# THE FRANKLIN TT

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#### THE COUNTY, THE STATE THE UNION

LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 3 1905,

SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 Per Year, Strictly is Advant

NUMBER

#### JAS. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor. VOL. XXXV. CHURCH DIRECTORY METHODIST. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. The Substitute GEO. S. BARER, Supt. Preaching at 11 A. M., and 7 30 P. M. every Sunday. Prayer meeting Wednesday night, yore late trouble in drink an' shoulder-By WILL N. HARBEN. L. S. MASSEY. Pastor. ed it like a man I thought I'd-resk it Author of "Abner Daniel," "The Land of the Changing Sun," "The North Walk Mystery," Etc. BAPTIST. an' ask the Almighty to give me jest Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. a hint that I was on the right road in THOS. B. WILDER, Supt Preaching at 11 A.M., and 7.30 P.M., Copuright, 1908, by Barper & Brothers very Sunday. Frayer m-eting Thursday night. H. H. MASHBURNE, Pastor. EPISCOPAL. Suuday School at 9:30. [CONTINUED.] WM. H. RUFFIN, Supt. Services, morning and night, on tuk all the money I'd borrowed from a cash transfer and wire you when it 1st, 3rd and 4th Sundays. you an' invested it-in yore name, mind is closed?" Evening Prayer, Friday afternoon Ray, John London, Rector. "Of course," gasped Hillyer. "That's you-at the lowest notch, an' then I put in lots o' my own later when wheat the very thing. I'll run up to the telebegun to climb. The proposition was PRESBYTERIAN. graph office." this: I was to go entirely by what George followed him to the door and Services 4th Sunday in each monthyou said in every respect, an' ef it turned out well I was to take it that detained him in the sunshine on the morning and night. Pastor. sidewalk. "Is there anything wrong, Mr. Hillyer?" he questioned in much LODGES concern. For a moment the old man gave him Louisburg Lodge, No. 413, A. F. & A. M., meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights in each month. an almost frantic stare. several times, but I stuck to my plan "I know you think I'm crazy," he an' was guided by yore judgment." said, "but I can't be calm when so "You say you invested my-my mon-Professional cards much is at stake. It seems to me, ey in it?" asked George in astonish-George, that ef this thing falls through ment DR. FREDERICK K. COOK, without gain I'm lost forever. No; "Yes, that was the idea, so you could don't stop me. I'll tell you every-PAYSICIAN AND SURGEON, thing after awhile. Put them fellers course I'd still owe you the money an' off the track; tell 'em anything. It Louisburg, N. C. ain't none o' the'r business nohow." make it good." () ice with Dr. A. H. Fleming. Hours: 10 a, m. to 13 m., 5 p. m. to 6 p. hours by appointment, "But I simply can't understand what "I actually believe the old man's off is the matter now," said Buckley. his nut a little, George," said Kenner. "Heaven knows you've made a pile o' 'Don't you think so, Lib?" DR. ARTHUR H. FLEMING. money out of the transaction." "How do I know?" said Hanks, rous-"If we could sell now-yes; but, oh, ing himself from the contemplation of DENTIST. George, I know that the market is on some matter of his own. LOUISBURG. . . N. C. "That's a fact," retorted the cotton a collapse; I feel it. I know that Ja-Unce Over The Green & Yarboro Lo,'s buyer. "Couldn't expect one cracked cobs' offer to take it on thirty days is jest a trap the Almighty's set fer me man to judge the case of another." DR. J. R. MALONE, George went to his desk, obviously to fer darin' to ask fer the sign. Jacobs is in a pinch an' wants our wheat on a write a letter, but he did not go to credit to tide 'im over, an' we'll never PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON. work. He was, indeed, much congit out whole. I feel it! Oh. I feel it cerned over the conduct of his em-LOUISBURG, N. C in my soul! God wants to git even ployer. And then a thrill of horror ran othes over Arcocke Drug Company through him. Perhaps Hillyer had with me!" been speculating recklessly and was on DR. J. J. MANN, most tenderly. "You are simply let-PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, ting your imagination run away with LOUISBURG, N. C.



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store.

W

street.

