

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

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WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1896.

NO. 8.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AS IN YOUTH

Ayer's Hair Vigor

CORDIALLY INDORSED.



RESTORES
Natural Growth
OF THE
HAIR
—WHEN—
ALL OTHER
Dressings
FAIL.

"I can cordially indorse Ayer's Hair Vigor, as one of the best preparations for the hair. When I began using Ayer's Hair Vigor, all the front part of my head—about half of it—was bald. The use of only two bottles restored a natural growth, which still continues as to my youth. I tried several other dressings, but they all failed. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the best."—Mrs. J. C. FREEMAN, CONVERSE, TEXAS.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

WILLIAM FREEMAN,
PORTRAIT ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER and dealer in
FRAMES, EASELS, AMATEUR
Supplies, etc.

OLD PICTURE-COPYING A SPECIALTY
First class work guaranteed.
Oct 10 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.

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

Judkin's Grocery

WELDON, N. C.
Fine groceries, it will pay to call
on J. W. Judkin, leader of them all,
his finest goods in Weldon you will
see at Judkin's Grocery.

Imported and domestic goods here you
will find,
and goods and delicacies of every kind
patrons not what you need may be
Visit Judkin's Grocery.

Choice teas and coffee Judkin's is re-
nowned.
The finest in the country can be found
at their special brands of blended tea
at Judkin's Grocery.

Weldon with Judkin's can com-
pete
Show a stock of the goods as complete
as any store in Weldon you may see
at Judkin's Grocery.

Judkin's store do not forget
Weights and measures you can always
get
And your town orders delivered free
From Judkin's Grocery.
See 13 ly.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
HOWARD ALSTON,
Attorney-at-Law
HALIFAX, N. C.

WALTER S. DANIEL,
WELDON, N. C.
Attorneys at Law,
WELDON, N. C.

Dr. T. T. ROSS,
DENTIST
Weldon, N. C.
Office over Emory & Pierce's store.
10-19-ly.

Dr. W. J. WARD,
Surgeon-Dentist,
ENFIELD, N. C.
Office over Harrison's Drug Store,
See 20 ly.

SOUTHERN GENERALS.

The Number Furnished by the Different Confederate States.

As stated in a former article, there were 474 general officers of all grades in the regular military service of the Confederacy. It may be interesting to know just how many of these were severally contributed by those States comprehended in the Southern Confederation:

Virginia—Three full generals; 5 lieutenant generals; 17 major generals, and 54 brigadier generals—79 in all.

North Carolina—Two lieutenant generals; 7 major generals, and 29 brigadier generals—38 in all.

South Carolina—Three lieutenant generals; 4 major generals, and 27 brigadier generals—34 in all.

Georgia—Three lieutenant generals; 7 major generals, and 42 brigadier generals—52 in all.

Florida—One general in provisional army of Confederate States; 3 major generals, and 19 brigadier generals—14 in all.

Alabama—One lieutenant general; 6 major generals and 29 brigadier generals—36 in all.

Mississippi—Five major generals and 30 brigadier generals—35 in all.

Louisiana—Two full generals, 2 lieutenant generals, 4 major generals and 22 brigadier generals—30 in all.

Texas—One full general, 1 general with temporary rank; 3 major generals and 36 brigadier generals—41 in all.

Indian Territory—One brigadier general (Stand Waite).

France—One major general (Camille J. Polinae).

Arkansas—Four major generals and 18 brigadier generals—22 in all.

Missouri—Four major generals and 12 brigadier generals—16 in all.

Tennessee—Two lieutenant generals; 8 major generals—10 in all.

Kentucky—One lieutenant general; 5 major generals and 16 brigadier generals—22 in all.

Maryland—Three major generals and 6 brigadier generals—9 in all—Augusta Chronicle.

A BACHELOR'S WHY'S.

