THE ROANOKE NEWS.

VOL. X. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1881. NO. 40.

THE ROANOKE NEWS

A DEMOCRATIC

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

PUBLISHED BY

HALL & SLEDGE.

One Year, in advance,	$2 00
Six Months,	1 00
Three Months,	75 cts

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.

FOR

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

July 7 1 y.

NEW AND ELEGANT CLOTHING AND CLOTH HOUSE
— OPENED AT —

M. E. KULL

126 SYCAMORE ST.,
PETERSBURG, VA.

ROSENSTOCK & CO'S LATE STAND.

This house offers to the public the largest and most elegant assortment of superior Ready made clothing for Men and Boys wear, ever exhibited in the

SOUTHERN STATES.

Also the largest selection of C L O T H S of the L A T E S T Foreign and American Manufacture, for

MAKING CLOTHING

to be sold by the Pattern or Yard from the cheapest to the best at

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

The Ready made goods are all manufactured in this city, being cut and made by the most skilful artist, and tailors, at cost of manufacture. Thereby you save all intermediate profits asked by those houses in the trade who buy them north.

The Merchant Tailoring department being fully organized to excel as to point of F I T and W O R K. Tailor's trimmings of every discription sold for making clothing. Goods cut and fitted in best style at lowest prices.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Orders promptly filled.

Call and see for yourself,
M. E. KULL,
126 Sycamore street,
Petersburg, Va.

MILLINERY! MILLINERY!!

MRS. M. E. KULL

No 145 Sycamore street,
PETERSBURG, VA.

O F F E R S

THE FINEST MILLINERY

DRESS GOODS, & TRIMMINGS,

And By Far the Largest Assortment South of New York.

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

BRIDAL OUTFITS A SPECIALITY.

Bonnets,	Veils,	Silks,
Plumes,	Corsets,	Hats,
Ruching,	Satins,	Wreaths,
Gloves,	Caps,	Collars,
Velvets,	Ornaments,	Jewelry,
Hoods,	Cuffs,	Laces,
Nets,	Hair Goods,	Collarettes
Infants Caps,	Velveteens,	Flowers,
Under Garments,	Sashes,	Ribbons,
Dress Trimmings.		

Ladies Dresses made to order in the best manner. Anything furnished, Cloaks and Dolmans, Infants Cloaks, Water Proofs. All orders promptly filled.

Respectfully,
MRS. M. E. KULL,
145 Sycamore Street,
Petersburg, Va.

Oct 23 tf

BROWN & CRRAWAY.

HALIFAX, N. C.

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye-stuffs, Fine Toilet Soaps, Fancy Hair and Tooth Brushes, Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles, Trusses and Shoulder Braces, Letter Paper, Pens, Ink, Envelopes, Glass, Putty, Carbon Oil, Lamps, Chimneys.

Physicians's Prescriptions accurately compounded.

LANDRETHS' CELEBRATED GARDEN SEEDS.

We purchase these seeds direct, from the Extensive Seed Farms of the Messrs. Landreth, and they should not be classed with the seeds left on Commission throughout the country. Use Landreths' seeds, and a good Vegetable Garden is insured.

oct 7 ly

JANETTE

Oh, loosen the snood that you wear, Janette—
Let me tangle a hand in your hair, my pet,
For the world to me had no daintier sight,
Than your brown hair veiling your shoulders white;
As I tangled a hand in your hair, my pet.
It was brown with a golden gloss, Janette—
It was finer than silk of the floss, my pet—
'Twas a beautiful mist falling down to your wrist,
'Twas a thing to be braided and jewelled and kissed,
'Twas the loveliest hair in the world, my pet.

Your eyes had a swimming glory, Janette,
Revealing the old, dear story, my pet.
They were gray with that chastened tinge of the sky,
When the trout leaps quickest to snap the fly—
And they matched with your golden hair, my pet.
Your lips—but I have no words, Janette—
They were fresh as the twitter of birds, my pet,
When the spring is young and the roses
With dew drops in each red bosom set.
And they suited your gold brown hair, my pet.

You tangled my life in your hair, Janette—
'Twas a silken and golden snare, my pet,
But so gentle the bondage my soul did implore
The right to continue thy slave ever more,
With my fingers enmeshed in your hair, my pet.
Thus ever I dream what you were, Janette,
With your lips and your eyes and your hair, my pet,
In the darkness of desolate years I mourn,
And my tears fall bitterly over the stone,
That covers your beautiful hair, my pet.

