

The Courier
Published in the center of a fine
growing section, making it
the best advertising medium
for merchants and warehousemen in
the adjoining counties. Circulates
freely in Person, Granville, Dur-
ham and Caswell counties, in North
Carolina and Halifax county, Vir-
ginia. Advertising rates reasonable; terms
known on application.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. TEAGUE, M. D.
Having located
in Roxboro, offers his professional
services in the practice of medicine in
all its branches, to the people of Rox-
boro and surrounding country. Spe-
cial attention given to the treatment of
diseases of nose and throat. Office
No. 101 Wilson & Co's store.

DR. E. J. TUCKER,
DURHAM DENTIST.
Office up stairs in W. J. Johnson &
Co's building, ROXBORO, N. C.

W. W. STURGIN,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to cases in Per-
son, Granville, Caswell counties, and in the Fe-
deral courts.

W. M. MERRITT & BRYANT,
Attorneys at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to cases in Per-
son, Granville, Caswell counties, and in the Fe-
deral courts.

W. A. L. BROOKS,
WINEBREAD & BROOKS,
Attorneys at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

W. H. STANFORD,
Attorney at Law,
ROXBORO, N. C.
Special attention given to Federal
cases both in the State and at
Washington. Attend regularly the
Courts of Person and Caswell.

PERSON COUNTY COURIER.

NOELL BROS, Proprietors.

HOME FIRST: ABROAD NEXT.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

VOL. XII. ROXBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY EVENING, MARCH 11, 1896. No. 30.

A Strong Fortification.
Fortify the body against disease
by Tutt's Liver Pills, an abso-
lute cure for sick headache, dys-
pepsia, sour stomach, malaria,
constipation, jaundice, bilious-
ness and all kindred troubles.
"The Fly-Wheel of Life."
Dr. Tutt; Your Liver Pills are
the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever
be grateful for the accident that
brought them to my notice. I feel
as if I had a new lease of life.
J. Fairleigh, Platte Cannon, Col.

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
filled 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 sofas,
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 as-
sortment at astonishingly low prices.
In fact prices generally will so sur-
prise 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.

THE ADVERTISERS:
—FOR 1896.—
MORNING, SUNDAY AND COMMERCIAL
(EVENING) EDITIONS.
AGGRESSIVE REPUBLICAN NEWS-
PAPERS OF THE HIGHEST CLASS.

Commercial Advertiser.
Established 1877. Published every
evening. New York's oldest and best
evening newspaper: 12 pages. Sub-
scription price, \$6.00 a year.

Morning Advertiser.
Published every morning; 8 pag-
es. The foremost & cleanest newspaper in
the United States. Subscription price,
\$3.00 a year.

Sunday Advertiser.
New York's most popular and origi-
nal Sunday newspaper. The only
Sunday newspaper in the United
States. All the news and special
features of surpassing interest and
that will appeal to every phase of
human nature. It is the equal of
the high-priced Sunday papers in
every respect. Subscription price,
50c. per year; 25c. for six months.

The subscription price of THE
MORNING AND SUNDAY AD-
VERTISER together is \$3.50 a year,
\$1.80 for six months, and 90c. for
three months.

AS ADVERTISING MEDIUMS
THE ADVERTISERS
HAVE NO SUPERIORS.

Samples free. Agents wanted every-
where. Liberal commissions. Address
THE ADVERTISER,
30 Park Row, New York.

SABBATH READING
A Weekly Non-Political, Non-Sectarian Pa-
per. "Determined not to Know Anything
Among You Save Jesus Christ."
50 CENTS - - - A YEAR.

Sunday-School Officers and Teachers,
Christian Endeavorers, King's Daughters,
Epworth Leaguers, and Any Other Bodies of Christian Workers.

"How Slowly the Time Goes."
Address
SABBATH READING
31 Park Row, New York.

