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

> -ROXBORO, N. C.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Une Copy One Year - - - \$1 50 One Copy Six Months - - - 75 Remittance mu-t be made by Registered Letter, Post Office Order or Postal Note.

Catarrh

constitutional and not a local disease and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working shrough the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and

Catarrh

manent cure. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed. Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health and strength.

Catarrh I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarra and received great relicf and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears, and pains in the back of my head. The effect to clear

Catarrh

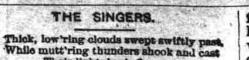
my head in the morning by hawking and spitting was painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me relief immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. I am never without Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house as 1 think it is worth Its weight in gold." MRS. G. B. GIBB, 1029 Eighth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar PROFESSIONAL CARDS

T. C. BROOKS, ATTORNEY AT LAW Roxboro, N. C. Practices wherever his services are required. Prompt attention given to the collection of elaims.

C. S Winstead, **Junius** Parker WINSTEAD & PARKER. Attorneys at Law,

Roxboro, N. C.



Their lightning's flery gage. All nature hid her face abgabed; The winds the cow'ring forests lashed In mighty rage.

NOELL BROS. Proprietors.

VOL. 6.

Aghast and trembling nature stood, While through earth's mighty solitude Burst forth the wrath That left, while in this angry mood. The deluged field and swelling flood

Within its path.

Forgotten in its glided cage A lonely linnet, weak from age And hunger's pang, Sat trembling till the storm had passed, But lifted up its voice at last And trilling sang:

Sang, trilling forth a song so clear That hurried passers paused to hear The liquid air; Poured forth a song all clear and sweet That, echoing to God's own feet, Made music there.

Bereft of liberty and food. Here, in its gilded solitude, Its wants denied, Till weak from hunger, worn with age, It dropped within its gilden cage, And, singing, died.

Within a garret, lean and gaunt, A singer sat, while gnawing want Ate at his heart. No gladness visited that room But grief and care and sorrow's gloom His meager part.

No friendly voice broke on his mood Of dreary, hopeless solitude Aud bitter want.

No friends; but abject poverty Sat on each object eye could see, And hunger gaunt A master hand swept o'er the strings

Of dying heart. He starts, and sings So thrilling sweet, It passes heaven's portals wide, And swells into a heavenly tide At God's white feet.

It soars up to the angel throng And gives a glory to the song-From scraph's tongue

to his companion, and determined to dainty and very beautiful, I don't let him have a chance. really do it." At last the two figures in advance stopped under the delicate tracery of The young woman who sat near him as he spoke, painting fancy work, the great, bare elm tree, and seemed and who could not quite compete with a great beauty, thought that Balkan to be talking earnestly. Then a cry went up from Nellie Featherly, for was showing off, being irritated by Genevieve's apparent indifference, and Genevieve had sunk to the ground, evidently in a faint, and Balkan was trying to console himself by kneeled at her side. grumbling at her, although he would "The walk was too rapid for her!" have been very critical of any one exclaimed Nellie, off-hand. ')h, Mr. else who dared to do so. This young Morton, why must you always be askwoman, who could reflect intelligent ing us to go for constitutionals; they'll ly, was nevertheless a perfect child in be the death of us!" And Nellie, guilelessness. She could stand in whom no one had ever seen really judgment over people, as a child does, and cause no aptagonism, at any rate, provoked before, gave him a cross glance; and then went on a run, acto a naturo as generous as her own. companied by the reproved Morton, She was the sort of girl who would retoward her friend, while the others main sweet and naive as an old followed, more or less ardently. woman. As faithful Nellie ran, she discerned Nellie Featherly looked round at a strange black cloud rolling toward Balkan in a moment and responded: them all down the snowy road. Soon the motion of two prancing horses be-came apparent; and as Nellie reached "Now, there is nothing mysterious about me.' "You? I should think not! You Genevieve's prostrate form, in the middle of the road, over which Balkan was bending in absorbed dismay, the are so fearless, straightforward and amusing." "You have not quite illusion enough about me, I think," Nellie pouted over her satin scarf, which was bursting plucky girl realised that a runaway beam was in full swing at a few yards' distance and quite unobserved by any one but herself and Cecil Morton, who she panted. into flower and leaf. "You have made me out just one of the ordinary, use-ful, toss-me-aside kind of women, and, shouted to Nellie to have a care and jump aside. although you are right, I do hate to But this Nellie never thought of dohear the fact repeated. ing. On she ran, beyond Genevieve, whose danger was so imminent—and "I don't care what you think of yourself or how you construe my appreciation of you," answered Balkan, what could she do to avert the danger? In her muff was a ball of snow, which saucily. "I am perfectly content with enjoying your traits and sitting where had been reduced by careful manipu-lation (under Morton's instructions) to you paint. an icy consistency; capable, as her teacher had explained, of killing any-body if rightly aimed. It is by no Nellie went on busily, with a dozen pretty attitudes and motions and a rather dissatisfied expression of counmeans easy to swerve the direction of a maddened horse. But one of these was running away because the other tenance. Whether it was her work or his words which annoyed her, Balkan was not sure. wanted to, and he yet retained some "That's exquisite, and no mistake," common sense. At any rate, Nellie he went on, peering over at the draw-ing board on her knees, upon which drew forth her icy ball in a twinkling and hurled it, by good luck, at the saner horse (for they were now close at hand) with such splendid vigor and true aim that it hit him furiously on the satin was stretched. "Oh, please don't say pretty things," Nellie cried. "Somehow, you seem insincere today!" the nose. He plunged aside, slipped "If My dear Miss Featherly, on the hard crust of the old snow beshould not hesitate to tell the truth, side the road, and keeled over, carry-ing his rampant mate with him into rather than prevaricate. To be quite honest, I would tell you the truth the ditch. They were a powerful team belonging to Nellie's uncle and

