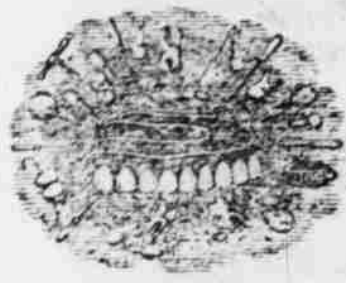


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DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART.

VOL. 3.

LOUISBURG, N. C., JUNE, 5, 1874.

NO. 31.



THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY

This unrivaled Vegetable is warranted to cure a single particle of Biliousness, or any other ailment of the Liver, and Bowels. PURELY VEGETABLE.

Containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an all-wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. It will cure all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver and Bowels.

Simmons' Liver Regulator of medicine is eminently a Family Medicine, and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctor's bills.

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REPORT OF Committee Upon the Finances of Franklin Co.

We the Committee appointed by your honorable Board at a public meeting to state the condition of the Finances of the County of Franklin from the time the 1st order was issued, Aug. 24 1868 to 1st Dec. 73, report the following: The amount of County orders paid to Mr. S. T. Wilder, former Treasurer to Oct. 1st 1870 was \$27,994.65, and to B. P. Clifton, Treasurer from Oct. 1st 1870 to Sept. 1st 1872, was \$28,692.76, making in all \$56,687.41. On the amount paid to Mr. Wilder of \$27,994.65, there was \$8,618.21 paid to him in Finance orders issued prior to Aug. 24, 70, and not issued by any Board of Commissioners, leaving amount paid to Mr. Wilder issued since the 24th Aug '68 of \$19,376.44. This amount and the amt. paid to Mr. Clifton to Oct. 1st '72, make \$47,072.20. County orders is need from Aug. 24 '68 to Sept. 1, '72 was \$52,436.13. Deduct the above amount of \$47,072.20 from \$52,436.13, will leave a balance on hand Sept 1 '72 of \$5,363.93.

County orders issued by the Board since the 1st of Sep '72 to Dec 1st '73 amount to \$19,597.94, add to this the amount on hand the 1st Sept '72 of \$5,363.93, will make the amount outstanding the 1st Dec '73 \$25,961.87. Deduct amt. to be paid by Gup-ton for 1873, \$759.33. And the amt. to be paid by Sheriff Wynne to Oct. 1st 1873 \$10,119.00. \$14,842.54. Add to this by the way of interest, say, \$4,423.46. Leaving bal. out standing orders Dec 1st 1873, of \$14,500.00.

In ascertaining the balance on hand, we estimate the amount of accrued interest at \$4,423.46. Of course, the exact amount of out standing indebtedness will vary from this, as our estimate may be too large or too small. See account filed in Registers office.

We further report that we have examined the accounts of Mr. S. T. Wilder, former Treasurer of the County, and find all his settlements with the County correct. Also state, that the present Treasurer, Mr. B. P. Clifton's books are kept in a business like manner, and that his acts are all correct. Respectfully Submitted, W. H. FERMAN, E. A. CRIDER, Clerk Com. J. J. DAVIS, Committee.

POND'S EXTRACT CURES Neuralgia, Piles, Headache, Diarrhea, Bells, Soreness, Lameness, Burns, Sprains, Toothache, Scalds, Wounds, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Bruises, Rheumatism, Hemorrhages.

CURED BY POND'S EXTRACT

ORIGINAL STORY. FLOATING HEARTS OR THE Mystery of Glenburnne.

BY ETHEL. CHAPTER XI. "Primum inter pares."

After they had returned, and it was generally known who Carl was, all were highly pleased at the turn affairs had taken, and none more so than the Judge, who declared that he had always thought Count Hubert not near so good looking as he had fair to be, but as he found all the most essential qualities in the ascendant, he was generous enough to be silent about that; and with a grasp of the hand he told Carl that he had won a genuine article of love, with less dross in her composition than he would meet again in a life time.