Practice

M. F. HOUCK,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,

er I was forgiven or not. Somehow I believed he'd give it, but every time I was tempted to ask for it I would back out. I was afeared the sign would be agin me. But after you ivercome vore tempted to it for the sign of the solution of the er I was forgiven or not. Somehow I vercome yore temptation to drownd money advertisin' in the newspaper. yore late trouble in drink an' shoulder- That sort o' pace will ruin any man alive "

"Did you ever!" exclaimed Kenn takin' you up as a-a substitute fer vertisin' got to do with certain mem-Lynn Hambright. But what sort of a bers o' this gang makin' a sudden 'im," he thought. He started to speak, of his father's crime makes him dessign to ask fer was what bothered me. Then it come to me like a flash o' lightnis' one morning' when wheat was so low an' you said so positive that you believed it ud go higher. George I believed it ud go higher. George, I s' tobacco."

"Look here, Lib," and Kenger rose and touched Hanks on the arm; "yo're you that Bob's got brains, an' got 'em from his mammy's side o' the house,

git the benefit if it riz. If it hadn't, of I'll tell you this: Six wagons o' produce an' cotton come here last Sat'day from beyond the Tennessee line. I got the cotton, an' Bob got the produce an'

loaded the wagons with groceries fer enough profit to pay fer his advertisin' fer a year, I reckon. I'm always anxious to learn, ef I do live in the backwoods, an' I axed the head man o' the gang how in the thunder he happened to come so fer, an' he told me, he did, that some old woman up thar tuck the Reporter an' was always a-talkin' about Hanks' cheap prices-nine pounds o' green coffee fer a dollar an' the like -an' that they all got headed this way

on that account. Now, I'm goin' to let out some'n' that you may not want Buckley laid his hand on the old to hear, but maybe it will soak through man's shoulder and looked at him al- yore hide an' do you some good. The feller said wharever he'd meet anybody on the road an' mention the you," he said. "You have brooded over | Hanks store they ud hold up the'r this till you have lost the power of hands in holy horror an' say: 'Hanks, calm reason. Mr. Hillyer, I'm as sure the man that sells meat at 20 cents a of the ability of Jacobs & Co. to pay pound on a credit an' drives pore folks as I am that I stand here." out o' house an' home to git it? No.

Suddenly Hillyer loomed up in the a rich Georgia marchant. His father outer doorway and came into the office. is sent to prison for thaft. George is He had beard nothing that had fallen attentive to Lydia Cranston, daugh-"What on earth has Bob an' his ad- from the lips of his clerk, but he saw young man had made him feel was not to come up between them, and yet-useful man of him as a substitute to Bear Buckley's elbow, "I axed the Al-"I was lookin' over his books this mighty for a sign that I was on the ootton buyer, have deaks in Hillyer's mornin'," said Hanks, oblivious even to right road to peace o' mind an' got warehouse. Bascom Truitt, a Conyou said in every respect, an' ef, it turned out well I was to take it that I was on the right track. God knows I've been mighty nigh crazy through it all, but never darin' to say a word to week. It'll ruin anybody on the face George's merriment. "He's paid that, it. I want to say to you now, my boy. [federate veteran is a champion of brought to trial for his old crime. George turned; the tensity of his features had given place to an inex-pressible softness, into which a deli-mond's best social set. Governor and touched Hanks on the arm; yo re as green as a gourd vine when it comes pressible softness, into which a deli-mond's best social set. Governor to some things. Now jest to show cate flush was rising. He isid his Telfare of Georgia, a middle aged hand on the old man's shoulder and widower, is pressing his attentions smiled. upon her with the approval of her "I'm getting already more than I family. 9 and 10-George cham deserve, Mr. Hillyer," he said. "Don't pions the cause of young Bob Hanks, bother about me." who is ambitious to rise. Hillyer "I'ye told you what my prayer is loans the boy capital to start in busito be, George; we'll see if a God as ness. 11-Lydia lulls the fears of good as ourn is won't grant it." her parents about George by saying "A fellow can stand a great many disappointments, Mr. Hillyer, when he that she believes a daughter should has as good a friend as I have in you." respect her family pride when choos-The old man's lower lip was quivering a husband. 12-Hillyer sells his ing helplessly. "It's awful-simply wheat at a great profit and gives it awful," he said, "to want to help folks to George. you love an' cayn't, an' have to stand with hands an' feet tied. An', George, that fellow they're all makin' By the Tonic Route. so much over today is a low ring politician without any honor or a soul bigger'n a gnat's. He heads the procession, with his white shirt full o' diamond studs, shiny broadcloth an' silk hat, an' weak women fawn on 'im an'

