

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

JOHN DOE.

How wondrous are the changes  
Since twenty years ago  
When girls wore woolen dresses  
And boys wore pants of tow,  
And shoes were made of cowhide  
And socks of homespun wool,  
And children did a half day's work  
Before they went to school.

The people rode to meeting  
In sleds instead of sleighs,  
And wagons rode as easy  
As buggies nowadays,  
And oxen answered well for teams,  
Tho' now they'd be too slow,  
For people lived not half so fast,  
Some, twenty years ago.

Oh, well do I remember  
The Wilson patent stove,  
That father bought and paid for  
In cloth the girls had wove,  
And all the neighbors wondered  
How we got the thing to go,  
They said 'twould burst and kill us all  
Some twenty years ago.

The girls took music lessons  
Upon the spinning wheel,  
And practiced late and early  
At spindle, swifts and reel.  
The boys would ride the horse to mill  
A dozen miles or so,  
And hurry off before 'twas day,  
Some twenty years ago.

Yes, everything has altered so  
I cannot tell the cause,  
For men are always tampering  
With nature's wondrous laws,  
And what on earth we're coming to,  
Does anybody know?  
For everything has changed so much  
Since twenty years ago.

THE SOUTH.

FROM AN ORATION DELIVERED BY HON.  
JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES, AT ATLANTA,  
GA.

The battle of our energies is in its prime. The splendid status of to-day is only the progress and present culmination of that grand struggle of recuperation and improvement which has no equal or proximate parallel among the nations of the world. The history of the South has been an epic of commerce—an industrial romance in which her hero spirit has driven blood and chivalry as inspiration to the heart wrapped endeavor in the grandeur of practical achievement.

In the honest experiment of secession she emptied five billions of her treasure, and faced this appalling loss when she bent bravely over the ashes to lay the foundation of another life. If every manufacturing establishment standing at that time between Maine and the Maryland line had been suddenly swept away, the North would not have suffered one-half the ruin written in these mighty figures. Out of this abyss of financial despair the South has fought her way through diligence and courage into a magnificent prosperity. Her cotton crop of to-day is twice as large as it was in 1880, and furnishes three-quarters of all the world requires. The number of her cotton mills has doubled, her looms and spindles have been trebled, and since 70, \$8,000,000,000 have come to pay for the white staple of her fields. Her income from cotton now is \$300,000,000, and in the approaching and inevitable time when her staple shall be manufactured in the fields of production, with stalk and seed and blossom splintering into diamond values, this resource alone will furnish one thousand millions a year to its working capital. Her great iron product, the new glory of her soil, has been quadrupled, and \$20,000,000 pinned annually to her treasury in return. Her property has multiplied fivefold in value, and three thousand millions marks the measure of its mighty increase. She has plussed her wheat product, trebled her corn crop, doubled the mileage of her railroads, multiplied her banking capital, paid the great bulk of the rapidly increasing debts of her states, and with untold riches in her soil and elixir unspoken in her incomparable air, she is moving through safe channels with cheerful footsteps to a future of certain and inconceivable development, planted in industry and lit by the dazzling multiples of mightier millions than ever splended the dreams of eastern luxury.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists at Weldon, Brown & Carraway, Halifax, Dr. J. A. McGowan, Enfield, W. M. Cohen, Weldon.

LED A FEDERAL CHARGE.

PROBABLY THE ONLY CONFEDERATE OFFICER WHO EVER HAD THAT EXPERIENCE.

"I think I am the only survivor of the confederacy who led a federal charge," said Major J. W. McClung, of San Francisco. "This singular thing I did, and here's how it was: I was at the battle of Selma. I was carrying orders, and had to pass straight through the town. It was terribly hot, and I had my coat off. We had captured a wagon train a few days before, and out of the spoils I had appropriated a brand-new federal cavalry hat, so I did not look unlike a yankee officer.

"In the main street of Selma I met an aide named Brown—a gallant fellow. He shouted to me that our line had been broken and that Armstrong was falling back, and told me to get out or I'd be taken. Then Armstrong and his staff galloped past, and the general, recognizing us, called out: 'You must hurry out of this gentleman. They are close on our heels.'

"Brown had a dispatch for Col. Johnson, and he said he would wait and deliver it if he died for it. While we were talking, pistols in hand, a column of federal cavalry swung into the street where we stood, coming full tilt. We were so taken by surprise that we could not get away. Brown had on a new uniform that had just run the blockade, and he was a good target. Half a dozen troopers dashed out from the line to catch him.

"We were riding for our lives, Brown a little in the lead, so that it looked as though I was chasing him. The pursuers passed me and overhauled Brown, and I caught a glimpse of him as I passed, down on his back working a revolver, with a group of the enemy about him and cutting at him with their sabres.

"By this time I was at the head of the column, which had not slackened its mad pace. For at least a mile I rode at their head, exchanging remarks about the retreat of the 'rebs' and joining in the cries of 'Hurry, let's catch Armstrong.' As we came to a side street that ran down to the river I dashed out and swerved sharply, and then I rode for dear life. In a second they were after me, and the bullets sang all around me.

