

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar combination, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation, curative power superior to any other article. A Boston lady who knew what she wanted, and whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below:

To Get

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me to buy another brand; that I might take it on ten days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was. I had taken it, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other."

Hood's

When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable, suffering a great deal with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly stand. I looked, and had for some time, like a person in one much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. ELLA A. GOFF, of Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

W. W. KITCHIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Roxboro, N. C.

Practices wherever his services are required. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

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DR. E. J. TUCKER,

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

DR. R. A. BOYTON,

Practising Physician,
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Offers his professional services to the people of Person and surrounding country. Practices at all the branches of medicine.

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Farmers' Bank of Roxboro,

ROXBORO, N. C.

Deposits received and collections and remittances promptly made.

Roxboro, N. C.

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

Come to Roxboro and invest and get your money safe, before everything gets too high for you, and when you come back to get it.

JAS. W. BRANDON,

The Barber.

Will be ready to serve to his friends, and always keeps up the latest styles.

The Largest Lump of Native Gold.

How many know where the largest single lump of native gold ever seen in America was found? In California? No. In Colorado? No. In the Black Hills, Cor d' Alejo, Nevada, New Mexico? No. Peru, Bolivia in Potosi, in the Callao of Venezuela? No. Where then? In North Carolina. And its story is as weird and fateful as the Rhine-gold's.

A poor ignorant Irishman, living in the mountains, solitary and lonely, propped open the door of his cabin with a lump of metal. He had found it sticking out from a water-washed gully and carried it home as a curiosity. Though no larger than a small spling it was a weighty lug for a mile. It was a dull yellow, irregular in shape, and pieces of stone were imbedded in it. For over two years a fortune lay upon the floor of his hovel, while he toiled, early and late, making a little whisky and digging ginseng root to earn a scanty living. A companion mountaineer, who had known more of the outside world, thought this strange stone might be sold at Asheville as a curiosity for a lot of money—ten dollars perhaps. This was in the flush days before the war. He had seen quartz crystals from Roan Mountain bring that much. A third mountaineer was called in consultation. Ten dollars was a lot of money. The third man had been a traveler, a regular globe trotter. He went to Asheville four times a year, and had been clear to Wilmington.

Walking around the lump he gazed at it from every side, touched it with his toe, spat on it, and breathed heavily. "Hit air nothin', er hit air a p'le," said he. "Hit air nothin' but brass, er it air—" He looked around on the other two with a queer expression—"gold."

"Hit air brass"—he drew a clasp knife and scraped the dull metal till a new surface glittered—"vinegar'll test hit. Hit air gold, hit won't!" He poured some vinegar from a jug which was brought to him, upon the lump being of the lump. The three men hung over it intently. Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed and still the metal shone clear and untarnished. "Hit's gold!" "And I've heard gold was worth more'n two hundred dollars a pound!" said the second. "What a d—d fo I I have been!" groaned the owner of the cabin. "For two years I've worked, an' I wonder I never dreamed of kickin' under my feet."

"I claims a third," broke in the assayer. "Ye'd never knowed what hit war, but fer me." "An' a third for me," said the other. The owner of the gold gave a sullen assent. They obtained a pair of steel-yards and weighed the gold. It turned the scales at over a hundred pounds avoirdupois and they roughly estimated it to be worth \$25,000, over \$8,000 apiece. That night all three sat up and watched the treasure, unable to sleep from excitement and thoroughly suspicious of each other. The next day they rolled it securely in a cloth and started for Asheville, afoot with the gold slung to a pole and carried between two. It was the devil's gold. At the first halting place, the Irishman and the second mountaineer conspired to kill the third, and he was shot dead from behind. Hastily throwing his body into a clump of bushes, the murderers faced each other in the road. Suspicion roused in each guilty breast treachery in the other's glance.

