

The Courier.

TOM. T. MITCHELL Editor.
GEO. S. BAKER Manager.

All letters addressed to
Baker & Mitchell.

Friday,.....MAY. 23, 1873.

To the Public.

Having sold my interest in the Franklin COURIER to my Partner Mr. Geo. S. Baker, I take this opportunity of making it known. From this date my connection with the COURIER will be only as Associate Editor, while Mr. Baker will be the Editor and Proprietor. Under his entire control the COURIER will no doubt merit the same increased patronage.

TOM. T. MITCHELL.

Having purchased the entire interest of the present Editor, Mr. Tom T. Mitchell, the COURIER from this date will be entirely under my control. Mr. Mitchell will still have a connection with the paper as Associate Editor. Trusting that in my new capacity I may meet the wants of the people, I am most respectfully,

GEO. S. BAKER.

Franklin County and its Affairs.

It is with pleasure that we are able to inform the people of the County that the Board of Commissioners intend, and are making preparations to investigate the indebtedness of the County. It will no doubt be a very difficult matter as some of the former Boards left matters in a very cloudy condition. The Commissioners say that there are some things, that up to this time they have not been able to unravel; and that is the reason why they have been silent so long. Everything that can be done to clear up what is not fully understood, and to bring out the indebtedness of the County will be done by the present Board. At their last meeting on Monday the 19th, steps were taken leading to this end.

We are also glad to announce that the unpleasant feeling between the Board and COURIER, engendered by notes written by both parties have been settled, and that all will do what they can to show fully how the County stands, and to keep up its credit.

Chief Justice Chase on the Confederate Dead.

Chief Justice Chase, while holding court in Raleigh, North Carolina, in 1869, was invited to participate in the ceremonies of decorating the graves of the Union dead at Magnolia Cemetery. He wrote in answer a letter embodying sentiments of forgiveness and fraternity with the Confederates, and was taken to task for it, by Mr. J. E. Williams, president of a national bank in New York, to which he replied, reiterating the sentiments expressed in the original letter. He said "it is that true patriotism requires that the close of a great civil war should be marked not by proscription or disfranchisement, but by manifestations of sincere good-will, especially from the successful, and by generous recognition of whatever was really brave and earnest and noble in those who fought on the falling side. I have no sympathy with the spirit which refuses to strew flowers upon the graves of the dead soldiers who fought against the side I took; and I am glad to know there was no such spirit among those who joined in decorating the graves of the soldiers of the Union who lie buried at Magnolia Cemetery. The Magnolia lives in its perfumes freely, the pleasant air breathes as softly, and the warm sun shines as brightly over Confederate as over Union graves. In the letter which has incured your censure I sought to put into the hearts of my countrymen something of the divine charity taught by the tree, the air and the sun, as well as by the precepts of our Saviour, and I believe it has done some good, and I believe it will do more."—Exchange.

Press Association.

On Tuesday the 13th, we arrived at Goldsboro for the purpose of attending the Press Convention. We stopped at the Humphrey House, where we do not hesitate to say is the best and most commodious Hotel in the State. Mr. Wright the proprietor, fully understands the art of feeding well, and rendering comfortable, all who stop with him. On Wednesday and Thursday the Press Association for North Carolina was formed and officers elected.

A full account of which has already been published in the daily papers. On Thursday evening by invitation from Mr. Stanley, President of the Atlantic Railroad, cars were placed at our disposal for an excursion to Beaufort. On our arrival at that place we were entertained by Mr. Samuel R. Street, proprietor of the Ocean House who spared no pains to make the trip pleasant to the excursionist. We can not close this account without returning our thanks to Stephen Turner (col) for the handsome manner in which he treated us, in placing at our disposal three of his boats well manned to carry us to any place we might wish to visit. While at Beaufort we visited Fort Macon, and were much pleased with what we saw there. On invitation from Messrs. Richards and Boyed of the Gaston House, Newbern, we visited that city, and were treated like princes. The memory of this trip will long remain with us, and will often be recalled to with feelings of pleasure.

FOR THE COURIER.

Musings on the Past.

