JOB WORK

all description neatly executed on sho otice and at reasonable prices. When in sed of work give the Courses a trial.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. C. Strudwick. STRUDWICK & BOONE. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. PERSON COUNTIES.

W. GRAHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Hillsbore, N C.

Practices in the Counties of Caswell, Durant Guilford, Orange and Person. C. S. WINSTEAD, WINSTEAD & TERRY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW Roxbero, N. C. Prompt attention given to all but ed to thom.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Roxboro, N. C. Thos, Ruffin J. W. Graham, GRAHAM & RUFFIN,

Attorney's at law, Hillsboro, N C. Practices in the counties of Alamance, Caswoniam, Guilford, Orange and Person.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Roxboro, N. C. Prompt attention given to the collection

C. E. Bradsher

PRACTICINGPHYSICIAN.

Professional services offered to the citizens Rayboro and surrounding commun tv.

DR. J T. FULLEE, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN. Roxboro, N. C.

Offers his services to the public. Calls promptly attended to in Person and adjoining counties.

Any one wishing work in his line, by writing him at Bushy Fork, N. C., will be attended at

DR. J. A. GEOGHEGAN

Offers his PROFESSIONAL SERVICES To Roxboro and the Surrounding Community Can be found at my residence recently occu-pied by Kev. J. J. Lansdell.

THE FALL TERM OF ROXBORO.ACADEMY Open to Both sexes.

Opens August 1st, 1887. JAMES W. TILLETT, Principal, Miss Fannie W. Mangum, Assistant. Tuition for 20 weeks, in Primary Depart-

Higher English and Languages, \$20.00. Music on Piano or Organ \$15.00.

ADVERTISEMENTS Geo. D. Thaxton.

THAXTON & WATKINS, JOBBERS

NOTIONS. WHITE GOODS.

PANT GOODS, OVERALLS, LADIES' DEESS GOODS, &C., 14 S. Fourteenth St.,

make mere money at work tal not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better net delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find ont; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

PATENTS.

Caveats, Trade Marks and Copyrights Obtained, and all other business in the U. S Patent Office attended to for Moderate Fess. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from Washington. Send Model or Drawing. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make No Charge Unless We Obtain Patent. We refer here to the Postmaster, the Supt of Money Order Div., and to official of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or county, write to

C. A. SNOW & CO., Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

JLSTONE

Raleigh, N. C.

PIANOS & ORGANS. Sewing Machines.

Very Lowest Prices.

PIANOS STEINWAY, KRANICH & BACH, BEHR BROS. CHICKERING, **EMERSON** SWICK.

> --0:0---ORGANS

GREAT WESTERN. KIMBALL. ESTY. MILLER. WHITNEY,

BRIGEPORT. Write for prices and terms. J. L. STONE. Rallega, N. C.

PERSON COUNTY MADIE

HACKNEY & NOELL Editors and Proprietors.

HOME FIRST: ABROAD NEXT.

\$1,50 Per Year in Advance.

Charley didn't get no better. One day Ant, in goin' down cellar for some-

'Twas hours 'fore any one come to the

wass. The help all turned out miser'ble.

At least Ant was forced to consent that

Fan should be arsked to come. Prob'ly

I druv her over. I knew I shouldn't

Ant met her, gruff as ever, but Charley

Was I glad she come back, do ye ask?

The way that woman nussed 'em!

Night 'an day, day an' night, up stairs

an' down stairs, trudgin' to town an'

back; she grudged enthin' other folks

could do, an' nothin' seemed to tire her.

sir. 'N less than three months we looked

ev'ry day to hear he's gone, But no-

An' when he did die, she jest went out of

Ant got so as she could limp 'round

'cooperate like young folks. She never

got the proper use of her leg agin. Course

she was feeble an' a sort o' burden; an' I

think thet was what called Fan back to

She tuk to waitin' on the old woman

with double care, an' she seem to find

more happiness 'n thet then 'n tendin'

arter Effle. She acterly seemed to live

'n breathe in Ant, an' when she wasn't

I happen to drop in once an' see a sight

as I shan't never forgit. The old woman

hed hed a sort o' faintin' fit, an Far was

tryin' to bring her to. She thought she

was dead, an' the poor critter's tears

streamed like a brook, an' she was a

"I don't b'lieve she'd ever durst to

"Poor Fan! Do you reely sot by me

Then Fan said, kinder timid like, as

how she was glad she wasn't goin' to

leave her as Charley did. Ant seemed to

be thinkin'; then she drawed herself up

straighter an' sez she-an' I knew how

"Fan, I've been orful mean on ye; but,

please the Lord, I'll make up what I can

seein' her takin' on so, I slunk away.

