?" "Only ingails, Horton and myself, so far as heard from. Horton spoke of ask-

ing that young Bardill who was at the park last summer-1 presume you met "Possibly: but I don't recall him."

they met at table. And if either some-

times sighed for other days, they had to

remember more recent times of stormy.

"A cadaverous youth who hung about the Rogerses a good deal," absently absorbed in his fly book.

"No." dryly. "It was a cadaverous clergyman who hung about that quarter ships of that overland journey had ever

in my day; and his name was not

got there. That's a pretty fly, Nita," admiringly holding it out for her in-

"Lovely," with well simulated enthusiasm, seeing nothing to distinguish it from any other of those bits of feathers that covered the page on his knee. "Do you know," hesitating almost

like to go. They tell me it is a lovely place to camp, and Dewey said that he and his wife would go if there were

other ladies. You have not been looking



