# APER FRANKLIN T

#### JAS. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

#### THE COUNTY, THE STATE THE UNION

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NUMBER

## VOL. XXXV.

## LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1905.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

METHODIST

Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. GRO. S. BARRE, Supt. Preaching at 11 A. M., and 7 30 P. M

Presentory Sunday. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. L. S. MASSEY. Pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.

THOS. B. WILDER, Supt/ Preaching at 11 A.M., and 7 80 P.M. Pressure and ay. Prayer m eting Thursday night. H. H. MASHBUERS, Pastor.

RPISCOPAL, Sudday School at 9:30. WM. H. ROFFIN, Sapt.

Services, moraing and night, on st, 3rd and 4th Bun.uys. Evening Prayer, Briday afternoon Hay. John London, Hestor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Services 4th Sunday in each monthmorning and night. Pastor.

LODUES. Louisburg Lodge, No. 413, A. F. & M. meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday Professional cards IN FREDERICK K. COOK,

PAYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Louisburg, N. C.

B. ARTHUR H. FLEMING, DENTIST. LOUISBURG. . . N. C. U den Uver The Green & Yarboro Co,"

BACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGBON. LOUDINURG, N. C Ittes over Arcocke Drug Company. DR. J. J. MANN,

|)R. 8. P. BURT. -

street.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,

Sec.

1.385

13

om a business main. I know how to make money. Everything I've put my hand to since I got a start has turne The Substitute out a fair profit. If I couldn't make money faster than you, father, I'd take in my sign. You've always been afraid By WILL N. HARBEN, of big deals. 'Go slow' has been your Author of "Abner Daniel," "The Land ( the Changing Sun," "The North Walk Mystery," Etc. blamed thing come up. I'm old enough to marry, and that girl"-Copyright, 1903, by Barper & Brothers

to tell it to yore gang."

hulls into the stove.

"Jim." he said suddenly to Kenner,

man at the store. Did you ever? Is it as I liked one better than anot any wonder his daddy wouldn't set 'im first. It was just the fun of

to os with Dr. A. H. Fisming. Hours: 16 an to 13 m., 5 p. m. to 5 p. m. " special bours by appointment,

ty minutes ago, Mrs. Hillyer." DR. J. B. MALONE,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. but he was eating roasted peanuts, LOUISBURG, N. C. breaking the husks with steady, prong-O fice over Aycocke Drug Co.'sdrug store like finger-nails. He sat down with-

1.5

Hanks. "You look like you are with that fuzz on yore llp." judge as to whether he is old enough [CONTINUED.] for a step o' that kind," Bob said, with Mrs. Dugan says while she was thar sudden dignity. "It begun this way. -lookin' old Hanks come in as yallar There was three sonhomores at Mrs. as a squash an' axed if they had riz Styles' school and they all seemed bent yet. The clerk told 'im no-that the on seeing which one could make me bridegroom had told 'im to say that he | like 'em the most. They was all pretty was not at home to any callers, an' ef ! enough an' sharp enough, an' I reckon it was about business they wanted to it was just human nature for me to carry on with 'em a little. I don't know see 'im to refer 'em to his head sales-

as I liked one better than another up in business? The wust big head on 'em wrangle," Bob laughed out imp carth is the sort that young boys has sively. "They pretended to be as thick when they think they can start in to as molasses in the winter, but they hatraisin' a family. Bob couldn't stand ed one another like snakes. Then they

prosperity, I reckon. Mrs. Dugan says Mrs. Styles has dismissed school fer the rest o' the week an' is walkin' about the campus on her hands with

May"-'er feet in the air. It seems that the "Do you mean Mrs. Hanks?" asked Kenner, with mock solemnity. gal was put in Mrs. Styles' care by "Yes, my wife," replied Bob. "As some kin o' her'n, an' the old lady don't know what she's to do about it. Thar's

say, I finally saw she was just the girl I was looking for, and I made up some secret about who an' what the

gal is anyway. Mrs. Styles is afeard my mind to get married and be done it will bust up the Institution. Mrs. with it. Thinking about her and trying to see her took up too much time. Dugan-says it will help the school-