The nex' day, as I happen to know,

Ant called in a lawyer, an' she made her

and hed a few hundred dollars 'n the

bank. She willed all to her "dear an'

honored darter Fan." Fan didn't know

of it then; but she was satisfied with

what the old woman had said. Ne two

people ever lived fur one another as them

end o' a year she died.

two did. But Ant was failin', an' at the

Fan bore up pooty well. Folks said 'twas 'cause she felt she had done her

dooty, but I know 'twas cause she had

won thet old woman's leve. Tell ye

what, sir, 'tis love that does the business

every time, 'n this warld. Mighty wal

as the will did fur her, it couldn't give

the setisfection that did. Course the rest

of Ant's flock-there was six or seven on

'em-tried to dispute the will, but 'twas

fixed up tight 'n couldn't be broke.

Nothin' like a gray-eyed woman fur stickin' to them she's fond of! Never

married arter, do ye ask? Course not!

Why Shoes are Thrown at Weddings.

old shoes after the bride and groom,

either when they go to church to be mar-

ried or when they start on their wedding

journey, is so old that the memory of

man stretches not back to its beginning. Some think it represents an assault, and

is a lingering trace of the custom amon savage nations of carrying away the bride

by violence; others think that it is a relic

of the ancient law of exchange or pur-chase, and that it formally implied the surrender by the parents of all dominion

e likeness to a Jewish custom mentioned

in the Bible. Thus in Deuteronomy we

read that when the brother of a dead man

refused to marry his widow she asserted her independence of him by "loosing his

shoe." Also in Ruth, when the kinsman

of Boaz gave up his claim to the inheri-

tance of Ruth and to Ruth also he indi-

cated his assent by plucking off his shoe and giving it to Boaz. It was also the custom of the middle ages to place the husband's shoe on the head of the nuptial couch, in token of his domination.—

Fleecy Rounded Clouds.

American Register.

The custom of throwing one or more

kiss the old woman afore. That seemed

to revive Ant. She looked up, an'

kissin' an' huggin' her an' cryin':

"Oh, don't die! don't die!"

smilin' kind o' faintly, said:

hard it come fur her to say it:

so? Poor gal t"

afore I die."

poor weman, Ant quite broke down.

Wal, sir, I orter hev, of I was enythin' of

cried like a baby, an' he said somethin

it was, jedgin' by her looks.

her head fur awhile.

Charley'd been willin' long before ef

bottom an' her leg broke.

mighty sick arterwards.

hedn't been fur his mother.

VOL. 4.

ROXBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1887.

NO. 1.

WHO KNOWS

Who of us know How our next neighbor fares? How of the wees and many cares That rise like mountains in their way? And who of us can say
We know of that large world so never see.
The world of povert??

Who of us know

How much of pain a smiling face conceals,
How little of the sunlight ever steals
Into the lives of those who seem the happiest? The one who makes us merry with his jest, May he not carry in his heart so free A wound he does not wish the world to see!

Who of us love,
And loving, cherish but the empty name,
And feed our hearts on naught; the flame
That burns so brilliant and so bright,
That lights our path as do the stars at night,
Goes out as quick as heaven's lightning flashes,
And leaves us—ashes)
—George Wilmot Harris.

Gen. Phil Sheridan's Courtship. Not long since, at a dinner given in New York, Gen. Sheridan related an incident that befell him while calling on the young lady who is the present Mrs. Sheridan. During the war Gen. Sheridan was too much occupied defending his country to fall in love. When the malady finally overtook him in Chicago after the war Sheridan had passed what is generally called the romantic stage and was settling down into a well seasoned old bachelorhood. Old bachelors make the most enthusiastic of lovers, and the general admitted that he was no exception to the rule.