been a blind, stupid idiot. She has sim-

ply been treating me as she has out of

pity. She'll marry that man; she'll do it. It's the way of the world-her

world. Oh, God, give me the man-

Suddenly Hillyer loomed up in the

drastic purge, are DeWitt's Little Ear-Risers. They cure headache, constiy Risers. pation, biliousness, etc. Early Risers are small, easy to take and easy to acta safe pill. Mack Hamilton, hotel clerk think he's God Almighty, but I tell you at Valley City, N. D., says: "Two bothe's as empty as a bottle o' wind. He's ties cured me of chronic constipation. Sold by Aycocke Drug Co. goin' to make a speech to the children at Sunday school, an' the programme is fer 'em to decorate the altar with flowers. I hain't a-goin', George. That bedtime. bain't what God's house is fer, an' ef

The gardener knows when it is

the second se

A Destructive Fire.

LEANS, LA, PENSACOLA,

FLA, MOBILE, ALA.

The Seaboard announces a rate of

one fare plus 25 cents from all points

SYNOPSIS.



It tastes good. Try it on our guarantee. Respectfully.

R. A. BOBBITT & CO., Droggista.



losing his mind. After all, what man could keep his mental balance under Office in Opera House building, Court street the pressure that had been on him all All legal business intrusted to him those years? will receive prompt and careful attention. "George, I'm in an awful fix." The merchant rose to his feet and stood near his clerk. "What's wrong, Mr. Hillyer? Can I help you?" "Nothing can help me if we lose on

surd your fears seem to any one else. ment. 'La, me,' the feiler said, 'yore Why, we'll simply wire the bankers to town will have to spend a lot fer printget us a cash buyer, and it will be ers' ink 'fore it gits over the black eye that fust Hanks give it.' " The old man fell to trembling "I "Bob's talkin' some about addin' on don't believe we'll git out whole," he dry goods," Hanks went on to George groaned. "But you kin try. Wire 'em, in his even tone, without the slightest George, but leave me alone back here. change of face. "I reckon it won't be For God's sake, wire 'em!" a bad idea. He misses a lots o' trade Just as George reached the front a by not bein' able to fit folks up all messenger boy came with a telegram round. But he's got to go slow; he's for Hillyer. George opened it, nervous too headstrong. He don't know it all in spite of himself. The color flashed yit by a jugful." into his cheek, a light into his eye, as "He ort to set around here an' hear he read the message. He took it back you talk, Lib," Kenner laughed. "I've to his room. Through the partly open l'arnt a sight by listenin' to yore door he saw the merchant on his knees harangues. But you cayn't l'arn that at the bed and heard him praying. boy a thing about makin' money an' "God have mercy on me!" he was turnin' it quick. He could give you groaning. "God, do, do have mercy pointers in his sleep. Tricky? Geewhilikins! I 'lowed I was some pumpkins George hesitated an instant, and then in that line when I started out, but Bob he went in and touched the old man beats the Jews. Talkin' about Jews, on the shoulder. "Good news, Mr. Hillthe boys uptown say a feller looked in yer." he said, his young voice full of at Bob's shebang t'other day an' startemotion. "The bank has just teleed out. 'Thought this was the Jew graphed"store,' he said. 'I promised my old "What's that?" woman to go thar the next time I come Hillyer rose awkwardly, his hands on in town.' 'Dat's vat it is, mein frient." the railing of the bedstead. He was as said Bob as quick as a flash. 'Mr. weak as a sick child. Eppstein has jhust gondt oudt. Vat "What did you say, my boy?" he can I do for you?' An' he whirled in an' asked, his face vacant. sold the feller a big bill, jabberin' all George read the telegram to him: the time like a drove o' geese." Market somewhat firmer. Jacobs & Co. Then Kenner walked out to the compaid cash. Have placed amount to your press and Hillyer went uptown to mail credit. Wire instructions. some letters. Hanks took a brown Hillyer's eyes were wide open. He paper parcel from his desk and opened took the telegram and went with it to it. It was five or six hard tack crackthe window and read it. "Thank God, ers and some slices of cheese; he was thank God!" he cried. "It's the sign, always eating such things between George"-he pointed upward-"the sign! meals. I'm on the right road to pardon-think "I see the governor's in town," he re-