THE COUNTRY DOCTOR

The radiantly-colored leaves of the October morning were drifting down on the walk, the distant woods were glowing like a giant kaleidoscope, and the sweet, pine-scented air was blue with the intense brightness of an American autumn, as Doctor Dulany sauntered down the village street.

"My lots have fallen in pleasant places," said he, to himself. "When old Doctor Holden asked me to come here and take charge of his practice for three months while he went to Europe, I had no idea that I was stepping into an earthly paradise like this, and "

But at this moment a tall, square-shouldered young man stopped, directly in front of him, holding out a welcoming hand.

"No!" cried he, "Surely my senses can't be playing me false! It is Frank Dulany! And what in the name of all the heathen gods has brought you here?"

Dulany laughed.

"I knew you lived somewhere in this vicinity," said he; "I am here in charge of old Holden's patients for three months, before I go South for the rest of my life. Tell me something about Mossbridge and the Mossbridgians."

Mr. Kirke linked his arm in that of his friend, and together they walked down toward the little stone hospital on the shore of the river, where incurable diseases, gratis patients and out-door relief were lumped together, as they often are in country towns; and as they walked they talked, with the careless abandon of college friends.

"But you haven't told me anything about the ladies," said Dulany carelessly.

"I'm coming to that," said Kirke. "We have a dozen pretty girls, at the very least, but only one beauty. And I tell you what, Dulany, you had better beware of Geralda Granger."

"And why?" Dulany asked.

"Because," Kirke laughingly made answer, "she is a merciless beauty—a slaughterer of human hearts—in fine, a first-class coquette."

"And you think I shall become one of her victims?" said Doctor Dulany.

"Think?" echoed Kirke. "I don't *think* at all—I'm quite sure of it!"

"But I'm only a poor old country doctor. Why should she trouble her head about me, if she is, as you say, such a peerless beauty?"

"Because," said Kirke, "she'd flirt with a chimney-sweep, if there was no one else on hand upon whom she might whet her powers. It's in her. She's bound to ruin human hearts, and trample on them afterwards."

"And how have you escaped this common doom of all mankind?" asked Dulany.

"I haven't," Kirke answered, with a comical grimace. "My scalp hangs at her belt with half a hundred others. She refused me a year ago. She don't mean to marry in Mossbridge. She has announced her determination to become the bride of some city millionaire; and I think she'll do it, too—for, by George, she's handsome enough to be a crown princess!"

Doctor Dulany thought over all these things afterward, when he was by himself in his little office.

"I don't mean to become the prey of this rural Cleopatra," he said to himself; "and I rather think that my obscurity is my security."

* * * * *

"*The* young doctor who has taken old Holden's practice, eh?" said Miss Granger, a little disdainfully. "He is to be at Miss Mix's tonight, is he? Very well—I shall soon dispose of *him*!"

Geralda Granger was a tall, imperial beauty, with dark, long-lashed eyes, a complexion like cream and-roses, and a soft, languid voice—and at Miss Mix's social gathering that night, she looked as lovely as a dream of Iresais. But, to her infinite dismay and amazement, Doctor Dulany took no more notice of her than he did of old Mrs. Perry, who wore a wig and blue spectacles. He was coolly polite—that was all; and Miss Granger did not know what to make of him.

"But he's rather handsome," she unwillingly admitted to herself.

Miss Granger put on her prettiest dresses and decorated her hair with the sweetest flowers out of her aunt's little conservatory, and really devoted herself that autumn to the business of captivating Doctor Dulany.

"The man must be made of cast iron," she said to herself. "And only an insignificant little country doctor at that! It's perfectly ridiculous! The idea of his visiting Miss Herbert just because she has a mania for charity and poor people! And he took Lucy Villars down into the woods to botanize after autumn flowers—the hateful schoolmiss. And he's going to join Mrs. Gracey's Shakespeare Society. I never was a blue-stocking, and I never will be. Let him go!"

But Geralda couldn't content herself with this system of philosophy. Doctor Dulany was the first man who had ever resisted her fascinations, and she was determined that he should not be the last.

And she tossed her head, and [illegible] a fair [illegible], in his [illegible], but the [illegible] hearted fellow never ever seemed to know it.

