

THE COURIER
is published in the centre of a fine tobacco growing section, making it one of the best advertising mediums for merchants and warehousemen in the adjoining counties. Circulated largely in Person, Granville and Durham counties in North Carolina, and Halifax county Virginia.

JOB WORK
of all description neatly executed on short notice and at reasonable prices. When in need of work give the Courier a trial.

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Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to them.

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Professional services offered to the citizens of Roxboro and surrounding community.

D. J. T. FULLER,
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When not professionally engaged I can be found at my residence, which is the old Blair place and the house recently occupied by George Barnett.

DR. C. W. BRADSHAW,
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Office services to the public. Calls promptly attended to in Person and adjoining counties. Any one wishing work in his line, by writing him at Roxboro, N. C., will be attended at once.

DR. J. A. GEOGHEGAN
Offers his
PROFESSIONAL SERVICES
to the citizens of Roxboro and surrounding country. Special attention paid to diseases of females and children.
Feb. 2nd, 1887.

THE SPRING TERM OF
ROXBORO ACADEMY
Open to Both sexes.
Opened January 10th, 1887.
JAMES W. TILLET, Principal,
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 tuition for 26 weeks, in Primary Department \$10.00.
Common English Branches \$16.00.
Higher English and Languages, \$20.00.

J. L. STONE,
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PIANOS & ORGANS,
Sewing Machines.
Very Lowest Prices,
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Write for prices and terms.
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WILL BUY ONE OF THE
Durham Saw Mills complete. Ready for operation, with 48 inch solid tooth saw, 50 feet carrying, 10 feet of ways, automatic set work and friction feed, two cant hooks, hammer and monkey wrench. Particulars and terms on application, address LEWIS BLOUNT, Troy's Central Iron Works, Durham, N. C. apr 25/87

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The Largest in the State
Danville, Va.

PERSON COUNTY COURIER.

HACKNEY & NOELL Editors and Proprietors. HOME FIRST: ABROAD NEXT. \$1.50 Per Year in Advance.

VOL. 3. ROXBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, April 21, 1887. NO. 34.

COMMISSIONERS PROCEEDINGS—MONDAY, APRIL 4th.
Ordered that the board meet pursuant to adjournment. Present, W. T. Noell, D. W. K. Richmond, Geo. A. Rogers and T. H. Street.
Ordered that the county treasurer pay S. P. Satterfield fifty seven dollars and seventy five cents for services as clerk of the board of county commissioners.
Ordered that the county treasurer pay Wm. Wrenn ninety nine dollars for building bridge across Mayo at J. F. Neal's.

Ordered that the county treasurer pay J. W. Slaughter sixty cents for serving road notice in Allensville township.
Ordered that the county treasurer pay J. W. Cunningham eighteen dollars for provisions furnished the Misses Waitons for 1886.
Ordered that the county treasurer pay A. H. Baird two dollars and twenty five cents for provisions furnished Millie Harris a pauper.

Ordered that the county treasurer pay John S. Coleman three dollars for provisions furnished Sam Murray a pauper.
Ordered that the county treasurer pay John O'Brian nine dollars and fifty cents for services rendered to courthouses and clock.
Ordered that the county treasurer pay James Saunders five dollars for services rendered at the poor house.

Ordered that the county treasurer pay Geo. W. Barnett four dollars for 2 gallons of corn whiskey for medical purposes at the poor house.
Ordered that the county treasurer pay C. G. Mitchell eighty four dollars and twenty six cents for drugs and stationery for county per account on file.
Ordered that the county treasurer pay Hawk Wilkerson three dollars for making hand millings to court house.

Ordered that the county treasurer pay Belford Vaughan two hundred and twenty five dollars for building bridge across Flat river near Moore's mill.
Ordered that the county treasurer pay C. A. Doniel & Co sixteen dollars and fifty nine cents for merchandise furnished the county.
Ordered that John S. Coleman furnish Sam Murray one dollar per month for three months in provisions.

