

# THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXXI.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1896.

NO. 6.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Neuralgia

ATTACKS THE EYES  
Makes  
THE LIGHT  
Unbearable.  
PERMANENTLY CURED  
BY USING  
**Ayer's Pills**

My husband was subject to severe attacks of neuralgia which caused him great pain and suffering. The pains were principally about the eyes, and he could not see for hours at a time. After using Ayer's Pills he was cured. I have since used them for my family, and they have done me much good. I can truly say that I have never seen a more effective medicine than Ayer's Pills. I have used them for my husband, and he has never been troubled with neuralgia since. I have also used them for my children, and they have done them much good. I can truly say that I have never seen a more effective medicine than Ayer's Pills. I have used them for my husband, and he has never been troubled with neuralgia since. I have also used them for my children, and they have done them much good. I can truly say that I have never seen a more effective medicine than Ayer's Pills.

### AYER'S PILLS

Recovered Highest Awards  
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR  
1876, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896.

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### WILLIAM FREEMAN,

FRAMES, EASELS, AMATEUR  
Supplies, etc.

### OLD PICTURE REPRODUCING SPECIALTY

First class work guaranteed.  
oct 19 ly. 176 Main st., Norfolk Va.

### GROVES

MAKES CHILDREN  
AS FAT AS  
PIGS

### TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS.  
WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

Dr. A.S. Harrison,  
ENFIELD, N. C.

### Judkin's Grocery

WELDON, N. C.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

### TOWARD ALSTON,

### Attorney-at-Law

HALIFAX, N. C.

### DR. T. T. ROSS,

### DENTIST

WELDON, N. C.

### DR. W. J. WARD,

### Surgeon & Dentist

ENFIELD, N. C.

### DR. W. J. WARD,

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## THE WAY IT IS IN CHICAGO.

God Looks get girls Positions when Ability  
Falls.

(Chicago Chronicle.)  
"I wish men did not think I could drink ten glasses of soda water and eat four or five luncheons every day," sighed a very pretty girl at one of the noonday rests the other afternoon.

"If you were a little bit homelier you wouldn't have any trouble," replied her companion, to whom the complaint was made.

"Yes, sometimes it is a detriment to be nice looking," was the answer, but as she gave herself a glance of satisfaction in the mirror she saw arranged her new sailor hat she did not look as though she would be willing to give up one bit of her beauty.

"Here I have been hunting a job for a month," confided the other girl, "and just because I am a plain looking girl I can't get one."

The pretty one looked at her as though to dispute this assertion, but as it was so evident she thought better of her wish to be consoling and agreeable and ignored the fact entirely by saying:

"Well, don't you see that is why I have all these invitations to eat ice cream and to luncheon? Just because I happen to have had a beautiful mother and had the luck to have inherited her good looks I have got to be pestered to death by a lot of men I don't care a snap of my finger for."

"And you get a better salary than I ever got, too," returned the plain girl.

"Oh, yes, that is one good thing. I do get a salary."

"Well, it isn't fair," said the girl who was looking for a position. "I am just as good a stenographer as you are, and I know I write faster on the machine than you do, and yet I never get as much by half a week as you do, and now I can't get anything."

"Oh, don't worry, you will get something pretty soon. All men don't want girls for their looks alone."

"But a glance in the day luncheon clubs provided for the working girls of Chicago did not confirm her statement. A stroll near any one of these resorts, where so many stenographers and typewriters gather from 12 to 2 o'clock each day, will show that the greater number of the young girls and women who have chosen this sort of clerical work as a means of earning their livelihood are not only good looking, but many of them are beautiful. And when one has business with any of the great mercantile houses of Chicago the same thing is sure to be noted, that the women who are employed as saleswomen are sure to be handsome, well dressed ones. In the offices in the Board of trade building this is particularly noticeable, and in all the government positions where stenographers are employed one is sure to find a pretty girl, and frequently a beautiful one."