"Here," said one, forcing an uneasy laugh. "There's only one way to settle this. Let's divide the gold and each go his way." "Agreed," said the other. The lump was laid on the roadway and chopped in two with a hatchet. "Take your choice," said one. As the other bent to lift his half his companion split the head of the stooping man with his hatchet. The gold was his. With blind fatuity he dragged the second victim to the side of the road, lifted the blood-stained treasure and went on. At Asheville he took it to the bank and had it shipped to the United States mint. In less than a week and before any return could be had from the mint, the bodies of the two murdered men had been discovered and the crime traced directly home. The miserable wretch was

A Modern Fable.

One day a peasant carried a basket of potatoes to the field and dug holes in the ground and planted them. His young son watched the operations for a time, and then inquired: "Pop, why do you put those 'taters in the ground?" "By so doing each one will bring me back ten," replied the father. The boy went away, and when his father came to dinner, he found him digging in the yard and asked: "Sonny, what are you seeking for?" "Why, pop, I've planted the clock, the bootjack, two umbrellas, the teapot, your Sunday hat, ma's shoes, and a table-cloth, and each one will bring me back ten."

Indian Treatment of the Sick.

The agency doctor is seldom overburdened with numerous calls on his professional skill. No violent ringing of the door-bell ever disturbs his midnight slumbers. The Indians prefer to trust themselves to the tender mercies of the medicine man of the tribe, who has one remedy for all the ills that flesh is heir to. The patient is shut up in a wigwam with a large fire in it, a small hole being left at the top to allow the smoke to escape. The patient is then almost roasted, and is made to drink a hot infusion of sage-brush. This latter is a powerful astringent, and may be suited to the case or not. The medicine man, dressed up in skins, then plays a doleful tone on his pipe while he watches the effect of his medicine. This would probably cause a paleface patient to wish for the end, but it does not seem to effect the spirits of the dusky sufferer, although he knows that the medicine man is probably calculating the chances as to whether he will cut a notch at the top of his wand where he registers those he has cured, or one at the bottom, where he keeps count of the number he has killed.—Ledger.

Business on a Gigantic Scale.

The president of one of the great transcontinental railroad lines was sitting in his comfortable office in this city, talking with the writer of this paragraph, a few days ago, when his cashier entered the room, and in a matter-of-fact way remarked: "Mr. —, we will need a little money the latter part of this week. There are a few bills and some interest to pay." "All right," said the millionaire railroader, calmly. "Just telegraph the main office to send on \$800,000 at once. We might as well have a little money on hand."—New York Times.

The Difference.

Susie—Papa, isn't it murder to kill a hog? Papa (who is a lawyer, with a sly wink at mama)—Not exactly. Murder is assaulting with intent to kill. The other is killing with intent to eat.—Harper's Bazar.

College professor (to junior who has been taking advantage of his absent-mindedness)—

Young man, I find in looking over the records that this makes the fifth time in two years that you have been granted leave of absence to attend your grandmother's funeral.

The most astonishing novelty in Paris is a calculating machine,

invented by M. Bolle, of Le Mans. By simply turning a wheel, it adds, multiplies or divides any number of figures up to lines of fifteen, and vitalizing rapidly.

Heavy Failure in Kansas.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 19.—John D. Knox & Co., investment bankers, assigned yesterday to Hon. J. H. McAfee. Their liabilities will reach \$800,000. Among items of the liabilities are the following: Savings department deposits, demand certificates of deposit, and open accounts, \$8,000; time interest-bearing certificates of deposit, principally held by eastern parties, \$50,000; deposits for investments made by eastern parties, \$50,000. The remainder of the liabilities are discounts with other banks, all of which are secured with good collaterals, amounting to \$20,000, unpaid interest, coupons, &c. The assets are principally lands, equities, unpaid coupons, bills discounted and tax-sale certificates. The total value of the assets cannot be exactly determined.

Doctors Will Disagree.

The internal revenue books prove what Durham has claimed time and again, viz: that more tobacco is manufactured here than in any other town in North Carolina. This is not boasting. It is true as gospel, and the books prove it. Durham led the state in 1890, and unless all signs fail, will lead in 1891. The town that keeps up with Durham has to hustle.—Durham Recorder.

