

SAVES DAUGHTER

Advice of Mother no Doubt Prevents Daughter's Untimely End.

Ready, Ky.—"I was not able to do anything for nearly six months," writes Mrs. Laura Bratcher, of this place, "and was down in bed for three months. I cannot tell you how I suffered with my head, and with nervousness and womanly troubles. Our family doctor told my husband he could not do me any good, and he had to give it up. We tried another doctor, but he did not help me. At last, my mother advised me to take Cardui, the woman's tonic. I thought it was no use for I was nearly dead and nothing seemed to do me any good. But I took eleven bottles, and now I am able to do all of my work and my own washing. I think Cardui is the best medicine in the world. My weight has increased, and I look the picture of health. If you suffer from any of the ailments peculiar to women, get a bottle of Cardui today. Delay is dangerous. We know it will help you, for it has helped so many thousands of other weak women in the past 50 years. At all druggists.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N.C. 128

New Location

Until the First National Bank building is remodeled my office will be in the rear of the banking room; entrance through bank. 11-19-15. Wm. H. RUFFIN.

Sale of Real Estate

WHEREAS, On the 11th day of Dec. 1915, the undersigned Trustee offered for sale, at public auction at the courthouse in Franklin county, the lands hereinafter described after due advertisement.

WHERE AND WHEN, O. Y. Yarborough became the last and highest bidder for and at the price of Nine Hundred Dollars (\$900.00), and whereas the said O. Y. Yarborough instructed and directed the deed conveying said lands hereinafter described to be made to the Franklin Land Co., a corporation with its office and principal place of business in Louisville, N. C. representing to the undersigned Trustee that in the purchase of said land he was acting for and in behalf of said Franklin Land Co., and whereas a deed conveying said property was duly prepared by the undersigned Trustee to said Franklin Land Co., and by said Trustee duly tendered to said Franklin Land Co., and the purchase price so bid therefor demanded by said Trustee, which said demand was not complied with, and whereas the holders of the note secured by the deed of trust hereinafter referred to, have demanded of said Trustee that the property described in said deed of trust, be resold.

NOW THEREFORE, pursuant to the request and instructions made by the holders of the indebtedness secured by said deed of trust, and in accordance with the power and authority contained in that deed of trust which was executed on the 7th day of January 1915, by J. B. Ellington and wife, Lucy Ellington, to Ben T. Holden, Trustee, which is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Franklin county in Book 177; page 243, the undersigned trustee will on Monday the 21st day of Feb. 1916 12 o'clock M., at the courthouse door in Franklin Co., sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate:

Beginning at the bridge where the Louisa road crosses Little River, and running thence along said road South 83 degrees, West 100 feet; thence South 81 West 2177 feet; thence Cross Roads; thence along Youngsville road South 29 1-2 East 250 feet; thence along Louisa road South 76 East 1077 feet to a stake; thence South 76 East 1750 feet to Little River thence up said river 850 feet to the beginning, containing 50 acres, and being tract of land conveyed by W. H. Privett and wife, to J. B. Ellington, by deed duly recorded in public Register of Franklin county. This the 19th day of January, 1916.

BEN T. HOLDEN, Trustee. 1-21-5t.

\$10,000 For 1,000 Words or Less

For an Idea For a Sequel to

"THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY"

The American Film Manufacturing Company's Picturized Romantic Novel in Chapters.

This contest is open to any man, woman or child who is not connected, directly or indirectly, with the Film Company or the newspapers publishing the continued story. No literary ability is necessary to qualify as a contestant.

You are advised to see the continued photo play in the theaters where it will be shown—to read the story as it runs every week, and then send in your suggestion. Contestants must confine their contributions for the sequel to 1,000 words or less. It is the idea that is wanted.

The finger print markings from the murder scene of the library where Blair had slain the kind old doctor, Henry Lee, in his first attempt to gain the diamond from the sky.

