

**Person County Courier.**  
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 Roxboro, N. C., October 23rd, 1890

**Register Before Saturday.**

Ten virgins took their lamps and went forth to meet the bridegroom. And five of them were wise, and five were foolish. They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them. But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps. While the bridegroom tarried they all slumbered and slept. And at midnight there was a cry make, Behold, the bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet him. Then all those virgins arose and trimmed their lamps. And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us your oil: for our lamps are gone out. But the wise answered, saying, Not so, lest there be not enough for us and for you but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves. And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage, and the door was shut. Afterwards came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord open to us, But he answered and said, verily, I say unto you, I know you not.—Matthew xxvi, 1-12.

**Register Before Saturday.**

SUPPOSE A Republican legislature should be selected. Vance's seat in the Senate would be taken by Eaves, Mott, Boyd or Harris. The present system of county government would be changed so that twenty-seven eastern counties would be again under the same and burden of negro rule. The State would be so re-districted that instead of having a Democratic majority in our Congressional delegation it would be reliably Republican. The law would be so changed that each circuit would elect its own Judge and thus we'd have the luxury of such a Judiciary as disgraced our bench in the time of "greasy Sam Watts." Thus things would move on, and we would have ourselves to thank for the whole result. But a Republican legislature will not be chosen. We have implicit faith that the recollection of the time when Republicans did have control in this State will deter the white men of the State from again entrusting affairs to the ones who proved themselves so unworthy of it.

THE SPEECH of Senator Vance, in Roxboro, last Friday did great good. The largest crowd that has been in Roxboro in some years heard it and all were more than pleased. It was the speech of a man who realizes that he can't afford to be otherwise than honest and sincere with the men who have so trusted and honored him. It was worthy of a great man. That part of the speech which treated of the Senator's relation to the Alliance and the Sub-treasury Bill was especially effective. If there is a man in Person county, who is not satisfied with Vance's position we do not know him. Mr. Brower said in his speech here that he would vote for Jim Harris, a negro lawyer of Raleigh, in preference to Vance if he were the choice of the Republican caucus, but let us be thankful, Person county folks are not after the order of Mr. Brower.

BY THE increased tariff on tin the casing house of Armour & Co., will have to pay over \$100,000 per year, more for cans than they have had to pay. This fact brings up a right interesting question. Who is to pay that \$100,000? Not Armour & Co., assuredly. That wouldn't be business and the house would break at it. Not those who buy the canned goods, for the Republican campaign speakers say a tariff don't increase the price to the consumer. Then who does pay it? It is paid—and nobody pays. It is lost—and nobody loses. Verily the protective theory brings us to ridiculous positions.

THE MCKINLEY Bill puts a high tariff on cattle for the benefit, as Republicans say, of the farmers. Since the only cattle imported into this country are bought by farmers for breeding purposes this is as hard to understand as the various other protection arguments. One of the worst features of this Republican measure, and it abounds in abominable features, is the insult that is offered to the intelligence of the farmers of the country by the pretense that they are protected.

**The Convention at Last.**

All things that have to come, finally do come. Which remark, highly philosophic and Killis Cunningham, is a very fitting introduction to a description of the convention—caucus—of the Republican party of Roxboro township that met here last Saturday. It was advertised to be a county convention and it may have been so, but we call it of Roxboro township, because some of its leading members did so, and the whatever-it-was seemed so anxious to have a ticket of Roxboro men that it put some Democrats on. About ten o'clock in the morning the clans began to gather. They were of every hue and it was as refreshing to walk through the crowd and watch the variegated scene as it is to go through the woods in autumn and look at the frost-tipped leaves. (In this poetic little simile Holloway's township may have a kind of paradoxical place—its delegates were both dead leaves and green leaves—green before the convention—dead afterwards.) At 11 o'clock the crowd around the court house suddenly grew small—it kinder melted up into the court room. The delegates were caucusing—with the accent on the last two syllables. Every once in a while one on the outside would hear through the bolted doors and barred windows exclamations of triumph and of despair. Sometimes they would call the chairman "Mr. Moderator," and sometimes "Punch," and sometimes "Helen Blazes." Credentials were lacking. Our Register of Deeds, always pleasant and accommodating, supplied these, but they do say he dispensed the favor to Satterfield men only. 12 o'clock came and still nothing but bolted doors;—1 o'clock but no admittance save only to the delegates selected by the primaries and by the Register of Deeds. The report got out among the crowd outside that they were initiating some of the gentlemen who had recently made "application to become members of the Republican party." Whatever was the matter something kept enquiring souls in outer darkness, and wouldn't admit them to the inner darks.

