Capt A B Andrews

The Person County News.

D. W. WHITAKER, Ed'r & Prop'r. HOME FIRST: ABROAD NEXT. Price $1.00 Year, in Advanc

VOLUME 2. ROXBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 31, 1883. NUMBER 47.

JOHN W. GRAHAM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

—HILLSBORO, N. C.—

Practices in the counties of Alamance, Caswell, Durham, Guilford, Orange and Person.

SPENCER B. ADAMS,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR —AT LAW,—

YANCEYVILLE, N. C.,

Will attend the Courts of Person county regularly. 9-1y

Will also attend the Federal Courts at Greensboro.

J. A. LONG,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Yanceyville, N. C.

Will attend the Courts of Person county regularly.

CHAS E. BRADSHER,

Roxboro N. C.

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN.

Professional services offered to the citizens of Roxboro and surrounding community.

R. B. Boone. J. S. Merritt

BOONE & MERRITT.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Roxboro N. C.

Special attention given to collection of claims.

C. S. WINSTEAD. J. F. TERRY.

WINSTEAD & TERRY

Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,

ROXBORO, N. C.

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to them.

Rob't C. Strudwick,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

DURHAM N. C.

Will attend the courts of Person County regularly.

DR J. T. FULLER,

Practicing Physician.

Roxboro, N. C.

Having returned to Roxboro, I very respectfully offer my professional services to the public generally, on reasonable terms. And will be as thankful for patronage in the future as in the past. 52-5m

Horological.

If your watch don' go,
Or your clock should stop,
Just take it into Gardner's shop;
He's the man who'll give it power,
To again denote each fleeting hour.

A large quantity of fine watches, and jewelry on hand, spectacles, etc. All work warranted and satisfaction guaranteed.

S. F. GARDNER,
Main street, Durham, N. C.

21 tf.

GEO. A. AINSLIE & SONS

CARRIAGE

MANUFACTORY,

RICHMOND, VA.

Our stock of Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons and Road Wagons will compare favorably with any in the United States. Send for circulars and price lists.

Established 1840.

DONNAN, CANNON & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

HARDWARE.

W S Donnan, Jr. } *Iron Front Building,*
Allan R Donnan, }
G. R. Cannon, } *No. 5, Governor St.*
John Donnan, }

RICHMOND, VA.

☞ Prompt attention given to orders

No Patent, No Pay

PATENTS Obtained for Mechanical Devices, Compounds, Designs and Labels. All preliminary examinations, as to patentability of inventions, free. Our "Guide for Obtaining Patents" is sent free everywhere. Address

LOUIS BAGGER & CO.,
Solicitors of Patents,
Washington, D. C.

Roxboro Hotel,

BY

A. R. FOUSHEE.

Roxboro, N. C.

Good accommodations for

Man and beast.

CHARGES MODERATE

SCHEDULE

Of the Milton and Sutherlin Railroad.—Daily. Sundays excepted.

Leave Milton 5 a. m.
Arrive Sutherlin 6 0 a. m.
Leave Sutherlin 11 00 a. m.
Arrive Milton 12 00 a. m.
Leave Milton 4 p. m.
Arrive Sutherlin 5 00 p. m.
Leave Sutherlin's 5 00 p. m.
Arrive Milton 6 50 p. m.

Connection made at Sutherlin's with all day train's on R & D R R and tickets sold to all points on Richmond & Danville R R; the accommodations and rates guaranteed same as to any point on Richmond & Danville R. R. of equal distance.

None Genuine without the Z. SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR On the Face of the Wrapper.

It Will Positively Cure

BAD BREATH

Nothing is so unpleasant as bad breath, generally arising from a disordered stomach and can be so easily corrected by taking Simmons Liver Regulator.

JAUNDICE.

Simmons Liver Regulator soon eradicates this disease from the system, leaving the skin clear and free of all impurities.

SICK HEADACHE.

The stomach imperfectly digesting its contents causes severe pain in the head, accompanied by disagreeable nausea. For the relief and cure of this distressing affliction take Simmons' Liver Regulator.

MALARIA.

Persons living in an unhealthy locality may avoid all attacks by occasionally taking a dose of Simmons Liver Regulator to keep the liver in healthy action.

CONSTIPATION

should not be regarded as a trifling ailment. Nature demands the utmost regularity of the bowels. Therefore assist Nature by taking Simmons Liver Regulator It is so mild and effectual

BILLIOUSNESS.

One or two tablespoonfuls will relieve all the troubles incident to billious state, such as nausea, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, a bitter, bad taste in the mouth.