Next morning the party took leave of their kind friends with reluctance, for their visit had been highly gratifying to them in every way—Annie accompanying them, photons carried them to the station in an hour—two hours ride brought them to the city, where they were welcomed back with flattering smiles, and the Count was fairly overwhelmed with attention from every source, but every day found him at Minnie's side, his engagement with her was, as he had told her, "a glorious excuse for refusing to be bored to death at places where she was not, if she was but in the room," he said, "he could stand being lionized." As soon however as the sunshine of her presence was gone, he was immediately seized with paralysis of both mind and heart, and invariably excused himself with a very important engagement, would seek Minnie's side where he declared, "he knew no happiness but in her presence."

Maneuvering mama's, interested chaperons, marriageable beauties, undisputed belles, millionaire, brilliancy of mind and sparkling wit, all contested for his smiles. He had been the pet of fashionable circles as plain Carl Drayton owing to his fine mental qualifications, graceful address and exquisitely handsome person. The nonchalant manner with which he had always received their flattery, also added an interest in striving to win his regard, but now those who had carelessly patted his cheeks with the tips of their pink fingers, fastened forget-me-nots and bleeding hearts, unasked, in his button hole, lisped gracefully and differentially, Me Lord.

When twitted about his devotion to Miss Waters, he would place his hand on his heart, a la française, and say, ah! so very charming, so very piquant, something new, the lady amuses me very much, ah! very much, so the unusual admiration that Minnie always received, he seemed to expect as a natural consequence and when some friend asked him if he was ever jealous, he replied that it exalted his opinion of the people, if they did not appreciate his idol he would transplant her to a European Court, where he knew the gallant French, fiery Spaniard, and sentimental Italian would be constantly dueling about her.

When he had asked Minnie of her parents, Mr. Waters had said, "Sir! I congratulate you upon your conquest, but in giving away my daughter, even to one so unexceptionable as her disadvantages, your land and mine are far apart. Her happiness of course is my first thought, all selfishness is smothered and I give her to you, remember, she is a precious jewel from the casket of my wat-ful care, a delicate exotic in sensibility refinement and affection from the tempered conservatory of my tender love. Be careful of my flower, my sweet Mignonette! Let no rude blast shock, and no chilling wind steal over her life, checking its gladness or dimming its brightness. May God bless you!" And with a pressure of the hand he turned away abruptly, leaving Carl at a loss to know which emotion should predominate, sympathy

for the father, or joy for himself—then when he sought Minnie he was more importunate than ever for an early marriage saying, "He was afraid that papa would get out of the notion to give her away, and besides, read this," giving her a letter from his mother who said, "My son you are too much like your father in all things, for me to expect you to differ in your love affairs. I did think that if you and Countess Hoff De Orsett could love each other, that our united estates would give you a kingdom of your own, but like father, like son. Marry the lady of your choice, your mother will welcome her as her own daughter, relying on your good taste and judgment. We are very impatient my son, for your return. Write as soon as possible, when you will present us with your bride. Suitable demonstrations will be made for your reception."

"Now my own," said Carl, "can we not be married immediately?" "Just let me run get my hat first," she laughed. "You dear little tease you," said he, catching her as she danced to the door. And meeting Mrs. Waters, he asked, "Won't you please help me persuade this little lady to name an early day for the consummation of my happiness?" "What," said she, winding her arms about Minnie affectionately, "when, woe as me! The day she leaves, oh! Count, I am afraid in your excessive joy you lose sight of your sacrifice." Mrs. Waters voice trembled, and her eyes so like Minnie's were filled with tears.

The Count did not answer but bowed gallantly and respectfully kissed her hand. With an effort to be playful Minnie said, "If you don't mind, before you get possession of me, (and after too) you will wish that you had taken Countess Hoff in the onset?" He smiled, and as they were left alone said, "Nothing on earth can make me regret my choice; even if you all do make it so hard for me, and do you know that I will never leave you; no, I would die at your feet before anything or any circumstances could make me give you up."

CHAPTER XII. Final.

We will glide over a space of four months when bright joyous spring with all its birds, and flowers smiled upon a bridal party. It had been arranged that Minnie and Nita should be married at the same time and take the European trip as their bridal tour, their going together softening somewhat the sorrowful parting with home and friends.

