

# The ROANOKE NEWS

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### CONSTIPATION

Is called the "Father of Diseases." It is caused by a Torpid Liver, and is generally accompanied with LOSS OF APETITE, SICK HEADACHE, BAD BREATH, Etc.

To treat constipation successfully



It is a mild laxative and a tonic to the digestive organs. By taking Simmons Liver Regulator you promote digestion, bring on a regular habit of body and prevent Biliousness and Indigestion.

"My wife was sorely distressed with Constipation and coughing, followed by Bleeding Piles. After four months use of Simmons Liver Regulator she is almost entirely relieved, gaining strength and flesh."—W. B. LIZZER, Delaware, Ohio.

Take only the Genuine, Which has on the wrapper the red Z Trade-mark and Signature of J. H. ZELIN & CO.

### TO THE LADIES OF

WESTERN HALF OF HALIFAX CO.

I know Dr. J. A. McGill's ORANGE BLOSSOM to be a very great blessing to our sex. We have long needed something which we could use ourselves and which could conquer the stubborn forms of chronic inflammation and congestion which lie at the foundation of all female troubles. That Dr. McGill's treatment meets the demand of this long felt want is shown by the fact that many cases which have baffled the skill of our best physicians, are being cured by it. I have plodged myself to let my suffering sisters in the above Counties know of this simple, entirely safe, yet wonderful cure. To accomplish this I must have the help of some good Christian lady in each township. There are not less than one thousand ladies in each of the above Counties to whom this cure would be of inestimable value, many of them mothers who need strength that they may train their little ones; then there are so many young girls whose trouble is not considered serious, but nevertheless need attention, as only a little time will be required for it to take the color from the cheeks and all the joy from their glad young lives as it has done in thousands of cases. Send a two-cent stamp for free Sample Box. I will also send Township Agent's Terms to those who will assist me. MISS LIZZIE R. DAVIS, Arcola, Warren Co., N. C. 4-20-ly

### SALE OF LAND.

By virtue of a deed in trust executed to me by John R. Whitaker and his wife Nannie R. Whitaker, on the 14th day of March 1887, and being duly recorded in the Register of Deeds office of Halifax county in book 75 B, at page 451, I will on Tuesday the 16th day of May 1893, expose to public sale to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door in the town of Halifax, N. C., certain lots or parcels of land lying and being in Halifax county, and lying and being in Halifax county, and town of Enfield to-wit: The old Whitaker store and lot, bounded by Wilmington and Weldon railroad, Dr. John A. Collins lot, Methodist Protestant church lot, and Whitaker store, and lying on both sides of the street in front of the store. Also the house and lot bounded by said railroad, lot of E. T. Branch, lots or lands of James H. Parker on the east, and the double store commonly known as Spier Whitaker's; also the coach shop lot now occupied by F. J. Dennis and bounded by Whitaker and McDaniel streets, and the lots of the Methodist Protestant church and W. Dennis; also the old store lot known as the "Pulley" lot, lying just below the store on same opposite Dr. B. F. Whitaker's residence and bounded by said store, Mrs. John A. Collins, the W. & W. railroad and street or crossing. April 15th 1893. H. S. HARRISON, trustee. 4-20-td.

### NOTICE.

There will be a joint meeting of the Board of Education and the Board of Commissioners on the first Monday in June for the purpose of electing a Superintendent of Public Instruction to fill the unexpired term occasioned by the death of the late W. A. Daniel. W. H. KIRCHIN, Chairman Board of Education.

R. W. BROWN, Chairman Board of Commissioners. May 1st, 1893.

### THE OLD WIFE.

YOU HAVE FOUND HEAVEN, JANET, BUT YOU WILL COME FOR ME SOON.

