

The ROANOKE NEWS

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

HE GOT THEIR PASSWORD.

WHEN HE TRIES TO USE IT THERE WILL BE SOME FUN.

This happened in a little town in Southern Illinois not many days ago. It is in a section where the Farmers' Alliance is strong, and a lodge of that organization exists in the town. They meet Monday nights.

There is only one lodge room in the town, and on Tuesday nights it is occupied by the local branch of the Knights of Pythias.

The president of one of the country sub-Alliances came to town one Tuesday. He had visited the town Alliance, and when he saw lights in the lodge room concluded he would go over and console with the brethren over the defeat of Buchanan.

He gave the proper knock at the outer door. The wicket was raised and an ear was placed at it to hear the password.

"I plough, I hoe, I spade," whispered the Alliance man.

The ear was replaced by an eye, and it in turn gave place to a mouth, which whispered in reply:

"The h— you do," and the wicket dropped with a bang.

The indignant farmer shortly afterward met a "brother," to whom he told his tale of woe.

"Why, dad blame it," was the sharp comment of the brother, "them's Knights of Pythias, and you've given 'em our password."

"Dogged if I ain't," was the response, "but (brightening up) 'durn 'em, I've got theirs."

HARD ON THE BOYS.

Some of the ladies of Arkansas City have organized a female prohibition society. The members pledge themselves not to associate with or entertain young men who use tobacco, liquor, play cards, or have other bad habits. The young ladies have issued cards summarizing their war against these vices as follows:

The man who drinks the red red wine, Can never glue his lips of mine.

The man who chews the nasty plug, Will in our parlor get no hug.

Who smokes or drinks or cuts a deck Can never bite us on the neck.

So don't you monkey with the cards, Or we can never more be pards.

The man who guzzles lager beer, Can never, never chew my ear.

Drink nothing stronger than red pop, Or in your lap we'll never flop.

The man who smokes a cigarette, Can never get a squeeze, you bet.

If the young ladies of this town would organize a similar club and adopt the same kind of rules, they wouldn't have a beau until the new generation comes in.—Humboldt (Arkansas) Herald.

A GOOD IDEA.

Wilmington Star.

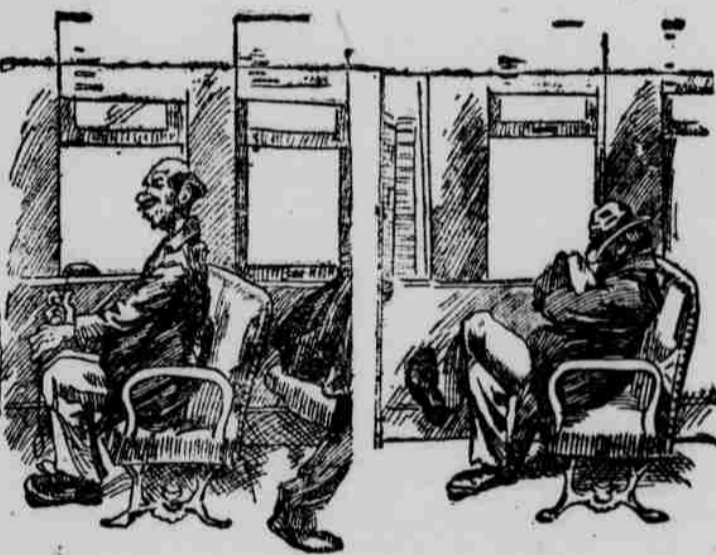
It is said that there is a tribe in central Africa who have a horror of being talked to death, and compel their public speakers to stand on one foot while delivering a speech, and to speak only so long as they can maintain their one foot position. This prevents rambling discussion and beating around the bush as it were. The one-foot idea wouldn't be a bad one in most of our deliberative assemblies, but the deliberators would hardly stand it.

To the excruciating pains of neuralgia Salvation Oil gives almost instant relief.—Mr. Chas. E. Norris, Bee Camp, Ind., writes: "I had such a severe attack of neuralgia that I could not rest five minutes during the day or night. I was requested to use Salvation Oil and must say, I obtained instant relief."

Many persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.



1. WEARY WALKER—"Great Scott! yer comes de conductor an' I oint' got no ticket."
2. CONDUCTOR—"Where's your ticket WALKER—"Hat jus' blowed ou' de winder wid de ticket in it. See?"