I told her my folks would object to it. that folks will send the'r scrub gals thar to git 'em married off. Hain't they but she advised me to go ahead. She's as independent as a hog on ice, an' she heard it at the warehouse?" can afford to be." Bob paused for a "They hadn't when I left about twenmoment, twirling his fingers between his knees, and then he went on: "I "Well, I won't stop you. I see Mrs. reckon I'll have to tell you all some Stillman leanin' over the fence without

thing. I don't know as I'd tell it now. a bonnet or shawl in this wind. I'll go but father is raisin' such a row over an' ease 'er up. I know yo're eechin' my marryin' that it puts me in a bad A few minutes after Kenner had exlight and hurts my business. My credit ploded his information at the office old | won't be worth shucks if it gets out Hanks came in. He was pale, and his that my daddy has gone clean back skin looked as dry as old parchment, on me-that is, until they know about

my wife's connections. The truth is, Dora May's got plenty of money." "Money?" echoed Kenner and Hillyer in a breath. out a word and dropped a handful of "That's what I said." answered Bob

calmly. "Then you married her fer that,"

notto, an' it's hunting you to your

grave. Now, this is the way the whole

"Old enough the devil!" broke in

"I reckon a man ought to be his own

got to telling lies on each other. I

knew they were lies because I caught

up with 'em. Finally I saw that Dora

worth

my cow on it in the spring."

Hanks nodded in the direction of the

"Yes. Found 'er with 'er head all

tied up in rags an' smellin' like a drug

store. At fust she kept up sech a

screechin' she wouldn't let me say a

word, but she quieted down after

awhile, an' me 'n' her sorter come to

"An understanding? That's good,"

of Bob's marriage.

"Oh, you did?"

a understandin'."

said George.

been afraid he'd 'a' been the richest | "Why, tell the boy to go on, gove oun in this state. He married a noor non in this state. He married a poot or or no governor," said Mrs. Hillyer, woman and had no start, and yet he's "He's got as much right to call tonight done well-that is, pretty well-for his as any night. Hub, I say!"

began, leaning on the baniste

SYNDPSIS.

stetofors p

CHAPTERS 1, 2 and 3-Ge

eful man of him as a substit

Mrs. Hilver praises George's no character. Hilver in fear of be

aght to trial for his old orime

from the vengeance of a mob. Lydia

and Kitty hear the story recounted in

Of course you are all right, but

A Destructive Fire

Witch Hazel Salve, A specific for piles J. L. Tucker, editor of the Harmonizer

Centre, Ala., writes: "I have used De-Witt's Witch Hazel Salve in my family

for piles, cuts and burns. It is the be

cocke Drng Co.

salve on the market. Every family should keep it on hand." Sold by Ay-

A woman dosen't enjoy good health

Pleasant and Harmless

Don't drug the stomach to cure

draw the fire out of a burn, or heal

ut without leaving a scar, use DeWitta

the presence of the hero.

7and 8-Lydia comes from Rich-

mond's best social set. Governor

yore engagement, an' fer you to prethat you was out of the game I feel sorter independent of him. Look jest beca'se you'd heard from Mrs. Du-here, Mr. Kenner," turning back from gan an' her kind that another feller gan an' her kind that another feller was due would make you seem sorter green. No; as long as Miss Lydia because Dora May was well fixed. I hain't axed you to excuse 'er thar hain't but one thing for you to do an' hain't but one thing fer you to do, an' that is to go. an' when you git thar J don't you let Telfare root you out, nother. Ef he is the governor, I'd have my

arned quietly, "but I feel that it may be unpleasant. I met him once since I was introduced to him, and he looked mad enough to blte my head off. I as he was coming in, and we passed on the walk. He scarcely nodded."

"Did you ever?" Kenner said when "Well, you bet I'd go," said Hillyer, and he went to his room to prepare for Bob had gone. "Pil swear I don't know whether to kick or congratulate 'im." As George was going home to din-ner he saw old Hanks leaving on the fence of a vacant lot waiting for him. George paused. "That ground ud make he saw Governor Telfare walking to good turnips," said Hanks, spitting and fro on the grass near the house smoking a cigar. Hearing the intch of over the fence. "I believe I'll make Trotter an offer for it. I could pasture George said nothing. He knew the instant and then came toward him, wheat at a great profit and gives it old man had waited for him to speak meeting him when he was half way to George. 13-The governor visits between the gate and the steps of the the Cranstons. George fears his "Went up thar to see Mrs. Styles." powerful rival. Lydia accepts his atveranda.

