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Special attention given to Federal practice, both in the State and at Washington. Attend regularly the courts of Person and Caswell.
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Office up stairs in W. J. Johnson & Co's new building,
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Barber Shop,
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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.

W. H. B. NEWELL,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
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"Story of the Confederate States."
WRITTEN BY
JOSEPH T. DERRY,
of Georgia.

This is a true story of late war, by a Southern man, and endorsed by the Generals.
John S. Coleman, of Moriah, N. C., General Agent for this county. Drop him a card and have him call on you.
Prices from $2.50 to $3.50.
Sold only by subscription. Subscribe now.
J. S. COLEMAN,
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Ask Your Neighbors
About the cures made by
Electropoise,
TRADE MARK
without medicine, or write for information FREE. For sale or rent. Local testimonials.
JOHN N. WEBB.
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Washington, D. C.

INSURANCE!

The biggest Fire Insurance Company in the world is the LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE.
The next biggest is the ROYAL.
Both of these are foreign corporations.
The biggest American Fire Insurance Companies are the following, in order named, beginning with the largest:
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA,
HOME OF NEW YORK.
These two most popular Southern companies in North Carolina last are the
NORTH CAROLINA HOME,
VIRGINIA FIRE AND MARINE.
Life, Fire Insurance Company I think has been in active operation for a quarter of a century.
Fidelity and Casualty Co. of N. Y., Security Deposit Co. of Baltimore, are the largest companies in the world to issue surety bonds of all kinds, including bonds of contractors, officials and employees of banks, executors, administrators, guardians, trustees, receivers, assignees, distillers, collectors of customs and internal revenue, gaugers, store-keepers, and officials of States, cities and counties.
Accident, plate glass, elevator employees, landlord and common carrier liability.
I represent all the above companies, and in addition represent the AMERICAN UNION, of London, a body unknown other companies do not write Insurance against tornadoes and cyclones. Also the best company in existence.
Call at my office, over Lakin & Long's Hardware Store.

LUKIN & LONG,
Send your old clothing to the
MORRIS STEAM DYE WORKS,
Raleigh, N. C.
They guarantee to make them look like new again for a little money.

PERSON COUNTY COURIER.

NOELL BROS, Proprietors. HOME FIRST: ABROAD NEXT. $1.00 Per Year in Advance.

VOL. XII. ROXBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 12, 1896. No. 26.

ARE YOU BANKRUPT in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so,
NEVER DESPAIR
Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases.
Tutt's Liver Pills
an absolute cure.

New! New! New!

Just arrived: The latest and newest in General Merchandise at

C. T. WILLSON & CO'S

We bought largely and bought early, and feel sure that our line of

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats, &c.,

cannot be downed in either price or quality.
Special attention is paid to

SHOES.

Don't put off buying them, for when our orders will have to be duplicated they will surely come higher. Handsomer and better Shoes than ours you will not see at any price. The best selected line of

FURNITURE

shown in these parts. Full stock—almost anything you want in suites, bedsteads, tables, chairs, &c. The prices are the lowest at which good goods can be sold. We are under price on these things.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

We are agents for a large New York Carpet factory and have a full line of samples to select from at New York prices, freight added. Don't forget this.
We especially ask you to remember that our line of

Groceries

is second to none. A complete assortment at astonishingly low prices, in fact prices generally will so surprise you that you will conclude it is a "surprise store."
All kinds of barter bought and sold at the

Exchange Store,

C. T. WILLSON & CO., Prop's.

Salesmen Wanted!

Good wages to sell our Nursery Stock. Apply for terms. We will have for Spring and Fall, 1895, an immense stock of Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum, Apricot, Cherry, Grape, etc. Also small fruits, shade and ornamental trees, roses, etc. We make a specialty of wholsaling to large planters direct. We will sell to responsible parties and take note payable in six, twelve and eighteen months.
Write us for wholesale prices. Address:
SOUTHERN NURSERY CO.,
Winchester, Tenn.
Feb. 20–1y

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Columbian University,
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THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL.
Thorough preparation for the College, for the Scientific School, for the Naval and Military Academies, and for business.

