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The Courier

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. Circulates largely in Person, Granville, Durham and Caswell counties, in North Carolina and Halifax county, Virginia. Advertising rates reasonable; terms made known on application.

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Roxboro, N. C.
Practices in the several courts of the State. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to him. Office in Court House.

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DR. H. A. MOHTON,
Practicing Physician,
Roxboro, N. C.
Offers his professional services to the people of Person and surrounding country. Practice in all the branches of medicine. 10-11-12

NOTICE!
Having returned to Roxboro, I again offer my professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding country.
W. M. TERRELL, M. D.

THE DRUMMERS' HOME,
Hotel French,
Main Street, South Boston, Va.
Has been put in first class order and thoroughly renovated. Convenient to all depots and business portions of the town. Large and well-lighted sample rooms. Also a good room attached. J. B. FIENECH, Prop. 12 North E. Terry, Manager. 12-13

JOHN S. HUGHES,
MILL WRIGHT,
MILL CREEK, N. C.
I am prepared to do all kinds of work connected with the milling business. New mill put in; all kinds of repairing, etc., done in the best manner; prices moderate; satisfaction guaranteed. 10-11-12

ORGANIZED 1852.
VIRGINIA FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY,
RICHMOND.
Assets \$650,000
INSURES AGAINST FIRE AND LIGHTNING
This old company, in more than half a century in successful operation, has paid HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS of losses to citizens of North Carolina. Issues a very simple and concise policy, free of petty restrictions, and liberal in its terms and conditions.
W. H. PALMER, President.
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JAS. W. BRANDON,
barber Shop,
ROXBORO, N. C.
When you come to Roxboro, don't forget me. I am always willing and ready to accommodate my customers, and always keep up with the latest styles.

SHILOH'S CURE!
TAKE THE BEST CURE FOR COLIC, CHOLERA, DIARRHOEA, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION & DEBILITY.
Three Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Pocket size, 25 doses, 50c. Sold by all Druggists on a guarantee. For Lane Back, Side of Chest Shiloh's Pectoral is the best—50c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.
Have you Catarrh? Then use this Remedy. It will cure you. Price 50c. This Injector is the most successful treatment. Remember Shiloh's Remedies are sold on a guarantee.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

PERSON COUNTY COURIER.

NOELL BROS., Proprietors. HOME FIRST: ABROAD NEXT. \$1.00 Per Year in Advance. VOL. X. ROXBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY EVENING MAY 30th, 1894. No. 41.

A HORRIBLE SCENE.

BY HENRY HAWTHORNE.

Several years ago, a friend and myself were out on a bicycle tour through the western states. It was late on our thirteenth day out, and we soon saw we would be unable to reach a town by dark. We had struck some rough roads that day, and the only thing for us to do was to camp out.

We were just looking around for a proper place, when our attention was arrested by a shout, and I espied a man on horseback beckoning to us. He was on a slight elevation, and made a striking picture outlined against the sky, his long hair waving and his steed stamping the ground impatiently.

We gave him an answering shout, and wheeled up to him.

"Evening, gentlemen," said this personage, "come and dine with me; it's late."

"Thank you, with pleasure," returned Jim, though by the glance he gave me, I saw he was asking himself the same question I was propounding: Why did he ask us to dine, when, as far as he knew, we might just have finished our meal, without first making inquiry?

Still it is well to let good alone. Although our grip sacks were full, we doubted not we would enjoy a better meal at a stationary abode.

"Do you see the light on the further hill, gentlemen? That's my place. Come!"

Saying this, he galloped off, leaving us to wheel after—a very unceremonious way of conducting strangers to one's abode!

It was only a half hour's spin, and soon we reached the designated light. It shone from a window in a very comfortable looking house, half hidden among trees, and on the side of a pretty hill.

Seeing no signs of life, we propped our bicycles against the mansion, and walked in at the open door. To our astonishment, we found our host seated at a table, making way with the victuals spread before him.

By this time, however, we were becoming acquainted with our "friend," so without ado, took seat, and fell to. The courses amazed us. Such viands! Such dainties! Were we in a dream? Famed Delmonico couldn't have pleased us better. Everything of the best, and yet no signs of help. Truly marvelous.

"Here, try some of this wine. I call it nectar from the foundation of nature," said our host, handing us a flask of wine, the color of mahogany. Jim filled his glass and then his, and put his lips to it. The next second it had gone, and he filled again. I pressed his foot, to make him careful not to go too far, but the second went at a gulp, and for the third time he filled his glass.

Seeing this, I determined not to be tempted, so kept free from the dangerous draught.

When Jim had swallowed his third portion, he seemed to change. I can't tell just how, but he appeared another person altogether.