"A charming young man," said Mrs. Gracey—"so intellectual, so perfectly well informed on every subject."

"So truly generous and good to the poor!" said Louisa Herbert.

"The most delightful companion in the world," said little Lucy Villars, who was developing into a dangerously pretty blonde. "Oh, Geralda, if you could only hear him talk about his home and his mother."

"Pshaw!" said Geralda, so short and sharp that Lucy looked up, wondering what was the matter.

Miss Granger was somewhat pensive that evening. She had always regarded Lucy Villars as a child, but after all, she was nearly seventeen, and undeniable pretty. But what a fool Doctor Dulany would be, to fling away his rich nature and rare capacities on a thoughtless elf like Lucy, just out of boarding school!

"Aunt Susie," said she, suddenly "I think I should like to join a sister-hood, or go into a convent, or something of that sort."

"What?" said Aunt Susie, in dismay.

"I'm tired of all these senseless balls and parties," said Geralda, bursting into tears.

"My love," said Aunt Susie, "you are not well. Your nervous system is all run down. We'll send for the doctor."

Doctor Dulany came just exactly like a "human machine," as Geralda declared in her anger, felt her pulse, asked half a dozen conventional questions, and advised early hours and a tonic.

"I can't bear that man!" said Geralda; and she burst out crying.

"The poor darling is quite hysterical," said Aunt Susie. "never mind—good old Doctor Holden is coming back next month, and *he* will understand your constitution!"

And then Geralda cried more bitterly than ever, and Aunt Susie was hopelessly puzzled.

Doctor Dulany was at the hospital, next day, just at twilight, and as he came into the feverished ward a soft gray shadow glided out at the other door way.

"Who is that?" he asked, quickly. "Not Kate, nor yet Alice Evans."

"It's Miss Granger, sir," said the head nurse. "Alice has the neuralgia in her face, and Miss Granger would take her place."

"She must not do it again," said Doctor Dulany, with quiet authority. "I am not quite sure of the non-contagious character of some of these cases."

"She says, sir," declared the old nurse, "that she wants to do some good in the world. But we was to be sure and not tell you, sir."

Doctor Dulany smiled.

"There are more ways of doing good in the world than one," said he. "And Miss Granger must come here no more."

He hurried through the various wards and made such good speed back along the lovely road that he overtook the gray, gliding shadow at the entrance to the village street.

"Miss Granger," said he, "I detected your identity at once."

"What of it?" retorted Geralda, almost fiercely. "I supposed I had a right to enter a Public Hospital so long as my uncle pays taxes for its support."

"Possibly," said Doctor Dulany; "but it is my desire that you will not come there again."

"Is it, then, an offense even to cross your path?" indignantly cried out Geralda.

"Not in the least, but—"

"I know—I have known along," went on the girl choking down the angry sobs in her throat, "that you hated the sight of me; but you have no right actually to tell me so! Oh, I am so wretched! I wish that I were—"

Doctor Dulany planted himself directly across the path, so that she could neither walk over, under, nor around him.

"Miss Granger," said he, "will you be kind enough to tell me what you mean?"

"No!" flashed out the girl, "I won't!"

"But you shall!" quietly declared the doctor. "The reason that I did not want you to enter the hospital, is that I have an idea that some of these fever cases partake of the typhoid nature, and—"

"What then?" said Geralda. "What have I to live for that I should shrink from exposing myself?"

"Everything!" said the doctor.

"Nothing!" said Geralda.

"Nevertheless," said Dulany, quietly, "I forbid you running this risk."

"What is it to you?" she cried, passionately. "If I dreamed that you cared whether I lived or died—"

She stopped suddenly, with crimsoning cheeks. Had she said too much?

"I do care," said Doctor Dulany. "Very much, indeed. In fact, had I not been told that you were a heartless coquet—"

"It's false!" said Geralda, hurriedly.

"I might even venture to say more," he pursued, his eyes fixed intently on her face.

"Say it, then," she whispered, making no effort to withdraw the hand which he had taken.

"Well, then," he returned, laughing, "I love you. Is that definite enough?"

"And I love you!" she answered. "Oh, Doctor Dulany, you must have seen that long ago! But, tell me, when did you first begin to—to care for me?"

"From the hour in which I first saw you," said he.

