THR. FRANKE

JAS. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

THE COUNTY, THE STATE THE UNION

LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1905.

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VOL. XXXV.

CHURCH DIRECTORY Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. GEO. S. BARER, Sup Preaching at 11 A. M., and 7 80 P. very Sunday. Prayer meeting Wednesday night, L. S. MASSEY. Pastor BAPTIST. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. THOS. B. WILDER, Sup Preaching at 11 A.M., and 7:80 P. Prayer meeting Thursday night. H. H. MashBURNE, Pastor.

Pastor.

ENTROOPAL. Sunday School at 9:30. WM. H. BUFFIN, Sapt Services, morning and night, ist, 3rd and 4th Sundays. Kvening Prayer, Friday afternoo Hay. John London, Rector

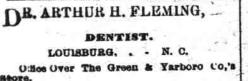
PRESBYTERIAN. Services 4th Sunday in each monthmorning and night.

Louisburg Lodge, No. 413, A. F. & A. M., meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights in each month.

Protessional cards

DR. FREDERICK K. COOK, PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON, Louisburg, N. C.

O "ee with Dr. 4. H. Fleming. Hours: 10 a, m, to 12 m., 5 p. m. to 6 p. m. special pours by appointment.



DE J. R. MALONE,

FRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGBON LOUINBURG, N. C. .

Office over Aycocke Drug Company.

DB. J. J. MANN,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, LOUISBURG, N. C.

Uffee peer Ayeocke Drug Co.'s drug store

DR. S. P. BURT,

LOUISBURG, N. C.

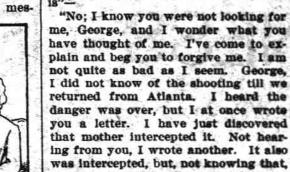
PRAC

The Substitute By WILL N. HARBEN, Author of "Abaer Daniel," "The Land of the Changing Sun," "The North Walk Muskery," Els. Copuright, 1903, by Barper & Brothers	rapidly across the nawn toward the gate. She went directly to Hillyer's house. Hortense was in the yard gathering flowers and greeted her with a sur- prised smile as she came toward her across the grass. "Hortense," said Lydia tensely, "I want to see George. May 1?" "Why, yes, of course," said Hortense. "I have just left him. I came after these flowers for his room. Go right
[CONTINUED.] that the pore boy was bothered by jest one thought in that awful moment, and that was that the woman he loved an	up; it's the first door on the left at the head of the stairs. Oh, Lydia, I'm so glad you came; it is very good of fou; it will make him so happy. Ever since he was hurt he has"

t's what I want to explain." he door of George's room was open face was turned from Lydia as she tered the room and he did not look narry a worthless man. He begged toward her, thinking it was Hortense Mr. Hillyer to ax 'er not to do it. Ef returning with the flowers. It was not George had 'a' died that ud 'a' been till she stood over him, her burning his message from the grave. I wonder glance of sympathy on him, that he looked up; then he flushed and started Lydia Cranston had risen to her feet to sit erect. and stood bending toward the impas-"Don't, don't, Georgel" she cried, and

sioned speaker, her great, beautiful she laid her hand softly on his brow eyes distended. and gently pushed him back on his pil-"Did-did he write that, Mrs. Hill-

ver?" she cried. "Oh, did he?" "It's kind of you to come," he said. "Not only that," replied Mrs. Hill "I really was not-not expecting-that yer. "but he has laid thar in my house ever since, pinin' fer a word, a mes-



took your silence to mean that you wished all to be over between us." Buckley was staring at her fixedly. "What did you write?" he asked. She was silent; the warm color was mounting into her fine face; her eyes

were downcast. "Don't you want me to know now what the letters contained?" he questioned gently.

