

The ROANOKE NEWS

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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, W. D. Braswell. Valdosta, Ga.

I sent 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, J. C. Powell. Travelers Rest, Ala.

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 BLEEDING AND SPINDLE SEASES

Has been known for over 100 years. It cures the most obstinate cases of the people for 10 years, and never fails to cure quickly and permanently.

SCORFULA, ULCERS, ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM, PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, and all other of BAITING, SPREADING and BURNS NO matter how severely they are afflicted. It cures blood diseases if directions are followed. Price \$1 per bottle, 6 bottles for \$5. For sale by druggists.

BOOK OF SENT FREE WONDROUS CURES. 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 ly.

OUR ZEB.

"A NATION'S CHARACTER IS THE SUM OF ITS GREAT DEEDS."

Senator Vance spoke before the Southern Society of New York on Washington's birthday. He responded to the toast: "A Nation's Character is the Sum of its Great Deeds." The great master of wit substituted pathos on this occasion for the characteristic attribute of his speeches. His speech sparkled with the iridescence of a crystal-clear, patriotic soul.

He paid a glowing tribute to the members of the Southern Society for ever cherishing a bright and burning love for their native land. To quote from his speech:

"I say keep alive the remembrance of your early home, cherish its lessons, its charming associations; with all the recollections of its far reaching forests, its glorious mountain ranges, its fertile valleys, its flowing streams, its wide spreading plains, whose blossoms welcome our Southern suns, and do not forget the old plantations.

"Dar's whar my heart is turning over; Dar's whar de ole folks stay."

"There is no sentiment so delightful and none more ennobling. Scott adds a climax to one of his best described heroes, Fergus McIver, by representing his last request to have been that when his severed head should be exposed it should be on the northern gate of Carlisle, so that in death his eyes might look upon the highlands of Scotland. Though God is everywhere, the exiled prophet Daniel, with a patriotism as fervent as his religion, prayed with his face toward Jerusalem.

"In the rush and roar of this mighty city, its thronging masses, its forum, its bustings and all its exciting centres of activity and human energy, let there be, now and then, reflecting pauses in which your faces shall be turned toward the land of your birth, and when your hearts shall exclaim, 'If I do not remember thee let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joys.'

In the course of his speech Senator Vance remarked that true patriotism has its origin in the love of home. The youth, when he leaves his father's humble roof and goes out into the world, becomes a patriot only as his intense love of home, with his broadened vision and plane of activity, expands into as intense a love of country.

The utterance of these sentiments can but increase the admiration of every North Carolinian for him who spoke them. When it is remembered that many of North Carolina's greatest sons achieved greatness away from home where a broader field of opportunity offered, the hearts of his people go out to Senator Vance, who, like the great lawgiver of old, has chosen to suffer or rejoice with his own people rather than to enjoy the pleasures and honors that might have been obtained amid other scenes and among other faces.—Charlotte Observer.

'POSSUM, HE AM GOOD.

The New Orleans State has this to say:

A few nights ago the Cincinnati police force had a pretty busy time suppressing a negro riot. It appears that the negroes of the town, assisted by others on the Kentucky side of the river, made arrangements for a grand 'possum ball and chiding supper.

Everything went well until about midnight when some one discovered that a dozen or more 'possums baked for the occasion had been stolen, and then every negro had anything looking like a grease spot around his lips was assaulted with razors, and before the police could quell the riot twenty or more men had been slashed almost to death. To steal a well baked possum is the greatest crime that one negro can commit against another and it invariably causes a fight.

After the grip, when you are weak and "played out," Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore your strength.

COTTON SEED RUBBER.

A NEW PROCESS TO MANUFACTURE GENUINE RUBBER FROM COTTON SEED.

Few people outside of Savannah are aware that this city possesses a most unique manufacturing establishment, the only one of its kind in the world, where cottonseed oil is manufactured by a secret process into rubber, not a substitute, but bona fide rubber; such, at least, some of the best experts have pronounced the product of the factory to be.