The most superb trousseaus had been imported and had been ordered with a view to Court life, no expense had been spared in the richness of material or pureness of jewels, and the elite of the great city of—was in a tumult of delightful excitement over the expected marriage in high life.

We will not weary our readers with any minute details, suffice it to say, as the deep, toned Organ rolled forth its soul stirring chords, and the bridal party entered the grand old Cathedral, which was filled to overflowing with expectant friends and acquaintances, a great wave of excitement stirred the assembly all crested with white plumes, delicate ruffs and dainty hankchiefs, reminding one of an agitated sea, and as the tide of feeling receded leaving a calm—these interesting couples and grand Cortège stood before the Minister speaking words that bound them for life. Many who witnessed the solemn ceremony thought only of their toilets, some feasted on the remarkable beauty of both couples, there were others who ever had a penchant for the mysterious, and had been vastly interested in the romance of the Count, their emotions were a mixture of admiration and wonder at the way affairs had turned out, but those who knew them best, knew that they were marriages of the strongest ties, that pure, deep and lasting love had placed

its holy seal upon the vows thus taken, and the vanity and pomp that often takes the most active part in many fashionable ceremonies, was in this case only the light foam that sparkled on the bosom of a mighty deep, revealing none of its hidden treasures.

We will pass over the painful parting, last lingering embrace, and think only of two hearts who had found a sure resting place never more to be tossed by contending emotions of distrust in themselves or the rock by which they had anchored.

And the separation was more easily borne by the dear ones left behind, when they saw from foreign papers such complimentary accounts of la belle America, and received long letters so full of love and happiness, and more graphic descriptions of their present position and entertainment.

And think not my fair readers that their chief pleasure consisted in all this grand show and parade, the gratifying in a high degree, as "variety is the spice of life," but it was sought, compared to all those good and noble qualities that beautify and adorn the human character, as in their cases and after so much public dissipation, the delightful peace and harmony that reigned supreme in their hearts and home circles made them a fixture in all cases where stability of Character was a principle.

Slang Talk by Young Ladies.

Young ladies have but little idea of the impoliteness and bad effect of the slang phrases often used in so-called polite society. An exchange says, in a word of advice to any who are partially or wholly addicted to it:—"You have no idea how it sounds to ears unused or averse to it, to hear a young lady say, when she is asked if she will go with you to some place, 'Not much!' or, 'if requested to do something she does not wish, to hear her say, 'Can't see it!'"

"Not long ago I heard a young miss, who is educated and accomplished, in speaking of a young man, say she intended to 'go for him'! And, when her sister asked her assistance at some work, she answered, 'Not for Joe!'"

"Now, young ladies of unexceptionable character and really good education fall into this habit, thinking it shows smartness to answer back in slang phrases; and they soon slip sippantly from their tongues with a saucy pertness that is neither lady-like nor becoming. 'I bet,' or 'you bet,' is bad enough among men who are trading horses or land; but the contrast is startling and positively shocking to hear those words issue from the lips of a young lady.—They seem at once to surround her with the rougher association of men's daily life, and bring her down from the pedestal of purity to their own coarse level."

Wasted Hours.

Oh, how many of these upon the record of our past! How many hours wasted, worse than wasted, in frivolous conversation, useless employment; hours of which we can give no account, and in which we benefited neither ourselves or others. There are no such hours in the busiest lives, but they make up the whole sum of the lives of many. Many live without accomplishing any good; squander away their time in petty, trifling things, as if the only object in life were to kill time, as if the earth were not a place for probation, but our abiding residence. We do not value time as we should, but let many golden hours pass by unimproved. We loiter during the daytime of life, and ere we know it, the night draws near "when no man can work." Oh, hours! misspent and wasted! How we wish we could live them over again. God will require from us an account of the manner in which we spent our years, and He will judge us so differently from our own judgment. The years that we spent in promoting our selfish motives, ignoring

our soul's salvation, these all in his sight will be wasted. Let us be prudent then in the employment of our time, that when the Great Judge investigates the works of each one, He will not say that we have lived wholly in vain.