We move joyously in the pleasures of the present. Kind friends around, lovingly smile and the joys and hopes of life are ours. The beautiful in nature, the charming landscape spread with verdure call forth rapture from our bounding soul and we exclaim how fair and faultless are things of earth. The rainbow of hope with its varied hues, paints in glowing tints the future, which will to us bring happiness. As the distant hills crowned with clouds of azure, illumined by the rays of the setting sun seem more beautiful when viewed from afar so appears the misty veil of that future which we would feign pierce, believing then our dreams would all be realized, whether to tread the path which leads to the far off temple of fame, or live in the hearts of those who love us content, with the offerings of affection.

To the past, the dreamy past, my thoughts are turning, and in its long vanished moments, visions arise ever beautiful, for truth on them is stamped.

Now I am conveyed to that little town where were spent my childhood days, and see again the school room, whose moss-covered top was swept by the branches of the wide spreading Maple, from which we named it the "Maple Wood Institute."

Still in my memory dwells our class of seven, where we so long drank from the pure font of knowledge, and climbed life's hill together. Alas! the mystic tie is broken, and we are scattered far from those scenes of innocent joy. Ah, happiest, brightest days of my life too quickly hasten down, still incense of gratitude burns brightly on the altar of my heart when turning to thee.

Beautiful as some bright dream comes the memory of my cherished friend gentle Hattie H. Side by side, hand linked in hand, how often have we sat poring over the same book, sharing each others grief and joy. When released from school how quickly we bounded for our old accustomed walk along the grassy slope of the hill and by the side of the stream where we gathered the fragrant yasmine.

We parted to continue our school duties amid other scenes. Months rolled by and we did not meet. Then to her home she returns, friends of her youth are around her, happiness is on every face and banished is all gloom for the bridal night of Hattie H., calls together the beautiful and gifted. Bright lights are gleaming, youthful faces beam with joy and pleasure as a winged seraph seems hovering o'er the scenes when she took upon herself the vow which made her another. As the prayer of the holy man of God is made and her head is meekly bowed a murmur of admiration steals through the crowded rooms, and eager feet are swift to gather around with floral gifts fit emblems of her purity and heartfelt congratulations are offered, for many are they who love gentle Hattie H.

In her own household with a manly heart to lean upon, she moves the light of all. Fortune smiles on them. Prattling tongues lisp that sweet endearing sound mother. Their bark is sailing smoothly o'er life's sea, and all exclaim what more of earth could they desire. But mournful truths on all surrounding objects are written. The crumbling of the mighty tower, the decay of the smallest cottage, the opening of each flower and rustling leaf of the forest, the tiny blade of grass glistening in the morning dew with each

little insect that flutters by, all remind us of the transitory nature of all sublunary objects. This is a life of changes, the fairest hopes are blighted and our hearts dearest idols pass away.

The scenes are changed and friends stand around her bed side, willing hands administer to her slightest wish, but a silent messenger is hovering near and sadness with its dark pall ever spreads each countenance, for it is the death hour of the early called, the lovely Hattie L.

Our thoughts dwell not on this picture for one far more cheering and enduring arises. 'Tis well that in life's bright morning she should pass away from this Earth dark and drear to bloom amid the more genial climes of the spirit-land. Her mission is fulfilled, the page of her young life's history is unsullied and she passes away, but to be remembered. Ever in the hearts of those who knew her best will she live, and her memory will be cherished and entwined with the choicest flowers of affection whose delicious aroma will awake to the recollection of one so kind and gentle, bidding us look away from things of Earth, and pointing us to those blest regions of eternal day where "all the pure in heart shall dwell."

EOLINE.

Louisburg, N. C., May 17, 1873.

Mark Twain's Tribute to Woman.

At an annual banquet of the Washington Correspondents' Club the following toast was read:

Woman: The pride of the professions and the jewel of our days.

To which Mark Twain responded as follows:

Human intelligence cannot estimate what we owe to woman, sir.

She sews on buttons, she ropes us in at the church fairs, she confides in us, tells whatever she can find out about the little private affairs of our neighbors, she gives us a piece of her mind sometimes, and sometimes all of it. In all relations of life, sir, it is a just and grateful tribute to say of her she is a "brick!"

Wherever you place woman, sir, in whatever position or estate, she is an ornament to the place she occupies, and a treasure to the world. Look at the names of history! Look at Desdemona! Look at Lucretia Borgia! Look at Mother Eve! I repeat, sir, look at the illustrious names of history! Look at Elizabeth Cady Stanton! Look at Geo. Francis Train! And, sir, I say, with bowed head and deepest veneration, look at the mother of Washington! She raised a boy that could not lie; but he never had a chance. It might have been different if he had belonged to a newspaper correspondents' club.