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Full Classical and Scientific Courses. Open to students of both sexes.

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Thirty professors and assistants. The course is four years.

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Courses of advanced instruction, leading to M. A., M. S., C. E., E. E. and Ph. D.

THE DENTAL SCHOOL.
Seventeen professors; unusual facility. The course is four years.

For catalogue descriptive of the several schools, address
ROBT. H. MARTIN, Sec'y.

HOLY WEDLOCK.

The title of this writing, as may be seen,
Is, without doubt, a very pleasing theme——
Being largely suggestive, as is the subject,
It would not be in me wise to try t' exhaust it.
Declareth the Book by Inspiration given,
"It is not good that a man should be without a woman."
A general rule is it, having here and there an exception,
That man and woman should be join'd in holy union;
That is to say, some men and women ought not to marry,
Because they'd take on themselves more than they could carry.
Not proposed is it to undertake a discussion
As to who under the rule are the here and there exception,
For fear I should be involved in a perplexity,
Evidently defying all human ingenuity.
I should be, otherwise express'd, in dark mazes lost,
From which there could be no escape at any cost.
But as the design of this writing is to be practical,
Pertaining to a subject that is eminently material——
Why should two marry, is a vital question,
Which surely demands our serious consideration.
What, pray, should cause two to be united for life,
Save for the sake of a husband and a wife?
Not without should the fortune be sought, but rather within;
Yet accepting the without could not be deem'd a sin.
It admits of no disputation,
As it accords with Revelation.
The fortune should be sought within;
But we may, also, take that without,
If conveniently to be found anywhere about.
Nothing harsh would I say of old maids and old batchelars,
Putting them, as I do, far above the common herd of tattlers;
Many of them are ornamenting their several stations,
In promoting the well-being of earth's different nations.
Good reasons they may have for not entering the holy estate;
With some of them, it is feared, it may be now too late
To assume the duties of the married relation,
For which they are well-fitted by birth and education.
Some, it may be, have refrained from holy wedlock,
Through a wrong understanding of th' great apostle's saying,
"In marrying one does well; in not marrying, better;"
But in construing Paul out of his connection,
Thus giving to his words a false interpretation,
They make him contradict himself in another letter,
In which he says, "Marriage is honorable in all;"
So, as may be seen, they are driven to the wall.
Be it as it may be, however, touching their reason
For not having the doubled-blessed relation,
It is heartily hoped they may adorn the single-blessed station,
By showing themselves to be worthy factors in God's creation.
And now, in conclusion, be it said,
Not at all contradicting the already read,
I would say to you young ones of the just-considered class,
Don't put off the doing till the time for doing has passed;
But see to your being well married,
So soon as the weight can be by you carried.
The so doing you will have no cause for regretting,
As it, doubtless, shall be sanctioned by God's blessing.

M. C. THOMAS.

Leasburg, N. C.

A WAR STORY.

"Ben Butler and I met in the rotunda of the capitol," remarked Mr. Sayers, chairman of the appropriations committee of the last house, to a Star writer one day, "the last time I saw him. It was not long before the old general's death, and the occasion, if I remember correctly, was some appearance he had to make before the supreme court in the case of the Chicago anarchists. As I shook the old man's hand my memory traveled back to a time when Butler's name was the one I liked the the least and Butler's hands the last ones into which I cared to fall.

"I was rather young, a mere boy, in Texas when the war broke like a storm. Naturally, with my geography, I went with the Confederacy. I was in the artillery. One day we captured a battery of three brass guns. It was given to me to command, and the day I got that battery was the proudest day in my life. Then as I look back it still seems to me that these six brass field guns were the most beautiful things that I ever saw.