## TURNED DOWN LAMP.

When New York was suffering from an epidemic of diphtheria, the board of health decided that its presence was to be attributed to the fumes of a kerosene lamp turned down low more than to any other single cause. Whether or not this be so, it certainly is a mistaken kindness on the part of an indulgent mother to allow a lamp to remain in a child's bedroom with the flame turned down. A turned down kerosene lamp is a magazine of deadly gas, to which the strongest lungs cannot be safely exposed.—New York Herald.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### A SURGEON'S KNIFE

is well illustrated by the fact that it is used in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting. The

### RUPTURE

is cured in 99 out of 100 cases without the knife. It is a simple, safe, and reliable method of curing this disease. It is a simple, safe, and reliable method of curing this disease. It is a simple, safe, and reliable method of curing this disease.

### TUMORS

are cured in 99 out of 100 cases without the knife. It is a simple, safe, and reliable method of curing this disease. It is a simple, safe, and reliable method of curing this disease. It is a simple, safe, and reliable method of curing this disease.

### PILE TUMORS

are cured in 99 out of 100 cases without the knife. It is a simple, safe, and reliable method of curing this disease. It is a simple, safe, and reliable method of curing this disease. It is a simple, safe, and reliable method of curing this disease.

### STONE

is cured in 99 out of 100 cases without the knife. It is a simple, safe, and reliable method of curing this disease. It is a simple, safe, and reliable method of curing this disease. It is a simple, safe, and reliable method of curing this disease.

## WAS A GYPSY GIRL.

But She Went in Through the Gates and  
Left Weariness Behind Forever.

The western sky was glorious that evening purple and gold and crimson and yet low, all mingled their colors to make a glorious sunset. And the crimson and purple and gold rays steeped and kissed the trembling grass and the shining blue bells, and touched each ripple in the tiny stream till Aladdin's Palace was not more beautiful. And over it all God cast a mantle of holy calm, like a strain of silent music out of one of His heavenly songs, and the very breeze hushed its sighing and died away as if afraid to breathe and spoil His work.

The bees busy hum was over for the day and the last bird gave one frightened twitter, and then, as if afraid to be alone spread his wings and sought a hiding place in a golden furz bush; and the rabbits and tiny field mice curled in their nests and slept, and all things were full of peace.

And many a lover turned his eyes for a moment at his sweetheart's whisper to "look at the sky," and gazed and gazed till he almost forgot the one he loved was by his side; and to many a sorrow bound heart the sight of God's finger touching all things with glory, brought calm and peace, as it spoke to them of a land of rest and joy.

But there was little peace and joy to be read there by little Elizabeth. Her mother dying, had left her an unwelcome burden to the parish. "Only a Gypsy girl," people called her; so there was nothing but drudgery and blows and blows and beggary and glances which spoke of anything but love of peace.

So that glorious sky told of no love as she went on her evening errand, for she didn't know what it meant. But she toiled wearily down the grassy path toward the spring, where every tiny green blade sprang up to greet the rosy light, and stood erect, as if to try and see more of the western glory than its fellows. And then Elizabeth sat down to rest.

It was the only time in the day when she could rest without the terror of being disturbed by angry scoldings or worse—but she dared not stay very long—but to night she was worn out from much work and little to eat. So she sat her down and rested her thin face in her thin little hand, and put her sharp elbows, which pored blue and bare through her torn sleeves, on the sunset green turf.

And then she gazed and gazed across the grass and the little wood and the tiny rippling stream, away and away to the bars of glory in the sky.

And the little blades of grass each kept a tiny drop of dew as they looked at her wasted young face and her tired expression. And as she gazed those wonderful bars of light seemed changed, so that she forgot her errand and her mistress. And if you had passed by then you would have seen a look in her eyes like that in the eyes of one who sees what is too beautiful to express. For the crimson and gold seemed like the gateway of a lovely palace—all of scarlet and blue and purple—and yet of none of these. And presently the great gate swung open as the colors changed, and One in white came and stood in the open gateway, and He had a crown of shining gold—and he stretched out His hand and took hers, and Elizabeth went with him gladly.

