

DEATH OF MRS. JOE WILBORN

On Sunday morning Oct. 26, the Death Angel came into the home of Mr. Joe Wilborn and carried his wife, Mrs. Wilborn from a world of sickness and pain to her Eternal home where she may be with loved ones who have gone before.

Mrs. Wilborn was born April 12, 1855, making her stay on earth 59 years 6 months and 13 days. She has lived in Jalong for the past four years. During this time she has gained a number of friends. She was always cheerful and welcomed those with whom she met with that motherly smile. Her health has been bad for the past twenty years. Eight months ago she was stricken with paralysis. She bore her suffering patiently, one week before her death she had another attack. During this time everything was done for her that was possible by both family and neighbors.

Those who survive are her husband, four sons, W. H.; J. F.; J. D. and W. R. Wilborn. Two daughters Mrs. J. W. Regan of Woodside and Mrs. C. F. Harris of Jalong. Also mother of the late G. T. Wilborn who gave his life in France for the sake of his country.

CONCORD BAZAAR

The bazaar last Saturday by the ladies of Concord Church was a decided success. Fancy work was sold and a turkey dinner served.

BETHEL HILL DEFEATS ALLENSVILLE.

In a bravely fought game of basketball Thursday night, Nov. 20, at 7:30 o'clock in the Gym at Bethel Hill High School, Bethel Hill defeated Allensville High School. Both teams made a rapid dash for the ball, but by the skillful playing of Bethel's guards the Allensville boys were not allowed to cage the ball until the second quarter. While the local boys scored 15 points in first quarter. The second quarter started violently, and while one of Bethel's guards stopped to "grim", Allensville caged the ball one time, the score being 35 to 2, thus ending a half. The third quarter ended with a score of 53 to 2, and in the fourth Allensville caged one free shot dropping the game with a score of 62 to 3. Coach G. W. Smith was the referee.

The game went nicely with one exception, Mr. B. H. Wilson, forward for Bethel Hill had the misfortune of breaking his nose in the first quarter. This was the fourth game of the season for the local boys, totaling a score of 165 points to their opponents 53 points.

The Bethel boys will play the Roxboro High boys Friday night, Nov. 28th, at Roxboro. Every one come and give your team your best support.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

- ROBERT P. BURNS Attorney-at-Law Office over Davis Drug Store
N. LUNSFORD Attorney-at-Law Office over Garrett's Store Roxboro, N. C.
W. T. BUCHANAN Surveyor Roxboro, N. C., Route 6.
DR. G. G. DAVIS Veterinarian, Offers his services to Roxboro and surrounding community Phone 17. 8-15 6pm
DR. J. H. HUGHES Dentist Office in Hotel Jones, next door to Dr. Tucker's office.
G. W. GENTRY, M. D. Roxboro, N. C. Offers his services to the people of Roxboro and surrounding section.
DR. E. I. TUCKER Office in Hotel Jones. DENTIST
O. B. CROWELL Attorney at Law, Office in Old Post Office Building Roxboro, N. C.
DR. G. C. VICKERS DENTIST Office in Newell Building on North Main Street, next door to Hardware Grocery Co.
DR. L. THOMAS, Dentist, Roxboro, N. C. Office over Aubrey Long & Co's store, Main Street. Office hours: 8:30 to 12 A. M. 1 to 6:30 P. M.

Those Artful Dodgers

By H. IRVING KING

(Copyright.)

"ONE thing is certain," said Mrs. Varnum Foster to her daughter Mary—age twenty-one and very fair to look upon—"you shall not marry Amos Fisher." Mrs. Foster had been having a heart-to-heart talk with Mary on the subject of matrimony, and had strongly intimated that it was about time the young lady considered the subject in a serious and practical light. The fond mother had named several eligible young men, any one of whom she would willingly receive as a son-in-law, and Mary had replied to every suggestion with some such flippant remark as "Nonsense!" "Pooh!" or "He's horrid!" Then the irritated matron issued her decree of prohibition against Amos Fisher.

Mary "sat up and took notice" at this. She had no idea of marrying Amos until her mother put the idea into her head. But, now she came to think of it, Amos would not make such a bad husband—if she really had such an encumbrance. She and Amos had been good friends for years—in fact, were quite "chummy"—but in all her dreams of the future Mary had never pictured Fisher as leading her to the altar.

"Why, what's the matter with Amos?" asked Mary.

"Everything is the matter with him," replied the mother. "He hasn't any money, or any prospects."

"Oh, yes, he has," cried Mary; "he has a bank account—he told me so—and he is going to be taken into partnership by the firm he works for next fall—he told me so."

"He told you so!" scoffed Mrs. Foster. "And I suppose you believe everything he tells you. Well, your father and I have talked it over, and you shall not marry Amos Fisher."

