

The ROANOKE NEWS

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LEND A HAND.

AND AID IN SHOWING NORTH CAROLINA RESOURCES.

Yesterday the State board of agriculture issued the following:

The board of agriculture has undertaken to make an exhibit of the resources of the State of North Carolina at the Columbian Exposition, and has appointed the World's Fair Executive Committee to carry out this purpose. This Committee appeals to the citizens of the State to give them a cordial support, and to aid them in furnishing an exhibit that will be illustrative of the State's resources of every kind. We confidently expect that North Carolina will be able to sustain herself in high competition with the rest of the world. Every country in the world and every State in the Union is expected to participate at this display of the world's resources and progress in every department of human effort. It will give some idea of the extent of this Exposition when it is remembered that 750 acres, more than a great plantation, is embraced in the grounds, and that 150 acres will be covered with the necessary buildings. These buildings will be filled with every conceivable product of nature and art, and North Carolina can and will respond to what is expected of her. In order that our State may take her proper place at this great Exposition, the board intends to make collections in the following departments: Agriculture—Foods and food products, etc. Horticulture—Fruits, wines, and garden products, etc. Live Stock—Domestic and wild animals. Mines, Mining and Metallurgy—Minerals, building and monumental stones. Forestry—Timbers and other forestry products. Fine Arts—Painting, decorations, etc. Ethnology—Indian relics, and specimens illustrating the progress of labor and invention. Liberal Arts—Education, engineering, etc. Manufactures—Fish and Fisheries—Fish products and appliances for catching fish. All correspondence to be sent to T. K. Braner, Commissioner in charge of exhibits and Secretary of the Committee, at Raleigh, W. F. Green, chairman; J. F. Payne, A. Leazar, W. E. Stevens, S. L. Patterson, committee.

THE OLDEST IN THE STATE.

THE DEATH OF MRS. REBECCA BROWN, AGED 103.

Wednesday night the death occurred of Mrs. Rebecca Brown, relict of the late John Brown, formerly of Smithville and latterly of Wilmington, and grandmother of Capt. John G. Rankin and Messrs. R. B. Rankin and N. B. Rankin of this city. The venerable lady passed away at the residence of Mr. N. H. Sprunt, whose wife is a granddaughter of the deceased. Mrs. Brown was undoubtedly the most aged person of whom there is any authenticated record in North Carolina. She was born October 25th, 1788, and at the time of her death was consequently of the very advanced age of 103 years, 2 months and 20 days. Her maiden name was Rebecca Swain, and her birthplace was Charleston, S. C. She was twice married, her first husband being Lieutenant Peters, of the United States Navy, and her second husband being Mr. John Brown, of Smithville. The last marriage took place in Wilmington at the residence of Capt. McIlhenny, father of Col. T. C. McIlhenny, and from this marriage issued the descendants named above and hereinafter mentioned.—Wilmington Messenger.

You Can Rely

Upon Hood's Sarsaparilla as a positive remedy for every form of scrofula, skin 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.

SALT sprinkled among packed clothing is a moth preventive.

NEW WARFARE.

GREAT IS SCIENCE, AND EDISON IS ITS PROPHET.

If this country goes to war with Chili it is possible that Thomas A. Edison, the world-renowned inventor, will take a hand in the racket, and in that event there will be some developments that will astonish mankind in general, and paralyze the Chilians in particular.

In an interview with a New York World reporter, the other day, Mr. Edison said that electricity would soon play a bigger part in warfare than powder and dynamite. With only twenty-five men the inventor says that he can make a fort impregnable. His idea is to place in each fort an alternating machine of 20,000 volts capacity. One wire would be grounded. A man would govern a stream of water of about four hundred pounds pressure to the square inch, with which the 20,000 volts alternating current would be connected. By turning this stream of water on the enemy as they advanced it would mow them down. Every man touched by the water would complete the circuit, get the full force of the alternating current, and never know what had happened to him. Men trying to take the fort by assault, though they numbered tens of thousands, would be cut down without a chance to escape. They might walk around the fort, but they could never take it. By modifying the current, the defenders of the fort could merely stun their enemies, and then pick up a gross of stupefied and limp generals and colonels to hold for ransom, while the others could be left to roover, or to be killed by another current.

