

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One Copy One Year \$1 50 One Copy Six Months 75 Remittances must be made by Registered Letter, Post Office Order or Postal Note.

PERSON COUNTY COURIER.

VOELL BROS. Proprietors.

HOME FIRST: ABROAD NEXT.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

VOL. 7. ROXBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1890.

No. 13

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

JOB WORK

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

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or groin, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine. It thoroughly removes every impurity from the blood.

Scrofula

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had 7 running scrofula sores. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. When we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, a marked improvement was noticed and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now, being seven years old, strong and healthy." D. C. JONES, Aina, Lincoln County, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all Druggists. \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

T. C. BROOKS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Roxboro, N. C.

A. J. Winstead, Junius Parker, WINSTEAD & PARKER, Attorneys at Law, Roxboro, N. C.

J. T. Strayhorn, L. M. Warlick, Roxboro, N. C. STRAYHORN & WARLICK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

A. W. Graham, R. W. Winston, GRAHAM & WINSTON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Oxford, N. C.

N. LUNSFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Roxboro, N. C.

J. S. MERRITT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Notary Public, Roxboro, N. C.

W. W. KITCHIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Roxboro, N. C.

DR. E. J. TUCKER, SURGEON DENTIST. Office corner room up stairs in the Merritt building, ROXBORO, N. C.

D. H. BOSTON & WISE, Practicing Physicians, Roxboro, N. C.

DR. W. B. CRISP, Practicing Physician, Roxboro, N. C.

DR. C. W. BRADSHAW, DENTIST. Offers his services to the people of Person and adjoining counties.

C. S. Winstead, J. S. Bradsher, President, Cashier, Farmers' Bank of Roxboro, ROXBORO, N. C.

ROXBORO, N. C. NOW IS YOUR TIME!

Come to Roxboro and invest and get a foot hold, before everything gets too high for you, and when you come don't forget

JAS. W. BRANDON, The Barber. He is willing and ready to accommodate his friends, and always keeps up with the latest styles.

Of Interest to Ladies. We will send a FREE SAMPLE of our wonderful specific for female complaints to any lady who writes to test its efficacy before purchasing. Send stamp for postage. BAKER BROTHERS CO., Box 109, Durham, N. C.

October.

I walk through field and woodland, And down by meadow and brook; I wander by dear old path-ways And seek for the flowers—I look For favorites of spring-time, For daisies, buttercups bright, For woodbine twining over Fences corners hidden from sight; I listen for chirp of blue-bird, For the thrush's sweet little song; My eyes seek fields of beauty, That wave thro' the summer long: But wheresoe'er I wander, And wheresoe'er I be, Earth, though changing her garments, Still is beautiful to me. The lambs have grown to sheep-hoed; The fields of sweet-scented clover Yield none of summer fragrance, For cattle browse them over. Golden rods stand up golden, And dahlia lift crimson heads Above pale chrysanthemums And nodding asters in beds; Purple grapes hang in clusters Among festoons in the trees; I hear hum of contentment From busy, gathering bees; Squirrels run out in gladness, And hide by a winter store Of falling nuts and acorns. For the winter season sore; The wind blows, O, so soft, y! And down from bright-hued trees, Like silent spirits weeping, Descend the perishing leaves; The sun shines bright and golden, Sinking in a gorgeous West; And nights so cool, refreshing, Bring to tired Nature, rest. EMMA HUMPHRIES, S. F. College, La Grange, Ga.

The Christian Dignity of Labor.

If there is any disposition among people in general to deny that labor is honorable, it would be unlikely to manifest itself conspicuously in these days. For labor, whatever may have been its timidity in the past, now is holding up its head boldly, and is claiming its full share of respect and honor. Its time of diffidence passed long ago, and forever, and probably every wise man rejoices thereat. The Christian dignity of labor, however, is not insisted upon so earnestly, or even understood so generally. Honest, faithful work, it ought to be remembered, is noble, not only because of its inherent merit, but because it is inevitably necessary to the fulfillment of the divine plans for the world. God has indorsed and also commanded it. He has made it necessary to most people. In a certain real sense, and without irreverence, it even may be declared that he works himself, continually sustaining all the manifold members of His great universe in all their varied and countless movements and operations. Our sense of the dignity of labor needs to be broad and enlightened. How often are men who work with their hands, overheard to sneer at others, who seem idlers, yet who may be intellectual toilers of the first rank? "The pen is mightier than the sword" not only, but also than the spade or trowel. Much of the most difficult and widely beneficial labor never would be accomplished if God had not made it possible for some men to live without having to earn their own support, and to give themselves to investigation, study, experiment and authorship. Mere idlers are contemptible, but it is not an open question whether they are not more numerous among the hard workers than among the others, even including the many who have inherited fortunes. Let every true laborer recognize cheerily the fact that God wishes all sorts of work to be done, and that the Spirit of Christ is that which honors every faithful workman. A true sense of the Christian dignity of labor goes far toward enabling employers and employees to see with the same eyes, and thus toward preventing many disagreements. It teaches that labor is too serious, and too honorable a thing to be set at the mercy of professional agitators, "walking delegates," and the like, as so often has been the fact. It may retain belief in the principle of the strike, but in the application of that principle it exercises a conscientious caution. It sees the ultimate and only satisfactory solution of the vexing problems of modern society to be in the general acceptance of the gospel of Jesus Christ, and it ever seeks to remove the misunderstandings of Christianity which prevail among laboring men. It means peace, prosperity, and comfort as well as consecration.—The Congregationalist.

