

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION, Copy 1 year... 2.00, 6 Months... 1.00, 3 Months... .75

Professional Cards.



Dr. R. E. KING DENTIST. Offers his Professional Services to the public in Every department of Dentistry.

C. M. Cooke, W. H. Spencer COOKE & SPENCER ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW

T. F. MITCHELL ATTORNEY AT LAW. FRANKLINTON, N. C. Will practice in the courts of the 6th judicial district.

JOS. J. DAVIS, ATTY and COUNSELLOR at LAW. LOUISBURG, FRANKLIN CO. N. C.

Wm. K. Barham, Robt M. Barham, BARHAM & BARHAM Atty's and Counsellors at Law.

YARBOROUGH HOUSE, RALEIGH, N. C. G. W. BLACKNALL, Proprietor.

Patterson, Madison & Co. WHOLESALE GROCERS AND Commission Merchants.

J. R. Patterson, W. A. Madison, R. S. Jenkins, No 49-50m.

Our Living and Our Dead. A weekly Newspaper, devoted to the War record.

Address, S. D. Po L, Newbern, N. C.

The Franklin Courier.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART.

VOL. 3.

LOUISBURG, N. C., MARCH, 6, 1874.

NO. 18.

ORIGINAL STORY.

Seeking A Home.

BY VIVIAN.

CHAPTER X.

"I am awaiting your answer, Claudia." There was a thrill in the words which jarred on Claudia Grant as she stood apart in the shadow of the draped window.

He raised his head, shading his eyes from her still. "This Phil my friend is not unexpected. I have now shared your home for six months. I had feared an avowal of your love sooner.

He looked down on her steadfastly. He was paler than his wont, and the grey eyes had a strangely wistful, yet yet pained tenderness within their depths.

Her brow sank on her folded arms, and she did not lift her head again, although she could hear Phil's lonely tread across the room, and could at every turn, feel his gaze fixed upon her.

He had not determined what to do, how to act, a calm of hopelessness settled over him, everything was misty and vague, a broken hearted man he would wander where time and tide would take him.

The next day Mrs. Ashley came coldly and proudly to Claudia's room. She hesitated to speak. Claudia could see she had visited her room on no pleasant errand.

"My son," she said at length, "has been the object of my life, and my love has only been shared by him and Phil. Next to my boy, Phil Raymond, my brother's son has been my object of love and interest.

Such a concentration of scorn and contempt as darkened her face, and flashed in her eye, one could not have thought possible.

"You have forced him into this—Your arts and beauty have dazzled, but nothing is more certain than that your marriage can never take place.

between them—in marrying her he would marry one his equal in every respect."

For the first time Claudia spoke—"Madam" her voice though low was vehement, and her passion made itself felt in her whole figure.

At this Mrs. Ashley's anger was without limit. This thought nearly killed her. She had not thought it possible that Claudia Grant could ever refuse to marry Phil Raymond, and to think this, would more than madden her.

"Enough Miss, no more." "Ye Mrs. Ashley, one word more. Disliking this life of dependence I have been living, I have to-day accepted a position as companion for a lady in her travels.

Not once did she invite Claudia to remain with her. Thus Claudia mused when left alone. "Homeless and friendless again—This world is so fickle, or the people in it; but in the last few months I am becoming more like them.

We will look at this room. It was on the second floor of the mansion, it was a lofty spacious room with four high windows, where all day long the pleasant sunshine entered.

Claudia had drawn the low luxurious sofa up to the fire and reclined on it for the last time, for to-morrow all would be given up.

CHAPTER XI. We now find Claudia companion to one of the best women she had ever known, only companion for she was required to read at times, and oftener would she feel herself entertained by the lady than ever she had imagined.

Mrs. Ellis had worn the sables of mourning for three years for her husband. She rarely smiled, but when she did her face grew beautiful. She was delighted to find in Claudia the lady she wanted to make her travels pleasant.

Arrived in a small, but quaint village they took rooms, and some days they were secure in their privacy, but one morning, bright and warm they decided to visit some of the beautiful grounds they could see lying around them.

Claudia observed a beautiful tree and proposed that they should go under its shady boughs and rest. Once there she drew from her pocket a little poem and began to read to Mrs. Ellis who had thrown her light shawl near her on the ground, and found a comfortable seat in a rustic chair.

Two gentlemen walking that morning, observed the picture from a distance, attracted by it, they cautiously made their way unobserved in another direction, and after a circuitous route so managed as to pass very near the group.

"Look my friend. How beautiful! My idea of a poets dream." "Stop Paul." And the others frame was convulsed.

"What is it. Are you faint?" "That has its share in it, but let us return to the hotel. I will explain when I feel better."

But let me introduce these friends. In the bronzed stranger of fifty years we recognize John Grant of former days. Having been left great wealth by some dying relative he has traveled for two years, to forget if possible his great suffering in the change, for he has not during these many years forgotten his wife and child. Alone at first he wandered, but meeting with young Paul Ashley of whom our friends have heard before, they in the last three months had visited together many places of interest.

Paul Ashley, we will introduce to our readers. But altogether his character and appearance are hard to describe.

He was a close student and a poet at heart. Some fancied him stern, though a shadow of sternness might sometimes linger among the rick lips when in repose, when he smiled a sad sweetness radiated his whole face, his dark and rather mournful looking eyes, were full of tenderness when mingling with those he loved, yet those same eyes could flash fire at sitting moment. Upon his superb brow thought sat enthroned that brow where on was written the record of striving, and wayward intellect. It would be a lifetime happiness to be loved by such a man as Paul Ashley.

