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FEMININE DRUMMERS.

SUCCESSFUL IN SELLING THEIR GOODS AND ARE COURTEOUSLY TREATED.

Atlanta Constitution.

Women are gradually taking to the road as drummers. Two were in Atlanta last week. One handles paints and the other hardware. Mrs. Miller, a handsome blonde, sells the paints. She says that commercial travelling offers an inviting field for her sex. "You get accustomed to travelling and after a few weeks do not mind the fatigue," she says. "Women make good salesmen, if we can use that expression. My sex started in business by handling drugs, perfumery soap and gloves. Now women are representing dozens of branches of trade."

"You are treated with proper respect?"

"Yes, indeed. Women are not insulted in America so long as they conduct themselves with propriety. I think we have some advantages over men. We are not good story tellers, but we despatch business. Merchants are prompt in meeting their engagements, and they do not keep us waiting for an audience. Until the novelty wears off women will have good success. After a while the business world will get used to us, and merchants will tell us as quickly as they do a man that they do not want anything in our line to-day—that is, if they do not."

"A woman does not have to sacrifice an iota of her femininity in this occupation. Perhaps we are shown a little more courtesy and attention than men. I have never had a hotel clerk give me anything but the best sample rooms he had in the house."

"How do the expense accounts compare?" the reporter asked.

"Women have no cigar bills and no—but we won't speak of that. Possibly the day will come when an occasional dozen of roses will be allowed to go in the expense account. As we do not smoke, I think it would be reasonable, don't you?"

GOOD ROADS.

PRACTICAL HINTS FOR MAKING THEM.

Thorough drainage is the first requirement of a road, whether earth or stone.

Water is the great destructive element; frost is also a destructive element, but only as it acts on the water in the road bed. Heat, collision and friction are the remaining enemies.

In order that the water may flow freely off a road, the ditches must be kept clear and the road-bed be of uniform curvature from crown to ditch. To keep the road in this condition is of the utmost importance.

To make a good road requires intelligence, good machinery and honest work.

The proper season to repair earth roads is in the spring, after the frost has left the ground. A day's work then is worth a week's work in July or August, when the ground has become hard and baked.

Do not allow the road to be ruined by a rain or flood, when an hour's work will turn the water.

Abandon the use of broad-tired wheels. The common practice of using narrow-tired wheels is doing much toward keeping our common roads full of ruts.

Do not dump broken stone into a wet roadway, or fill ruts and holes of an earth road with broken stone; use gravel instead.

See that the foundation is dry, hard and compact, and the drainage right, before any stone are applied to a road bed.

Remember MacAdam's advice, that any stone you cannot easily put into your mouth should be broken smaller.

In making a new road, remember that the minimum grade should be about one foot in one hundred, and the maximum about six feet in one hundred.

Do not put logs in a new road. Cover up all sods in a road-bed.

PECULIAR AND AMUSING.

A COLORED LAWYER POINTS OUT SOME TRAITS OF NEGRO CHARACTER.

Washington Post.

One of the colored police court lawyers gives an amusing description of the peculiarities of the colored man. "His a great man for excitement," "no matter what the excitement is."

"He will laugh when others cry and should a lady fall down and break her limb he will salute her with a hearty 'yah! yah! yah!' He is all wrapped up in the subject of church, and will brag it into all his business and other insouciantions. When he is on trial the negro imagines that his religion will figure greatly in his favor before the court."

"Another peculiarity of the colored man is that he has no regard for merit. He does not think about that; when he tell a good ghost story; can he die the 'Mobile Buck' or the 'Shortening read?' If he can, he is a great man. The old darkey usually has good lungs, and in the convention you can hear him to the farthest end of the hall as he claims: 'Whar sin is thar whar grace I need-ingly.'

"Still another peculiarity of a dark-hued brother is that when he plants potatoes it must be done in the ark of the moon, because it is his belief that potatoes, having so many eyes, and the light and being planted in the ark of the moon, they will soon come forth to see the great light of the sun moon. Among his many superstitions there is one that if you come into a person's house after sundown you must go out of the same door you came by or backwards when you are ready to depart or else make your exit by some other door, otherwise the next time you call it will be under a cloud of trouble."

"The colored man sometimes has an idea of organizing a bank, and by one who comes in wants to be printed or hold some high office. If they are not successful they they raise the cry and cry, 'De bank's dun bust!' hence create such confusion that they never accomplish anything."

