## THE FRANKLIN TIMES.

## YoI. XXIII.

## Royal Baking $\begin{aligned} & \text { Bowder }\end{aligned}$ ABSOLETEIY PURE

| TO PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS, <br> The Superintendent of Public Schools of Franklin county will be in Louisburg on the second Thurstomber, October and December, and remain for three days, if necessary, for the purpose of examining applicants to teach in the Public schools of this county. a will also be in week, and atl public days, to atiend to any basines3 connected with my <br> Prertiocs in in ourts. Oifle in the court Housc <br>  $\qquad$ |
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Scribner's Magazine FOR 1893.




HER COMPLEXION

| he solemnly entreated ber to fly with | only two teacups, so the cap certainly havo been expected. |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| him. On the first occasion she had sim- | Never had Cissy Redmayne looked |  | crie. Prites on phins tort. |
| tall, Id box your ears." The second time | charminz. A crimson satin tca gown would be tring to mot women | Carping criticitm is mit oris |  |
| he bad been shown the door and Jnstice | tea gown and the old lace with which it |  |  |
| Redmayne's wifo had cut him for a whole monti. Nothing increases a man | was trimmed suited Cissy Pedmmyne's | adulation, but, the critio may | ket |
| affection like a real good smubbing, and | blond beauty, and as he gazel at her | himself be of touch baser |  |
| Captain Strongitheerrm, now she was a | swore to himsolf that he had nover seeal | than the most sscophatite that. |  |
| widow, not only fervently loved Mrs. Redmayne-he actually reverenced her. | so pretty a picture as that formed Cissy and her artistic | than the most sycophatic |  |
| He assiduously paid her court. He was | Leavy olor of sandily ood sam ruel | Mr. Clereland, as all mas |  |
| never tired of dancing attendance apon the little widow and he maisel her till | like an intoxicant to the gallant (f) | the full tide of popularity and |  |
| the little widow, and he praised her till his brother oficers were sick of her very | an. when the | ledy toon much |  |
| name. And now he was ber accepted | mith it coral cuckie, was innoced truded the captain felt tiat | of both these cbaracter |  |
| lover, and although their marriage was | luckiest of men. |  |  |
| not announced it was tacitly understood. | You hardly | fiendomy at |  |
| Strongithearm had but one failing; ho | Strougithearm," said Mrs. Redmayne, | dependetit criariom. |  |
| kmoked morning. noon and night. It | with a little pout, "when 1 paseed the | Cleveland was. no dout |  |
| queen's regulations did not allemw |  | raised up by (Gud, for kreat and |  |
| smoke on parade. Now, Mrs."Rel |  | special purpores, (imi a $\times$ an, no |  |
| ship Strongithearm had become a non | ${ }^{\text {off their lats a }}$ Jack, | douht, rasad up indegmant |  |
| smoker for her dear sake. It was a se. | Jack, how I envied | arlens ernios anio |  |
| vere penance to him, but he bore | he replied, with a smile. | friends and approverstin bip him. |  |
| a man; he suffered in silence and | "Yon're quite a classic Warrior today, | wis great wurk: as Hanloc , to ${ }^{\circ}$ |  |
| But one fatal afternoon Strongithea | scented yoursilf Ive lown riminz | doubs praits carfumerntiox sad |  |
| was tenpted and Strongithearm fell. | 'The Last Days of Pompeit, and | false fruer is atil tha. |  |
| very exalted personage, indeed, was | that they went in for | der his great mixame on: fal |  |
| Warriors' club. Once insilde its exclus | thaso days. "hy, Yon're preftmety | these conticting for me, |  |
| walls the cxalted personage use | Bacon? -ays Yon neeln't strono my | that there may come ione ath |  |
| bend and beeome very much like an or- | hand as if it were a kitten. Wha | prorperits to our comman coun |  |
|  | curinas perfume. Cap |  |  |
| momor front thar | 8 | Tis trua that Mr. (anciam? |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| to one of the Werriors, and |  |  |  |
| are was but an criie oy chat | m: | -120 |  |
| clab. But there is an eth |  |  |  |
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