[Mark looked around placidly upon his excited audience, and resumed.]

I repeat, sir, that in whatever position you put a woman, she is an ornament to society, and a treasure to the world. As a sweetheart she has few equals, and no superior. As a wealthy grandmother with an incurable gishemp, she is gorgeous. As a wet nurse, she has no equal among men. What, sir, would the people of earth be without women? They would be scarce, sir, awfully scarce! Then let us give her our support, our sympathy—ourselves, if we get a chance.

But, jesting aside, Mr. President, woman is lovable, gracious, kind of heart, beautiful, worthy of respect, of all esteem, of all deference. No one here will refuse to drink her health right cordially, for each and every one of us has personally known, loved and honored the best of them all—his own mother.

FOR THE COURIER.

Incomprehensible.

Since the command was given, let there be Light; and there was Light. Light has been enjoyed, though but little appreciated by the human race. There are a variety of lights, all are sequent with that fact. That refulgent orb of day at meridian is a great dispenser of Light, and without it all would droop and die. The moon, pale empress of the night, though her Light be feeble has in all ages been enjoyed by many lovers. Then in the twilight there are fixed Lights, and we would be greatly surprised if they were to absent themselves, which is a constant reminder of the fact that our lone Star on a most memorable occasion directed the wise men of the East. There are also artificial Lights, and notwithstanding they have cheered the weary traveler and made his very heart leap within him; yet when brought in contact with those Lights above named they are perfectly insignificant. Some of these are portable, and some are stationary, some have reflectors, and some are without. All these are no doubt beneficial, but a "Fixed Light" inclosed with "Red Glass" is yet, I must confess incomprehensible.

MODESTY.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GOLDSBORO. Medical and Surgical Institute, FOR THE CURE OF CANCER.

AND, ALL CHRONIC DISEASES.

DRS. GREEN, LINDLEY & BENTLEY,
Proprietors.

J. E. Bentley, M. D., Surgeon in Charge.
E. H. Greene, M. D., Physician in Charge.

Having arranged with Dr. R. H. Kline; Founder and Proprietor of the Philadelphia Bellevue Institute for the establishment of a permanent office at Goldsboro for the cure of CANCER, we take pleasure in informing the afflicted that we have secured a large, commodious building, and thoroughly furnished it for the especial comfort of our many Patients, coming to us from a distance.

Dr. J. E. Bentley, the Surgeon in Charge, late Assistant Physician and Surgeon in the "Philadelphia Bellevue Institute," is a gentleman of high professional attainment, a physician of experience; and well skilled in the treatment of Cancer by our methods.

Dr. Greene has for 3 years had charge of a Branch Office, to Dr. Kline's Institute, at Charlotte, N. C., and his success in the cure of Cancer and other Chronic Diseases has been unprecedented.

Cancers will as heretofore, be treated mainly with Dr. Kline's great Cancer Antidote, wonderful in their effect and permanent in their results. The truth will warrant us in saying that more PERMANENT CURES have been made by them than by any and all other methods combined.

We will take pleasure in sending the names and P. O. addresses of persons cured years ago, and who remain perfectly well up to this time, to any who will apply. Let all the afflicted write for a circular, or come and see us. Consultation free. Professional Fee within the reach of all.

Infirmary on Walnut St., second door east of new Hotel. Board in the Institute low as the market will permit.

Our Office at Charlotte is in charge of Dr. Lindley, who is treating large numbers at that place. All Chronic Diseases treated with unprecedented success.

nch 14-3m.

Nat L. Brown,

DEALER IN

Confectionaries, Canned Goods, Pickles, Sauces, Apples, Oranges, Lemons and Nuts; Fresh Crackers and Cakes.

New arrival of

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,

A large stock of

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Such as Violins, Banjos, Guitars, Accordeons, Flutinas, Drums, Pipes, Flutes, Piccolos, Flageolets, Tamborines and Triangles.

VIOLEN, BANJO, AND GUITAR STRINGS.

Violins, Bows, Hair, Bridges, Pegs, Tail Pieces, Drum Heads, Cord and Snarcs.

BASKETS! BASKETS!! BASKETS!!!

A large assortment of

PLAIN AND FANCY BASKETS.