"I-I don't see how I can tell you. George, unless"- She paused. "Unless," he prompted, the fire of hope almost aflame in his eyes-"un-

less? "You see," she said, "I don't know how you feel about me right now, and ory of what you said that night in Atlants." "I could never change, Lydia. I love you with all my life and soul. I am famishing, for one little word of hope from you. Did your letters"-"I told you frankly in the first one, George, that I loved you, that I was tired of the way I was being treated at home and that if you wanted me I'd come to you in spite of all the world and consider myself the luckiest woman alive to be your wife, but when you did not answer I hoped there was some mistake, so I wrote another note telling you I had received no reply and that if I did not get one I'd take it that you wished everything over between us. Oh, George, I have been very unhappy! I never realised how much I loved you till I knew you were lying here wounded, and I"- She covered her face with her hands and began to sob softly. He reached out and drew her hands down and held them, while he feasted his eyes on hers. "God bless you; little woman!" he said. "It seems like a dream. I can' realize that you are here telling me you -you really care for me and are willing to be my wife. Oh, darling, I'm afraid I'll awake. It cap't-can't be true!" "I've loved you for a long time," she said gently, returning the pressure of his hands, "but I did not realize it till that night in the summer house, when I overheard Governor Telfare insult you as he did. You seemed a king among men when you spoke to him as you did, and what you said about your respect for me and the sacrifices you'd make rather than help link his life to mine-oh, George, then I saw the difference between you and him; he seem ed a dwarf in soul and body contrasted to you. Afterward, in the parlor, I tried to show you how I feit, but you misunderstood. I did not blame you. I could not have expected you to act otherwise after his disgraceful conduct. I threw that in his teeth, too, the other night in Atlanta. I shall always be glad I did it. It was little, but it was all I could do for you." "You told him you overheard it? said George. ging and imploring me to give him a final answer. I had not openly re-The answer. I had not openly re-fused him. I was afraid he would write to father and that father might be affected by it, to his injury. But the morning we left Atlants Governor Telfare came to see me and began again to urge me to marry him. I flat-ly refused. He then dared to speak dis-pespectfully of you, and I told him just what a coward he was and how I knew-it. I told him also that I knew about Mr. Truitt's pulling his ears. I told him everything I could think of and sent him away with a flush of shame on his face. It may not have been exactly ladylike, but I lost con-trol of myself. I couldn't bear to hear fused him. I was afraid he would trol of myself. I couldn't bear to hear him speaking lightly of you." "God bless you, dear!" George said ind he drew her head down and klased her on the lips. "God bless you!" When Mrs. Hillyer returned home she found them together. Lydia sat on the edge of the bed holding his hand. On their faces lay expressions that recalled the brightest period of the older woman's youth. "I see you didn't waste time," she said gently as she kissed Lydis on the Witch Hazel Saive stops the pain, draws er. I respect him. than any man alive. I-love him. Yes, him with all my heart and soul,

will never give meir consent, but rm going to stick to George anyway." "Consent?" laughed Mrs. Hillyer. "Why, bless yore sole, child, yore folks will receive George Buckley with open arms. After you lett I exploded a reg'lar boomerang in the'r midst. What you reckou 1 told 'eff? I told 'em HE SAVED THE BOY. How George Washington Saved A Little Boy From Drowning at The Risk of His **Own** Life.

that me an' Mr. Hillyer had willed all we got on earth to George Buckley an' that he'd be about the well offest When Washington was a young oung man in north Georgia at our halping to survey land teaths, an' yore father"-"What are you talking about? He was in the midst of a great

George exclaimed, in astoni, "Talkin' about the legal me 'n' my old man signed yesterday,' responded Mrs. Hillyer, with a chuckle "We hain't got no childern of our own, an' why shouldn't we want to know what's to become of our effects after we are gone? We both love you like a son, an' we are a goln' now to take Mrs. Lydia Buckley into our hearts, too, thank the Lord." Sim!"() 10 2061 "It is of no use," said one of

"Well, that's news to me," Geor-afd. "Aud I don't feel worthy of annot save the child, and will her own life." "Worthy or not, that's not fer you to

judge," said Mrs. Hillyer; "but it certainly has made the road smooth fer you with the Cranstons. Why, I never seed the like. The old major sprung up when I told 'im about the will an' stood quiverin' from head to foot.

"Why, Mrs. Hillyer'-he guit sayin' madam-'why, I never knowed the young man had any expectations at all. 'lowed he was jest, you know, a sort o' bookkeeper with a small intrust in the business. Ef I'd 's' knowed he was man o' means I never would 'a' raised so much fuss over it.' Well, to make

ing rapids, a long story short, he give in as grace-How eagerly they watched as the ful as a'body could wish-blamed ef the old feller didn't actually chuckle brave young man struggled to reach years. when I sorter skimmed over some o' the child.