Ordered that C. G. Mitchell refund to J. L. Gates two dollars, it being poll tax erroneously listed in 1886.
Ordered that J. S. Merritt's resignation as one of the counsel to the board be not accepted and he be held strictly to his contract as one of Luford & Merritt attorneys for the board county commissioners.
Ordered that ex-Sheriff C. G. Mitchell refund to Mrs. Moriah G. Rrett six dollars and thirty six cents, it being tax on land listed erroneously.

Ordered that J. L. Thomas be allowed to list taxes in Holloways township for 1886.
Ordered that Jesse Day and his wife be allowed a comfortable subsistence at the poor house.
Ordered that T. D. Woody furnish Mann Geo. t one dollar per month for three months in provisions.
Ordered that D. M. Andrews be allowed license to retail spirits in the Critcher building in the town of Roxboro for three months.

Ordered that S. A. R. Morton be granted license to sell spirits by the quart at his residence in Flat River township for 3 months.
Ordered that W. L. Thomas be allowed license to sell spirits by the quart at his store in Allensville for three months.
Ordered that R. A. Williams, jr., be granted license to sell spirits by the quart near S. B. Winstead's mill in Woudale township for three months.

Ordered that J. L. Morton be allowed license to retail spirits at his store near Bethel Hill for three months.
Ordered that A. J. Bowling be allowed to sell spirits by the quart at his house in Flat river township near Cameron's mill for three months.

Ordered that Geo. W. Barsett be granted license to sell spirits in Roxboro by retail at the Gem Saloon near the black smith shop on Main street.
Ordered that David Yarbro be allowed license to sell spirits by the quart at his bar room in Roxboro township near brick house.
Ordered that L. Simpson & Co be allowed license to retail spirits at the old Chambers bar-room in the town of Roxboro.

Ordered that the following persons were appointed for the various townships as list takers and assessors, to wit:
Cunningham's, S. A. Barsett, W. M. Faulkner and H. S. Winstead, jr., Olive Hill, Geo. A. Rogers, T. J. Carver and R. W. Sergeant.
Busby Fork, W. A. Warren, A. M. Long and E. S. Malone.
Flat River, Monroe Cash, G. W. Moore and W. P. Timberlake.
Mt. Trazah, G. G. Moore, J. B. Glenn and J. L. Clayton.
Allensville, W. P. Yancey, Capt. H. W. Harris and A. H. Bumpass.
Holloways, John F. Woody, S. C. Humphries and J. F. Yancey.
Woodsdale, Jos. H. Hall, Wm. Jones and John S. Robertson.
Roxboro, Green Daniel, J. A. Carver and John D. Clayton, jr.

Ordered that S. B. Winstead's monthly report as county treasurer be approved and recorded.
Ordered that W. H. Pully's report as sheriff be accepted and placed on file.
Ordered that S. E. Winstead furnish Wm. Kann one dollar and fifty cents per month for three months in provisions.

Order that D. N. Wilkerson, a maned soldier of Orange county, be granted free license to peddle goods, ware, merchandise in this county for a term of twelve months.
There being no further business the board adjourned to meet 1st Monday in April, 1887.
W. T. NOELL, Chairman,
S. P. SATTERFIELD, Bd. Clk., C. C.

Henry Clay as a Statesman.
Clay's father was a Baptist minister and died a few years after Henry's birth, leaving the family in abject poverty. If in those days we could have seen young Clay as the passers by frequently saw him seated astride the old blind mare guiding her with a rope halter—no saddle— or perhaps seated on a sack of corn bound for the mill with his tangled tow hair falling or rising in every direction, feet bare, plastered with mud with two or three invalid toes treated to the luxury of cotton bandages that had once been white, I say if we had seen this we scarcely would have singled him out as a child with a glorious destiny.

