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THE BILLION CONGRESS.

IT WAS COMPELLED TO HELP THE RICH.

There are evils which are made necessary by other evils, and the late billionnaire Congress seems to have been one of these necessary evils growing out of one wicked financial system. Congress has assumed under the constitutional permit the exclusive right to coin and issue money and distribute the same to the people.

Now she has but four ways of distributing money, to-wit: Paying off employees, making public improvements, such as building court houses, postoffices and deepening harbors and rivers, building ships, &c., paying off the interest and principal on the public debt and in pensions. It is true, we hear, get so little from these sources that it amounts to less than a "yard of moonshine" on a clear night yet it is the only means the government has of keeping this money in circulation. The sum collected annually from the people amounts to over four hundred million—more than a third of all the money in circulation and if the government did not pay it out again there would, in less than three years, be not a dollar in circulation amongst the people.

Hence to prevent a total cessation of business including the lucrative calling of the tax gatherer it becomes a necessary part of American political economy to spend the earnings of the government as fast as possible. To do this it is not only necessary to pay out money for the expenses of government economically administered but to pay it out in premiums on bonds not due, to help the poor land holder to keep the wolf from the door; and occasionally a little lift of say two hundred million to the distressed Wall street speculator. Nor does it come amiss to make a little retribution to those poor millionaires who have had the "fat fried out of them" for political boodle. And then there is another great national enterprise in the shape of trusts, combines, monopolies and subsidies that should be kept afloat. Of course this money should not be distributed through the farmer and laboring man. It would spoil a serf, and place the party in peril at the next election for the want of "fat."

"THEY'LL FEEL THEIR OATS."

I was once talking with old Sojourner Truth, the famous and eloquent negress, and learned a lesson about the other side of things I shall not easily forget. "Laws makes, honey!" said she, "you white ones don't know anything what 'tis to be religious. You only sees your side of things. You lives to 'ble happy and has things pretty much as you likes. You carries things with a high hand; but we black folks, we gets along jest the best way we can. But it's 'nigger' all the time, shuar. But when you dies you 'uns don't change much—lestwise you can't be much bigger than you are here. But we uns, you see, will be changed all over, inside 'n outside. And when we come out with white skins and all the folks admire us, don't you think, honey, we'll feel our oats some? It won't be nigger any more after that. And when the angels tucks on the wings they'll say: 'Now you jest go and have a decent time for awhile. If there's anything to do we'll make the white folks do it.' That's the way it must be, 'cause don't you know the first is going to be last, and the last first." And I said: "Sojourner! may I be there to see." That was her side of the great assize.—Mary E. Spencer in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

You Can Rely

Upon Hood's Sarsaparilla as a positive remedy for every form of scrofula, salt rheum, boils, and all other diseases caused by impure blood. It eradicates every impurity and at the same time tones and vitalizes the whole system. Constipation, and all troubles with the digestive organs and the liver, are cured by Hood's Pills. Unequaled as a dinner pill.

"O, dear Alderman, will you help me to get into any humble position. Of course I was born and educated in America, but I couldn't help it." Well, bedad, and the cheek of yez. There's not enough brains for ourselves."

SOUTHPORT.

A SCHEME TO CONNECT IT WITH CHICAGO BY RAIL.

There is another railroad scheme on foot for Southport and it is to be hoped that men of means are behind the movement and that they mean business. It has been christened the Brunswick, Northern and Southern R. R. Company, and the name looks well and sounds well. Mr. Frank Ullery, the Vice-President of the Company, and Capt. H. H. Dougherty, the General Manager, came up to the city last night from Southport, where they have been for several days. They want Brunswick County to subscribe \$100,000 to the road and have induced the Commissioners to call an election on this subject for December 22d. They have put up \$15,000 in bank here to defray all of the expenses incident to this election.

These gentlemen have been working quietly, but to some purpose. It is said that they have purchased about \$55,000 worth of Southport and Brunswick county real property including a water front in the 227 acres required, and the property for a coal station cost \$12,000. This with other tracts foot up the \$45,000. This surely has the appearance of business men. The company has already acquired about 300 feet of water front at Wilmington.

It is proposed to connect Wilmington and Southport and Shallotte by railway and from this last named point to go to Marion, from Marion, S. C. to Greenville and from Greenville to Knoxville, Tenn., thus opening up a route to Chicago to deep water 160 miles nearer than by any now in operation.

The President, Mr. Geo. L. Dunlap, is general manager of the Chicago and Northwestern R. R.