Mr. Hillyer's investments in railroad Just before they reached the falls stock an' the like. The world's the same all over. Most aristocrats believe he seized the boy and held him up in aristocracy only when it's got a cash with his strong arm.

basis. Lydia, yore pa actually feels re-What a shout of joy came from lieved. He's had a big job, weak as he is, tryin' to marry you to a wind bag, an' now that yo're goin' to do a sight better of yore own accord he's powerful well satisfied. Most folks disappeared over the falls, come around to what they have to meet, an' when they are made to come around to what they railly want they do it with a whiz an' a slide. So, young man, you've won yore fight, an' you deserve to be congratulated."

"Well, I can't take credit for it." George laughed. "It seems to me that the shore. He was nearly exhaust. over the dear old face. the whole town and half the county ed when he finally reached the have been helping me out." shore with the child safe, though un-Leaving the lovers together, Mrs. Hillyer went downstairs. conscious "I thought at fust," she mused, "that



A father, talking to his car

innehter said : "I want to speak to you about your mother. It may be that you have noticed a care-worn look upon her face lately. Of course

man he was at one time engaged in it has not been brought there by any act of yours, still it is your daty to chase it away. I want you to get up to-morrow morning and get breakforest near a rushing stream of water, when he heard the voice of a wo- fast; and when your mother comes in man screaming in terror; "My poor and begins to express her surprise, little boy has fallen in the water, and go right up to her and kim her on these men will not let me try to save the mouth, and you can't imagine howeit will brighten her dear face. Besides, you owe har a kiss or two. men. "If she jumps she will be Away back, when you were a luttle dashed to pieces in a moment. She girl, she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted lose breath and swollen face. You were Washington scarcely waited to not as attractive then as you are now. hear these words. He remembered And through those years of childish the bright, sunny-haired little boy sunshine and shadows she was alwhom he had often seen playing be- ways ready to cure by the magic fore a cabin nearby. He took a rap. touch of a mother's kiss, the little id glance down, the angry rushing dirty, chubby hands whenever they stream, and saw the little boy's were injured in those skirmlshes white dress, and without another with the rough old world, and then moments hesitation he threw off the mid-night kisses with which she his coat and leaped into the whirl. routed so many had dreams as she leaned above your pillow, have all

"Of course, she is not so pretty and kissable as you are; but if you had done your share of the work during the past ten years, the contrast would not be so marked. Her face has those who were watching from the more wrinkles than yours and yet if shore! But alas, both man and boy you were sick that face would ap-The pear more beautiful than an angel's, mother ran forward in terror, but as it hovered over you, watching soon gave a glad cry as she saw them every opportunity to minister to your at the foot of the falls unharmed, comfort, and every one of those wrim-Washington was still holding her kles would seem to be bright wavechild and making his way toward lets of sunshine chasing each other "She will leave you one of days. Those burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands, that have done so many necessary things for you, will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. Those neglected lips, that gave you your first baby kiss, will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened in





Say Plainly to Your Grocer

That you want LION COFFEE slways, and ha

being a square man, will not try to sell you any thing else. You may not care for our opinion, but

What About the Unlied Judgment of Millio

of homekeepers who have used LION COFFEE for over a quarter of a century?

Is there any stronger proof of merit, than the

Lion-head on every package.

Save these Lion-heads for valuable promining

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

Confidence of the Peop

rou as pure and clean as

It left the factory. Sold on 1 lb. packages.

