The ROANOKE NEWS.

OL. XXIII. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1893. NO. 44

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DYSPEPSIA

s that misery experienced when addenly made aware that you ossess a diabolical arrangement alled stomach. No two dyspep- ics have the same predominant ymptoms, but whatever form yspepsia takes

The underlying cause is in the LIVER,

nd one thing is certain no one vill remain a dyspeptic who will

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

It will correct Acidity of the Stomach, Expel foul gases, Allay Irritation, Assist Digestion and at the same time

Part the Liver working and all bodily ailments will disappear.

"For more than three years I suffered with yspepsia in its worst form. I tried several octors, but they afforded no relief. At last I tried immons Liver Regulator, which cured me in a hort time. It is a good medicine. I would not e without it."—JAMES A. ROANE, Philad'a, Pa.

See that you get the Genuine,
with red Z on front of wrapper.
PREPARED ONLY BY
. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

he partnership of BURTON & TRAVIS his day dissolved by mutual consent.

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

lifax, N. C., Nov. 25, 1892.

DS. J. LOCKHART,

Attorney and Counsellor At Law,
WELDON, N. C.

ractices in the Superior and other courts he State.
rompt attention given to the collection laims. nov 3 1y.

MES M. MULLEN, WALTER E. DANIEL
ULLEN & DANIEL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.

ractice in the courts of Halifax and Northamp and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Col- ions made in all parts of North Carolina. nch office at Halifax, N. C., open every Mon jan 7 1y

HOMAS N. HILL,
Attorney at Law.
HALIFAX, N. C.

ractices in Halifax and adjoining counties and eral and Supreme courts.
aug. 28 t

T. W. HARRIS, D. D. S.

LITTLETON, N. C.
Teeth Extracted without pain.
4-30-6m.

BUOYANCY OF BODY
can never be realized when the bowels do not act as nature intends they should. Instead, there is headache, weight in the stomach after eating, acidity and belching up of wind, low spirits, loss of energy, unsociability and forebodings of evil. An unhappy condition, but

TUTT'S Tiny Liver Pills
will relieve it and give health and happiness. They are worth a trial.

b 4 1y

NOTICE.

ORTH CAROLINA.

HALIFAX COUNTY.

WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

ake notice that application will be de to the General Assembly convening the first Wednesday in January, 1893, a charter for the Wilkins River ter Power and Land Improvement Com- y.
This the 30th day of December, 1892.
J. T. EVANS.
5 30d

LAMAR'S LASH.

HOW THE EARNEST SOUTHERNER FLOORED ZACH CHANDLER.

The death of Justice Lamar has recalled his well known devotion to the Confederacy, and his love for the leader of the lost cause was productive of one of the most dramatic scenes in the history of the Senate. The Mexican Pension bill was under consideration and an amendment pended extending its provisions to all veterans irrespective of their course in the war between the States. It was near adoption. Congress, it was said, could now best show its desire to forgive and forget by extending the benefits of the measure to those who had once borne arms against the common country. The amendment was near adoption when Senator Zach Chandler came to his feet with a short speech in which he said that while in the main he agreed to the general tenor of the amendment, yet under the provisions even Jeff Davis would be restored to citizenship. "And," he added, "I am not prepared to go so far as that."

Lamar rose. His intense excitement was evident. Between him and Chandler a strong personal antagonism existed. An outburst was expected, and it came.

"Mr. President," said the Mississippian, with outstretched finger pointing at his foeman, his tall form trembling with emotion, but his voice bell-like in its clearness and without a quiver in it, "when Prometheus lay bound to the rock it was not the king of beasts who availed himself of his distress. It was not any other of the nobler brutes of the field or birds of the air. It was the vulture, the scavenger of the animal kingdom gluttoning upon carrion, which preyed upon his vitals, knowing that in a defenceless man, who could move neither hand nor foot, he had one into whose vitals he could dig his beak."