Winston's internal revenue collections

and shipments of manufactured tobacco during the month of January were something worth talking about. Our collections were about eleven thousand in excess of Richmond's figures, while we nearly doubled Durham's.—Winston Sentinel.

A Novel Telegram.

A Winston darkey stepped into the telegraph office yesterday morning and asked the operator to write him off a telegram and send it to a colored divine in Kernersville. These were the words dictated to the operator: "Please come on next train to preach my funeral this evening." The words startled the operator who asked for an explanation: "Why," replied the darkey, "I am sending it for a dead man, and you must sign his name to it or the preacher will not come." The operator was too superstitious to convey the intelligence.—Winston Sentinel.

Whether the international copyright bill is dead or alive is a debatable question.

It has been passed by the Senate, but the original bill has been so amended that it is a very different measure from what it was when passed by the House, and it now has to take the chances of ever getting before the House, as well as to getting the Senate amendments approved by the House.

Students of Volapuk write the Lord's Prayer as follows:

"O Fat obis in sul; nem olik pasauonok; leikain olik komomos; vil olik jenomos asliko in sul i ru tal. Givolos adelo bodi delik obes; e forgivobos debis obisik obes, as forgivobis i debeles obisik; e no nudivobos obis in tenud, sod dalivobos obis de bad. Jenosod."

It is claimed for the State of Missouri that she has three of the largest springs in the world.

One in Dent county is so large that it was proposed to supply the whole city of St. Louis with its water by running aqueducts from its neighborhood to the reservoir.

Save Money and Suffering.

One feature of the thousands of testimonials that have been given in behalf of S. S. S., is remarkable. In numbers of instances it is related that a great deal of time and money have been spent in a vain effort to secure relief from disease in the usual way. A knowledge of the virtues of Swift's Specific would have saved the time and money, to say nothing of the prevention of suffering. There need be no such mistakes made now. The great blood purifier is for sale by druggists everywhere, and the S. S. S. Company in Atlanta, will have to address their Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases free, and a pamphlet containing a few of the thousands of testimonials they have received from those who have experienced the benefits of this wonderful medicine.

Timothy—Father, hasn't it 'bout time we was plowin' fer wheat?

Farmer Haydock—Jing dern the posky wheat. I can't lead this year, farm and stock by the 'hance in the 'legislant' at the same time.—Greensbury Herald.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TAKE BOTANIC BLOOD BALM FOR ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES.

The Best Household Medicine. Once or twice each year the system needs purging of the impurities which clog the blood. From childhood to old age, no remedy meets all cases with the same certainty of good results as BOTANIC BLOOD BALM.

W. C. McCaskey, Webb City, Ark., writes: "B. B. B. has done me more good and for less money than any other blood purifier I ever used. I owe the comfort of my life to it." P. A. Shephard, Norfolk, Va., August 10, 1888, writes: "I depend on B. B. B. for the preservation of my health. I have had it in my family now nearly two years, and in all that time have not had to have a doctor."

SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

NOTICE.

I will sell privately on reasonable terms, four nice Farms, near Roxboro. One containing 150 acres, and located one mile north-east of town, near Pass' Mill, with three good tenant houses, three new tobacco barns, a nice orchard, well adapted to both grain and fine tobacco. This tract has two never failing streams through it, and has six fine springs. About 75 acres of the land is well timbered with large old field pine; balance in original growth and open.

One other tract about 2 miles west of Roxboro, with good dwelling house 5 good tobacco barns, several good tenant houses and a still house. This tract is especially adapted to the growth of fine tobacco, and is well watered.

One tract of 40 acres, near Roxboro, with good dwelling and out-houses, well watered, fine vegetable farm, and very convenient to town.

One other tract, just one mile east of the Court House, and half a mile from the L. & D. depot, with two good tenant houses, three good tobacco barns, Mill creek running through it; well timbered, and as fine tobacco land as the county affords.