"It was a warm summer evening, Sheridan began, "and upon my arrival at the house the young lady and myself retired to the back parlor. The front parlor opened into the hall, and as the night was warm, you know, we did not think it necessary to light the gas in the back room. Now, this young lady's father had a great fear of burglars. He had burglar alarms all over the house, and had recently put a new alarm on the front door. Neither the young lady nor myself knew anything about the alarm on the front door. After a like eyes into vacancy. They were all She'd ben a depo' gal, tendin' tables low lived as any one time the old gentleman came down stairs, laughing, screaming in the there, 'n her repertition warn't o' the wife, body n' soul." DR. C. W. BRADSHER set his alarm on the door, and, seeing the dim light in the front parlor, supposed that I had gone, and turned out the light in the hall. We were busily engaged talking, you know, and somebow did not hear him. Finally when I got up to leave the young lady accompanied me to the door. We were surprised to find the light turned out and in fumbling aroud for the doorknob I set off the burglar alarm. It seemed to me that I never knew a burglar alarm to work so well before. It sounded like the explosion of a keg of dynamite. A moment later the father of the young lady appeared at the head of the stairs in his night dress, holding a light in one hand and a large pistol in the other. At this apparition the young lady deserted me and fled into the darkness. My position was positively dangerous. I suppose I had been in dangerous places before without thinking of it, but I confess for the moment I trembled all over with fear and scarcely mustered up voice enough to say,

> "Now, you know, gentlemen," he continued, "if this young lady had stood by me there would have been no danger, but she didn't, you know, and my position was rather awkward before I was recognized. One might die on the field of battle without regret, but I should hate to be shot as a midnight marauder. I only tell the story because it actually took place as have said, and to show that there are times when we may all lose our courage.' -Chicago Herald.

'Don't shoot; it's me.' Fortunately he

recognized my voice and let me out.

Gen. Butler and Mrs. Mumford.

It is very well remembered that Mumford was hanged in New Orleans in 1862 by Gen. Butler's orders for hauling down the flag on the United States mint, but there is a sequel to that historical fact that has never been published. A few years after the war Gen. Butler was a member of congress and learned that Mrs. Mumford was in a small Virginia town with her children in an almost destitute condition. A week after that Mrs. Mumford was appointed to a clerkship in the interior department. She had no idea where the influence came from that put her in the position, and could not learn. It enabled her to live comfortably and educate her children.

With the first change of administration she lost her place and was in great distress. Again the unknown influence came to her and she was given another place and her salary increased, A year or two afterward by accident she found out who had been her unknown friend. had always considered the wanton murderer of her husband she had a terrible struggle with herself, but at last sought Gen. Butler to thank him. It is said the scene between them was a most moving and pathetic one.-Cincinnati Commer-

The Sugar Maple for Shade.

In a talk to Massachusetts farmers Mr. L. M. Russell said the rock or sugar maple was the best tree to plant to secure ornament or shade, He said: "It is a handsome tree from the start-stately and well balanced in maturity. Its foltage is deep and cooling in summer and gorgeous as the sunset clouds in autumn.

It will bear more mutilation and ill usage in the production of our national disease,

In Queen Victoria's Kitchen.

In the queen's kitchen there is a bookkeeper to give orders to grocers, provision | with fat, the fried article of food becomes and other dealers and four clerks to aid him in his work, a chief cook, four master cooks, two yeomen of the kitchen, two essistant cooks, two roasting cooks, four scourers, three kitchen maids, a storekeeper, two "green office" men, two steam apparatus men, first and second yeomen of confectionery, an apprentice, three female assistants, an errand man, a pastry cook, two female assistants, a baker and assistant and three coffee

A Costly Painting. It is said the most costly water color in the world is a work 10 1-2 by 14 1-2 scales; they have warm blood; they give by Meissonier, illustrating a horse sol- milk to their young, and finally, they

INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

A Platboat Load of Contrabands Walting to Towed to Freedom. As we returned down the Yazoo, at every possible point where he river could be reached there were throngs of negro families waiting to be taken away.