Mr. Edison says that all this is no guess work. He got his idea some years ago, when wires loaded with heavy electric charges were put up in the cities. He believed then that firemen might receive deadly shocks from the electricity running down streams of water crossing the wires. He tried an experiment on a cat, and both he and the cat found out that the theory was a dead sure thing.

Of course it would be easier to equip our forts in this way for defense against foreign invaders, but Mr. Edison is satisfied that he can also utilize electricity in an offensive war in which we are the invaders of a foreign country. Give him a little time, and he will fix up a number of electrical machines that will double up the "shoestring republic," and perhaps leave it a desert.

FUSION IN THE NORTHWEST.

The rumors of a combination between the Democratic party and the Farmers' Alliance in the Northwestern States are made so specifically and persistently that some credence must be given to the statements. The plan, it is claimed, has been arranged by the Hill, Brice and Gorman syndicate which appears now to be dictating the methods of the Democratic party. It includes the nomination of ex-Gov. Hill or Senator Gorman for the head of the Democratic ticket.

According to the plan a fusion is to be made between the Democrats and Alliancemen in Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Iowa and Kansas. The Democrats are to be given the presidential electors in these States and the majority of the Congressmen as their share, while the Farmers' Alliance is to content itself with the governors and the legislatures. As these six States are counted upon to give Republican majorities next November, defeat in all or most of them would undoubtedly result in a Democratic victory. Such a move, if successful, would turn the strongest wing of the Republican party and permit the Democratic army to reach the camp of its opponent.—Philadelphia Press.

Answer this Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the food, Yellow skin, when for 75c. we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by W. M. Cohen.

HANGING BY MACHINERY

STRANGE CONTRIVANCE BY WHICH DR. GRAVES MAY DIE.

Since Dr. Graves has arrived at Canon City, Col., the chamber in which the death penalty is inflicted has been examined and the terrible and novel machine—the invention of a Colorado man—which has not yet failed in its awful purpose, was inspected and found in perfect condition. The instrument is the only one in the world, and is in a stone building a short distance back of the cell rooms, within the penitentiary walls. Entering the front room you notice a noose hanging from the ten-foot ceiling. The rope runs to the rear room over a set of pulleys and is fastened to a pig of iron weighing 500 pounds. The pig rests on a collapsing shelf, which is kept in place by a trip lever, on which hangs a receptacle holding fifty-six pounds of water. In the bottom of the vessel is a plug, which is attached to a chain.

The chain passes down through the floor, around a pulley, and is hooked on to a rod which stands upright under a raised portion of the floor of the execution-room. This surface is kept from touching the rod by means of four spiral springs. On the wall of the room is a white disc, on which is a red mark, and a black hand points downward. When the man condemned to die steps under the noose his weight forces the raised floor surface down the rod, which gives the chain a pull, and the plug drops out of the water receptacle. This starts the flow of water, and at the same instant the black hand on the disc on the wall travels upward. When it reaches the red mark the witnesses know that the water vessel is empty, and the trip lever, fifty pounds lighter, is forced upward by a spring, the heavy weight drops, and the murderer hangs in the air. All this is done silently, not a creak or a snap is heard. This machine has never yet failed to break a man's neck.

FROM THE PHONOGRAPH.

HOW A MAN FELT WHEN HE HEARD HIS WORDS REPEATED.

Up town there is a phonograph, and the man who is running it is a hotel owner, says the Lewiston Journal. He had a caller Tuesday whose "dander" was up. The room was full of people and the caller had an insane desire to give his man a "piece of his mind." He did so. He berated him up hill and down it, in any kind of shape. All the time the object of the attack had on the counter by his side the phonograph, in action, only the caller didn't know it. When he had finished the Lewiston man said:

"Are you done?"

"Yes I am done," was the reply.

"Just one moment," was the rejoinder; "I want you to hear what you said" and the merciless phonograph was reversed and the record pronounced through the machine so that he could hear it.