And so our village coquet was conquered, and surrendered at discretion; and, to the surprise of all her friends, she has married the quiet young country doctor.

HOW A BRIDE WAS CONQUERED.

The Little Rock (Ark.) *Gazette* relates the following:

The other night a young man from Northern Arkansas and a young lady from the southern part of the State, met at a hotel in this city and were married. After the ceremony the young man went out and sat in front of the hotel while his wife went up to the room assigned as the bridal chamber.

"This thing of getting married is a lifetime business," he said, addressing a man who had just been divorced from his wife. "I reckon you have found it so," he added, turning to a single man. "Well, I reckon I'll go up. Dinged if I don't rather hate to go up thar too. But I never was afeered of a man, an' I don't see why I should be afeered of a woman."

He went up and rapped at the door.

Who's there? demanded the girl.

It's me.

Who's me?

Don't you recognize my talk, honey?

No, I don't.

It's your own wide awake and livin' husband.

Let me in.

Go away from that door; you shan't come in here. I ain't got acquainted with you yet.

Say, let me in. Them fellows down stairs are laughing at me. Open the door, for I'm sleepy, and he yawned like a man waiting for a night train.

Thought you said that you were wide awake.

I was a while ago, but I'm powerful sleepy now. Ain't you going to open this door?

No, I ain't.

Why did you marry me?

Cause I wanted to.

Well, why don't you let me in?

Cause I don't want to.

All right, old gal, I'll dust out for home and leave you to pay the hotel bill. I never seed the woman that could pull the wool over my eyes.

The latch clicked and the door opened. The man had frightened her. It won't do for a woman to back up to me, let me tell you, for I was raised at the cross roads and went to the university.

CONSEQUENCES.

They were always playing an insidious game, invented by the devil or some of his followers, called "consequences." Presuming that the reader knows how the thing is done, we shall only detail what happened. Joe Smith and Missouri Brown had been sweethearts for some time, though she never would say yes when he asked her to marry him. In fact, she flirted with some of the other fellows in a manner totally demoralizing to Joe. He, poor fellow, had waited a good while and had come to the conclusion to bring things to a focus, so to speak, and had spoken to his friend Tom Henry, a cousin of Missouri's, on the subject. The result was that on this particular evening Tom proposed the fiendish game above alluded to. The slips of paper were prepared, passed around, written on, opened and read. The first one was something after this order:

"Joe Smith and Lizzie Simpson—met in a [illegible]—were playing the piano—he said, 'My darling, I love you'—she said, 'I am hungry.' The consequences were that they fell in the gutter. And the people said, 'Twere better to laugh than be sighing.'"

This was deemed such a success that the paper was passed around again. But this time wicked Tom Henry, with an eye to Joe's case, "fixed things," and when the paper was ready to read, he slyly substituted one he had previously fixed. It was based on a scene that occurred between Joe and Missouri only a few nights before, and unknown to any but herself and her lover, and she wasn't afraid he'd give it away. Here's what the substituted paper contained:

"Joseph Smith and Missouri Brown—met in the back parlor—They embraced—He said, 'my darling I must kiss you'—She said, 'Oh, Joe, you musn't,' but he did—The consequences were that he kissed her about forty times and she didn't squeal—And all the people said, 'Why don't those two fools get married?'"

Missouri blushed and the crowd tumbled to the racket and howled. In the midst of the uproar the young lady rushed out of the room and Joe after her. She was going right home, she said, indignantly, and she did and Joe with her. And although she only lived some four squares away, it took them from 9 o'clock to 10 o'clock to walk it. It is observed that Missouri doesn't flirt any more, from which we may infer that the "consequence" of that night's work will be all right.

Cause and Effect.

The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous waste matter of the system.

NEWS ITEMS.

Boston has 1800 telephones.

Louisiana has a good rice crop.

Gen. Jubal Early is 80 years old.

Jackson, Miss., has a cotton seed oil mill.

California has one thousand artesian wells.

There are thirty four daily papers in Texas.

The University of Alabama has 140 students.

A great portion of Troupe, Texas, has been burned.

Senator Hill's health has greatly improved.

There are 2,019 prisoners in the Texas penitentiary.

Coal is selling at Chattanooga, Tenn., for 25 cents a bushel.

The New York State canals will be closed on December 8.