Many of them had flat boats in which
they were already embarked, ready to
fasten a line to the returning Federal
boats and be towed down the river and to freedom.

I remember one instance connected with this hegira that was somewhat out of the usual course of events. At one point where the Silver Wave halted there was an immense encampment of negroes with their scanty furniture waiting for removal. Attached to the shore was a large flatboat, which lay just at the stern of the steamer. I happened to be lounging in that portion of the beat, and was attracted by the character of the contents of the flatboat. There were at least twenty colored people in it of all least twenty colored people in it, of all ages and both sexes. In the stern sat a venerable African, who at once attracted my attention. He had a heavy beard and very thick hair, which, with his dense eyebrows, were as white as wool. There was something noble and impressive in his face and position, and interest in him was increased as I saw that he was sightless. He was grand as he sat there; grand in his years, which must have been close to a century; grand in the immobility of his countenance, the repose of his position, in his helpless blindness, and in a perceptible expression of patience and hope that characterized

The other people in the boat were probably his descendants. There was a white headed woman who was his daughter, then a stalwart man and a woman who must have been his grandchildren, and then a host of children of all ages from 20 down to a little pickaninny lying on couldn't have sot down harder on folk's its back that sucked its thumb, kicked up failins. Ye can 'magine inter what kind its heels and gazed with its black, bead- o' a neest poor Fan come. Poor Fan! like eyes into vacancy. They were all She'd ben a depo' gal, tendin' tables low lived as any one I know, runnin' his exuberance of their delight. Freedom was before them and the world was ablaze with the glory of anticipation. Only the patriarch was silent; to him there perhaps mingled with the hope of the future a recollection of the old home and the old life. The deep grown roots stan's in a public place. I never of his existence could not be easily ex- b'lieved no harm o' Fan. I seed her tracted from the soil of the south, and once slap a feller square in the face fur yet there was a glow on his face such as an insultin' word. But folks would must have come over the faces of the have it she warn't all right, fur she's wandering tribes as they stood on Nebo and their weary eyes took in the spreading fields and the fertile plains of the

promised land. A line was dropped from the deck of the steamer to the flatboat and made fast. The next moment the wheel began to revolve. It threw back waves which enveloped the flatboat, and then, as the speed increased, the flat bow of the latter was drawn under, and the entire boat with all its human freight, its infancy, its years, its hopes, disappeared under the greenish waters of the Yazoo. As far as I could see the locality I watched for some sign of the engulfed unfortunates, but not even a rag, a fragment of any kind, came to the surface. The cruel waters held them fast, and not even a ripple disturbed the placid surface above

their place of disappearance. Nothing that I saw during the war shocked me as did this occurrence. Rescue was impossible; the boat did not even stop. It steamed swiftly away, and I felt in my heart that another and humbler Moses had died at the moment of anticipated deliverance.-"Poliuto" in Chicago Times.

English Professional Entertainers. It is stated on what seems good authority that the festivities of the present season will be fostered by a new kind of entertainer. From certain firms from whom parlor wizards, drawing room Punch and Judys, etc., can be hired, it would seem that professional funny men. warranted to keep any moderately festive table in a roar, can be secured for so much a night. These "funny men" will mix with guests, and are guaranteed not only to be primed with all the newest funny stories and topical jokes, but also to be well up in impromptu efforts of an amusing kind. For instance there are. no less than seventeen assorted tricks which can be performed by them while actually sitting at a table without any apparatus, and with the simple aid of an orange, a wine glass, a servictte, and a walnut shell. For a "funny man." with ventriloqual ability the price per evening is five shillings more than for one who When she found that he was the man she does not go beyond "imitations of contemporary actors," in a mimetic direction. In cases where it may be desired that this hired entertainer should pass as a facetious relative of the host and hostess it is suggested that a "preliminary interview should be arranged between him and the heads of the family whose relative he is supposed to be," with a view, doubtless, to the maintenance of his part later on.-London Figaro.

> Frying as It Is Abused. Frying, as the operation is usually done in this country, constitutes the basis of American simplicity in the culinary art, and all physicians are agreed that probatables for the table. But how rarely is

Whales Not Fishes. Whales are not fishes. They have no dier on outpost duty. It is valued at would be drowned if they were to remain 18,700. longer than half an hour under water.