She had lain all day in a stupor, breathing with heavily-laden breath, but as the sun sank to rest in the far off Western sky, and the red glow on the wall of the room faded into dense shades she awoke and called feebly to her partner, who sat motionless by her bedside. He bent over his dying wife, and took her worn, wrinkled hand in his. "Is it night?" she asked in tremulous tones, looking at him with eyes that saw not. "Yes," he answered softly; "it is growing dark." "Where are the children?" she asked; "are they all in?" Poor old man! How could he answer her? The children who had slept for long years in the cold church yard, who had borne the burden and heat of the day, and growing old, had laid down the cross and gone to wear the crowns before the father and mother had finished their sojourn. "The children all safe," answered the old man, tremulously; "Don't think of them, Janet; think of yourself. Does the way seem dark?" "My trust is in Thee; let me never be confounded." What does it matter if the way is dark; I'd rather walk with God in the dark than walk alone in the light. I'd rather walk with Him in faith than walk alone by sight. "John, where is little Charlie?" she asked. Her mind was in the past. The grave-dust of twenty years had lain on Charlie's golden hair, but the mother had never forgotten him. The old man patted her cold hands that had labored so hard that they were seamed and wrinkled and calloused with years of toil, and the wedding ring was worn to a thread of gold—and then he pressed his thin lips to them and cried. She had encouraged and strengthened him in every toil of life. Why, what a woman she had been! What a worker! What a leader in Israel! Always the gift of prayer or service. They had stood at many a death-bed together—closed their eyes of loved ones, and then sat down with the Bible between them to read the promises. Now then she was able to cross the dark river alone. And it was strange and sad to the old man, and the yellow-haired grand daughter left them, to hear of her babble of walks in the woods; of gathering May flowers and strolling with John; of petty household cares that she had always put down with a strong, resolute hand; of wedding feasts and death-bed triumphs; and when at midnight she heard the bridegroom's voice, and the old man, bending over cried pitifully, and the young grand daughter kissed her cold brow there was a solemn joy in her voice as she spoke of her children, one by one as if she saw them with immortal eyes, and with one glad smile put on immortality. They led the old man sobbing away, and when he saw her again the glad sun was shining, the air was jubilant with the songs of birds, and she lay asleep on the couch under the north window, where he had seen her so often lie down to rest while waiting for the Sabbath bell. And she wore the same best black silk, and the string of gold beads about her thin neck, and the folds of white tulle, only now the brooch with his miniature was wanting, and in its place was a white rose and a spray of cedar for she loved to sing over her work.

But a strange transformation was there! The wrinkles gone; the traces of age and pain and weariness were all smoothed out; the face had grown strangely young, and a placid smile was on the pale lips. The old man was awed by the likeness to the bride of his youth. He kissed the unresponsive lips, and said softly: "You've found Heaven, Janet, but you'll come for me soon. It's our first parting in over seventy years, but it won't be for long!" And it was not. The winter snows have not fallen, and today would have been their diamond wedding. We planned much for it, and I wonder—I wonder—but no! Where they are there is neither marriage nor given in marriage.

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

### WAS IT A SPIRIT.

MR. C. W. MOSES, OF GARRETT, IND., TELLS OF A REMARKABLE INCIDENT.

Mr. C. W. Moses, of Garrett, Ind., who by the way, is the son of a Methodist minister, and himself a member of the Methodist church, and not a Spiritualist, was in the city the other day and narrated the following remarkable incident: "It was in 1885," said Mr. Moses "and I was running from Garrett, Ind., to Chicago on the night run and pulling the 'limited.' I left Garrett at 1 a. m., for Chicago on the night in question. We left Garrett in good condition, but a few minutes later, and I endeavored to 'make up' lost time on what is known as 'Suman's grade,' which is some 20 miles long and terminated at Salt creek. The last three miles are perfectly straight to the Salt creek bridge. When my train reached the straight track, I noticed a white pillar of cloud occupying the place of the bridge and reaching quite high. I took it to be fog, but neither above nor below the bridge was the same visible. I asked my fireman if he saw it and he said 'Yes,' but thought it was fog. About this time I felt as some one were in the seat behind me, but on turning around no one was visible. I then felt a hand upon my right shoulder and then heard my mother say: 'Charley, that bridge is burned.' I felt the fingers very plainly upon my shoulder. I knew my mother's voice—can any one forget the voice of a mother? At once I applied the air; or at least as soon as I recovered my astonishment. The train came to a standstill about 20 feet from the east approach of the bridge. I told my fireman that I would take my torch and walk across the bridge, and that he should not move the train until I signaled. I walked about 15 feet when I came to the end of the bridge—found that 37 feet had burned and dropped into the water and put the fire out. What I saw made me so weak that I did not have any strength to move, and I sat down on the end of the remnant of the bridge. The conductor soon came to where I was, and I related to him what I have told you.—Ft. Wayne News.