ALCOHOLIC POISONING.

Simmons Liver Regulator will counteract the effect of alcoholic poisoning. By its use the torpid liver is aroused, the nerves quieted, the gastric disturbance corrected and intemperance prevented.

YELLOW FEVER.

The Regulator has proven its great value as a remedial agent during the prevalence of that terrible scourge. Simmons Liver Regulator never fails to do all that is claimed for it.

COLIC.

Children suffering with Colic soon experience relief when Simmons Liver Regulator is administered according to directions. Adults as well as children derive great benefit from this medicine.

CHILLS AND FEVER.

There is no need of suffering any longer with chills and fever. Simmons Liver Regulator soon breaks the chills and carries the fever out of the system. It cures when all other remedies fail.

DYSPEPSIA.

This medicine will positively cure you of this terrible disease. It is no vain boast, but we assert emphatically what we know to be true. Simmons' Liver Regulator will cure you.

BLADDER AND KIDNEYS.

Most of the diseases of the bladder originate from those in the kidneys. Restore the action of the liver fully, and both the kidneys and the bladder will be restored.

☞ Take only the Genuine, which always has on the the red Z Trade Mark and signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

Sold by all Druggists.

Agents Wanted. The Culminating Triumph

HOW to LIVE!

A complete Cyclopedia of household knowledge for the masses; now ready. **Nothing like it! Going fast!** Low priced, illustrated, **unequaled** in authorship. Send for Press notices and full particulars now. Outfit and instruction how to sell, **free** to actual agents. Success guaranteed faithful workers. State experience, if any, and territory desired. **W. H. Thompson, Publisher,** 404 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

LIVER

This important organ weighs but about three pounds, and all the blood in a living person (about three gallons) passes through it at least once every half hour, to have the bile and other impurities strained or filtered from it. Bile is the natural purgative of the bowels, and if the Liver becomes torpid it is not separated from the blood, but carried through the veins to all parts of the system, and in trying to escape through the pores of the skin, causes it to turn yellow or a dirty brown color. The stomack becomes diseased, and Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Jaundice, Chills, Malarial Fevers, Piles, Sick and Sour Stomach, and general debility follow. MERRELL'S HEPATINE, the great vegetable discovery for torpidity, causes the Liver to throw off from one to two ounces of bile each time the blood passes through it, as long as there is an excess of bile; and the effect of even a few doses upon yellow complexion or a brown dirty looking skin, will astonish all who try it—they being the first symptoms to disappear. The cure of all bilious diseases and Liver complaint is made certain by taking HEPATINE in accordance with directions. Headache is generally cured in twenty minutes, and no disease that arises from the Liver can exist if a fair trial is given.

SOLD AS A SUBSTITUTE FOR PILLS BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price 25 Cents and $1.00

LUNGS

The fatality of Consumption or Throat and Lung Diseases, which sweep to the grave at least one-third of all death's victims, arises from the Opium or Morphine treatment, which simply stupefies as the work of death goes on. $10,000 will be paid if Opium or Morphine, or any preparation of Opium, Morphine or Prussic Acid, can be found in the GLOBE FLOWER COUGH SYRUP, which has cured people who are living to-day with but one remaining lung. No greater wrong can be done than to say that Consumption is incurable. The GLOBE FLOWER COUGH SYRUP will cure it when all other means have failed. Also, Colds, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Read the testimonials of the Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, Gov. Smith and Ex-Gov. Brown of Ga., Hon. Geo. Peabody, as well as those of other remarkable cures in our book—free to all at the drug stores—and be convinced that if you wish to be cured you can be by taking the GLOBE FLOWER COUGH SYRUP.

Take no Troches or Lozenges for Sore Throat, when you can get GLOBE FLOWER SYRUP at same price. For sale by all Druggists

Price 25 Cents and $1.00

BLOOD

Grave mistakes are made in the treatment of all diseases that arise from poison in the blood. Not one case of Scrofula, Syphilis, White Swelling, Ulcerous Sores and Skin Disease, in a thousand, is treated without the use of Mercury in some form. Mercury rots the bones, and the diseases it produces are worse than any other kind of blood or skin disease can be. DR. PEMBERTON'S SYPHILINGIA OR QUEEN'S DELIGHT is the only medicine upon which a hope of recovery from Scrofula, Syphilis and Mercurial diseases in all stages, can be reasonably founded, and that will cure Cancer. $10,000 will be paid by the proprietors if Mercury, or any ingredient not purely vegetable and harmless can be found in it.