But the bell rings—the curtain rolls up—the door is opened. The caucus chairman, Mr. Woody, has given away to the "man who wore the blue." Mr. Pixley smiles pleasantly as he announces that the Republican convention is ready for business. It looked like a scene from Haverly's Minstrel as one stepped into the door. Some of the prominent white Republicans hadn't gotten in, and save only a few white participants, who looked rather like spectators, the crowd was dark—awfully dark. If one or two had had banjos, and some others bones, we would have enjoyed a minstrel show. As it was we had what was just as funny, and even the most straight-laced church don't forbid its members attending a Republican convention. Mr. Pixley is a presiding officer after the order of Speaker Reed, but this time, owing to the pacifying effect of a caucus, he didn't have to exert himself.

Henry Whitted, a clay-bank gentleman, took charge. He made all the motions and counted all the votes. He was ably assisted by a man who might be utilized by the public schools of the county as a blackboard. Col. C. S. Winstead and Mr. T. S. Harrison were, in the words of the chairman "made unanimous to represent the Republican party in the Senate." Mr. J. C. Pass beat N. N. Tuck overwhelmingly for Clerk, and he too was "made unanimous." There was no contest over Sheriff. The motion was made and passed that Sheriff Pully be "nominated by proclamat on." Messrs. T. D. Woody and S. P. Satterfield were placed before the convention for Register of Deeds. It would have been ungrateful for the delegates to have forgotten the man who had been the "whole sole gain to the Republican party," and Mr. Satterfield joined the "unanimous" group. Mr. H. C. Barnett showed how strong a Democrat is even in a Republican convention by beating John A. Baird, Esq., unmercifully. The caucus evidently hadn't agreed on Coroner and Surveyor for when these two nominations came up there was such a noise accompanying that no one could tell who was nominated. Ever and anon rising above it all there appeared a face, like Neptune's above the waves, and it was classic in its look of storn command. Deep lines of thought and indignation made rough its shiny blackness. In a voice that was terrible in its earnestness, and wondrous in its awful majesty there rolled out the words:—"Move we adjine!—Move we adjine!" The doom of Cassandra was to give wise words of counsel and have them pass unheeded. Like unto it was the fate of the man who yearned with an infinitesimal yearning to "adjine" without any more ado. If the convention had followed

his advice it would have been spared the rather disturbing speech of Mr. J. A. Baird. He announced himself an independent Republican candidate for Treasurer, and likewise announced Mr. Thomas D. Woody's candidacy for Register of Deeds. He denounced the Convention, the bosses, the "ring" in terms whose elegance was sacrificed to emphasis. Why didn't the convention "adjine" before the wet blanket was thrown over it? Calvin Hester made a pacifying speech which was very effective in pacifying the men who had been nominated and stirring up the men from Holloway's who had gotten left. Finally after all the mischief that could possibly be done had been done the motion of the Jove-like adviser prevailed and Chairman Pixley declared the "convention of the Republican party unanimously adjourned sine die." And as the crowd walked down stairs one of the delegates, whose plan for getting rid of whiskey is to drink it up, lent his hand on our shoulder and whispered to us:—  
 Well, Thomas D. Woody, he is going to clean up Samuel P. App old John A. Baird, he may Kick up h—l on election day.

Another opportunity will be given to invest your money in Roxboro lots, and there is no more growing town to be found. Money invested here will bring you back large returns, and the beauty of it is that it will not be very long in doing so. Property is advancing here every day as you know, and everybody that is acquainted with our town knows that it is bound to go higher. Just think, a short while ago Roxboro was considered simply as an inland town, thirty miles off from any railroad connection, with no prospects of a railroad soon, and such being the case, our people being steady, honest people, had no thought of high prices, and as yet have not, as many towns have, killed themselves by asking enormous prices for land. If you want to buy a home, come to Roxboro; you will find no more thrifty, prosperous, kind-hearted and sociable people than in our pretty village. Our society is the very best. If you wish to make an investment, you cannot possibly find anything that is preferable to our town lots. On November 18th Mr. H. A. Reams will offer for sale about forty or fifty lots, centrally located, with nice, smooth streets and good sidewalks running through them, and in three minutes walk of the Court House and warehouses. They will be sold at public auction, and no tricks in this sale, but everything open and above board. Don't miss this opportunity, for there is no more desirable property in the place. Remember the date—November 18th, 1890, and Roxboro is the Town.