"You will afterward find a fellow who wanted to be president of a bank, a porter on some Pullman car, shaking oysters or a waiter at some hotel, and he will declare a great pomposity: 'Dat bank dun bust because de wouldn't listen to me. I told 'em dat de moon hadn't changed, all I see gittin' \$10 a week as a Pull porter an' when dey start anoder bit will bust, too, if dey don't wait till moon change. When it change dey evidence of prosperity an' lite tankind, but when de moon's in dark never undertake to do any kind business 'cept dat kind ob business deals for gittin' chickens on a dark night dey neber cackles as dey dux onoulight night. De chicken is a peck kinder fowl, specially dem dat roost. De darkey gen'ally carries a lantern de 'flection ob de light makes look like a white man, so when de chicken cackle an' wake up de boss men he out an' thinks it am a white man aces back to bed, because dere ain't no pullet lifters. Den I go an' git chickens an' wring dere necks, and dat' season ob success.'"

Oh, What a Coward!

Will you heed the voice of the signal perhaps of the sure-foreshadowing of that more terrible disease. Ask yourselves if you are for the sake of saving 50c. to the risk and do not nothing for the know from experience that Shiloh's will cure your cough. It never. This explains why more than a million were sold the past year, relieves croup and whooping cough once. Mothers, do not be witted. For lame back, side or chest Shiloh's Potous Plaster. Sold by Cohen, Druggist.

EFFECT OF FREE SILVER.

A CONCISE STATEMENT TO REFUTE THE THEORY THAT SILVER WOULD DELUGE THIS COUNTRY IN THE EVENT OF FREE COINAGE.

Hon. Clarke Lewis, of Mississippi, has been a vigorous and consistent champion of bi-metalism, and has earnestly labored to secure legislation which he believed would increase the supply of money in the cotton belt, now insufficiently provided for. Discussing the proposition that gold would be replaced by silver in circulation should the free coinage bill pass, Mr. Lewis, in his speech March 22, said:

"The assertion most frequently and most confidently made to defeat the re-monetization of silver in 1878 was that the cheap silver of other countries would be dumped on us and our gold carried out in exchange. The enemies of silver dwell on this assertion with peculiarunction and immeasurable satisfaction as the summary of all argument and the ultimate of all wisdom. 'Mark now how plain a tale shall put you down.'

"From 1866 to 1871, inclusive, when we had free and unlimited coinage of silver and when the world had every opportunity to dump its silver on us, how much silver was imported? Fifty two million four hundred and fifty thousand five hundred and thirty-six dollars. How much was exported during the same period? One hundred and fifty million nine hundred and sixty eight thousand six hundred and fifty-two dollars. This proves there was a better demand in foreign countries for our silver than there was in our country for foreign silver."

"Now, I will take from 1878—the year silver was re-monetized—to 1882, inclusive, and see how the case stands. During that period \$52,077,639 in silver bullion and coin were imported into the United States, and during the same period the United States exported \$65,889,402 in silver bullion and coin. Are not these figures irrefragable evidence of the fallacy of the gold bug argument that the re-monetization or the free and unlimited coinage of silver would deplete our country of gold by inviting the cheaper (?) silver of other countries in exchange for it? This is a mendacious piece of ignorant assertion, on a par with many other utterances fulminated by self-interested and self-consequential champions of an aristocracy in money."

"The ratio of silver to gold in every other country that coins silver into money is higher than it is in the United States. Our ratio is sixteen ounces of silver to one ounce of gold, while in all the European countries save one the ratio is 15 1/2 to 1, and in the exception 15 1/4 to 1, and there is no accumulation of cheap silver in any part of the world to be dumped on us."

"When our government declared that 23.22 grains of pure gold shall be \$1, but that 371 1/4 grains of pure silver shall be treated as a commodity, gold will, of course, rise in value and affect disadvantageously the price of labor and all commodities. This country is now suffering from the high price of money and the low price of labor and all the products of labor, brought upon us by an undue contraction of the circulating medium."

"I would not underestimate the unjust burdens imposed upon the people by the protective tariff, with its long train of calamities, but I deliberately affirm that the history of our most grievous wrongs can be read in the financial legislation of the past twenty-three years. Money, on account of its extreme scarcity (except at commercial centers), has become abnormally valuable, and as money goes up in value everything else goes down. The greater part of the present indebtedness of the masses of the people was contracted when money was not half so valuable as it is now, and when the

WHEN DE STARS FELL.

THE TIME THAT "UNCLE BEN" AND "SAL JINED HANDS."

"Des push de gate open, boss, and cum right in!"

This is the friendly invitation that greeted me as I stood one pleasant summer afternoon before the humble cottage of Uncle Ben, "the oldest inhabitant" of Chattanooga, Tennessee.

The old man sat in a rude chair in the open yard, smoking his cob pipe, lazily watching the clouds as they floated over historic Missionary Ridge, Lookout mountain and the shining waters of the picturesque Tennessee river. Nearby stood his faithful, sad-eyed donkey and an old, dilapidated wagon, completing a perfect picture of the now very rare old-time Southern darkey—a ghost of the vanished years!

