Person Co. Courier. Published Every Thursday BY NCELL BROS.,

ROXBORO, N. C.

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One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great suc-

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article itself. It is merit that wins, and the

fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually ac-

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has given to this medicine a popularity and

sale greater than that of any other sarsapa-

Merit Wins fler before the public.

Bood's Sarsaparilla cures Scrofula, Salt

Bheum and all Humors, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Biliousness, overcomes That

Tired Feeling, creates an Appetite, strength-

uns the Nerves, builds up the Whole System.

Hoed's Saraparilla is sold by all drug-

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T. C. BROOKS,

J. T. Strayhorn.

Roxboro, N. C.

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PERSON COUNTY COURTER.

THEORY CONTRACTOR

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JOB WORK

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notice and at reasonable prices. When in

and of work give the COURTER a trial.

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NOELL BROS. Proprietors.

HOME FIRST: ABROAD NEXT.

ROXBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1889. NO. 12 **VOL.** 6.

PARTITION OF THE EARTH.

"There! Take the world!" Jove from his skyey throne To mortals-cried; "for you and for your heirs A heritage forever-all your own; But see that each with each like broth shares!

Then straight \$3 work all that had fingers went, All busy, all alert, both young and old; The farmer was on fruital harvest bent, A hunting sped the squire through wood an

The merchant fills his stores from near and far, The abbott culls the choiest, oldest wine, The king on bridge and highway sets his bar, And says, "The tenth of everything is mine!"

Long after all and each had taken his share, The post comes-he had been far away; He looks and looks in vain, for everywhere Naught could he see but owned a master SWAT.

"Woe's met Shall I, of all thy sons the best, Shall I, then, be forgotten, I alone?" Thus his complaint he to great Jove addressed, And flung him down before the Thunderer'

Not mine the blame," the god replied, "I trow, If in the Land of Dreams thy life was led! When earth was being parceled, where was thours

"I was with thee, with thee," the post said.

Mine eye upon thy face in rapture gazed, The beaven's full harmonies enchained my can Forgive the soul that, by thy radiance dazed, Let go its hold upon the earthly sphere."

What now !" said Jove; "on earth I've naugh to give; Field, forest, market, they no more are mine; But in my heaven if thou with me wouldst live,

Come when thou wilt, a welcome shall thine -Blackwood's Magazine.

"I PROMISE."

"Viva! Viva! I must go!" "You shall not! You shall not! You belong to me!" The beautiful little creature stamped her tiny foot on the turf as she spoke; her eyes flamed with anger, a flery flush shot up into her dark cheek.

"I belonged to my country before I ever saw you, Viva," answered Tom Creighton, in a sad but steady tone. "You shall not go, though! Ah! dear, dear, darling Tom, can you leave your little lassie to die of fear!

simplicity that Tom, for all his good resolutions, broke down and fell at her feet. Only a day had their en-gagement been made known when the summons Tom expected came. Vive was almost frantic. It was the first time in her life that her will had been nseless; but now it best against a rock. Tired with the vain struggle, repeat-ed until Tom's heart ached to its depths, she at length recognized that his strength of character must domi-

depths, she at length recognized that his strength of character must dominate ners; and after a long, wild flood of tears and a convulsion of sobs sho

said at last: "If you will go-if you must-promise me to live, to come back!" "I promise to come back if I do live,

Viva. How can I say I will live? That is the chance of war and the will of God."

of God." "Promise, promise!" she shrieked. "You must promise me to live! I shall die here, right in your arms, un-less you do!" Her pallid face, her streaming eyes, the sobs that seemed to rend her slight

shape, the pitcous curve of her red lips, took him by storm. The lovely, unreasoning, willful creature, torn by a passion of love and grief all for him,

shook his strong soul to its center. What man ever resisted such over-

the seemed to dodge the bullets that rained about him, manfully as he fought, for he felt Viva's imploring eyes upon him. "Creighton's luck" was the jest of the decimated regiment; but no man about him arms as the driver drew up before the but no man charged him with cow-ardice. The thrill and splendor of this

new life swept off his conservatism; the war justified itself by its dash and valor. He rejoiced in the clangor of trumpets, the roar of its guns, the rush

lay of the land?"

and her lover to Viva.