Birds and Bird Cages, Gold and Silver Fish, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c.

Of Every Description.

My stock of Fancy Goods, Toys, &c. I will sell at Cost, to reduce stock.

Don't forget No. 10 FAYETTEVILLE STREET, RALEIGH, N. C. No. 23-3m.

NEW GOODS!

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!!

We are now receiving a full assortment of Dry Goods, Notions Hats, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Cutlery, &c. Terrell & Harris.

SADDLES! SADDLES!!

Saddle Clothes, Bridles, Haulsters, &c. Terrell & Harris.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!!

Bacon, western or country, Lard, in kegs or barrels. Molasses, all grades, from 40 to 90 cts. Coffee, Sugar, Rice, Tea, &c. Terrell & Harris.

FLOUR! FLOUR! FLOUR!

A large stock, and prices to suit. Terrell & Harris.

NEW HERRINGS!

20 Bbls, New Herrings. Terrell & Harris.

CORN! CORN!

300 bushels of Corn for sale. Terrell & Harris.

MEAL! MEAL!

Just ground and fresh. Give us a call.

TERRELL & HARRIS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GREEN & ALLEN, Grocers And COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Solicit Consignments of

Cotton, Tobacco, Wheat

Flour, Corn, and

Produce Generally.

Agents for the Excellenza Cotton, Fertilizer and Guilets improved Steel Brush Cotton Gins.

No. 110 Sycamore Street, Petersburg, Va. No. 1-1y



All persons wishing harness, of any kind, will call on me, and I will guarantee to please them, both in price and quality.

J. J. MINETREE,
Louisburg, N. C.

R. R. Madison,

WHOLESALE

LIQUOR DEALER,

And agent for the sale of

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,

CIGARS, &c.

106 Sycamore Street,

Petersburg, Va.

JOEL THOMAS.

J. J. JONES.

Thomas & Jones,

JONES' MILLS,

Franklin Co., N. C.

Having purchased the Stock of goods belonging to J. J. Jones & son, we propose to carry on a general mercantile business at the same place, under the style and firm of Thomas & Jones, embracing everything usually kept in such a business.

With experience, backed by energy, polite attention and good will, we trust for all, sustained and supported by our friends, and the trading community. We expect to, and will sell as low as others for cash or on time.

We expect to buy cotton and other produce, thereby accommodating the people by giving them a market near their home.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of all, both white and colored.

THOMAS & JONES.

April 18-2m.

J. H. HEATH,

Saddle & Harness Maker,

Court St., LOUISBURG, N. C.

Having employed a young man to attend to my Bar, hereafter my entire attention will be given to making and repairing Saddles, Harness, &c. All orders for work in my line will receive prompt attention. The citizens of Louisburg, and surrounding country will do well to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

April 4-3m.

J. H. HEATH.

ATTENTION.

I beg leave to call special notice to my card, to be found under the head of Professional Cards. In a practice of upwards of 20 years I have some valuable receipts of my own and other physicians, and as my age makes the largest item in Doctors bills—I trust to do much office for my patients, and say to all who have obstinate Chills, Liver diseases, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism (particularly chronic), Dysentery &c., to call and I think I can cure or greatly benefit them. WM. M. CRESSHAW.

J. R. CARY.

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

Crockery and Glassware,

Kerosene Oil and Lamps,

84 Sycamore St. Opposite Iron Front

PEETERSBURG, VA.

GOODS CAREFULLY PACKED.

Pratt's Astral Oil,

The Astral Oil is purer, clearer, safer and gives better light, than any other oil in use, for sale at 60 cts. cash, 75 cts. when charged.

King, White & Shaw,

ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. H. Mitchell,

FRANKLINTON, N. C.

To the People of Franklin County I

COME GREETING,

BRINGING GOOD NEWS.

I have just returned from the North-east, where I purchased a very complete stock of general merchandize, and which I am determined to sell cheap. Call and see me before you make your Spring purchases. See a partial list of the articles making up my stock. Dress goods, a very great variety. Ladies hats trimmed and untrimmed.

WHITE GOODS,

Brown and bleached Cottons, Prints, Plaid done in the Kentucky, Jeans, Cottonades, Denims, Stripes &c.

A FULL STOCK OF NOTIONS

Such as Corsets, Parasols, Fans, Perfumery, &c.