fore, and every one always on their viewe's hand warm; much to his satis-knees to me. And now, the very one faction, for she did not object to his who absorbs my thought—cold, cold, covering them with kisses.

who absorbs my thought—cold, cold, "Bon't be silly, Gen. You're so fired up at finding any one you can become romantic over, that you are as blind as a hickory nut, besides being dread-fully awkward when he's around. Moreover, Hall Balkan is perfectly splendid—so handsome and so manly! I don't wonder you like him tremen-dously. And the idea of him not com-ing under your spell! As for me, I just know he thinks you are irresistible. I know you are in his mind"— "You love me, and try to think me a vanquisher of all hearts, no matter how brave and free," murmured Genevieve. "But my former con-quests have not been all. convincing, because Mr. Balkan is really the only true, fine person of enviable position and means whom 1 ever met in our set. There exern when 1 ever met in our set. There exern to ba a thousand foolish bachelors to one downright "Think Hall is a fine fellow," Nellie again admitted, softly thrusting her little hand upon Genevieve's arm for

And, as luck would have it, Hall Bal-kan came up to her with his fine, hearty good cheer, and asked her to walk with him as fance a mich her to

HOME FIRST: ABROAD NEXT.

ROXBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1889.

PERSON COUNTY COURIE

CHAOS WITHOUT THE MIRROR. There is a certain public library where a zealous little man does all in How Both Men and Women are Loss

Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas and Women are last loss
Brow Both Meas are loss loss
Brow Both Meas are loss</

and means when the set of the static poles at the sides of the con-box to drag Gesenview home, which is some cassisted them to accomplish, and atter at the world into the static pole at the sides of the con-revance assisted them to accomplish, and atter at the world is a static without a mark where a side with the static pole at the sides of the con-revance assisted them to accomplish, and atter at the world is a static without a mark where a side with the static pole at the side concern. The are sensel' she then escalamed. "I am sure the Arctic cas is over that hill of white cloud and his exhibit and mark and atter at the sense is over that the dres outses the at dimer we at the sense out of the sense is over that hill of the sense is over that the dres outses the are concern. The all is a static that dimer we sense with the dres outses are concern. The are sense is over that hill of the sense is over that hill of white cloud and his exhibit and mark and atter at the sense is over that the dres outses and side the discourse. The area of the sense is over that fill of white cloud and his exhibit at the dres outses. The sense is over that the dres outses area of the sense is over that the dres outses area of the sense is over that the dres outses and the sense is over that the dres outses area of the sense is over the first place, when the catafique slowly reached home. The source area will at the the evening. The source area will at the the evening will be owned the sense in the parlor before the source are source and which is unprovided. The source area will and the sense the sense and over the strainger's face. "Did you as the constant is do allow time when you and he a "And next time when you and he. "And next time when you

There seems to be scarcely any greater pleasure for a young man THE COURIER

is published in the centre of a fine tobacca 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 COURTER a trial.