"Of course I was full of ardor. I burned to do something with my battery. Such was my anxiety to get into trouble with those guns that I dragged a couple over to the Mississippi—we were in Louisiana at the time—and pulled on a fight with a stray gunboat belonging to the Yankees which I found prowling around. We had a sharp, spit-fire time of it for a few moments, when a lucky shot from one of my guns tore a hole in her in such a fashion that it let the river in, and she filled and sank. I was excessively proud of the achievement.

"Butler had New Orleans at the time, and, among other things, was running the papers. Later I read an account of my brush with the gunboat in one of Butler's journals. It could not be called an unbiased statement. It reviled me as a most abandoned and bloodthirsty character and declared that even after the gunboat surrendered I kept on pouring shot into her as if my one purpose in life was wholesale murder. Of course this was not so. I wouldn't have fired on anybody after he had that I didn't have the ammunition hauled his flag down, and besides to waste.

"After I rejoined the rest of my battery following the exploit of the gunboat I hunted trouble with the Yankees more zealously than ever. One day I was fully gratified. We were still in Louisiana. The sun came up one morning and found some 10,000 of us facing a largely superior force of Yankees. We couldn't have crawled out of a fight even were we disposed, but no one suggested any retreat. The fact was we felt quite cocky and were full of a belief that we could whip the invaders. The fight began, and I soon had my heart's wish. I was in a peck of trouble with the Yankees, I and my battery. I had succeeded in attracting the attention and getting a hearing, as it were from three Yankee batteries all at once. They were a reasonably brisk outfit, and it did'nt take them a minute to get my range. Then it began to rain sorrow aud hail despair for my battery.

To show you how hot those Yankees made it one only need to say that they wounded or killed 40 of my 66 men and dismounted two of my brass beauties in 30 minutes. You might have planted corn where my battery stood when they got through, it was so plowed and harrowed by the Yankee fire.

"I was in the thick of the battle. I was standing near the No. 1 gun. A man of the name of Thompson was stepping forward with a shot in his hands to load. Without a word or cry he suddenly fell forward on a gun and then slipped to the ground limp as a wet towel. A cannon ball had torn through his chest.

"I ordered a man to his place. Before he was there a moment a fragment of shell from out of the sky struck him on top of his head, and he fell dead by the side of Thompson. It was such a whirl of smoke and roar that I could'nt tell what was going on at the other guns, much less in other parts of the field. I had been ordered to hold my position and had made up my mind to hold it while a gun and a man of my battery held together. I ordered another to take the place of the second lying dead under the gun. This man got there just in time to recieve a bullet in his mouth. It came out under his ear. This man, however, did'nt die. I met him years after the war.

"Three men were all that were available for this especial duty. They were dead and wounded and gone, and I took the post myself. I don't know how long it was—whether one minute or ten—when, without the slightest feeling of pain or warning, I was hurt, my legs gave way, and I sank to the ground. At the same instant an explosion like 40 batteries all uniting in one discharge broke loose just to the rear of me. A column of fire and smoke shot toward the sky, as if a volcano had been loosed by the general jar and din of battle. It was my amunation wagon. I had 2,000 rounds of amunation in a big army wagon. It had been placed about 50 yards to the rear of my battery. When we opened the fight, I had made up my mind to stay, and I'd brought up all my amunation, resolved to win or lose right there. A shot from the Yankees had exploded it. That was the volcano.

"As I look back I'm not sure but the chance explosion of my amunation wagon saved what was left of my battery. The smoke swept down and covered up like a fog. The Yankees ceased firing on us. They probably thought we were wiped off the face of the earth in the explosion. As the smoke drifted, while it became clear about the battery, it hung like a blanetk between us and the enemy and acted the part of a shield. The Yankees couldn't see us, so they didn't shoot.

Two of my men came along and dragged me to the rear, out of the way of immediate harm.

"Are you hurt, captain?" asked one.

I told him I couldn't tell. That was the extent of my information.

