

The ROANOKE NEWS.

L. XXIV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1893.

NO. 11

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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 Simon's Liver Regulator a medical perfection.

"I have tested it personally, and know that for simple Headaches and Throbbing Headache, the best medicine in the world ever saw."—H. Jones, Macon, Ga.

Take only the Genuine,
which has on the Wrapper the red Trade-
mark and Signature of
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

TO THE LADIES OF

STERN HALF OF HALIFAX CO.

I know Dr. J. A. McGill's **ORANGE DSSOM** to be a very great blessing to us. 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 shown by the fact that many cases which have baffled the skill of our best physicians, are being cured by it. I have digged myself to let my suffering sisters the above Counties know of this simple, safe, yet wonderful cure. To accomplish this I must have the help of a good Christian lady in each township. There are not less than one thousand ladies each of the above Counties to whom this would be of inestimable value, many them mothers who need strength that may train their little ones; then there are so many young girls whose trouble is considered serious, but nevertheless need attention, as only a little time will be required for it take the color from the cheeks and all the joy from their glad living lives as it does in thousands of cases. Send a two-cent stamp for free sample Box. I will also send Township's Terms to those who will assist me.

MISS LIZZIE R. DAVIS,
Arcola, Warren Co., N. C.
4-20-1

THE TALK OF
THE TOWN
NOW IS

Have YOU Seen

The pretty goods at
Hillery's Store?
ess Goods of all Kinds;
And trimmings to match.

EVERYBODY

they are the prettiest in town. A
big line of Gent's Furnishings A large
e of sample goods to be sold at

NEW YORK WHOLESALE PRICES.

if you can't get a suit of clothes in
you can select a pattern and the
is guaranteed; it takes only five days
make a suit.

HATS. A big line of the
d fel hats just opened.

I am always glad to show goods, and
ice shall compete with the lowest that
od goods can be sold at.

Respectfully,
W. B. TILLERY,
Weldon, N. C.
9-29-1

SHE'D BEEN TO A FUNERAL.

HOW THE GIRL IN BLUE MACKINTOSH ENJOYED THE OCCASION.

The girl with the blue mackintosh was sitting pensively in the corner of a Niagara street car late one afternoon, says the Buffalo Express. At the square a girl with a puffed sleeve coat got on, and the girl with the blue mackintosh welcomed her effusively.

"Where have you been?" asked the girl with the puffed sleeves.

"To a funeral," replied the girl with the blue mackintosh.

"I didn't know anybody was dead."

"Nobody is. That is, nobody who is anybody to us, but Charley and I went to a funeral just the same."

"Tell me," said the girl with the puffed sleeves imperatively.

The girl in blue mackintosh snuggled up to her companion and said: "You know, since papa found out that Charley only gets \$10 a week he won't allow me to have anything more to do with him, but I don't intend to give him up just because papa says so. He and I have been meeting each other afternoons for a month and taking lovely long walks on the side streets.

"We took a walk this afternoon and we went on a lot of little streets over on the west side. We were strolling along by a house that had a lot of carriages standing in front, when Charley caught sight of papa coming round the corner in a buggy. He is awfully smart, you know, and he didn't propose to get caught, so he just pulled me into one of the carriages, and we sat there until papa got by. Before we thought it safe to get out the funeral services were over and somebody got up on the carriage and started off.

"We stayed in and were driven to the cemetery and played as mourners. Then the man drove us back to town and we had a lovely time. It was so much better than walking, for he could put his arm around me, and there wasn't any chance of anyone hearing what we said. I never had a nicer afternoon.

"Whose funeral was it?" asked the girl in the puffed sleeves.

"Oh," said the girl with the blue mackintosh, "I haven't any idea, but it was perfectly lovely, and I'm awfully obliged to the corpse."

FLOORED HIM.

The merchants who sell dry goods and what not in the country stores have some odd experiences. One of them, a live fellow, was buying stock in Richmond and he told a good many stories of the flow of trade up there. "A bright, healthy and somewhat fleshy woman came into my store t'other day," he said, "and asked for garter elastic. 'How much?' I asked. 'How much will it take?' says she. I was floored. I didn't know what to say to get out of the dilemma. I had to say something in a hurry, and blurted out: 'How should I know?' 'Why, to be sure,' says she, and I'll be hanged if she didn't step to the rear and measure right there, and she bought a yard and a quarter."—Richmond State.

IN GLASS.

That's the way Dr. Pierces Pleasant Pellets come. And it's a more important point than you think. It keeps them always fresh and reliable, unlike the ordinary pills in cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes.

They're put up in a better way, and they act in a better way, than the huge old fashioned pills. No griping, no violence, no reaction afterward that sometimes leaves you worse off than before. In that way they sure permanently. Sick headache, bilious headache, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved and cured.

They're tiny, sugar coated granules, a compound of refined and vegetable extracts—the smallest in size, the easiest to take, and the cheapest pill you buy, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

There's nothing likely to be "just as good."

MUSTACHES FOR WOMEN.

A PROFESSOR OF PHYSIOLOGY SAYS THAT THEY WILL BE FASHIONABLE.