And the bars of crimson and gold changed, deeper and deeper, till at last they faded away as all things fair here fade—and the quiet night came in their place, and the blinking stars like angels' eyes looked down on the sleeping grass and the little wood and the village too—and they blinked and blinked again as they saw themselves in the tiny stream.

But Elizabeth's eyes still look on and on into the dark, clear night, till at length the crimson and gold came back, but not in the west, and the stars, tired of blinking, shut their eyes as the round faced sun creased his head up out of the east and smothered his golden locks till they streamed over hill and dale, and over the little hill behind the stream, and fell on the place where Elizabeth lay last night. But she was not there. She had gone through the golden gate, and all that the sun found there was her tiny and pale and thin, worn limbs which she had carried so bravely until she laid them down and rested for evermore.

And then by and by people gathered round her form as people do, whispering in hushed, solemn tones, as if not to wake her. But they need not have feared, for it would need the voice of a greater One to do that.

And they told Elizabeth's mistress that Elizabeth was "dead," for you see they did not know how Elizabeth had gone in through those gates and left death and drudgery behind forever.

## DIDN'T NEED IT.

"Say, Polly, this here 'lectric light ain't the kind that we did our courin' by when you was a likely gal."

"That's so, Silas, but you must remember you was a considerable bright spark yourself in them days."



OUR NEXT GOVERNOR—COL. J. S. CARR.

## TOO DANGEROUS TO PRAY.

Uncle Duff, hearing the noise, began to pray; Aunt Salada joined him fervently; Sam listened stupidly and in suffocating terror.

Fifteen cannon thundered together, over beyond the bridge, and a flight of shells in the air made a prolonged whirring noise, followed presently by a rapid spluttering of musketry in the woods at the lower edge of the plantation. The regiment went across the field at double-quick step, knocking over the fences as they came in the way.

"Oh, good Lord, of ye kin spa' de ole man or leatle bit longer—" began Uncle Duff, but his prayer was interrupted by an explosion on both sides of the river, rival batteries thundering at one another, and opposing lines of infantry exchanging long rolling volleys.

Mrs. Farrow saw the cavalry scurry away from their lurking place under the river bank and disappear in the woods, while four or five heavy field guns, drawn by panting and overworked horses, trundled rapidly along the road, the drivers whipping and swearing.

After a few rounds there came a short lull in the bombardment, during which a singular serenity pervaded the air and sky.

"Dir, now, Lor, stop de wa' right head, and let' de ole darky—" But Uncle Duff sprang to his feet as another awful cannonade began, and a shell burst on the railroad track in front of the door. He forgot his prayer.

"Holl an' fary!" he cried, "dat's dangerous! G! me my hat, for de Lor sake! It's gwine outen yer." And he rushed through the back doorway and across the garden to the woods, followed by Sam and Aunt Salada—Lippincott's Magazine.

## A WOMAN'S HOUR.

"Please state to the court exactly what you did between 8 and 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning," said a lawyer to a delicate looking little woman on the witness stand.

"Well," she said after a moment's reflection, "I washed my two children and got them ready for school and sewed a button on Johnny's coat and mended a rent in Nellie's dress. Then I tidied up my sitting room and made two beds and watered my house plants and glanced over the morning paper. Then I dusted my parlor and set things to rights and washed some lamp chimneys and combed my baby's hair and sewed a button on one of her little shoes, and then I swept out my front entry and brushed and put away the children's Sunday clothes and wrote a note to Johnny's teacher asking her to excuse him for not being at school on Friday. Then I fed my canary bird and cleared off the breakfast table and gave the grocery man an order and swept off the back porch and then I sat down and rested for a few minutes before the clock struck nine. That's all."

"All!" said the dazed lawyer. "Excuse me Judge, I must get my breath before I call the next witness."