"Yes, indeed, I will. You shall not leave me again, Tom!" So the next morning early, like a pair of eloping lovers, they were mar-ried in the nearest church, and took the morning train for the far west; on and on the rushing wheels bore them; day after day they endured the separa-tion of the crowd, till at last they ar-rived at St. George one winter night in January. The snow was deep, but Tom must report as soon as possible,

In January. The snow was deep, but Tom must report as soon as possible, and Viva would not let him go alone. "It is too cold, dearest," he said. "Not with you, Tom." "Forty below zero, Viva!" "If you can live in it, I can. "I promise,' Tom." He could not refuse her after that word with all its memories. Rolled

word with all its memories. Rolled in furs, veils, scarfs, with hot bricks at her feet, they set out on their twen-ty mile journey. Warned not to speak, for the air was not fit for their lungs to admit in all its chill, silently they med along. The glittering fields of shook his strong sour What man ever resisted such over-whelming passion, or thought it fool-ish when he was its object? Tom Creighton's soul blazed in his eyes as he held that tiny figure close to his he all that tiny figure close to his he held that tiny figure close to held that the held that tiny figure close to held that the held that tiny figure close to held that the held tha

So he went, and she stayed. The ners, the snorting of the horses, whose fortunes of war befell him; but in bat- nostrils were hung with icicles, all

arms as the driver drew up before the officers' quarters, where the light of a fire blazed through the deep frosted windows, but Viva neither spoke nor moved.

Mad with terror, Tom lifted her from the sleigh and rushed into the door, of its charges; and when the miasma of the marshes where he lay encamped defied his will and seared his flesh with fever, when he lay half conscious for her on the sofa. Her face was set and many a week in the hospital, the will white, her lips parted, her eyes glazed. to live, the intent to keep his word to The post surgeon hurried in; he lifted

A HUNCHBACK'S SAD STORY.

Segging to Welp Support a Sick Mothe and Eather and Their Children.

She was standing with hat in hand at an artesian water plug, washing the dest of the city from the little pinched face and bony hands with long fingers. Her stringy yellow hair hung in a dishevaled mass about the crooked back, but a sweet smile of childish inback, but a sweet smile of childish in-nocence played uporf her face as I ad-dressed her, changing its appearance even as the dripping earth changes when the sitting sun shines from out a bank of murky clouds.

Such was my meeting with Queenie, the little hunchback mendicant, who has been seen so often of late upon Marietta street.

"Papa he's down abed with what the "Papa he's down abed with what the doctors call enlargement of the liver," she said, "and marma, she's sizk, too, and there's nobody to take care of 'em all but me and sister. She works up town and makes two dollars a week, but sometimes she makes three." "And how much do you make?" "Oh, I makes \$1 'most every day when 'taint raining. It's just 13 o'clock now and see what I've got!" She held out a dirty little bag, and upon opening it I saw sixty cents in

upon opening it I saw sixty cents in nickels, dimes and coppers. "What do you do with your

money?" "Oh, I takes it home to marma, all 'cepin' a nickel I rides home on the street car with; cause, you see, mis-ter, I've got another little sister and two little brothers that's too young to work, and so I helps to take care of 'em. Marma she always gives me a dime, but I hardly ever takes it, 'cause you know she needs it more'n I does. 'I had my back hurt when I was a

baby, marma says. I don't remember it, 'cause I was too young, but she says we lived in the country and a nigger girl throwed me off'n a wagon. "Yes sir; I sometimes get mighty tired and then my back hurts real.

bad, but I go up youder to the furni-ture store and the gentleman lets me sit in a real nice easy chair, and it feels so good to my tired little back." "How would you like to have a

pretty little doll to play with?"

ent Varieties of the Bird and Where They Come From

As a reporter entered a bird fancier's establishment a few days ago he was greeted with a series of yells and screeches, a discordant welcome from Mr. Merris is the ONLY LICENSED DRUGthe parrots of all sizes and colors which were ranged round the room and ap-peared to vie with each other in mak-GIST in the county.

TEACHING PARROTS.

\$1.50 Per Year in Advance.

"We have just received a fresh importation of parrots," said the bird man, appearing from the menagerie room in the rear of the store, "and from all prospects there are a good many fine talkers among them." "What varieties have you?" asked

the reporter.

"At the present we have but three varieties—the double yellow head, the

varieties—the double yellow head, the Cuban and the African gray." "Which variety leads in intelli-gence?" asked the reporter. "I prefer the African gray parrot." replied the bird man; "yet the Cuban and yellow heads make excellent talk-ers."