Blake pleaded with Arthur to halt Blair in the hour of his supposed triumph, but Esther and Arthur refused. "Let Blair have the Powell millions; let him have Stanley Hall; let him have the eridom in England and the diamond from the sky," said Arthur. "We have more than all these things, for in casting them aside we have found love and happiness."

"Your mother, Hagar Harding, was my best friend. She gave me my start in life," said Blake huskily. "I will abide by your wish. Abe Bloom suspects much, but knows little regarding Blair Stanley."

"Bloom dare not move unless I say so and I can hold him quiet. Even near Fairfax you will never be recognized in the gypsy. Arthur Harding, by the people who knew you as Arthur Stanley."

"The few short years have changed you, but it is different with Miss Esther Stanley here. Who could not tell her? You cannot keep the secret on this account, I know."

"This is a sheltered place which only the gypsies know the way to, only the gypsies, with the exception of yourself," replied Arthur. "You know the way because my mother taught you, and you know the Romany password that admits you past the outer vans."

"This is the old rendezvous of my mother. The gypsies own the very land. We will not be here long—only for our wedding, which will be a gypsy one. None but a Romany can be at the wedding—none but you, for you were adopted into the tribe as a boy. I am told."

"Yes, I was picked up by your mother a starved and wretched lad, a runaway from a miserable almshouse in the middle west," replied Blake softly. "I was adopted into Hagar's tribe, fed, clothed and educated by your mother."

"But I cannot come to the wedding. I think you are wrong, and I could not bear to see the mistress of Stanley Hall wedded as a gypsy when she should be wedded as her mother was—the way her people have been."

"You will pardon me for speaking from my heart?"

Esther smiled. "You are too serious, Mr. Blake," she said. "It is the only way I would be wed. You may be an adopted gypsy, and Arthur may be a born one, but of us three I am the real Romany, and I will have the wedding of a gypsy queen and none other!"

But in the privacy of his sanctum in his Richmond agency the next day Blake smiled to himself as he said: "Blair Stanley, you destroyed one set of proofs when you struck down Hagar and wrested them from her. Arthur destroyed the set I took to him, but Tom Blake had the originals!"

Then he sighed and gazed at a portrait of Hagar that hung upon the wall of his sanctum. The picture was inscribed from Hagar to Blake. The eyes of the portrait seemed living ones in the earnest gaze of the detective.

"You are dead," he said, "but your spirit lives, I know. Whatever was the wish of your steadfast heart that thing shall be accomplished, and perhaps I yet shall be the instrument of it!"

He spoke prophetically. In far away London the sincerely faithful lawyer Smythe writhed in secret protest at the title having come to Blair and Vivian while the two dine and make merry in London's famous restaurants.

Smythe had seen Blair take his seat in the house of lords, and no word came from Blake, although he had called the Richmond detective to send proofs of Blair's guilt and secure a requisition.

Blake now went to this latter task. But, influential as he was, he found the Virginia jurists were averse to moving in the matter. After long delay he secured with all the secrecy possible a warrant for Blair and a requisition to return him to America, and this he sent to Smythe.

Meanwhile in the fastness of the Blue Ridge there is a royal wedding, the nuptials of royalty in Romany. King Arthur marries Queen Esther, and gypsies from all over the land have gathered for the event. There is a maypole, and there is music, and there are garlands.

The vans are garlanded; the little children strew flowers and the elder

gypsies bear branches of blossoms to form a flower archway for the royal young couple. The goats and horses are garlanded. Quabba wears a garland and a big bridal favor and leads the gypsy musicians, who play all the while the merry Romany wedding strains.

Clarence, the monkey, has a wedding favor and wears a garland and is made to beat the triangle, though, in sooth, Clarence is cynically indifferent, being a bachelor by instinct.

And so the maypole ribbons are twined, and so the wedding dance goes on, and so at sunset the royal pair, King Arthur and Queen Esther, jump over the gypsy broomstick held by Quabba—and they are married.