Watching the Clock.

As the Christian Union says, there is a deal of common sense in this story lately told of Edison, whether he said it or not. A gentleman went to the great electrician with his son, who was about to begin work as an office boy in a well known business house. The father asked Edison for a motto which the boy might take to heart in his struggle for promotion and success. After a moments pause Edison said, laconically, "Never look at the clock!" Edison, meant, we take it, that the man who is constantly afraid he is going to work over-hours doesn't stand a chance of competing with the man who clears up his desk, no matter how long it takes. The carpenter who drops his hammer, uplifted above his head, when the whistle blows, is likely to remain a second class workman all his life. The carpenter who stays fifteen minutes to finish a "job" is working towards a shop of his own.

Reportorial Memories.

Mother—I sat glad to hear you went to church to-day. What was the sermon about?

—Adult Son (a reporter)—I don't know, mother; I haven't written out my notes yet.—Good News.

The Compass in the Watch.

A correspondent of the London Truth sends the following: "A few days ago I was standing by an American gentleman, when I expressed a wish to know which point was the north. He at once pulled out his watch, looked at it, and pointed to the north. I asked him whether he had a compass attached to his watch. 'All watches' he replied, 'are compasses.' Then he explained to me how this was. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half-way between the hour and the figure XII, on the watch. For instance, suppose that it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun and II on the watch is exactly south. Suppose that it is 8 o'clock, point the hand indicating 8 to the sun, and the figure X on the watch is due south. My American friend was quite surprised that I did not know this. Thinking that very possibly I was ignorant of a thing that every one else knew, and happening to meet Mr. Stanley, I asked that eminent traveler whether he was aware of this simple mode of discovering the points of the compass. He said that he had never heard of it. I presume therefore, that the world is in the same state of ignorance. Amalfi is proud of having been the home of the inventor of the compass. I do not know what town boasts of my American friend as a citizen.

Restored His Wife's Health.

My wife suffered for years from debility and a general breaking down of health, the results of diseases peculiar to women. A few bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) restored her to perfect health. It built her up, increased her appetite and weight, until she is now the picture of health. The speedy recovery of my wife from her long illness caused all my family and several of my neighbors, to take S. S. S. As a tonic we are all delighted with it.

GEORGE FLAMMER, Covington, Ohio.

Baby Cured.

My baby had the worse case of Catarrh that I ever saw a small child afflicted with. The nasal discharge was very large and very offensive. Having some personal knowledge of the curative properties of S. S. S., I gave the baby a course of S. S. S., using nothing else. In a short time the discharge from the nose stopped, and the Catarrh was cured entirely and permanently, as there has been no return of it since.

DAVID ZARTMAN, Independence, Ohio.

The Men for a Town.

The only men of worth to a town or community, are those who forget their own selfish ends long enough, and who are liberal enough in their ideas, to encourage every public and private enterprise; to push all projects calculated to build up the town and enhance its importance. The enterprise and push of a town or community is in the foundation of its permanent success. A town may as well prepare for its funeral as to become indifferent to the enterprise in its midst. Men who come to a town to make it their future home, who cannot look far enough before them to see that money placed judiciously in a public enterprise will be hundred fold in the appreciation of their property, are to be pitied. They are not the men to put their shoulder to the wheel and build up the town. They are the class who are ready to take all they can of some one else's building enterprise, but they are not willing to do anything themselves.

No. 29 SOUTH CLAIRBORNE ST., NEW ORLEANS, LA., Nov. 8, 1889.