Executor's Notice.
Having qualified as executor of the
estate of the late Sidney O'Brian,
claims against the said estate have
sent them to the undersigned on or
before the 28th day of Jan'y, 1897,
their recovery; and all persons in-
debted to the estate will make im-
mediate payment.
W. A. WARREN,
Jan'y, 28th, 1896. Executor.

HIS WIFE'S CHUM.

He had been married a year and
still found that marital happiness
was really a tangling thing, not the
fanciful vapors of poetic enthu-
siasts. He was able to crumble in
the dust the highest and strongest
arguments brought forward by
cynical bachelors and marriage is a
failure. But yet, with all his devo-
tion, he was able to appreciate a
pretty woman. He kept his appreci-
ation to himself. In a year's
time he had learned many valuable
truths of whose existence he had not
even dreamed before. One of these
was that it was far better for a
married man to keep some things to
himself and to observe a religious
silence on others. One subject upon
which he kept a religious silence
was that of praising pretty women in
his wife's hearing. When he had
married he thought his wife the
most beautiful creature which the
wildest dreams of a lover's fancy
could conjure up, but after a year's
constant association with her he had
been forced to acknowledge to him-
self that there were others as pretty
and at last had decided that some
were even prettier, but that none
was better or sweeter he never
doubted.

One morning at breakfast as his
wife, clad in a bewitching gown, was
pouring the coffee the smart, white
aproned maid came in with the mail,
and amid the pile of letters was one
which his wife seized eagerly and
tore open with the unconventional aid
of the butter knife.

"Oh, Jack," she said joyfully as
she read on with a smiling face,
"Maude is coming! You remember
Maude?"

He did not remember Maude and
said so.

"Oh, yes, you do," his wife replied.
"She was my chum when you came
to see me before we were married.
She used to plague us by coming in
when we wanted to be alone. Don't
you remember?"

Jack had a dim recollection of a
small girl who used to make herself
"too confoundingly numerous." Jack
had once said in a moment of exas-
peration, but her face he could not
call to mind. So he nodded and
asked when she was coming.

"Tonight, she says. She does not
mention the train. There are two
you know. I suppose she will take
the 10:35 from Boston, where she
wants to do some shopping. I am
so glad she is coming. We can have
such fun talking over old times, and
oh, lots of things."

Every afternoon at 5:30 the train
started back from the big, smoky,
noisy, B. and A. station, and every
afternoon at 5:20 Jack entered the
last car with his grip and his
paper. In the middle of the week
the train was seldom crowded, and
often Jack found himself entirely
alone for most of his journey. This
happened to be one of the days, and
Jack stretched himself out comfort-
ably and began to read the paper.

The main line pulled out in a slow
and dignified manner. Jack saw a
flash of white fly by the window, and
the next moment a charming young
woman, with dark brown hair, laugh-
ing brown eyes and a jaunty blue and
white shirt waist and a red necktie,
stood in the door, a vision of summer
personified. She was so extremely
pretty that Jack could not help look-
ing at her again as she came down
the aisle. She caught his eye, a half
surprised expression flashed over
her face, she paused uncertainly and
then deliberately sat down directly
opposite Jack. She arranged her
blue skirt daintily, looked out of
the window and then at Jack, who found
himself stealing a surreptitious glance
at her from the edge of the paper
which he was pretending to read.

The same little comedy was gone
through with again, and this time
she smiled slightly, but encouragingly,
and Jack smiled back. Nay, do
not frown. What would you have
done under the same circumstances.

A stern and moral benefits of a
year's standing?

At any rate, Jack smiled, and then
with malice aforethought, as he very
well knew, this pretty girl began to
struggle ineffectually to raise the
car window. Now, this has been the
accepted prelude to the car flirtations
since the invention of railroads, and
there is good ground for thinking
that it may be the reason why car
windows always stick. As soon as
Jack saw her attempts he gallantly
sprang up and offered to help her.

With a charming confusion she ac-
cepted, and after a few vicious tug-
s on the window came up, and Jack sat
down beside the charming young
woman. He was so exhausted he
had to.