What could you expect after that? But one thing. Mary resolved that she would marry Amos Fisher if she had to do the proposing herself. The nebulous creature of her fancy whom she had seen in her day-dreams leading her to the altar now assumed the form and features of Amos Fisher. And then she thought, "Goodness gracious! Have I been in love with Amos all along and not realized it?"

Mrs. Foster had been wrong when she scoffed at Amos Fisher's prospects. What he had told Mary about his bank account and his being taken into partnership was true; and besides, his father, Thomas Fisher, was a rather successful business person—quite as flourishing as Mary's father, John Foster, anyway. But, like most mothers with pretty daughters, Mrs. Foster had resolved that Mary should make a brilliant match.

About the time that Mrs. Foster was delivering her allocution to Mary, Tom Fisher was in his private office holding forth to his son on the same subject and in a like strain.

"Amos," said he, "it is about time you got married. You are now twenty-six. I was married when I was twenty-one. I have noticed you going about a good deal with that Foster girl. Nice girl enough, but no wife for you. With your good looks, your education and your prospects, you ought to marry somebody who will be a help to you. Now cut out Mary Foster and look about for some nice girl with money."

"Why, father," replied the astonished Amos, "Mary and I have been chums since we were children. But as for marrying her, I never—!" Then he stopped suddenly. He turned pale and then red, and gave a little gasp. He seemed to be struggling with some sudden emotion, some sudden conviction. A new heaven and a new earth seemed all at once presented to him. "Father," said he firmly, "I have never disobeyed you before in my life. But this time I must do so. I shall ask Mary Foster to be my wife the first time I see her—and I will see her this very night."

He went out of the office before his father could get in another word, with head erect and a look of determination on his face. But in his eyes was a new light—the love-light which had been long smoldering there, and had now, by the words of his father, been kindled into a flame. That evening he called upon Mary. Amos was the first to regain his self-control, and he plunged into the matter at hand at once.

"Mary," said he, "I have been in love with you for a long time and have just found it out. Will you marry me?"

"Yes, Amos," replied Mary, "but mother said I mustn't."

"Father said I mustn't," replied Amos, "but I am going to."

The next day Tom Fisher and John Foster met on the street and shook hands cordially.

"Come out just as we had planned, didn't it, Tom?" said Foster; "but don't you ever tell my wife that I worked her for a cat's-paw—she'd skin me alive. She's mad as a hatter now with Mary; but she'll get over it."

"Two clever old guys, we two, ain't we, Jack?" replied Foster, and quoted: "He was warned against the man; and if that don't make a wedding, then there's nothing else that can."

Another "Auto" Suggestion "Why are you always hurrying so?" "Dunno; maybe my rubber heels are made from the tire of some speed wagon."

WANTED: An industrious man desirous of making \$40.00 to \$70.00 weekly in Person County selling Whitmer's toilet articles, home remedies, soaps, spices, etc. little capital needed. Car or team necessary. No experience required. Write for full particulars.

THE H. C. WHITMER COMPANY, Columbus, Indiana.

Change of Life "When change of life began on me," says Mrs. Lewis Fisher, of Lamar, Mo., "I suffered so with womanly weakness, I suffered a great deal of pain in my back and sides. My limbs would cramp. I didn't feel like doing my work, and there are so many steps for a woman to take on a farm. I was very anxious to get better. A friend recommended...

GARDUI The Woman's Tonic to me and I began using it. I certainly improved. I went through change of life without any trouble. I can highly recommend Gardui. At the age of about 40 to 50 every woman has to pass through a critical time, which is called the Change of Life. At this time, great changes take place in her system, causing various painful and disagreeable symptoms. If you are approaching this period, or are already suffering from any of its troubles or symptoms, take Gardui. It should help you, as it has helped others. Sold by all druggists. E-98

WRIGLEYS after every meal Cleanses mouth and teeth and aids digestion. Relieves that over-caten feeling and acid mouth. Its a-s-t-i-n-g flavor satisfies the craving for sweets. Wrigley's is double value in the benefit and pleasure it provides. Sealed in its Parity Package. The flavor lasts

XMAS MONEY FOR YOU

Search Your Attic for Confederate Envelopes.

This is a new and easy way to get Xmas money without trouble or work or expense.

Among the old letters of many Southern families are hundreds of very rare stamps and envelopes. Many have been found and sold for small fortunes. Single envelopes have been sold for as high as \$700.00. Many have brought upwards of \$50.00 each. It sounds "fishy," but it's true. They are valuable because they are rare. They are rare, not because there are only a few, for there are many of them, but simply because most of them are forgotten, being stored away in old trunks and closets.

Make a thorough search through your attic for these old war letters. Fortunes in rare stamps have been found in old safes which no one ever dreamed contained anything of value. Many an old trunk or chest contains letters that may bring the finder a profitable reward. Send these to Mr. Harold C. Brooks, Box 223 Marshall, Michigan, and he will immediately write you, stating whether they are of value and, if so, will offer you full value for them. He is a private collector of rare stamps and envelopes and will pay more for those he is seeking than a dealer. Besides the Confederate issues, certain United States and foreign stamps are wanted provided they are on the original envelopes and mailed between 1845 and 1870. Although the rare issues are especially desired he also buys many of the commoner kinds, and many people are in this way getting Christmas money with but very little trouble and no expense.