WOOLSON EPICE OD., Take

of ever increasing pr

locied of the play

Louisburg, N. C.	
Office in the rear of R. A. Bobbitt & Co.'s Drug Store, on Nash street.	TACT
DE. E. F. YARBOROUGH, PHYBICIAN AND SURGEON, LOUISBURG, N. C.	"Thar hain't but one man that she ort to marry."
Office and floor Nes. building, phone 89. Night calls suswered from T. W. Bickett's	sage, a line from the woman he loved, but not a thing come. I got to lookin' fer it, too, fer I 'lowed I'd made no
L. H. ALLRED.	mistake in sizin' the woman up, an' t'other day, when a big bunch o' roses come fer 'im with a note, I actually
foungavillo, N. C.	run up to his room with 'em, I was so glad. I knowed whar they growed, an', like a fool, I told 'im they was
	from the right scurce. His pore, pale face flushed all over. But when he opened the note it was from somebody else. His lip jest sagged down an
Will prosise in all the Courts of the State Office n Court House.	jerked as he tol' me I was mistaken in the pusson that had sent them. My Lord! I was hoppin' mad then! Say
W M. W. BODDIE,	what are you uns, anyway, that you kin hold yoreselves aloof from sech a man at sech a time? Even ef you did
ATTOBNEY-AT-LAW, Logusburg, N. C.	intend to balk the marriage you could
Office over Boddie, Bobbitt & Co.'s drug store.	'a' treated 'im like a human bein' stricken in upholdin' his honor an' pro tectin' the rights o' other people."
WM. HAYWOOD BCFFIN.	"Mrs. Hillyer"-Lydia drew hersel up to her full height, her startled eye bearing down on the caller-"do you
ATTOEN ST.AT-LAW, LOUISEORS, N. C.	mean to say that George Buckley ha not had a letter from me since he wa
Will practice in all the Courts of Franklin and adjoining counties, also in the Supreme Jours, and is the United States District and Dirouis Courts. Office in Gooper and Clifton Building.	wounded?" "I certainly do, Miss Lydia," Then the girl turned to Mrs. Cran ston, taking a step toward her in he
WIEOR B. WILDER,	eagerness. "Mother," she said fiercely "you took my letters away from Jane I saw you talking to her."
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.	"Why, daughter, I"-
Louisbyne, F. G.	"Did you do it?" the girl demande sharply. "Did you?"
Office on Main street, ever Jones & Cooper's store.	Mrs. Cranston hesitated and the said falteringly, her eyes on the carper "You were so unduly wrought up an
F. S. SPRUILL.	excited by—by the report of the shoo ing that really $I-I''-$
LOUISBUBO, H. C.	"Mother," Lydia interrupted he "you have gone too far. You had n
Will attend the courts of Franklin, Vance, Granville, Warren and Wake counties, also the Supreme Court of North Carolina. Prompt attention given to collections. Onlice over Mgerton's Store.	right under heaven to act as you did It was a crime, considering his con dition and—my feelings. Mrs. Hil yer, is Hortense at home?"
W. BLOKETT,	"Yes, she's thar, Miss Lydia." "Well, I'm going to explain to Georg
A . ATTORNEY AND GOUNHELLOB AT LAW. LOUISEURS E. S.	and I'm going now," Lydia said. "H shan't wait one minute longer to know how I feel and how I've felt all along
Frompt and painstaking attention given to	You have done everything on earth
Refers to Chief Justice Shephern, Hon. J. C. Manaing, Hon. Bobt. W. Winston, Hon. J. C.	make me untrue to my better sel mother, and at last resorted to actu
Sentos, Free, Pirst Mational Dan de Valle atam, Glean & Manly, Winston, Peoples Bank of Manroe, Chas & Taylor, Pres. Wake Por- est College, Hop. H. W. Timberlake Utilies Ofer Heal & Co.'s Store,	dishonesty. I'll never marry the mar you want me to-never!" With the the girl furned quickly from the root
W. M. PREBON.	CHAPTER XXXV.
ATTORNEY AT-LAW,	INI into the sitting room, when
Fractions in all courts. Other on Main Street.	"You will not compromise yourse
W. H YARBOBOUGH, JR.	by going there, dear?" Mrs. Cransto said excitedly.
W. ATIOBNEY AT LAW,	"You may call it that if you like," I torted the girl, turning as she w
LOUISBURG, N. C.	thrusting a hatpin into place behind her head. "I am going to explain wh
Office in Opera House building, Court street All legal business intrusted to him will resaive prompt and careful attention.	he has not heard from me."
M. F. HOUCK,	of your family, of me, of your father "I'll think of you when I have mo time," replied the girl. "I'm going
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,	straight to George Buckley now. Mot

I'd not let Mrs. Dugan in on this, but I

THE CONDITION OF A HAPPY HOME.