"Oh, thank you so much," said
she. "It is so hard to get these
windows up. As I was coming
through the main line I tried so hard

to get one up and no one offered to
help me."
"Have you ever been out this way
before?" he asked.

"Oh, yes. I used to live in Boston
or about here."
"Yes, indeed I know—that is,
I—I do not know any one now
Everybody has moved away."
"Now, what the dickens made her
like that?" thought Jack as the young
lady suddenly became intensely inter-
ested in the passing landscape. She
turned back again after a time, but
evidently had great difficulty in
meeting her companion's eyes. Every
reference to Boston or its
vicinity was discouraged with re-
strained confusion. Jack made
some tactful attempts at getting her
name, but every one was foiled.

"She's a bright girl," said Jack to
himself, "but what makes her want
to giggle all the time?"

The train approached Alton Centre
and the young lady made prepara-
tions to leave the train, and while it
pulled into the station Jack carried
her bag to the door and wished her
a goodby. She turned as if to speak
to him and then ran down the steps.

"She is a mighty pretty girl,"
mused Jack as he resumed his seat.
"But what—wonder if I'd better say
anything to Edith about it. No, I
won't—no need of it." And he be-
gan to read his paper.

His wife met him at the gate
and her face wore look of disappoint-
ment.

"Maude is not coming today,
Jack," she said. "She wrote me she
was going to stop off to see a friend
and come on tomorrow on the after-
noon train. Isn't it mean, after all
my preparations too?"

Jack thought it was, and the sub-
ject dropped. In the evening they
went over to the Van Ploys' to play
whist, and Edith and Mr. Van Ploy
brought Jack and Mrs. Van Ploy, much
to Edith's delight and Jack's chagrin,
if there was one thing on which
Jack prided himself it was his whist
and his famous combination play of
the king second hand which had
never failed of its object, but did fail
signally that night.

For some unaccountable reason the
next day did not pass as well for
Jack in the city. Everything seemed
to go wrong. His typewriter spoiled
two briefs when they were almost
done, and he dropped his big ink-
stand and spilled all the ink on the
pretty rug which he and Edith had
selected to make to make the office
look more cheery. When it came
time for him to go to the station, he
was glad and sank within his ac-
customed seat with a sigh of relief.

He remembered the affair of the day
before and wished that he had told
Edith and compromised with himself
by deciding to tell her when he
reached home. The monotonous
rattle of clicking cars jarred upon
him, and he could not read. When
the train stopped at West Alton, his
temper had not improved materially,
and when he ran into a fat man's
pardon, although he knew that it
was his own fault, but muttered
savagely something about people
not looking where they were go-
ing.

Edith did not meet him at the
gate as usual, and that irritated him
more. As he neared the little porch
he heard the sound of animated
voices. One was Edith's. The
other sounded strangely familiar.
Where he had heard it? He racked
his brain, but could not determine.
As he opened the door to the cool,
darkened sitting room Edith met him.

"Maude has come, Jack," she said
and dragged him into the room
where, seated on the divan with the
big cushions, was a white form which
his eyes, unaccustomed to the dim-
ness of the room, could not make
out.

"Maude, this is my husband,
Jack," said Edith. "You remember
Jack?"

"I believe that we have had the
pleasure of meeting more recently,
Mr. Strong," said Maude, with a
roguish smile.

"Er—ah, yes, yes, of course," he
managed to gasp. "Delighted." And
he sank down upon the nearest
chair with the perspiration standing
out upon his forehead. His wife
stood like a statue of ice and looked
from Maude, who was smilingly self-
possessed, to Jack, who looked like a
melting molasses candy image.

"I do not quite understand," she
began.

Maude said nothing, but kept her
calm, roguish smile. Edith turned
to Jack and almost caught him in
the act of making wild appealing
gestures toward Maude. He wilted
further.

"John," said Edith—and when she
said "John" she meant what she
said, and Jack knew it.—"John
what does this mean?"