But because Esther is a Stanley of the blood a minister is brought from Richmond to marry them in the conventional manner also. And the minister comes and goes and wonders.

Then the happy, dancing gypsies light them to the royal van with flambeaux and return to dance and drink and sing beneath the moonlight by the maypole.

But the royal pair steal away unseen and clamber up the sheer hillside, and from a great rock pinnacle they sit embraced and watch the moon, like a shield of silver on the wall of heaven, hang over the dim vale below.

On such a night the dapper Count de Vaux, once "knave of clubs of the diamond pack," sits in his bachelor chambers in London and reads again, the coronation story that tells that on the morrow George V. and Queen Mary shall be crowned with pomp in Westminster Abbey.

He reads that Blair, earl of Stanley, and his countess, who was Vivian Marston, will be among the privileged high born present.

The American earl, so says the London newspaper, will wear the famous Virginia jewel, the diamond from the sky, which, according to family tradition, was found in a fallen meteor by a colonial ancestor.

"The Earl and Countess of Stanley are residing in London at Stanley House, Mayfair," concludes the article. And the dapper de Vaux lays aside the paper and goes out. He takes a cab and rides to the neighborhood of Stanley House, Mayfair. It fronts Regent's park and is a detached old edifice of Tudor architecture.

Dismissing the cab, de Vaux watches and lingers. He sees against a window shade of Milady Stanley's chamber the silhouetted reflections of his noble lord, the earl, clasping the diamond from the sky around the shapely throat of the Countess of Stanley.

The next day the earl and his lady are up early, attiring themselves in their coronation robes for the crash will be great, and they must be in their state coach to the abbey in due time.

Lawyer Smythe in his Gothic chamber in the old house is not happy. He has received his come from the noble earl, my lord Blair, and, besides, he has not heard from Blake, the Richmond detective.

"I long in my soul," muses the eccentric lawyer, "to have his lordship arrested in the very doorway of the abbey and dragged to Newgate in fetters! Though that would make the dead and gone ears of Stanley turn in their stately graves!"

As if in answer to his wishes a sunkey taps at his chamber door and announces that the postman is below with a registered package for him; and, taking his hat, without which he never stirs outdoors, Smythe descends to the portals of Stanley house.

Called to my lady's boudoir as he passes in the corridor, the lackey informs the questioning lord of the registered mail package for Smythe.

Fearful of some bitter disappointment, fearful of his criminal past in America, Blair, earl of Stanley, leaving the lackey to do some service for the Countess Vivian at her trinket, hurries down in the great Gothic stairway to intercept any ill-omened message that may have come from America to Smythe.

On his breast there gleams the diamond from the sky that the American earl would wear into his eridom, as the ancestral finder had decreed.

The sunkeys usually loitering in the hall have been drawn by curiosity to follow the family lawyer out to the mail man waiting with receipt book and the registered package.

As Blair, ninth earl of Stanley, reaches the last landing of the Gothic stairway the armor of Sir Geoffrey Stanley of Agincourt is behind him. Then the mailed arm is silently uplifted and then it descends, bringing the battle mace it holds down with crushing force upon the yet unconceted head of the American earl.

Down the stricken man falls headlong. The clattering figure in armor treads down the steps and bends over the crumpled, bleeding figure in the robes of an earl and from the emined breast of the prostrate Blair a mailed hand draws away the diamond from the sky!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, builds up the system. A true Tonic. For adults and children. 50c.

If gasoline keeps on soaring it will soon be so high we will be rid of the stink.

Notice

My son Willis O. Fuller has left home without my consent to work for himself, and this is to notify all whom it may concern that I will not be responsible for any debt he may contract. He is 17 years of age. This January 28th, 1916. S. W. FULLER, 1-28-16.