"Where does the gray parrot come from?"

"He comes from the west coast of Africa. The colored men take the young birds from their nests and sell them to captains or sailors of trading vessels. The best birds come from

vessels plying between Africa and Boston. "How does the trip across the ocean

agree with them?" "Very well. They seem to get ac-climated in their voyage and generally know how to talk some when they ar-

"How do you teach parrots to talk we and how long does it take one to Cu learn?"

"That's a hard question to answer. Different birds vary in intelligence. A bird will get accustomed to a place in about two months, and if given a lesson every day can talk fairly well in that time."

other, and so on. When once it begins to talk it is only a matter of time and patience before it improves. Object teaching is a good plan," continued the bird man. "The parrot needs only to see and hear a barking dog, a crowing rooster or a mewing cat a few times before an exact imitation is given."

The undersigned having this day qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of the interaction of the last will and testament of the interaction of the last will and testament of the interaction of the last will and testament of the interaction of the same on or before the oth day of September, 1800, or this notice will be ased as a bar to their recovery. Those owing the estate of the said Ludy Epperson will please come forward and make settlement. This sept. 2nd 1889. W. M. FAULKNER, Executor of Lucy Epperson, dec'd.

Taxes! Taxes!!

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting Taxes due for 1889. All persons owing taxes for this and previous years, will please meet me promptly aud settle same, at

suy,bork,	Tuesday.	October	201
t River.	Wednesday		28
Tirz	Thursday	A STATE OF A	24
lensville	Friday	41	24 25
lloway's	Saturday		26
xboro	Monday		2223
odstale	Tuesday	The second second	29
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ve Hill	Thursday		81
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as 1 am -co	muelled to of	ollect, as th	10 GC
quires,	Tery J	Respectfully W. H. PULL	NOT D
loxboro, N.	C.,	W. B. PULL	Υ,
Oct 7th	1990	MEASE CRAPT STREET	oriff

Notice.

PANT GOODS, OVERALLS.

Prescriptions a specialty. BOXBORO, N. C.

THAXTON & WATKINS. JOBBERS

Notions, White Goods, LADIES DRESS GOODS, &c., &c.

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DR. C. W. BRADSHER DENTIST, 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



Having leased several rooms in the Pass building and fitted them up with beds and other room furniture, we offer to the public

Bedding for 25 cents Each.

Parties travelling will save money by calling on us, as we do not charge but

HALF PRICE.

We also keep a first-class restaurant which is kept on the

EUROPEAN STYLE.

Meals 25 cents, at any hour from 6 m. to 9 p. m. We feed on fresh Beef. Pork, Mutton, Lumb, Chicken, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys, Birds, Eggs, tresh Fish, Rabbits and all kinds of Vegetables, in fact everything that is kept near by, and the handsome young in a Restaurant.

Try us

We get the praise by all who stop with us for keeping the best table ever kept in Roxboro.

L SIMPSON & CO.

Don't you love me?" She gathered the tall fellow's hands close to her heart, and clasped them there with strange, passionate strength. Tom stooped and lifted her to his bosom as if she had been a tiny child.

"I could not love thee, dear, so much Loved I not honor more.'

he said slowly, bending his head to her car. A spiendid head it was, crowned with close curls soon to fall before the shears, and its symmetry to be hidden by a forage cap, and the face did not belie the head; its strong, regular features, its cleft chin and resolute lips, all "gave the world asluted. surance of a man," while the express-

ive gray eyes revealed humor, tenderness, pathos, passion, and a possible flash of rage. "Don't talk to me about honor!" sobbed Viva, hiding her face on his shoulder. "I shall die if you go away

from me! I can't-I can't bear it!" called out to them: There was no heroism about Genevieve L'Estrange; her French descent had given her inexpressible charms of aspect and manner; she was as slight as a girl of ten years, and no higher than her lover's shoulder, but the contours of her exquisite figure showed the roundness and grace of womanhood, and her piquant, glowing face was alight with all the fire of an intense feminine nature. There was nothing childish in the red, mobile lips, the delicate, irregular features, the brilliant dark eyes that sparkled or melted according to her mood, the abundant, silky black hair that fell to her feet when it escaped from the heavy coils that seemed too weighty for the lovely little head they covered. ed, "Forward! Charge!" She was spoiled from her babyhood, being the only child of wealthy paforward, the general instantly second-ing his ruse and close behind him, rents; not a wish had the willful crearushed upon the startled enemy, who