In 1807 he ran for the legislature of Kentucky. One incident during his heated canvass will enable us to understand the rare power he possessed in mingling with and winning all classes without in any case compromising his manhood or sacrificing his principle. On the occasion to which we refer he delivered an impassioned oration to a large audience. There were present a number of hunters. After the speech was ended an old hunter who seemed to be the champion of the crowd beckoned Clay to his side. Young man, began the old hunter, you want to go to the legislature do you? I do, replied Clay. Are you a good shot queried the marksman. I consider myself one, was the response. Then take this old rifle, she never misses in the hand of a marksman, and if you can hit the mark at eighty yards you shall go to the legislature. Clay coolly raised the rifle, took aim and to his surprise pierced the bull's eye. It was a chance shot, exclaimed one of his opponents; he must try again. No, replied Clay, beat that first and I will. He was elected by a sweeping majority.

Later in life his ready tact in influencing his constituents was illustrated in the following manner: Clay had voted for a bill that was unpopular with a great number of voters. He found it hard work to counteract the prejudices created by his political foes. One day meeting and old time friend he said, I suppose I can count on your vote. No, replied the other, you voted for the compensation bill and I cannot support you. Have you a good rifle? inquired Clay. Yes, Does it ever flash? It never did but once. After that did you fling it away?

No, I picked the flint and tried it again and brought down the game. Have I ever flashed but on the compensation bill? No. Will you throw me away? No, no, replied the hunter, grasping Clay's hand, I will pick the flint and try you again.
In 1809 he was chosen to the United States Senate and from that hour he gloried and dignified his Nation by his ardent patriotism, his matchless oratory, his keen sighted and logical intellect, his broad far-reaching Statesmanship.

H. SATTERFIELD
Manitow, Ky. April 4th, 1887.
Made the Horse Laugh.

"Bet you a dollar I can make that horse laugh," said a man with a white hat, as he patted a demure look beast on the flank.
"Does the horse know you?" asked a sad eyed man, to whom the challenge was addressed.
"Never saw him before in my life. Is he the same as any other horse? Just told same so far as I can see. Well, I'll have to go you a dollar for luck."

The man with the white hat passed his hands over the nostrils of the beast, and then stepped back upon the sidewalk. A moment later the eyes of the horse began to roll, and then his upper lip shivered up so high that seven teeth sprang into view.
"See him laugh!" yelled the man with the white hat, as he danced a Lancashire step on the flagging. Tears leaped to the eyes of the horse and his respirations came heavy and fast and he lifted his head into the air and uttered a hoarse guffaw.

"Give me the money; I win the bet," exclaimed the man with the white hat, amid a series of wheezes and snorts from the laughing beast. The sad-eyed man gave up his dollar and passed on. Just as the animal was about to drop down from exhaustion the man with the white hat pulled a blue-bottle fly from his victim's nostrils.

"That makes four dollars I have won to day," he said, giving the horse a congratulatory slap. "It's rather tough on the critters, but a fellow must live, you know. You can use a fly for one experiment only, but when you have a bottle full, as I have here in my pocket, you do not mind the loss."—Chicago Herald.

Enjoy Life.
What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glees and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof, that *Gripe's August Flower*, will make them free from disease, as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy five per cent. of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of *August Flower* will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

Didn't Need a Thermometer.
Must be pretty cold out your way, he observed to a farmer who had just come into market with his whiskers full of frost.
"Yes, tolerable."
"What did your thermometer register?"
"I hadn't got none."
"I should think you would want to know how cold it was."
"No, I don't keep much. I kin allus tell by touching my tongue to the axe whether it's last summer or this winter."

—Wilmington Star. Mr. Ephraim Gause, one of the oldest pilots on the Cape Fear coast, died from an attack of paralysis Wednesday morning last about 1 o'clock, at Bald Head. His funeral took place yesterday morning at Smithville.

An Expensive Delay.
Is failing to provide the proper means to expel from the system those disease germs which cause scrofula, indigestion, debility, rheumatism, and sick headache. The only reliable means is Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

If takes a Jock twenty-five minutes to cut three sticks of wood to get snapper by, how long will it take him next morning to walk three miles in the country to meet a circus coming to town?