A VERY BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF

Ribbons and Silk goods. Hosiery and Gloves, a large supply. Boots, Shoes, Hats, a stock complete.

A Superb Selection of

Ready Made Clothing, Hardware, Crockery, Queensware, &c.

Sugars, Coffees, Spices, and a great many other articles that I cannot enumerate in this short notice.

All the above goods were bought with great care and on the

BEST TERMS

That money could purchase. And I intend to give my customers the advantage of it. Call and I pledge my word to make the above assertions true.

W. H. MITCHELL.

April 11-1y, Franklinton, N. C.

NED ALSTON,

Saddle and Harness Maker,

LOUISBURG, N. C.

Having resumed my former business, with an experience of 27 years, I respectfully ask the patronage of the people of Franklin. All work guaranteed as represented. Give me a trial.

April 11-3m. NED ALSTON.



GIFT-ENTERPRISE

The only Reliable Gift Distribution in the country

\$60,000 00

IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN

L. D. SINE'S

161st Regular monthly

GIFT ENTERPRISE,

To be drawn Monday, June, 2nd, 1873.

TWO GRAND CAPITALS OF

\$5,000 Each in Greenbacks!

Two prizes \$1,000

Five prizes \$500

Ten prizes \$100

100 GREENBACKS!

1 Horse & Buggy, with silver-mounted Harness, worth \$600. One Sewing Machine, worth \$100. One Family Sewing Machine, worth \$100. One Gold Watch, worth \$100. One Silver Watch, worth \$100. One Gold Chain, worth \$100. One Silver Chain, worth \$100. One Gold Ring, worth \$100. One Silver Ring, worth \$100. One Gold Bracelet, worth \$100. One Silver Bracelet, worth \$100. One Gold Earring, worth \$100. One Silver Earring, worth \$100. One Gold Necklace, worth \$100. One Silver Necklace, worth \$100. One Gold Brooch, worth \$100. One Silver Brooch, worth \$100. One Gold Pin, worth \$100. One Silver Pin, worth \$100. One Gold Pocket Watch, worth \$100. One Silver Pocket Watch, worth \$100. One Gold Fob, worth \$100. One Silver Fob, worth \$100. One Gold Key, worth \$100. One Silver Key, worth \$100. One Gold Chain, worth \$100. One Silver Chain, worth \$100. One Gold Ring, worth \$100. One Silver Ring, worth \$100. One Gold Bracelet, worth \$100. One Silver Bracelet, worth \$100. One Gold Earring, worth \$100. One Silver Earring, worth \$100. One Gold Necklace, worth \$100. One Silver Necklace, worth \$100. One Gold Brooch, worth \$100. One Silver Brooch, worth \$100. One Gold Pin, worth \$100. One Silver Pin, worth \$100. One Gold Pocket Watch, worth \$100. One Silver Pocket Watch, worth \$100. One Gold Fob, worth \$100. One Silver Fob, worth \$100. One Gold Key, worth \$100. One Silver Key, worth \$100.

Agents wanted to sell tickets, to whom liberal Premiums will be paid.

Single Tickets \$1; Six Tickets \$7; Twelve Tickets \$12; Twenty-five Tickets \$20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, and description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

Wm. M. Cary, L. D. SINE, Box 85,

101 W. Fifth St. Cincinnati, O.

Herrings, Herrings.

New North Carolina Herrings, number one, Family Roe and Cut, for sale by

KING, WHITE & SHAW.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NORTH CAROLINA

STATE LIFE INSURANCE

Company.

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Capital, - - \$200,000.

OFFICERS:

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F. H. Cameron, Vice-President.
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Dr. W. I. Royster, Ass't Med. Director.
J. B. Batchelor, Attorney.
O. H. Perry, Supervising Agent.

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Hon. Kemp P. Battle, Hon. Tod R. Caldwell, Hon. John W. Cunningham, Col. T. M. Holt, Hon. Wm. A. Smith, Dr. W. J. Haskins, Hon. John Manning, Gen. W. R. Cox, Col. W. Humphrey, C. Tate, Murphy, Col. Wm. E. Anderson, John G. Williams, Col. W. L. Saunders, R. Y. McAden, Col. A. A. McKoy, I. J. Young, James A. Graham, F. H. Cameron, J. C. McKee, J. B. Batchelor, J. C. Blake, Walter Clark, W. G. Upchurch, J. J. Davis, John Nichols.