Price by all Druggists $1.00.

GLOBE FLOWER COUGH SYRUP and MERRELL'S HEPATINE FOR THE LIVER, for sale by all Druggists in 25 cent and $1.00 bottles.

A. P. MERRELL & CO., Proprietors,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HEPATINE. GLOBE FLOWER SYRUP. SYPHILINGIA.

The New Baby

BY GEO. W. CABLE.

There came to port last Sunday night,
The queerest little craft,
Without an inch of rigging on;
Looked, and looked and laughed.

It seemed so curious that she
Should cross the unknown water
And moor herself right in my room,
My daughter, oh, my daughter.

She has no manifest but this,
No flag floats o'er the water,
She's too new for the British Lloyds—
My daughter, oh my daughter.

Ring out wild bells, and tame ones too!
Ring out the lovers moon!
Ring in the little worsted socks!
Ring in the bib and spoon!

Ring out the musc? ring in the nurse!
Ring in the milk and water!
Away with paper, pen and ink—
My daughter, oh, my daughter!

THAT BAD BOY.

"What was the health officer doing over to your house this morning?" said the grocer to the bad boy, as the youth was firing frozen potatoes at the man who collects carbage in the alley.

"O, they are searching for sewer gas and such things, and they have got plumbers and other society experts till you can't rest, and I have come away for fear they would find the sewer gas and warm my jacket. Say, do you think it is right when anything smells awfully to always lay it to a boy."

"Well in nine cases out of ten they would hit it right, but what do you think is the trouble over to your house?'

'S-h h! Now dont breath a word of it to a living soul, or I am a dead boy. You see I was over to the dairy fair at the exposition building Saturday night, and me and my chum helped to carry boxes of cheese and firkins of butter, and a cheese man gave each of us a piece of limberger cheese, wrapped up in tin foil. Sunday morning I opened my piece and it made me tired. O, it was the offullest smell I ever heard of, except the smell when they found a tramp who hung himself in the woods on the Whitefish Bay road, and had been dead three weeks. It was just like a old back number funeral.

Pa and ma was jest getting ready to go to church, and I cut off a piece of cheese and put it in the inside pocket of pa's vest, and I put a piece in the lining of ma's muff. and they went to church. I went to church, too, and sat on a back seat with my chum, looking just as pious as if I was taking up a collection. The church was pretty warm, and by the time they got up to sing a hymn, pa's cheese began to smell a match against ma's cheese. Pa held one side of the hymn book, and ma the other, and Pa he sings for all that is out, and when he braced himself and sang, 'Just as I am,' ma thought pa's voice was tinctured with billiousness and she looked at him, and hunched him and told him to stop singing and breath tnrough his nose, cause his breath was enough to stop a clock.

Pa stopped singing and turned around kind of cross at me, and then he smelled ma's cheese, and he turned his head the other way and said, 'whew,' and they didnt sing anymore but they looked at each other as though the smelled frewy. When they sat down they sat as far apart as they could get, and pa sat next to a women who used to be a nurse in a hospital, and when she smelled pa's cheese she looked at him as though she thought he had the small pox, and she held her handkerchief to her nose,

The man in the other end of the pew, that ma sat near, he was a stranger from Racine who belongs to our church, and he looked at ma sort of queer, and after the minister prayed and they got up to sing again, the man took his hat and went out, and when he came near me he said in a whisper something about a female glue factory. Well, sir, before the sermon was over everybody in that part of the church, had their handkerchiefs to their noses, and they looked at pa and ma scandalous, and the two ushers they came around in the pews looking for a dog, and when the minister got over his sermon and wiped the perspiration from his face he said he would like to have the trustees of the church stay after meeting, as there was some business of importance to transact. He said the question of proper ventilation and sewerage to the church would be brought up, and that he presumed the congregation had noticed the unusal amount of sewer gas in the church. He said he spoken of the matter before, and expected it would be attended to before this. He said he was an humble follower of the Lamb, and was willing to cast his lot wherever the Master decided, but he would be blessed if he would preach any longer in a church smelled like a bone boiling establishment. He said religion was a good thing, but no person could enjoy religion in a fattening establishment as he could in a flower garden, and as far as he was concerned he had got enough.

Every body looked at every body else, and pa looked at ma as though he knew where the sewer gas came from and ma looked at pa real mad. and me and my chum lit out, and I went home an distributed my cheese all around. I put a slice in ma's bureau drawer, down under her underclothes, and a piece in the spare room, under the bed, and a piece in the bath room, the soap dish and a slice in the album on the parlor table an a peice in a library in a book, and I went to the dining room and put some under the table, and dropped a piece under the range in the kitchen I tell you the house was loaded for bear.