Nobody knows anything about what is going on inside of the factory with the exception of a few very ignorant negroes. Nobody is admitted. The bare facts alone are known that crude cottonseed oil from the oil mill, costing about fifty cents a gallon or about \$1.35 per ton, is carted in five ton lots, and that tons of rubber worth about \$1.00 per pound or \$2000 per ton, are carted out and shipped to a very prominent rubber dealer and manufacturer of Boston.

Some time ago an interview with the discoverer of the process was published in a local paper, and an account of the discovery was given. The discoverer, who is an artist of some prominence, while experimenting with cottonseed oil to produce a varnish for oil paintings, discovered, as is so often the case in discoveries, a product entirely foreign to his expectation—not a way to make varnish, but rubber. He claims that his process is so simple that it is not patentable, hence his only safeguard is in the secrecy of the process. The only information he gives is that he uses only 15 per cent. of genuine rubber to produce an article which cannot in any way be distinguished from crude India rubber.

As soon as his discovery was made he went at once to Boston, where a number of experts pronounced the product genuine rubber, and would not believe that such an article could be produced by artificial means. A prominent rubber manufacturer of Boston recognized at once the value of the discovery and took a different view from the rest and purchased an interest in the process and placed \$30,000 at the command of the discoverer for the purpose of establishing a plant in the vicinity of Savannah.

A site of some fifty acres was purchased for about \$5000 some four miles from the city. A high board fence was erected around the property, and the factory was built inside the enclosure and has been running successfully for months. The secret of the process has been guarded most rigidly, and while it is believed that the process is slow and imperfect, still it is a fact that considerable quantity of rubber has been produced and shipped.

Only a portion of the crude oil is available, but as the portion not used is worth as much, if not more, than crude oil, this fact has no commercial importance. In so far as I fully agree with the discoverer that one part of the process I followed has been patented, and the patents have expired. The remainder of the process is so simple as not to be patentable.

The existence and availability of the rubber trees is limited, and it is doubtful if much higher prices than the present quotations would have the effect of causing a corresponding increase in the production. Artificially planted rubber trees would require many years before they could be made to yield, and the present rubber forest is deteriorating fast; therefore, any discoveries in the line of a substitute for rubber are bound to be of much commercial value and importance. The invention of a quick and cheap process to make a cheap and abundant supply, like cottonseed oil, to take the place of rubber, will enrich the inventor and add an additional industry and blessing to the South.

TO GET AT THE FACTS.—Regarding Hood's Sarsaparilla, ask the people who take this wonderful medicine, or read the testimonials often published in this paper. They will certainly convince you that Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses unequalled merit, and that Hood's cures. Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

"LUCKY JOE" WILSON.

EPISODES IN THE CAREER OF A NORTH CAROLINA EX-CONVICT.

"Free, thank God!" was the exclamation of "Lucky Joe" Wilson when he was discharged from the penitentiary. With other convicts he had worked on farms near this place, says a Weldon special to the New York Times.

"Lucky Joe" is a white man, and eight years and six months ago he was convicted in Yadkin county for horse stealing. While an appeal was pending "Lucky Joe" grew sick in jail, and became worse until his life was despaired of. He was attended by the county doctor, who finally pronounced him dead.

He was prepared for burial and laid in a coffin. At night a light was put in the room, the door was locked, and the supposed corpse was left without watchers. The next day, when the Sheriff and his assistants went in to carry out the remains for interment, the casket was empty and "Lucky Joe" could not be found.

It was found that the supposed dead man was making tracks for Tennessee. Knowing that he would be pursued "Lucky Joe" took another horse without leave of the owner in order to facilitate his escape. The feeling against him was so great that a plot was made to catch him and bring him back. His family resided in Ashe county, and after persistent watching of the trails he was run down in Tennessee. He was brought back and lodged in Yadkin county jail.