Louisiana's sugar crop is estimated at 150,000 hogsheads.

Chattanooga is free of debt, and has $30,000 in her treasury.

A hospital for lepers was established in New Orleans in 1778.

It is thought that B. F. Butler will assist Guiteau's defence.

Danville, Va., will soon add a cotton mill to her other enterprises.

President Arthur took formal possession of the white house Tuesday.

Cotton seed butter is said to be becoming popular in New Orleans.

A Dallas county, Ala., man swam the Alabama river to get a drink.

The latest estimate of the cotton crop made this season is 4,709,287 bales.

Thurlow Weed first went to York as a cabin boy on a small sailing vessel.

A new comet, the seventh of 1881, has been discovered by Professor Swift.

A Selma, Alabama, man thinks of establishing a leech farm near that city.

Mississippi has only thirty towns and cities with a population of 1,000 or over.

The health of the Emperor William is such as to prevent the transaction business.

Gross frauds have been discovered in the office of Philadelphia tax collector.

It is rumored that the Pope will leave Rome and reside in Malta or Salzburg.

The cotton states pay the North $750,000,000 annually for wheat, corn and oats.

There are 70,000 head of cattle and 85,000 head of sheep in Mitchell county, Tex.

The citizens of Columbus, Miss., are being called on for subscriptions to a cotton factory.

There is no great change in Arch-Bishop Purcell's health but he is gradually declining.

The situation in Ireland is worse than it has been since the passage of the law creating the Land court.

It is stated that several important changes will soon be made in the Treasury Department.

Ida Gilbert was refused admission in the Philadelphia academy of music because she is colored.

About five acres of land near Cleveland, Ohio, slid into a ravine, and the movement continues.

Miss Annie Louise Carey has made $470,000 by her voice and possesses an emerald worth $50,000.

An Indiana paper says Senator Voohees will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President 1884.

Georgia has forty cotton mills, and they pay from eight to twenty-five per cent, net on the money invested.

Six hundred thousand cotton spindles have been set in motion in the South since 1866, Georgia having one third.

Gen. Gordon drove the first spike in the Georgia and Pacific Railroad last week and the work was formally begun.

At Strafford N. H. last week Mrs. Waldron cut her grand daughter's throat with a razor and then killed herself.

There is an elk's head and horns in the museum of the University of Tennessee that weighs over 700 pounds.

The orange crop of Florida this year is now estimated at 85,000,000, all of which but about 5,000,000 will be shipped out of the State.

Nearly every re adjuster member of the Virginia Legislature is bound by a written pledge to support all measures adopted in their caucus.

James Barron Hope has been invited to deliver his Yorktown Centennial poem, before the Pennsylvania Historical Society and has accepted.

A colony of French immigrants will settle in Minnesota and cultivate beets, sorghum, flax and hemp. They have a capital of one million of dollars.

The citizens of Sparta, Ga., have not paid any municipal tax for over two years. The retail liquor licenses have more than paid the expenses of the town.

There is so little litigation in Connecticut that the lawyers are in a chronic state of discontent and the Superior Court "in session at Hartford is begging for something to do.

The cotton crop of Alabama for the present season, notwithstanding the drouth and other disasters that beset it during the year, will not fall more than ten per cent. behind that of last year.

Baroness Burdett Coutts—forfeited her half interest in the Coutts bank by marrying Mr. Ashemead Bartlett who is foreigner and now has only an annual allowance which is not very large.

Friends of the 9th Massachusetts Regiment say that the disorders at Richmond were committed by men who were received into the several companies just prior to the Yorktown trip. The Regiment had a good reputation in its own State.

A freshman at Bowdoin college, Maine, was hazed, and the consequence is, he will have to remain in his room several months and probable lose one of his eyes. The father of the young man has sued the hazers for damages and he ought to gain a verdict for a large sum of money.

The mountain regions south of Carter county, in eastern Kentucky, are in a state of terror, through fear of the outbreak of a feudal war between two bands of men who are in camp in Elliott county, and are heavily armed and well supplied with ammunition. One party, known as regulators, number about seventy desperadoes. The regulators once had over 2500 members, but the number has been reduced to about 200 by the better members withdrawing from the organization. These regulators, in the border mountain counties used to ride around the country at night and whip men who were obnoxious to members of the gang. These outrages become so frequent that the better class of citizens organized, under the name of moderators, for protection against the regulators and to enforce the law against the guerrillas.