I own and represent over 100 town lots in the town of Roxboro, which I am fully authorized to sell at reasonable prices.

I have bought and sold in the last sixty days over 40 town lots. I will make this a part of my business. Parties desiring to buy or sell will do well to advise with me.

I can be found at my office on the Court House green, where I will be glad to see my friends.

Very Respectfully,
S. P. SATTERFIELD,
Real Estate Agent.
Reference—Farmers' Bank and Peoples' Bank, Roxboro, N. C.

THE COURIER

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.

GEO. A. NEWELL,

Jeweler and Photographer
Merritt Building, Up Stairs,
ROXBORO, N. C.



are fully equipped to furnish all with the popular Ferratytes and the Photo-graph pictures in the latest styles, at popular prices.

~ 12 CABINETS ~

—AND A—
LIFE SIZE CRAYON
—FOR \$5.00

This is no "catch line," but a solid truth. We will make you two highly finished Cabinet Photographs and one Life Size Crayon for the above named sum. The large picture is not a "side piece" of work, which today is, and tomorrow is not, but a genuine work of art, and as lasting as any painting. A house cannot be more tastefully adorned than with the portraits of the family, and the price at most as low as a common chromo, leaves no excuse for bare walls. The work will be all finished at the well appointed gallery of Geo. A. Newell, in Henderson, where a full corps of artists (one lately foreman in one of the most celebrated galleries in New York) are constantly employed.

I keep on hand Watches and Clocks, which are sold at startling low figures and warranted. Also repair Watches, Clocks, and Sewing Machines, and

Guarantee Perfect Satisfaction

Call up and see about 12 Cabinets, &c. Signs of Watch on post at foot of stairs.

Winstead House,

ROXBORO, N. C.
W. H. Williams,
PROPRIETOR

This house is open to the PUBLIC GENERALLY—and for—
Drummers Particularly.

Good rooms, table fare, this very best market will afford.
CHARGES MODERATE.

Call and see me whenever an opportunity affords. I am also prepared to take care of horses.
W. H. WILLIAMS.

Southern Jewelry House,

F. D. JOHNSON & SONS
No. 1028, Main St.,
Lynchburg, Va.

Send us your orders for

Watches, Clocks, Diamonds and everything pertaining to the Jewelry Business.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free to any address. Should you visit Lynchburg, be sure and inspect our stock.

F. D. JOHNSON & SONS,

1028 Main Street,
Lynchburg, Va.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER

\$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER and CHICK PERFORATOR, with 75 characters, and \$15 for the SINGLE CASE ODELL, warranted to do better work than any machine in the world.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without needing repairs than any other machine. Has no ink ribbon to bother the operator. It is GREATLY SUBSTANTIAL, makes plain, legible and adapted to all kinds of writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Few to ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a good operator in ten days. We offer \$1.00 to any operator who can equal the ODELL CASE ODELL.

Bellevue Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to dealers. For Pamphlets giving full particulars, send address ODELL TYPE WRITER CO., Chicago, Ill.

WOULD YOU LIKE A NICE GARDEN?

If so, give PERFECTLY SOLUBLE PHOSPHATES FOR LAWNS, which are clean and innocuous. Put up in convenient packages for small and large quantities. They are made of the purest material, and are guaranteed to give a good garden, and free from any danger to the health of the family.

POWELL'S SOLUBLE PHOSPHATES FOR LAWNS

Do Your Own Dyeing at Home. They will dye everything. They are sold every where. Price 10c a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, on non-fading Qualities. They do not crack or stain, or rot. Buy early.

SOMETHING TOBACCO NEW FOR BEDS.

POWELL'S SOLUBLE PHOSPHATES

It is the best tobacco leaf that can be prepared and it contains a most valuable supply of plant food.

It is sold in packages of 25 lbs. and 50 lbs. and is guaranteed to give a good garden, and free from any danger to the health of the family.

Send for Pamphlet W. H. POWELL & CO., Chemical Products, Baltimore, Md.