I was becoming alarmed, and hid the flask to prevent him going any further. However, he seemed to have had enough, and paid no attention to me, but regarded our host with a peculiar look, half fear, half worship. I realized at once that he was under a spell, and attempted to bring him to himself, but he never even looked at me. He seemed to have forgotten that he ever knew me. This was queer, but I made up my mind to let him play his own cards, only interfering if matters required my help.

"Take a cigar, sir; make yourself comfortable," pressed the stranger, and rose to leave the table, with a half glance at Jim, who at once followed him. This was interesting. What were his intentions? I had been battling against a half fear I entertained that our host was a monomaniac, so I intended to keep careful watch of all his proceedings. I therefore lighted the cigar I had taken, and followed Jim, who entered a cosy sitting-room, where he sat down. Mr. Keene (I found out afterwards that that was his name) then offered me a chair and left the room for a moment.

I took advantage of this to say: "Look here Jim, you want to take care how you follow all this fellow's order's or requests. I am afraid he is not in his right mind, and you might get into trouble."

"Oh! he is noble! perfect! What makes him so long? I wish he would come back," said Jim, to my horror, and as if talking to himself rather than me. At this moment Mr. Keene entered. He held in his hand a long black case.

THE PEOPLE'S DEMANDS.

The phrase, "the people," has been so much abused by demagogues and make-believe reformers we hesitate to use it. The heartless and soulless and unprincipled demagogue has sounded out his trumpet tones of hypocrisy to "the people" until one fears to say anything about "the people" for fear he will be classed with that class of howlers who propose to run through on the silly and hollow appeal to "the people."

So we do not use the phrase now in its modern political significance. The modern meaning of "the people" includes only that restless, dissatisfied class that have made up their minds to accept nothing and be content with nothing long at a time, however near it meets their demands or whims. That part of the people can not be content, though manna should cover the earth every night as it lay before the Israelites of old. But aside from this modern significance, the phrase "the people" has a broader meaning; and it is in this broader meaning that we write.

The people, the sure enough people, those who bear the brunt and heat of life in every department of human endeavor, are fast reaching the conclusion that inasmuch as a public office is a public trust, the man who holds that office must be a worthy and faithful public servant. The time will come, and we believe that right soon, when the man who expects to hold office must be a man of upright life. And the sooner all political parties learn this sign of the times and act upon it, the better it will be for them. Not much longer will the people, and when we say "the people," we mean those that think for themselves from the highest to the lowest walks of life—not much longer, we say, will the people swallow whole any and every man because he is put up before them by the political party they wish to see in power.

If the Democratic party would succeed in the coming campaign let men be put before the people that have not been consumed long ago by the itch for office. Let men be put before the people who are tall and sun-crowned in the estimation of their fellow-citizens—men who are known to be upright and honest in all the relations of life.

In days of old the office sought the man, we are told, and not the man the office. The people are about ready to demand that such shall be the rule again.

We do not wish to be understood as intimating that because a man wants office he is not trustworthy; but it does not make a very good impression upon the people for a man to make too big a fuss about it, if he does want the office. Let those who assay to manipulate public affairs and make slates for conventions see to it that their men are worthy to be trusted.

The people have given no decided expressions for the demands intimated, but they are thinking on these lines, and the man who can not show up a good record and a well-rounded character will soon have it intimated that the office does not want him no matter how much he may desire the office.—Democrat.

Setting an Example for Texas.
In 1890 in Cleveland county, North Carolina, at a country village of fifty people, away from any railroad, two farmers who were brothers began the making of a farm implement and supplying the adjoining neighbors with this new cotton and corn cultivator. It was, of course, simple in plan, practical and useful, and the owners of the "little factory" soon found that it paid better than raising seven cent cotton and forty cent corn. The factory was soon moved to the railroad at Lattimore. They were forced to add to it three times.

Agencies have been established in other states. They write the Trade that they will establish two branch factories in other States, one of which will probably find its way to Texas. It is another illustration of what small capital can do when invested in small manufactures. The country needs more men like Calton Bros.—Southern Trade, Waco, Texas.

A Sincere Prayer.
A little boy in Woodford county got into trouble with a school-fellow the other day and agreed with him to "have it out" before school next morning. The evening, when Dick knelt to say his prayers, after the usual "Now I lay me," he added this special petition: "And O God, please make me as strong as lions and things, 'cause I've got to lick a boy in the morning. Amen."—Courier-Journal.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Secret of Wealth Lies Buried in the Knowledge of One Man for Twelve Years.