STRICTLY TEMPERATE, EXCEPT

Fairplay (Col.) Flume.

On the sleeper of an L. F. and W. train recently, a traveller noticed an old, white bearded gentleman trying to get into a linen duster. The young and spry traveller rushed to his assistance, and in helping him with his garment noticed a good sized whisky flask protruding from one of the inside pockets of his coat. Being of a waggish nature, he appropriated the bottle, got the coat on the stranger, and then pulling out a flask, said: "Will you take a drink?"

The old man did not recognize the bottle, and drawing himself up, remarked, rather severely:

"No, sir, I never drink."

"It won't hurt you," insisted the wag. "It's the best."

"Young man," said the old gentleman, intended for all in the car to hear, "If you persist in drinking whiskey you will be a ruined man at forty. It is the curse of the land. When I was a boy my mother died, and the last thing she did was to call me to her bedside and say: John, swear to me that you will never touch a drop of liquor."

Here the old man clapped his hand on his side pocket, found it empty, and recognizing the bottle in the hands of the other he continued:

"Except, my dear boy, an occasional snifter while traveling."

And reaching for the flask he pressed it to his lips, amid a howl of laughter which shook the whole car.

GOOD NIGHT.—How tenderly and sweetly falls the gentle "good night" into love hearts as members of a family separate and retire for the night. What myriads of hasty words and thoughtless acts, engendered in the hurry and business of the day, are forever blotted out by its benign influence. Small tokens, indeed, but it is the little courtesies that make up the sum of a happy home. It is only the little courtesies that can so beautifully round off the sphere either in the homes of laboring men and women. The simple "I thank you," for a favor received, will fill with happiness the heart of the giver. True wealth is not estimated by dollars and cents, but by the gratitude and affection of the heart. If a home be happy, it is of heaven the truest symbol. If a house be happy, whether the owner possesses a patch of ground or a thousand acres, then who live there are blessed wealthy beyond mathematical calculations. Then how much more lovingly are the sable folds of night gathered around the happy home. How much more confidently do its members repose their weary bodies in the care of divine goodness, smoothing their over taxed minds to the living realities of beautiful dreamland.

A KISS.—A kiss is the visible sign and token of an inner sentiment which no words can express. The eyes and the tongue do a good deal of appreciable work in love making, but the meeting of the lips is the sign and seal, the chrism, so to speak, which transforms the earthly into the divine. Love without a kiss would be like the harp without a hand, the rainbow without its hue, the brook without its babble, the landscape without its colors, the sweetest—sweetest flower for scent that blows—without its variations, poetry without rhythm, spring without sunlight, a garden without foliage or marriage without love. The young woman whose ideals teach her to recoil from a kiss cheats the lover of the joys of loving and does not deserve the devotion of a manly heart.

SUNSHINE IN ITS MIDST.—The family with children has unceasing sunshine in its midst. What is more delicious in the early hours of the morning than to have the merry, wide awake little fellow tumble out of his crib and introduce himself to you by dancing a matutinal hornpipe on your stomach, or by gently crawling all over you and smothering you with the kisses of first-proof innocence? How his eyes sparkle and how merry his laugh as he sees you gradually awaken from your night of troubled dreams, and it isn't long before you catch his spirit, and then what a frolic you have. If you haven't any of these little streaks of sunshine in your family you are short just so much happiness.

"My darling, have you thought of the happy summer that our lives will be when we are joined to be one for better or worse?"

"Oh, yes, John, I've thought of it."

"And have you thought of the bright home that we will build on the foundation of our affection, and which will be painted with the dying flashes of the sun and finished with the silver and gold that makes the night of heaven beautiful?"

"Oh, yes, John, I've thought of it."

"Have you thought of the years that will cross the sea of time, white capped but blue with promises yet to come?"

"Sure's you're born, John, I've thought of it."

"And have you thought ——— have you——have——"

"Oh! yes, John, I've thought of it more than all the rest, and, John let's name it after you!"

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retiring from active practice, has had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for general Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. The recipe will be sent free of charge to all who desire it, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Every patient is also entitled to a copy free of "The Coldiers Prescription," a work of nearly 90 Formulas. The latest and Best Work by Medical work out. Address, with stamp or stamped self addressed envelope, DR. M. E. BELL, 161 N. Calvert st., Baltimore, Md.

nov 18 ly.