**Democratic Widowers.**  
 MR. EDITOR:—We learn that two gallant widowers, an old one from Flat River and a young one from Mt. Airzab, gathered together a few earthly possessions and hurried off to the Fair last week. It is rumored that one of them deserted some ladies for fear of having to spend some money on them. Will he ever marry again? Probably not. And the other one, has been so badly treated that his chances are already whittled down to nothing. We sympathize with them both. Poor fellows! Going off sparking to the Fair, and having all the boys laughing at them, and the ladies laughing at them! They have had their day. The one redeeming quality is pure Democracy.

**Personal Liberty vs. Physical Slavery.**  
 We are all free American citizens, enjoying our personal liberty; but most of us are in physical slavery, suffering from scrofula, salt rheum or some other form of impure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great blood purifier which dissolves the bonds of disease, gives health and perfect physical liberty.

Wanamaker is out. He says tin ware has advanced, and what else? Hear him—"And very soon the manufacturers will have their way, and you and we will have to pay very much more. In view of this state of things we made some time ago a large purchase of tin ware at what was a low price then." A nice specimen of Radical truth!—*Washington Messenger.*

**Notice.**  
 On the first Monday in November, 1890, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, in front of the court house door in Roxboro, N. C., the one-third interest of J. L. Brooks in a tract of land of 173 acres near Bostel Hill, in Person county, adjoining the lands of S. P. Person, J. W. L. Brooks, Mrs. Ann G. Brooks and others.  
 This is a good little farm.  
 The State is made under provision in a mortgage.  
 This 23rd Oct. 1890. J. N. FULLER, Mortgagee.

**BANNER WAREHOUSE**  
**Oxford, N. C.,**  
**Bullock & Mitchell,**  
**Owners and Proprietors.**

We test the world on **BIG PRICES AND HIGH AVERAGES.** Our market was never stronger nor better prepared to handle a crop than now. Our buyers hold large orders and are willing to pay good prices for all tobacco brought to Oxford. We have one of the best lighted and best arranged Warehouses in the State, and we can show you to show your tobacco to the

**VERY BEST ADVANTAGE.**

Our working force is composed of the best men that we could get, who will see to it that their friends, who sell at the Banner, shall at all times have the best attention and the

**Biggest Prices**

While we have no buyers on our market with instructions to pay more for it than anybody else is allowed to pay for it, yet we will guarantee to sell your tobacco for as

**Much Money**

as any other men can. Thanking our Person friends for the very liberal patronage bestowed on us in the past, and pledging in the future our very best efforts to obtain for them the

**Highest Market Prices**

for all tobacco entrusted to our care. We are with best wishes,

Very truly Your Friends,  
**BULLOCK & MITCHELL,**  
 Owners and Proprietors of Banner Warehouse,  
 OXFORD, N. C.

**NOTICE.**

We desire to call your attention to our large and varied stock of Goods now on hand. We buy in car load lots, Me-1, Flour, Bran, Ship Staff, Sugar and Coffee.

**CAR LOAD OF MEAT RECEIVED TO-DAY.**

All Heavy Groceries from first hands, thereby knocking out the middle man. We buy our Meat in Chicago, Ill. We buy our Flour in Minneapolis, Minn., and all goods direct from the manufacturer. Besides all this we keep a full line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, in fact everything a farmer needs can be found at my store on Commercial Avenue. Call and see us and we will save you money. Don't forget the place. Our McGuire attends tobacco sales daily, and will see that his farmer friends' tobacco brings full market price. Mr. B. Frank Moore is still with us, and will be pleased to see his many friends and old customers.