His appeal was overruled, and he was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. He had saved some money and made the most strenuous efforts to secure executive clemency, but without avail. He served eight years and six months, and gained one year and six months by good behavior.

"Lucky Joe" served all through the war under General Stoueman and was a brave and faithful soldier. His bad conduct after the war was due to vicious associates and excessive use of liquor. While in prison he made application for a pension, which was granted, with \$4,000 back pay. This money he deposited in the savings bank at Raleigh, where it now is.

A NOVEL MOVEMENT.

Atlanta Journal.

The rumor comes by the cable that the Waldenses, the peculiar religious sect inhabiting a mountain valley slope of the Italian Alps, are contemplating leaving their European home and settling in North Carolina. It is said that at their recent synod they decided to send two delegates to that State to investigate its advantages. If their report is favorable the entire sect will probably remove there.

Such a movement would be one of the most remarkable on record. The Waldenses are, no less than the Jews; a "peculiar people." In their mountain home in Europe, they have preserved intact for hundreds of years the Protestant faith, upholding it against the pressure of Catholic surroundings and often in the face of violent persecution. They constitute a connecting link, as it were, between the Apostolic church and the Presbyterian church of to-day.

The reason given for the proposed removal of the Waldensians to this country, is that their trade of cloth-making has become non-supporting. Should they come here, their industry and frugality would produce lavishly, and the change would undoubtedly be for their own benefit as well as for that of the community in which they might settle. North Carolina will be fortunate if she captures such a desirable addition to her population and it is a compliment to the State that the attention of the sturdy Waldensians has been attracted to it first spot of all as a desirable spot for settlement.

EVERYTHING in nature indulges in amusement. The lightning plays, the wind whistles, the thunder rolls, the snow flies, the waves leap, and the fields smile. Even the buds shoot, and the rivers run.

ALL RAIL TO EUROPE.

New York Sun.

If the preliminary studies for a railroad from Vancouver to Behring Strait, now completed, have no other result, they are likely to add something to our narrow stock of knowledge respecting the country through which the engineers have recently passed. Crossing Alaska from southeast to northwest, the party traversed hundreds of miles of country that no explorer had ever visited before. If they made a trustworthy survey, the facts they gathered about the topography of the Alaskan Range, the Southern parts of the Yukon basin, and the peninsula terminating in Cape Prince of Wales may add useful material for the maps. They may correct the tendency of recent map makers to fill the Yukon basin with mountains of truly formidable appearance on paper.

There has been little doubt, so far as physical difficulties are concerned, of the possibility of building a railroad behind the coast mountains, from Vancouver to the Alaskan border in the latitude of Sitka, or even perhaps of Mount Fairweather. It has, also, for some years been regarded as possible to bridge the shallow Behring Strait in its narrowest part inasmuch as the prevailing north flowing current keeps most of the Arctic ice out of the channel. The engineering party now report that the proposed railroad across Alaska is feasible, and estimate the cost at \$23,000 a mile.

All this being true, the economic aspects of the proposed enterprise seem to present some more formidable difficulties than the engineering problems involved. Any American going to Europe for business or pleasure would not be likely to choose the all rail route unless he travelled on a pass. He would be far longer on the way, and would travel for half the earth's circumference through the monotonous, and, in part the bleakest of countries. If we were bound on a pilgrimage to the tomb of Tamerlane, in Central Asia, he could reach it, going east, in three weeks. Three weeks from this city by the proposed all rail route would find our tourist still in the depths of Siberia, and seven more days would elapse before he saw even the eastern frontier of Russia in Europe.

For strategical reasons the Chinese are disposed to regard with favor the project for a railroad through Manchuria to the Russian frontier, and it was reported a year ago that work had actually been begun at the southern end of the line. The road may be built some day, and joined to the Trans-Siberian line.

NEW GAME LAWS.

