

# The ROANOKE NEWS

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NO 51

## ARE YOU READY?

TOTTEN SAYS THE TRUMPET WILL BLOW SHORTLY AND THE MILLENNIUM WILL START.

In speaking of his work, Professor Totten stated in an interview that he had not a shadow of a doubt as to the accuracy of his chronological work, nor as to its particular accuracy within the necessary personal qualifications of all humane efforts. The report maintains that we are actually in the midnight hour specified in the parable of the "Ten Virgins." "The clock," said the professor, is still striking. The tenth stroke will end its sounding at the coming March equinox of the current year.

"After that none of the 'Virgins' need be in further doubt as to the 'time,' or as to what or who is at hand."

"Many facts," he continued, "assure me that we are at the midnight hour of the Christian dispensation, and I am sure that the seventh angel of the Saviour's revelation to St. John is soon to sound the seventh and final trumpet, which lifts the veil from the mystery of God, but which is not to be confused with the 'final trump,' as commonly understood. In spite of misrepresentations to the contrary, I do not anticipate the end of the world, but the beginning of a new and better dispensation. I anticipate a crisis 'tomorrow' and the millenium 'the day after.' I expect the first resurrection very soon, but not the second until a thousand years of golden age have sped away."

The professor set forth with great detail his reason for his belief.

## THE HOME PAPER.

IT SHOULD HAVE THE UNITED SUPPORT OF THE HOME PEOPLE.

A man should always get the best in the newspaper line, but where a man cannot really afford to take more than one newspaper, we say in all candor that one should be his home paper, whether it be daily or weekly.

We mean what we say. A man's first duty is to build up and sustain the enterprises which contribute to the growth of the community of which he is a part, and of the local enterprises the newspaper is the best; no town can enjoy perfect prosperity without a representative paper loyally sustained by appreciative citizens.

There is not a weekly newspaper in the smaller towns of this State which has the patronage it deserves. With few exceptions the testimony of the editors is that they are working "up hill"; their labor is great and its rewards small. And yet the weekly newspaper does more for a town and people than any other agency!

If the citizens are wise, they will stand by their editor and second all his efforts to enlarge the influence of his newspaper; and just here let us say another word to subscribers who assert that they can take one newspaper only.

Newspapers are now published at rates which are within reach of all, and we do not believe there is a man in any kind of business who is not fully able to pay for two or more newspapers. The press is a great educator, and on that line alone his money would be well invested. The more papers with which he surrounds himself, the greater will be the benefits derived. But the Constitution, for reasons given, repeats that if there be a man who is too poor to patronize any other than his home paper, that is the paper for his money, and may fortune increase his store!—Atlanta Constitution.

**STRONGLY ENDORSED**—The advertising of Hood's Sarsaparilla appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people, because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation. They tell the story.—Hood's Cures. Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

## BILL ARP AND BOB VANCE.

THE PHILOSOPHER CALLS THE GENERAL "ZEB VANCE'S BROTHER."

The Atlanta Constitution of Wednesday prints the following interview with "Bill Arp." The "brother of Zeb Vance" referred to is Gen. Gen. Robert B. Vance, one of Bucombe's Representatives in the Legislature.

"I have but little of the emotional in my make up, but somehow or other I found the tears trickling down my old weather beaten cheeks like rain the other day, and I felt good, too; ah, yes, I felt good when I cried."

"It was Col. Charles Smith, of Cartersville, (Bill Arp), who spoke thus.

"You see," he went on to say after a moment's hesitation, "I was up in North Carolina lecturing over the State; just talking to the good Tarheel people here and there about the good old days of yore, and while in Raleigh the Legislature of the State came to consider a bill to appropriate \$15,000 to the erection of a monument to the Confederate dead of the State. The ladies had raised \$10,000 and left it with the Legislature to give enough to make out \$25,000 needed. There were some few watch dogs of the treasury in the Legislature to cry down the sentiment that attaches to a cause like this, but the sentiment would come to those Tarheel's hearts in spite of it. A brother of Zeb Vance had the floor and the ladies who had raised the \$10,000 filled the galleries. They could not get in the galleries, so chairs were placed in the aisles on the floor of the house for them. It was a scene, and this brother of Zeb Vance's was equal to the emergency. He is one of the most impassioned orators I ever listened to, and when he began to tell a thousand little incidents that had happened around the camp fires or out on the field where the hot smell of smoke and battle came stifling with the breeze of war, so pathetic, so caressing were his words and tone that I found myself as helpless in my tears as a baby.

"But Lawdy me, how good I did feel. I was intoxicated with joy."

"Did the appropriation pass? I asked.

"Did it? Well, I reckon it did. It passed like a greased flash of lightning, and the man who moved to amend by inserting \$5,000 instead of \$15,000 was hissed to shame. A people without sentiment is a people without courage, and Tarheels were never without courage. Bah—did it pass? Well, rather!"

## TA-RA-RA ABROAD.

Buffalo Express.

"Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay" has circled the globe. It finished the circuit when it reached Sierra Leone recently. There it touched the natives in their most susceptible spot. At a recent concert, attended by a large free list gallery audience of natives, mostly clad in shirt only, one of the singers gave "Ta-ra-ra," with the usual gymnastic accompaniments. "The effect was magical," says the reports. "The native audience rose to their feet, kicked up their legs and howled their "Boom-de-ay's" in their vernacular. The more timorous portion of the audience retired, the concert was stopped, and the whole place was given up to the devotees of "Ta-ra-ra." The seats offered no obstacle to the performance of the dance, and the yells of singers were heard all over the vicinity." At last reports "Ta-ra-ra" was in possession of the coast.

## WAR ON HOOPSKIRTS.

The young women of the little town of Estherville, Iowa, have taken a decided stand against the hoopskirt. A call for a meeting to discuss the matter was issued and the girls came out in force.

Formal resolutions were adopted declaring the hoopskirt a snare and a delusion, a relic of barbarism and an unworthy garment, and asserting that any young woman in Estherville who donned the hoopskirt should be socially ostracized. After the meeting the dry goods merchants of the town agreed not to order any of the denounced garments.

## THE OUTLOOK.

COMMISSIONER JOHN ROBINSON GIVES HIS VIEWS ON THE AGRICULTURAL OUTLOOK.

Another harvest has closed, and from indications we are approaching another year of usual activity and progress.

There is much in the agricultural situation to encourage and stimulate. Farming is a better business today than at any time during many years past, from the fact that more thought and study is being given the subject and the application of science and intelligence to the management of farm economy.

Diversified agriculture is more practiced than at any time within the past quarter of a century. At no time has the introduction of improved and high bred horses, cows, sheep and hogs been so great as at the present.

Men of large means and intelligence are giving their time and investigation liberally of their means in the propagation of all the best known breeds of stock in many sections of our State.

All this great increase in stock growing indicates greatly increased acreage in clover and the grasses, which is a sure precursor of more independence and better and more prosperous times to the husbandman.

With more food supplies grown upon the farms, meat, corn, potatoes, etc., than for many years past; with more land seeded to wheat than has been upon North Carolina soil for 25 years, if ever before, and with a large oat crop also seeded, we believe, and do assert, that the farmers of our Commonwealth are in a more satisfactory and encouraging condition than at any time within many years past.

If our farmers, in the cotton belt of the State especially, will only profit by the experience of the past year, and not increase their cotton acreage, but be sure first of producing a sufficiency of food crop and then what cotton they can, they will continue to prosper. I don't believe there can be an over production of cotton, if the farmers of the South will first produce an ample amount of food crops. There can be no permanent success with our farmers unless they make their farms self-sustaining.

This is a matter of even more importance to us than the increase in the number of our industries, for it means independence and prosperity to the bulk of our people.

## AFTER THAT APPLE AGAIN.

Mary Belle Freedy says that the emblem for the World's Fair Woman's building be an apple, and she adds: "But for Eve the men would be to this day, I suppose, idle, naked, sun-burned loafers, like Adam, no better, than the beasts, the serpents and the insects. But she courageously took the apple, rescued the world from sloth, indifference and stupidity and lifted the human race to a level a little lower than the angels." Good for Mary Belle! Put the apple right there, and let it be a Belleflower.

## LIKE A THIEF IN THE NIGHT.

Consumption comes. A slight cold, with your system in the scrofulous condition that's caused by impure blood, is enough to fasten it upon you. That is the time when neglect and delay are full of danger.

Consumption is lung scrofula. You can prevent it, and that you can cure it, if you haven't waited too long, with Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That is the most potent blood cleanser, strength restorer, and flesh builder that's known to medical science. For every disease that has to be reached through the blood, for scrofula in all its forms, Consumption, weak lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all severe, lingering Coughs, it is the only guaranteed remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy know that their medicine perfectly and permanently cures Catarrh. To prove it to you, they make this offer: If they can't cure your catarrh, no matter what your case is, they'll pay you \$500 in cash.

## AN INTRICATE DEVICE.

A SYSTEM OF SECRET TELEGRAPH CALL FOR RAILROADS.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company has adopted an ingenious contrivance for use in the telegraph department and workmen under the direction of Superintendent Charles Seldon have put in a little plant in the basement of Camden station, where the men employed at headquarters can become familiar with its use. There are along the various lines of the great Baltimore and Ohio system scores of offices where the agent is also the telegraph operator. His duties as agent frequently call him so far away from his instrument that it is impossible under the present system to make him hear this call when it is desired to communicate with him.

The new device is so arranged that in all offices where these circumstances exist a bell will be placed, and the operator at terminal or division headquarters can call the operator wanted without informing any office on the line, no matter how many offices there may be which have these bells in them. As telegraph lines are operated at present, if, for example, the Baltimore office desires to call the Wheeling office, nearly 400 miles away the call passes through nearly every intermediate office, but under the new system the turning of a switch will cut off all the offices except the one wanted.

The system will also be applied to those offices where the amount of business done at night is not sufficient to justify the employment of a night operator, and where the day operator resides in the depot building, there being instances when it is desirable from various causes to communicate with the operator after the close of the regular business hours. The invention is the result of over 20 years of experimenting, and the combination of more than 20 patents.

