

The Franklin Courier.

GEO. S. BAKER, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: \$2.00 per Annum.

VOL. V.

LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1876.

NO. 44.

Church Directory.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. F. L. Reid, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7 P. M. Communion service the Second Sunday in each month at 11 A. M. Steward's meeting Monday night after the second Sabbath in each month. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 8 o'clock P. M.

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. E. Dolloway, Rector. Services on the first and third Sunday in each month, morning and afternoon. Holy Communion monthly on first Sunday. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock.

Professiona Cards

DAVIS & COOKE,

ATT'YS and COUNSELLORS at LAW

LOUISBURG, FRANKLIN CO., N. C.

Will attend the Courts of Nash, Franklin, Granville, Warren, and Wake Counties, also the Supreme Court of North Carolina and the U. S. Circuit and District Courts. No. 7—1f

W. H. SPENCER,

ATTORNEY

AT LAW,

OFFICE,

On Nash Street, over Hawkins' Brick Store.

LOUISBURG N. C.

B. F. BULLOCK, JR. T. T. MITCHELL,

Bullock & Mitchell,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

FRANKLINTON, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of the 6th judicial district. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. No 50—1f

MEADE, ORR & CO.

Importers and Dealers in

HARDWARE, CUTLERY

AND

CARRIAGE MATERIALS,

15 Sycamore St. Petersburg, Va

R. T. MEADE
W. C. ORR
JOSEPH APCHER. JANVX 24

Whitelaw & Crowder,

Marble & Stone

WORKS,

Corner Fayetteville and Dain Streets.

OPPOSITE THE

YARBOROUGH HOUSE;

Raleigh, N. C.

Orders Solicited.

COURIER

JOB OFFICE.

We have added to our stock a splendid JOB PRESS, with an elegant section of type of the latest styles, and we are now prepared to do

JOB WORK

in the neatest and best manner. So you need not send your JOB WORK North, for we will do it just as well and cheap as you can get it elsewhere.

BETTER HEADS,

ENVELOPES,

CARDS,

{&c.

For the Heathen.

The other day when the wild wind whistled sad-toned jigs around the battery, a little old man entered a saloon in that vicinity and asked the bartender if he could leave some tracts there.

"A whole car load, if you want to," was the prompt reply, and the little old man placed a package on a beer table and softly asked:

"There is no nobler cause than the cause of the heathen. We should all contribute a small share of our worldly wealth to shed the Gospel light across the seas."

A pair of boxing gloves were softly reposing on a table, and the little old man felt of them and went on:

"It makes me sad to see such sinful things lying around when the cost of one glove might save a dozen souls in Africa."

Three or four of the boys had dropped in, and the saloon keeper winked at them and replied:

"Do you want to earn five dollars for the heathen?"

"Verily, I do!"

"Put on the gloves with me and knock me down, and I'll ante up cash enough to convert a whole regiment of African sinners."

"The cause is noble, the inducement great," mused the little old man, as he toyed with the gloves.

The boys encouraged him to go in, desiring to see him knocked wrong end up, and he finally got out of his overcoat with the explanation:

"It can't be a sin to box for the cause of the heathen."

The saloonist meant to lift him over one of the tables at the first blow, but the blow was warded off very handsomely, and the little old man sighed:

"Ah—um! The heathen walk in wickedness and they have souls to be saved!"

"Look out, now!" cried the saloonist, as he got in a left-hander.

"Verily, I will, and I will give thee one in return—for the heathen." He struck a staggering blow, and the saloonist didn't feel quite so enthusiastic as on the start. He took the defensive, and he soon had all the work he could do.

"That's another for the ignorant minds on the far-off shore!" sighed the little old man as he knocked the saloonist against the wall.

There wasn't "science" about him, but he struck to kill, and his arms were flying around like the spokes in a wagon wheel.

"Don't crowd on a feller," called out the saloonist, as he was being driven back, and he got mad and put in his hardest licks. He meant to smash the little old man's nose as flat as a window glass; but he couldn't do it. He got in two or three fair hits and was beginning to regain his courage, when the aged stranger sorrowfully remarked:

"My friend, the heathen call, and I can not tarry much longer. Take this one, and may it broaden your views on the heathen question.—Receive this one in the spirit tendered, and you may be sure the five dollars shall be a beacon light so far as it will go."

He delivered two sledge hammer blows right and left, and the saloonist got the last on the car as he dodged the first. He went over in beautiful style, and as he slowly regained his feet he felt in his vest pocket for the money.

"If you'll come around here to-night and do that again I'll double the money! he growled, as he paid the wager.

