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THE ALLIANCE IN DANGER

ON ACCOUNT OF THE THIRD PARTY AND NOT THE DEMOCRACY, SAYS A PROMINENT ALLIANCE MAN.

DOUGLAS, Rockingham county, N. C., Feb. 15. A great deal is being said about the dangers the Democratic party of our State is about to confront in what is termed the Third party. This is a wrong conception—it is not danger to the Democratic party but to the Alliance cause. The Alliance in this State is composed principally of Democrats. Their division means Republican ascendancy not only in the State but the nation also. Alliancesmen ask yourselves these questions: What political party made the Alliance a necessity? What party demonetized silver, created national banks robbed the farmers of over half of their proportionate part of the wealth of the country and increased their taxes four-fold? Heaped on the people a robber tariff that impoverishes the people and makes millions of manufacturers and tramps of honest working people? That gave millions of acres of the fertile public domain to railroad corporations besides loaning them United States bonds with which to construct the roads, on which we pay the railroad magnates interest in gold? The party that has brought on you every grievance of which you complain or bear is the Republican party, and if you hope to succeed in obtaining your demands you must persistently fight that party which is your enemy and not fight your friends. Who advises for a Third party? Only those who see that their political day is over because of good reasons, or those who wish to ride into power while the populace is aroused as they can never hope to succeed after the people have taken a calm second thought of Republicans. They are babbling brooks though consider themselves mighty rivers.

If the Republicans succeed we are further from obtaining our demands than we are now. It is the Alliance not Democracy that is in danger. The coming campaign will give it the worst shaking up any secret organization ever had. Stand by your principles but cooperate with your friends against a common enemy and remember that men of conviction are very slow to change their politics or religion.

ROBT. P. HENRY.

AMERICAN RAILROADS.

THE SCIENCE OF TRANSPORTATION TO BE OUR CONTRIBUTION TO POLITICAL ECONOMY.

London Financial Times.

The science of transportation is going to be the special contribution of the American people to political economy. It is the most interesting feature in their economic system, and the achievements which they have accomplished through it will in future ages read almost like fables. It has been a magician's wand, calling towns into existence on the desolate prairie, raising towns into cities and cities into world famous hives of wealth and industry. It has conjured up fortunes out of nothing and multiplied values ten or twenty, yea, often a hundred fold.

Millions of well-paid, well-fed laborers enjoy its blessings without ever thinking to what they owe them. For every capitalist, every large manufacturer, every prosperous merchant there could have been without it, there are now thousands. The teeming factories of New England and the mammoth warehouses of Chicago have sprung from it as directly as the silver mine of Colorado or Nebraska.

The wealth creating power of North America is to a very large extent the product of its wealth distributing facilities. But for the capacity of the railroads to carry wheat from the Missouri river to the Atlantic coast for a few cents per bushel there would have been no wheat farms west of Chicago, and many of the richest agricultural States in the Union might still have been in possession of the buffalo and the red Indian.

A gray beard on a man under 50 makes him look older than he is. The best dye to color brown or black is Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers.

THE ENGINE DRIVER.

AT EVERY STATION THE ENGINEER KNEEL DOWN AND ASKED THE MASTER TO HELP HIM RUN THE TRAIN SAFELY.

On the evening of the Sabbath when he joined the church, Allie was sitting in the twilight with his mother, and presently she said to him:

"Allie, what led you to want to be a Christian? Was it your home teachings, your lessons in Sabbath school, or the regular preaching of the pastor, or has it come through the influence of the revival meetings?"

Looking up into his mother's face, he replied:

"Mamma, you remember when we were coming from St. Albans to live here that I wanted to go on the engine and ride with the driver? You were afraid to let me, till the guard, whom you knew well, told you that the driver was a remarkable man, and that I was just as safe with him as in the car with you."

His mother assured him that she remembered the circumstances very well.