ture ever been denied; never had she wanted a luxury, or failed to indulge a caprice; indeed, it was a caprice that this very summer had taken her to the White Mountains before the great hotels were opened, to a small house near the village of Franconia. She wanted to see the spring blossoms of the north, to gather the dawn pink arbutus she had so often bought in Broadway, from its lurking places under the pine needles of the forest; she had heard of "the shy Linnæs," the white wintergreen, and many an-other early flower that fades before fashion comes to explore its haunts, from a school friend who lived in northern New Hampshire; and so, weary of the early terrors of the great war looming blackly in the distance, tired from the two years in Europe that followed her school days, and the long winter of dissipation in the city, she had intimated to her obedient pa-

rents her desire to visit Franconia, and they took her to the Pine Hill house accordingly. Here she met Tom Creighton; his father and mother lived on a farm lawyer from New York had come up to say good-by to them; for he had enlisted in a volunteer regiment, and

daily expected orders to the front. Viva had met him often in society, and the two opposite natures, in a measure counterparts, had been mu-tually attracted. Tom Creighton was a typical New Englander, strong, ob-

Viva, saved him. The nurses won-dered to hear but two words in the low on her pulse. "My God! she is dead!" mutter of his delirium: "I promise-I he said, with a look of dreadful pity. promise!" but those words were his Tom dropped beside her. alisman.

Was it a year? Was it a lifetime! Was he in heaven when he awoke out Once in the field he became a wonder of alertness; hairbreadth escapes of that?

She was there, warm, sweet, rosy. seemed to be his forte. One day, "You made me promise, Tom; I did when the battalion were entrenching themselves, and the commanding gennot die."

eral, weary with the march, had dis-Tom turned on his face and wept like a very child; his heaven had come mounted and thrown himself under a tree for a moment's rest, Col. Creighon earth.

ton-for he had been promoted-Post surgeons do not know every dashed up on his black mare and sathing, any more than any other man. The fact was that Viva had developed

"General," he said, "shall I ride out in the last two years a tendency to beyond the lines and reconnoiter the catalepsy-the result of an overworn and overexcited nervous system, and when Dr. Sands told her she must tell

'Do so, "said Gen. B., springing up, Tom about it, she had just come out "and I will go with you. of a serious attack wherein she had As they both trotted past the inlain for hours, as one dead; but she trenchments a colonel in command would not tell him, having an idle fear that Tom might cease to love her. "The evening is not far off. Do not risk your life, general." The general smiled and looked at The long journey and the cold drive had brought on a severe seizure, and she certainly, in appearance, justified the post-surgeon's opinion; but before morning she had come back to herself Creighton, who laughed, and on they went. Soon the pickets were passed, but no enemy was sighted, and, led on by the beauty of the way, as well and was heartbroken to find Tom de-

lirious with grief, and as unconscious as a desire to grasp the situation, they trotted fast down a wood road, turned of her presence as she had been of his. "Viva," he said, a few days after they were fairly settled in the new a short corner, and behold! twenty or thirty men, a picket guard, or rather a reconnoissance of the foe. Quicker than a lightning flash, no pause to life, "my darking! my wife! think what might have happened if I had never known about this. Promise me, think, no word said, except that "I promise," branded on his inward ear, Viva, hereafter to trust me. Tell me Creighton's saber flashed from its everything!" sheath, and whirling it round his head he looked over his shoulder and shout-She looked up in his troubled, ten-

der face with a divine smile, and softly said over his talisman, "I promise."-And putting spurs to his horse, flew Rose Terry Cooke in True Flag.

The White House in 1800.

