

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXXII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1897.

NO. 2.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PRUNELINE
(Trade Mark Registered)
THE IDEAL LAXATIVE
—And cure for—
CHRONIC CONSTIPATION
—As pleasant as honey and sure cure for—
Biliousness, Headache, Fevers, Stomach
Troubles, Bowel Derangements, Liver
Diseases, Sick Stomach, Irregularity,
Kidney Troubles, Skin and Blood Dis-
orders.
and very many other diseases and complications
due to the inactive state of the bowels.
PRUNELINE is the safest and sweetest cathar-
tic and purgative ever used. It thoroughly
cleanses without irritating, purifies the blood and
removes all waste from the system. It does
away with CASTOR OIL, SALTS,
Blue Mass and all other nauseous purga-
tives. It tones and reinvigorates the entire
of the system. Keep the bowels clean, the feet
warm and the blood pure, using PRUNELINE
for the latter purpose.
Sold by all druggists, or sent on receipt of 50 cents
to the address:
WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
1441-10th St., Wash., D. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Fifty Years Ago.
This is the cradle in which there grew
That thought of a philanthropic brain
A remedy that would make life new
For the multitudes that were racked
with pain.
'Twas Sarsaparilla, as made, you know
By Ayer, some 50 years ago.

—HUDSON'S—
ENGLISH KITCHEN,
187 Main st., Norfolk, Va.
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S DINING
ROOM. ALL MEALS 25 CENTS.
SURPASSING COFFEE A SPECIALTY
J. R. HUDSON, Proprietor.
The Best of Everything in Season
Oct 10 1 yr.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
was in its infancy half a cen-
tury ago. To-day it doth "be-
stride the narrow world like a
colossus." What is the secret
of its power? Its cures! The
number of them! The wonder
of them! Imitators have fol-
lowed it from the beginning of
its success. They are still be-
hind it. Wearing the only
medal granted to sarsaparilla
in the World's Fair of 1893,
it points proudly to its record.
Others imitate the remedy;
they can't imitate the record!

C. H. HALE,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Carries full line—
Dry Goods, Notions, Boots
SHOES, GROCERIES, Etc.

50 Years of Cures.
Twin City
BAKERY,
WELDON, N. C.
Full line FANCY GROCERIES, FRUITS,
and Confectioneries.
Nice line of California Dried Fruits, Prunes,
Peaches, etc. Full line of
French Candies
Crystallized Fruits, Cream Almonds and
Marshmallows.
Agents for Fleischmann's compressed yeast,
BUSTER PURNELL, Manager,
Oct 15 1 yr.

Coffins & Burial
Cases.
Give me a trial when in need of any-
thing.
W. T. PARKER,
DEALER IN
Heavy Groceries
and Fancy
Farm Implements.
A POUND SACKS OF SALT FOR
10 PER SACK.
Correct prices and polite attention to
aug 1 1 yr.

We're on our way
To—
S. MEYER
The Hustler!
who Sells the
CHEAPEST
and BEST
Dry Goods,
GROCERIES,
—Or Anything You Want.—
HE'S GOT IT!
MEYER'S BARGAIN HOUSE,
Enfield, N. C.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS,
DESIGNS,
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may
securely ascertain from this office what can be
done. Patents are secured in all countries.
Scientific American, largest circulation of
any journal, weekly, terms \$10 a year.
Solely by mail. Send for circular and list of
agents. **MUNN & CO.,**
361 Broadway, New York.

Professor Jas. Harvey's
UNEXCELLED
Liver, Kidney & Blood
TONIC.
No one equal. It is the only strictly
vegetable blood medicine on the mar-
ket. It regulates and cleanses the liver,
strengthens and heals diseased kidneys,
restores the original organs in a wonderful
manner, cures chills and fever, catarrh
in the bladder, ulcers, sores of long stand-
ing, aids digestion, creates appetite,
strengthens the weak and languid, gives
energy and vigor to the whole system. No
other should be without it.
Sole and Laboratory 277 Church street,
Baltimore, Md. PRICE 50 CENTS.
11 1 yr.