"I want to speak to you, Buckley," he said coldly. "Let's walk over to tentions and presents. 14-Lydia pays a visit to George's mother and that summer house." kisses her warmly at parting. This "Very well," and George and be

moved across the grass and entered the brings a revival of hope to the lover. nearest compartment of the vine grown 15 and 16-Mrs. Cranston appeals building. The governor seated himself to Lydia's friend. Kitty Cosby, to on one of the benches and nervously bring the girl to her senses about puffed at his cigar, round finshes of red George. Kitty tells Lydia that the light showing intermittent glimpses of his dark, cruel face. George read it his dark, cruel face. George read it intuitively and was prepared for what was coming. His young blood was al-ready at a boiling point. Indeed, the governor's insolent manner of address.

The following is a synopeis Buckley is the portage of Mr. Hillyer a rich Georgia merchant. His father is sent to prison for theft. George is attentive to Lydia Cranston, daughpure - old - velvety. the best for the price. ter of a proud Virginian. The shame of his father's crime makes him dessold | everywhere. rate. 4-Hillyer confesses to George the murder of a friend thirty years before the story opens. To atone for the deed he took George call for it at at of his degraded home to make a louisburg dispensary, iety for his dead friend, 5louisburg, n. c. Hanks, a note broker, and Kenner, al & Bickart, Atlanta, Ga. atton buyer, have deaks in Hillver's warehouse. Bas om Truitt, a Con-federate veteran is a champion of George. Hillyer invests heavily in wheat on the advice of George. 6-

THE ROLL OF VINCE

To Mothers of Ailing Children

Many little boys and girls in this town are weak; thin-legged, hollowcheeked and bloodless. We wish every mother could know what our Vinol will do for such children. We promise that it will create flesh, build them up and make them strong, robust and rosy. If it fails to do this we will cheerfully return all the money paid us for the Vinol taken. On these terms it's your duty to try it.

B. A. BOBBITT & CO., Druggists.

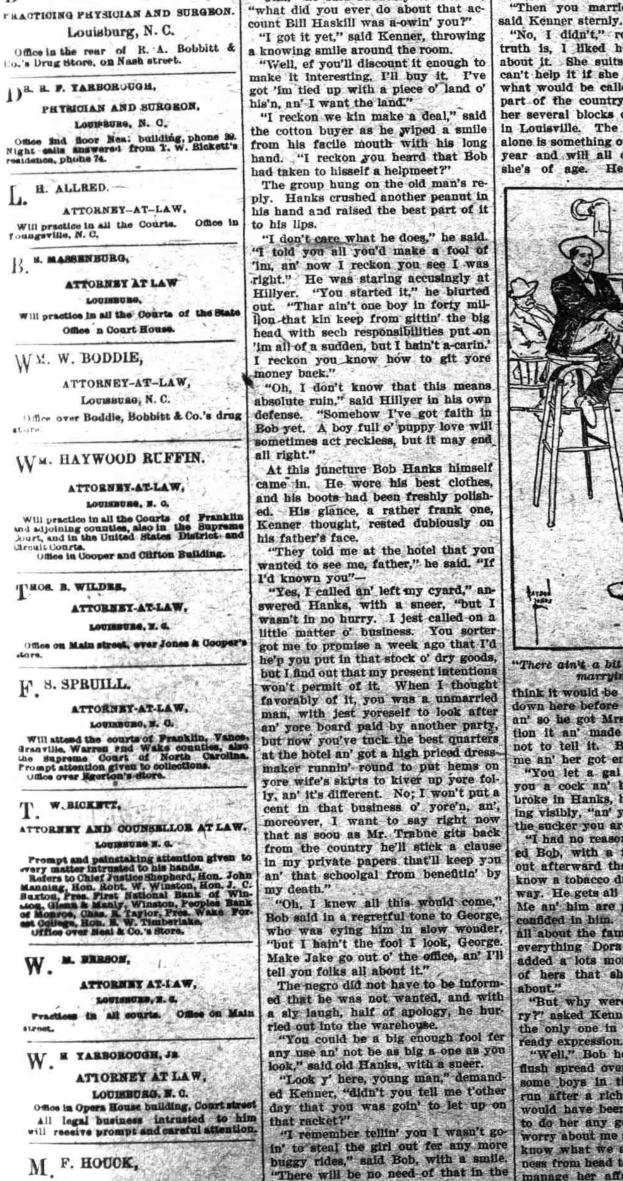


## "Eff he ever is about to starve you mought give 'im a job collectin' Dora May's rent," said Kenner, who was bubbling over with externer, who was bubbling over with enjoyment. Then silence fell. They were all "I look at it this a-way, George." waiting for Hanks to speak, but he crossing his fat feet. "Thay railly had nothing to say. He rose and went hain't but one way a gentleman could outdoors, his ecraway hands in the act under them circumstances. You ockets of his trousers. see, she hain't never released you from "The Lord only knows what he'll do," said Bob. "But the die is cast, an'

