

# THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

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## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### COULD HARDLY WALK

### RHEUMATISM

P. H. FORD

Quachita City, La.,

After

TWO YEARS

Suffering

IS CURED

—BY—

THE USE OF

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

—BY—

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

1893

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### A Remarkable Stone.

NATURE WROUGHT UPON IT A PICTURE OF THE SAVIOUR'S FACE.

A high and rugged eminence near the Bavarian village of Ober Ammergau is locally known as Mount Calvary, and on that rocky knoll every ten years the devout Bavarian peasants perform the "Miracle Play," in which is represented every detail of the passion of the Saviour. The play is performed, it is said, out of gratitude to God for causing a cessation of desolating plague which was breathing its pestilential breath over the surrounding villages in the year 1633, the chief men and women of the town vowing that thereafter they would carry out the "Christ tragedy" at the opening of each decade as a means of religious instruction. The last three performances at Ober Ammergau were given in 1870, 1880 and 1890.

At the performance of the "Mysteries" in 1880 an American lady named Mrs. Oliver T. Bacon was present and picked up two small pebbles as mementos of the place. Eight years after, while labeling those relics with the intention of presenting them to the museum of the Young Men's library at Atlanta, Mrs. Bacon made a most startling discovery. She accidentally turned one of the stones at a certain angle and was dumfounded to see a picture upon it, wrought by nature, which every one who has since examined the curiosity say is an excellent reproduction of the general conception of the face of Christ. The owner has given up all idea of presenting the oddity to the Atlanta or any other museum and has been exhibiting it (always in the interest of some deserving charity), in the principal cities of the Eastern States, as well as in France, Germany, Norway and Russia.

Hard headed geologists, who take but little stock in supernatural stories of any kind, particularly those referring to stones, say that there is no mystery whatever in this famous "Ober Ammergau stone" other than that shown in the remarkable resemblance the markings have to a face. According to their tell, the picture is a dendritic production being formed by the action of dew and rain on the mineral matter of the stone, which has trickled into a fissure and formed a remarkable example of "accidental resemblance." In course of time the stone separated at the fissure, exposing the picture, and it is believed that if the other half of the pebble could be found it would exhibit a duplicate of the image. The stone is of line and chert and is about one inch in length.—St. Louis Republic.

EXCELLENT REASON.

"Why doesn't Daniels take that painting of a cow home instead of hanging it in his office?"

"Oh, his wife is afraid of cows."

PLEASANT OCCASION.

Kate—"I went to a stereopticon entertainment the other night with young De Spooney."

Laura—"Did you enjoy the view?"

Kate—"Very much indeed. It was just like going through a tunnel."

OF COURSE.

I met her in the moonlight.

What could a fellow do?

I kissed her in the moonlight—

Now tell me, wouldn't you?

Shopping—"Aren't these beautiful? Expensive—What are they, buttons or dessert plates?"

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. H. O. HYATT'S SANATORIUM.

KINSTON, N. C.

Diseases of Eye and General Surgery

25 Patients Boarded at \$1 per Day

sep 12 1y.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

HOWARD ALSTON,

Attorney-at-Law

HALIFAX, N. C.

JAMES M. MULLEN, WALTER E. DANIEL,

MULLEN & DANIEL,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

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Office over Emory & Pierce's store.

10-19-1y.

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dec 30 1y.

### Photographing The Invisible.

PROF. RONTGEN, OF THE UNIVERSITY OF WURZBURG, HAS AROUSED THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD.

Scientists everywhere are discussing the recent wonderful discovery of Prof. Rontgen, professor of physics in the University of Wurzburg, Bavaria, which it is believed is destined to revolutionize photography.

He can take pictures, it is said, the interior of solid substances; can photograph the skull of a man or his whole skeleton, showing how one would look without the flesh; can picture defects and inequalities in the heart of meats, and can do many other incredible things.