3. But I has a string tied to de hat—
4. —an' dont yer fergit it. Talk about yer Edisons! From Judge.

THOUGHT SHE SAW SATAN.

ESTHA, AN ESQUIMAUX, FALLS UNCONSCIOUS AT THE SIGHT OF A COLORED MAN.

In Labrador they have no Wagner cars and consequently no Wagner porters. Neither do they have barbershops. The game of policy is unknown. It is too cold for white vest. Estha, having grown to plump maidenhood, had never seen any colored people. Estha is the Esquimaux girl brought all the way to Chicago to live in a sealskin tent at the World's fair grounds. The other day she was sitting on a bearskin rug, enjoying the icy breeze that came in under the flap.

While she was thus engaged a colored gentleman with fur on his coat went into the special exhibit to see the people from the north pole. He asked an attendant if he could look into one of the houses. The attendant said: "Sure." The colored gentleman ducked his head and crawled in, coming face to face with Estha of the round and buttery face.

There was a shriek of mortal terror and a colored man came scrambling out. They found Estha in a dead faint. After she had partially recovered she became hysterical, weeping and shivering and talking hot Esquimaux to the excited little natives who gathered about her. In Labrador she had never seen an ebony. She thought the innocent man with fur on his coat was Satan.

In the last stages of consumption, when tubercles have formed, and the disintegration of the lung tissue goes rapidly on, nothing can be done but to smooth the unfortunate sufferer's way to the grave. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup the old reliable remedy, promotes easy expectoration, thereby giving relief and comfort to the patient.

HE who is not on speaking terms with his neighbor is not within speaking distance of heaven. Remember that.

RATHER STARTLING.

GEN. GRANT'S UNEXPECTED APPEARANCE AT AN ARMY POKER GAME.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Gen. Grant once interfered in a most unwarranted and arbitrary manner with a poker game that was paying me a big profit," said Andrew Danner, one of the old vets who were fighting the war over again in the corridors of the Lindell. "It was shortly after the battle of Shiloh, and we Confeds were feeling pretty badly down in the mouth. I was on the advanced picket line one bright moonlight night, and the Yanks had a post only a few hundred yards away. We shot at each other until we got tired of the sport, then we swapped newspapers, coffee and tobacco. A daredevil young Yankee corporal walked right into our post, sat down on a log as unconcerned as you please and asked us if we knew how to play draw poker. Did we? We rather thought we did. Had we any greenbacks? A few. Then he pulled out a deck of cards, and we sat down to play. Pretty soon another Yank came over, then another, until there were six of 'em and we all joined in and played a wild open game, forgetting that the cruel war was not over. Luck came my way and I soon had everybody but the Yankee Corporal broke. The rest were squatted around, blue and gray, watching the game, when there came that ugly "click-ick-ick" so familiar to the soldier's ear. We looked up, and there stood a Yankee Sergeant with 4 men with muskets cocked. 'Members of the Forty-ninth, consider yourselves under arrest,' said the Sergeant. 'Oh, come, now, Sergeant,' the Corporal began, when a horseman reined up behind the guard, and he concluded: 'Gen. Grant, by hoky.'

"The bluecoats got up looking like a lot of whipped school boys and saluted their commander, who eyed them as sternly as a sphinx. They filed in front of the guard and started for camp. When their backs were turned on him Grant removed the cigar from his mouth and, with a cynical smile, asked the Confederate nearest him: 'Who's ahead?' 'Oh, we're ahead,' replied the defender of the stars and bars. 'Those chumps you've brought down here can't play poker a little bit. But they can fight, General. I remarked, 'Have to sometimes,' said Grant, dryly, and rode away."

DIDN'T TAKE QUITE ALL.

Senator Carlisle is comparatively a poor man. He was never able to save money and the pay of a cabinet officer, \$8,000 pays about one third the expenses of the secretary of the treasury. When Senator Lamar, who had just married a young wife, was appointed Secretary of the Interior by Mr. Cleveland his bride spent a week house hunting, and finally found what seemed to be a suitable residence for a cabinet officer. She drove to the senate, of which Mr. Lamar was still a member, to tell her husband the news of her discovery. His first question was:

"What is the rent, dear?"

"Seventy-five hundred a year."

The senator lapsed into deep thought and the young wife said, rather nervously:

"Do you think it extravagant?"

