

The ROANOKE NEWS

OL. XXIV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1893.

NO 21

HARD TIMES GONE AWAY.

The Coming Year will Find the Country with an Abundance of Everything to Eat.

Warrenton Record.

If one had believed much that has been said and written about the depressed condition of agriculture, and the poor, worn, trodden farmer, he might with safety have calculated upon a universal reign of starvation and death by this time, but what do we see? The country is absolutely flooded with plenty. Throughout the country every man woman and child is luxuriating in an abundance of fruits and melons of all kinds. Vegetables of all kind, fresh and tender, are ready for every table. The crop of wheat was the best in years. The fields are green with one of the finest corn crops we ever saw and which is now safe from any calamity. The tobacco and cotton crops, while not the best we ever saw, are good and at reasonable prices will bring in a large amount of money. The large corn crop will cause the feeding and fattening of many more hogs than would be the case if corn were scarce. The coming year will find the country with an abundance of everything to eat, and consequently the necessity for spending money will be much less than heretofore. It is true that money, now, is exceedingly scarce, but it is no worse with the farmer than with men in other callings, and the fact is the farmer can weather a financial storm much more safely than the merchant, manufacturer or banker. When there is a panic, the farmer is the last man who feels it. It has generally spent its fury before it reaches him. Before much harm is done the producer by the present panic, we believe it will be a thing of the past and the whole country be ashamed of itself for letting it exist. Our farmers have every reason for feeling hopeful of the future, and the fellow who goes around mouthing about hard times ought to be squelched.

HAD NO LUCK.

"I hoped to get an office," wrote a Nebraska Democrat to the postoffice department, "but I have given up hoping, and I am now plowing corn. I never had any luck. In my younger days I planted a tree in the hope that when I waxed old it would shelter and be a comfort to me, the other day it fell on me and broke one of my limbs and several of its own. One time I collared a burglar and took him to the police station, and the officer in charge locked me up and let the burglar go. On another occasion I tried to relieve the suffering of a horse that had a nail in his foot, and it kicked me through the side of a barn. Why should a man with my grotesque luck hope for anything but an untimely death!"

FASTEST TIME EVER MADE

One of the Royal Blue Line trains of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, on a recent run between New York and Washington, covered a mile in 39 1/2 seconds as recorded by a mechanical indicator. At this rate the train traveled at the phenomenal speed of a trifle over a mile and a half a minute, or over ninety miles an hour which surpasses all previous records of fast time. If the speed were maintained the time between New York and Washington would be reduced without stops to two hours and a half and with stops to three hours. Five hours is now the fastest time between the two cities, and it is made daily by the Royal Blue Line only.

WHAT DO YOU TAKE—Medicine for? Because you are sick and want to get well, or because you want to prevent illness. Then remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all diseases caused by impure blood and debility of the system. It is not what its proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. Be sure to get Hood's, and only Hood's. Purely vegetable—Hood's Pills—25c.

PLENTY OF GREENBACKS.

Within a Few Days Money will be a Drug in the Market.

Washington special to the New York World: "It might be well for the money hoarders who desire to sell their money at a profit to get it on the market at once, for within a brief period it will be so much of a drug thro' over supply that the premium upon it will entirely disappear."

Comptroller of the Currency Eckels made this significant statement today when asked by the World correspondent if the currency "famine," which developed such alarming conditions in the great financial centres during the past week, was likely to be relieved very speedily. Discussing the causes of this new disturbance in financial circles, he said:

"The situation as it stands today might very appropriately be termed starvation in the midst of plenty, for such is the exact truth. The volume of currency in the country is greater than in any recent year, and yet none is to be had except as it is bought in the market as a commodity pure and simple. Remarkable as is this money buying and selling upon the streets of New York and elsewhere, under existing circumstances it is accomplishing results quite unlooked for when first entered upon. It is bringing out of hiding places the money drawn from the banks by the timid, and as a consequence the ensuing week will without doubt witness money sink to its normal value. When this point is reached there will be no demand for it as an article of merchandise, and the owner will undoubtedly return it to the bank from which he drew it."