A bachelor sends to a London paper the following reasons why he doesn't propose to remain a bachelor:

1. Because I'm not built that way.
2. Because I'm sick of diggings (had five years of 'em).
3. Because keeping a wife is cheaper than keeping a landlady and her "cat" good old cat!
4. Because I like buttons on my things, and clean linen.
5. Because old bachelors are laughing-stock in the world, and no good anyhow.
6. Because it's better to be anchored than to drift about anywhere.
7. Because I know of a charming little out, garden back and front, hot and cold water, &c., all for £22 10s. per annum.
8. Because I want to be somebody, a citizen, a father.
9. Because I know the best little girl in the world, bless her little heart.
10. Because she's an orphan, and keeps house for a grumbling elder brother.
11. Because the gov'nor's raised my screw to £2 15s. per week.
12. Because she said "you" last night.

Once more these sad conditions come. To grove the country and the town; The mercury now runneth up; The perpetration runneth down.

A Bank Failure.

AN INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

A general banking business is done by the human system, because the blood deposits in its veins whatever wealth we may gain from day to day. This wealth is laid up against "a rainy day" as a reserve fund in a condition of healthy prosperity if we have laid away sufficient capital to draw upon in the hour of our greatest need. There is danger in getting this, because it is a sign of letting down in health. To gain in blood is nearly always to gain in whole-some flesh. The odds are in favor of the gains of consumption, grip, or pneumonia, or liver or biliary or other blood impure, or if our flesh be reduced below a healthy standard. What is required is an increase in our general strength. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery enriches the blood and makes it wholesome, stops the waste of tissue and at the same time builds up the strength. A medicine which will rid the blood of its poisons, cleanse and invigorate the great organs of the body, vitalize the system, thrill the whole being with new energy and make permanent work of it, is surely a remedy of great value. But when we make a positive statement that of per cent. of all cases of consumption can, if taken in the early stages of the disease, be cured with the "Discovery," it seems like a bold assertion. All Dr. Pierce asks is that you make a thorough investigation and satisfy yourself of the truth of his assertion. By sending in cents in one-cent stamps to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., in pay for postage and wrapping only, you can get a free book of 100 pages, profusely illustrated, bound in strong paper cover, containing the names, addresses and photographs of a large number of those cured of throat, bronchial and lung diseases, as well as of other and serious affections by the "Golden Medical Discovery." Over 50,000 copies of this great Family Doctor Book already sold in each of the following States:

LEE AND McCLELLAN.

The First Meeting of the Two Soldiers During the Mexican War.

From The Baltimore Sun.
Entertaining papers giving reminiscences of "The Lost cause" were read yesterday afternoon at a meeting of the Daughters of the Confederacy. In a paper prepared by Mr. George Savage and read by Mrs. D. Giraud Wright, was described the first meeting of General Robert E. Lee and General George B. McClellan, as General McClellan had related the facts to Mr. Savage in the summer of 1878.

"It was near the City of Mexico, during the Mexican war," said General McClellan to Mr. Savage, "that I first met my future great opposing commander. I was a lieutenant of engineers and Lee was a major of engineers and a favorite on the staff of General Winfield Scott. I was walking along across a field one day when I saw General Scott and his staff approaching on horseback. As the party drew near to me Major Lee reined up his horse and, addressing me in an angry tone, said:

"Lieutenant, don't you know you are disobeying orders? What is your name?" I told him my name was McClellan and that I did not know I was disobeying orders.

"All officers have been told to remain in their quarters and await orders," he exclaimed, still appearing very angry. I replied that no such order had reached me, and he then peremptorily ordered me back to my quarters, and hastened away to join General Scott and the rest of the staff, who had not stopped.

"I returned across the field to my quarters, feeling much injured, for I had not knowingly committed any breach of discipline. I complained to my fellow officers of Major Lee's treatment of me. Scarcely had I finished my story when I was told that there was an officer outside who wished to see me, and I was greatly surprised to find Major Lee seated there upon his horse. He saluted and I returned the salute.

"Lieutenant McClellan," he said, "I fear that in our meeting just now I was discourteous in tone or manner, and I have come to express to you the regret which, under the circumstances, a gentleman should."