A learned German who has devoted himself to the study of physiology, anthropology, and allied sciences, makes the rather startling assertion that mustaches are becoming commoner among the women of the present day than in the past. He tells us that in Constantinople among the unveiled women that are to be met with one out of ten possesses an unmistakable covering of down on the upper lip. In the capital of Spain, again, the proportion of ladies with this masculine characteristic is said to be quite equal to that observable in the Golden Horn.

An American medical man states that in Philadelphia fully 3 per cent. of the adult fair sex are similarly adorned, and probably the proportion would be still larger, but that many women take the trouble to eradicate the unwelcome growth by the application of depilatory preparations. Is this increase in the number of women with hair on their faces to be regarded as a sign that the human race is improving?

Very few men, at all events, will be disposed to consider that a mustache adds to the charms of the opposite sex. Englishmen, indeed, only a generation ago, had such a detestation of mustaches and beards that the practice of shaving all hair off the face down to their mutton-chop whiskers was all but universal. From one extreme our clean-shaven fathers plunged into the other, and beards and mustaches rapidly became the fashion. The fashion has of late years again been modified. Beards are less common, but the mustache is cultivated in England as widely as on the continent.

But why should the fair sex be visited by this infliction? Some writers on ethnology hold that the higher races of mankind are always the harrier, and Mr. Mott thinks that in a few centuries men and women will all be clothed with hair. But we do not believe Mr. Mott, and we certainly should not care to live to see him in the kettle, politely told him that Charley Taylor could mend it for him. He then took an old plough to the jeweler's to have it "pinted and sharpened." We told the old fellow he ought to read papers, but he would not listen to it. He was opposed to "internal improvements," and he thought "larnin'" was a wicked invention.

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.

THE FAMILY THAT DON'T TAKE NEWSPAPERS.

R. P. Hackney, one of the pupils at the Durham Male Academy, made a speech at the Academy about a month ago, and selected for his subject the following:

"The man that don't take newspapers was in town the other day. He brought his family in an ox wagon. He still believed that Millard Fillmore was President, and wanted to know if the 'Kauachatians' had taken Cuba, and if so, where they had taken it. He had sold his pork for six cents, when he might have got ten. One of his boys went to a blacksmith shop to be measured for a pair of shoes and another mistook the market house for a church. He hung his hat on a meat hook, and patiently waited one hour for 'meeting' to begin. One of the girls took a lot of 'seed onions' to the postoffice to trade off for a letter. She had a baby which she carried in a 'sugar trough,' stopping occasionally to rock it on the sidewalk; when it cried she filled its mouth with a cotton handkerchief, and sung 'Barbara Allen.' The oldest boy had sold two 'coonskins,' and was on a bust. When last seen, he had called for a 'sody and water,' and stood soaking ginger bread in it, and making wry faces. The shop keeper mistaking his meaning had given him a mixture of sal soda and water, and it tasted strongly of soap. But he'd 'hearn tell of sody water,' and was bound to give it a fair trial 'puke or no puke.' The old man had a tea kettle he wanted 'fixed up' and he carried it to the milliner shop. The clerk thought he was crazy, but noticing the hole in the kettle, politely told him that Charley Taylor could mend it for him. He then took an old plough to the jeweler's to have it 'pinted and sharpened.'

We told the old fellow he ought to read papers, but he would not listen to it. He was opposed to "internal improvements," and he thought "larnin'" was a wicked invention.

HE WAS A COMFORTER.

It was in an English hospital. The chaplain was making his morning rounds when he met a porter.

"How's Robinson, this morning?" he asked.

"He's dead, sor," answered the porter.

"Dead!"

"Yes, sor."

"But why didn't you call me? I might have been able to comfort the poor fellow a little in his last moments."

"Hi comforted 'im myself, sor."

"You? Indeed. And what did you say to comfort him?"

"Hi said to 'im, 'Robinson, Hi suppose you know you're very sick?'

"Yes," says 'ee."

"Robinson, Hi suppose you know you can't last long?"

"Yes," says 'ee."

"Robinson, Hi suppose you know you've been very wicked?"

"Yes," says 'ee."

"Robinson, Hi suppose you know you can't go to heaven?"

"Yes," says 'ee."

"Well, Robinson," says Hi, "you ought to be very thankful that there's a place provided for you fellows to go to."

"Yes," says 'ee."

"At" then 'ee turns "face to the wall" and died without even thanking me for comforting 'im."

Years of study, experiment and scientific investigation have given the world Hood's Chloride of Gold Tablets, the only sure cure for the tobacco habit known. They have proven a great blessing to the thousands who have found health and new life through them, and the testimonials received breathe the sentiments of grateful thanks. They are sold by all leading druggists.

A MATTER OF DOUBT.

Mrs. Whitie—What are you thinking so hard about?

Rev. Whitie—I am wondering whether a woman who wears crinoline can possibly walk in the straight and narrow path.—Truth.

Hood's Pill's are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25 cents a box.

Send all sick watches to GRADY'S

HORLOGICAL SANITARIUM, Halifax,

N. C.

10 13 tf.