Comptroller Eckels says the Government is turning out daily not less than \$500,000 in small bank notes. The increase in bank circulation since July 1 in round numbers has been more than \$10,000,000, half of which has been made during the past twelve days. Banks are still depositing bonds and the Bureau of Engraving and Printing is working double time to meet the demand. It is not improbable that the increase in bank circulation this month alone will be upward of \$10,000,000. This money is in bills of small denominations, requiring much additional labor at the Bureau.

AN EDITOR'S MISTAKE.

The editor of a weekly journal lately lost two of his subscribers through accidentally departing from the beaten track in his answers to correspondents. Two of his subscribers wrote to him to ask him his remedy for their respective troubles.

No. 1, a happy father of twins wrote to inquire to get them safely over their teething and No. 2, wanted to know how to protect his orchard from the myriads of grasshoppers.

The editor formed his answer upon the orthodox lines, but unfortunately transposed their names with the result that No. 1, who was blessed with the twins read in reply to his query: "Cover them carefully with straw and set fire to them and the little pests, after jumping around in the flames a few minutes, will speedily be settled."

Whilst No. 2 plagued with grasshoppers, was told to "Give a little castor oil and rub their gums gently with a bone ring."

The wonderful cures of thousands of people—they tell the story of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Cures.

YUM! YUM!

That handsome mould of magnificent womanhood Mrs. Stevens—the admirable wife of that polished gentleman and highly successful physician Dr. Stevens of Clinton, is on a visit to the family of the deeply learned and profoundly erudite Dr. Herring.—Wilson Mirror.

Malarial and other atmospheric influences are best counteracted by keeping the blood pure and vigorous with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A little caution in this respect may prevent serious illness at this season. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best all the year round medicine in existence.

TO THE POINT.

A "Plain, Blunt" Tar Heel on Finance.

Wil. Messenger.

Our gifted, witty friend of twenty five years, Mr. John R. Morris, of Goldsboro, has entered the arena as a financial writer. He is well up in many things in Governmental matters and could really teach some Senators much more than they at present know. As to the unfledged new members of the House, they might go to school to him until that last fateful horn sounds and then not know half as much as our friend knows. We do not exaggerate. He is rather indulging in his creed in ridicule than in gravity of argument. He writes for the Charlotte Observer. His entire article is pungent and pithy.

The following will be read with interest:

"A man who pays cash for what he buys, and never gives a mortgage, can never hope to take rank as a financier. He is nothing but a wise man. His methods are so sensible, accurate and honest that he cannot possibly become a financial light, illuminating the world with knowledge.

"An angel may descend in the quiet of the night to bless him and his household. God may reach a hand through the gloaming of this honest man's days and take him closer to Himself and His throne. But were this humble honest man to live on earth a thousand years he would never be chosen to lead a financial reform. Yet this man does for himself what no scheme nor so-called reform could ever do for his national destiny.

"If I visit a farm and note the absence of a hog pen and the presence of an empty corn crib, I am sure to find a rural statesman wrestling, from a nation standpoint, with the currency problem."

"Were I in quest of a pleasing example of the goldbug, or a singularly beautiful specimen of the silver theorist, with which to replenish the stock of a national gallery of cranks, I would search among the local statesmen, to be found in each community, who lounge down town and discuss the ratio of 16 to 1, while waiting for somebody to come along and 'set up the drinks,' and while their toiling wives take in sewing to support their respective families.

"If the people would rise in their strength as suffragans and subjugate by political power and moral force the lazy scamps who are everlastingly theorizing about the currency but never proffering an example of honest toil, either professional or industrial, the South could better bear her burdens.

"We are cursed with financial tramps who are devoid of financial integrity."

HER TONGUE SLIPPED.