A rather strange case has just developed near King's Mountain, says the Charlotte News. Twelve years ago a Mr. O'Neal, of Boston, came South for his health. He visited several Southern resorts, and wound up his tour at Sparrow Springs, a wild and picturesque resort near King's Mountain.

One day while walking through the woods he passed a rough place, where a bold bluff dropped off into a ravine, and there he found a vein which he instantly recognized as being exceedingly rich in platinum. His stay at the place had about ended, and he hastily made an examination of the ore, and left for his Boston home, intending to return soon and work the place. After he got home various family misfortunes transpired which kept him there until a few days ago. He marked the first of this week he had no trouble in locating it. He has secured a lease of the land with privilege to work, and has started in earnest. The find is said to be very rich.

Platinum is about the color of silver and is the heaviest of the metals. It is harder than iron, undergoes changes in the air, resists the actions of acids and alkalis, is capable of being rolled into very thin sheets; and is largely used in mechanical arts, especially in the manufacture of electricity, which has caused its market value to go up. It is worth nearly as much as gold and never gets lower in price than \$15 per ounce. The metal was first discovered in the mines of Choco, Peru, by Charles Wood, assayer-master of Jamaica. It has since been found in Brazil, near Carthagena, in Antioquia, in St. Domingo, and on the Ural mountains.

The fact that a rich mine of this valuable metal has been found in North Carolina is one to be proud of, and puts the Old North State a long jump forward in the mineral line.

What "Good Night" Means.
There is a tender sweetness about some of our common phrases of affectionate greeting, simple and unobtrusive as they are, which falls like dew upon the heart. "Good night!" The little one licks it as, gowned in white, with shining face and hands, with prayers said, she toddles off to bed. Sisters and brothers exchange the wish, parents and children, friends and friends. Familiar use has robbed it of its full significance. We repeat it automatically. But consider. We are as voyagers, putting off from time to time unknown seas. Our barks of life set sail and go on into the darkness; and we, asleep on our pillows, take no such care as we do when journeying by daylight. Of the perils of the night, whatever they may be, we take no heed. An unslumbering vigilance of One stronger, wiser than we, who is the Eternal Good. Good and God sprang from the same root and have the same meaning.

"Good-by" is only "God be with you." "Good night" is really "God night," or "God guard the night." It would be a churchly household in which those gentle forms of speech were ignored or did not exist. Alike the happy and sorrowful day by day may say as the shadows fall toward twilight, "Good night."—Selected.

All Free.
Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at J. D. Morris' Drugstore.

Mr. Gudgeon is No Populist.
ASHEVILLE, May 23.—Regarding a report that Hon. H. A. Gudgeon had joined the Populists, that gentleman today authorized the Observer representative to say that there was not a word of truth in it.

Where Talmage's Flock Are to Worship.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 23.—The elders and trustees of the Brooklyn Tabernacle held a meeting tonight for the purpose of discussing the matter of securing a temporary place of worship. They decided to secure the Brooklyn rink on Clermont avenue. It was likewise resolved to employ the Rev. B. Fray Mills, the evangelist, of Providence, R. I., to fill the pulpit during Dr. Talmage's absence.

The Colored Man's Nomination Confirmed.
WASHINGTON, May 23.—The Senate today confirmed the nomination of Chas. H. J. Taylor, colored, of Kansas, to be recorder of deeds in the District of Columbia. The vote was 84 to 15. Taylor comes from Kansas City, Kan., and was appointed through the influence of Senator Martin.

As an evidence of the "deadly influence" cited wherever the saloon obtains a foothold, let me note the case of a village not a hundred miles from New York. "On the picturesque banks of a stream in this village is a saw-mill where a number of workmen are constantly employed, and their cottages, generally with a bit of garden attached, are mostly congregated near by. The whole neighborhood had been kept clear of saloons by the efforts of a large property owner, not a prohibition advocate, but simply in the interest of order and good reputation. In the hot weather the workmen had pails of cool water from a neighboring well, with an infusion of bran, or vinegar and molasses; and they went home sober, cultivated their gardens, slept soundly, and worked peaceably. There came a time, however, when "politics" entered and obtained control. Restrictions were removed, and the saloon flourished. One was started directly across the road from the saw-mill, and became the resort of a number of the men. The result was soon seen. Drinking, drunkenness, and disorder took the place of industry, peace, and prosperity. The cottage homes were neglected.

"Oh! if fire would only burn it up!" said one poor woman who had seen all her hopes vanish with the advent of a liquor saloon into the vicinity of her husband's work-shop. She knew his weakness, and had been so very apt to have him find employment away from the temptations of his former life.