The Advertising Manager of this paper has known of Mr. Brooks for many years and you may place fullest confidence in his integrity. He will advise you frankly, offering what he regards the envelopes as worth to him and in case the envelopes are not satisfactory they will be returned to the sender.

As so many stamps are similar in appearance Mr. Brooks cannot quote values from written descriptions, but must see the envelopes. Furthermore, the condition of a stamp or envelope has an important bearing on its value. Confederate money, old documents or coins he does not collect.

If envelopes are sent in a bunch they should be very carefully wrapped—if possible between cardboard to protect them from becoming wrinkled or creased. Do not cut the stamps from the envelopes, but send the complete envelopes. Also take care not to tear the stamps or put pins through them. Such damage greatly reduces the value of any stamp. If you have reason to believe your envelopes contain any of great value send them by Registered Mail.

This notice will not be printed again, so make a thorough search now before the address is lost or forgotten. Tell your friends or ask permission to look over their old war letters. Many elderly people have kept hundreds of such letters. Mr. Brooks' address is as follows:

HAROLD C. BROOKS, Box 223 Marshall, Michigan.

SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

I will offer for sale on Saturday Dec. 6th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on the premises of Mrs. R. C. Carver 2 miles of Roxboro on Bushy Fork road, 1 mule, 1 cow, 1 hog, 1 one horse wagon, corn, and feed, household and kitchen furniture. 11-26 2tp

J. A. Humphries.

CHICHESTERS PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND Refuse all Substitutes. Beware of Counterfeits. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE TRIED

RESALE OF LAND.

A 5 per cent advance bid having been placed on the Simon Taylor land, heretofore advertised for 4 weeks in The Courier, we will, on the

6th Day of December, 1924,

sell for cash, in front of the court house door in Roxboro, N. C., to the highest bidder that certain tract of land lying in Mt. Tirzah township, N. C., bounded by the lands of Yarborough Oakley, Mrs. Rosa Clay Adline Bass, the Sweeney-mill tract, the Simeon Bumpass tract, and perhaps others, containing 100 acres more or less, known as the Martha Gozart land. This by virtue of a

mortgage recorded in Person County, Bk. 13, page 81. This Nov. 18, 1924. Wm. Taylor, Assignee, B. R. Long, Exr. T. C. Brooks, Atty.

Limbs ache?



Get this immediate comfort Take that aching stiffness out of overworked muscles at once. Apply Sloan's lightly. Don't rub it in. Its stimulating ingredients send fresh blood to the place that hurts—and this swiftly clears out the fatigue poisons and stops the ache. All druggists—35 cents! Sloan's Liniment—kills pain!

Children Cry for CASTORIA MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages. To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Independent Warehouse SOUTH BOSTON, VA.

PRICES ARE STILL GOOD Prices are still HIGH on all tobacco with quality, and our buyers are yet bidding quick and fast on every pile as though it is hard for each one to get his part, and the brakes at the INDEPENDENT are increasing each day. So load and come to the INDEPENDENT where you will find the proprietors and employees looking after your every interest and doing everything in their power to get you the

HIGHEST DOLLAR for your tobacco. We know that it takes judgment and hard work to sell tobacco and this is what we promise you on every pile of tobacco put on our floor. We sold more than one half of the tobacco the market sold last week at an average of more than \$2.00 per hundred above the balance of the market. Come to see us.

INDEPENDENT WAREHOUSE South Boston, Va.

Carpenter Motor Co In Position to fill every need for transportation

REO The gold standard of values Passenger Cars, Taxicabs, Busses, Mighty Speed Wagons, and Two ton Trucks. CHEVROLET For Economical Transportation Touring Cars, Business Coupe, Four passenger Coupes, Coachs, Sport models, Light and Heavy Trucks.

Carpenter Motor Co. DURHAM Dealer Wanted One Hour Pleasant Drive Will Find Them

WINSTEAD Warehouse SALES HAVE BEEN VERY SATISFACTORY THE PAST WEEK WITH GOOD AVERAGES YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND A CORDIAL WELCOME AT THE WINSTEAD, AND YOU CAN DEPEND ON GETTING THE LAST DOLLAR. WITH LIGHTS UNSURPASSED-YOUR TOBACCO WILL SHOW UP TO BEST ADVANTAGE. HIGH PRICES GUARANTEED AT THE WINSTEAD, AND THE VERY BEST ACCOMMODATION FOR MAN AND BEAST. LOAD YOUR WAGON AND DRIVE STRAIGHT TO THE WINSTEAD, AND YOU WILL HAVE NO OCCASION TO REGRET IT. ASHLEY, CHAMBERS & LONG, Props.