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

"Er—my dear—it means I—the
fact is—oh, dash it—I—I saw her
yesterday in the car. That is what
it means." And Jack blurted out in
a voice which was a combination of
a groan and a shout.

"Met her in the car?" Well, I see,
no reason why you should be so con-
fused about it." Edith had become
very haughty.

Jack said nothing. He was swear-
ing—he was swearing to himself.
Maude saw that it had gone far
enough, and that it was time for her
to speak.

"Come Edith," she said, "I'll con-
fess. When I entered the car yes-
terday afternoon, I recognized your
husband at once and was going to
speak to him, but I saw that he did
not recognize me. I—well, I do not
know why I did it, but you know my
fault is liking fun and practical
jokes and all that, and I just thought
that it would be fun to play a trick
on him and flirt with him and then
tell you all about it. He kindly
helped me—here she smiled at
Jack, who cursed mentally "to
raise the window, and then he talked
very nicely to me. And I nearly
died with laughing and having to
keep it to myself. When I left the
train at Alton, I intended to tell
him all about it, but the thought of
seeing the expression on his face
when he met me today kept me from
it. That's all, Edith. It was just
one of my awful practical jokes.
Forgive me, dear, but really I could
not help it."

Jack had straightened up when
she began her tale, and when she had
finished added emphatically: "You
by George, that's all, Edith. I was
going to tell you all about it tonight
myself."

Edith looked from one to the other
doubtfully, and when she thought of
the unutterable woe depicted upon
the face of poor Jack and his bad
quarter of an hour her sense of
humor came to her, and she was
forced to smile and was joined by
Maude, who had had great difficulty
keeping her face straight for the last
15 minutes, and by Jack, upon whom
the smile of Edith had produced a
reaction. They all laughed loudly
and long, and Edith kissed Maude,
and then everybody went into one
of those delightful little dinners for
which the Strong's are so justly
famous.

But that night, after Maude had
gone to her room and Jack was
smoking his last pipe, Edith looked
up from her book and gazed at Jack
long and earnestly. He met her gaze
with a long smile.

"Jack, Maude is a dear girl, isn't
she?"

"Why, yes, of course she is."
"She's an old friend of mine, too,
and I think a great deal of her. She
and I went to school together. She
was always so jolly and so fond of
practical jokes and that sort of things
you know."

She paused and fingered the cover
of her book. She was deep in
thought.

"Jack don't you think that people
who are that way carry things a little
too far sometimes?"
And Jack smiled.—Rochester Post-
Express.

The Discovery saved His Life.
Mr. G. Cailloutte, druggist, Beau-
ersville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's
New Discovery I owe my life. I was
taken with la grippe and tried all
the physicians for miles about, but
of no avail and was given up and
old I could not live. Having Dr.
King's New Discovery in my store I
sent for a bottle and began its use
and from the first dose began to get
better, and after using three bottles
was up and about again. It is worth
its weight in gold. We won't keep
house without it." Get a free trial
bottle at J. De Morris' Drugstore.

A Curious Ice Formation.
A curious ice formation is attract-
ing a good deal of attention in the
river below the falls at Lewiston,
Me. There are strong eddies in the
water, and the combined action of
winds and currents during the hard
frost has caused the formation of a
great wheel of ice about 200 feet in
diameter, perfectly circular, and
rounded smooth on the edge. This
great wheel swings slowly and con-
tinuously round and round in the
circling current of water at the foot
of the falls.

Mike the Mover because he was
never long at one place. He was one
of an army of people who had been
flitting about over the border in cov-
ered wagons for years past.

A year or two ago, when old
Whitwind's band of Cheyennes killed
several settlers and were on the war
path, unluckily Mike was near at
hand and was arrested by the Fed-
eral officers, charged with selling the
Indian "fire water" and inciting
them to rebellion. It took a month
to clear himself of these charges, and
by that time his family had wand-
ered away and were lost to him.