A venerable head of the household tore his hair and stamped about as though breaking in new shoes, while he discussed the last gas bill. "Here, Ruth!" he shouted, "that young Slimjim is not to spend another evening here. Understand? Not another evening. I'll have no such bills to pay in the future. I could rent a fine residence on Jefferson avenue for what I'm paying out here for gas. You want to serve notice on that young man this very evening, and if he won't mind you, I'll see that he minds me. Understand? I mean business." "But, papa," hastily interrupted the fair light of the household, "we never use any gas to speak of after you and ma retire," and she rushed up stairs with a handkerchief in her mouth because of the break she had made and the old gentleman decided on the spot that human nature had changed but little since he courted in the days of kerosene lamps.—Free Press.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers does its work thoroughly, coloring a uniform brown or black, which, when dry, will neither rub, wash off, nor soil linen.

A woman may dress and pose as a belle, and gracefully flutter a Japanese fan; But a stone at her feet cannot propel, For she isn't constructed upon that plan.

THEY'LL SKIN YOU.

A New One for World's Fair Visitors.

"That's mine!"

"It's mine!"

The two men spoke simultaneously and reached at about the same instant for a crumpled piece of green paper on the sidewalk.

The man with the purple necktie was a shade the quicker of the two. His hand closed over the paper just in time to be clutched itself in the grasp of the other man, a dusty, travel stained pilgrim carrying a valise.

There was a momentary struggle, but the man with the purple neck tie retained possession of the prize.

"I saw that first!" exclaimed the traveller.

"If you saw it first, my friend," replied the other, "why didn't you pick it up?"

"You jumped in ahead of me."

"I saw it as soon as you did, if not sooner. I was making for it when you stooped!"

"I was nearest to it! I had the best right to it! I demand—"

"Softly, my dear sir," said the man with the purple necktie, retreating, as the other advanced. "Possession is nine points of the law, and the point you are trying to make is not well taken. I think I saw it first and I certainly got it first. I am going to keep it unless—"

"hello!" he exclaimed, as he opened out the piece of green paper and looked at it. "It's a \$20!"

"I say it's a shame and a—"

"Hold on! This is a bigger find than I expected. I thought it was a five. I am willing to divide it with you. Isn't that fair? Isn't a little more than fair?"

The dusty traveller reflected a moment.

"Well," he said. "I guess that's square enough. Got a \$10 bill?"

"No, but if you'll wait here a minute I'll take this into a cigar shop around the corner and get it changed."

"You needn't do that, I think I've got a ten."

With some alacrity he drew a leather wallet from his pocket, opened it, extracted a bill, and handed it over, receiving the \$20 in exchange.

Two hours later, with a fierce gleam in his eye and a hickory club in his hand, he was hunting for a man with a purple necktie.

The \$20 bill was a counterfeit.—Chicago Tribune.

TREATMENT OF CORNS.

Tight shoes, short shoes and clumsy shoes produce corns by compressing, cramping and rubbing against the joints. A great many of these pedal blemishes are hereditary. In any case it is a good plan to suppress them. Every medicine merchant has a variety of "cures," and nearly all give temporary relief. A poultice made of vinegar soaked bread crumbs will cure a little corn in one night. It is not advisable to let a corn grow. Either rub down the formation with pumice stone or remove it with a knife. A little opposition will discourage it, provided sensible shoes are worn. In pedicuring, as in manicuring, the feet should be soaked in hot water, and as much of the waste material brushed and rubbed off as possible.—New York World.

HIGH LIVING.

If you keep at it, is apt to tell upon the liver. The things to prevent this are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Take one of these little Pellets for a corrective or gentle laxative—three for a Cathartic. They're the smallest, easiest to take, pleasantest and most natural in the way they act. They do permanent good. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headache, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured. They're guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or your money is returned.

The worst case of Chronic Catarrh in the Head yields to Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. So certain is it that its makers offer \$50 reward for an incurable case.

HOW IS THIS FOR HIGH?

A Little South Carolina Negro with a Cyclonic Memory.

Barnwell S. C. Special to Philadelphia Times.

