

We want to supply your drug store wants.
 We carry everything a good drug store should. When you have a prescription to be filled, bring or send it to us. We specialize on prescription work. Your sick room wants will have our prompt attention. Our store is a store for the well as much as the ill. In our toilet goods and perfumery department we display a complete line of goods that should appeal to you. You can shop with us by phone or messenger, and we give these orders just as careful attention as though you came yourself. Our store is the Nyal store in this locality. We are agents for the well known Nyal Remedies, and we do not hesitate to recommend them since we know exactly what each remedy is composed of.

Frank F. Lyon.



Keep the Children Well

A teaspoonful of medicine in time often prevents a siege of sickness and saves the little ones a lot of suffering. We have pure, wholesome remedies for all the different ills of children. **REXALL WORM CANDY** is the most delightful medicine you could give children, and at the same time it is a safe and sure cure for stomach and intestinal worms, round worms, whip worms and pin worms. **REXALL BABY LAXATIVE** is a mild and gentle regulator for the baby. Sold with the Rexall guarantee.

J. G. HALL, Oxford, N. C.

ANTIQUE Colonial Mahogany Furniture, Sideboards, Sewing Stands, Bureaus, etc., Pewter, Sheffield Plate, Rare Engravings and Brass, which I sell 50 per cent cheaper than any other dealer. Photos sent. aug. 25, 10 v.

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Dennis G. Brummitt, Attorney at Law, Upstairs in Hunt Building, Phone No. 91, OXFORD, - - - N. C.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
 THE BLOOD PURIFIER
 Ladies Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other. Buy your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S PILLS. Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.



THIS \$50.00 Cream Separator
 will be given as a premium in the county fair for the best display of dairy products and dairy animals. It can be seen at the Court House.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

As Scipio Was to Hannibal So Was Wellington to Napoleon.
 There is probably no more remarkable historical parallel than that exhibited by the career of Scipio Africanus, the hero of the second Punic war, and the Duke of Wellington, the conqueror of Napoleon. Each was descended from an ancient and noble family. Each was the second greatest soldier of his age, pitted in a life and death struggle against the greatest. As Scipio was to Hannibal so was Wellington to Napoleon. Hannibal threatened the very existence of Rome; Napoleon was on a fair way to become the master of Europe. Again, Spain was the center of the most splendid achievements of both commanders. The victories of Scipio in Spain are too well known to need recapitulation, and Wellington's triumphs in the peninsular war form one of the commonplaces of history. Neither of these great generals met his arch-adversary until the final and decisive battles—Zama and Waterloo respectively. And the result of both battles was exile to the defeated chiefs. Hannibal retired to Ephesus; Napoleon was deported to St. Helena. But the parallel does not end here. Both Scipio and Wellington exchanged a military for a political career. And here the same fate pursued them. Scipio incurred the enmity of the Roman senate; Wellington gained the hostility of the London populace. And here follows the most remarkable feature of the parallel drawn between these two great men. Seventeen years elapsed from the battle of Zama—seventeen years to the very day—when the great Scipio was tried on a question of bribery. He was not slow in his defense to remind his judges that on that day he had saved the republic. Seventeen years elapsed from the battle of Waterloo—seventeen years to the very day—when the great Wellington had to take refuge from the attack of a London mob, angered on account of his opposition to the parliament reform bill. The only point in which the parallel fails is this: Scipio died outside his beloved city of Rome; Wellington has his monument in St. Paul's cathedral, London. But the parallel between the careers of these two extraordinary men remains as one of the curiosities of history.—Youth's Companion.

Greenland is Green.
 When you were a boy you used to sing "On Greenland's Icy Mountain"—well, the country is simply a vast nest of green mountains, covered with snow, ice and glaciers. These are known as live and dead glaciers. The dead glaciers are a mass of snow and ice which have accumulated between gorges for a million years or more and have become so condensed that you could not penetrate the mass except by a steel drill. The live glaciers are those that break off and fall into the waters and become floating masses of ice, often inflicting damage to ships. Where the sun can strike a spot the trees, which are of a dense growth but small, wear the most beautiful green.—Atlanta Constitution.