A FABULOUS OIL.

The Strange Tale That a Lewiston De gist Tells About Pickerel Offi "Hay?" yelled the man in the Law-iston drug store, leaning over the counter and making a funnel of his

and everywhere, but couldn't get any and my little trade in it was gone. The stranger meekly obeyed, but just as he turned away a deputation of the city fathers walked up the stairs. "Ah, here you are!" said one. "We

\$1,50 Per Year in Advance.

Unexpected.

NO. 15.

public.

Bright and Gladstone.

Promptly attend to all business entrusted to Nov 6 tf. J. T. Strayhorn . L. M. Warlick. Milton, N. C Roxboro, N. C. TRAYHORN & WARLICK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Practice in all the courts of the State and in the Federal courts. Management of estates strictly attended to. Special attention given to cases in Person and Caswell counties. A. W. Graham. R. W. Win.ton

GRAHAM & WINSTON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Oxford, N. C.

Practices in all the courts of the State. Han the money and invest the same in best lst Mort-gage Real Estate Security. Settle estates and investigate titles.

N. LUNSFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Roxboro, N. C.

J. S. MERRITT,

ATTORNEY AT 1 AW, and Notary Public.

Roxboro, N. C.

Prompt and entrest attention given thusiness entrusted to him.

W. W. KITCHIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. ROXBORO, N. C.

Practices wherever his services are required

FULLER & MORTON, Practicing Physicians,

Roxboro, N. C.

Offers thier professional services to the people of Boxnero and surrounding country. Practices in all the branches of medicine. 10-4-1y

DR. C. G. NICHOLS

Offers His PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to th PEOPLE of Koxboro and surrounding country. Practices in all the branches of Medicine.

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 Busby Fork, N. C., will be attended at



Having leased several rooms in he 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.

which is kept on the

EUROPEAN STYLE.

about anything in the world you could ask me; though with others I might be as silent as Genevieve, instead of confessing to actualities." "If I ever want to ask you anything I will remember this," the young am

ateur rejoined, with the nicest of smiles into Balkan's earnest face. Cecil Morton sauntered across the room during the little pause ensuing, and said that the day was too good for staying in the house. Why not go to walk before dinner? The young peo-ple, eight when all told, were visiting some dear old country gentlefolks to whom Nellie was nearly related, and who had asked them out of town for a week of sleighing, and other winter We also keep a first-class restaurant fun, the snow being in better condi-

ing they were to go sleighing by moonlight, and it was super-energetic for Morton to talk of walking. But

were dragging an empty wood sledge. Their driver was hallooing in the distance as he ran wearily along. Nellie pondered a moment over the

success of her defense and gazed at the quivering limbs of the foe, and then turned back to Genevieve, panting. The girls were on the bank at the other side of the road. Meantime, Balkan had but just

looked up, realized the peril and caught Genevieve in his arms, while Morton threw his weight wildly upon the young man's struggling shoulders. It is always in some such way that a person weak in emergencies assists the

real actors. So swiftly do runaway horses pro ceed that it only seemed an instant since Genevieve had fainted.

Now all the girls swooped down

self control not to have died. You had

no business to stipulate the tree, any-It started back; but pleased I soon returned. how, for of course she would expect everything to be settled before she got there. Oh! of course you think me outrageous to meddle, with you and talk right out as if I were a novel, without respect of persons and open secrets; but I'm nobody in particular. and I will love Genevieve and put my finger into her affairs if I like to! And I'll just add this: that I'm going to arrange to have you both driven by the coachman to-night in the big sleigh, while we are apportioned off to little cutters. The driver's seat is way up."