"My road points toward Bosting," softly replied the old man, "and I cannot tarry. Let us part friendly, for I only boxed thee for the heathen's sake.—I gave to thee, thou hast given to the heathen, and now farewell."

"My road points toward Bosting," softly replied the old man, "and I cannot tarry. Let us part friendly, for I only boxed thee for the heathen's sake.—I gave to thee, thou hast given to the heathen, and now farewell."

"My road points toward Bosting," softly replied the old man, "and I cannot tarry. Let us part friendly, for I only boxed thee for the heathen's sake.—I gave to thee, thou hast given to the heathen, and now farewell."

"My road points toward Bosting," softly replied the old man, "and I cannot tarry. Let us part friendly, for I only boxed thee for the heathen's sake.—I gave to thee, thou hast given to the heathen, and now farewell."

Clear Up.

Nothing is more needed in this county than a sweeping out the last vestige of the Radical county government, which has gotten our county affairs in such deplorable condition. This is demonstrated to an absolute certainty, by the changes that the counties under go from a state of debt and financial entanglement under Radical rule, to a condition of non-intellectness and prosperity, as they pass into the hands of Democrats. The counties of Wilson and Nash, near us, in 1875 passed into the hands of the Democrats. The debts created by the Radical authorities in these counties were soon wiped out, and they have for a number of years been on a sound financial basis, with low taxes, and pay as you go. The county of Warren has been so fortunate as to have had all the time a Board of Commissioners composed of a majority of Democrats and their county debt, and trading in county orders has been unknown. Instead of 50 per cent of their face in inferior goods at the stores, it has been all the time and is now their face in U. S. currency at the County Treasury. Two years ago the counties of Wake and Wayne, emerged from the gloom of Radical night and official corruption, into the midday light of Democratic day and official probity, with the beneficent result already stated in these columns, and wherever the Democrats have controlled the county government, for any length of time in this State, there intellectness is unknown while on the other hand as is the case in Granville, Halifax, Edgecombe, New Hanover, Franklin and other counties under Radical rule, we see the counties borne down, by crushing loads of debt, as are the State and National Government under Radical rule, which dispirits the people, stagnates business and paralyzes all the industries of the country to such an extent that we hear the cry of distress throughout the land. A change here in Franklin is imperatively demanded. It must come. It shall come. Then let every man who desires a better state of things, vote for our whole ticket, National, State and County.

Important Questions Answered.

1. Who levied taxes in 1869 to the extent of 94 cents on \$100? Settle and the Republicans.

2. Who authorized the issuing of twenty-four millions of bonds in 1869? Settle and the Republicans.

3. Who spent ONE MILLION of the peoples money in two years? Settle and the Republicans.

4. Who made way with our funds for an Agricultural College? Settle and the Republicans.

5. Who made way with the common School Funds? Settle and the Republicans.

6. How much did the Republicans receive for Schools in 1869? \$169,810.02.

7. How much did Settle and the Republicans spend for Common Schools in 1869? Nothing.

8. How much did the Republicans receive for Schools in 1870? \$333,973.75.

9. How much did they spend for Schools in 1870? Only \$33,000.

10. How much have the Conservatives spent for Schools? About \$175,000 each year.

11. Who reduced expenses to one half in 1871 and kept them decreasing each year? The Conservatives.

12. How have the Conservatives reduced expenses? By getting the people to adopt amendments to the Constitution.

13. How do they propose to reduce expenses still more? By getting the people to adopt the new amendments.

The Bayonet in the Election.

Grant has seized the first moment after the adjournment of Congress to show his hand; and the people of the country can see that it grasps a bayonet, the point of which is turned toward the Southern States.

It is a feeling not of alarm, but of indignation that will be raised throughout the land by the military order that was yesterday issued from the War Department to Gen. Sherman. It directs the General of the Army to hold all the available military force in readiness to be used for the support of the Fifteenth Constitutional Amendment, and for the punishment of those who may attempt to interfere with the rights therein guaranteed. It directs him to have the military force so distributed as to be able to act with promptitude; and it informs him that he will receive other instructions from time to time concerning this business.

The order means that ten or twelve thousand troops of the regular army are to be concentrated in the Southern States—in those of them which have been, or without this order, would surely be wrested from Grantism in November next. They will doubtless be stationed mainly in Mississippi, Louisiana, Alabama, and South Carolina; and it is not improbable that, before the election, the Southern Department will be put in charge of Gen. Sheridan who has some experience in the kind of work that he will be called upon to perform.—N. Y. Sun.