"I never halted, but plunged off a low pier into the water and swam straight across to where our people were trying to form a new front. The water was torn by a perfect rain of bullets, but I was not scratched, and my horse was only slightly wounded. I would like much to know the name of my federal commander."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

If men were sure they could get to Heaven by hard work every loafer would soon be busy.

Unless a Christian's walk correspond with his talk, the less he has to say the better.

Unless we walk where we should somebody else will be sure to walk where they shouldn't.

As long as there is one sin in the heart it is impossible to keep the door shut against others.

One way to shorten the arm of God is to see how much you can do to discourage your preacher.

If we do not let our lights shine as God wants us to, somebody may have to stay in the dark forever.

Nobody ever thinks about the stick that carried it up when they see the beauty of the sky rocket.

The devil generally goes to prayers with the man who goes into his closet and leaves the door open.

We are as responsible for what we permit others to do in our name as we are for what we do ourselves.

People kill one another for the perishable things of this life, and refuse to take eternal life as a gift.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. M. Cohen, druggist.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Stores, Dwellings and other buildings insured in the best companies against loss by fire.

LOSSES BY FIRE PROMPTLY PAID.  
LOSSES BY FIRE PROMPTLY PAID.

Rates Low.  
Rates Low.

Rates Low.  
Rates Low.

GINS A SPECIALTY.

Low rates in the Standard Companies given on STEAM, WATER and HORSE POWER GINS. For further Particulars Apply to THE ROANOKE NEWS' OFFICE.



The Best Remedy  
In this world, says J. H. Hether, of Syracuse, N. Y., is Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, because my son who was partially paralyzed three years ago and attacked by fits, has not had any symptoms of them since he took one bottle of this remedy. I most heartily thank for it.

St. Louis, Mo., March 2, 1891.  
Realizing the amount of good Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic has done me, I feel it a duty to testify to its good qualities. My nervousness was caused by liquor habit and excessive smoking, having been so for several years. The first of your medicine I felt immediately, and before I even used a whole bottle all troubling and uneasiness had disappeared, and I felt well, deep sound and am full of ambition and life, something I had not been for some time, and cordially recommend it as an excellent nerve tonic.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1866 and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

aug 20 1y

CHAR. MILLER WALSH, COCKADE MARBLE WORKS, ORKS.

SOUTH SYCAMORE STREET,

PETERSBURG, VA.

Monuments, Headstones, Tombs, Tablets, &c.

Lowest cash prices guaranteed. All work warranted satisfactory.

A beautiful calendar for 1889 sent to any address on receipt of stamp for postage.

CHARLES M. WALSH, oct 11 1y.

EDWARD T. CLARK,

Real Estate Agent,  
WELDON, N. C.

THOSE desiring to purchase or sell property in the town of Weldon, will do well to see or correspond with me. I have been surveying the lands in and around Weldon at various times for the past ten years and hence I know something of the value of these lots.

LIQUORS.

C. SMITH.

SEE HIS LIQUORS,

SEE HIS CIGARS,

Wine, Beer, Soda,

EVERY DRINK IN SEASON.

C. Smith, Brick Building, on North Corner of Railroad Shed, Weldon, N. C. oct 16 1y.

MONEY TO LOAN.

On improved farm lands in sums of \$300 and upwards. Loans repayable in small annual instalments through a period of 5 years, thus enabling the borrower to pay off his indebtedness without exhausting his crop in any year. Apply to BURTON & KAVIS, Attorneys, 129 Gin, Halifax, N. C.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. O. BURTON, JR., —O— EWD. L. TRAVIS.

BURTON & TRAVIS,  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
HALIFAX, N. C.

Practice in the counties of Halifax and Northampton, and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Claims collected in all parts of North Carolina. aug 14 1y.

EDWARD T. CLARK, WELDON, N. C. —OFFICE OF—

CLARK & DANIEL,  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
WELDON AND LITTLETON.

Practices wherever their services are needed. One of the firm will attend at Halifax every Monday. 1-22-1y.

JAMES M. MULLEN, WALTER E. DANIEL, MULLEN & DANIEL,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
WELDON, N. C.

Practice in the courts of Halifax and Northampton and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Collections made in all parts of North Carolina. Branch office at Halifax, N. C., open every Monday. Jan 7 1y

THOMAS N. HILL,

Attorney at Law,  
HALIFAX, N. C.

Practices in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Supreme courts. aug. 28 1y

D. 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.

T. W. HARRIS, D. D. S.

LITTLETON, N. C.

Teeth Extracted without pain. 4 30-6m.



LITTLETON, N. C.

Teeth Extracted without pain. 4 30-6m.

LIQUORS AND GROCERIES

I have a comple stock of Family Groceries of all kinds which I will sell cheap for Cash.

I have also on hand and am constantly receiving a large variety of

LIQUORS.

Such as whisky, brandy, wine, beer, ale, porter, carbonated waters, &c.

Call and see me on Washington Avenue at the old stand of R. W. Daniel. W. D. SMITH. oct 18 1y

This - Space - belongs to the

Weldon

Racket

STORE.

H. C. SPIERS,

Manager.