W. M. HABLISTON & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Household Furniture
and Low Prices.
W. M. HABLISTON & CO.,
20 N. Sycamore St., Petersburg,
20 1 yr.

REARER'S
Howard House,
Howard & Baltimore sts., Baltimore, Md.
—TERMS \$2 Per Day.—
sep 10 1 yr.

THE KERN FURNITURE CO.,
34 Old Market Square, Norfolk, Va.
Baby Carriages, Refrigerators,
and full line of Furniture.
sep 30 1 yr.
WM. LINN,
Proprietor.

MANSSION HOUSE.
— BOTH ON —
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS.
Union Street, NORFOLK, VA.

The Halifax Girl's Mistake.
A Story of the 18th Century.
BY M. DASH.
WRITTEN FOR THE ROANOKE NEWS.

ALLIFAX, IN THE
olden days, away back
in the eighteenth century, soon
after the Revolution, was a
place of considerable impor-
tance and was noted for the
beauty and culture of its
women, (as it is today) and
the elegance of its entertainments.

It was then a lovely little village, pleas-
antly situated upon the southern banks
of the Roanoke river, while Quanky's
stream wound like a silver thread
around it. Many relics of its former
splendor are still to be seen—chief
among them the old historic Esplanade,
at one time headquarters for General
Tarleton.

At the time this story opens many
people of importance visited the quaint
little town, nestled so romantically upon
the hills, and it occasionally hap-
pened that young sprigs of royalty visited its
hospitable homes.

At such times plain Mr. Brown, Mr.
Jones, or a "home boy," in the eyes
of the Halifax girls, were things to be
sounded and pushed aside, to be taken up
again only after the departure of royalty.

There lived in Halifax, at this time,
a little girl, who afterwards became widely
celebrated for her beauty, but who at
the time of my writing had just escaped
from the school room, and stood poised
upon the threshold of the fashionable
world, reminding you of a beautiful but-
terfly just escaping from its chrysalis,
and preparing to alight into a lovely gar-
den of roses.

For the purpose of this story it is only
necessary that she be called Charity, for
she was such a sunny, elf-like creature
that it was said she represented the three
Christian graces, faith, hope and charity,
and the greatest of all being charity, she
was so christened. Not eighteen years
old yet, but already many of the young
men's heads had been completely turned
and twisted, and not a few would have
jumped, joyfully, into the swift current
of the Roanoke at her bidding.

One evening, while seated upon the
comfortable lounge, in her room, indulg-
ing in a day dream, after making an
elaborate toilet for the dance to take
place at the hotel that night, her fair
head, with its crown of golden hair, resting
in her hand, a younger sister came
softly into the room and stood over her.

"Lord Huntingdon is a snob. He
thinks himself above the Halifax girls,
and you need not tell me anything about
him."

"Oh, I wouldn't say that. I guess he's
a decent sort of chap, you know, that
is I'm in a position to know that he
means well," said her escort, lazily.

But still the wayward beauty would
have her way and insisted on it that
Lord Huntingdon was a snob up English-
man, and that she would refuse to
speak to him, even if he did come in
at that late hour.

Mr. Potts appeared to be anxious to
direct her thoughts into pleasant chan-
nels, so he proposed that they should sit
for a little while in a quiet nook in the
room adjoining the one occupied by the
dancers.

Mr. Potts told her pleasant little stories
of adventure, and but for her disappoint-
ment the pretty Halifax girl would have
been charmed with her companion. He
told her of famous beauties and of his
craze for pictures, and then wound up
by saying he had a very great favor to
ask of her.

"Would Miss Charity give him her
photograph to be placed in his collection?"
Charity was aghast at his audacity.
Most assuredly she would not, and rising
graciously from her seat, she stood erect
before him, her little head crested, while
one small jeweled hair rested lightly on
the back of the chair.