The place is all changed in three short years. The saw-mill is still there, the cottages are there, and so, alas! is the saloon. The cottages are many of them, forlorn and neglected. Out of one of them a man chased his wife, not long since, in a drunken frenzy. Well might she say of the saloon, "Oh! if fire would only burn it up!" And looking first upon one picture and then upon the other, can we call the saloon anything but deadly? And since its purification is impossible, must we not work and pray for its extermination?—From "A Deadly Influence;" Demorest's for June.

Little Ruth is Alright.
An unpleasant story has been printed in newspapers in various parts of the country to the effect that little Ruth Cleveland, who is now with her mother in this city, visiting at the home of Mrs. Cleveland's mother, Mrs. Perrine, is deaf and dumb; worse yet, that her mental powers are of a very low order. The story has been printed with much circumstantial detail, and prominence was given to it yesterday in a New York paper. It has become a matter of such general gossip that it warranted direct inquiry on the subject in order that it might be stopped if it were untrue. Mrs. Cleveland's step-father, Mr. Perrine, when told the story today, was naturally indignant. He said:

"That story is utterly without foundation. Ruth has the possession of all her faculties and she is more than ordinarily bright and quick-witted for a child of her age. The story is not only false, but is maliciously and brutally false wounding the most sensitive spot one could find in a mother's nature."

A reporter who had occasion to call at the Perrine home this afternoon heard the victim of this cruel canard prattling to her nurse in a way that bore out Mr. Perrine's denial most effectually. —Buffalo Special, 21st, to New York Tribune.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.
Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is Fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with description of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let us keep the book. Address, H. E. BUCKLEN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

TWO PICTURES.

Some People Wait
Until after the Holidays
Before Buying Groceries,

Needed articles—We presume on account of the general close prices that are expected at that time. It's not much fun to swap dollars, but that is about what we are doing. Therefore, if you need

such as Flour, Meal, Meat, Lard, Sugar, Coffee, Syrup or Molasses, Salt; or is it something in the Fancy Grocery line, such as Confectioneries, Cheese, Cakes, Crackers, Canned Goods, of any kind, Cigars—best in town, Tobacco, Snuff, or any table delicacies, come to us, and we will give you liberal prices on all these things and so liberal that you cannot afford not to come. Very Respectfully, W. J. JOHNSON & CO.

DRESS-MAKING!
Of Interest to the Ladies

IF you want your Dresses made up in the latest style, best work, and best fit, call on me at my residence on Academy street. Very Respectfully, Mrs. J. A. NOELL.

Those Pimples
Are tell-tale symptoms that your blood is not right—full of impurities, causing a sluggish and unsteady complexion. A few bottles of S. S. S. will remove all foreign and impure matter, cleanse the blood thoroughly, and give a clear and rosy complexion. It is most effective, and entirely harmless.

Don't feel well
Why? Oh! I don't know. Worry I expect. Worrying about what? Well, you know the servants are a heap of trouble. The children worry me a heap. I am broken down. In the morning I generally have a headache; Along towards evening my back feels as if it would break. Every time the baby cries I nearly jump out of my skin, I am so nervous. Your system needs toning up. Why not take Brown's Iron Bitters—the best strengthening medicine made. It will give you a good appetite, make your blood rich and pure, give you strength, make life a pleasure. Not only take it yourself, but give it to the children. It is pleasant to take. Small dose. The only iron medicine that don't blacken the teeth. But get the genuine—it has crossed red lines on wrapper.

Hard Times
Fertilizers
To meet the present financial depression on Farmers, stock and Growers, we offer Good Fertilizers, 100 lbs. for \$1.00. Also Murate of Potash, Kainit, Sulphate Potash, Bone Black, Nitrate Soda, in large and small quantities. Send for a catalogue. W. S. FOWLER & CO., Fertilizer Manufacturers, Baltimore, Md.

CLEVELAND No. 4
Cleveland Pneumatic Tires
LIGHT, FAST, RESILIENT
EASILY REPAIRED
MADE IN U.S.A.
W. S. FOWLER & CO. EVANSTON, ILL.

Person County Courier
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C. H. HUNTER'S Can be Found Most Complete Stock OF STAPLE GROCERIES AND TABLE DELICACIES In the Market. Havey Groceries and Shoes. My goods are no better than anybody else's, but the continual Rush of trade shows that the Customers are well satisfied with QUALITY, QUANTITY, AND PRICE. For everything you want don't forget to see me. Your obedient servant, C. H. HUNTER.

THE UNION Sewing Machine Handsomest Cover Made. New Style Skeleton Case. The only Machine that will sew BACKWARD as well as FORWARD without stopping. Quiet, Light Running, adjustable in all its parts. We Sell to Dealers Only. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. Union Manufacturing Co. Wm. PETER, Owner. TOLEDO, OHIO.

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