SANCTUM SKETCHES.
[Jas. A. Robinson, in Charlotte Chronicle.]
Forever hushed! How sweet are the day dreams of youth—when hope points the young heart to the gilded pinnacle of Love and Joy. But how sad, when the buds of promise wither in the blais of disappointment and fondest anticipations are crushed in the blooming?

We write this sketch with a heart full of sympathy, mingled with sadness. An esteemed friend and a most estimable gentleman of this state, who so recently made his home resplendent with the light of love, shed from a true woman's heart, and across which no shadow had crossed to dim its brightness and beauty, is now experiencing deep sorrow.

The orange blossoms have given place to the habitations of mourning. Pity, oh, pity, that the whisperings of love were so soon to break forth in the wail of anguish. Human happiness never continues long uninterrupted, and doubtless it is wisely so ordained. Man was placed here to live for another life, and were his joys always perfect, he would, from the very nature of his being, forget the source from which his blessings flowed.

My friend, the lye has been broken, the sweet melody of your life hushed; yet memory will often gather up the lingering echoes of the music it once did make upon earth. Remember, it is now attuned to the joyous anthems that ring forever through the land of the redeemed. The silver chain is severed here; a link has been welded to the great white throne. "Earth hath no sorrow that heaven can not cure."

How soon this change from mortal to immortality may come to each one of us no being can tell. The stars of this very night may light our way to the world beyond. Or we may mount up on the light of to-morrow's morn, or tread the golden clouds of this Sabbath eve. We may rise to Heaven on the fragrance of the coming spring; or it may be that upon the shivering winds of next winter we may spread our pinions.

How we shall go is a mystery. No one comes back to tell the story. We may be ferried across the dark river, or led through a shadowed valley, Dazzled with a blaze of distant glory, and guided by its falling light, we may rise up through trackless space alone, or we may be borne aloft on the shining wings of mighty angels. It does not matter as to that. If we go by the fountain of blood, by the cross of Christ, all will be well.

Our Pre-Historic City.
While excavating recently in the middle of Patton Avenue for the escape pipe of the fountain, the workmen, when several feet under the surface, struck a pavement with regular cut curbing, and with cobblestone pavement. Alderman Alonzo Rankin and others of our older citizens say not within their memory was work of that kind done here, and that the pavement should be exactly to the middle of the street enhances the mystery. It must have been done when Asheville was inhabited by a different race from that which exists to-day but they evidently possessed intelligence, enterprise and local pride, and foresaw the grand preparations which the future mountain metropolis would attain. It must have been a people who required narrow streets and narrow sidewalks, the sidewalk being about three feet wide. If the excavations could be carried further there is no doubt but that something very interesting would be found. This busy life, however, will not justify a waste of time and high-priced territory to hunt for such hidden treasures. The city authorities are having the pre-historic sidewalk taken up, but whether to place in our city museum or not has not yet been fully decided.—Asheville Citizen.

BILL ARP ON NEWSPAPERS.
Bill Arp says: Some papers are not much account as to appearance, but I never took one that didn't pay me in some way more than I paid for it. One time an old friend of mine started a little paper way down in southwestern Georgia and sent it to me, and I subscribed just to encourage him and so after awhile it published a notice that an administrator had an order to sell several lots of land at public outcry, and one of the lots was in my county. So I inquired about the lot, and wrote to my friend to attend the sale and run it up to fifty dollars. He did so and bid off the lot at \$30, and I sold it the month to the man I joined for \$100, and so I made sixty-eight dollars clear by taking the paper. My father told me that when he saw a notice that a school teacher was wanted away off in a distant county and he went there and got the situation, and a little girl was sent to him. After awhile she grew up mighty pretty and sweet, and he fell in love with her, and married her. Now if he hadn't taken that paper what do you reckon would have become of me? Wouldn't I be some other fellow, or maybe nat at all.—Exchange.