"But, my dear Miss Featherby-Nellie"-"Now, don't be disrespectful. course I can only ask for an outward don Globe. show of respect after telling you to

offer yourself to my dearest friend, whom we all know (goose) you are hoping to win; but that show of courtesy I stipulate for."

"How can I ask Miss- Chamberlain in marriage if I love you?" Balkan squeezed in, desperately.

Nellie sat down on the arm of a chair and looked up at him, blushing and appealing.

"Oh, you can't be in love with me!"

"I wish you would not be so scornful," he answered. "You ought to have known it. Months ago I was crazy about Genevieve, like the rest; but only for a week, for then I met you. A man don't sit staring all day at a girl unless he dotes on her! While I stare at you, your utter indifference to me is something appalling; but I had hoped to win you in the end. Then you take me by the throat, yank me in front of somebody else, with orders, martial in their haste, and now cast me into a perfect sea of prematureness; for, of course, you'll spurn my all un-heralded revelation. But I'm as obstinate as you are, and love you I will, by Jove!" Balkan sat down on another chair arm, thrust his thumbs in his pockets and glared at the fire.

A faint rustle of heavy silk at his elbow made him feel exultant. "If she consents to it you might

propose to me, then, in the Russian sleigh !"

He turned, and the little creature's superb eyes met his. He caught her hands, and studied her face with bliss-

"I thought I was of no great acount," she murmured, all of a tremble; and was suddenly kissed in a way that made her feel that for the future she had some one to guard her against all harm, and give her all the happi-ness she could wish for.—Rose Hawthorne Lathrop in The Independent.

English Sarcasm

"Do you think that American insti tutions are progressive?" inquired a New York gentleman of an English tourist, who is at present in this city. "Indeed I do," replied the Englishman heartily. "The classical education of

even the guards on your elevated rail-

A shape within the wat'ry gleam appeared, Bending to look on me. I started back,

Pleased it returned soon with answering looks Of sympathy and love. Doubtless the "wat'ry gleam" was the first mirror known to mankind. The Jewesses of old use to arrange their sable tresses by the aid of mirrors of brass. The classical mirror was a thin, polished, slightly convex disk of bronze. Silver mirrors were invented by Praxiteles about three centuries before the Christian era. But though looking glasses made of glazed plates of bright metal were used as early as 1250, the modern type of mirror was not invented till the beginning of the Fourteenth century, at which date it was manufactured in Venice.-Lon-

The Speed of Fishes.

The speed of fishes is almost an unknown quantity, being, as Professor G. Brown Goode, of the United States fish commission, says, very difficult to his long stories. The waiter sugges-tively placed a bill of fare before him, and pushing it aside, Mark ordered some corned beef and cabbage and a measure. "If you could get a fish, said Professor Goode, "and put him in a trough of water 1,000 feet long and start him at one end and make him swim to the other without stopping, the information could be easily obglass of milk. We looked aghast, and the waiter tried in vain to suppress a tained, but fish are unintelligent and smile, but Mark went on with his they won't do this. Estimates of the story, paying no attention to the expression of our faces. Presently speed of fish consequently are only ap-proximated, and more or less founded the waiter returned with the order on guessing. You can tell, at a glance whether a fish is built for speed or and stood waiting for Mark to finish. Taking advantage of a brief pause, he asked Mark if he would not like somenot. A fast fish looks trim and pointlike a yacht. Its head is conical shaped, and its fins fit down close to body, like a knife blade into its its handle. Fish with large heads, bigger than their bodies, and with short, stubby fins are, of course, built for slow motion.

"What are the fastest fishes?" "The predatory fish, those which live on prey, are the fastest swimmers." his story. These who know Mark now since he has grown rich and fa-mous will no doubt feel a little The food fishes are generally among the slowest and are consequently easily captured. Their loss is recompensed, however, by the natural law, which makes them very prolific in reproduction. Dolphins have been known to swim around an ocean steamer, and it is quite safe to say that their speed is twenty miles an hour, but it may be twice as much. The bonito is a fast swimming fish. Just what his speed is I do not know. The head of the goose fish is very large-twenty times as big as its body. It moves about very little, and swims at the bottom of the ocean. The Spanish mackerel is one of the fastest of the food fishes. Its body is cone shaped and smooth as burnished water Post.