### RATHER TOUGH.

A pioneer minister in a frontier district on a bright Sabbath day came upon a woman busily engaged in the week's washing. Accosting her the following conversation took place: "My good woman, do you not know that this is the day of rest and that it is sinful to work during the holy hours?" "Huh got to work all the time to live." "Where is your husband?" "Off huntin'." "What! Hunting on the Sabbath day?" "Yes; got to hunt when he can to keep meat in the house." "But don't you know it is wrong? Have you no religious instruction? Are there no churches here?" "The Baptist's has got a meetin' house at the head of that creek, but 'uns don't go, it's too fur." "Are there any Presbyterians in the neighborhood?" "Well, I doan know. The old man's killed most every kind of varmint, but I never heern him say nothin' 'bout Presbyterians. I dunno whether he ever killed any or not. He keeps his skins in that shed yonder. You kin go over an' see whether there's the hide of any one a hangin' up of yer want to!"

It isn't the ordinary way that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to the weak and suffering woman who needs it. It's guaranteed. Not with words merely; any medicine can make claims and promises. What is done with the "Favorite Prescription" is this: if it fails to benefit or cure, in any case your money is returned. Can you ask any better proof that a medicine will do what it promises? It's an invigorating, restorative tonic soothing and strengthening nerve, and a certain remedy for the ills and ailments that beset a woman. In "female complaints" of every kind, periodical pains internal inflammation, or ulceration, bearing-down sensations, and all chronic weaknesses and irregularities, it is a positive and complete cure. To every tired, over-worked woman, and ailing one, it is guaranteed to bring health and strength.

### JUST ABOUT GIRLS.

OBSERVATIONS OF A SPRIGHTLY NATURE FROM BLEEDING KANSAS.

Everything home made is nice, of course, but the nicest home made article in the world is the home made girl. The older we grow the more we appreciate her knowledge of cooking, and her ignorance of Greek and Delarte. A girl will take a little 10 cent piece of canvas, smatter a little 2 cent red and blue paint on it, and then because no one in town will pay \$25 for the picture, she will say we are not "cultured," and abuses the town. Somehow everyone dislikes to see an unusually pretty girl get married. It is like taking a bite out of a very fine looking peach. Some of the prettiest girls in Atchison sell silk and pretty things, instead of standing on the other side of the counter buying them. The girls in their new spring hats this year look like the flowers the farmers call pests, and which the girls rave over and call "Marguerites." A man should not imagine because a girl of 16 laughs at his jokes, that he is a great wit; a girl of 16 laughs because she is 16.—Atchison Globe.

### SOUVENIR QUARTER COINS.

The 40,000 souvenir quarter dollars which Congress authorized to be minted for the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair, will be issued, it is expected, about May 1. These coins are of peculiar interest for several reasons. In some respects the Isabella is a much greater novelty than the Columbian half dollar, as the coins bearing the Spanish Queen's portrait are much more limited in number. The act of Congress authorizing their issue only provides for the minting of \$10,000 or 40,000 quarters, hence there is every reason to believe they will be extremely rare. They are certain to command the attention of women the world over, since they are the first recognition by a government of the position that women are attaining in art, industrial and social movements. Undoubtedly the women of the country will regard this as their special souvenir, and, as so few will be minted, the demand for them will be proportionately great.

The coin itself will be a work of art. The same care and painstaking attention will be devoted to this issue as succeeded in making the Columbian coins such marvels of the minting art. The full design has not been announced, but the adverse side is to bear the portrait of the Queen Isabella of Spain. One of the special features of the new coin is that it is the first issued by this government bearing the portrait of a woman. Other coins bear idealized representations of the fair sex, but this is the first to be honored with the authentic reproduction of a particular feminine face. The coin is intended by the national government to commemorate two important events—the aid given by Queen Isabella to Columbus which enabled him to make the voyage of discovery to America; and the first special provision made by the United States government for the adequate participation of women in an enterprise of world wide importance. Apart from the general interest imparted to the coins of national legislation and historic associations, their market value will be augmented by the fact that every coin collector in the world must have one. The Catholics throughout the world and the people of the Spanish race will be interested in the souvenir in appreciation of the honor extended to the memory of their greatest Queen by this government.