He sat down amid a stillness so profound that the rustle of a paper sounded harshly. Chandler was deadly pale. Drops of perspiration stood upon his forehead and he clinched the arms of his chair until the strained wood creaked. It was expected that he would reply. Twice he half rose then sank back. He did not reply.

WHAT SHALL I TAKE?—Why Simmons Liver Regulator, of course. It can't be beat in any attack of Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick Headache, or Constipation. It gives quick relief, and if continued for a while will completely cure these ailments. The Regulator comes in liquid and powder form. The powder is wonderfully convenient for the vest pocket. A pinch of the powder and a swallow of water leaves no taste and works effectuately.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

HIS DRUNKEST DRUNK.

TIM CAMPBELL'S EXPERIENCE WITH MEXICAN DEVIL WATER.

"Ever get drunk on water?" asked Tim Campbell, as he stood in the St. James annex and watched the barkeeper mix a cock-tail of extra vitality. "You never did? Well, there's where I have the advantage of you. The drunkest drunk I ever experienced was the result of drinking water. I was skylarking around down among the Sierra Madre Mountains, looking for a long lost Spanish mine, and making an all-around fool of myself for the behoof of half a dozen Mexican mozos, when I discovered a little spring bubbling out of the side of a mountain.

"The rivulet was no thicker than your little finger, but was icy cold. I started to fill my cup, but one of the Mexicans cautioned me not to drink it. He said it was "devil water," and would make my head swim and cause my legs to grow weak. I questioned him closely and learned that the effects produced by the water were very similar to those resulting from the absorption of too much bourbon. He said that the Indians drank it for kidney troubles. I thought if it did no worse than make me drunk I would tackle it, and I did. It tasted like a very poor quality of gin diluted with soapsuds, but was so cold that, heated as I was, I could not let it alone.

"I suppose that I must have drank nearly a pint of the stuff during the hour that we lingered in the vicinity. I soon began to feel the effects of it. First I required one mozo to hold me on my burro, then two found it a difficult job. We went into camp, and I pledge you my word that for two days and nights I was the drunkest man on the North American continent. No, sir, I didn't take anything on the side. Fill 'em up again please. No water, thank you. I'm a temperance man. Rye is plenty strong enough for me."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ANDREW JACKSON.

Like Washington, Jefferson and Madison, Jackson left the White House to become a planter for the rest of his days. The Hermitage, his estate a few miles from Nashville, Tenn., was a productive plantation, cultivated by 150 slaves, who seem to have idolized their master. The The broken man of seventy was very different from the self willed military officer who had entered the White House eight years before. But in spite of his falling strength, Jackson was destined to enjoy several happy years. In his old age he became intensely religious, and declared that he had forgiven all his enemies. He died quietly on June 8, 1845, and was buried at the Hermitage, on the Cumberland River.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it. $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

GREWSOME ROOM-MATE.

A TRAVELER'S STORY OF AN ADVENTURE WITH A CORPSE.

"I had a strange experience in Cincinnati last week," said A. A. Martin to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat man.

"I got into the town late one night and found all the hotels full. I had been in that condition for a couple of days myself and I wanted a bed, and I wanted it bad. I went prowling around the city looking for lodgings, but without success. Finally the keeper of a combination saloon and boarding house told me he had a vacant bed, but it was in a double room. The other bed was occupied. Would I take that?

"Well,' said I, "I'll not trouble my room mate if I'm let alone.'

"'Oh, you'll not have any trouble on that score,' said the landlord, and he grinned like a North Carolina 'possum.

"He showed me to the room and gave me a piece of candle about an inch long. My room mate was evidently sound asleep. He was covered only by a sheet, which was drawn up over his face.

"The night was pretty sharp, and I said to myself: 'That lunatic will freeze before morning.' A heavy quilt lay across the foot of his bed, and I suggested to him the propriety of making use of it. He did not answer, and I spoke a little louder Still no reply.