He tore open my coat and vest. My shirt was white, and save for powder stains and the general grime of battle it was white still. Not a drop of blood reddened it. I held up my left boot.

"Pull off that boot," I said.

The boot, a high cavalry sort, came off. Not a twinge of pain, not a color of blood.

At this point I broke into a perspiration. A fear seized me, the like of which has never come over me since. Had I fainted away in the midst of battle and in view of two armies? I felt no wound, was torn by no pain. It came over me like some dream of horror that I was unhurt and had fainted, and that in the sequel of the story I would be branded a coward from one end of the war to the other wherever soldiers built a campfire.

I held up the right boot to be removed. A cupful of blood ran out. I was never so glad to see anything in my life. I would not have taken gold for a single drop of it, such was the relief it brought. I had been pierced through the ankle by a rifle bail.

When night fell, while we still held our lines, we were whipped. It had begun to rain, with a sad, hopeless drizzle that took the heart out of a man. I was lying on some blankets in one corner of a negro cabin. Over in another corner, under a blanket, lay my dearest friend, dead. All about were wounded men. The doctors had turned the place into a hospital. At last a doctor whom I knew came in.

"Never while I'm alive," I replied. I'm too young to talk about going through life on one leg.

Then he told me the army would hove to retreat that night, that he had no ambulances, no means of transportation. The wounded, including myself, would have to be left behind. They would be prisoners to the Yankees.

All at once, like a landslide, I thought of Butler and that newspaper account of my firing on the gunboat after it had surrendered. I made sure Butler would hang me like a dog, once he got hands on me. It was at this juncture when I determined he shouldn't get me. I was as strenuously opposed to hanging as against amputation.

We were on an old sugar plantation. Before the fight I'd seen some rough, two-wheel sugar carts. I made them hustle about and get me a mule, a negro, and a sugar cart. They bandaged my leg and put me in. The last thing the doctor did was to give me a two ounce bottle of morphine, and show me how to take it. Then he said goodby, and I could see that he thought it was forever. He probably figured that if the Yankees didn't kill me the morphine would.

All that night, all the next day, all the next night that rough cart jolted on through the rain. For a whole 36 hours I lived on morphine. At last we got to Shreveport. When I was lifted out of the cart, my ankle was swollen to elephantine size. But I escaped Butler, and I had not fainted away in battle, and these two reliefs almost made the rest easy. I got back into Texas, and at last was well again. As soon as I could sit in a saddle I was back with my battery again in time to take part in a campaign against General Camby—who was afterwards killed by the Modoc Captain Jack—in New Mexico. We left Texas with over 3,200 men, and on our return eight months later, mustered fewer than 1,000 men.—Washington Star.

Texas Democratic delegates for Free Silver.

AUSTIN, TEX., Feb. 5.—The State Democratic executive committee was in session here to-day. The silver caucus was attended by 14 members of the silver rommitte. Silver was victorious on the convention scheme in the caucus It is likely that the majority of the delegates to the national convention will be free silver men.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

Mr. Balfour Speaks Eloquently in Favor of The Idea.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—Hon. A. J. Balfour, First Lord of the Treasury, and Conservative leader in the House of Commons, spoke at Bristol to night, confining himself mainly to home politics.

He declared that the government had done all in its power to prevent the Armenian horrors, and that it had not prevented Russia from intervening. Russia, he said, had not been willing to undertake the duty.

Mr. Balfour closed with an eloquent peroration in favor of an alliance between the two great Anglo-Saxon races.

"What would Edmund Burne have thought," asked, "had he been living now, to have seen the brethren across the Atlantic forgetful of all the ties of kindred? His eloquent voice would have been raised in pleading for the common language of governments and hearts. If we have no Burke either here or in America I am well persauded that the generous sense of both great countries will speak, even without the mighty impulse of his voice. If that be so, if we be in alliance with America, we can carry out the duties which Provdence has instructed to us.