We beg to call the readers attention to the advertisement of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, which will be found in another column. This medicine is a preparation of Iron and Calisaya bark, in combination with the phosphates, and is indorsed by the medical profession, and recommended by them for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Complaints, Want of Vitality, etc. It is manufactured by the Dr. Harter Medicine Company, No. 213 North Main Street, St. Louis, Mo. It is certainly the most valuable remedy in the market, and no family should fail to keep it in the house.—*Toledo (Ohio) Northern Ohio Democrat.*

Sept. 15-3 m.

GOD'S CREATURES.—One day a boy was tormenting a kitten. His little sister, with her eyes full of tears, said to him: "O, Philip! Don't do that; it is God's kitten." That word of the little girl was not lost. It was set on wheels. Philip left off tormenting the kitten, but he could not help thinking about what his sister had said: "God's kitten, God's creature, for he made it," he said to himself, "I never thought of that before." The next day on his way to school he met one of his companions beating unmercifully, a poor, half-starved looking dog. Philip ran up to him, and before he knew it, was using his sister's words, saying, "Don't do that, Ned; it's God's creature."

Put me in the same room, says an old philosopher, with a number of young girls, and I will tell you, when the postman knocks—merely watching the looks of some and the actions of others—how many are in love!

Why is it so much easier to be polite to people whom we shall probably never see again, than to those whose good opinion we have every reason to cultivate.

A real happiness can exist in that discontended with itself, and which seeks to make others so.

To meet under the tree of life in heaven families must meet at the cross on earth.

Ignorance is the curse of God. Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The great superiority of DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP over all other cough remedies is attested by the immense popular demand for that old established remedy.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 cents.

Nov 10 ly.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

THE GREAT UNFAILING SPECIFIC FOR LIVER COMPLAINT.

THE SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT are uneasiness and pain in the side, sometimes the pain is in the shoulder, and is mistaken for rheumatism; the stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; bowels in general, costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, and dull, heavy sensation, considerable loss of memory, with painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done, often complaining of weakness, debility and low spirits. Sometimes many of the above symptoms attend the disease, and at other times very few of them; but the Liver is generally the organ most involved.

REGULATE THE LIVER AND PREVENT

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bilious Attacks, Chills and Fever, Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, Piles, etc.

Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic!

Simmons Liver Regulator, purely vegetable, is the medicine generally used in the south to arouse the torpid Liver to healthy action.

It acts with extraordinary power and efficiency on the Liver and Kidneys!

The action of the Regulator is free from nausea or griping. It is most effective in starting the secretions of the liver, causing the bile to act as a cathartic. When there is an excess of bile in stomach the Regulator is an active purge, after the removal of the bile it will regulate the bowels and impart vigor and health to the whole system. See that you get the Genuine in White Wrapper with red Z, prepared only by J. H. Zeilin & Co. Sold by all Druggists. [illegible]

G. J. MOSELEY,

Keeps constantly on hand

A COMPLETE STOCK OF FAMILY GROCERIES,

Such as

Sugar, Coffee, Flour, Bacon, Lard, Molasses, Syrup, Fish, Soap, Tobacco, Snuff, and Cigars.

A Full Line of Confectioneries.

French, and Plain Candies, Cakes, Crackers Jellies, Canned Goods, &c.

My stock of Tin ware, Wood and Willow ware Crockery and Glass ware is unexcelled in the TOWN OF WELDON.

I have just returned from Baltimore and my stock is now complete, with all goods usually found in a

FIRST CLASS GROCERY STORE.

Choice Family Butter for Table Use.

—AND—

SELECT CREAM CHEESE

A specialty during the winter season.

PRICES BOUND TO SUIT YOU.

Terms at the corner next to Mrs. Wilkins Boarding House.

G. J. MOSELEY

april 29 ly.

T. J. LATONE, GENERAL AGENT
RALEIGH, N. C.

oct 13 3m

THE ROANOKE NEWS

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE	One M.	Thr M.	Six M.	One Y.
One Square,	3 00	8 00	14 00	20 00
Two Squares,	5 00	10 00	20 00	30 00
Three Squares,	8 00	15 00	30 00	40 00
Four Squares,	10 00	18 00	36 00	45 00
Fourth Col'n,	15 00	20 00	40 00	70 00
Half Column,	20 00	30 00	60 00	65 00
Whole Column,	One Year,			75 00

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WALTER R. DANIEL,

Attorney and Counsellor At Law,

WELDON, N. C.