This exchange means business. While it is a little rough, still the editor is on the right line:

"Book agents may be killed from September 1 to October 1; spring poets, March 1 to July 1; male, May 1 to September 1; while the man who waits until the editor is gone from home and then sneaks in and throws a half a cord of elm snag in the editorial wood house in payment for a year's subscription, as well as the antiquarian two penny business man who thinks in does not pay to advertise, may be killed from January 1 to December 31 without recourse or any relief from valuation or appraisal law."

Something to Remember.

If you're a weak or ailing woman—that there's only one medicine so sure to help you that it can be guaranteed. It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In building up overworked, feeble or delicate women, or in any female "complaint" or weakness, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nerve, and a safe and certain remedy for woman's ills and ailments. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores new blood strength. Nothing else can be as cheap. With this, you pay only for the good you get.

REMUNERATIVE FARMING.

A correspondent of the Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier writes to that paper from Ninety-Six as follows: "There are a great many farmers throughout the State who seem to think that there is no ready money in anything except cotton. Now, in order to relieve those who are laboring under this impression, I desire to call their attention to the various crops produced last year by Mr. H. P. Galphin, a prosperous farmer of our town. The lands cultivated are the old Cambridge lands within a mile of this place. Mr. Galphin has just furnished me with the following statement, and therefore, it can be relied upon as correct. He says he produced last year with three mules the following crops:

On 40 acres, 800 bushels corn at 65 cents,	\$ 520
And 8000 bundles of fodder, estimated,	100
On 50 acres, 25 bales of cotton at \$35 per bale,	875
On 75 acres, 1700 bushels of oats at 50 cents,	850
On 25 acres, 1600 bales of clover hay at 75 cents,	1200
On 5 acres, 400 bales of pea-vine hay at 50 cents,	200

Grand total for all crops, \$3745

"It will be seen from the above table that the clover crop is far more valuable than either of the other crops. He realized nearly twice as much from twenty-five acres in clover as he did from fifty acres in cotton, besides there is very little expense attached to its production. Every farmer should have his barn filled with clover hay. It is an excellent feed for all stock, especially cattle. Milk cows thrive on it. It increases the flow of milk and produces beautiful rich yellow butter. Mr. Galphin has fattened and killed several fine hogs, and says that he has plenty of this valuable and indispensable article of food to supply him this year.

"I did not ascertain from Mr. Galphin the amount of his expenses incurred in producing these crops, but it would be safe to say that he cleared over and above all expenses at least \$1000 to the mule, which must be admitted by all as very fine farming. If every farmer would adopt Mr. Galphin's plan we would have no use for the Alliance nor the Ocala platform, the sub-treasury bill or anything of the kind, but would be a happy, independent people, and the cry of oppression and hard times would be a thing of the past. I simply give this, hoping that it may prove beneficial to some poor farmers at least who have been sticking to their cotton idol in neglect of all other crops.

"Just before mailing this Mr. Galphin asked me to add, in addition to the above crops, that he made thirty bushels of barley and 100 gallons of sorghum."

NEVER HAD BELIEVED IT.

News and Observer.

It has been said, and perhaps with a grain of truth, that clergymen sometimes give utterance to statements in the pulpit which they do not strictly believe themselves. They are not so candid, however, as an old negro preacher, who lately saw for the first time in his life, the skeleton of a whale in the State museum. After learning what it was he walked gravely up and down and critically examined its huge proportions, probably fixing in his mind an idea of the great size and power of the animal when alive. The enormous mouth seemed to impress him greatly and he fervently exclaimed, "Well, well, well, I've bin a preachin' de gospel for nigh on forty year, an' I sometimes preaches about the whale swallier Jonah but I declar to gracious I never believed it afore now; the Bible sho is true!"

Col J. Henry Selman, late Collector of Internal Revenue, Baltimore, Md., believes in it for rheumatism. He writes: "I have tried Salvation Oil, and believe it to be a good remedy for rheumatism." The Colonel is right.