FAN AND ANT.

woman now, runnin' round to the neigh-

bors, bemoanin'. She come through the parster where I was hayin' with Cy Mullett, on her way over to Mis' Potter's, I hollered out "Ant!"-Lord knows why we all called her ant; she was everything but an ant to folks—"I hear Charley's gone 'n got married." "Yes."

"An' to Fan Low?" "Low enough!" sez the old woman.
"Wal, Charley ain't so very high," I tell as she was most mad or grieved.

poor Fan. Ant was a smart woman, an' jied nothin' better'n to read the papers n git inter a discussion. Couldn't she argee, though! The very parson couldn't prove he'd a soul, or there was eny heaven or hell, when Ant Lott helt o' but he wasn't agoin to let on 'twas so! She was sot aginst the gov'ment, 'n society, 'n the church, 'n eddication, 'n fact, 'bout ev'rything goin. Nothin' was right, 'n she could prove it wasn't. I never knew her to 'low there was but one thing right in the hull 'varsal world, 'n thet was God. She hedn't got so low down as to say enything aginst Him. But ef she'd ben perfie' herself, she

I allers pited them depo' gals. Ef eny o' 'em was smilin' 'a kinder decent to a feller, ten to one they was took advantage of. Plenty o' men mean enough to try kiss a girl out o' brass, 'cause she given ter foolin' an' would git pooty highty-tighty now an' then. But lor! some gals haint no more harm 'n their hearts thet way then a frisky young lamb. It's the same kind o' bubblin' over 'n both.

Fan hed mighty soft gray eyes, an whon ye looked inter 'em an' saw her red lips tremblin' 'z if they wanted ter larf right out, 'twas as freshing a sight as ye'd arsk to see. 'Twas a s'prize to could help seein' ho's dead in love with her. I never see sich a happy look as didn't. his'n weeks arter the marriage, Ant's railin's to the contra's notwithstandin'! She began on that, with a never-to-be-letup in it. Fan-wal, it 'peared not to signify much to Fan, so long as Charley

looked happy. So the two was like a pair of kids a good while arter many a married couple, with somethin' better than a mother-in-law's railin's to begin with, gits marster tired o' themselves. But 'twarn't in natur thet this would last. Charley was lazy as all time, as I Ant was right when she said there'd be two to s'port now 'stead o' one. Fan warn't to blame; I happened to know Charley promised all sorts o' fine I seed that 'twould be nigh like death fur things, 'specially one she was sot on- | Fan to part from him. that he'd work hard 'n not let the old woman s'port 'em. He did work off an'

'ngrained in the bone, not even a woman's love, pooty drillin' as 'tis, is going to blarst it out. Twas a leetle farm where they lived, and when Fan found Charley slackin' up she turned to, an' planted 'n heed. 'Twould a changed the mind of a man who didn't b'lieve in the hull possession of the devil to a' seen Ant then an' hear

on fur a while; but when laziness is

her say, "sarves her right!" By and by, Fan was obleeged to give up farm-work; an' though all work was wearyin' to her, she did what she could. Twas huckleberry time, an' the gal oked berries to sell to the neighbors as long as she could get to the parsters. I happened that summer not to be druv with ork, an' many a time did I go out an' help that poor gal unbeknownst to ennybody, lettin' her rest what she would | sinkin' o' my heart, fur I 'xpected each under the shade o' the trees.

back on his wife. So long as he was it must a' come to that eventocally. But of his mother's tongue; but with her she kinder picked up an' begun to take a lookin' feeble an' kin' o' sorrowful at holt o' things. Before the fortnight was him, he begun to feel he'd made a fool up she was able to git along without help. o' hisself marryin'. Just as his mother She 'mproved stiddily, an' in the course o' hisself marryin'. Just as his mother had dinged at him from the fust. He got surly, 'n left off his soft ways to Fan. suppose them soft ways caught her. Ever think that there's no critter to look heartler. I tell ye what, sir, there's match a lazy man for soft, coddlin ways? Yet he was allers hard on her. Most Reasonable Terms. and still thrive than almost any other tree. As a wayside tree in exposed situation of the modifications of the Ho'd have fits o' bein' kind and the poor tions it has no superior. As a pasture of the modifications of this process of let her work! How a man with a soul man gladder'n I to have helped a poor shade for cattle it is one of the best of cooking, when properly done. On the in his bosom could do that! Mebbe he unfortunate. trees. It would give comfort to the cattle and please the eye by its beauty."—