Didn't Think It Was Permissible.
 "I think," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "that our minister is going too far. Did you hear his sermon last Sunday?"
 "Yes," replied her hostess as she finished sealing a letter to her daughter, the Duchess of Rameshead. "Both me and Josiah put in fifty dollar bills when the contribution was taken."
 "I don't like the habit he has fallen into of anathematizing the rich."
 "Mercy! I hadn't heard about him doin' that. I didn't think anybody was allowed to anathematize people unless they had appendicitis or somethin'."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Holy Lands.
 The Holy Land is a term used, especially by Christians, to designate Palestine as being the scene of the birth, ministry and death of Christ, but also employed by other religious sects to describe the places sacred to them from association. Thus the Mohammedans speak of Mecca as the Holy Land, it being the birthplace of Mohammed. The Chinese Buddhists call India the Holy Land because the founder of their religion was born there, while the Greeks bestow this same title on Elis, where was situated the temple of Olympian Zeus.

Cause of Her Haste.
 "Could you wait on me before the others?" asked the woman in the drug store. "I am in a great hurry." The drug clerk complied and filled her prescription immediately. "Thank you so much," she said. "I am afraid that Fido will awake before I return and miss me."—Buffalo Express.

On the Farm.
 "One could easily guess those city children had a financier for a father."
 "Why?"
 "Because they are either in the barnyard speculating about the stock or gambling in the wheat and corn."—Baltimore American.

A Test of Patience.
 She—But how am I to know you will be patient and forbearing when we're married? He—I can put a fourteen and a half standup collar on a No. 15 shirt without saying a word.—Variety Life.

Unconstitutional.
 Mrs. Pinhead—You said before we were married that my word should be law. Mr. Pinhead—That was before I found out that the law was unconstitutional.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

No man really enjoyed doing evil since God made the world.—Buskin.

FORGOT THEIR OWN IDENTITY.

Remarkable Effects Accidents Have Had in Making People Lose Their Identity.
 Who are you? is a question which scientists are asking of the individual, whoever he may be. And when the person has answered the query the psychologist is inclined to ask him another question: "When are you John Smith? Under what condition could you become Henry Brown?"
 Dr. C. F. Walsh, of London, has been making a study of specific cases of double personalities which have come under his observation, and in his opinion no person is so strongly individual in characteristics that a sudden accident to the brain may not result in the almost instantaneous changing of "Dr. Jekyll" into "Mr. Hyde." As a suggestion of what may happen in skull fractures thousands of people have had opportunity to observe the effects upon friends and acquaintances who have suffered only comparatively mild concussion of the brain. This effect from a person's falling upon his head has served in thousands of cases to worry the victim of the fall beyond measure, simply for the reason that certain hours—perhaps days and weeks—have been lost to the patient's memory beyond recall. To the experienced physician and surgeon this lapse of memory of things preceding a concussion of the brain has been considered characteristic of that form of accident, but while friends may be reassured on this point the victim may worry himself to death. Years ago the writer's mother got into the family buggy to drive to the home of a married daughter in a town 12 miles away. Returning home after spending the day with her daughter she had to drive across a short, high culvert 200 yards from home. Except for the fact that a neighbor saw the mare shy and tip her out of the buggy, she never could have given an account of what had happened. She was taken into the house and put to bed, and not until 8 o'clock next morning did she recover consciousness sufficient to know where she was. To this day she has not only no recollection or remembrance of the accident at the culvert, but she cannot recall that ever she started on that twelve-mile drive, spent the day and even started back home. Twenty-four hours were blotted out of her life—half of this sent in active, waking moments and the other half in a hazy delirium. Some time ago the wife of a friend of the writer's was riding along a bridge-path in a public park. A park policeman chanced to stop a hundred yards away, and, looking down the riding path, saw a horse standing still in the road and the figure of a woman crumpled on the ground. She was unconscious for hours, though answering questions sufficiently to identify her, and when she recovered consciousness in a hospital she could not recall that anything uncommon had happened in the course of the ride. Yet the chances are that the horse became frightened and at least served sharply enough to throw its rider, for she was a good horsewoman. "Jones lost his head." This is an old and familiarly accepted bit of phraseology which may be literally true on other occasions than those which involve striking the cranium. On occasion of profound nervous shock there have been half-conscious seconds and even minutes in which the person suffering from it may be seen feeling of brow and head as if to determine whether it has not fallen from its shoulders. If the shock is such as to excite anger and revenge in the person, he may turn on the spot into a crazed murderer—and when the murderous action is done the victim may have no knowledge of what he did. Juries have acquitted thousands of such murderers on the grounds of "temporary insanity." In the first place Mr. Reiss says that in general criminals do not steal and kill in order to get money. The professional criminal is essentially a gambler who wants to satisfy his desires on the spot without thinking of the future. He does what will give him what he wants regardless of what may be involved. Similarly he spends what he has got with great liberality, and by this sign several crimes were tracked to their perpetrators. The love of vengeance is another marked criminal characteristic. An insult is quickly repaid with a blow of a knife or the shot of a pistol, and many criminals are found to have the word "vengeance" tattooed upon them. However, it is interesting to know that in general this feeling does not extend to the police. They seem to have an appreciation of the fact that the po-