"I assured him that it was all right, and with a salute and a low bow, which I feelingly returned, he rode away, leaving me lost in admiration of a superior officer who could so promptly and so generously repair an error."

THE FRUITFULONES.

WIVES WHO ARE BY NATURE UNFITTED TO MAKE HAPPY HOMES.

There is the wife who is stumped and miserable because she discovers that marriage is not a lasting picnic; who cannot realize that her husband must be different from the lover; and spends her days in impotent whining. She is always being neglected, and always taking offense; she has an insatiable craving for attentions, and needs continual assurances of affection, wasting her time and feelings in getting up pathetic scenes of accusation, which finally weary and then sickenate her husband. Her own fault! There is nothing a man hates more than a woman going sobbing and complaining about the house with red eyes unless it be a woman with whom he must live in a perpetual fool's paradise of perfection.

There are also discontented wives who goad their husbands into extravagant expenditure and urge them to projects from which they would naturally recoil. There are others whose social ambitions slay their domestic ones, and who strain every nerve, in season and out of season, and lose all their self respect for a few crumbs of contemptuous patronage from some person of greater wealth than their own. Some wives fret if they have no children, others just as much if children come. In the first case they are disappointed; in the second inconvenienced, and in both discontented. Some lead themselves and others wretched lives because they have not three times as many servants as are necessary; a still greater number because they cannot compass a life of constant amusement and excitement.—North American Review.

WHAT WE HAVE.

"And now that the snow and ice of winter have vanished," gushed the pretty Sunday school teacher to her class of boys, "and the glad harbingers announce the bursting buds, the tiny rivulets swell into luscious streams and little birds sweetly vocal the morning—what is it we have? Who can answer?"

A warty hand went up.
"Yes, Robert, you may answer. What do we have?"

"Sulphur and molasses," replied Robert, earnestly.—N. Y. Recorder.

"The weather I can oft foretell," He said, in tones of pain;
"A new silk hat with no umbrella Is a certain sign of rain."

RAW'S HORNS BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

The happy man who is willing to only have a little religion, might as well not have any.

A happy Christian is always a useful one.

It is a waste of time to watch a hypocrite.

Believing right has everything to do with feeling right.

It is much safer to have the devil's war than his peace.

Doing good will pay better in the end than digging gold.

Whenever you make a mistake, make it teach you something.

It is as unpopular to be the true child of God today as it ever was.

If you would have God with you when the storm comes, begin to pray before it clouds up.

There are some preachers who never seem to take any interest in the subject of religion.

The pleasures of sin are pleasures only while you forget that the wages of sin is death.

The devil never thinks it worth while to answer back when a stingy man talks in church.

Mansions are being prepared in heaven only for those who are candidates for their ownship.

If we knew what our enemies have suffered our enmity would often die a sudden death.

The man who wants to do better than he has done, may look to Christ and say that he will do it.

Many troubles are like dogs. Run from them and they will follow you. Turn against them and they will fly.

During the whole time Christ was on earth, only two people gave enough to attract his attention, and they were both women.

He who is prepared to live is best prepared to die. Embracing religion, because of the near approach of death, is making a virtue of necessity. God recognizes the candle, not the spatterwick.

As every eye was made for light and every wing for wind, so every "pleasing hope," every fond desire, longing for immortality, was made for earthly life.

The sign of Christ's eternal kingdom is the cross; that of his heavenly is a crown. He who will not carry the cross cannot wear the crown.

A prisoner to whom his chains are endeared, could not enjoy liberty. He who is a prisoner of sin could not be happy in heaven.

Some people are never contented unless in controversy. Like the stormy petrel, they are ever flying in search of a tempest.

Refusing to join the church because there are hypocrites in it, is like a sheep refusing its fleece because the wolf has worn it.

Hair dye is a combination between so much lamp black and a lie—the user sees the lamp black and the public the lie.

The copper coil of a still is called the "worm." Being a serpent coiled to sting the vials, it is fitly named.