Got Their Eyes Open.

The way the white people, and no groves of sense are deserting the radical party recalls to the Greensboro Patriot an incident which transpired in the West during the campaign of 1856.

There was a republican meeting at Galena, Ills. Republicans were going in considerable numbers. A little lad of speculative turn bearded one of the trains to dispose of a litter of new pups met with dull sale until the little fellow struck a ponderous delegate whose predominant traits were fat and fat. Boy went for him.

Boy—want to buy a pup, sir? Delegate—No, bub; I have dogs enough now to run a sausage factory.

Boy—but these are a new breed of pups. I don't think you've got any like 'em.

Delegate—have they got any politics? Boy—You bet they have.

Delegate—Well, what are they, democrats? Boy—Democrats? No, sir, republican pups, every one of 'em.

This took the crowd and the boy sold some of his pups.

A few days after there was a big Democratic meeting at the same place, and the people were flocking to hear Stephen A. Douglass, the orator on the occasion.

Boy concluded he would dispose of the remaining pups and boarded train with his stock.

One of the first he struck was our big man whom a clean shirt and a change of clothing metamorphosed so effectually that the boy failed to recognize him. A similar dialogue was held and finally the political proclivities of the infantile canines was inquired into when boy promptly replied that they were "Democratic pups of course."

Fat man—Now I've got you, sir. You told me a few days ago they were Republican pups.

Boy—they were then, but you see they've got their eyes open since.

The fat man owned up sold and smart boy sold his pups.

The eye-opening process is going on rapidly now and the Radical party is becoming beautifully less.

The Democrats in Congress have justified the faith and expectations of the people, and can fearlessly place their record before the country, and upon it ask a renewal of its confidence.

Blood Hounds!

WM. A. SMITH DOGGING DESERTERS.

AFFIDAVITS OF THE HOUNDED DOWN.

James R. Cobb and Nathan G. Baker of Johnston swear that Wm. A. Smith hounded them down with his blood hounds.—He carried a "Ketch" dog. A lady in a critical condition is chased from home by Smith and his dogs and is saved from being torn to pieces by the interference of a neighbor. The gallant Major Smith makes war upon the women of the land and with his fierce dogs puts in jeopardy the lives of a mother and an unborn babe.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I hereby certify that I was a soldier in the army of the Confederate States, and that while at home on furlough I was pursued by some dogs and overtaken by them on Hannah's creek bridge, and would have been bitten by them if I had not knocked them off—one of them off the bridge and that in the course of five or ten minutes Major W. A. Smith came up, and a few minutes thereafter John Sanders and William Rose came up. Major Smith had with him a "ketch" dog, which was tied, and looked like the bull terrier breed. Major W. A. Smith ordered me to surrender and I refused, telling him I had a furlough, though not with me, my furlough being at home. John Sanders and William Rose stated that they knew I had a furlough, and thereupon I was released.—Major Smith said he was hunting Jim Rhodes, a deserter.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

JAMES R. COBB, mark.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

Personally appeared before me, John C. Hood, an acting justice of the peace for said county, James R. Cobb, who, after being duly sworn, deposes and says that the facts set forth in the written certificate are true.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August, 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

JAMES R. COBB, mark.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August, 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I, J. H. Abell, clerk of the superior court of the county of Johnston, do hereby certify that J. C. Hood, whose genuine signature appears to the foregoing affidavit, is a duly qualified justice of the peace in and for the county of Johnston, and that his official acts are entitled to full credit.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Smithfield, this the 28th day of August, 1876.

J. H. ABELL, C. S. C.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I hereby certify that I left the army in 1864 without permission to attend my wife who was in a critical condition and that while at home, in Johnston county, Major W. A. Smith and the home guard were hunting deserters in Johnston county with dogs, and that they came to my house with the dogs in pursuit of me, that I was near the house while they were in the house and yard, and I heard my wife scream and saw her leave the house, and go running to Littleton Stanley's house about 1/2 of a mile, and very soon the dogs took her track and raced her in full cry to said Stanley's house, and were whipped out of the house by said Stanley's wife, as I afterward learned.