The contrivance is the New York electric secret service system. The transmitter at the central point is operated by an ordinary telegraph key. This transmitter can send out any combination of dots, dashes and spaces. At each station there are instruments so arranged that they will respond only to the particular combination for which they are arranged.

When the operator at the central station desires to call up a station along the line, he places the key where it will make the necessary combination that cuts out all other stations but the one he wants. This causes a bell at the station he wants to ring, and at the same time operates a magnet which causes an answering signal to sound in the central station. He thus knows that his call was audible at the station he desires to communicate with. The bell at this station will continue to ring until the operator answers, and if no answer is made the bell will ring all day.

The system may be likened in some respects to the system of the combination lock. For instance, if to unlock a door having a combination lock it be necessary to turn three points in one direction, two points in the opposite direction and one point in the first direction certain bolts must fall in certain positions. If these turns be made on another lock having a different combination, they will have no effect.

In like manner, when a certain combination is made at the central station that corresponds with the combination of a certain station along the line, the obstructions fall and the electric current is closed between that station and the central station, while the obstruction to the closing of the circuit with all the other stations still remains.

The transmitter is composed of a rubber tube about the size of an ordinary lead pencil, which serves as an axis for 20 or 30 small metallic wheels which are fastened to it. A metal finger projects over each wheel. Each wheel is provided with teeth, but no two wheels have the same number of teeth. When it is desired to call a certain station, the key is placed at the proper point, which

causes the axis to turn and the metal finger to fall upon the wheel which has the number of teeth corresponding with the number of dots in the combination of the station.

As the wheel revolves its teeth strike at given times the metal finger. This causes the making of the combination, and the two stations are in communication. The station can be called and the return signal received in 10 seconds. This system can be used to great advantage in the railroad signal service, in the telephone service and in the lighting and putting out of electric lights.—Baltimore American.

## MOTHER.

DR. KINGSBURY WRITES BEAUTIFULLY OF THE SWEETEST NAME IN ALL THE WORLD.

This writer was so unfortunate as to have no mother to guide, bless and love him after he was about eight years of age. And yet that sainted mother—for she was indeed a Christian woman of most devout nature and pure life, for God had touched her soul and she believed—is very precious to him in 1893, although she "fell on sleep" in great peace and resignation and hope in 1836, and as sweet to the soul as spice laden zephyrs from Araby the blest to cheek of the sick and suffering. It is a most precious inestimable blessing to have a mother. God bless the faithful good mothers of our land and the world! The sainted mothers cannot return to earth, but their faithful believing children who live holy lives that are "hid with Christ in God," can go to that "Beulah land" and rejoice them after "life's fitful fever" ends. Is there any other word in all our language so sweet, so tender, so dear as—mother? Around it gather the most touching memories and the most fondly cherished associations. It is a very depraved and unnatural creature who does not love tenderly and deeply his mother.

When all other claims have failed with the prodigal the voice of mother has possessed still a charm and potency to bring him back to reason and duty. Like the tones of a maiden's voice to the ear of the lover, the accents of a mother's tongue have ever been sweet and entrancing to the true son in whose heart remained forever the image of the dear one who bore and nurtured him. We see this grand passion of the soul illustrated most beautifully in the life of our Saviour. How lovingly He remembers His mother even amid the agonies of the cross, when He commits her to the tender charge of the disciple to whom He was so deeply and specially attached: "When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom He loved, He saith unto His mother, 'Woman, behold thy son!' Then said he to the disciple, 'Behold thy mother!'"

And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home. Men love their mothers more than any other beings with whom they are connected by the ties of blood, because they know how deep, inexhaustible, undying is a mother's love for them. The love of others may fail, but that of mother is perennial and everlasting.

Young maidens, young men, cherish, obey, honor, love your mothers, and in after years when they are sleeping the last sleep and you standing over their graves you will find no cause for bitter self-reproach, for poignant regrets for your short comings. Their memories will refresh the soul and their pious example will be so many continued incentives to you along life's rugged pathway. The most precious treasure of the soul next to the supreme love of the Saviour is the memory of a mother now in Heaven.

Officers and men of the police force, especially night watchmen who have to run the gauntlet of the damp, chilly air every night, will please take notice that Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup, the great cough cure is just suited to their needs. It perfect adaptation to the cure of all diseases of the head and chest makes it indispensable to them.

SEND ALL WATCHES TO GRADY'S HOROLOGICAL SANITARIUM, Halifax, N. C. 10 13 14.

## 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.,

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Save Paying Doctors' Bills



**DR. J. C. TILLERY'S**  
BOTANIC BLOOD BALM

THE GREAT REMEDY  
FOR ALL BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES

SCROFULA, ULCERS, ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM, PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, AND ALL FORMS OF BASTARD, STYDING AND HUNTING SORES. Irresistibly cures the most obstinate blood diseases if directions are followed. Price, \$1 per bottle, 6 bottles for \$5. For sale by druggists.

SENT FREE WORDS OF 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. WELDON, N. C. NOT BE UNDERSOLD. 9 29 14.