Chicago Times

Chicago Times soon, as was nateral, but didn't Ant's usual, an' Ant went round gloryin' in the American frying pan anything else tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag then faster then ever! havin' got rid o' a great numance. The tongho wag the properties a second of the tongho wag the properties a second of the tongho wag the properties a great numance. The tongho wag the properties a second of t should leave 'em, bag 'n baggage.

made 1,600 dishes of turned ivory, all perfect and complete in every part, yet so thin and slender that all of them were in-

His sulkiness an' his laziness made a guessed he'd kinder run down. I sent team, an' 'twas said thet many a time he hinted thet he wished she'd clear out, though he didn't reely say it.

'Bout every two years a leetle one was born, but they all follered the fust, 'cep' one, a weakly mits o' a gal Fan 'bout was wild, 'n sent fur all the doctors far was wild, 'n sent fur all the doctors far was wild, 'n sent fur all the doctors far the same aspect when near a charged electrophorus.—Arkansaw Traveler.

could leave it, how that woman did Charley. All to no good. He fan'ly tak work! She never said nothin', but we to his bed. Ant tussed over him night all knew she was sot on arnin' her livin' | 'n day. She'd no time now fur argy-'Member Charley Lott's wife? Sakes 'n Effle's. She went out washin' 'n ments. You'd a thought there's nothin alive, course ye don't! It's night twenty cleanin' paint, 'n doin' ev'rything that in the hull world but that there sick man, year sence he brought her hum. Lord, she could hire out to do. She worked in how old Ant Lott stormed. I see that old the fields, she picked berries, an' I've sir-ee. She hadn't the 'sponsibility of met her many a time luggin' home dead | railin' at the wrongs in the world now wood from Mullett's timber, fur he told Did ye ever notice them kind o' folks? her Charley might have all he could pick Let a little adversity come, an' whoop!

up there. Sich was the pity of folks fur the world may go to deestruction fur all her they allers was glad to do her a favor, they mind. An' afore ye'd a'posed 'Member once helpin' her hum with a nothin'd straighten things 'cep' their sizable log, but I met Ant 'fore we got waggin' tongues. to the farm an' she give me a cut 'bout hangin' 'round arter married women. She said somethin' wuss to Fan, 'n I thin' fur him, fell on the stairs, and hung back from doin' her favors arter when she come to found herself on the

Charley never spoke me decent ag'in. answered rather spitefully, for he was the lazical critter I ever seed.

"Ho's my joungest, the last o' my flock," groaned the old woman; "I'd a didn't git a fair word from one year's house an' both she an' Charley was "He's my youngest, the list o' my yes; he'd bout come to thet. She prob'ly Folks proposed Fan should be sent for, flock," groaned the old woman; "I'd a didn't git a fair word from one year's but Ant wouldn't hear of it. One help worked for him to the eend o' my days; end to another. But she bore up. Folks arter nother was hired an' the Ant began to pick up a leetle. Charley was growin but now!" She shook her fist, an' what said 'twas 'cause she forgot herselfatween thet fist 'n her tears, I couldn't | workin', but I think 'twas 'cause she was doin' fur Effie'n' him. "Twas mad, though. But it didn't Yes, she was still that set on him; last long on Charley; it all got spited on an' he acterly used her money to dress a little sprucer than Ant's means allowed. But a great blow came to poor Fan. Arter she lost her last baby she took sick.