A blush overspread the caller's face. He listened in wonder and surprise. As oaths and epithets flowed out of the machine, the exact reproduction of his own vituperation, he moved away, and when all was done a man more sheepish and ashamed could not be found. Said he, after a moment's thought, turning to the Lewiston man, "I have had a valuable lesson. No man who would talk like that in public has any right to be considered. I want you to pull that record, as you call it, off from that machine and give it to me. I'll pay for it."

It was done, and the caller stood by the counter uttering apologies and whittling into pieces the wax cylinder that contained his remarks.

Don't experiment with your health. You may be sure of the quality of your medicine, even if you have to take much of your food upon trust. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and no other. It is the standard blood-purifier, the most effective and economical.

HOW MANY CARDS?

AN INCIDENT OF LOW LIFE IN AN IDAHO MINING TOWN.

"Pop?"

A little blood stood beside a gambling table long ago in an Idaho mining town and addressed this trembling word to one of the players, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press.

The father was a rough man, with great, snowy hands, a grizzled face and thin, merciless lips.

But his eyes—how vicious and utterly lost the light that flashed from their reddish balls!

"Say, pop, when you going home?"

Again the timid voice came to the rough man and he laid down his cards and turned around. The boy knew the light that blazed from those eyes only too well, and he drew back and huddled himself together in a piteous but mute appeal for mercy.

"What's that to you, you young whelp? Git out o' here, now, an' don't you waste a minute or I'll be the death o' you. Are you goin'?"

Slowly, sadly, the little fellow turned and walked to the saloon door. Then he paused to look back, and found those vicious red eyes still fixed upon him, and the voice came to his ears:

"What you stoppin' fur? Git!"

And gulping down a sob that was rising in his throat the boy passed through the door.

For another hour the players silently played their cards, and the rough man said as he took the pack in his hands:

"How many cards, Pete?"

But before Pete could reply there came the quivering words:

"Pop, hain't you mos' done?"

The rough man cried out an oath and turned. He did not say a word, but he drew back his great sinewy fist to strike the shivering child.

"Hold up, Ike Baker!" cried Pete, leaning across the table and catching the raised arm; don't you hit 'im."

There was devilishness in the red eyes, and had he struck it would have been a blow to kill.

For a moment not a sound was heard and then came a noise of a scuffle from an adjoining table.

"Gle Copper is having it out with Big Jerry," volunteered a bystander.

A moment later a pistol shot was heard—one shot was all—a shot that laid the little boy with trembling voice low on the saloon floor. A higher power had made of Big Jerry an instrument in consummating a merciful deed.

"Good God, Ike," cried Pete, "Big Jerry has killed yer boy!"

Not the quiver of a muscle, not a shadow of expression crossed the rough man's stolid face. He cast one glance of his vicious red eye toward the little, lifeless heap on the floor, then drawing a revolver he turned it upon Big Jerry and shot him dead where he was standing.

"Blood for blood," he muttered, catching up the pack once more with his sinewy hands. "How many cards did you say, Pete?"

NO ENOCH FOR HIM.

FIRST HUSBAND TURNED UP AND HE WANTED A GUN.

"Say, Secretary," said a wild-eyed individual as he entered the Secretary's office.

"Kin I git a permit to c"

"Is your life in jeop"

genial secretary.

"In where?"

"Are you"

secretary

"Wel"

not 'zist

see I wa'

first hus'

now it pe'

in Dakota.

a marrin'.

my ol' 'ooma.

here to trim u.

me that he's u

wha'ever that mea.

all things, hadn't you

per-mit to carry a musket.

Fre: Press.

ANOTHER WONDER.

ELECTRIC SIGNALS FLASHED FROM SHIP TO SHIP WITHOUT WIRES.

Thomas A. Edison has perfected and patented another wonderful electrical invention. It is one that is intended not only to further the interests of commerce but to protect human life at sea. It is, in substance, a system by which telegraphic communication can be carried on between ships at sea, between ships and the shore, and between distant points on land. The most remarkable part of it all is that this intercommunication can be maintained absolutely without the use of wires or cables.