"My photo!—to put in your room?
Well, really, I like your self-conceit, I
must say."
"Excuse my seeming presumption, Miss
Charity," Mr. Potts said hastily, "I really
did not want it at all, that is, I said quick-
ly, for myself. I have a passion for
collecting pictures of pretty girls for my
mother, who is very fond of them, and I
thought, ah, perhaps I might be so for-
tunate as to secure one of yours for her
collection."
But Miss Charity did not approve of
young gentlemen who only wanted pic-
tures for their dear mothers.

"Well, your mother will get no picture
of mine, I can assure you," she replied
with considerable more warmth than the

A DISAPPOINTED CROWD.
The Brunswick County People of the Red
Oak Section Cooked Everything in the
Neighborhood for a Bishop that Didn't
Come.

Bishop Granberry of the Methodist
Episcopal Church, South, was expected
to preach at Rocky Run, West Brus-
wick circuit, recently, but failed to put
in an appearance, owing to sickness.

"Uncle Ned" tells of the disappoint-
ment it caused in the neighborhood, in
the Methodist Recorder, published at
Blackstone, Va., as follows:
WEST BRUSWICK, March 17, 1897.
Dear *Marse Ed*:
I sat myself to write you a few lines.
Dis leaves all well, and hope when dese
few lines reaches you dat day may find you
joying de same good blessings. Nuffin
new to rise of any portance cept—dis hole
neighborhood has bin in a stir for bout a
month—over de Bishop coming. *Marse*
Nick he made a gagemont wid dat gen-
tleman to come out and liver a saramon at
Rocky Run on last Sandie and I neber
seed white fokes turn round and make
such a fuss ober one man fere in all my
life. I do believe if it had been anoder
week off, dat de white fokes would
have killed ober t'ing dey had on de plain
shun. I neber seed such bad datings
fere since I neber born. *Dar* was *Mis-*
Selle and *Mis* *Ag*—dey have big diners
out fere de Bishop was cum, but dey
want no w'ar to de diner dey had dat
day. I never expect to have such a
g'azy time agin. It looked like dey was
g'one to cook up everything on de plain
tashun at one time, and I do believe dat
dey wud, if de deek hadn't got up
so, dat dem negroes could not go back
ward and forward and bettin to each
w'at de other g'one to hab for din-
ter Sunday, and dey kept on trying to
do de other and dees, no trying what
dis t'ing wud have stopped, but for de
water gittin up. So you see de hard
rate dun sum bodis sum agin. *Marse*
Nat and *Marse* *Ammy* could not do
nothing to suit dese white wimin, and
dem negroes looked like dey did not have
no sense. *Eley* *tho* dey done was
rong. *Dey* *to* *de* *de* *de* *de* *de* *de* *de* *de* *de*
g'azy company from de way dey done.
So dey had to go off and let dem hab dar
own way, for de Bishop was cuming and
chry thing had to be dar rite. *Dey*
made dem niggers wash dem ovens and
pots five or six times, and dem dey wud
go out dar and rub dar fingers round in
dem, and if de was de best bit dark, dey
say dat wud dey—I ant guine to cook
nothing in dem pots and ovens til dey
are clean, and you just as well to clean
dem—I ant guine to have an half way
dunings, and you just as well to like it
ought to be dem at wance. What did
you bring dem tin spoons, and dat knife
out here that was broke off at de end,
for? Carry dem back in de house and
put dem where de can't be found til de
Bishop is gone. I don't know what sort
of folks you all did live wid before you

Wanted—An Idea
Who ever had an idea of some kind
that you want to see put into
practice? Write **JOHN WARD** at
221 W. Washington St., Wash., D. C.
and list of two hundred interested
persons.

occasion required. "And what is more,
Mr. Potts, I must say that I haven't a
very good opinion of your taste in asking
for it—for your mother."
All her life this little elf had been in
the habit of saying just what came upper-
most in her mind and while appearing
very much offended, she was secretly
pleased that this handsome stranger
should ask for her picture.

"Now, if Lord Huntingdon had only
come to the dance and asked for my
picture," she thought, "I wonder if I
would have treated him in the same rude
manner?"