It is interesting to read at this time the description of the White House, fled like sheep. Once out of sight, the two men turned and ran their horses which Mrs. John Adams wrote in 1800. It was occupied in 1800 for the first time. It was begun in 1792 and back to the lines; but that swift maneuver saved a general to the army was fashioned after the plan of the So it was in the prison where scores of men died of untold agonies; for in palace of the Duke of Leinster. Jefferson, the exponent of simplicity, favored a more elaborate and ornate those dreadful depths Tom Creighton lived. When his heart and flesh failstructure. When President Adams ed he seemed to see Viva's upturned, woeful face, and he said to himself, moved into the White House in 1800 his wife wrote that it was on a grand "I promise," with fresh strength each and superb scale; but that bells were time; for he had learned faith in him- wholly wanting, that wood was not time; for he had learned faith in him-self. At last the war was over; but thoroughly wedded to a soldier's life, and become a proverb among men for not use coal because they could not courage and quick resource, he was get grates, and that the great unfin-transferred to the ranks of the regular ished audience room they used as a army, given a furlough of six months, and flew at once to Viva. Poor Viva! the war had spared her Tom, but both her parents had died during his absence, and she was quite alone. To describe their meeting

would be sacrilege; it was even as the meeting of those who arise together at the rising of the dead and look at the dawning of that heaven which they shall spend together. Naturally, Tom sheep by the different marks. A shepshall spend together. Naturally, for desired to hasten their marriage, and Viva did not refuse; for, except a salaried chaperon, she was quite alone in that loneliest of positions, the in-mate of a fashionable boarding house. She did not care to waste her time or measure counterparts, had been mu-tually attracted. Tom Creighton was a typical New Englander, strong, ob-stinate, enduring, with a rigid sense out of Tom's presence. Yet one day

"I would like it ever so much if I had time to play, but then you see, sir, I couldn't help marma and papa, and they need the money the kind gentlemen give me, and you know they all treat me so nice and nearly every one of them give me some-

thing." "How long 2b you stay in town?" "Most all day. I eats breakfast at home and then I comes down town and don't eat no more till I goes home late in the evening."

"And you eat a good supper, then,] suppose?" "Yes, sir. I have a real nice sup-

per, plenty of corn bread and bacon Critic. and a cup of coffee, and I have the

same for breakfast." "Don't you ever want anything bet-

"Yes, sir: I would like some of the nice cakes and pies I see in the windows, but they would cost too much money, and mamma needs it so bad, you know."

A passing gentleman, attracted by the forlorn looking and twisted little figure, dropped a coin into her hand, and the same sweet smile I had seen passed again over the child's face, and then she bade me good-by and was soon lost to sight among the hurrying crowds.-Atlanta Journal.

A Horn on Her Forebes

Margaret Gryifith, a Welsh woman and the wife of David Owyn; had hard twisted horn, six inches in length, and exactly in the center of her forehead. Exactly when and where the Gryifith woman lived, or at what date she was, put on exhibition I have been unable to learn, but that it was sometime in the Seventeenth or Eighteenth century may be inferred from the following copy of the title page of a tract sold by the managers of the show in the towns where the woman was on exhibition: "Myraculous and Monstrous, but yet Most True and Certayn Discourse of a Woman, in the Mydst of Whose Fore-head, by the Wonderful Works of God, There Groweth Out a Crooked Horn 6 Ynches Long."-John W Wright in St. Louis Republic.

Drifting Away from Judaism.

There is no doubt that the more thoughtful adherents of Judaism are gradually drifting away. They do not care to carry out the ceremonial law because it does not speak to their hearts, and since this is all they have land, the singular fact was pointed been taught of their religion, if they out, with reference to the relative neglect it there seems to be nothing rapidity of combustion and rapidity of left. Their souls cry aloud for truths "detonation" of explosives, that a dythat shall sustain them in their hour of trial and temptation, that shall occupied only one twenty-four-thous-teach them how to live and how to andth part of a second in explosion. die: and all that is given them is At this rate a ton of dynamite cart more or less unmeaning rites. Will not those who love their ancient faith, who feel that its doctrines embody all measuring one mile in length, would the elements of a morally beautiful be consumed in about a quarter of a

Profit in Drugs,

A Boston man gave the following experience among the druggists re-cently: "I went to —'s and had a prescription put up and it cost me

"Suppose you have a bird that can talk and won't talk, is there any way to make it talk?"

"There is no method that I am acquainted with, unless it be that of starvation, but that's cruel, and should not be resorted to."-Washington

Land and Tree Holders.

The Aryans are distinctively cultivators of the soil. But it is equally our impulse to destroy forests. Our predecessors and antagonists were lov-ers of forest and hunting. We call their life wild; they despise ours as effeminate. There is some truth on both sides. We are commencing to be lovers of trees. The passion will grow

on us, and Arbor day become a great festal national day. We had first to develop such men as Bartram, Mee-han, Downing, Wilder, Scott, as well as Audubon, and develop a taste for Darwinian research. The change is marked and our race on this continent marked, and our race on this continent will be transformed from mere householders to land and tree holders. We shall live more largely outdoor phys-ical lives.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Philosophical View of It.