"How old are you, Uncle Ben?" I asked as I took the proffered chair.

"Bless you, honey, I don't zactly 'member, but I wuz a right smart chap w'en de stars fell."

"When was that?"

"Law, honey, ain't you neber heard it? Mars John used to say it wuz back in de '30s."

"And did the stars really fall?" I asked, in order to draw the old man out.

"Co'se dey did. Dey fell des like it wuz raitin' gold, en cracked w'en dey struck de ground des like meat in de fryin' pan. Mars John and everybody wuz a prayin' and a hollerin': 'De judgment day done cum!' I wuz roastin' a big yam and I prayed de Lord not to take me 'fore de tater wuz done."

"Bimeby Mars John he cum and say: seeze: 'Ben, you's a good nigger, en I been thikin' a long time I'd sot you free. You's free now, en you en Sal can get married.' Thinks I, it wuz a right poor time to jine hands, boss, w'en de judgement day wuz a breakin'."

"Nex' mawnin' yer cum Mars John en say, seeze. 'Ben hitch up old Shady and plow dat piece o' stubble land nex' to de big road.' Den I up and say, sez I: 'Marster, I's free, and me and Sal gwine to marry. You told me yesterday I's free.' Den Mars John he kinder shut dat lef' cross eye o' his'n and say, seeze: 'You black rascal, git out—that was de; dis is now.' An' den he say something 'bout de devil bein' a monk w'en he sick and de same old satan w'en he well. It wuz des like de old song:

My old marster promised me
Dat we'n he died he'd sot me free,
But my old marster dead and gone
An' still old Samb's hillin' up de corn.

"Leastwise Sal en me jined hands, en I dun have six more wives since den," continued the old negro man confidentially. "My wives, boss, have been mighty unhealty, until I got de old oman sittin' dar. She's number seven, en I spect I'll kick de bucket 'fore she does."

And good-natured number seven chuckled, and said most emphatically there would never be a number eight.

When I left the cabin the sun was sinking low behind Raccoon mountain, and Uncle Ben was humming the words of an old plantation serenade something like this:

De old bee make de honeycomb,
De young bee make de honey,
De niggers make de cotton en co'n,
En de w'ite folks gits de money.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having 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 Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousand of cases, and found

A PLOT OF POTATOES.

THE TRENCH SYSTEM IN THE GROWING OF TUBERS—A WAY OF SECURING EARLY PLANTS.

Philadelphia Record.

Quite a revolution was effected by the system of growing potatoes by the trench method, for when experiments showed that a grower could produce over 128 bushels of potatoes on one eighth of an acre, or at the rate of more than 1,000 bushels on an acre, as was done by Mr. A. Rose, of Pen Yan, N. Y., the new system at once attracted attention, for Mr. Rose also secured over 500 bushels of potatoes on a full measured acre of ground. It is not yet conceded that the trench system is superior to the usual plot culture, but as the potato season is nearly here it is not out of place to state what the trench system is, in order that those who so prefer may make experiments in that direction the coming season on a plot or two.

The land is plowed a foot deep and opened eight inches. The seed is then planted and the trenches left open, the dirt being filled in as the plant grows, the claim being that by thus gradually filling in as growth is made, the potatoes produce more tubers, as well as larger size and better quality, on account of having more room and a better soil; but when the trench is filled to the top rows are level, and the usual level cultivation is given, though some prefer to hill up the rows, believing that by so doing more moisture is retained in the soil. The usual mode of growing potatoes is to plant the seed from four to six six inches deep, but as the trench system calls for nine inches of depth, and of the width of a heavy furrow to as much as three feet, if preferred, tuber-bearing stems issue from different planes, making several tiers of tubers, fairly separated from each other, instead of being crowded.

The use of choice varieties, and the cutting of the seed judiciously, is well understood by all potato growers, and the trench system is very simple, there is but little to learn other than the fact of enormous yields, but in order to secure large crops the ground is liberally supplied with a fertilizer composed of about 6 per cent. ammonia, 12 per cent. phosphoric acid, and 8 per cent. potash. As much as 880 pounds of fertilizer per acre have been used, which was sown in the bottom of the trenches, and well incorporated with the soil, the seed pieces being placed on this one foot apart in the trenches.

25 YEARS HENCE.

Will the tariff question be settled?

Will women vote for President and national officers?

Will Canada be a part of the United States?

Will the bond and endowment companies spring up again?

Will men be able to keep secrets longer and better than women?

Will drunken people be allowed to occupy cars with respectable people?

Will our citizens learn the wisdom of investing their money at home?

Will men be able to get a shave and hair cut by dropping a nickel in the slot?

Will charitable societies take more notice of the adage, "Charity begins at home?"

Will the telephone be perfected so that a person speaking can see the person at the other end of the wire?

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After four months
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