

THE AUTOMOBILE.

I am the Automobile
 And I run
 My never tiring course
 Along the roadways
 Of the world.
 And leave no hoofprints
 In the sands of time
 I am the horse's Juggernaut,
 Likewise the mule's
 And over their
 Recumbent necks
 My whirling wheels
 Pass to an era
 Not for them.
 They mark a step
 In progress
 Through six
 Thousand years;
 I leap the bounds
 Of all the past
 And into the
 Future with
 As wish that marks
 The present.
 And the next
 A thousand years ahead.
 I stand, a pioneer,
 Upon the lofty ridge
 Between the new and old.
 And backward down the
 Kismet path
 I hear the slow
 Surceasing tread
 Of hoofbeats moving
 To the field
 Of desuetude.
 I look before and see
 A million multiples of me
 Subservient man
 In all his
 Moving needs
 A ministrant of
 Motion that
 Is measureless as are
 Its master's wants.
 By night and day
 I stand and wait,
 And at the master's beck
 I go.
 I have no tired eyelids for
 The band of Sleep
 To lay
 Its fingers;
 No hunger gnaws
 My vitals out;
 No muscles,
 Overstrained and sore,
 Plead silently to me
 For rest.
 In my new lexicon
 There's no such word as rest,
 And tireless as may be
 The energies of man
 My service meets
 Them everywhere,
 And tireless as they.
 And make cessation cowardice.
 I am the movement
 Of the time to come:
 And in me motion finds
 Its rhythm and its poesy—
 Its "get there"
 and its best activity.
 I am the Thing;
 The It of passage and
 The master servant of the
 Master man,
 Through the splendors
 Of the future.
 In every land and clime.
 I will lead the
 Grand procession
 Up the corridors of time
 In the niche
 Of transportation
 In the Pantheon of Fame,
 God among the gods
 Of motion,
 I shall set my seal
 And name.

WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

J. Shreer, Sedalia, Mo., saved his child's life by One Minute Cough Cure. Doctors had given her up to die with croup. It is infallible cure for coughs, colds, grip, pneumonia, bronchitis and throat and lung troubles. Relieves at once. Hambrick & Co.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

BIDE Your TIME.

When fortune treats you slightly
 And everything goes wrong,
 Remember that you still are free
 To labor and be strong.
 To him who bravely does his part
 Misfortune is no crime,
 Just hold your grip and keep up heart
 And learn to bide your time.

The surest road to greatness lies,
 Through hard and patient work,
 The glorious name that never dies
 Comes not unto the shirk.
 Fame sits upon an eminence,
 A pinnacle sublime,
 He who would win must seek her
 thence,
 Strive on and bide his time.

The man hope and energy,
 Who keeps one goal in sight,
 Who goes his way with constancy.
 Will some time win the fight,
 The man whose life a glory lends,
 To every age and clime
 Is he whose purpose never bends,
 Who works and bides his time.

Go onward. O'er the future's
 hills
 The hawn falls cool and sweet.
 Go onward, though your path may
 lie
 Through calumny and smile,
 The way will brighten by and by,
 Go on and bide your time.

And When the fight at last is o'er,
 The toil at last is done;
 When standing on life's farther
 shore,
 Beneath her setting sun;
 Beyond the future's unbarred gate,
 The bells of heaven chime;
 And justice, love and glory wait
 or him who bides his time.
 —Benver News.

"I had bronchitis every winter for years and no medicine gave me permanent relief until I began taking One Minute Cough Cure. I know it is the best cough medicine made," says J. Koontz, Corry, Pa. It quickly cures coughs, colds, croup, asthma, grippe and lung troubles. It is the children's favorite remedy. Cures quickly. Hambrick & Co.

Bro. Dickeys Philosophy.
 De longer I live de mos' impress I is wid de freedom er dis guv'ment outside de jail.

De office er de president is so high dat sometimes w'en he gits dar he can't see de people below 'im.

I don't believe in dis country spreadin' out so fur dat its arms can't reach its coattails.

Fum de way dey talks, de Lawd is on both sides er de wars, but dar's doubt dat de old devel's all over 'em.