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. A pinch of the powder and a swallow of water leaves no taste and works effectually.

### STATE ITEMS.

THE NEWS FROM ALL OVER THE STATE IN A CONCISE FORM.

The crop prospect in Harnet county is said to be the best in ten years. North Carolina's day at the Chicago World's Fair will be August 18th. Major Winder says the shops of the Seaboard Air Line will remain in Raleigh. The Wilmington Star represents the turpentine business as in a very depressed condition. Two negro women, mother and daughter, are in jail in Moore county, charged with infanticide. The Lynchburg and Durham railroad has been leased to the Norfolk and Western road for 99 years. About 200 negroes left Raleigh a few days ago for Chicago, to become waiters in hotels and restaurants. Mr. Alfred D. Jones, of Wake, has been appointed Consul-General at Shanghai, with a salary of \$6,500. Col. A. M. Weddell will deliver the opening address at the Teachers' Assembly at Morehead City in June.

Mormon elders have been dispensing their doctrine in this neighborhood of late, says the Leaksville Herald. Several Winston capitalists will erect a handsome hotel on the corner of Liberty street. The work is now progressing. The foundation of Mr. W. E. Holt's new cotton mill at Lexington, has been laid. The building will be 74x200 feet. Hon. R. T. Bennett, of Wadesboro, will deliver an address in June at Chapel Hill on the life and character of Col. W. L. Steele. There was some discussion as to whether the State or Craven county pays the cost of the troops at New Bern. State Treasurer Tate says that the State pays it.

Dr. W. F. Lewis, of Kinston, was one of the three who passed the examination before the Army Board of New York, and is now at home awaiting orders.

James H. Jones, of Raleigh, ex-president Davis' former body servant, has been appointed one of the escort of honor to accompany the remains through the State.

The plans for the new buildings at the insane asylum are agreed upon. The buildings will stand in the rear of the great wings of the present building, which is 720 feet long.

Peter J. Shultz, a Confederate soldier, sixty-five years old, died near Winston. At his request he was buried with his old army blanket in which he slept many nights during the war.

Two train loads of North Carolina excursionists to the World's Fair teachers' excursion have been made up, and Secretary E. G. Harrell, of the Teachers' Assembly, is arranging for a third train.

The State will have a new "great seal." This will bear the new motto and date. The two ladies on the seal, who up to a few years ago were in a quite exposed condition, now wear long clothes. The new seal is to be a handsome one.

United States Deputy Marshal John R. Upchurch, who was so terribly wounded by John Allen Johnson, in Raleigh, last month, is able to walk on the streets. Johnson surrendered to the authorities of Richmond last week and is now in jail in Raleigh.

A new line of stages is being arranged to run from Rutherford to Asheville. The route is through the grand and beautiful Hickory Nut Gap, right under the famous old Bald Mountain, in sight of Chimney Rock, Vance's Nose and Hickory Nut Falls, and within a mile of Bald Mountain Cave, Bat Cave, the Bottomless Pools, Esmeralda's Cabin and numerous other wonders of nature.

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 65 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  
**ROSE DRUG 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 -  
Has been thoroughly tested by eminent physicians and the people for 40 years, and never fails to cure quickly and permanently.  
SCORFUM, ULCERS, ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM, PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, and all manner of itching, spreading and burning sores. Unusually cures the most obstinate blood disease if directions are followed. Price \$1.00 per bottle, 5 bottles for \$5.00. For sale by druggists.  
BOOK OF SENT FREE WORTHFUL OTHER BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.  
July 28 ly.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.  
JAMES M. MULLEN, WALTER E. DANIEL  
MULLEN & DANIEL,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
WELDON, N. C.  
Practice in the courts of Halifax and Northampton and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Collections made in all parts of North Carolina. Branch office at Halifax, N. C., open every Monday. Jan 7 ly

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

Practice in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Supreme courts. AUG 28 ly

T. W. HARRIS, D. D. S.  
  
LITTLETON, N. C.  
Teeth Extracted without pain.  
4-30-9m.