Durham Suu.

The habit of treating those who are nearest and dearest to us . with discourtesy, is one that clouds the eternity, and then you will appreciate sunshine of too many homes. If you your mother; but it will be too late !" are young and looking for your

prince, just test his home conduct. Do not be guided in your choice by what a young man be in the parlor; find out what he is in his mother's sitting room. Do not judge him by the way he tips his hat,but by the way he treats the old, especially his parents. The home where mutual consideration rules is always a happy one, if it longer; it will be more be the top flat of a cheap tenement, troublesome, too. Unor an adobe hut on the prairies. necessary to take chances There should be a certain respect ob- on that second one. Scott's served in the most intimate relation - Emulsion is a preventive ships. Wives have no more right to as well as a cure. Take search their husband's pockets than they have to take the "same liberty (000TT') with an abquaintance. We have no more right to rob the baby's bank

than to force the vault of the nation-

al bank. We may hurt the feelings of a society acquaintance and there is no great harm done, beyond an estrangment of two people who care but little for each other; but when we stab the mother's heart, that loved us with a love next in tenderness to beaven's or wound the sensitive feelings of a brother or sister, life is not long enough to extract the sting from

memory. | Love's opportunity will vanish forever; and out through the sunset of life, the ones we love dear

(Signed) S. S. Strickland

The sorrow of death is not in th

est and best have flown away like

birds to a summer land and our words of endearment are thrust back like voices that beat against a wall of

a. gross feeling, no errength, no ap ts/ Hollister's Booky Mountain Te eill make you well and keep you well 35 cents Tes or Tablets B. A. Bobbit

He reached out and drew her

mought as well. That's about all the

ife, an' she's entitled to this morsel.

Yes, I'll run over an' tell 'er. The

trath is, I'm dyin' to tell somebody, an'

it ud be a relief to see 'er roll 'er eyes

an' gasp. Thar she is now, makin' a

break fer the fence. She seed me with

my silk on an' knows some'n's in the

wind. Hold on, Mrs. Dugan," raising

her voice, "don't break yore neck-I'm

THE END.

Why Suffer From Rheumatism.

a-comin'--I'm a-comin', as fast as

kin!"

asure the lone woman gits out o

The valley of the shadow leads to The man who has failed at runthe table of the King. ning a shoestring stand can always

I have given Thomas Chill Pills w give the Almighty a lot of valuable thorough trial and find them to pointers on running the universe. he best remedy.

Hot Weather Piles. Persons afflicted with piles should be careful at this season of the year. Hot weather and had drinking water contrib-

toing, but in our remain Don't let the children suffer. If they

Dhe Cold and Another

The season's first cold may be slight-may yield to early treatment, but the next cold will hang on

when colds abound and you'll have no cold. Take it when the cold is contracted and it checks inflammation, heals the membranes of the throat and lungs and drives the cold out.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists 409-415 Pearl Street, Rew York BOC and \$1.06 . . . All draggints

Notice. edure April Seth 1948, or this heir recovery. This April J. S. TIMPASIAKS, Adda

MARKET.

I wish to say to the people of

Louisburg that I have opened a

Meat Market in the "Harry Dun-

ston" brick store, and from now

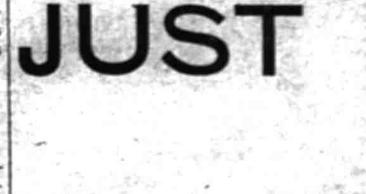
on I shall farnish my patrons with

fresh meats daily, at a much lower

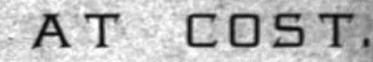
rate than they have been paying

for it. I will be glad to serve all.

HENRY A. TOOLE.



A full lice of sample straw hals, at cost. ple Shoes and Slippers ever bridght to town



A nice lot of Cipiking at especially shaap prices. Car of Hay, Flour, Ship Stoff, at lowest cash prices,

Call and see us and we will guarantee to please you.