"Then," continued Allie, "you allowed me to ride on the engine, where I was to stay until you or the guard came after me. When about ready to start from the station where I first got on the engine, the driver knelt down for just a little bit, and then got up and started his locomotive. I asked him many questions about its different parts, and about the places and things which we passed by, and he was very patient in answering. Soon we stopped at another station, and he knelt down again just a moment before we started. As he did this often, I tried to see what he was doing; and, finally, after we had passed a good many stations, I made up my mind to ask him. He looked up at me earnestly and said:

"My little lad, do you pray?"

"I replied, 'Oh, yes! I pray every morning and every evening.'"

"Well, my dear boy," said he, "God has allowed me to hold a very responsible position here. There are, perhaps, two hundred lives now on this train entrusted to my care; a little mistake on my part, a little inattention to signals, might send all or many of these souls into eternity. So, at every station I kneel and ask the Master to help me, and to keep from all harm, until I reach the next station, the many lives he has put into my hands. All the years I have been on this engine He has helped me, and not a single human being of the thousands that have ridden on my train has been harmed. I have never had an accident."

"I have never mentioned what he said before; but almost daily I have thought about him, and resolved that I would be a Christian, too."—Ex.

THE TREE OF THE VIRGIN.

Tradition represents Matarieh, Egypt, as having been the place of residence of Christ and his mother during their exile in the land of Pharaoh, and a tree near that place is still pointed out as being the one which sheltered the Messiah and Mary. A recent traveller has the following to say about this famous sycamore: "Not far from Mary's Fountain, which is in sight of the city of Matarieh, Egypt, I was led by the Moslem guide to the foot of an ancient sycamore, which he informed me was the tree of Jesus and Mary. But it was not the original tree, as I afterward learned from Vansleb, Cure of Fontainebeau, who says that the ancient tree fell of old age in the year 1053, and that the present tree shot up from the old stump, fragments of the original being treasured by the Franciscans at Cairo."

Lady Herbert, in her recent work, "Oracles of the East," says: "We were shown a garden, in the centre of which was a sycamore tree, carefully guarded, under which the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph are said to have rested with the infant Saviour on their flight to Egypt. It is close to a well of pure water, in sight of an obelisk of imposing size, and surrounded by a garden of roses and Egyptian jasmine."

"Who said Hood's Sarsaparilla?"

Thousands of people, who know it to be the best blood purifier and tonic medicine.

HE WENT BELOW.

MAJOR MCKINLEY'S INTERVIEW WITH ST. PETER AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

Under the supervision of St. Peter some scores of cherubs were oiling the rusty locks of heaven's gates. There had not been many visitors of late, and the old doorkeeper had almost thrown his arm out of place the last time he unlocked the portals. On this side the gates the streets were worn into deep ruts from constant travel, but on the other side the grass grew up between the joints in the golden bricks. Another host of cherubs were burnishing the jewels and gold forming the portals of the inner gates. Old St. Peter sat dozing in his huge armchair, when he was suddenly aroused by a knocking at the door.

Who's there? he demanded.

Major McKinley, of Ohio.

Are you the Governor of that State? Yes, sir.

You are the author of the McKinley bill, too, I suppose?

I confess that I am, sir.

What was your object Major, in making that bill?

Protection? I don't understand you, sir. Please explain yourself.

Its object and scope was to protect the American manufacturer from foreign cheap labor.

How did you prevent this?

By putting heavy duties on the foreign product.

Did this make the manufacturer sell his wares cheaper?

I don't believe it did.

Did he pay his laborers higher wages?

No, sir, but he did not lower them.

Isn't it a fact, Major, that the manufacturer raised the price of his goods under your bill?

It may be so.

Do you not know it to be so?

Yes. But I was but a weak mortal and the manufacturing people are very rich and powerful. I could not resist the temptation to labor for their money. May I come in?

Wait a moment, Major. You did not lend your talents, then, to benefit the poor?

I am sorry to state I believe not.

And your labors as a statesman have been for the injuries of the few by the oppression of the many?

