

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION table with columns for Copy, 1 year, 6 Months, 3 Months, and TERMS CASH IN ADVANCE.

Poetry.

A Little Grave.

Softly—tread softly! A baby's asleep Under the daisies and grass;

Softly—tread softly, nor wake from his rest, Under the daisies and grass.

Some mother nuzzes this babe from her breast, Under the daisies and grass.

Kind Mother Earth! when the night shadows fall, Gather us all to your bosom to rest.

A Leaf From History.

WHY THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT DID NOT PROSECUTE JEFFERSON DAVIS—REMINISCENCES OF WASHINGTON IN 1865.

A distinguished party of gentlemen from Massachusetts, who arrived in the city last Wednesday on their way farther South.

The visitors from the North were the Hon. John H. Clifford, who has held successively the positions of Attorney General, Governor and Supreme Court Justice of Massachusetts.

The Charlestonians who were invited to meet them included a number of the most prominent gentlemen of the city.

Judge Clifford is one of the most distinguished jurists of Massachusetts and has been prominently connected with several events which have become matters of national history.

"It cannot be done—the criminal law has no application here. Why, it is proved by its very title that the criminal law is a law for criminals—

The Franklin Courier.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

VOL. 2. LOUISBURG, N. C., MAY 9, 1873. NO. 28.

the war—that is their punishment. I believed in giving them war, when it was war they wanted—yes, and I gave a captain's commission once to a Massachusetts sergeant for no other reason than that he had with his own hands

This declaration of the emphatic Governor of Massachusetts caused the remark, when related yesterday, that it had an historical parallel in the famous words of Burke, when he told the British Parliament, in reference to the American revolutionists, that he "knew of no way to write an indictment of the whole people."

A number of similar reminiscences, of both Northern and Southern history, were related, and after an hour or two of pleasant conversation and mutual expressions of desire for better acquaintance and a fuller appreciation of the condition of both sections of the country

Hope and Memory.

These faculties of the human mind are finite types of infinite omniscience. As all the past is present to our hope, we are living still the years of our innocence because our recollection of childhood are clad with vital or spiritual instincts, by which we know that they have never wholly perished from our being.

Not so of that sublime past which comes over at our human call, and nestles in the outward lap of the rude and unkind present. It tempers with its benignities the harsh discordant grating with which external nature invades the realm of mind.

May it not be that the life of that stony past of the unconquered poet has its vitality in some realms invisible to mortal sight, as consciously real to those who are "entered" there as our lives to us?

An exchange says that the correct answer to the gentleman who wrote the song, "Why did I marry?" would be, "Because you met a woman who was a first-class fool."

A Boston girl who was married four years ago, in a dress worth \$5,000, may now be seen splitting her own kindlings and doing her own washing.

A Talk of Love.

One quiet day in leafy June, when bees and birds were all in tune two lovers walked beneath the moon.

Her name was Sal, and his was Jim, and she was fat and he was slim; he took to her and she took to him.

Jim leaned to Sal; Sal leaned to Jim, his nose just touched above her chin; four lips met—went—ahem!—ahem!

A New Version of The Flood.

William Cullen Bryant writes as follows from Florida:

Save in the case of the very young, however, the schools have made but little impression upon the ignorance in which the colored race have been reared.

"De word got to be berry wicked, de people all bad, and de Lord make up His mind to drown dem. But Noah was a good man who read his Bible and did just as de Lord tole him.

"I want to know," said a creditor fiercely, "when you are going to pay me what you owe me?"

A crusty old hatchler says that love is a wretched business; consisting of a little crying, a little sighing, a little "dying," and a deal of lying.

An illiterate negro preacher said to his congregation, "My brethren, when de last man, Adam, was made, he was made out ob wet clay, and set up agin de pains to dry."

"Do you say," said one of the congregation, "dat Adam was made outen wet clay, an' set up agin de pains to dry?"

An old wine bibber says that an empty champagne bottle is like an orphan, because it has lost its pop.

Pay Your Subscription.

FRANKLIN

Advertisements for various goods and services, including hardware and cutlery.

FOR THE

FRANKLIN

Advertisements for hardware and cutlery, including guns, pistols, and other items.

COURIER,

A Weekly Newspaper.

Published in Louisburg, N. C.

SUBSCRIPTION

Only \$2.00.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

RATES OF ADVERTISING table with columns for One Square, One Line, and various durations.

Advertisement for SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, featuring an illustration of the product.

For over Forty Years it is PURELY VEGETABLE. LIVER REGULATOR has proved to be the GREAT UNFAILING SPECIFIC.

ONE DOLLAR BOTTLES.

The Powder, (price as before,) \$1.00 per package. Buy no Powder or Pills unless you see the name of J. H. ZELIN & CO.

FALL 1872.

L. A. MARBURY

IMPORTER OF Earthenware, AND CHINA, ALSO

Dealer in every description of Glassware, Lamps, Looking Glasses, Plated Forks, Spoons and Castors—Stone Ware &c.

WATSON'S GALLERY

OF Photographic Art.

Raleigh, N. C.

Is one of the most complete Photographic establishments in the South. Every style of Photography is done from the smallest to the largest.

FOR RENT.

A nice business office for rent. Apply at this office.

Garden Seed,

A fresh supply just received, at BARRON & PLEASANTS.

Bacon! Bacon!!

We are now receiving another Car Load of Sides and Shoulders. Warranted strictly prime, which we are selling at "Northern prices with freight added."

JARRATT'S

HOTEL

Petersburg, Va. Wm. R. BISHOP, Proprietor.