Wm. Radam, New Orleans, La.: Dear Sir—I wish to thank you for the jug of Microbe Killer you kindly sent me for the use of the Home, and take this means of certifying to the many benefits to be derived from its use. I have one patient here that I feel confident it would have cured had he known of your valuable remedy earlier. As it is, he is very much benefitted by its use, and I feel assured before the jug is emptied many of the inmates of the Home will be able to speak of the benefits derived from taking the Microbe Killer. Again thanking you, I am, dear sir, yours respectfully,

ROBERT PARKER. For sale by C. H. Hunter, Sole Agent for Person County, Roxboro, N. C.

A Berth in Heaven for Sale.

When Thomas Cruse, the bonanza king, made the famous sale of the Drum Lummon, the news went all over the country. For a man to jump from poverty to a millionaire's affluence almost in a day was an unusual thing even in a mining centre. The result was a stream of letters to Mr. Cruse from cranks of all sorts. He remembers one of them particularly. It was from a minister in Washington. He announced that he had by some unknown means secured a good berth in heaven, the value of which was beyond estimate. It was a "sure thing," and the minister was willing to make an affidavit to its existence. He had heard of Mr. Cruse's sudden rise to wealth, and thought an opportunity was offered for a fair exchange. He was not entirely willing to relinquish his claim on the future snap, but he offered to give half of the berth if Mr. Cruse would in return send his check for half his fortune. Mr. Cruse decided that as matters looked then the minister would get the best of the bargain, and he declined to consider the offer.—Helena, (Montana), Independent.

Didn't Care for Sap.

He had come from the West to see Boston: One evening, a moment or two after leaving his lodgings, he was seen to take a knife from his pocket, cut a deep gash in a tree and walk on. He repeated this at intervals along the street. Cautious as he seemed to think himself, his mutilations had not escaped the notice of several citizens, who felt a sort of "woodman, spare that tree" veneration for the tall maples. "Say, mister," said a burly citizen, approaching the stranger, "don't you think you had better let those trees alone. Too early for sap, you know." "I don't care for sap," was the reply.

"Then what in the deuce are you drying at with that toad sticker?"

"Well, what do yer suppose? Here I've been in this 'ere town three days, and I haven't been able to find my way home once. I walked around the commons three times last night, and then I had ter hire a cab. Why don't you straighten your streets? But I don't mean ter get left to-night; I'll know this street when I strike it. I'll feel my way by the nicks in the trees."

An humble apology for the streets on the part of the Bostonians followed. Finally a map of Boston was presented to the stranger on condition that he would spare the trees.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

We've heard of a woman who said she'd walk five miles to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription if she couldn't get it without. That woman had tried it. And it's a medicine which makes itself felt in toning up the system and correcting irregularities as soon as its use is begun. Go to your drug store, pay a dollar, get a bottle and try it—try a second, a third if necessary. Before the third one's been taken, you will know that there's a remedy to help you. Then you'll keep on and a cure'll come. But if you shouldn't feel the help, should be disappointed in the results—you'll find a guarantee printed on the bottle-wrapper that'll get your money back for you.

How many women are there who'd rather have the money than ill health? And "Favorite Prescription" produces health. Wonder is that there's a woman willing to suffer when there's a guaranteed remedy in the nearest drug store.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Mild and effective.

Natural History.

A class in natural history was called up for recitation. The teacher talked to them a while about the relations of friendship between man and the animals, and then asked a girl:

"Do animals really possess the sentiment of affection?"

"Yes, almost always," said the little girl.

"And now," said the teacher, turning to a little boy, "tell me what animal has the greatest natural fondness for man?"

"Woman!" said the boy.—Youths Companion.

HOUSTON, TEX., May 8, 1889.

Messrs. Wallace O'Leary & Co., Houston:

Gentlemen—I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your Microbe Killer. Some time since I was severely affected with sore throat, accompanied with cold in the head and chest. I concluded to try a jug of your Microbe Killer, which I did, and was astonished at its results. One or two doses gave me instant relief, and further use of it completely cured me.

LEON E. LEVINSON, With L. M. Jones & Co., Houston.

For sale by C. H. Hunter, Roxboro, N. C., Sole Agent for Person County.

Thought He was a Violinist.

Mr. Lake Streete (on his first visit to London)—Say, cabby, what's that statue?

(cabman)—That's the H'Albert memorial, sir.

Mr. Lake Streete—Oh, yes; heard him play the fiddle at home. The British must take more stock in him than we did.—Texas Sittings.

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 visionary 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, buy 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.