I supposed the fellow had gone to bed with a jag on and decided to play good angel for his benefit. I took up the quilt and covered him nicely, but in doing so inadvertently dragged the sheet off his face. The fellow was dead and had evidently been so for some hours. The landlord was right—my room mate would not interfere with me.

"I went downstairs to make a gilt-edge kick, but the landlord had shut up shop and gone to bed. I didn't know where to find him, and as I didn't fancy sitting up all night I decided to return to my room and retire.

"As I opened the door the candle sputtered itself out, and there I was in a strange room at midnight in utter darkness and in company with a dead man to whom I had never been introduced

"I piled into bed without waiting to don a robe de chambre and lay there shivering with cold fear Yes, sir, I was scared I don't know why, but I was The wind rose and swaved and creaked the signs A cold rain began to fall and my imagination took the bit in its mouth and ran away with me.

"I had been alarmingly near the monkeys and was sobering up on seltzer and was as nervous as a country girl about to commit matrimony.

"While I lay there imagining unutterable things there came a sudden crash. I started up in bed, and what was my horror to see that corpse lying on the floor. The glimmer of a street lamp came through the grimy glass and shone on the body, while all the rest of the room was inky blackness.

"That settled me. I screamed like a lunatic. A big German policeman came up-stairs, broke open the door, stumbled over the corpse, and clubbed it a few times before he sufficiently recovered from his fright to know what he was doing. Then he got a light and found that the bed on which it had been was broken down. I had enough rest for one night. I dressed, went down to the hotel, hugged a hot stove, and drank hot Scotch till daylight."

BUTLER AND THE SPOONS.

One of the best stories told about Ben Butler was about his experience, while the democratic candidate for governor of Massachusetts. At one of his meetings, while he was speaking, a fellow cried out in a loud voice: "General Butler, tell us something about those spoons you stole in New Orleans!" The general replied by saying he would tell him all about it when he got through, and went on with his speech. When he ceased speaking and was gathering up his notes and papers preparatory to leaving the stand without making the explanation asked for, the same peremptory tone demanded an explanation as to those "stolen spoons." "Ah, yes," responded the general. "The matter had escaped my memory." Then in his most persuasive tones he innocently inquired: "Are you a Republican, my friend?" "I am," rejoined the other, "and I am proud of it." "So was I," sharply retorted the general, "when I stole those spoons," and turning about he left the stand amid such a storm of laughter and applause as was never heard before in that hall.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

THE HISTORIC RELIC WILL BE EXHIBITED AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

It is proposed to bring to Chicago for exhibition at the World's Fair the log cabin which is believed to have been the home of Uncle Tom, one of the characters in Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It is not a matter of certainty that the log hut is the identical cabin of Uncle Tom, but many who have examined into its history claimed to have been the abode of the now historic Uncle Tom. The cabin stands in the midst of a cotton field in a plantation on the Red River, in Louisiana It is 16x18 feet, nine logs high, with a pitch roof. The whole structure is covered with rough sawn cypress boards fastened on with nails made at the plantation blacksmith shop. All of the material is yet sound, and the whole cabin is intact except the flooring of the loft, which has been removed, although the beams still remain. It has not been used for any purpose for twenty-five years.

Thinks its unequalled by any other. Mr Robert J. Lanyon, in a letter from his home 1347 Warnock street, Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I had two severe colds and one bottle of Dr Bull's Cough Syrup cured me in both cases. This valuable remedy is unequalled by any other."

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 1y

Save Paying Doctors' Bills

B.B.B. BOTANIC BLOOD BALM
THE GREAT REMEDY
- FOR ALL BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES -
Has been thoroughly tested by eminent physicians and the people for 40 years, and never fails to cure quickly and permanently
SCROFULA, ULCERS, ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM, PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, and all manner of EATING, SPREADING and RUNNING SORES. Invariably cures the most loathsome blood diseases if directions are followed. Price $1 per bottle, 6 bottles for $5. For sale by druggists.
SENT FREE BOOK OF WONDERFUL CURES.
BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.
july 28 1y.

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.
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