o' that, my boy-my eternal pardon. marked, little puffs of powdered crack-God wanted to help you. You got in er issuing from his lips and falling like at the lowest notch o' the market an' flakes of snow on his beard. have made some money. At yore age George started; an unpleasant thrill I'd 'a' thought it a fortune. It's a good passed over him and his heart sank. "I nest egg, an' on the 1st o' next Jandidn't know it," he said, giving Hanks uary you must take an interest in the a steady stare. business. Oh, George, I feel like I could fly. I'm bustin' open inside. I Cranstons driv up to take 'im home want to cry, I want to shout an' holwith 'em. You cayn't l'arn folks any sense. I reckon fully a hundred was

### CHAPTER XIII. HAT afternoon the merchant

was calmer; his step was light and his eye shone with subtle triumph. "I reckon you ort to be sorter chip-

per," Jim Kenner remarked as he sat looking at him in mild wonder. "You've while we was at the breakfast table. made a fortune out o' that deal. Have she never had no use fer me-says I you figured on it yit?" "Some," Hillyer smiled. "That means me an' Hanks ain't a-goin' to be let into the secret," Kenner laughed. "Lib, ain't me an' you pretty fools to set around here takin' in a few nickels an' dimes when them two is jerkin' in boodle from every p'int o' the compass? As fur as l'm

concerned. I'm a salaried man an' got no Wall street aims, but ef I was a hardened speculator like you I'd crawl in a hole." Hanks stood up over the stove and then moved to George's desk and lean-

Buckley did not encourage the old ed on it. man to continue talking. He dipped "Listen, everybody; Lib's goin' to his pen in the ink as if to resume speak," said Kenner, with a grin, work, and Hanks sauntered away. The room was quiet. Outside the The ink dried on the pen in George and I have lived on it ever since and

compress was groaning. There was a Buckley's tense fingers. Finding him- shall take its wonderful warmth to my ringing of hammer and anvil as the self alone, he turned around and for grave." negroes beat out the iron ties and ad-several minutes sat staring vacantly in "Oh, George, you scare

"Yes, I was at the train when the

crowdin' around tryin' to git a look at

'im. An' as the carriage driv along the

street a whole passle o' loafers run aft-

er it, makin' a big to-do. They'd 'a' had

the brass band out, they say, ef the

major's gal hadn't put 'er foot down

on it. Mrs. Dugan come over an' told

us he was expected-she struck us

don't talk enough to suit 'er. She nev-

er would 'a' let us in on the racket this

mornin', but she come through our

yard to make a short cut through a

hole in the fence to Alexander's. She

said Mrs. Cranston was in fer givin'

the governor a big blowout an' in-

vitin' all the upper ten, but her daugh-

ter set on that too. Mrs. Dugan 'lowed

it was beca'se Lydia was afeared ef he

ketched sight o' some o' the other gals

in the town he might transfer his at-

tentions. I dunno-I'm jest tellin' you

what that old hag said."

siree, excuse me, please!' The feller went I'd set thar with a heart full o' rebellion." George stared at his friend with an

expression on his face the old man had never seen before. It contained a frank admission of his helpless captivity to Lydia Cranston's charms, and yet it reflected tense manliness-manliness Witch Hazel Salve. A specific for piles. J. L. Tucker, editor of the Harmonizer, bound, bowed and beaten. Centre, Ala., writes: "I have used De-"He has been courting her over a Witt's Witch Hazel Salve in my family

year, Mr. Hillyer," Buckley said unfor piles, cuts and burns. It is the best der his breath. salve on the market. Every family should keep it on hand." Sold by Ay-"So I've heard, George." "She writes to him-she mentioned cocke Drng Co. that to me once. She showed me some presents he had sent her-flowers from SPECIAL RATES TO NEW OR-

his own bothouse and other things. He's followed her everywhere; she accepts these attentions. Her family all favor the match." "She's jest a woman, George-jest a

woman, after all-and they are all pine blank allke except in the sight of the ifferent men who dote on 'em." George Buckley's face hardened as if

E

Hanks sauntered away.