lice are doing their duty in arresting them, and if they are not ill-treated they have even a feeling of gratitude. Their imprudence is a characteristic which, of course, helps the police extremely. They have read again and again about finger prints serving as marks of identification yet the lower class cannot refrain from eating and drinking what they find in the house they may rob. They know that their fingers will leave marks, but they do not care. They are as Mr. Reiss points out, gamblers who do not think of the future. Mr. Reiss does not agree with those sociologists and criminologists who say that a large proportion of professional criminals are alcoholics. He agrees that there are many who drink, especially among the occasional criminals, but he is sure that they are in the minority. Drunkenness plays a part in the increase of criminality, but he thinks that this part has been exaggerated by people who wish to prove their theories, and he holds that scientists should look at the truth and state frankly that it is not an important factor. Prof. Reiss does not, of course, confine his teaching of the habits of criminals to dissertation on characteristics. On the contrary, the main part of his work is taken up in instruction in those details of detective work which we all learned so much about from our friend, Sherlock Holmes. First of all, there is a description of every known kind of theft. All are tagged with special names, and then he goes to ways of detecting these criminals and bringing them home to the right persons. There are many things to be done. In the first place, as Holmes has instructed us, nobody should touch the smallest object or walk about on the scene of the crime. The ground and the floor, which seem so dumb and communicative to most of us, are for the detective full of tongues. In London the psychologist Walsh has been making observations of skull fractures which have served not only to make a person temporarily changed in personality character but which effect a permanent making over of the person that was into a person that wasn't—"as completely as if the person had been born over again," to quote his phrase. The case of an Englishman in the city of New York is cited. One night in a hotel on the borderland of northern ice and snow a grizzled man appeared among a group of miners collecting there for the winter and gave a graphic, romantic story of the manner in which he had located a ledge of the precious metal. There was a look in his eyes, however, which caused the miners to exchange quizzical winks among themselves. A surgeon present asked the story teller to allow him to examine his head. The result of this examination was that an operation was performed upon an old fracture of the skull. After his recovery from the operation in a neighboring town a complete change came over the man who had found the rich ledge of yellow metal. He recovered his identity and knew himself as he was before the Klondyke expedition, and strange still, when the season opened again this man hit the trail again, found the rich lode anew—and there the circumstances of his lost identity came back to him. His pick lay there, together with a round bowlder which had fallen from a shelf of rock over his head. Seeing the situation again, the circumstances came back with a rush. He had struck his pick into some loose stone under the edge of the shelving rock, had caught a glimpse of the ore which loosened from the blow, and an instant later he had lost all consciousness. He found himself again, long after the accident and the operation; he found the golden ledge that had been with him so long in half delirious dreams, and today he is back in Great Britain enjoying the competence which his prospecting netted him. **\$100 Reward, \$100.** The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity, Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requiring a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative power that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SAYINGS OF MARK TWAIN.