To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System. Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents

Sale of Valuable Real Estate

Under and by virtue of the power conferred upon me in a certain deed of trust executed to me by J. A. Turner and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Franklin county, N. C. in Book 199; page 506, default having been made in the payment of the notes secured therein and at the request of the holder of said notes, I will on Monday the 28th day of Feb. 1916, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon sell at public auction at the courthouse door in Louisa, N. C., to the highest bidder for cash, two certain tracts or parcels of land situated in Louisa township, Franklin county, North Carolina, bounded and described as follows:

FIRST TRACT. Beginning at a stake in the center of the new Louisa road where the Cooke line crosses the same; thence North 61 1-2 degrees East 23 poles to a post oak; thence North 39 1-2 degrees East 52 poles to a pine on a branch; thence along the branch Northward as it meanders 48 poles to a stake with four ash pointers; thence South 87 1-2 degrees East 56 poles to a stake on a branch; thence North 82 1-2 degrees East 18 poles, 8 links to a rock near a branch in line of the 100 1-2 acres conveyed by Misses Helen and Amanda Cooke to Mrs. Rosa K. Cooke; thence South 4 degrees West 113 poles 20 links to a rock; thence South 23 1-2 degrees West 146 poles 15 links to the center of the old road to Louisa; thence along that road North 63 1-2 degrees West 30 poles 20 links, North 77 degrees West 29 poles 4 links to the center of said road, a stake on the North side, corner of the Home tract; thence along that line North 21 1-2 degrees East 56 poles 5 links to the center of the new road, a stake on the South side; thence along the center of said road North 35 degrees West 12 1-2 poles, North 21 1-2 degrees West 46 1-2 poles to the beginning, containing 116.58 acres by survey.

SECOND TRACT. Beginning at a rock on a ditch with small poplar pointer, Ford's corner on the old road; thence North 18 degrees West 10 poles to the center of the old road at a point about where an older road converged into the same; thence along the old road North 28 degrees West 40 poles to a point in center of road marked by a stake on the north side thence North 16 1-2 degrees East 47 poles to a stake in the old Ballard line corner of Home tract; thence North 45 3-4 degrees West 89 poles 12 links to the center of the old road which leads to the Macon place marked by a small pine on the southeast side of said road; thence along that road South 39 degrees 3 poles 12 links to where it enters the old Louisa and Nashville road; thence along that road N. 39 1-4 degrees W. 13 poles 14 links, North 65 1-2 degrees West 13 poles 21 links to the center of the road marked by a cedar; thence South 10 1-4 degrees West 32 poles to a stake; thence North 68 1-2 degrees West 37 poles to a stake on the path leading to Henry Smith's; thence South 3 1-2 degrees West 130 poles to a large white oak; thence South 16 degrees West 10 poles to a hickory pointer on the path, Ford's corner; thence along Ford's line South 88 degrees East 145 poles to the beginning, containing 103.10 acres by survey and being (this and the first described tract) the two tracts of land conveyed on January 9th, 1915, by Misses Cora Cooke, Annie Cooke, Bessie Cooke and Mattie Cooke, and W. B. Cook, and wife, to said J. A. Turner. This January 14th 1916.

W. H. YARBOROUGH, Jr., Trustee. 1-28-5t.

Many Furniture Bargains

Right now we are offering the most wonderful bargains in FURNITURE of our whole mercantile career, and it is not necessary for us to add a single word to that simple statement of fact.

Right Now is The Time to Buy

These great values include everything in Chairs for the whole house, Tables, Book Cases, Couches, Settees, Lounges, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Springs, Dressers, Chiffoniers, etc.