the door, "you must get the idea out of your head that I did this thing just for. She's pretty, not a bit lazy and thinks that what I don't know ain't learning. She's been so much "Co, I had de she wasn't studying good at school any-way. She's give me a great many

cointers, I tell you. She helped me write all them ads, that folks said was so good, especially them with the poetry n 'em. I'm a bad speller, and she corhappened to be leaving the major's just rected all of 'em before they was print-

Telfare of Georgia, a middle aged widower, is pressing his attentions upon her with the approval of her family. 9 and 10-George cham church. The following evening was a pleasant one, and as George entered the gate at the Cranstons' and started up the walk he saw Governor Telfare walking to her parents about George by saying that she believes a daughter should the gate click as George closed it, Tel- respect her family pride when choosfare paused, stared at George for an ing a husband. 12-Hillver sells his



future, I hope.



"Yes. We both sorter come to the conclusion that if she'd write to that guardeen that Bob was an only child an' could naturally expect something "No, I didn't," replied Bob, "The at my demise that, maybe, he would truth is. I liked her before I knew not raise a row" "Then the girl really is rich," said George. The old man spat over the fence again. He avoided George's glance "Yes, she's pretty well heeled," he said, "an' not a fool by a long shot. She was up at Mrs. Styles' this morn in', the old indy said, with a long dress on. She talked pretty straight-didn't intend to have nobody meddlin' with her affairs of anybody had anything to say agin Bob Hanks to send 'em to her, an' so on. Blamed et I hain'i sorter curis to see 'er. Somehow I al-ways wanted a gal in the family, an' one with plenty o' scads is about as acceptable as any other sort-safer in the long run." "When Mrs. Hillyer was told at the dinner table that day of the outcome of Bob's marriage, she said: "Well, I don't know as Bob Hanks is sech a hard case after all. The highest in the land is a-doin' jest what he done-marryin' with the'r eyes open. The only difference is Bob don't make no bones over it. He admits he's struck a good thing an' has too much business pride to underrate his investment." "Nevertheless, Martha," said Hillyer over his poised coffee cup, "I'd a little rather see Bob make more over the girl than he does." "Oh, I don't know why the boy should go about 'fore that gang down thar with his feelin's on exhibition, an even ef it's jest a cut an' dried business deal on his part it will end a sight better. I bound you, than a lots o' slob-berin' love affairs that run dry a month after the knot's tried. But .I don't somehow think Bob an' his gal will end up bad. Thar's a sunny, cheerful way o' lookin' out fer yourself, an' them two young uns may jest laugh the'r way into happiness an' tote it with 'em through a long, successful life. I hope so. I don't begrudge 'em anything they've got or may accumulate. I met that gal once at the school exhibition an' tuck a likin' to her. She ooks like she's been well raised. I drapped my handkerchief, and she scrambled to pick it up, an' when said, "Thank you," she said, 'Yo're welcome, ma'am,' an' didh't giggle like some do when they say anything un usual." CHAPTER XXL EORGE was now Hillyer's par

ner in business. The winter passed, and a bright spring dawned. The Cranstons had pent the Christmas holidays in Virginia visiting relatives and were back again at Darley that the major might superintend the planting on his farms in the vicinity and recuperate his failng health.

It was the first Sunday morning after their return. Hillyer was having a onfidential talk with his wife in the sitting room; George was smoking on the veranda.