In politics dey mos' inginrally kicks de ladder down when dey gits ter de top; but sometimes dey overlooks de fac' dat dey ain't no fire escapes in de buildin'.

Many er de congressmens we senter Washin'ton ter save de country ain't heard fum 'twell seed time. Politics meks strange bedfellers, en dey never is enough kiver ter tek in de crowd.—F. L. Stanton, in the Constitution.

"I had dyspepsia for years. No medicine was so effective as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It gave immediate relief. Two bottles produced marvelous results," writes L. H. Watren, Albany, Wis. It digests what you eat and cannot fail to cure. W. R. Hambrick.

Long staple cotton sold for 12 cents in Norfolk Saturday.

W. S. Philpot, Albany, Ga., says DeWitt's Little Early Risers did me more good than any pills I ever took. The famous little pills for constipation, biliousness and liver and bowel troubles.—Hambrick, & Co

The One Day Cold Cure. Cold in head and sore throat cured by Kerrett's Chocolates Laxative Quinine. As easy to take as candy. "Children cry for them."

Secret of Beauty

is health. The secret of health is the power to digest and assimilate a proper quantity of food. This can never be done when the liver does not act its part.

Do you know this?

Tutt's Liver Pills are an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, torpid liver, piles, jaundice, bilious fever, biliousness and kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills

A Liverpool Tailor.

An enterprising Liverpool tailor never has been known to acknowledge that he didn't have anything a possible customer might ask for.

One day a customer entered the shop and asked if he had any trousers made especially for one-legged men.

"Certainly," replied the merchant. "What kind do you want?"

"dress trousers," said the man. "The best you've got."

Hurrying into the rear of the store the enterprising merchant snatched up a pair and cut off the right leg with a pair of scissors. Hastily turning the edges, he presented them to the customer.

"That's the kind I want. What's the price?"

"One guinea."

"Well, give me a pair with the left leg off."—London Tid-Bits.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

\$100 Dr. E. Detchons Antil Durec May be worth to you more than \$100 if you have a child who soils bedding from inconvenience of water during sleep. Cures old and young alike. It arrests the trouble at once. Sold by W. E. Hambrick & Co. Druggists Roxboro, N. C.

A. R. DeFluent, editor of the Journal, Doylestown, Ohio, suffered for a number of years from rheumatism in his right shoulder and side. He says: "My right arm at times was entirely useless. I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I was surprised to receive relief almost immediately. The Pain Balm has been a constant companion of mine ever since and it never fails." For sale by Hambrick & Co.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

An Ideal Tourist to the North and East, via the Chesapeake Line Steamer.

The pleasure-seeking tourist can accomplish no more delightful rail and water journey to the North or East than via the Southern Railway to Norfolk, thence the Chesapeake Line Steamers to Baltimore. The Chesapeake Line is the fast mail route. The fleet consist of the most magnificent steam ships afloat, City of Atlanta, Charlotte, Danville and Baltimore, leaving Norfolk every week day at 5:45 p. m. for Baltimore touching at Old Point Comfort. These ships were especially constructed for the Bay service, and their appointments are as perfect as the most fastidious taste can suggest. The cuisine is unexcelled and every attention possible is shown to the traveler.

The connection with the Southern Railway, arriving at Norfolk at 7:50 a. m. permits a day's stop over at that point, giving an opportunity to visit Old Point Comfort (Fort Monroe), Virginia Beach, and Newport News. For rates, through tickets and any other information call on any agent Southern Railway or write R. L. Vernon, Trav. Pass. Agt., Char. olt. N. C.

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as Administrator of J. H. Blackwell dec'd, late of Person Co., North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate, to present the same to me for payment, on or before the 14th day of Feb., 1901, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This Feb. 14th, 1900.

W. L. THOMAS, Administrator.

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

SGROFULA AND ITS AWFUL HORRORS

CURED BY

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

A MOST WONDERFUL CURE.

A Grand Old Lady Gives Her Experience.