That's what President Cleveland, Roger Q. Mills, Colonel Jones and Colonel Wattersson have said.

That won't do, Major; answer my question. Did you or did you not?

I'm sorry to say I believe I did.

Major, do you remember Dives?

I think I have read of him somewhere.

He made his home with the rich? Yes, sir.

Dressed in purple and fine linen? Yes, sir.

And fared sumptuously every day. Do you know where he is now?

I have heard that he was in hell.

That's where he is now. You sought the friendship of the rich, did you not?

I am afraid that I did.

You framed laws to enable them to pile up monstrous fortunes?

That is what I have been accused of.

Is it true or not?

I am afraid it is. But I have repeated on my way here.

Never mind about that just now. These laws you framed—did they clothe the naked, feed the hungry or heal the sick?

I believe not.

Did they not deprive the naked poor of comfortable clothing?

It is very likely.

Did not your bill make every 40 cents worth of woolen goods cost the poor man a dollar?

Yes, sir.

And the 60 cents went into the pocket of the rich manufacturer?

I suppose so.

Major, I can't let you in.

This is exceedingly painful intelligence. May I be permitted to inquire why not?

Certainly. We have protection here. We protect the unprotected from their oppressors.

Then I may go?

Yes, below. Gabriel will conduct you to the apartments of Dives.

HILL AND GRAY.

IS THE TICKET PREDICTED BY SENATOR PUGH, OF ALABAMA.

Senator Pugh has written a letter to a David B. Hill club in Alabama on the Presidential situation with especial reference to the factional fight in New York in the course of which he says:

What real merit is in the demand that Hill shall not be nominated? Is there any well founded charge that he is not a Democrat? That he has not been faithful to Democratic principles and Democratic organization and a hard worker for their success? But it is charged that he is a "trickster," and that his political methods and practices are unclean and disreputable. Who are the authors of these, and what acts are cited as proof to sustain them? The charges come from Republican and Mugwump sources, and the acts of Hill cited to prove them are acts done in the interest of his party that resulted in the defeat of the Republican party and its Mugwump allies, and secured Democratic success?

No man has been more bitterly assailed and characterized by more felonious epithets than David B. Hill, solely on account of his masterly achievement in securing to the Democratic party the legislature of New York. And one of the most powerful enemies of Mr. Hill, and one of the most powerful supporters of Mr. Cleveland, the New York Times, abounds in editorials of bitter condemnation of Hill's work, for which he deserves the praise and gratitude of every true Democrat in the land. We hear the cry for "tariff reform" and honest gold and no more silver.

How much interest has Wall street and its money kings in tariff reform except to increase importations and the dividends from steamship lines in which they are part owners? Their loan associations, with millions of idle money, and individual money lenders to be found in New York and Boston inviting loans and aids to investment in the West and South all threaten to subject every contractor with them for loans or for investment with a stipulation in the loan contract and mortgage that the debt shall be paid in gold, and they ignorantly defy the declared public policy of the United States in favor of bimetalism and maintaining equality between gold and silver. They are ignorant of the power of Congress, tested in the United States Supreme Court, to compel them to receive silver as well as gold notwithstanding their gold contracts. They and their associates are interested to the extent of millions against the free coinage of silver. Their income in interest and from the purchasing power of gold in the absence of free coinage cannot be estimated. The really paramount issue with them is the defeat of the free coinage of silver. The silver issue, they say, must be side tracked and forever eliminated as a Democratic measure, and they have enlisted a few life long supporters of free coinage in the cry.

The friends of free coinage fully understand the purpose of the demand that tariff reform shall be made the sole issue in the Democratic platform. It is a far reaching scheme of the enemies of silver to make tariff reform a cover, a blind to move under to get at the Democratic party, and capture it and turn it over to the money power that owns all the gold, and regulates currency supply and market prices, and is organized to govern this country with money in their interest. The Democratic party is the only power and silver is the only lion in the track of this underhanding.