W. E. White Furniture Company
Louisburg, N. C.

Sale of Valuable Real Estate

Under and by virtue of the power conferred upon me in a certain deed of trust executed to me by J. D. Hill, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Franklin county N. C. in Book 192; pages 6 and 7, default having been made in the payment of the notes secured therein, and at the request of holder of said notes, I will, on Monday, the 28th day of February 1916, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, sell at public auction at the courthouse door in Louisa, N. C., to the highest bidder for cash, a certain lot or parcel of land lying and being situated in the town of Louisa, Franklin county, North Carolina adjoining Main street in said town, Tar River, the lands of Griffin and Beasley and the land of Franklin county, and being the lot known as the Griffin and Beasley stables lot, and more particularly described and defined as follows to-wit:

Beginning at the North-west corner of the lot of Anthony Neal (now J. S. Williams), on Main street; thence along Main St. in a northerly direction 58 feet to a stake corner for Griffin and Beasley; thence easterly along a straight line leaving Main street at right angles 114 feet to the line of the Franklin county lands; thence south along the line of said Franklin county lands to Tar River; thence along Tar River westwardly to Anthony Neals (now J. S. Williams) corner on Tar River; thence Northwardly along Williams line to Williams' corner; thence westwardly along Williams' line 50 feet to the beginning. This January 28th 1916. W. H. YARBOROUGH, Jr., Trustee. 1-28-5t.

W. H. YARBOROUGH, Jr., Trustee. 1-28-5t.

Notice

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of S. T. Gupton, deceased, late of Franklin county, this is to notify all persons holding claims against his estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 28th day of January 1917 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons owing said estate will please come forward and make immediate settlement. This January 28th 1916. J. P. GUPTON, Admr. 1-28-6t.

J. P. GUPTON, Admr. 1-28-6t.

Sale of Land

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust made by I. H. Kearney and wife and C. S. Williams to Wm. F. Joyner, Trustee, dated September 23rd 1907, and recorded in the Registry of Franklin county in Book 156; page 350, default having been made in the payment of indebtedness thereby secured and demand for foreclosure having been made by the holder of said indebtedness, the undersigned will on Monday the 28th day of February 1916, at the hour of noon, at the courthouse door in the town of Louisa, N. C., offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, namely:

A certain tract of land in Franklin county adjoining the lands of A. H. Cooke's estate, Norman Long's estate and others, containing 80 acres more or less and fully described by metes and bounds in a certain deed from Ellen Pearce to I. H. Kearney, recorded in Book 146; page 306 Franklin county Registry.

A certain lot in the town of Franklin, adjoining the lands of W. J. Foster and others, containing 2.14 acres and fully described by metes and bounds in a certain deed from Mark Hazelwood and wife to I. H. Kearney recorded in Book 158; page 92, Franklin county Registry.

A certain lot in the town of Franklin adjoining the lands of S. S. Ratley, I. G. Staunton and W. W. Vass and minutely described by metes and bounds in a certain deed from Lewis Young to I. H. Kearney and B. F. Cooke, recorded in Book 124; page 243, and in a deed from B. F. Cooke, to I. H. Kearney, recorded in Book 135; page 225, Franklin county Registry.

A certain tract of land in Franklin county, bounded on the North by the lands of Mrs. Mary Beves, on the East by lands of Mrs. W. D. Spruill and Mrs. Pitchford, on the South by lands of Susan Cottrell, and on the West by lands of Morris Beves and T. H. S. Mitchell, containing 43 1-2 acres, and being a part of the Henry Sherrod land which was conveyed to Mrs. O. D. Kearney by N. Y. Guley, Admr., by deed recorded in Book 156; page 27, Franklin county Registry. This the 25th day of January 1916. Wm. F. JOYNER, Trustee. 1-28-4t.

We Want All Accounts

PAID AT ONCE

We Cannot Carry Them Any Longer

Pay us at the office of the same store.

B. G. Hicks, Estate

WELDON D. EGERTON, Manager: EAST NASH STREET :: LOUISBURG, N. C.

TUCKERS LIVERY

Main Street
Louisburg, N. C.

I have equipped a most up-to-date Livery Stable for the accommodation of the people of Louisa and Franklin County and especially the traveling public. My outfits are the best to be had and your every convenience will be given prompt attention. My drivers are all polite and know their work. Give me an opportunity to show my appreciation of your patronage. Prices reasonable. Special equipment for special occasions.

J. C. Tucker
Louisburg, N. C.