"Yes, I seed he was bothered," the old man was saying, "an' havin' heard the governor was expected on the 6 clock train this evenin', an' knowin' George had an engagement to call on Miss Lydia tonight, I put two an' two together an' got at what ailed 'im. Me an' him talks pretty con times, an' I axed 'im of that wasn't what he was thinkin' about, an' he ad-

him had been in itself an insult. "I simply want to say to you, Buckley." Telfare said, with a sneer, "that you and I cannot visit under the same

If taken this month, keeps you well all summer. It makes the little ones "Ah, that's had!" reforted the younger man, his flerce stare bearing down eat, sleep and grow. A spring tonic for the wnole family. Hollisters' Bocky defiantly on his antagonist through the half darkness: "I'm sure I shall miss Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tca or Tablets R. A. Bobbitt & Co. you. Going abroad ?"

Telfare looked at him in astoniah ment. It was as if he had not dreamed that Buckley would dare to make any your next-door neighbor needs a lo thing but the most civil, even a humble, reply, considering his power and of reforming.

"You know what I mean," said the governor, waxing more angry. "You know well enough why I will not sit as an equal in the same drawing room with you. You know what you are."

"My knowledge also extends to some most contemptible creatures. Governor Telfare-to an occasional meeting, at least, with one man, whom certainly would consider beneath no-tice if I did not meet him under the roof of most respectable, if blind, peo-

violent panting.

nless she has a few ailments to com-Telfare smothered an oath and stood up, his short figure appearing dwarfed Jo nialo beside the athletic young giant.

"You say this to me?" he gasped. "To me?" "Oh, no; I didn't intend it for you."

said George. "How could I say such a ough. One the the mucus, draws the thing to his excellency the governor of ut of the throat, lungs and bronchis Georgia?" In the deep allence that followed

tubes, heals, soothes and cures. A quick cure for croup and whooping cough One Minute Cough Cure relieves a cough George could distinctly hear Telfare's n one minute because it acts first on mucuous membrane right where "I've got a proposition to make to you," the governor gasped in a final cough troubles-in the throat or de Drug Co.

seat. "I'm in the position to do you a favor-to grant something that any

man, situated as you are, would be glad to accept. But we have begun glad to accept. But we have begun wrong. Perhaps I ought not to have been so outspoken, but seeing you here

for the people you are visiting; that's

Emulsion is what he wants. The healthy baby "You can say what you wish to me,"

Telfare panted. "I shall not resent it. Men of my class do not fight men of stores as fat what it does not need immediately for bone and muscle. Fat

babies are happy ; they do not cry; they are rich; their fat is laid up for time of need. They are

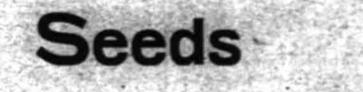
It looked as if he were actually afraid Buckley might suddenly strike him in the face

"You have not heard what I into rounds their little nerves ose," he faltered. "I have it in to-prop my power to pardon your fath and cushions them. When is now at the coal mines. I can do thi they are scrawny those

nerves are hurt at every

IF IT IS

Garden



or Medicine you want don't fail to see na. Our Seeds are Fresh and our Drugs and Medicines Pure. Nice lot of Candies.

## M. K. & F. R. Pleasants.

SEE ME BEFORE

I am wrong now, for I ought to stap your face. And I want to say to you I would do it but for the respect I have for the people you are visiting; that's all that saves you, sh. I've met con-baby is scrawny, Scott's

our Gasno. I am agent for high grade Tobacco and Cetton Gasno. Will make close prices by the car or ton. NOT IN & TRUET.

If you are thinking of putting in a bath room I can save you oney, as I am agent for the best house in the world. Hee my 60 page catalogne before you buy.

See my line of Men's Strictly Made to Order Suits before buying can and will save yng money. I am aceus for the Kalen Tail

been so outspoken, but seeing you here suddenly provoked me. Sit down a minute and let's plainly understand each otner." "I think, myself, that we have be gun wrong," said Buckley, who remained standing. He placed one of his feet on the bench beside the governor and leaned over him. "At any rate, I am wrong now, for I ought to slap

all that saves you, sir. I've met con-temptible, cowardly curs before, but

yours. You can't insult me, Buckley What you say does not affect me in th alightest. Men of honor"-

"You have no honor to lean on," burs from Buckley's llps. "No man has bon or who deliberately insults a man who is as helpless to resent it as I am in this case. You would strike a woman.

You are a cur, Tolfare!" Telfare was panting again, but his eyes fell beneath George's fierce state. happy because they are

comfortable. The fat sursimply by signing my name to a pa-per, and if you"-

**Babies** 