Professor Schuster, of Owens College, Manchester, in discussing in the British Medical Journal the remarkable photographic effects discovered by Professor Rontgen, states that the photographs obtained are of the nature of shadows, and their great sharpness is itself a testimony that the new radiation must be propagated in straight lines. The radiation passes in straight lines easily through paper, cardboard or wood, and produces photographic effects after having passed through two complete packs of cards. The photographs may be taken in ordinary daylight if the plate is kept in its dark slide, which will completely cut off all ordinary light rays, and yet transmit the new radiation.

One of the photographs which Professor Rontgen has sent to Professor Schuster shows a complete image of a compass needle, with the division into degrees of the circle over which the needle is placed. The compass needle, before being photographed, was placed inside a metal box. As flesh, skin and cartilage are more transparent than bone, the photograph of a hand gives a complete outline of the bones of the hand and fingers, the outlines of the flesh being only very faintly marked.

BOYS SHOULD LEARN

To run.

To swim.

To carve.

To be neat.

To make a fire.

To be punctual.

To do an errand.

To cut kindlings.

To sing if they can.

To hang up their hats.

To respect their teacher.

To hold their heads erect.

To help their mother and sister.

To wipe their boots on the mat.

To read aloud when requested.

To cultivate a cheerful temper.

To sew on their own buttons.

To help the boy smaller than themselves.

To speak pleasantly to an old woman.

To put every garment in its proper place.

To remove their hats on entering a house.

Not to tease boys smaller than themselves.

To keep their finger nails from wearing mourning.

To be as kind and helpful to their sisters as to other boy's sisters.

To close the door quietly, especially when there is a sick person in the house.

To take pride in having their mother and sisters for their best friends.

To treat their mother as politely as if she was a strange lady who did not spend her life in their service.

If they do anything, to take their mother into their confidence, and, above all never to be about anything they have done.

When their play is over for the day, to wash their faces and hands, brush their hair, and spend the evening in the house.

Not to take the easiest chair in the room and put it directly in front of the fire, and forget to offer it to their mother or when she comes in to sit down.

To make up their minds not to learn to smoke, or drink, remembering these things are not easily unlearned, and that they are terrible drawbacks to good men.

Not to grumble or refuse when asked to do some errand which must be done and which would otherwise take the time of some one who has more to do than themselves.

TWO KINDS OF NOSES.

"Mamma, why do people have noses?"

"Common people, my dear, have noses that they may sneeze and smell; but high-born people like we are have noses that they may express their contempt for common people."

He—"Your father advises me to invest my fortune in Wall street. It would be politic, I suppose?" She—"No, don't you do it! After he had won all your money he'd never let us marry."

### The Fox and The Farmer.

WHEN A BAD MAN SETS OUT TO REFORM HE IS FIGURING ON GETTING A SOFTER SNAP.

One day the Fox approached the Farmer, who was working in his field, and after saluting him with a great show of heartiness and friendship, observed:

"I have called to have a talk with you on certain matters. For many moons I have been pained at your want of confidence in me. Why is it that you distrust me?"

"You have broken into my coop and eaten my chickens," replied the Farmer.

"Yes, I but that was long ago, before I realized the error of my ways. Know ye, O Farmer, that my feelings have undergone a change, and that I now fully realize how wicked it was in me to eat your chickens."

"So you don't keep fur chickens any more?"

"Not a rap, and I wish you could take me back into your confidence and trust me. I will even mount guard over your coop and keep the Weasle and the Polecat away."

"That's powerful good of you," said the Farmer as he leaned on his spade and wiped the sweat from his brow. "Sure you have reformed, eh?"

"Quite sure."

"And you want me to trust you?"

"I do. I want to show you that I am worthy of your full confidence."

"Well, I'm allus willin' to extend a hand to a feller who is tryin' to climb, and you kin earn along with me."

"Thanks, dreadfully!" replied the Fox, as he chuckled behind the Farmer's back and followed him to the coop.

Upon their arrival there, however, the Fox found the coop empty of fowls, and in an indignant voice he demanded:

"How now, Sirrah! I was to stand guard over your fowls, but I find none here!"

"Oh, as to that," replied Uncle Reuben, "I sold the whole outfit to a peddler yesterday, but you can remain by the empty coop and inform the Weasle and the Polecat that—"

"You go to grass, you old mope!" interrupted the Fox as he made a bolt for the woods.