[From the Christian Sun] THE SUN FLOWER A PREVENTIVE OF CHILLS.

REV. WM. B. WELLS.—Dear Sir: I wish to call the attention of your readers to the propriety of planting the Sun Flower, as a preventive of chill and fever in the fall months.—Undoubtedly there are some localities in the country where chill and fever prevail in the autumnal months. The Sun Flower has been tried on the Pontine marshes in Italy, in the Netherlands and Belgium with remarkable success. It has recently become known that the Chinese have practiced the planting of the Sun Flower as a prophylactic in their malarious districts for a thousand years. They should be planted liberally around the dwelling and out houses so as to form a thick grove. The Sun Flower is prolific of seed which are exceeding rich in oil, and makes the best kind of food for poultry. This is worthy of trial. The writer has personal knowledge of the beneficial results from the Sun Flower. Let it be tried as it costs nothing to do so.

THE STARS.—Here is a beautiful thought of Thomas Carlyle: When I gaze at the stars they look down upon me with pity from their serene and silent space like eyes glistening with tears, over the little lot of men. Thousands of generations all as noisy as our own, have been swallowed up by time, and there remains no record of them any more, yet Arcturus and Orion, Sirius and the Pleiades, are still shining in their course, clear and young as when the shepherds first noted them from the plains of Shinar.

Which is the oldest, Miss Antiquity, old Aunty Diluvian, Miss Ann Terrior, Miss Ancestor, Miss Ann T. Mandano or Miss Ann T. Colant? I don't wish to patronize this line, said a hardened ruffian, as the hangman adjusted the noose around his neck.—Never mind just this once, replied the hangman. The man who imagined himself wise because he detected some typographical errors in a newspaper, has gone outward to get a perpendicular view of the rainbow.

A discourteous old bachelor says the reason that a lady always likes to wear tight gloves is because it makes it seem as though somebody was squeezing her hand. It is estimated that it takes a domesticated fly a two billionth part of a second to wink, while an industrious mosquito can do it in one tenth of that time. Corrections solicited.

A husband finding a piece broke out of his plate and another out of his saucer, pertinently exclaimed to his wife, "My dear, it seems that everything belonging to you is broken."—"Well, yes," responded the wife, even you seem to be a little cracked."

A gentleman remarked to a friend the other day that it would be pretty hard to tell his wife everything that happens. "That is nothing," said the friend. "I tell my wife lots of things that never happen at all."

Now is the time to subscribe for the COURIER. The Bright Mason, Published at Concord, N. C. THE ONLY PAPER IN THE Southern & Atlantic States, DEVOTED ENTIRELY TO Masonic Interests. ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR! Circulation 20,000; 25,000. Clubs of 20, or more, 75 cts. Every Mason in the land should subscribe. Address, PUBLISHERS BRIGHT MASON, Concord, N. C. A limited number of objectionable advertisements will be received.

TO THE PUBLIC Having removed from the house formerly occupied by Mr. N. B. Walker, and rented the old east north of Denton Hotel, I am prepared to serve all who want any work in the Wash, Clock and Jewelry line. My terms are reasonable, and all work warranted. apr 17 ly. GEO. W. HAYES.

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Good Things.

He makes no friend who never makes a foe. We are always looking into the future, but we see only the past. When a secret is revealed it is the fault of the man who has entrusted it.

Why is a rooster on the fence like a nickle? Head on one side and tail on the other. The new style of note paper called "celestial" is appropriate for writing sermons on. Time cuts down all, both great and small. How about the provision and grocery bills? A smile may be bright while the heart is sad—the rainbow is beautiful in the air while beneath is the meaning of the sea.

The proposition to introduce ladies as railroad conductors is frowned upon in view of the fact that their trains are always behind. Which is the oldest, Miss Antiquity, old Aunty Diluvian, Miss Ann Terrior, Miss Ancestor, Miss Ann T. Mandano or Miss Ann T. Colant? I don't wish to patronize this line, said a hardened ruffian, as the hangman adjusted the noose around his neck.—Never mind just this once, replied the hangman.

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