Mrs. Thankful Orilla Hurd lives in the beautiful village of Brighton, Livingston Co., Mich. This venerable and highly respected lady was born in the year 1812, the year of the great war, in Hebron, Washington Co., New York. She came to Michigan in 1840, the year of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too." All her faculties are excellently preserved, and possessing a very retentive memory, her mind is full of interesting reminiscences of her early life, of the early days of the State of Michigan and the interesting and remarkable people she has met, and the stirring events of which she was a witness. But nothing in her varied and manifold recollections are more marvelous and worthy of attention than are her experiences in the use of JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA. Mrs. Hurd inherited a tendency and predisposition to scrofula, that terribly destructive blood taint which has cursed and is cursing the lives of thousands and marking thousands more as victims of the death angel. Transmitted from generation to generation, it is found in nearly every family in one form or another. It may make its appearance in dreadful running sores, in unsightly swellings in the neck or goitre, or in eruptions of varied forms. Attacking the mucous membrane, it may be known as catarrh in the head, or developing in the lungs it may be, and often is, the prime cause of consumption.

Speaking of her case, Mrs. Hurd says: "I was troubled for many years with a bad skin disease. My arms and limbs would break out in a mass of sores, discharging yellow matter. My neck began to swell and became very unsightly in appearance. My body was covered with scrofulous eruptions. My eyes were also greatly inflamed and weakened, and they pained me very much. My blood was in a very bad condition and my head ached severely at frequent intervals, and I had no appetite. I had sores also in my ears. I was in a miserable condition, I had tried every remedy that had been recommended, and doctor after doctor had failed. One of the best physicians in the state told me I must die of scrofulous consumption, as internal abscesses were beginning to form. I at length was told of Dr. Johnston, of Detroit, and his famous Sarsaparilla. I tried a bottle, more as an experiment than anything else, as I had no faith in it, and greatly to my agreeable surprise, I began to grow better. You can be sure I kept on taking it. I took a great many bottles. But I steadily improved until I became entirely well. All the sores healed up, all the bad symptoms disappeared. I gained perfect health, and I have never been troubled with scrofula since. Of course an old lady of 83 years is not a young woman, but I have had remarkably good health since then, and I firmly believe that JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA is the greatest blood purifier and the best medicine in the wide world, both for scrofula and as a spring medicine." This remarkably interesting old lady did not look to be more than sixty, and she repeated several times, "I believe my life was saved by JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA."

MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

J. D. MORRIS, Roxboro.

In Olden Times

When a boy had the croup, his mother used to reach up to the shelf over the fireplace and get the familiar black bottle, filled with the nauseous compound that the cross road druggist sold as a panacea for all ills of the flesh; when his twelve year old sister had the measles, the same old black bottle was brought into use; and when the old lady herself was touched with the "rheumatiz, the aid of the same familiar cure all was invoked. Sometimes the cure all cured—sometimes it didn't; but it was hardy and it was cheap, and so people kept on using it, and the man who made it got rich and went abroad every summer. In pretty much the same ignorant way

FARMERS USED MANURE

on all crops, because, like old, plausible compounds, it was handy and cheap. But, nowadays, farmers know that the growing plant requires the right sort of plant food, just as the growing child requires the proper kind of food, and so, when they plant tobacco.

NOW THEY BUY

a specially prepared tobacco fertilizer, when he plants cotton, he buys a special cotton fertilizer, so with corn so with wheat—so with nows that certain crops require much ammonia, some but little ammonia some crops require heavily potashed fertilizers, others only phosphoric acid. And the farmers of the old State have learned something else that is equally as important, to wit that the

DURHAM FERTILIZERS

are carefully prepared by expert chemists with regard to the crops on which they are to be used, and are honestly made by capable manufacturers.

As to Durham Brands, a booklet for the asking. Address

Durham Fertilizer Company, Durham, North Carolina.

J. A. LONG, Pres. J. S. BRADSHAW, Cashier. J. S. MERRITT, Vice-Pres.

THE PEOPLES BANK, ROXBORO, N. C.

CAPITAL STOCK, * * * \$40,000. SURPLUS AND PROFITS, * * * 5,500.

Transacts a general banking business. Good facilities, prompt and careful attention in all matters. Your business solicited.

BEST

Job Work at this office. Nothing but the best; prices compared with any; nicer print than many. Samples for the asking.