on its line to New Orleans, Pensacola and Mobile and return, account of inder a sudden reflection. "In all your the Mardi Gras celebration at these hopes for me, Mr. Hillyer," he said, points, March 2nd to 7th. Tickets don't forget that I am the son of a will be sold March 1st to 6th, incluleorgia convict. Remember that, and don't be too ambitious for me. I was sive, with final limit to leave all three stupid and blind to allow myself to-to points not later than March 11th, exbecome her-friend under the circum- cept on payment of a fee of 50 cen's stances. I ought simply never to have and an extension of limit can be obentered that house. But-now listen, tained until March 25th. The Seaand let's never allow this to come up again. No matter what I suffer now

board offers double daily service with only one change of cars, which is made in Atlanta, trains consisting of vestibuled day coaches, Pullman sleeping cars and Cafe' dhaing cars. For further information in regard to rates, schedules and routes, apply to your nearest Agent or address, CRAS. H. GATTIS, T. P. A.,

Raleigh, N. C.

impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impovrished blood, needs a proper tilizer to use for different roducts.

If your blood is impoverished your doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give it the rich, red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, and fat is the element lacking or am to suffer in the future. I shall in your system.

never, pever be sorry I knew her. You say women are all alike. I can never There is no fat food that is agree with you, but even if she beso easily digested and assimicomes his wife, and is proud in a way to bear his name, there will still be lated as something, sir, behind-something that

I have almost seen and grasped-some Scott's Emulsion thing. Mr. Hillyer, that came up in her eyes once, only once, and then darted of Cod Liver Oil away as if frightened at the fear of the world's opinion. But, my God, Mr. Hulver, for one second it was mine,

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion

Flowers may have their face value when they are not whiskey blossoms.

IF IT IS To draw the fire out of a burn, or heal a cut without leaving a scar, use De With

## Garden

### Seeds

or Medicine you want dou't fail to see us. Our Beeds are Fresh and our Drugs and Medicines Pure Nice lot of Candies.

M. K. & F. R. Pleasants.

ing the soil can tell you what 1905 - THE BIG RACKET - 1905.

Wishes you a Happy and Prosperous



Thanking our a any friends for their liberal patronage this fall we will endeavor to serve them better in the future.

BARGAINS !

Trading Agent for all kinds of Building Sapplies, Artistic Manties and Thes, Arch- testural Designs Submitted	"But how can you lose on it at the price you paid and the present mar- ket?" Buckley questioned, now de- termined to try to get at the cause of the old man's trouble. The merchant hung his head for a moment, and then he said, "Come back to yore room, George; I don't want them fellers to come in while I'm talking. I see I've got to tell you everything."	justed the iron buckles. Hanks leaned closer to George. He had a way of making brief disclosures to Buckley that he made to no one else. If he	front of him. His face was pale, his brows drawn together. "Oh, my God, how am I going to	"Let's drop the subject forever," Buckley broke in suddenly. "You've (TO BE CONTINUED.)	is always the same; always palatable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children			
FRANKLINTON HOTEL FRANKLINTON, N. C.		It will bring rich red blood, firm flesh and muscle. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Teu will do. Taken this month, keeps you well all summer. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. R. A. Bobbitt	lain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and a quick cure is certain. For sale by all cruggists.	HYGEIA-The Best 5-cent eigar on earth for sale at Aycocke Drug Co's. The singing teacher expects others	We will send you a sample tree.	Yours very train, MRS. A. M. HALL.		
Good accomposition for the traveling ablie. Good Livery Attached	sank on the edge of the bed and sat with his hands clasped tightly between his knees. "The old trouble is at the bottom of it," he began huskily, and then he pleaged his throat and went on more	Doesn't need a collar-a neck of land.	heads.	A Safe Cough Medicine for Children- In buying a cough medicine for children dren never be afraid to buy Chamber- lain's Cough Remedy. There is no dan-	to be an a second se	Artistic	Job	Printing
	distinctly. "All along I have thought, in offerin' up prayers for pardon, that I'd beg the Almighty fer a sign wheth-	mean, cross and ugly, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea this month. A tonic for the sick. There is no remedy equal to it. 35 cents Tea or Tablets. R. A. Bobbitt & Co.	the whole family. Hollisters' Rocky Mountain Tea. 85 cents, Tes or Tablets.	ger from it and relief is always sure to follow. It is especially valuable for colds, croup and whooping cough. For sale by all druggists,	Box. and \$1.00. All Druggists.	TIMES	PRINTING	HOUSE