MORAL.

"Wall, I kinder thought so!" said the Farmer as he looked after the fleeing Reuben. "I hev allus noticed that when a bad man sets out to reform he is figgerin' on gittin' a softer snap than what he had before."

HAD NO BAD HABITS.

BUT HE WAS NOT AN ANGEL, JUST THE SAME, AND SO TOLD THE MERCHANT.

A boy, rather bright looking, almost pert, in fact, was before a Main street merchant. He was there in response to an advertisement that called for a "bright, reliable boy, with no bad habits."

He looked all right, but the merchant concluded to quiz the youngster, partly for amusement and partly to get some idea of his aptitude.

"Do you ever smoke cigarettes, young man?"

"No, sir."

"Go to Sunday school every Sunday?"

"Yes, sir, some Sundays."

"Ever swear when you're mad?"

"Sometimes I say 'dern it.'"

"You never sass your father, I hope?"

"You bet I don't. He's bigger'n me."

"I hope you always keep yourself tidy and clean."

"Yes, sir; in summer time, always."

Right here the merchant stopped to get a good one ready, and the boy concluded to say a few words.

"Say, mister, didn't you advertise for a boy?"

"Yes, why?"

"Why, I kinder thought maybe you was lookin' for an angel, and I dunno where you can git one."

The interview ended and the merchant didn't get a chance to hire the boy.—Christianian Tribune.

LOYING.

Unless you can think when the song is done.

No other is soft in the rhythm.

Unless you can feel, when left by One.

That all moon ebe go with him.

Unless you can know, when upraised by his breath.

That your beauty itself wants proving.

Unless you can swear, "For life, for death!"

Oh, fear to call it loving!

Unless you can muse in a crowd all day.

On the absent One that fixed you.

Unless you can love, as the angels may.

With the breadth of heaven betwixt you;

Unless you can dream that his faith is fast.

Through behaving and unbehaving.

Unless you can die when the dream is past—

Oh, never call it loving!

Miss Elderly—"She said she heard I was engaged." Leon—"How nice of her!"

### Trumpet Calls.

RAM'S HORN SOUND A WARNING NOTE TO THE UNREDEEMED.

When rum was invented the devil felt that he could take a little rest.

A cool head and a warm heart should go together.

God's fire on an enemy's head soon melts his heart.

Courage not controlled by prudence is foolishness.

To have self for a master is to be the devil's tool.

It costs more to be proud than it does to be generous.

God is in the meeting that a long prayer can't hurt.

It was a lie turned loose that put Christ on the cross.

Unless we first look up we will not do much lifting up.

A better thing than being a giant is not to be afraid of one.

It is folly to seek happiness while we are unwilling to be good.

Try to give pleasure and you will receive more than you give.

The wider the Bible is opened the straighter it strikes at sin.

Nature can only declare that God is. It cannot tell us what he is.

A lie is about the meanest thing that ever crawled out of the pit.

If some people would do more thinking their tongues would get more rest.

No man is living as God means that he should who is not living to help others live.

A church fuss is about the greatest hindrance to a revival that can be found on earth.

The prayer of the grateful man will please God, whether it pleases anybody else or not.

The Christian's hardest battles with the devil are often fought at the door of his closet.

To-morrow is the time when the fool is going to be wise, and the lazy man industrious.

Why not use our common sense in religious matters as much as we do in other things?

God's will done in earth as it is in heaven is the only thing that can make earth like heaven.

The main reason why Paul kept the faith was because he didn't try to do it in his own strength.

When men get in earnest about quitting their meanness, they stop asking who Cain's wife was.

Can you say, "Forgive us I forgive," with as much earnestness as you say, "Give us our daily bread?"

A couple of quarreling church members can hurt the cause of God more than any saloon in the town:

Jesus knew what it was to be weary and disappointed, but he never complained that his lot was hard.

The sermon that has nothing in it that comes out of the Bible will never bring any persecution to the preacher.

No matter what business the Christian