## A NEW CURE.

A Bristol doctor has devised a clever way of dealing with a patient who won't take enough exercise. He gives him a pair of spectacles which he bids him put on when about to commence his daily walk. The patient sees, as he thinks, a couple of pretty girls in front of him, and gives chase, but he can never come up with them. This goes on until the patient walks all his fat off and is cured. Of course the pretty girls are painted on the spectacles.

## MOTHERS WHO HAVE

the health of their children at heart, will be glad to learn that Dr. David's Worm Syrup is a perfectly pleasant, safe and effective worm destroyer. Three doses destroy 80 worms from a child.

W. H. Morris, Shaw's store, Va., writes: "I have a customer who gave Dr. David's Worm Syrup to several of his children, and it brought from 15 to 75 worms from each of them."

## HE WENT TO A BALL.

The Dance was at a Female Seminary, and  
It Was Full of Surprises—The Stranger  
Declared He Would Never Attend Another  
"Swell" Dance in Kentucky.

"Speaking of practical jokes," said a drummer at one of the hotels the other night, "I was the victim of one of the most embarrassing I have heard of for a long time. It was during my first trip south, and not being familiar with the people in this part of the country I thought I had found a really sociable place when three young swells of the town with whom I had been talking the evening before asked me to go with them to a dance that was to be given at a female seminary a few miles from this city. I had been away from home for some time, and not having had the pleasure of being in the company of young ladies I was fairly delighted at the idea of spending a pleasant evening."

"I told them I would be pleased to go, and after hurried preparation we started. The young men laughed at the idea of my paying anything toward the carriage hire, and I felt that I had never been in the company of a more hospitable set of men."

"When we arrived at the place, the dance had already begun. We left the carriage in care of a negro man and entered the ballroom. Of course I felt very strange at first among so many strangers but my companions seemed to feel quite at home and insisted that I should meet some of the young men once. One of the young men took me by the arm and led me across the room to where there sat a young woman who was rather pretty and had an extremely neat appearance."

"After receiving an introduction to her I sat down and started a conversation. Soon she was talking at an astonishingly rapid rate. I became rather interested in the girl, but was very much surprised to learn that she was the twentieth daughter of a wealthy farmer. At last she began to talk and laugh so loudly that I began to feel a little embarrassed and asked her if she did not want to dance. She was on her feet in an instant, and we had danced a few steps when she suddenly yelled out at the top of her voice: 'Don't! Don't! Oh, don't hold me so tight! I am full of dynamite.' And she uttered a yell that made the cold chills run up and down my back."

"I turned her loose in an instant and stood simply horrified. I felt like swearing when the other people in the room only laughed and went on dancing. I did not know what to do. I knew I had done nothing. I should not have done, intentionally at least, but I started up to her with an apology, when one of my companions came up with a young woman on his arm. He gave me an introduction to her and asked me if I would not dance the next set with her. I did not feel like dancing a bit, but there was no way of getting out of it, so I told him I would. While we were sitting down waiting for the next dance she told me she had been married 14 times and had 1,000 children at home. I thought she was just trying to joke me and asked her where she lived. She said she lived in heaven. I knew something was wrong with her, and I made up my mind right there that I would not dance with her. I looked her to excuse me a moment, and without waiting for a reply rushed across the room toward the door. I thought to myself that if I once got on the outside I would never attend another 'swell dance' in Kentucky."

"I had got within a few feet of the door when an old woman ran up and threw her arms around my neck. She yelled out that I was her lost son, who ran away from home 400 years ago, when I was a mere child. I tried to tear myself away from the woman, and she fainted at my feet. I made a dash for the door, and when I reached the threshold I looked back and saw several persons carrying her off the floor. I was dazed. I expected to be arrested every moment. I saw a man outside and asked him if there was not a train leaving that place soon. He said there would be one going to Louisville in about an hour, and I concluded to wait around the little station until it was ready to leave. I do not remember to have ever heard a more welcome sound than the whistle of that train after spending an hour in silent misery. I reached my hotel in this city shortly after midnight, but could not sleep. I had learned on the train that I had been to an insane asylum hall, and I was as mad as a hornet."