I hated druffly fur to have Fan go, but Lord! you should 'a seen the happiness o' thet woman when she was told as she was She didn't go to bed, as most ailin women do, but tried to help a little here wanted. Her eyes sparkled 'n she looked and there, though course it didn't 'mount for all the world as she did 'fore she was him. Yes, ye say true; he did ree'lize to much. But it sorter sarved to ease her married. he was in a kind of hell, then; Lord, yes! mind. Months went on an' she didn't I druv hev seech a chance agin. She acterly larfed on the way, an' said she knew she grow no better. I called in there one day on an arrant could nuss Charley wal.

for neighbor Mullett. I own I did it more to git in an edgeways word o' comfort to Fan, if possible. Course I 'xpected nothin' but tants from them. Fan was low down to her, but I knew 'bout what layin' on the lounge an' Ant was butterin' 'bout some cookin' on the stove -porridge fur Fan, I guess, fur 'fore I could tell my arrant she blurted out some- a man! thin' 'bout 'hevin to slave fur low lived critters. Fan looked like death. "'Spose ye mean Charley," sez I, "he is bout as

I felt that nothin' could make things But she couldn't nuss Charley wal; no. wuss 'n they was, an' p'raps the truth might wake a spark o' human natur in 'em. I knew Charley was listenin' in the | body could make Fan b'lieve the truth. next room. "Lord!" cried the old woman, "air

eny o' ye neighbors hankerin' arter the wife he's got, or, ruther, who got him? Ye're welcome to her, 'n the sooner ye pack her off the better! "Yes," drawled Charley from the nex" room, though he didn't durst to show his shame-faced count'nance to me. "I've come to jest that conclusion myself."

"Whati" cried Fan, startin' up an' turnin' red ell over, "do ye say thet, Charles?" "I do!"

She looked at me so beseechin' I axed:

'Can I help ye?' "Let me hear him say it jest once agin' fust!" She couldn't have prayed ev'rybody when she married Charley. him, on her knees, to onsay it, more He warn't known to 've been waitin' on surely than she did then, by the tremblin' her. Course his folks all thought shed's of her voice. It made me shake from drawn the wool over his eyes. Ant was head to fut. I pitied her so in my heart wust of all. But nobody, not blind, I hoped that Charley, mean as he treated her, would ensay his words. But he

> "I'll say it a dozen times ef thet'll convince ye," sez the brute. Fan riz up. "Where can I go?" scz she, sorter dazed like.

"I know a place," sez I. "But I hev to see the fam'bly fust. Get yer things together, 'n ye'll be called fur this arternoon. Cheer up; I promise you'n Effic'll be looked arter 'n a way to comfort." Ant give a scornful sniff, but I 'peared not to notice it. Fan went slowly on as

if to do my biddin . I did my arrant 's though nothin' 'd happened, then went away, hopin' with all my might that Charley 'd relent, fur

I druv over to an uncle o' mine in the next town, who was a widderer consid'rably wal-to-do in the world, an' who was looking fur a housekeeper. I stated the circumstances of the case to him. greed to take Fan ef she could do his will. She owned her little placenclear, work, 'n I 'greed to pay fur her board 'n Effi's fur a fortnight, 'n a sarvant's wages inter the bargain, ef ho'd take Fan in an' try an' see ef she'd be fit to take holt at the eend o' thet time. He 'greed, 'n promised to call hisself thet erternoon fur her.

Wal, sir, he found her packed, bag 'n baggage. An' Ant said to 'em as they druv away, "I ain'ta gret hand at quotin' Scriptur', but there's one tex' to fit this case: 'She went out from amongst us 'cause she wasn't of us.' " The a'fair was the talk o' the town for

the nex' week. Ev'rybody prophesied Fan would die. I felt a continocal day to hear the wust. I felt ez I was It got round that Charley had gone sorter to blame for the sep'ration, an' yit well an' lively he could stan' the pressure | Fan didn't die. At the eend of a week o' a couple o' months was better'n sho'd ben fur a long time. Uncle was kind as kind to her, and the little one began to nothin' like kindness fur workin maracles on poor, cast down critters.

I didn't durst to go over to see Fan,

see; but I owned to myself one was pinan indigestible mass, incapable of acting as an aliment.—George H. Rohe, M. D.

But the leetle thing didn't live more'n as an aliment.—George H. Rohe, M. D.

A Miracle of Skin.

Oswaldus Nothingerus is said to have glad of—of folks believed in 'spensations.

Screen of the didn't spensation to be glad of—of folks believed in 'spensations.