Ants can devour the honey of a hive, and so, little faults can drive the sweet comforts of religion from the soul.

The light, so pleasant to healthy eyes, gives pain to sore ones. The truth is hated by the wrong.

BLOOD! BLOOD! BLOOD!!!
To be healthy the blood must be kept pure as it is "the life of the flesh." If you know any one that has a cancerous sore, Syphilis, Scrofula, old sores, Boils, Pimples, or impure blood recommend to them Dr. David's Iodo Ferrated Sarsaparilla, the best blood medicine known. Sufferers with rheumatism will be cured if they will rub well with Dixie Nerve and Bone Linctum and take Dr. David's Sarsaparilla. It is the best alternative tonic known. It cures that "tired feeling" and makes you healthy and strong.

LAWYER BEAT HIMSELF.

They are telling of a certain man who went to his lawyer and told him to fix all his property in his wife's name, and fix it so that even he could not get it. When the lawyer presented his bill he said: "I can't pay the bill, for I have not a cent to my name."

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

THE WIFE.

Here is the Best Tribute to Woman Ever Read.

Only let a woman be sure she is precious to her husband—not useful, but valuable, not conveniently simple, but lovely and beloved; let her be the recipient of his polite and hearty attentions, let her feel that her cares and love are noticed, appreciated, and returned; let her opinion be asked, her approval sought, and her judgment respected in matters of which she is cognizant; in short, let her only be loved honored and cherished, in fulfillment of the marriage vow, and she will be to her husband, to her children and to society, a well spring of happiness. She will bear pain, and toil and anxiety for her husband's love and to be so. As I went out she intimated that if I didn't show up till midnight, and was boxed at that, something might happen to me, but of course I took that as a joke.

"Did you meet your man?" asked the drummer.

"Yes, I met him all right, and we put in a pleasant two hours together."

"Drink anything?"

"Two glasses of lemonade, and it was very weak stuff for that. About half past 11 I started for home. It was a beautiful starlight night, and in walking a mile I saw as many as a dozen falling stars. One of them struck in the street not ten feet away."

"Well, you got home?"

"Yes, I got home. My wife had gone to bed and left the hall light burning for me. I took off my hat and overcoat and was about to step into the kitchen to get a drink of water when I suddenly lost consciousness. It was noon of the next day when I came to."

"Any wounds?" queried the drummer.

"Yes, I had been struck on the head and received a bad scalp wound. You can feel the scar right here under my fingers. The doctor couldn't make it out, nor has any one else been able to. No burglar had entered the house nor did I have an enemy. I am inclined to believe that I was struck by a falling star, and yet how could it enter the house? There was no lightning to strike me down, nor could I have been overcome with vertigo and fallen and hurt myself. It vexes me and annoys me, and I wish the mystery could be cleared up."

"I'll clear it up for you," replied the drummer. "Precisely such a thing happened to me once—precisely—only I didn't come to for four days. Didn't it ever occur to you that your wife was waiting there in the hall, and that she struck you down with a club?"

"Merely, no?"

"That's what happened to you and me and will happen to thousands of others. Your wife cracked your cocoon."

"Is it possible?" gasped the victim.

"Now that I think of it—"

"Now that you think of it you remember that when you came to she had her jaw set and an icy look in her eye?"

"Just so—just so."

"And about the first words she spoke to you were that it served you right, and next time you'd come home sober and at a reasonable hour."

"Exactly—just her words. And I wasn't struck by a falling star?"

"Not at all, sir."

"By my own wife?"

"And you could have solved the mystery any time in the last six years?"

"Any time, day or night."

"Well, by gum! Drummer, I think heaven that I met you! You have rendered me a favor to my everlasting gratitude. Give me your card that I may always cherish your cognomen and also come and take a drink with me. So it was my wife who whacked me? Yes, it must have been—must have—but I never suspected it—never! Drummer, follow me to the convival bar and annunciate your brand!"—Detroit Free Press.

A MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

The Experienced Gentleman Knew All About It.