Here is one of the ways in which the invention will work. Suppose all the ships that sail the seas are fitted with the proper apparatus. An ocean greyhound—the City of Paris, say—breaks her shaft and there are fears that she may sink if assistance cannot be summoned quickly. Not a sail is in sight, not a sign of smoke on the horizon. An operator skilled in the transmission of Morse characters manipulates a key located, for instance, in the chartroom. Away down below the horizon is another ship, so far distant that not even her topmasts are visible. The Morse signals are transmitted to the other ship and answered. The disabled ship gives her position and the other speeds to her aid.

The other ship might be a small bark or brig proceeding under sail and incapable of rendering aid. In such a case the bark or brig would work her signals which would be caught up by any ship within a radius of say thirty miles. Then they might reach another sailing ship, also too small and too far away to give the assistance required, but she in turn would begin signaling, covering another radius of 30 miles. The signals might pass along to half a dozen ships before they reached one large enough to aid so big a vessel as the city of Paris. When they did reach one, however, she would go to the disabled vessel's assistance. The word of cheer would be passed back from ship to ship until it reached the city of Paris again.

The principle involved is that of induction. Naturally, only those who have given some little study to electricity will understand clearly just how and why these results are obtained.

DOES PROHIBITION PROHIBIT?

Read this from the Charlotte News and then say whether it does or not: For several days past carpenters have been engaged in remodeling the interior of the saloon formerly kept by McCorkle & Co., on the corner of Church and Trade streets. The room is partitioned into two sections.

The front section is being fitted up as a drug store. Along the wall in the rear section is a line of boxes, each one numbered and locked, and in front of the row of boxes is a counter. If any one is curious to know what purpose these boxes are meant to serve, he will only have to wait around a short time in the club room.

He may see something like this:

will walk up to the counter and open his party

over his key, requesting

and inside is

STATE POLITICS

AS VIEWED BY A RALEIGH CORRESPONDENT OF THE WASHINGTON POST.

Chairman Chambers Smith has issued a call for a meeting of the Democratic State Executive Committee, to be held in this city on March 2, at which time a date will be fixed for the holding of the next Democratic State Convention. That convention will be one of the most important and the most largely attended one ever held in North Carolina, and is looked forward to with a great deal of interest and no little anxiety.

Until recently the indications all pointed to the organization of a Farmers' Alliance third party in this State, but the Farmers' Alliance people have concluded so far as State politics are concerned, to make their fight inside the Democratic organization. Instead of nominating a separate ticket they will carry all the county conventions they can under the Democratic call, send their delegates to the regular Democratic State convention and endeavor to control that body and nominate candidates to suit themselves.

In this effort they stand a very fair show of success, if they are as fortunate as they were two years ago in capturing county conventions, for in 1890 the Farmers' Alliance delegates to the district conventions dictated the nomination of five of the nine present Congressmen, viz., Branch of the First district Grady, of the Third; Williams, of the Fifth; Alexander, of the Sixth, and Crawford, of the Ninth, and came very near defeating the popular Col. Cowles, of the Eighth district, for re-nomination.

It is and has been for some time a matter of common report that President Polk is anxious to secure the gubernatorial nomination, but it is extremely doubtful whether he could obtain it even if the Alliance element controlled the convention.

Gov. Thomas M. Holt, the present executive, desires to succeed, and stands a fair chance of doing so, though it is not likely that he will be the Alliance candidate in the convention. He is not a member of that organization, though one of the largest farmers and manufacturers in the State. A man once elected to the governorship in this State cannot succeed himself, but this does not apply to Gov. Holt, he having succeeded to the office last spring on the death of Gov. Fowle.

Col. Julian S. Carr, the president and chief owner of the big tobacco works at Durham, a millionaire, an extremely popular and very able gentleman, and the greatest philanthropist in the State, is prominently mentioned in connection with the office, though he has made and is making no efforts to secure it. He may get the nomination, however, if he wants it.

State Auditor Sanderlin is very anxious for the place and has many admirers. He will rely chiefly on the Alliance delegates for whatever strength he may develop in the convention. There are several lesser lights in view.

Rheumatism was so bad that I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.