RELIGIOUS PARLIAMENTS.

GREAT CHURCH CONGRESSES ARE TO GATHER IN THE FALL.

Amid all the grandeur of the Columbian celebration, religion is destined to play a mighty part, and Chicago is to be the seat of the first religious gathering of its kind known to history. Considering the time, place, and occasion it is much to be deplored that the coming parliaments of religions is not better understood than it is. But some people will not see anything in its right light, thereby justifying the time-worn saying that there are none so blind as those who won't see. A brief explanation, then, of the aims and purposes of the religious congresses of the World's Fair will no doubt be acceptable to many as a means of acquainting themselves with a movement which promises to be the most phenomenal event in modern history.

When the Columbian Exposition was first mooted, it was thought that a valuable accessory would be the holding of various congresses for the consideration of those questions which were of the greatest importance to the welfare of the whole human family. And of all the congresses which will meet in their turn, none are of such universal interest as those which will treat of religion. Nearly all of the great church bodies in the United States have on foot arrangements for the holding of individual denominational gatherings, and the whole series will culminate in a world's parliament of religions, to which have been invited representatives of the great historic faiths of the world. For this occasion Christianity—the broad minded and liberal Christianity of America—will assume the part of hostess, and under her patronage will be welcomed with open arms those who worship at the shrine of Buddah, Mahomet, or any sect known to history.

While Christianity assumes for the time being this all important and very human roll, it is not to be supposed that she abates one jot of her own faith in Christ. Neither is it to be supposed that because she consents to sit in religious equality with the representative of other faiths that her own purity is besmirched. Not so, for if Christianity cannot withstand the searchlight of comparison wherein lies the claim for her repeated superiority. This parliament, then, is for the purpose of discussing in a friendly spirit that questions which have particular reference to man's welfare here upon earth, and his condition in the great hereafter. There is plenty of authority for such a gathering, for man is but man, and God is God, whether He be so styled by one name or by a hundred.

The governing body of the parliament is a general committee comprising the representatives of the worshipping bodies in Chicago.

In connection with the parliament of religions, and a part of it, will be the presentation by the various Christian and other denominations of their history, doctrine, outlook, etc.

The programme for the parliament is still in a tentative form, and must remain so until it is definitely known what part will be taken by the representatives of the non-Christian faiths, many of whom are purposely making this visit to Chicago to attend the parliament.

Dandruff forms when the glands of the skin are weakened, and weakened, if neglected, baldness is sure to follow. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best preventive.

Happy days and restful nights result from using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It so regulates all the body functions and strengthens the nervous system that worry and fatigue are comparatively unknown and life is certainly a wonderful medicine.

AFTER THE HONEYMOON.

She (sweetly)—What would living be without me?

He (gloomily)—Cheaper.—Judge.

OVER A SCORE KILLED.

THE BUILDING IN WHICH LINCOLN WAS SHOT FALLS IN RUINS.

With a crash and grinding roar a section of three floors of the old Ford's Theatre building, at Washington, occupied by 500 clerks of the record and pension division of the War Department, fell through to the cellar at 9:40 o'clock last Friday morning, carrying down to a horrible death over a score of men, and maiming or otherwise injuring at least seventy-five more. Careless excavating under the insecure foundations of the old building was the immediate cause of the catastrophe. By a strange coincidence this frightful disaster in the building where John Wilkes Booth assassinated President Lincoln occurred on the day and at the hour when the friends of the dead tragedian, Edwin Booth, were bearing his body to its last resting place.

One hundred and fifty clerks occupied the sections of the three floors that gave way. They were busily engaged with their daily tasks when without warning the crash came. The third floor fell to the second, the combined weight of the two carried way the first, and the whole mass thundered down into the excavation that had undermined the building.

The tremendous shock was felt for blocks around, and in less than a minute the street in front of the building was filled with horrified men and women, who, though unable to appreciate the extent of the disaster, knew by the cries of the injured and the great clouds of dust that burst from the windows that there had been a frightful accident. The work of rescue began almost before the people outside the building understood what had happened. Indeed, the clerks who occupied the sections of the floor that still remained in place ran to the aid of their comrades, without regard to the imminent danger of being buried beneath the tottering walls that threatened to fall at the slightest shock. The firemen, the police and volunteer workers quickly burst in the doors and windows and came to their assistance. The work of rescue was speedily systematized and all day long they toiled in the stifling atmosphere, pulling away the debris and tenderly carrying out the dead and injured.

Repeatedly, within the past ten years, Congress has been urged to come to the relief of the 500 hard working clerks confined in a space inadequate for half that number, and just such a catastrophe as that has been prophesied repeatedly.

The extent to which the almost priceless records of the War Department have suffered cannot now be estimated. Compared with the awful loss of life this matter seems of little moment. Yet it may involve the providing of thousands of pensions due deserving veterans whose service and disabilities cannot otherwise be shown.

The total casualties as near as can be ascertained are as follows: Twenty-one dead bodies are at the morgue and the emergency hospital. Four more persons are reported dead, whose names were probably confused with those of the victims or their identity confused with some of the