Then, after a moment, the little beauty
quite repeats her hasty words and says
with that bird-like charm, peculiarly her
own, "Pray forgive me, Mr. Potts, I am
a little irritable tonight and spoke rather
rudely, but it is owing partly to the fact
that that horrid Lord Huntingdon has
acted so shabbily. I hate him, and never,
never shall he know that he was missed
at all."

Poor Mr. Potts stutters in reply and
they go back into the ball room.

About this time Colonel J. appeared
with a pleased smile upon his counte-
nance, for Charity was one of his prime
favorites, and Mr. Potts beat a hasty re-
treat.

"Ah, my dear," he said blandly. "I
suppose for the rest of the night you
will be too proud to look at any of our
home boys? You are to be congratulated
really, and that young fellow looked
all confused, too, as he left so hastily as I
came up, eh, Charity, you sly little puss."
"Really, Col. J., I don't quite under-
stand you, why should I be so proud of
a few sets with Mr. Potts?"

"Potts! Potts!" exclaimed the Col-
onel. "Who's talking about Potts. I am
speaking of Huntingdon, who was with
you just a moment ago."

"Lord Huntingdon! Oh, Colonel J.—
I have made the mistake of my life,"
and she grew dizzy and would have fallen
to the floor if Colonel J. had not reached
out his strong arm and supported her.

Charity glared nervously around to
see if she could see Lord Huntingdon,
alias Potts, but he had left the ball room.

"The horrid, mean thing. Why did
he come here and have himself introduced
as Mr. Potts," she said, as she prepared to
leave the festive scene. "Yes, I am glad I
refused him my picture," she soliloquized,
"but it was the mistake of my life, all the
same. And to think, I might have been
Lady Huntingdon!"

When she spoke, had a way of
cresting her head, and looking at you
just like a bird about to take wing, and it
sent a certain charm and piquancy to her
remarks that never failed to carry convic-
tion to the heart of her listener. She
had started an agreeable little flirtation
with this pleasant mannered young man,
whose honest and open admiration of her
beauty was not altogether distasteful to
her. But as the hours sped by and the
young sprig of royalty made never a sign
of life, the little beauty grew very fractious
and began to lose interest in the ball.

When Mr. Potts came to claim his fifth
dance she was in no very amiable mood
and did not hesitate to call His Royal
Highness all sorts of bad names.

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thinks himself above the Halifax girls,
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"Well, your mother will get no picture
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ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength
and healthfulness. Assures the food against
alum and all forms of adulteration com-
mon to the cheap brands.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

SOUTHERN
BAPTIST
CONVENTION
at Wilmington, N. C., May 9th to 14th
1897.

SEABOARD AIR LINE
Offers the—
Best Service
Quickest Routes!
AND—
HALF RATE.
In addition to the regular Super dan-
die daily service, it is proposed to run
THREE "BAPTIST SPECIAL TRAINS"
From Virginia, North Carolina, South
Carolina, and Georgia, making imme-
diate connections with trains from all
points
NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, WEST.
For special printed matter, maps,
time tables, rates, tickets, etc., apply to
all information, address or call on
J. W. BROWN, Jr., C. P. Agent,
77 Main St., Norfolk, Va.
MURRAY PORTER, Trav. Pass' Agent,
Petersburg, Va.
T. J. ANDERSON, Gen. Pass. Agent,
Portsmouth, Va.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!
Surely if the word **REGULATOR** is not on a package
it is not
SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.
Nothing else is the same. It cannot be and never has
been put up by any one except
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.
And it can be easily told by their **TRADE MARK—**
THE RED Z.

HER REBELLIOUS EYES.
—J. L.—
A mother trying to get her little
daughter of three years old to go to sleep
one night, said:
"Dora, who don't you try to go to
sleep?"
"I am trying," she replied.
"But you won't shut your eyes."
"Well, I can't help it; they come un-
buttoned."—Omaha Bee.