"Well," said Uncle Hiram, who used to belong to a singing club in his early days, "I never heard a wo-man play like that woman we heard in Boston that night. It was just aw-

ful. My ears ache even now. "Yes," replied his nephew, "she was rather loud, that's a fact. But, then, her execution"-----

"George," exclaimed the old gentle-man, as he seized his nephew by the arm, "you don't mean to say that they went so far as that? Well, 'tisn't for me to judge them. I only heard her once. It seems terrible-a woman,

Explosives and Detonation.

In a paper recently read before the Society of Chemical Industry in Engnamite cartridge one foot in length life, come forward now when danger threatens it, and zealously show forth its more spiritual truths?-Jewish Mcs-senger. senger.

York Telegram.

Erratio Briefs. Has an attachment for his victimthe constable:

with bond and good security, title retained unti purchase money is paid. This Oct. 4th, 1989. W. B. BLALOCK,

Administrator's Notice.

Having this the 16th day of October, 1889, qualified as administrator of the estate of the late Burnal Ressell, I hereby notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to me for payment on or before the 20th day of October, 1899, or this notice will be used as a bar to recovery. Those owing said estate will please make immediate payment. This Oct. 16th, 1889. JAMES T. BLALOCK, W. W. KITCHIN, Adm'r of B. Russell. Attorney.

Mortgage Sale.

On Monday, November 18th, 1889, at the Court House door in Roxboro, by virtue of a mortgage executed to us by John Ashley and wife, Alalama, on the 29th day of October, 1884, we will offer for sale for cash a tract of land in Flat Miver township, adjoining the lands of Mrs. Jenny Moore, P. C. Cameron, Jas. Ashley and others, containing 147 acres. Also one Store House and lot, adjoining the lands of J. J². Tingen, S. A. Bugers and others, containing one half acre. sale made to satisfy said mortgage and cost. Oct. 10th, 1889. JAS. WEBB, JH., & BRO. Mortgagees.

Town Lots For Sale

On the 1st Monday in November, 1889, in from On the 1st Monday in November, 1889, in front of the Court House door in Roxboro, we will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for one-third (34) cash, balance ou a credit of six months, interest from day of sale. Two Towse Lots, in front (or nearly so) of Dr. J. T. Fuller's place on Main street. These are nice sizes and pretty lots—in fine view of the Lynchburg & Durham Railroad. This sale is made by order of Clerk of Superior Court of Person county. Extra of James W. Harnett, dec'd.

Notice

The undersigned having this day qualified as Executor of last will and testament of the late Squire Meadows, hereby gives notice to all per-tons having claims against the estate of the said Meadows to present them to him for payment on or before the 20th day of September 1880, or this notice will be used as a bar to recovery. Those owing said estate will please come for-ward and settle. This Sent 17th, 1899. E. B. READE.

This Sept. 17th, 1889, W. W. KITCHIN, Att'y. Squire Measow Squire Meadows.

Land Sale!

C. Richmond, J. W. HICKS and D. B. Haven containing 29 acres, more or less. Terms of sale: \$25 cash, balanco on a credit of six months, interest from date of sale, pur-chase money secured by bond and gooil security. This Sept. 26th, 1889. J. I. COLEMAN, Com T.

Notice.

Having qualified as Executor of Anderson Harris, dec d, I hereby give notice to all persons owing said, deceased to come forward and make payment immediately, and those having claims against the same, will please present them for payment within twelve months, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. Bept. 20tk, 1889. A. J. HESTER, Ex'r of Δ. Harris, dec'd,

Notice.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Person county, I will sell at the Court House door in Roxboro, on October 28th, 1889, at public anction to the highest hidder for one-hair cash, balance on a credit of six months, a tract of hand situated on the waters of Mayo Crack, adjoining the lands of 1. P. Davis, M. S. Jones and these containing others, containing acres, more or less, ben part of Larkin Brooks land recovered in suit 1 beirs of David Brooks. This Sept. 23rd, 1889. J. S. MERRITT,

