

VOL. XXXIV.

CHURCH DIRECTORY
METHODIST.
Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.
GEO. S. BAKER, Supt.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
DR. FREDERICK K. COOK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. ARTHUR H. FLEMING,
DENTIST,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. J. R. MALONE,
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. S. P. BURT,
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

DR. E. P. YARBOROUGH,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LOUISBURG, N. C.

L. H. ALLRED,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Will practice in all the Courts.

B. H. HARRISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Will practice in all the Courts of the State.

W. M. BODDIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Will practice in all the Courts of Franklin and adjoining counties.

W. M. HAYWOOD RUFFIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Will practice in all the Courts of Franklin and adjoining counties.

The Substitute

By WILL N. HARBEN,
Author of "Abner Daniel," "The Land of the Chasing Sun," "The North West Passage," etc.

[CONTINUED.]

ing to fight as you have done. You've saved me, Mr. Hillier. Buckley turned the old man's face toward him. "You know I never had a father I could love and respect, but I love and revere you, sir. You can count on me, Mr. Hillier. I was struck when I spoke as I did just now. I'm sober now. I hope you will pardon me."

CHAPTER V.
THE next morning the open space at the side of the warehouse was filled with mountain wagon teams. Those which contained chestnuts, ginseng, fruit, chickens, eggs, butter or smoke cured bacon had white canvas covers over them, the others were cotton wagons, upon which the great, bulging bales were heaped. The years' crop was abundant, and the little of the product had been stained in the boll, for the ripening period had been dry and blessed with sunshine.

As Hillier was about to enter the front door of the warehouse after breakfast, a young man in a blue uniform and cap came toward him. "I'm glad to see you, Mr. Hillier. You know I never had a father I could love and respect, but I love and revere you, sir. You can count on me, Mr. Hillier. I was struck when I spoke as I did just now. I'm sober now. I hope you will pardon me."

"I'm glad you feel that way, Truitt," said Hillier, and he went into the office, sat down at his desk and began to read his mail.

Two citizens of Darley made the warehouse their business headquarters, using the desks without pay. Henry Hanks, a tall, lank, married man about fifty-five years of age, had a desk in one corner of the office. He wore a long brown beard, was dyspeptic, yellow skinned and nervous. He was a Confederate veteran who had, after the war, developed a surprising capacity for making money out of the unfortunate section he had bravely fought for.

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When Hilary tried to do a dose of Chamberlain's stomach and Liver Tablets and realize for once how quickly a first-class up-to-date medicine will correct the disorder. For sale Aycocks Drug Co.

stake at any time all you got to do is to call on me. As I say, I've watched you. George smiled as he thanked the old man again and assured him he was not in need of money. Kenner came in rubbing his hands. He was followed by Hillier with a telegram in his hand; he seemed excited as he spread it open on George's ledger. "Tarbell & Co. offer \$1.05 a bushel for our entire lot of wheat," he said. "What's your judgment, George—is it sell or not sell?"

"I'd let 'er slide like a sled on a snow mountain," spoke up Kenner. "Good-natured fellow that's enough profit in it at that. You bought the Charleston an Atlanta lots under sight."

"I just want your judgment, George," said Hillier in the proud tone a man might have in addressing a successful man. "Buckley's eyes held the sagor look of the young speculator as they met the old man's excited stare. "I don't like to see myself," he answered finally. "It'll wear my money I would, but it is yours."

"Well, you're welcome to a fool's advice," put in Kenner, deeply interested. "I've watched the market for twenty years, and I know it better than you do."

"I had to hold folks down, Mr. Hillier. I was a green hand, but I reckon I figured out pretty quick. That was a young storekeeper next door to me, Joe Gibbs, as sharp as a brier. He could multiply four figures by four figures in his head an' give you the answer in a minute. He used to tell me who would do credit an' who wouldn't, an' I always relied on his judgment."

"But, Lord, I can't set here tellin' yarns all day. I'm goin' to handle a sight of cotton 'fore sundown; it's rollin' in like a circus parade."

"Not a bit," said the mountaineer, unconsciously striking the jaw George Buckley had bruised the night before. "The marshal come to me jest now an' axed me if I wanted to make a case, an' I told 'im he was crazy, that me 'n' George was jest playin', an' some o' them dern niggers 'loved we was fusin'."

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CHAPTER VI.
A BUSY man can forget trouble much easier than an idle one, and the activity of his life during the week following his father's conviction was a blessing to George Buckley. Indeed, the first Sunday after was a sort of critical period, for every citizen of the place who had any claim to respectability put on his best clothes and attended one of the six white churches; and our hero knew that if he was to continue to hold the position he had made for himself in the social life of the village, he must not appear to falter or to slink into retirement on account of what had happened.

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"old velvet rye" pure - old - velvety, the best for the price. sold everywhere, call for it at louisburg dispensary, louisburg, n. c.

To Mothers of Ailing Children Many little boys and girls in this town are weak, thin-legged, hollow-checked and bloodless. We wish every mother could know what our Vinol will do for such children.

Harper Rye "On Every Tongue." The aristocrat among whiskeys of the old world. The new era wine of the 20th century.

OUR PATRONS are cordially invited to call at our New Quarters on Nash Street. We wish all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. M. K. & F. R. PLEASANTS DRUGGISTS

New Sales Stables! Bad weather and low price cotton have prevented me from opening as early as at first announced, but I AM COMING SURE. Do not be in a hurry to buy. The Horse and Mule market is off now and may go lower. Hold your cotton and wait for me, I will sell strength and purity. It is sold in almost all the civilized countries of the globe. FOR GASH OR ON TIME. I hope to be with you as early as the 10th inst.; but if that is later, I shall have some good stock to show you and will thank you right. It will pay you to wait for me. FRANK B. MCKINNE. Artistic Job Printing TIMES PRINTING HOUSE