"I do not believe this empire need fear the menace of external foes. Still less do I believe that it has anything to fear from the menace of an internal division."

Mr. Balfour was greeted with prolonged cheers upon the close of his speech.

The Chronicle (Liberal,) in an editoral, welcomes Mr. Balfonr's conciliatory and statesman-like utterances on Russia and America. "Happily," says the Chronicle, "while Lord Salsbury whistles for a wind Mr. Balfour casts oil upon the waters."

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by J. De Morris Druggist.

THE CONCEALED-WEAPON PROBLEM.

The Charleston News and Courier has excited no little interest and comment upon its proposed plan of putting a stop to the pistol carrying habit. The Philadelphia Press rather encourages the Charleston newspaper and says:

The Charleston News and Courier is fighting the pistol-carrying habit on a new plan. It has lost faith in the old way of passing laws against it because such laws are invariably violated by such classes of men. The method proposed now is to make pistol carrying costly by compelling dealers who sell them to take out a license and put a stamp and their name on every box of cartridges sold. In addition it would require every one owning or carrying a pistol to take out a paid for license for the privilege, tax the pistol itself as property, and have every citizen make oath both on registering and voting that he has not violated the law on this subject. If such a law were placed on the South Carolina statue books and enforced it would quickly mitigate the pistol evil in that State, but it is doubtful if it could be enforced. Public opinion would not sustain it. Meanwhile, however, the proposition of the News and Courier will call attention to the question and impress the people's mind with the extent of the evil.

The Washington Post also thinks the News and Courier's plan is worth trying. It says that the law against concealed weapons is virtually a dead letter in the District of Columbia, and that evary hoodlum goes armed, while the law-abiding citizen, who goes unarmed, is thus left without means of self-defence in case of attack. In view of the enormity of the pistol-carrying evil and the futility of all laws heretofore to prevent it, we would like to see the News and Courier's proposals tested awhile.—Charlotte Observe.

The Rivers Overflow.

JACKSON, MISS., Feb. 5.—This section was visited by a terrific rain storm last night and the already overflowed creeks and rivers have further extended their bounds until all the lowlands are covered. Pearl river is a sea of water, extending from within a few feet of the capitol yard, four miles into Rankin county on the opposite side and still rising. The Queen & Crescent tracks, though on a four foot embankment are submerged in several places and being carefully watched. Traffic has not been seriously interrupted but it is feared it will be by morning. The rainfall Saturday night was reported 7½ inches; that of last night was 6½ inches.

Your Boy won't Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill St., South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung trouble, following Typhoid Malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up saying: "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottle restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung trouble. Trial bottles free at J. De Morris' Drugstore.

It Took off the Roof.

MOBILE, ALA., Feb. 5.—A severe wind storm from the North struck the upper part this morning about 10 o'clock, unroofing a part of the Mobile & Ohio Railroad freight shed and the elevated railway of the same company's guano warehouse. The iron chimneys of five saw and shingle and saw mills were blown down, the damage was several hundred dollars in each case.

Why are washerwomen the most stupid people? Because they set their tubs out to catch soft water when it rains hard.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

GOOD FOR EVERYBODY
and everyone needs it at all times of the year. Malaria is always about, and the only preventive and relief is to keep the Liver active. You must help the Liver a bit, and the best helper is the Old Friend, SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR, the RED Z.
Mr. C. Himrod, of Lancaster, Ohio, says: "SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR broke a case of Malarial Fever of three years' standing for me, and less than one bottle did the business. I shall use it when in need, and recommend it."
Be sure that you get it. Always look for the RED Z on the package. And don't forget the word REGULATOR. It is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR, and there is only one, and every one who takes it is sure to be benefited. THE BENEFIT IS ALL IN THE REMEDY. Take it also for Biliousness and Sick Headache; both are caused by a sluggish Liver.
J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia.

Plan Bed Fertilizer.