	AND NAME NOT	of duty as his dominant trait. He did	she could not see him-she was ill;	he had followed his instinct by col-	eighty cents. I had it renewed at an-	A business that has its ups and downs	
	NEW MANAGEMENT.	not entirely approve of the war, for	she only saw the doctor, an old man	lecting all the children of the place	other store, 's, and there they	An asylum for the "busted" theat	Notice of Sale,
÷.,	ARLINGTON HOTEL	considered that he ought to go, and	who had watched her from her child- hood.	and the second	to still another place,'s, and the	rical manager-a light house.	By virtue of authority in us vested under certain mortgages to wit: one to Thos. H. Street
1	The second se	go he would. It was a thorough sur- prise to both the pair, this meeting	"Viva," he said to her, as he drew	No monograph of acual value to	same prescription cost twenty cents. I asked if he hadn't made a mistake,	girls," it is supposed there were no	executed on 16th day of October 1885, by James
	Dannille Virginia	among the mountains; and it was the	side, and as the nurse, hurriedly called	that of Alfred Binet on "The Psychic	and the clerk said it cost eight cents,	"widow's weeds." It was a barber who remarked that	in the Register's office of Person county; one to W. J. Buchanan executed on the 10th day of
		last thing Tom Creighton intended,	in, had left the room on some needful	Life of Micro Organisms" has come to	and the proprietors were well satisfied	it took everything he could "rake and	October 1887, by James Duncan and wife, how of record in Book F.F., Page 465, in said office,
No.	THE REAL PROPERTY OF THE PARTY	to fall in love with Miss L'Estrange, much less to let her know it, but he	Creighton."	the doctrine promulgated by Homanes	vertiser	Solube to mane when a strang.	and also one to said Buchanan by said Duncan and wife, executed on the 17th day of December
	PARKER'S	could not help himself; with charac-	"I will not!" she answered, angrily	and others that psyhic life has a be-	CARD STATE AND	troit Free Press.	test, now of record in Book H. H. Page 175, we will sell at public auction to the highest bidder
	Cleanses and beautifies the hair	teristic impetuosity she lost her heart in these solitudes where all the real		ginning that can de determined in its several stages. The essay was first		Sir Walter Raleigh's Repartes.	for cash at the Court House door in Boxborn, on Monday, the 4th day of November, 1889, the fol-
14	Never Fails to Restore Gra-	character of the young man showed.	wretched years of waiting, do you	published in Open Court, and must	ye have.	"And what, my dear Sir Walter," queried Elizabeth of her courtier,	lowing tract of land, situated in Bolloway a township, to-wit; that tract adjoining the lands
	Curesscalp diverses and hair falling	itself, no longer overlaid by the cus- toms of society.	think I will throw my me away, Dr. Sands?"	not escape the attention of the think- ers and students of biology. Is it a	Sporting Man-That's a stop watch. By a little pressure here it can be stop-	"what didst thou think of thy sov	of Buckley Walker, A. B. Marris, C. C. Woody
	PARKER'S GINGER TONIG	She saw how true, how tender, how	"If you do not, I shall."	fact that the microscopic specks of	ped on the instant.	areign's speech in perlimment this morn ?"	This Qet. 1st, 1859. TH/JS II. STREET, W. J. BUCHANAN.
ditt	Invaluable for Coughs, Colds, Inward Pains, Exhaustor	brave he was; how superior to the so- ciety men who had bored her in New	"You won't! you can't!" "But I shall. It is my duty. If you	unicllular life, or protoplasm, have "social relation," and, therefore, in-	icky do beat the wurrld fur invintion.	"A grand oration, please four high- ness," replied Sir Walter. "So time	W. W. KITCHIN, Morigagees.
	WANTED ACENTS	York. She had indeed distinguished	de not tell him before Saturday-this	telligent moral relations? This is a	Soon as y'r afthur scein' phat toim it	was it that neither Shakespeare nor	
	WW AIN I CALL ACENTS	of aspect, but now she knew and loved	is Tuesday—I shall." The doctor's voice was stern, but the	a psychic universe-St. Louis Globe-	wear an' tear on th' machinery."-	myself could say who wrote it for thes."-Harper's Magazine.	APIIHM & Treatise on their EATING
	Town and County the lots Maru St., Richmand, Wo	of aspect, but now she knew and loyed him, and showed it with such naive	nurse came in; he said no more.	Democrat,	New York Tribune.	I come - transfer e restitueine.	HOFFWAN, P.O. Hox 18, Chicago.Li
1	P. J. Solution a State						and the second