CHAPTER XII. "My long lost daughter!" "My father! Is it indeed you? and they were clasped in one embrace. Claudia Grant was no longer a fatherless child. The explanations were given and Mr. Grant was sure that he was pressing to his heart, his own child.

Enough, to say that at last father and child had met. Mr. Grant did not forget his friend Paul Ashley, but he was found, and soon introductions followed. And his admiration for Claudia was unbounded.

Humility is the most natural cure for anger in the world; for he that by daily considering his own infirmities makes the errors of his neighbors to be his own case, and remembers that he daily needs God's and his brother's charity, will not be apt to rage at the faults or another, as being greater than those which he feels that he is frequently and incurably guilty of.

She soon began to shun Paul, flying if she heard his foot steps. 'Twas a lovely night. The air seemed filled with music, and was heavy with the fragrance of flowers, but they gave little pleasure to Paul.

The musical plash of the fountain beneath his window fell unheeded upon his ear. The moon calm and gentle as she ever is, looked down pityingly upon a noble heart whose spirit conflict had been fought beneath her rays.

It was over, and Paul Ashley came out as pure gold from the baptism of sorrow, that had bathed his brow with a clammy sweat.

"Gone, he said, I will go mad he thought, I must have sympathy. I will tell her all. He looked to find her, and where was she?"

Sitting in the low window beneath the stars. The holy moonlight kissed lovingly the bowed head, lighting it as with glory.

"Claudia darling, I love you, we loved you from the first time we met. Can you love me? Will you be my wife?"

She would be lonely, never more on earth, and oh, joy, did not Paul know she had loved him long ago. What a change have these few words brought about. A little while ago, the wind sweeping among the trees, sounded like a broken heart, a little while ago the dark lashes swept the pale cheek heavily, as though fettered by tears, now they flashed back happiness and joy.

Mrs. Ashley received a letter from her son, telling her he would return soon with his bride. Miss Grant, and Mrs. Ashley—the letter dropped from her hand. It could not be. It should not be, Paul Ashley marry Claudia Grant!

Was the man beside himself? She proceeded with the letter. Ah, but Claudia was rich, and her fortune combined with Paul's, was sufficient. All was right now, and money had righted it with her, but did she not think of the time that she had driven her from home—yes, but all that would be forgotten, and Claudia says,

"His mother will be proud of me now, and for Paul's sake I will treat her kindly though I can never forget the misery she once caused me." Mrs. Ashley had persuaded Phil that he loved Carrie Bryan, as much as he would ever love, and they would be married about the time that Paul returned with Claudia.

It is not natural, that Mr. Grant and Mrs. Ellis should be idly trying their time, while the younger couple were enjoying themselves, but they had fancied that such a thing as second love could exist, and they too will be united, but not so soon as Claudia and Paul.

Sweet Claudia Grant. She has made her a home in a loving heart, the tired wandering bird is caged, but oh! how contented in its glad captivity. The earth is brightening around her, the flowers which yesterday looked pale and sad, whispered to night a new and loving language ere they folded their fragrance within their hearts and whispered "good night"

And when in their own home, the house that had been Mrs. Van's, now Paul Ashley's, the once dear home of Claudia's before. She was happy as her husband whispered, "Mine forever mine."

THE END.

NEW BOOK Now ready for sale. Some Life in the Bible By Daniel M. D.D. author of Night in the Bible and Our Path to Heaven of which nearly 50,000 copies of each were sold. Send for circular. ZENKER & M'CORD 515 Ave Street Philadelphia Pa

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

(10 LINES OR LESS) QUOTED AT A SQUARE One Square one insertion... \$1.00 One " Each subsequent insertion... .50 One " One month... 3.50 One " Two months... 6.50 One " Three months... 9.50 One " Six months... 16.50 One " Twelve months... 31.50

C. B. EDWARDS, N. B. BROUGHTON, A. F. REED, editor.

Edward Broughton & Co

Practical Printers and Binders, Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

Opposite Market Square. Publishers BIBLICAL RECORDER. \$2.50 Per Annum.

TERRELL & HARRIS, Announce hereby, fully meaning what we say, that after the 1st January 1874, we intend to sell only for

CASH

or its equivalent. It is customary to put these notices in newspapers, and fail to make them good, but that we are in earnest, we will prove to any one who asks for credit.

Go To

TERRELL & HARRIS

and you will get as much for your money as you can anywhere, we are selling at bottom prices our Motto Quick Sales and small profits.

John Armstrong,

No. 1 Fayetteville Street, RALEIGH, N. C.

BOOK BINDER,

Blank Book Manufacturer,

Newspaper, Magazines and Law Books of every description bound in the very best Style and at lowest Prices. Jan 29 1874.

TRINITY

COLLEGE.

The Spring Session will commence JANUARY 17th, 1874. Board \$11 per month. Entire expense for five months, for Board, Tuition, Washing and Fuel from \$50 to \$100. Feb. 6-18m.

NORTH CAROLINA

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

Raleigh, N. C.

Insures All Classes

Of

INSURABLE PROPERTY

Against Loss or Damage

By Fire.

On the Most Reasonable

Terms.

Losses promptly Ad-

justed and Paid.

Encourage Home Institutions.

R. H. BATTLE, President, C. B. HOOT, Vice President, GEORGE GALE, Secretary, PULASKI COWEN, Supervisor.

GEO. S. BAKER, Agt., Louisville, N. C.