According to the newspapers, an Ohio
husband became the happy father of
seven children not long ago. Of the
seven all lived but one. It is to be hoped
he laid in a supply of Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy, the only sure cure for
croup, whooping cough, colds and coughs
and so insured his children against these
diseases.
For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon,
J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison,
Enfield.

The Lord can make it as easy for us
to love our enemies as our friends.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.
The intense itching and smarting, incident
to these diseases, is instantly allayed
by applying Chamberlain's Eye and
Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases
have been permanently cured by it. It
is equally efficient for itching piles and a
favorite remedy for sore nipples,
chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites
and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are
just what a horse needs when in bad
condition. Tonic, blood purifier and
vermifuge. They are not food but
medicine and the best in use to put a
horse in prime condition. Price 25
cents per package.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon; J.
N. Brown, Halifax; Dr. A. S. Harrison,
Enfield.

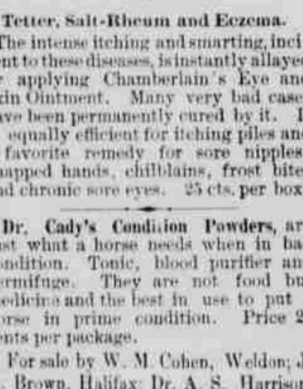
Whenever faith moves a mountain,
love should direct where it is to go.

"It is the Best on Earth."—That is
what Edwards & Parker, of Plains, Ga.,
say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for
rheumatism, lame back, deep seated and
muscular pains.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon;
J. N. Brown, Halifax; Dr. A. S. Harrison,
Enfield.

The Christian's light should shine the
brightest where it is needed most.

Judkins' Grocery
WELDON, N. C.
I still carry a full line of fine Staple
and Fancy Groceries,
FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES.
Crock-ry, Glass Tin, and woodenware and
most everything that is kept in a first
class grocery store. I also return thanks
to my friends for their patronage of the
past, and solicit a continuance of the same,
with guarantee to please. And wishing
them a happy and prosperous new year.
That they may
Long to live
And well to do
And after death
Be happy too.
Respectfully,
J. L. JUDKINS, II
dec 13 1 yr.



W. L. Douglas \$3 Shoe.
Swiftly, stably, perfectly.
Endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.
W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00
Shoes are the productions of skilled
workmen, from the best material possi-
ble at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$3
Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.75 Boys
We use only the best of Russia Calf, French
Patent Calf, French Kid, Veil Kid, etc.,
guaranteed to correspond with prices of the shoes.
If order cannot supply, we write
Catalog free. **W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.,**
U.S.A.

W. B. TILLERY,
WELDON, N. C.
E. N. RICKS & BROS.,
ENFIELD, N. C.
nov 26 5m.

P. N. Stainback,
WELDON, N. C.
—Dealer In—
General Merchandise
Agent for the celebrated ZEIGLER BROS.
and BAY STATE SHOES.
Have also added to my stock a nice line
CLOTHING!
for MEN, YOUTH'S and CHILDREN.
—A full line of—
Solid Walnut Caskets & Coffins,
Always on hand. Burial robes furnished
for Ladies and Gentlemen also fluid injec-
tions given to dead bodies and disinsec-
tants used when desired.
A NICE HEARSE AT YOUR DISPOSAL.
Mr. T. H. Taylor, of Northampton coun-
ty, is with me and will be pleased to see
his friends.
P. N. STAINBACK,
PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
JAMES M. WELLES, WALTER S. DANIEL,
MULLEN & DANIEL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
WELDON, N. C.
Practice in the courts of Halifax and Northampton
and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Col-
lections made in all parts of North Carolina.
Branch office at Halifax, N. C., open every Mon-
day, Jan 7 1 yr.

DR. T. T. ROSS,
DENTIST
Weldon, N. C.
Office over Emory & Pierce's store,
10-10-1 yr.

DR. W. J. WARD,
Surgeon • Dentist •
ENFIELD, N. C.
Office over Harrison's Drug Store
dec 30 1 yr.