"The next morning the young men came around to the hotel and apologized, and now they are the best friends I have in this city."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## A CONDITION PRECEDENT.

"Do you expect to suffer from hay fever this summer, Mrs. De Long?"

"No. Not unless my husband's business improves."

## RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the wicked to Penitence.

The right kind of a Christian will always do right.

A harsh word to a child may destroy an angel.

He who can laugh at himself, may laugh much.

A roaring lion may sometimes be one that has no teeth.

An oath on the lip shows that the devil is in the heart.

God made some laws to show how much he hates illness.

Putting a crown on the head, puts nothing kindly in the heart.

Surrender to God must be unconditional.

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Trouble does not come to weaken us, but to show us how weak we are.

God is always near us, though we may be far from him.

Blessed are they that put their trust in him.

The Lord will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in time of trouble.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance.

Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, that my feet did not slip.

If you are praying for a revival, don't let somebody else do all the work.

It would spoil nine men out of ten to let them have their own way for a month.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.



### THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

IS SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR. Don't forget to take it. Now is the time you need it most to make up your liver. A sluggish liver brings on Malaria, Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, and many other ailments which shake the constitution and speedily exhaust the system. Don't forget the word REGULATOR. It is SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR. The word REGULATOR distinguishes it from all other remedies. And, besides this, SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR is a Regulator of the Liver, keeps it properly at work, that your system may be kept in good condition. FOR THE BLOOD take SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR. It is the best blood purifier and corrector. Try it and note the difference. Look for the RED Z on every package. You would find it on any other medicine, and there is no other Liver medicine like SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR—the King of Liver Remedies. Be sure you get it. J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

### PETERSBURG DIRECTORY.

### TOUCH ON FLIES

This is a liquid preparative, which being applied to Horses and Cattle, instantly relieves them from all annoyances from Flies, Gnats and Insects of all description for 24 hours.

### PLUMMER & WHEELER,

PETERSBURG, VA.

### CURRIER & UNDERHILL,

BOSTON ONE PRICE

### FINE CLOTHING,

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Etc.

### W. E. ARMSTRONG & CO

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

### Clothing & House,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

### FINE CLOTHING,

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Etc.

### W. E. ARMSTRONG & CO

Wholesale and Retail

### DRUGGISTS,

225 Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va.

### E. H. PRITCHETT & CO.,

PETERSBURG, VA.

### BOOK STORE.

STANDARD PATTERNS, FASHION SHEETS FREE.

### ALLIANCE EXCHANGE,

Sells on commission Tobacco, Wheat, Corn, Cotton, Peanuts, Hogs, Poultry, and all kinds of ANNUAL PRODUCE, and keeps on hand General Merchandise. We will buy on order anything a farmer may need. Give us a specialty. Let us hear from you. Hogsheads furnished on application. J. C. SMITH, Agent, Petersburg, Va.

### HUDSON'S

### ENGLISH KITCHEN,

187 Main St., Norfolk, Va.

### LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S DINING

ROOM. ALL MEALS 25 CENTS.

### SCURRING COFFEE A SPECIALTY

J. R. HUDSON, Proprietor.

### PETER SMITH & CO.,

"THE LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,"

Importers, wholesale and retail dealers in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

### DRY-GOODS,

No. 144 Main street, Norfolk, Va.

### C. H. B. HOWERTON,

HALIFAX, N. C.

### DINING ROOMS.

Table supplied with the very best the market can afford.

ML. Livery Stable in connection

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### ROYAL



### BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength—Largest U. S. Government Food Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

### POULTRY AND GARDEN FENCE

and makes a special fence, Cattle and Hog Fences. We pay for the Fencing. Catalogue Free. E. L. SHELLBURNER, ATLANTA, GA.