This county possesses a negro boy 12 years of age, who is looked on as the owner of the most remarkable memory of which the world has any record. He committed the entire book of Genesis to memory the other day in the space of three hours, repeating every chapter after reading it over once, and forgetting only some half dozen words from the first verse to the last. Some weeks ago a politician delivered a speech of nearly two hours at a county meeting, and on returning home, the boy was able to tell the discourse over with such accuracy that the following day the man who delivered it went to see him to take a copy of it from his mouth, having himself lost the manuscript on which it was written. This gift seems unaccompanied by any unusual degree of intelligence, the boy being only a day laborer in the field, and he appeared not to take in the sense of what the camera of his mind preserved, but to repeat it after the manner of a parrot.

His mother says that he has possessed this faculty since a baby, and at the extraordinary age of a year he could repeat any conversation that took place in his presence, irrespective of its length and purport. He does not know how to read or write, but has frequently given exhibitions of being able to copy out any sheet of writing he has read over once, giving every punctuation mark and flourish, and imitating the handwriting with startling accuracy, and this for several pages of ordinary letter paper. In the presence of reliable witnesses he, a few days ago, gave, word for word, the text and discourse of a sermon he heard over two years ago in Richmond, the preacher being present and amazed at the correctness of the boy's memory and the readiness with which he repeated every gesture he made throughout the delivery of the sermon, even pausing to cough at certain points where, on the original occasion, a bad throat affection of the clergyman had forced him to do so.

PERFECT FEMALE FORM.

Nothing is more truly artistic than the simply outlined oval of the perfect female form, writes May Root Kern in an illustrated article on "The Artistic Side of Dress Reform" in the July Ladies' Home Journal. It is but slightly depressed at the waist, the hips are as wide as the shoulders, there is not an angle from top to toe. It is as different from the outline of the fashionable "well set up" woman with her squared shoulders and angular hips, as a horse is from a camel. We call the high belted Empire dresses artistic, because they preserve this oval better than the longer waisted shapes. The nude figure has no belt line. When the weight rests equally upon the feet, and the body is held upright, the smallest measurement of the waist is about where the modern belt is placed. But let the body bend to one side, and the point of intersection of the hip and side muscles will be over an inch above the former belt line. This is why field laborers, even to the slenderest young girl, are "short waisted." For hygienic reasons the belt should never be placed below this point, and by thus shortening the straight under arm seam by an inch the beauty of the uncorseted waist is materially aided.

WOULD NOT SCRATCH.

A bride of three months in Wisconsin has just secured a divorce. They got along pretty well together until one unhappy day when he refused to scratch her back, and that raised the old scratch. Congeniality fled from that wigwam, and the light of love flickered and went right out. She sued for a divorce, the Badger State Court deciding that a man who wouldn't scratch for a wife, or scratch his wife, as the case might be, had no business with a wife.—Wil. Star.

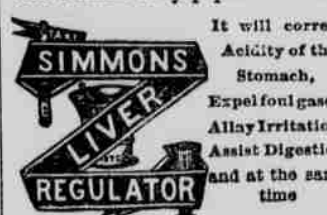
NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DYSPEPSIA

Is that misery experienced when suddenly made aware that you possess a diabolical arrangement called stomach. No two dyspeptics have the same predominant symptoms, but whatever form dyspepsia takes

The underlying cause is in the LIVER,

and one thing is certain no one will remain a dyspeptic who will



Start the Liver working and all bodily ailments will disappear.

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

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

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 pledged 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 take the color from the cheeks and all the joy from their glad young lives as it has done in thousands of cases. Write for information. I answer all questions. I will also send Township's Agent's Terms to those who will assist me. MISS LIZZIE R. DAVIS, Arcola, Warren Co., N. C. 4-20-ly

THE TALK OF THE TOWN NOW IS

Have YOU Seen

The pretty goods at

Tillery's Store?

Dress Goods of all Kinds; And trimmings to match.

EVERYBODY

says they are the prettiest in town. A nobby line of Gents' Furnishings A large line of sample goods to be sold at

NEW YORK WHOLESALE PRICES.

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

HATS. A big line of the latest styles straw and felt hats just opened.

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

Respectfully,

W. B. TILLERY, Weldon, N. C. 9 29 af.