After hearing my wife scream I went up to the house and surrendered myself, and was taken before Mj. Smith who was at the house of Lottie Stanley, about one mile distant, who took me one side and told me he would give me a sixty days furlough if I would give him my word he could catch Jim Rhodes or Bright Strickland, one or

both, which I refused to do, whereupon he sent me under guard to the authorities at Raleigh. Rhodes and Strickland were deserters at the time. I understood the dogs were blood hounds. Major Smith also had with him at Lottie Stanley's a "ketch" dog which they called a bull-terrier and I think was from his looks.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

N. G. BAKER, mark.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

Personally appeared before me John C. Hood, an acting justice of the peace for said county and state, Needham G. Baker who, after being duly sworn, deposes and say that the facts set forth in the within certificate are true.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I, J. H. Abell clerk of the superior court of Johnston county, do hereby certify that J. C. Hood, whose genuine signature appears to the foregoing affidavit, is a duly qualified justice of the peace for the county of Johnston, and that his official acts are entitled to full credit.

Given under my hand and official seal at office in Smithfield on the 28th day of August, 1876.

J. H. ABELL, C. S. C.

both, which I refused to do, whereupon he sent me under guard to the authorities at Raleigh. Rhodes and Strickland were deserters at the time. I understood the dogs were blood hounds. Major Smith also had with him at Lottie Stanley's a "ketch" dog which they called a bull-terrier and I think was from his looks.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

N. G. BAKER, mark.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

Personally appeared before me John C. Hood, an acting justice of the peace for said county and state, Needham G. Baker who, after being duly sworn, deposes and say that the facts set forth in the within certificate are true.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I, J. H. Abell clerk of the superior court of Johnston county, do hereby certify that J. C. Hood, whose genuine signature appears to the foregoing affidavit, is a duly qualified justice of the peace for the county of Johnston, and that his official acts are entitled to full credit.

Given under my hand and official seal at office in Smithfield on the 28th day of August, 1876.

J. H. ABELL, C. S. C.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I, J. H. Abell clerk of the superior court of Johnston county, do hereby certify that J. C. Hood, whose genuine signature appears to the foregoing affidavit, is a duly qualified justice of the peace for the county of Johnston, and that his official acts are entitled to full credit.

Given under my hand and official seal at office in Smithfield on the 28th day of August, 1876.

J. H. ABELL, C. S. C.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I, J. H. Abell clerk of the superior court of Johnston county, do hereby certify that J. C. Hood, whose genuine signature appears to the foregoing affidavit, is a duly qualified justice of the peace for the county of Johnston, and that his official acts are entitled to full credit.

Given under my hand and official seal at office in Smithfield on the 28th day of August, 1876.

J. H. ABELL, C. S. C.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I, J. H. Abell clerk of the superior court of Johnston county, do hereby certify that J. C. Hood, whose genuine signature appears to the foregoing affidavit, is a duly qualified justice of the peace for the county of Johnston, and that his official acts are entitled to full credit.

Given under my hand and official seal at office in Smithfield on the 28th day of August, 1876.

J. H. ABELL, C. S. C.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I, J. H. Abell clerk of the superior court of Johnston county, do hereby certify that J. C. Hood, whose genuine signature appears to the foregoing affidavit, is a duly qualified justice of the peace for the county of Johnston, and that his official acts are entitled to full credit.

Given under my hand and official seal at office in Smithfield on the 28th day of August, 1876.

J. H. ABELL, C. S. C.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I, J. H. Abell clerk of the superior court of Johnston county, do hereby certify that J. C. Hood, whose genuine signature appears to the foregoing affidavit, is a duly qualified justice of the peace for the county of Johnston, and that his official acts are entitled to full credit.

Given under my hand and official seal at office in Smithfield on the 28th day of August, 1876.

J. H. ABELL, C. S. C.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I, J. H. Abell clerk of the superior court of Johnston county, do hereby certify that J. C. Hood, whose genuine signature appears to the foregoing affidavit, is a duly qualified justice of the peace for the county of Johnston, and that his official acts are entitled to full credit.

Given under my hand and official seal at office in Smithfield on the 28th day of August, 1876.

J. H. ABELL, C. S. C.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I, J. H. Abell clerk of the superior court of Johnston county, do hereby certify that J. C. Hood, whose genuine signature appears to the foregoing affidavit, is a duly qualified justice of the peace for the county of Johnston, and that his official acts are entitled to full credit.

Given under my hand and official seal at office in Smithfield on the 28th day of August, 1876.

J. H. ABELL, C. S. C.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 28th August 1876.

J. C. HOOD, J. P.

NORTH CAROLINA, Johnston county.

I, J. H. Abell clerk of the superior court of Johnston county, do hereby certify that J. C. Hood, whose genuine signature appears to the foregoing affidavit, is a duly qualified justice of the peace for the county of Johnston, and that his official acts are entitled to full credit.

Given under my hand and official seal at office in Smithfield on the 28th day of August, 1876.

J. H. ABELL, C. S. C.