



DAVIS \& COOKE afPYs and COUNSELLORS at LAW


## W. H. SPENCER.

 ATTORNEY$\underset{\substack{\text { On Nash Strect, over Hawkins }}}{\text { A } \mathbf{T}} \underset{\substack{\text { OfIE, } \\ \text { On }}}{\mathbf{A}} \mathbf{W}$,

| LOUISBURG N. C. |
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| mul.tock Jr. т. т. mitcheim |
| Bullock \& Mitche |



## 53

## Watchmaker and Jew-



Whitelaw \& Crowder
Marble \& Stone
WORKS

YARBOROUGH HOUSE;

COURIER JOB UPFICE:
 JOB WORE

welere.
LETER heads.

## V0

## The Franklin Courier.

GEO. S. BAKER, Editor and Proprietor.
TERMS: \$2.00 per Annum.


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| She has pay her own hat on, and is tying it down as she esmes for ward, passing him with al ormallittle bow. The broal brim hall |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |

## him and at the dripping hat, halr dropphing riom his careless hold She talters therec shle cannot pass


him. And he-he tosses the drip
ping hat aside upon the grase and
竍
hands in his own.
"Rove, Rose, will you still be an.
sry with me becusus of that fooish
gry with mese beausc of that footish
quarrel last weeks
rel with yon, IBose? Thinot turnar-

## has taught me too well how I love you!"! "Then you did not mean to leave

Thin worre, nater ooner leave her
lips than she sees what they imply.
Wishes Blushing more deeply than ever, shie
makes an effort to withdraw her hands. But he holks them faster.
uThen you were not quite un.
conscious just now, Rose, when I
laid you lown upon the grass?"
"o answer.
"Add"- this sime with a little hes"And" this time with a little hes
itation, watthing her eagerly; yyou
were not unconscious, perhaps. were not unconscious, pernaps,
when I had you in my arns? A nother effort, and her hands go
up be:ore her crimsoned face But it is becanse he has. released them of
his own accord- because he has ta ken her again into his ar.ns.
"What a littlo deceiver sou are
Roso !"" "What could Ido?" she whispers,
" with her face still hidden. "I kept
still just one instant, on purpose to try yon; and then I was assamed d,
and presenty It thought you had die and presently I t toupht you
serted me, and I was angry:"

 thorns, , Pailit; and they scratch un.
kindly, sometimes. As, just see my hand. holds wh the pretty piak palm,
Which, indieed, the therris have oloriu a litle, while she was struggling with them for the possession of hee
hiat. And Plilip put his lips to the
niny. Anoud.
tithey do

## alw