Ma came from church first, and I asked her where pa was, she said she hoped he had gone to walk around a block to air hisself. Pa came home to dinner and when he got a smell of the house he opened all the doors, and ma put a comfortable around her shoulders and told pa he was a disgrace to civilization. Pa finally convinced ma that it was not him, and then they decided that it was the house that smelled so, as well as the church, and all Sunday afternoon they went visiting and this morning pa went down to the health office and got the inspector of nuisances to come up to the house, and when he smelled around a spell he said there was dead rats in the main sewer pipe and they sent for plumbers, and ma went out to a neighbors to borry fresh air, and when the plumbers began to dig up the floor in the basement, I came over here: If they find any of that limberg cheese it will go hard with me. The hired girls have both quit. and ma says she is going to break up keeping house and board. That is just in my hand. I want to board at a hotel, where you can have a bill of fare and tooth picks, and billiards, and everything. Well I guess I will go over to the house and stand in the back door and listen to the mocking bird. If you see me come flying out of the alley with my coat tail full of boots you can bet they have have discovered the sewer gas."

Why He Didn't Vote.

The following is an unreported examination, says an English paper, that took place before one of the commissioners appointed to inquire into a certain election petition:

"What is your name?"

"George Jones."

"Well, what do you know of this?"

"On the day of the election I went to the 'Spotted dog."

"What did you do there?"

"I see'd a man."

"Well, what did he do?"

"He gave me five shillings and said as how I was to vote for Mr. X.'

"Well, did you vote for Mr. X."

"No, sir."

"What did you do then?"

"Went on to the pig and whistle."

"Well—there?"

"There I see'd another man."

"What did he do?"

"He gave me five shillings, and said I was to vote for Mr. X."

"And did you vote?"

"No, sir."

"What did you do then?"

"I went to the Red Lion."

"And there?"

"There *I* see'd a man, too."

"And did he give you five shilling and tell you to vote for Mr, X."

"He did."

"And did you?"

"No, sir."

"Why, on your own admission, you obtained 15 shillings to vote for one of the candidates. Did you not vote at all?"

"No sir."

"Why not?"

"Because I ain't got no vote; it's my father, George Jones, who's an elector."

Collapse of commissioner.

Skinny Men.

Wells' Health Renewer. Absolute cure or nervous debility and weakness of the generative functions. $1. at druggists. N. C Depot, J C. Munds, Wilmington N. C.

Was Lost.

"My poor friend," said a minister to a man who had just been shot, "you cannot recover."

"So you think the gentlemen got his work in?"

"I think that he has given you a death wound and my advice to you is to make a free confession and ask the Lord to forgive you."

"I havn't got time."

"Have you then been so very bad?"

"No, but I've been sorter loose in my book keepin'. If I had kept the accounts ballanced I could have footed up in a minute and confessed in a lump, but as it is, I've got to go over the items. I can't go back any further than this year, for my books previous to that time were destroyed by fire. Let's see, last new year's day I stole a blanket from Bob Benson, two days afterwards I sold whiskey without license, then I took a red hankercheit from a boy and shot a cider peddler. After that I robbed a store and pretty soon I found a bridle rein in my hand. Pulling it along I found that a horse was hitched to the other end of it. Will the Lord pardon me for all that?"

"Oh, yes," said the minister, bending over him.

"Well, shortly after these festivities I studied for the ministry and secured a flock. I became fly in the work and assisted in many conversions. I roped in ten sinners here in Arkansaw that had escaped the clutches of the gospel in every other state."

"Now are you redeeming yourself," said the minister.

"Well, and after this," continued the man, 'one of my deacons ruined the reputation of a young lady and *I* bounced him out of the church, but I allowed the young woman to remain."

"Then your soul is lost," indignantly replied the minister. The Lord frowns upon you, and you are gone."—Ex.

She Knew Her Rights.

