

The Dispatch

TELL BOTH SIDES, AND TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES.

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TO MOTHERS.

BY EVA SMITH.

Speak gently to the children, nor wound the tender heart. The time may not be distant when you and they must part; So just forget the worries and the battles you've to fight.

THE LADY'S SLIPPER.

BY MRS. D. ORNE.

(Continued from last week.)

"I should not wonder," said Mr. Floyd, "if she does not bear it better than either of us. Like the rock smitten by the rod of the prophet, the wealth of many a woman's heart gushes forth most freely beneath the stroke of adversity. Believe me, Charles, Grace has many sterling qualities, which, as yet, you have dreamed not of."

"Thank heaven," said Percy, fervently, "the load is removed that was bearing down my energies and crushing me to the dust. And now sing us one of your favorite airs, and we will leave, for I find that you not only need no comfort yourself, but that you are fully equal to the task of comforting others."

"Why, who learnt you to make coffee?" said he with surprise, as he received a cup of the clear, fragrant beverage, from her hand. "Aunt Persis," she quietly replied. "And did she learn you to make biscuit too?" he inquired, breaking one open. "Why, this is not only as white, but as light as a handful of snow-flakes."

"and I will see where the mistress of the house will like to have it placed." Grace ran to welcome her. "I was determined on one thing," said her aunt, "and that was, that you should have your harp to cheer you in your solitude, so I privately employed Mr. Robinson to bid it off for me."

portunity I heard I tried it upon a colored boy during one of my visits to the house of reformation for colored children. He was very ill with typhoid fever. I named the matter to Gen. Horn, who immediately ordered the application. In a few hours he was asleep, rested well and recovered.

The Old Bartender's Lament. One of the old-time mixers tells me that it is his opinion that prohibition is slowly but certainly getting its grip on the country. "I can tell it," he said, "in the falling off of morning cocktails. It used to take three men behind the bar to wait on early customers, and now it takes but one. Then I have noticed that drinkers on the average pour out less than they did formerly. Lord bless you, I am one of the ancients in the business. I have tended bar in nearly every first-class hotel in the country, and used to run on the lower Mississippi river. The drinks I have seen men pour out would stagger me in my best days, and I have been a pretty good drinker in my time. They used to take it straight in my early days. It is seldom now that you hear a man call for whiskey straight. It is something on the side, or a little sugar and water. I have noticed this tendency to kind o' weaken liquor for a long time, and I think as how prohibition is getting in its work, I am sorry, as an old mixer, to say this, for I have always been one of the kind as thought it was a sin to water whiskey or put sugar in it. A man ought to take it straight or leave it alone."—Chicago Herald.