On foot he trailed them over the
Indian country. Once he got track
of the wagon it was no trouble to
follow its meanderings. Any one
who had ever seen it would not for-
get it. The wheels were held to-
gether with wire and rope wrapping,
the bed was in splinters, and the old
canvas top was a mass of shapeless
ribbons.

By the superstitious the man be-
came isolated from the humanity.
When he found his family, down
upon the banks of the Cimarron
River, they were almost starved to
death. Together they continued to
wander over the wild country like a
rudderless ship at sea. Mike had
three old crow bait horses when he
first went into his last camp, but it
is said he killed one of the animals
for food. On the day of his death
he found a silver dollar on a trail
leading to a town near by. With
this money he determined to tempt
Dame Fortune for the last time. It
was this dollar that he risked at
Japanese Tommie's tent.

His little daughter Nellie told the
committee of the finding of this dol-
lar and her father starting to town
after something to eat. Once upon
a time Mike had been a gambler in
a mild way, and doubtless when he
was passing the gambling house his
desire for play drew him in. The
wife died soon after he left the little
camp, and it probable that con-
sumption had something to do with
her death. Unluckily Mike and his
unfortunate weather beaten prairie
schooner will no longer prove a
nightmare to superstitious border
officials and Indians. New York
Times.

Cure For Headache.
As a remedy for all forms of head-
ache Electric Bitter has proved to be
very best. It effects a permanent
cure and the most dreaded habitual
sick headaches yield to its influence.
We urge all who are afflicted to
procure a bottle, and give this rem-
edy a fair trial. In case of habitual
constipation Electric Bitters cures
by giving the needed tone to the
bowels, and few cases long resist the
use of this medicine. Try it at once.
Fifty cents and \$1.00 at J. D. Morris'
Drugstore.

Here is a list of new fashions
which have already appeared in
Paris:
The hoop-skirt.
Large bustles.
Small, tight fitting sleeves.
Hip pad in various sizes.
High heels.
Collars of enormous size.
Hats worn well over the fore-
head.
Marie Antoinette curls dangling
from the back of the coiffure.
Such is the array of horrors which
the fashionable woman must con-
template before planning her spring
wardrobe.

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.

The Best
of all Cough Medicines is Dr. Acker's English Remedy. It will stop a cough in one night, check a cold in one day, prevent croup, relieve asthma, and cure consumption, if taken in time. It is made on honor, from the purest ingredients and contains neither opium nor morphine. If the little ones have croup or whooping cough, use it promptly. Three Sizes—25c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle. At Druggists.

ACKER MEDICINE CO.,
24 and 25 Chambers Street, New York.

NOTICE.
By virtue of a mortgage executed to me by Frank Thompson and Susan Thompson, his wife, on the 28th day of October, 1895, and properly recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for Person county, N. C., in Book A. A. page 372, I will, on the 9th day of March, 1896, at the corner house door, in Roxboro, N. C., sell to the highest bidder for cash that parcel of land, near Roxboro, on the Bushy Fork road, upon which the said Frank Thompson now resides containing 2 3/4 acres more or less, adjoining the lands of Sarah Walker, J. W. Brandon, Mrs. Sue T. Satterfield, and others.

This February 8, 1896.
J. A. CARVER,
Mortgagee.
BOONE, MERRITT & BRYANT,
Attorneys.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Having qualified as administrator of J. D. Bowles, deceased, all parties holding claims against the estate of said J. D. Bowles, deceased, will present them to the undersigned for payment on or before February 10, 1897, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.
This February 10, 1896.
G. B. O. J., Administrator.

WANTED—AN IDEA
Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer.

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 cured by a sluggish Liver.
J. H. Zella & Co., Philadelphia.

WANTED—AN IDEA
Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer.

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

World's Fair
MEDAL
And Diploma
Awarded
AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL
FOR
THROAT
and
LUNG
COMPLAINTS

Consumption
AND ITS CURE
TO THE EDITOR—I have an absolute remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been already permanently cured. So proof