Book Titles Formerly and Now.

Brevity nowadays seems to be necessary for a good title for 'a book, and herein lies one striking difference be-tween modern one syllable titles and those of a couple of hundred years roads makes them far superior to the ago. Here are a few from the days of guards on our English roads. I notice Cromwell: "A Reaping Hook well Meals 25 cents, at any hour from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m. We feed on fresh Beef.

A Story About Mark Twain. Almost as numerous as those about Mr. Lincoln are the stories that are told about Mark Twain. The Man About Town met Mr. A. H. Harris a few days ago, and knowing that the latter had been for many years a resi-dent of "the coast," asked if he had known Mark personally. "Ohl was" this red surface oil? That's the stuff This below it is the deposit or resi-

known Mark personally. "Oh! yes," said Mr. Harris, "I knew him very in-timately, both in Virginia City and in "How does it come from the fish?" asked the writer.

San Francisco. I went down with him once from Virginia to Frisco and "In the pickerel, near the backbone, we stopped together at the Occidental is a small sac like the spleen in ani-hotel on Montgomery street. The first mais. The marketman cut these out day we were in town Mark went out and let them drip into this bottle beto visit some old friends and did not hind the stove during the winter. He show up until dinner time. We were tells me that all the big, fat pickerel seated at the table when he came in, and the moment he sat down he began to talk. He was in those days an in-veterate talker, and when he was around no one else had the ghost of a chance to say a word.- Well, as I said. to grease boots with. . Pretty oxpen-sive grease for boots, though." he began, and paying no attention to the waiter, launched out into one of "How expensive?"

"Any amount you are mind to ask for it. Fabulous for its real value," "How much, for instance? Five dollars an ounce?"

"N-no. Not so much. Say two dollars. That's all its worth, ain't it? Have a smell?"

A long silence while he uncorked the bottle.

"Whew-w-w!" and the pickerel oll has put in its work.-Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Thought Judgment Day Was Near. thing more than the corned beef and cabbage and milk. 'No,' was the brief reply, and on he went with his story. Well, sir, do you know that fellow sat there and duplicated that order three times, and when we left Not long after the war a circus came pecially of the negrocs. The most in-teresting feature of the entertainment was the balloon ascension. The nethe dining room he was still telling was the balloon ascension. The ne-groes had never seen anything of that kind, and regarded the spectacle of a man sailing up into the clouds very much as they would have looked upon Elijah going up in his chariot of fire. The balloon sailed away eight or ten shocked when they learn the nature of his California diet."-St. Louis Re-

miles and came down in a field where When Holl, the painter, was painting the portrait of Mr. Bright, he inciden-tally mentioned that he was about to perform the same operation for Mr. Gladstone. "It must be a very pain-ful thing for you, Mr. Bright," he hazarded, "that after all these years you should have found cause to sever your connection." "Indeed it is," re- to get away. He could follow the your connection. Indeed it is, re-sponded Mr. Bright, with a sigh; "to think that after we had trodden the same path together, shoulder to shoul-der and hand in hand, we should be forced apart in the evening of our he thought of all the petty sins be had metal. Its speed is as matchless as lives! And by what? By a bogey committed, and the ghosts of a the dolphin, and in motion it cuts the that has risen up within him and is hundred chickens seemed to rise up in like a yacht."-Washington beckoning him away from duty and sense-by a Frankenstein. Do you know, Mr. Holl, I seriously fear that my dear old friend's mind has really liteness always accounted with his earthly master, he quickly decided to greet the Lord of heaven and earth in become radically undermined?" When he was at Hawarden painting Mr. Gladstone, the subject of the artist's becoming style. As the aeronaut portrait of Mr. Bright cropped up. "Ah!" said Mr. Gladstone, with much interest, "and how did you find him?" "Fairly well, and he spoke very affec-tionately of you, Mr. Gladstone." "Did he, indeed?" replied the sitter, sorrowfully; "did he indeed? That was a cruel blow. That after a life-your pa?"-Atlanta Constitution.

at 11 - are along and

ful care.