Screen of the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked me fur what I'd done in a way thet night drawed the tears, an' then, would ye begreat a spensation of the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked me fur what I'd done in a way thet night drawed the tears, an' then, would ye begreat a spensation of the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked me fur what I'd done in a way the night of the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked me fur what I'd done in a way the night of the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked me fur what I'd done in a way the night of the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked me fur what I'd done in a way the night of the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked me fur what I'd done in a way the night of the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked me fur what I'd done in a way the night of the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked me fur what I'd done in a way the night of the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked was plant to be not the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked was plant to be not the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked the didn't mournful look in her eyes. She thanked the didn't mournful look in her eyes.

pepper corn of the common size. They were so small as to be almost invisible to the eye. They were presented to Pone of the control of a manner was Lott.

Wal, time went on, an' Fan dragged find out. That very day I went over to the eye. They were presented to Pone of goodness of the control of the common size. They were presented to Pone of goodness of the control of the common size. They were presented to Pone of goodness of the control of the common size. They were presented to Pone of goodness of the control of the common size. They were presented to Pone of goodness of the control of the common size. They were presented to Pone of goodness of the control of the common size. room women.—George Henry Bassett in the eye. They were presented to Pope o' goodness grew skurser an' akurser. pooty mis'able. Said 'twas nothin', Paul V.—Boston Budget.

His sulkiness an' his laziness made a guessed he'd kinder run down. I sent

HACKNEY & NOELL, ROXBORO, N. O.

Person Co. Courier.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One Copy One Year - \$1°50 One Copy Six Months -Remitance mu-t be made by Registered Letter, Post Office Order or Postal Note.

For Toilet Use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and pliane, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, causes it to grow luxuriantly, eradicates Dandruff, cures all scalp diseases, and is the most cleanly of all hair preparations.

AYER'S Hair Vigor has given me nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had, was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my head is now well covered with a new growth of hair.

—Judson B. Chapel, Psabody, Mass.

HAIR that has become weak, gray, and faded, may have new life and color restored to it by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. **My hair was thin, faded, and dry, and lell out in large quantities. Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling, and restored my hair to its original color. As a dressing for the hair, this preparation has no equal.—Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

VIGOR, youth, and beauty, in the preserved for an indefinite period by the use of Ayer's Hair Viger. *A discase of the scalp caused my hair to become harsh and dry, and to fall out freely. Nothing I tried seemed to do any good until I commenced using Ayer's Hair Vigor. Three bottles of this preparation restored my hair to a this preparation restored my hair to a healthy condition, and it is now soft and pliant. My scalp is cured, and it is also free from dandruff.—Mrs. E. R. Foss, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PERFECT SAFETY, prompt action, and wonderful curative properties, easily place Ayer's Pills at the head of the list of popular remedies for Sick and Nervous Headaches, Constipation, and all ailments originating in a disordered Liver.

I have been a great sufferer from Headache, and Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the only medicine that has ever given me relief. One dose of these Pills will quickly move my bowels, and free my head from pain.—William L. Page. Richmond, Va.

Ayer's Pills, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

but, bein' old, she couldn't be 'xpected to | E. C. HACKNEY, DURHAM, N. C. JOHN A: NOELL, ROXBORO, N.

Support Your

doin' fur her seemed kinder lost. Ant COUNTY PAPER, never got fully over her hate e' Fan till then; but, seein' what she was to the

THE COURIER,

PUBLISHED BY

HACKNEY & NOELL,

THE-

Only Paper Published In

Then she drew Fan's face down to hern 'n kissed it. Poor Fan! She larfed PERSGN COUNTY. 'n cried both to once; an' I felt se mean,

-IT IS-

FRESH AND NEWSY -AND-

ALWAYS CIVES

THE LATEST

Who do ye s'pose she'd a married?— LOCAL AND STATE NEWS.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

or authority over their daughter. It has ONE YEAR

75 6 MONTHS

81 50

Always In Advance.

You cannot possib'y reg retthe small amount thus spent.

A! the rems of the County will be given, and you will know everything of importance transpiring around you.

Send Us Your Name At Once.