Capt. H. H. Dougherty, the general manager, is a civil engineer and enjoys a wide celebrity in connection with the construction of the most famous cantilever bridges in this country and South America.

The road, when built, will have about seventy miles of railroad in Brunswick county, and the shops and terminals of the road will be at Southport.

HIS FINAL RESTING PLACE.

PRESIDENT DAVIS' REMAINS TO BE PLACED IN HOLLYWOOD.

A committee representing the Ladies' Hollywood Memorial Association, called on Mrs. Jefferson Davis last week, with a view of expressing the desire that the association be allowed the custody of the remains of Mr. Davis. Various places of sepulture were talked of, including the ground of the "White House" of the Confederacy. Mrs. Davis said her husband had often expressed his aversion to any any public noisy thoroughfare as a place of burial, and had desired a quiet and secluded place for himself, where his whole family might rest near him. She said she had finally decided on Hollywood cemetery, but had not as yet selected the exact spot. She assured the ladies that as soon as her selection was made and the interment had taken place, she would then turn over the whole section to the Hollywood Memorial Association.

Mrs. Davis has son (Joseph) buried in Hollywood. It is also the place of interment of some eighteen thousand Confederate soldiers. Mrs. Davis expressed her earnest desire to make Richmond her future home and said it was no longer a question of anything but means. If she can make satisfactory financial arrangements she will soon be able to spend the rest of her days. The site of the monument to Mr. Davis will be left in the hands of the Davis Monument Association.

"A chemical success and medical triumph," so speaks an eminent physician in reference to *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral*; and the eulogy was none too strong. No other medicine is so safe and efficacious in all diseases of the throat and lungs.

REPUBLICAN HOPES.

FROM A REPUBLICAN CIRCULAR—NORTH CAROLINA TO BE REPUBLICANIZED—CALCULATIONS, &c.

The Democratic ascendancy was never so absolute in North Carolina as in the rest of the South, but there has not been as much apparent Republican progress in it as in the other States considered. The Democratic majority was 17,010 in 1876, and 13,118 in 1889. The Republicans carried 25 counties in the first year named, and 34 in the last. The Democratic per cent of the vote dropped from 53.63 to 51.80, and that of the Republicans increased from 46.37 to 47.24.

There are three especially encouraging features in the North Carolina situation. 1. The proportion of votes has diminished from one to 5-41 to one to 5-51, and this uncast vote, which is, here as elsewhere, generally Republican, is more than large enough to change the result. Some day it will do so. 2. Fifteen of the Democratic counties gave Cleveland less than 100 majority, 14 between 100 and 200, and the Republicans are gaining 18 of the 26. 3. But the most important is that, although the Republicans have lost several black counties, they are gaining rapidly in the white section. Thirty-six counties containing less than 35 per cent of blacks—the average being 12.97—gave the Democrats a net majority of 13,221 in 1876, but only 3,352 in 1888. It is therefore almost needless to say that this section of the State is also the one in which the greatest amount of general progress is noticeable. It is located in the mountain and foothill region—the original habitat of all native varieties of American grapes—and is supposed by many to be the most desirable part of the continent for the horticulturist. In 1876, the Republicans carried only four counties in this white section, but increased the number to 14 in 1888, and have made gains in all but two of the others.

The percentage of blacks in the State, which was 37.95 in 1880, fell to 34.05 in 1890, and there has been a decrease in 37 counties. During the past few years (especially since the census was taken), there has been a large and increasing exodus of blacks to the South and West, and the probabilities are that the next census will show a decided decrease for the whole State. As it is, the whites outnumber the blacks two to one, and increased during the last decade about six times as fast.

In 1888 the Republicans came very near controlling the legislature, and the alarmed Democrats adopted substantially the South Carolina election system. It is not, however, popular with the white masses, and, if properly supported, the Republicans can probably carry the State next year in spite of these new laws.

BUT ONCE.—Swans are said to sing but once, and that is when they are dying. They are symbols of our Saviour's son on the eve of his crucifixion. We are not told whether He ever took audible part in the previous Passover hymns. So far as the Bible teaches on this subject this was His only song on earth. The poet Harbaugh expresses this idea of the Swan Song in beautiful poetry: Have you heard of the tale they tell of the swan.

The snow white bird of the Lake
It noiselessly floats in the silvery way,
It noiselessly sits on the brake;
For it saves the song till the end of life,
And then in the soft, still even,
'Mid the golden light of the setting sun,
It sings as it soars into heaven!
And the blessed notes fall back from the skies,
'Tis its only song, for in singing it dies.