Bright Things That Are Rarely Credited to the Humorist.
 There has been complaint that every good story gets accredited to Mark Twain without his having really deserved it, but Professor Archibald Henderson in his book "Mark Twain" points out that actually many of the best known common sayings first created by Mark Twain are very rarely credited to him. His sayings in "Pudd'nhead Wilson's Calendar," such as "the cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education" are generally known as written by Mark Twain, but there are others of which this is not true. Some of his best sayings are apropos of the cheerful custom of lying—for instance: "Truth is our most valuable possession. Let us economize it." "Never tell a lie—except for practice." is not so well known as the more popular "When in doubt tell the truth." Professor Henderson comments that of the latter maxim Mark Twain declared that he never expected it to be applied to himself. It was for other people. When he was in doubt himself he used sagacity. Perhaps his best summary is: "Never waste a lie! You can't tell when you may need it." A catchword emanating from Mark Twain is, "Be virtuous and you will be eccentric." Another is that "there isn't a parallel of latitude but thinks it would have been the equator if it had had its rights." There is something peculiarly American in his warning to girls not to marry—that is, not to excess. To Professor Henderson Mark Twain made a remark likely to rank with the best of his sayings now that it has been published. Professor Henderson was advised before undergoing a surgical operation, "Console yourself with the reflection that you are giving the doctor pleasure and that he is getting paid for it." Of the hundreds of Twain sayings none is better known than one often attributed to Andrew Carnegie, "Put all your eggs in one basket—and then watch that basket."

MAKING SHOT.

The Tower Process Used Only For the Smaller Sizes.
 The tower process of making shot was invented by William Watts, a plumber of Bristol, England, in 1769. His tower was "built" by sawing a square hole in the center of the various floors of his house and locating a well in the cellar, into which the globules of molten lead dropped and were instantly cooled and hardened. Watts secured a patent in 1782 and sold his London rights in 1800 for \$48,000. His tower is still in use, although it has been heightened by the addition of several stories. The lead when molten is poured into a sieve-like receptacle at the top of the tower, and these molten drops, falling into the well, 120 feet below, form the shot, which are then passed through a polishing grader. They are then spinned by a hopper on to an inclined plane, the perfect shot running on a second plane, while the imperfect drop through an opening between. The shot pass over four series of planes, and only the perfect reach the last plane. A larger size than BBB cannot be made by this process. The larger sizes, including shrapnel, are made by two different processes. In the medium size a wire of the proper material is fed into a machine which mashes it into a ribbon shape and punches irregular formed shot. The largest are made by pouring the metal into long bullet molds, which, in cooling, form irregular shot. The various sizes are then placed, each by itself, in gins, which are revolved for six hours, when the shot come out perfectly smooth spheres.—Boston Globe.

Quaker Cemetery in Prospect Park.
 There is a Quaker cemetery in Prospect park west, Brooklyn. The cemetery is much older than the park, and when the park was organized it was done with the understanding that the Friends' burying ground was not to be disturbed. The plot will probably always be kept. The cemetery covers several acres—say, from eight to ten—and is beautifully situated on one of the most commanding hills in the park. It is still used for burial purposes.—New York American.

Twice Convicted.
 Another lawyer's story arrives. We are told that a man was charged with picking a pocket the other day and that when arraigned he pleaded guilty. The case went to the jury, however, and the verdict was not guilty. And the court spoke as follows: "You don't leave this court without a stain on your character. By your own confession you are a thief. By the verdict of the jury you are a liar."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Duty.
 "Look here, Ben, what did you shoot at me for? I ain't got no quarrel with you."
 "You had a feud with Jim Wombat, didn't ye?"
 "I did, but Jim's dead."
 "I'm his executor."—Lippincott's.

The Bright Side.
 "Let us look on the bright side of things. Nothing is over as bad as it might be."
 "You're right. Take the coats that women wear, for instance. They might be made to button down the back."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Quite Contrary.
 Gibbs—Your wife seems to be a contrary sort of woman. Dibbs—Contrary? Why, whenever I ask her to darn my stockings she knits her brows.—Boston Transcript.