Practices in Halifax and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections in all parts of the State and prompt returns made. feb 17 ly

DR. GEO. W. HARTMAN,

Surgeon Dentist.

Office over W. H. Brown's Dry Goods Store,

WELDON, N. C.

Will visit parties at their homes when desired. Terms Reasonable. oct 17 ly

J. M. GRIZZARD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HALIFAX, N. C.

Office in the Court House. Strict attention given to all branches of the profession. jan 12 ly

E. T. BRANCH,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

ENFIELD, N. C.

Practices in the counties of Halifax, Nash Edgecombe and Wilson. Collections made in all parts of the State. jan 12 tf

T. W. MASON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

GARYSBURG, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Northampton and adjoining counties, also in the Federal and Supreme courts. june 8 tf.

W. W. HALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WELDON, N. C.

Special attention given to collections and remittances promptly made. may 1 tf.

R. H. SMITH, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SCOTLAND NECK, HALIFAX COUNTY N. C

Practices in the county of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of the State. 1 ly.

THOMAS N. HILL,

Attorney at Law,

HALIFAX, N. C.

Practices in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Supreme courts. Will be at Scotland Neck, once every fortnight. aug 28 tf

JAMES M. MULLEN. JOHN A. MOORE

MULLEN & MOORE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

HALIFAX N. C.

Practice in the counties of Halifax, Northampton, Edgecombe, Pitt and Martin—In the Supreme court of the State and in the Federal Courts of the Eastern District. Collections made in any part of the State. jan 1 ly

W. H. DAY. A. C. ZOLLICOFFER.

DAY & ZOLLICOFFER.

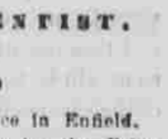
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

WELDON, N. C.

Practice in the courts of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Claims collected in any part of North Carolina. One of the firm will always be found in the office. june 24 1 y.

DR. E. L. HUNTER,

SURGEON DENTIST.



Can be found at his office in Enfield.

Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas for the Painless Extracting of Teeth always on hand. June 22 tf.

DR. A. R. ZOLLICOFFER. DR. D. B. ZOLLICOFFER.

DR. A. R. ZOLLICOFFER & BRO.,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

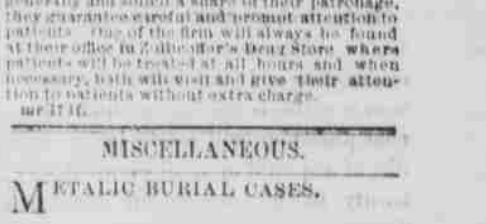
W E L D O N, N. C.

Drs. A. R. and D. B. Zollicoffer, having united as partners in the practice of medicine under the style and firm of Dr. A. R. Zollicoffer & Bro. offer their professional services to the public generally and solicit a share of their patronage. they guarantee careful and prompt attention to patients. One of the firm will always be found at their office in Zollicoffer's Drug Store where patients will be treated at all hours and when necessary, both will visit and give their attention to patients without extra charge. mr 17 tf.

MISCELLANEOUS.

METALIC BURIAL CASES.

AT MANUFACTURERS PRICES.



When ordering send length and width at elbow—State whether Jaconet or half Satin lining preferred. 5 per cent off list for immediate cash. Goods ordered by Express, Sent C. O. D. 5 per cent less than price list. R. F. BUTLER, Agt.
WELDON, N. C.

Orders filled by B. T. Simmons. june 5 1 y.

W. W. HALL,

Fire and Life Insurance Agent,

Can be found in the Roanoke News Office.

WELDON, N. C.

REPRESENTS,

New York Underwriters.
"Agricultural" of Watertown, N. Y.
Western, of Toronto, Canada.
Pamlico, of Tarboro, N. C.
Lynchburg, of Lynchburg, Va.
Equitable Life Insurance Co. of N. Y.

Will place risks in any other good company at low rates. july 13 ly

YARBOROUGH HOUSE,

Fayetteville Street,

Raleigh, N. C.

Terms to suit the times.
G. W. BLACKNALL, Proprietor.