Both air and water abound in microbes or germs of disease, ready to infest the debilitated system. To impart that strength and vigor necessary to resist the effect of these pernicious atoms, no tonic blood purifier equals *Ayer's Sarsaparilla*.

COFFEE DRUNKENNESS.

PHYSICIANS SAY THAT THE CASE OF DR. FOWNES IS WITHOUT PARALLEL.

A New York dispatch published yesterday chronicles the death of Dr. F. C. Fownes, once a prominent physician, from indulgence in the practice of drinking strong coffee in inordinate quantities. Twenty years ago, it is said, Dr. Fownes became much addicted to coffee drinking, and the appetite grew on him until he would drink from three to five quarts per day. The coffee he drank was so strong that no one else would drink it. He gradually lost his practice and became a physical wreck, dependent for subsistence on his sister. He would in his later years go on a regular coffee debauch, which would leave him in such a state that it was feared he would commit suicide. After drinking five or six cups of the strong infusion he prepared for himself, he would sink into a torpor, such as overcomes the victim of alcoholism or the opium habit.

Chicago physicians say the case is without precedent so far as known. Dr. Elmer Lee said he had never known such a case. He believed a man who would indulge in coffee to such excess was a moral and physical crank, and not greatly different from people who used any other stimulant to excess.

"Cases where the excessive use of coffee or tea is the main trouble are not so common," said Dr. Lee, "although it is true that we have to restrict the use of these beverages in many cases and to prohibit their use absolutely in some cases. The next case of excessive coffee drinking I have I am going to try the bichloride of gold cure. I have been using it with some variation from Dr. Keeley's treatment for some time, and it is so satisfactory that I see no reason why it should not do in a case of excessive indulgence in coffee. This case is certainly an extreme one in every respect."

Dr. John C. Spray: "I never heard of so unusual a case of the effects of coffee drinking. The excessive use of coffee or tea, or both, is highly injurious. I would rather undertake a case where the trouble is caused by excessive use of alcoholic or malt stimulants than a case where it was due to coffee. The effects of coffee and tea are much more subtle than those of liquor, are more like the effects of using opium, and, therefore, more difficult to treat."—Chicago Tribune.

SMALL BUT DEADLY

Are many of the countless microbes which infest the earth. Their destruction is great, as they destroy life in thousands of human beings annually. The only limitation to their devastation is food to feed on. They produce countless diseases—as malaria, scrofula, eczema, cancer, contagious blood poison, etc., etc. The remedy for this small but numerous and destructive foe, is to expel him from the body by the use of *Swift's Specific*. S. S. will route him out completely, and force out also the poison which he has left behind. Be sure to get the genuine. Do not let any one put off on you a substitute or imitation. Send for our book on the blood and skin.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Expectant Nephew—How is my rich uncle to-day?
Family Doctor—Much better. His will keeps him alive.

Nephew (sadly)—I'm afraid that's so. He made his will in my favor twenty years ago, and I don't believe he'll die while that will is in existence.

The best medical authorities say the proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy, like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Of course it hurts, Josiah," said Mr. Chugwater, as he applied the liniment rubbed it in vigorously. "Rheumatism always hurts. You must grin and bear it."

THE SOUTH AHEAD.

SHE "WEARS THE BREECHES" AND NORTH CAROLINA LEADS IN THEIR MANUFACTURE.

It is not generally known that in this vast country "the South wears the breeches." But so it is. The largest manufactory of trousers, as the British call the nether integuments, but Americans generally call them pants or pantaloons, is in the South—the largest, it is said, in all the world. And where do you suppose it is located? Of course, in New York, Philadelphia or Chicago. But of course not. It is in North Carolina, and at Charlotte. Mr. E. D. Latta is the owner. One of our Southern trade journals says that this enterprising man "travels six salesmen, and sells his goods from New York to Texas, but the wholesale clothing men of New York take the largest portion of the product of his factory. The factory furnishes employment to a large number of women, and is a blessing to many families." North Carolina ought to have other big things. For instance, a huge furniture factory right up where the finest woods grow. There might be over a dozen of these and not overstock the market.

The South is selling to the North its cheaper iron, its cotton and wool fabrics, its saw mills steel wagon axles, and its fresh vegetables and other products. It is high time to reverse the whole thing, and to stop sending all the money that can be made to buy Northern products.