MANY FAILURES

But Parisian Sage Overcome Miss Kruger's Hair Troubles.
 PARISIAN SAGE is not guaranteed to grow hair on bald heads but it is guaranteed by the well known druggist J. G. Hall to stop falling hair, eradicate dandruff and stop itching scalp, or money back. Sold in every town in America by leading druggists for 50 cents a bottle. Read Miss Kruger's letter.
 "PARISIAN SAGE is the best hair grower and beautifier and dandruff cure. I lost all my hair through typhoid fever; I was almost bald-headed and my scalp was as sore as could be. I tried everything, but in vain. Finally I tried PARISIAN SAGE and after using one bottle my hair started to grow and has grown three or four inches inside of two months. I advise every woman who wants beautiful hair to use PARISIAN SAGE." Miss Meta M. Kruger, Brownstown, Minn.
It's Nature.
 Judge—Do you know the nature of an oath?
 Witness—Yes, your honor; it is generally ill-natured.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

I will be at the places named below for the purpose of collecting 1911 Taxes.
 Fair Port Wednesday, November 1st, 1911.
 Wilton Thursday, November 2nd, 1911.
 Creedmoor Friday November 3rd, 1911.
 Stem Saturday, November 4th, 1911
 Berea Monday November 6th 1911.
 Wilbourns Store, Tuesday November 7th 1911.
 Stovall Wednesday November 8th 1911.
 Dexter Thursday November 9th 1911.
 I hope everybody that owes tax will meet me on above dates and pay, and save trouble and cost for I must collect the taxes by January the 1st, 1912. All taxes that is not paid before November the 10th will be put in the hands of Deputies with instructions to collect at once which will be trouble and cost for both of us. S. M. Wheeler, (4t) Sheriff.

SALE OF VALUABLE LAND

Pursuant to authority vested in me by an order of the Superior Court of Granville County, made on the 12th day of October, 1911 in a proceeding wherein A. A. Chapman is plaintiff and John Hester et al are defendants, I shall on Wednesday the 15th day of November, 1911, sell at public auction at the Court house door in the town of Oxford, to the highest bidder for cash, the following lot or parcel of land. Same being known as the Henry Hester home place, fronting on the road leading from Oxford to Williamsboro, joining the lands of R. O. Gregory and others and containing 40 acres more or less, also one acre of land near the above tract joining the lands of C. H. Landis and others. The above described lands will be sold subject to the life estate of Mary Hester in the same. Time of sale 12 o'clock. T. Lanier, Commissioner.

SALE OF VALUABLE LAND

Pursuant to an order and decree of the Superior Court of Granville County in the Special Proceeding entitled "Thomas Oakley and others vs. Roger Aiken and others," I shall on Monday, October 30th 1911, at 12 o'clock M., offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, at the Court House door in Oxford, N. C. the following described tract of land lying and being in the County of Granville: In Tally Ho Township and bounded on the North by the lands of Joe Thomas, on the East by the lands of James Jones and Mrs. Bowles, on the South by the lands of Frank Meadows and Logan Jones and on the West by the lands of Moses Cash and L. A. Bullock, and containing 137 1/2 acres more or less, it being the land devised by the late William Hobgood, deceased, see Will Book 23, page 236, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Granville County. This Sept. 25, 1911. D. G. Brummitt, Commissioner.

SALE OF VALUABLE LAND

Pursuant to an order and decree of the Superior Court of Granville County in the Special Proceeding entitled, "W. E. Wilson and others, Ex-parte," I shall on Monday, November 20th, 1911, at 12 o'clock M., offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash the following described lot or parcel of land lying near the Southwestern limits of the town of Oxford, adjoining the lands of Mrs. Burchett, B. Roberson and others and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at an iron stake on Lassiter Street and Burchett's corner and running thence 225 feet in a westerly direction to a stake, B. Roberson's corner and L. H. Harris' line, running thence in a southerly direction about 90 feet to a stake, Lassiter's corner in Lot 6, running thence 225 feet in an Easterly direction to Lassiter Street, a stake, running thence in a northerly direction along said Street 100 feet, to the beginning. See Deed Book 62, page 107, in the office of the Registrar of Deeds of Granville County. This Oct. 18, 1911. D. G. Brummitt, Commissioner.