"Speaking of queer things," said the man with the red nose as a troubled expression clouded his face, "something happened to me when I was living in South Bend which has bothered me not a little. I have told the story to perhaps 200 different people, but none of them was able to solve the mystery."

"Something tells me that I can do it," said the Cincinnati drummer, "and you can crack right ahead with your yarn."

"Well, I went down town one evening to see a man. My wife coaxed me to stay at home, but I had business of importance to transact. I promised her to be home at sharp 10 o'clock, however, and to be sober. As I went out she intimated that if I didn't show up till midnight, and was boxed at that, something might happen to me, but of course I took that as a joke."

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UNCONSCIOUS INFLUENCE.

Here is Revealed the Highest Power of Human Character.

Very few readers of the New Testament probably ever stop to think how brief the biography of Christ is, and how much must have been omitted from the narrative. There must have been another history of the Divine Teacher, written, not by the hands of His disciples, but in the hearts of those whom He had cheered and helped and healed by the way. There must have been a beautiful unwritten gospel passed from mouth to mouth for many generations, the light of which faded very slowly as the night of barbarism and wandering came on. For a personality like Christ's, filled with divine compassion and love, must have poured itself out in a thousand uncounted rivulets as well as in the great channels so definitely marked in the New Testament story. There must have been thousands to whom He spoke words which were not recorded; there must have been multitudes whose lives were renewed by His power of which no mention is made. As this was true of the divinest personality known to man, so it is also true of every human personality. The most searching and influential power that issues from any human life is that of which the person himself is largely unconscious. It flows from him in every form of occupation, in every relationship, in rest or in work, in silence or in speech, at home or abroad. There are hosts of men and women who are healers and teachers and helpers almost without consciousness of the fact. Light shines from them and help flows from them at times when they are utterly unconscious that the hint of garment is being touched. The real test of the possession of the highest power of character and the most perfect devotion to the noblest things in life is not the quality of the direct touch; it is the presence of the virtue even in the hem of the garment.—Outlook.

A RECKLESS MAN.

Miss Eldridge (who is ugly)—It is not so long ago that a man almost committed a crime to please me.

Female Friend—What! Did he try to kiss you?

"Ask papa," he said, gently, freeing himself.

"Ask papa" the leap year girl ejaculated. "Never! I'll ask your mother."

HE HAD TRIED IT.

"But can you support a wife?" asked the old gentleman.

"I know I can support your daughter," replied the young one.

"What makes you so sure of that?"

"I've done it. I've held her for three hours at a stretch."

SUMMER COMPLAINT CURED.

Dr. David's Pain Cure cures Calf, Cramps, Loose Bowels, Indigestion, also toothache, earache, neuralgia, headache. It cures the bite of poisonous insects. For pain in the back, shoulders, sides, muscles or joints, rub well with Dr. David's Pain Cure, and it will cure you. It has no superior as a family medicine. A single bottle will cure a horse with colic in ten minutes.

Don't forget Dr. David's Pain Cure is a little medicine chest in itself. For sale everywhere.

SHE IS HONEST.

A truly good Christian woman, Mrs. Porter of Hillsboro, Ore., announces in the local newspaper that her umbrella was changed at the congregational church two Sundays ago, and, although she got the better umbrella, she would be glad to change back again.

She—Every time one of our girls gets married father plants a tree on his estate. He—A much better plan would be for him to plant a house there.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

THE BUSY LIFE.

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self control, diligence and strength of will, cheerfulness and content, and a hundred virtues which the idle never know.—Charles Kingsley.

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 effectual worm destroyer. Three doses brought 89 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."

Don't use any but Dr. David's Worm Syrup which is guaranteed to remove them.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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.

CABLED FIELD AND HOG FENCE.

Call on Country that Will Fence Brandy, Yew, Oak, Chestnut and Green Log Fencing on Steel Post a Specialty. We Fence the Freedmen, Oldsmar, Tenn. E. L. SHELLEBERGER, ATLANTA, GA.

ADVERTISEMENTS.