Our people are yet in slavery. They get most of their fruits and canned goods—and indeed nearly all household articles—from the North. All the year round they eat Northern canned vegetables when they have a climate that allows them to work out doors eleven months in the year. Even North Carolina, the native home of the grape, is dependent upon the North mainly for this delicious fruit. As to pears, you can never find on sale North Carolina pear while as a fact the finest pears we ever tasted were grown in this State. In half the counties the pear can be produced in utmost perfection.—Wilmington Messenger.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

PROPRIETARY MEDICINES VENDERS MUST REGISTER.

The Supreme Court of this State has recently rendered a decision of interest to physicians and also to venders of proprietary medicines. At the Spring term, 1891, of the Superior Court of Washington county, action was brought against L. W. VanDeran for the statutory offense created by chapter 181 of the laws of 1889. The indictment charged him with unlawfully practicing and attempting to practice medicine and surgery, without having procured as required by law, a license from the Board of Examiners of the State of North Carolina, or showing a diploma issued by a regular Medical College prior to the 7th day of March, 1885, and not having obtained from the clerk a certificate of registration. On trial he pleaded that he had a diploma from a College in Chicago which he had lost, and that he did not come legally under the classification of physician in this State, as he prescribed only proprietary remedies prepared and sold by himself.

It was shown that on several occasions he had diagnosed cases, claiming to be a physician, had prescribed for them and had agreed to effect cures for a stipulated sum. He was convicted and took an appeal to the Supreme Court, which sustained the decision of the lower court and held the opinion that when a vender of proprietary medicine diagnoses a case and prescribes for it that act in the eye of the law constitutes him a physician, and brings him within pale of the statute.—Oxford Ledger.

Hall's Hair Renewer is free from alcohol and does not injure the skin. It is scientifically prepared, and will restore gray hair to its original color and vigor.

HONOR YOUR MOTHER.

NO MATTER WHAT MOTHER HAS ON SHE IS THE BEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD TO YOU.

Rev. Mr. Stewart, of Holston conference at Sam Jones meeting in Wilmington, said many good things to the children, and among them is the following:

"Respect your parents; don't be ashamed of them if they are not as well educated as you. My mother never read Latin or Greek, but she knows a great deal more than I do about many things. I'll tell you the kind of boy I like. Four miles from Emory and Henry College, where I went to school, lived old Mrs. DeBush and her son, Sam. One day Sam rode by the College, and he asked one of the boys if he could get an education there; he was too poor to pay. The boy told him Dr. Wiley gave a boy tuition to ring the bell. He might get that job if he could get something to eat somehow. He told his mother and she said, 'If you can get it in that way I'll send you something to eat.'

"He saw Dr. Wiley and got the job and his mother sent him cold corn bread to eat. Four years he studied and rang that bell, and one of the Professors told me it was never rung a minute out of time, and when he was going to graduate he told his mother he wanted her to come to the exercises. In reply to her statement that she had nothing fit to wear he told her he was not ashamed of her in her calico dress and sunbonnet. She came and sat on the last bench. The Robertson gold medal was to be completed for by the debating Society of which he was a member, and it was the custom for the winner to hang it on the neck of his sweetheart. Sam was last to speak, and men on that platform said they never saw an audience thrilled as that speech of Sam DeBush's thrilled them. He won the medal and what did he do with it? He had no sweetheart—he had been studying too much to think about one. He just walked down to the last bench and hung it on the neck of his old mother and kissed her, and every man and woman just cried.

"No matter what mother has on she is the best woman in the world to you. Honor your parents and God will honor you.—Morning Star.

Savannah, Ga., April 26, 1889.

Having used three bottles of P. P. P. for impure blood and general weakness, and having derived great benefits from the same, having gained 11 pounds in four weeks, I take great pleasure in recommending it to all unfortunates like

Yours truly,
JOHN MORRIS.
Office of J. N. McElroy, druggist,
Orlando, Fla., April 20, 1891.

Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.:
Dear Sirs—I sold three bottles of P. P. P. large size yesterday, and one bottle small size to-day.

The P. P. P. cured my wife of rheumatism winter before last. It came back on her the past winter and a half bottle \$1.00 size, relieved her again, and she has not had a symptom since.

I sold a bottle of P. P. P. to a friend of mine, one of his turkeys, a small one took sick, and his wife gave it a teaspoonful, that was in the evening, and the little fellow turned over like he was dead, but next morning was up hollowing and well.

Yours truly,
J. N. McElroy.
Savannah, Ga., March 17, 1891.

Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.:

Dear Sirs—I have suffered from rheumatism for a long time, and did not find a cure until I found P. P. P. which completely cured me.

Yours truly,
Eliza F. Jones,
16 Orange Street, Savannah, Ga.
For sale by W. M. Cohen, Druggist,
Weldon, N. C.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.