The struggle between gold and silver now engaging public attention all over this country is of the most transcendent importance, as it is an element in the struggle for supremacy of accumulated and associated wealth. The old relations in the Democratic party demand tariff reform and currency reform. They demand less taxation and more money, and a more equal distribution of it, and the people are determined to have both, and they know that free coinage is an indi-

possible basis of currency supply. When Democrats tell us to let silver alone they will be let alone. What are such Democrats worth to the cause of free coinage?

My opinion is not worth much, but I have the right to express it, and time will decide who is right, and I do not believe that any Democrat can be nominated or elected President whose record justifies the belief that he would veto a free coinage bill. Silver is like Hill—it has never lost a battle.

I have no doubt that Mr. Cleveland would use all his power, as he has done in the past, and exercise, if necessary, the veto to defeat such a bill, although passed by 90 per cent. of the representative men of the party that elected him President, and those who support him are necessarily allies of gold monopoly. I have no doubt that Hill, or Gorman, or Flower would approve a free coinage bill. Keep a sharp watch on the delegates to the State and national Democratic conventions.

Senator Pugh closes by making the prediction that David B. Hill will be carried to the national Democratic convention by delegates for his nomination from New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Indiana, and with this support he will be nominated, with Gray, of Indiana, for Vice-President. This ticket will be invincible.

A BUSHEL OF PETITIONS.

A LITTLE BLUNDER THAT MADE TROUBLE FOR THE SAD-EYED EDITOR.

Detroit Free Press.

The editor could see that the man was trying to still a tempest in his bosom when he came in, but he never let on.

"Good morning," he said with affluet politeness.

"I believe," replied the visitor, stifling his emotion, "that I sent you a communication yesterday beginning with these words (reading from a slip): 'Colonel Brown received a bushel of petitions from churches and temperance societies asking that the saloons be closed.' etc."

"Yes, sir, you did," assented the editor "and I was glad to print it in—"

"But you didn't print it in," interrupted the irate visitor.

"I beg your pardon, Colonel," dissented the editor; "you will find it, I think, on the first page. I have not read it, but I saw the heading of the article."

"Well, sir, read it now," and the Colonel fiercely thrust a copy of the paper at him. "Read, sir, read," he went on, wildly quoting: "Colonel Brown received a bushel of petitions from churches and temperance societies. Think of that, sir. A bushel of petitions! What in the name of justice, truth and equity, has a bushel of petitions got to do with it?" And as the Colonel raved and ranted the editor looked at the cold, cruel type standing out in horrid relief and was utterly speechless.

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.

Gov. Batchelor—Do you think there is anything in the theory that married men live longer than unmarried ones? Henpecked Friend (wearily)—Oh, I do not know—seems longer.

SHILOH'S CACAREH REMEDY A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Dysphoria, Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by W. M. Cohen.

"It was all very well for the poet to talk about a perfect woman, nobly planned," said Mr. Brewer, sadly, "but the trouble is that it takes such a lot of money to carry out the plan."

People troubled with sick and nervous headaches will find a most efficacious remedy in Ayer's Catarrh Pills. They strengthen the stomach, stimulate the liver, restore healthy action to the digestive organs, and thus afford speedy and permanent relief.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Is Life Worth Living?

That depends upon the Liver. If the Liver is inactive the whole system is out of order—the breath is bad, digestion poor, head dull or aching, energy and hopefulness gone, the spirit is depressed, a heavy weight exists after eating, with general despondency and the blues. The Liver is the housekeeper of the health; and a harmless, simple remedy that acts like Nature, does not constipate afterwards or require constant taking, does not interfere with business or pleasure during its use, makes Simmons Liver Regulator a medical perfection.

I have tested its virtues personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. Have tried forty other remedies before Simmons Liver Regulator, and none of them gave more than temporary relief, but the Regulator not only relieved but cured.

H. H. JONES, Macon, Ga.



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Respectfully, HART & ALLEN. 3-12-92