On Monday afternoon, just as the gas was being lighted, a young man entered the forward ladies' cabin of a Fulton ferry-boat. All the seats were occupied except one, and he made his way unsteadily to it. He had evidently been making too many News Year's calls As the boat started he placed his hat on the seat and went to look at himself in the mirror. In his absence a colored woman with a basket of clothes entered and took the vacant seat. The young man saw her and rushed to get ahead of her but was too late. "That's my seat!" he exclaimed. "No, sah; dis yar's de ladies' cabbing." "But I had the seat before, and you are sitting on—" "Yessar. Yo' was heah befo', but I is heah behind, an' it's o' bizness what I 's sottin' on." "Yes, madam, but—" "Dais no use velosserpedin' ter me. I knows my rights accordin' ter de fo'teenth commandment Niggah's good as white, an' der mancepation proclemation is a woman cipation proclemation likewise, Go 'way or I 'll call a ossifer." He was compelled to wait until the boat reached the slip before he could obtain his tile, and when he recovered it, it looked like a concertina in respose, and he had to try it on his foot before he could use it.

The Dull Boy And the Bad Boy.

In a country school not far distant from Norwich was a half witted pupil, who, though a very poor reader, was obliged to read his passage of Scripture during the exercises preceeding the opening prayer. Behind him sat a brighter lad, in whom he placed great confidence as a helper when he wrestled with a new verse. One pleasant morning a verse in Job reading "And God smote Job with sore boils," fell to the half witted lad's lot. The bright lad helped him and he delivered it thus to the astonished school: "And God-ah shot Job-ah with-ah four balls!" The announcement created the wildest tumult and while the school was convulsed the bright lad whispered to the reader: "That was an almighty heavy charge, wasn't it?" Order had been no sooner restored than the reader parrot like, put the query to the teacher: "That was a' almigty heavy charge, wasn't it!" and order could not be restored again that morning long enough for the usual devotions.—Ex.

CLIPPINGS.

Join hands with the virtuous.

The truly generous is the truly wise.

Silence does not always mark wisdom.

It is impious in a good man to de sad.

The last drop makes the cup run over.

Lost time can never be regained.

Ere fancy you consult, consult your purse.

Look well before you leap, you may land in a mud hole.

A smooth sea never makes a skillful mariner.

Injure not another's reputation or business.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.

Without the rich heart, health is a beggar.

Engage not in argument with every person you meet.

Care for what you say, or what you say will make you care.

The greatest truths are the simplest so are the greatest men.

Think wrongly if you please, but in all cases think for yourself.

True art like love, excludes all competition and absorbs the man.

Hold on to your hand when you are about to do an improper thing.

It requires a good, strong man to say, I was mistaken and am sorry.

When a man's upper story is empty, his mouth will advertise the fact.

Suffering itself does not less afflict the senses than the fears of suffering.

He is the happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.

Falsehood and fraud shoot up in every soil, the product of every clime.

Flattery is like your shadow; it makes you either larger, or smaller.

Jealousy is the sentiment of property, but envy is the instinct of theft.

The world does not require so much to be informed as to be reminded.

In memory's mellowed light we behold not the throne, we see only the flowers.

Recreation is only valuable as it unbends us; the idle can know nothing of it.

Experience is the trophy composed of all the weapons we have been wounded with.

Cast your nets in the right water, and they may take fish while you are sleeping.

The defects of the understanding, like those of the face, grow worse as we grow old.

Get you money ready before getting out of an omnibus, and before going into law.

As a sandy hill is to the feet of the aged, so is a woman of many words to a quite man.

One who is never busy can never enjoy rest, for rest implies relief from previous labor.

It is during these days of business that a clergyman, on selecting a chapter of the Bible to read in church first looks at the end of the last verse to make sure that no patent medicine advertisement is hitched on.

A man's chief concern should be to avoid the reproaches of his own conscience; his next to elude the condemnation of his fellows.

We all dread a bodily paralysis, and would make use of every contrivance to avoid it, but few of us are troubled about a paralysis of the soul

"THEY MUST BE SOLD"

What ?

Stoves of Every Kind and

TINWARE

The fall season is jus topening and Im prepared for it with a

BIGGER STOCK THAN

EVER.

Repairing done neatly and cheaply.

TIM DOYLE,

Sept. 20 18 Roxboro, N. C.

DON'T BE

DECEIVED;

but when in need of Goods of any kind, call on,

A. R. FOUSHEE,
Roxboro,

who has just received a large stock of FALL and WINTER

GOODS

A tremendous stock of Boots, Shoes and rubbers, shoes for ladies, gents, boy and girl, for old and for young, for everybody.

A large stock of Lad es

CLOAKS!

shawls, dress goods, gents clothing, overcoats, HATS!

notions, groceries, &c.

They must be sold so come right along and examine my stock. I will make it to your interest to buy of me. All kinds of produce taken for goods Cash paid for Hides and Sheepskins.

Yours truly

A. R. FOUSHEE
Roxboro, N. C.

Nov. 1, 1882. 1-2 c. 3m.