We are now prepared to furnish all with Plant Bed Fertilizer. We have it put up in the most convenient manner, 100 pound sacks, and the very best brands, and best of all we will sell it right.
Your friends,
1-1-4t. PASS BROS.

NOTICE TO
TAX-PAYERS.

I will be at the following places on dates below mentioned with my tax books for purpose of collecting taxes for 1895:

Cunninghams,	Tuesday	March	3.
Ceffo,	Wednesday	"	4.
Chub Lake,	Thursday	"	5.
Winstead,	Friday	"	6.
Bushy Fork,	Saturday	"	7.
Cates Mill,	Monday	"	9.
Ai,	Tuesday	"	10.
Mt. Tirzah,	Wednesday	"	11.
Allensville,	Thursday	"	12.
Holloways,	Friday	"	13.
Woodsdale,	Saturday	"	14.
Roxboro,	Monday	"	15.

I hope the people will meet me promptly and pay their taxes. As this is the last round and all unpaid taxes after the 15th of March will be put out for collection.
J. A. CARVER,
Sheriff.

Administrators Notice.

Having qualified as admiuistrators of Stephen Garrett, deceased, late of Person county, N. C., this is to notify all persons holding claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 5th day of Feb'y, 1897, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.
This 4th day of Feb., 1896.
M. H. GARRETT, J. L. GARRETT, } Adm'rs.
Winstead & Brooks, Attys.

Person County Courier.
Published every Wednesday by
NOELL BROS.
ROXBORO, N. C.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One Copy One Year, 1.00
One Copy Six Months, 50
Cash invariably in advance

TAKE AYER'S the Only Sarsaparilla AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.
IT LEADS ALL OTHER BLOOD Purifiers.

2 Things Sure!

1st—That death will come to all.

2nd—That Groceries sold by W. J. JOHNSON & CO. are the best that can be had, and the price is just as low as first-class goods can be bought anywhere.

GROCERIES,
TABLE
LUXURIES,

Lots of dainties not found in ordinary stores; prices no higher than you pay for inferior grades.

THE DAY OF
THE CANDLE

has gone and the lamp has taken its place and we are offering the largest assortment of lamps in this town. Ask to see our line of Crockery.

IF YOU'RE
IN A HURRY

for Groceries always come to

W. J. JOHNSON & CO.

PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
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DO YOU WANT A Situation?
For circulars address WILBUR R. SMITH, LEXINGTON, KY.
Prof. Smith, for 15 Years Principal of the
COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY
Awarded Medal by World's Exposition. Fine System of Book-keeping and General Business Education, etc. Cost to complete Business Course about $60, including tuition, books and board. Phonography, Typewriting and Telegraphy taught. 10,000 successful graduates—100 in banks and 100 officials. No Vacation. ENTER NOW. Kentucky University Diploma awarded our graduates. Assistance given our graduates in securing situations.
If in order that your letter may reach this College care this notice and address as below.
WILBUR R. SMITH, LEXINGTON, KY.

DOCTOR
Acker's
ENGLISH
Remedy
for Coughs, Colds, and Consumption
is beyond question the greatest of all modern medicines. It will stop a Cough in one night, check a cold in a day, prevent Croup, relieve Asthma, and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25c. bottle may save your life! Ask your druggist for it. Send for pamphlet. If the little ones have Croup or Whooping Cough use it promptly. It is sure to cure.
Three Sizes—25c., 50c. and $1. All Druggists.
ACKER MEDICINE CO.,
15 & 17 Chambers St., N. Y.

LAND SALE.

On 1st Monday in February, 1896, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, at the Court House door in Roxboro, N. C., a lot or parcel of land, situate in Person county, Roxboro Township, being lot No. 4, in a division of the land of the late Mrs. English Beaver, same contain 15 acres, more or less. Sale by order of Person County Superior Court. This 1st January, 1896.
J. S. MERRITT,
Commissioner.