"It is not that," returned Lamar, slowly. "I was wondering what I should do with the other \$500 of my salary."

A SHARP PRACTICE—you call it when reading an interesting article and find at its close that you've read an advertisement. Don't condemn the advertiser. You won't read the ordinary advertisement. All advertisers feel this in common with the writer who takes this means of telling you that Simmons Liver Regulator is the best medicine for Malaria, impure blood, and a poisoned system. Equally as good for Indigestion and Biliousness.

If you reel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rose Tobacco Cure!

WHAT IT IS DOING.

I received Tablet about six days ago and commenced using according to directions, and can say now that I am cured of the habit of chewing and smoking, contracted about thirty-seven years ago. What are your terms to agents? I want two counties. Cleveland, Miss. E. C. Hopkins.

I have used the Rose Tobacco Cure with happy results.

Please give me all the particulars in regard to agency, for one or more counties. Yours respectfully, Valdosta, Ga. W. D. Braswell.

I sent to you a month ago for a Tablet of Rose Tobacco Cure. It broke me of the habit after using tobacco for fifty-seven or fifty-eight years. Yours, Travelers Rest, Ala. J. C. Powell.

I purchased a Tablet of Rose Cure some two weeks since and it has cured me. Please let me know if you will let an agent have as much territory as a State. Tibbee station, Miss. J. H. Ryland.

Rev. Mr. Oulland, of this city, has used your Rose Tobacco Cure and he says it has cured him of the habit of tobacco using. I have been chewing and smoking for 45 years and yet am determined to quit. Please find enclosed \$1.00. Send me a Tablet. Jacksonville, Fla. Yours, W. E. Hatter.

Sometime ago I ordered from you a box of the Snuff Cure for myself. It gave perfect satisfaction and completely cured me of the Snuff habit in a few days. I would like to secure the agency for this section. Summit, Ala. Mrs. Carry Haden.

AN OLD CASE.—All that want to quit the use of tobacco, use the Rose Tobacco Cure. I am a free man after using it 55 years. Give terms to agents. Yours, Valley Head, Ala. R. S. Price.

I write this to say to you that the Rose Tobacco Cure is a wonderful stuff. I have used tobacco in all shapes for 45 years, and after using one Tablet all desire is gone. I used two Tablets to be sure of a cure, but one did the work. Dr. R. M. Tucker.

PRICE PER TABLET, TOBACCO CURE, \$1.00; BOX, SNUFF CURE, 1.00.

ORDER OF BRAZEAL & CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALA., General Agents for the UNITED STATES, sep 8 ly

Save Paying Doctors' Bills
B.B.B. BOTANIC BLOOD BALM
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR ALL BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES
SCROFULA, ULCERS, ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM, PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, and all manner of EATING, SPREADING and RITING SORES. Irresistibly cures the most obstinate blood diseases if directions are followed. Price \$1 per bottle, 4 bottles for \$4. For sale by druggists.
SENT FREE BOOK OF BLOOD BALM CO., ATLANTA, GA.
July 28 ly.

W. B. Tillery, WELDON, N. C.

Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Goods, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots Shoes. All Goods New, All goods latest Style, all goods Cheap.

Everything warranted as represented. Call and examine quality and price. No trouble to show goods, glad to have you see them. WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD. 9 29 c

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 now that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Brooding 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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

The partnership of BURTON & TRAVIS this day dissolved by mutual consent.

ROBT. O. BURTON,
E. L. TRAVIS,

Halifax, N. C., Nov. 25, 1892.

LOCKHART — OFFICE OF — T. C. HARRISON.

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Attorneys and Counsellors At Law,
WELDON, N. C.

Office in Literary Hall, and Practices in the Superior and other courts the State. Prompt attention given to the collection claims. nov 3 ly.

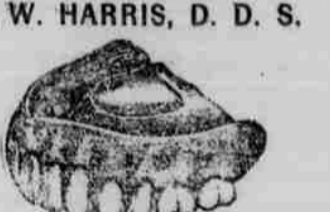
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4-30 6m.

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NOTICE.

NORTH CAROLINA.

HALIFAX COUNTY.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Take notice that application will be made to the General Assembly convening on the first Wednesday in January, 1893, for a charter for the Wilkins River Water Power and Land Improvement Company.

This the 30th day of December, 1892.
J. T. EVANS.

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