Daniel Webster as a Payer of Bills.
The late James T. Fields used to relate in the most graphic manner the particulars of his first interview with the god-like Daniel. Mr. Fields was then a lad fresh from the country, serving as a junior clerk in the book-store of which he afterwards became the head. Being the junior clerk, he was dispatched upon the most difficult and hopeless errand which the business of the store afforded—namely, to collect a long standing and ever-growing bill from Daniel Webster. Every one else in the store had tried and failed. It was now the turn of the new hand. He went into Mr. Webster's office, made his most graceful bow, and, handing the bill, said in his politest tone: "The firm present their compliments to you, Mr. Webster, and beg to remind you that their account has been running for a good many years, and they would be extremely obliged to you if you could settle it this morning."—"Young man," said Webster, "how can a man pay a bill who has no money? Look here; see for yourself."—Saying this he opened his desk, and lo! there lay a heap of bank notes which he had received some time before, and had totally forgotten!—"I beg your pardon, young man; I have some money. I was not aware of it. Help yourself."—The young man counted out the money, signed the receipt, and went back to the store with the light of victory in his eyes.—Spectator.

They Arbitrated.
An old tramp who had agreed to saw wood for half an hour for his breakfast from a Baltimore woman, quit at the seventh stick and said: "Madam, I have struck for more breakfast and less wood; are you willing to arbitrate?"
"Certainly," she replied, and she left the case in the hands of her bull dog, who ran the tramp half a mile and decided that a lockout was inevitable.—Exchange.

A Perfect Sound Body and a mind unimpaired are possible only with pure blood. Leading medical authorities inlorse Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best blood purifying medicine in existence. It vastly increases the working and productive powers of both hand and brain.

A scientific writer tells how water can be boiled in a sheet of writing paper. We don't doubt. We have known a man to write a few lines on a sheet of writing paper that kept him in hot water for three years.

Don't call a large, sinewy man a provocator. If you are sure he is a provocator, hire another man to break the news to him.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills are suited to every age. They are mild and pleasant in action, thorough and searching in effect, and, being sugar coated, are easy to take. These pills never fail to give satisfaction.

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The Appetite
May be increased, the Digestive organs strengthened, and the Bowels regulated, by taking Ayer's Pills. These Pills are purely vegetable in their composition. They contain neither calomel nor any other dangerous drug, and may be taken with perfect safety by persons of all ages.
I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia and Constipation. I had no appetite, became greatly debilitated, and was constantly afflicted with Headache and Dizziness. I consulted our family doctor, who prescribed for me, at various times, without affording more than temporary relief. I finally commenced taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time my digestion and appetite my bowels were regulated, and, by the time I finished two boxes of these Pills my tendency to headaches had disappeared, and I became strong and well.—Darius M. Logan, Wilmington, Del.
I was troubled, for over a year, with Loss of Appetite, and General Debility. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and before finishing half a box of this medicine my appetite and strength were restored.—C. O. Clark, Danbury, Conn.
Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered Stomach and Liver. I suffered for over three years with Headache, Indigestion, and Constipation. I had no appetite, and was weak and nervous most of the time.

BY USING
three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and, at the same time dieting myself, I was completely cured. My digestive organs are now in good order, and I am in perfect health.—Philip Lockwood, Topoka, Kan.
Ayer's Pills have benefited me wonderfully. For months I suffered from Indigestion and Headache, was restless at night, and had a bad taste in my mouth every morning. After taking one box of Ayer's Pills, all these troubles disappeared, my food digested well, and my sleep was refreshing.—Henry C. Hammeuway, Rockport, Mass.
I was cured of the Piles by the use of Ayer's Pills. They not only relieved me of that painful disorder, but gave me increased vigor, and restored my health.—John Lazarus, St. John, N. B.

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Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

H. C. HACKNEY, JOHN A. NOELL,
DURHAM, N. C. ROXBORO, N. C.

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