**R. H. McGuire,**  
 Cor. Com. Ave. and Bank Street,  
 OXFORD, N. C.

**J. H. C. WINSTON.** **JOHN A. WINSTON.**  
**WINSTON & SON,**  
 SUCCESSORS TO WINSTON, SON & MOGEE,  
 620 and 622 Main street, Lynchburg, Va.,  
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
**Furniture, Mattresses and Chairs**  
 SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE PATENT  
**Arm Lock Spring Bed, the Best Spring Bed in Use.**  
**WE ALSO MAKE A SPECIALTY OF HAIR MATTRESSES.**  
**GIVE US A CALL. OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.**

**Money to Loan,**

On improved farms, in sums of \$500.00 and upwards, for five years, at 7 per cent interest, some repayable in cash installments.  
 APPLY TO  
 J. S. McCRITT,  
 Roxboro, N. C.

**NOTICE.**  
**Taxes! Taxes!!**

I will meet the tax payers of Person county at the following times and places, for the purpose of collecting the Taxes due for 1890, viz:  
 Third Lake, Tuesday, October 31st.  
 Coffee, Wednesday, October 31st.  
 Winstead's Store, Thursday, October 31st.  
 Olive Hill, at Winstead's, Thursday, October 31st.  
 Mt. Airzab, Friday, November 1st.  
 Flat River, at A. J. Monday, November 1st.  
 Mt. Zirkab, Tuesday, November 1st.  
 J. Hensville, Wednesday, November 1st.  
 Holloway's, Thursday, November 1st.  
 Woodville, Friday, November 1st.  
 Roxboro, Saturday, November 1st.  
 The candidates for the Legislature and for the various county offices will be in no need and address the people. A full attendance is desired as the Taxes must be collected.  
 Very respectfully,  
 J. N. FULLER,  
 Sheriff Person county.

**40 OR 50**  
**ROXBORO LOTS**  
 -WILL BE SOLD AT AUCTION-  
**November 18, 1890.**

On the 18th day of November next, Tuesday of Court, I will sell the remaining lots left unsold on the 20th of August, there being between 40 and 50 of them. A number of these lots are so situated that you can get

**A VIEW OF THE ENTIRE TOWN**

from them. Please remember that more than 50 good, clever parties have purchased lots adjoining and near these lots, and a great many of them will be improved at no distant day. As a natural consequence, as they are improved it will greatly increase the value of those to be sold.

**This Will be Your Opportunity to Purchase.**

And get the advantage of the advance as the other lots are improved. This is no visionar imagination. Past observation and the experience of thousands in other towns verify the assertion. I am so certain that it will pay to invest in these lots, that I will agree to pay the expenses of every one that will attend this Sale, for one or more lots, and then fail to make a profit on them in the future.

**THESE LOTS MUST BE SOLD.**

Now is the time to use a little money and make it pay. The terms of Sale are easy: 1-3 cash, 1-3 in six months, 1-3 in twelve months.

Parties wishing to examine these lots prior to the Sale, will call on W. W. KITCHIN, Attorney, Roxboro, N. C.

The Lynchburg & Durham Railroad will sell Tickets to everybody wishing to attend this Sale on that day for **HALF PRICE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.**

Take due notice of the above facts, and govern yourselves accordingly.  
**H. A. REAMS, Attorney,**  
 Durham, N. C.

**We've Got the Goods**

-AND-  
**They are For Sale!**

And if you don't believe it, just come and look at our stock and get prices. Our MR. BERMANN has just returned from New York, where he spent much time in selecting a stock of goods for our stores at Milton and Roxboro.

**CLOTHING! CLOTHING!!**

We have decidedly the largest stock of Clothing that we have ever bought. These goods were all bought at a bargain, and will be sold on the same terms. If you fail to examine our stock before purchasing, you will regret it.

**DRESS GOODS AND PIECE GOODS.**

Our shelves are full of the most artistic colors, shades and figures known to the manufacturers of these lines of goods, and we can save you money by purchasing from us.

**NOTIONS! BOOTS AND SHOES!!**

In these lines we defy competition, both in prices and quality of goods. We carry a large stock of Boots and Shoes, and ask our customers to carefully examine these goods before buying elsewhere.

**GROCERIES! GROCERIES!!**

If you want anything to eat, don't forget our place of business. We carry a full line of FLOUR, MEAL, BACON, COFFEE, SUGAR, LARD, &c., &c.

**GENERAL STORE.**

In fact you can find at our store anything you want; at least anything and everything that is usually found in a  
 MR. S. J. DICKENS, of this county, is with us, and will be pleased to have his old friends to call on him, and he will be pleased to show them through our stock.  
 Your Friends,  
**BERMANN & GOODFRIEND,**  
 ROXBORO, N. C.