

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

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NO. 25.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be here. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.



At an enormous expense, we have secured a valuable recipe for curing the scalp, which is the cause of all the troubles that attend the hair. It is a certain cure for itching, dandruff, and every disease of the scalp. It is included in this catalogue. It is a certain cure for itching, dandruff, and every disease of the scalp. It is included in this catalogue. It is a certain cure for itching, dandruff, and every disease of the scalp. It is included in this catalogue.

PROF. JAMES HARVEY,

SPECIALIST AND AUTHORITY ON

Chronic Diseases.

Who are suffering with any BLOOD DISEASE, would be wise to call on or write by mail. Consultation free and medicine compounded to suit each particular case. When writing to me please enclose stamp for reply.

PROF. JAS. HARVEY,
425 Church St. (New No.)
Norfolk, Va.

T. PARKER,

DEALER IN

Heavy Groceries

and

Farm Implements.

FOUND SACKS OF SALT FOR 10 PER SACK

Correct prices and polite attention to all orders.

W. M. HABILSTON & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Furniture,

CARPETS, STOVES,

and Mattresses, etc.

MENSE STOCK

AND LOW PRICES.

W. M. HABILSTON & CO.,

No. 20 N. Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va.
10-10-17.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WALTER E. DANIEL,
WELDON, N. C.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

WELDON, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Halifax and Northampton in the Supreme and Federal Courts, Columbia made in all parts of North Carolina. Each office at Halifax, N. C., open every day from 10 to 12 o'clock.

R. T. T. ROSS,

DENTIST

Weldon, N. C.

Office over Eary & Pierce's store.
10-18-17.

JACK LOVED PENELOPE.

But He Didn't Have Courage Enough to Propose to Her.

"Penelope," said Jack, moving uneasily in his seat and blushing, "I have something to say to you tonight that is very, very serious." Here he stopped.

The boys all expect Pen to do most of the talking. In fact, she expects to herself. She knew what was coming, though, and it was not her purpose to talk very much on this occasion.

"Well," she said, with the utmost composure as she idly turned over the leaves of "Love's Old Sweet Song" and drummed an occasional bar, "what is it?"

"You ought to know. I—I have been calling upon you a great deal of late, and I find that I want to call more. In fact, I don't want to go away at all, and—"

"I've often noticed that," said Pen, humming, the part goes, "Off in the dear, dead days beyond recall."

"Now, don't talk like that. You make me miserable. You know what I want. You know that the only thing in this world that I want is—"

"That?"

"Yes—of course not—I don't mean thing—I mean woman—is—"

"Now, if you're going to ask me to propose to Nell Stetson for you, I'll tell you right here that I'm not going to do it. I've getting tired of making love for other people."

"But I don't mean that Pen," said Jack, with real agony in his voice. "You don't understand me at all."

"I don't, eh? I understand everybody."

"Well, why don't you help me?"

Here Pen wheeled quickly around on the piano stool and said, "Look here, Jack Barry, do you suppose that I am going to propose for you to myself?"

"No, of course not."

"Well, then, why don't you speak out like a man? All you've got to say is, 'I love you, Pen, with all my heart and soul and always will, and I'll always do just what you want me to do, and I think myself mighty lucky in getting you, and here is the prettiest solitaire I could find. Now, say it.'"

"Well, I say it, but I—I haven't got the solitaire yet."

"Well, then, you take your hat and get into a hack and go just as fast as the police will let you travel. Get that solitaire and be back here before 8 o'clock for I'm going to the theater."

"Now, hurry, and be sure to make arrangements so that I can change it if I don't like it. Tell me, whether I'll accept you or not when I've seen the ring. Good-by."—Chelsea Free Lance.

A CASE OF INCEDARIISM.

"Some time ago," says an insurance man in the Philadelphia Record, "a man asked me to accompany him home as he had some things there to be insured. When we arrived at his house he showed me a hundred boxes of cigars, which he wanted insured. There were 100 cigars in each box, making 10,000 in all and valued at 10 cents each. I insured the lot at \$1,000. A few days ago the man came to me and asked for the insurance money. 'You've had no fire at your house,' I replied. 'No, but I've smoked them,' he said, according to the paper, I am entitled to the money, as it is paid on application. As far as technicalities were concerned, he was all right, but I knewed him cold about a minute after by saying in a very stern manner: 'All right, sir, you'll get the money, but according to your own confession, I will proceed at once to make a charge against you for incendiarism.' 'Well, I'll be hanged!' was all he said, and the room shook violently after he banged the door."

THE BOUNDARY LINE.

When a young girl steps from girlhood into womanhood, she enters a new and strange country. A land of promise and hope, yet full of hidden dangers. Her health, her happiness, her future, all depend upon the health and condition of the delicate, special organism which is the source and center of her womanhood.

The lives of young women are often wrecked because of a mistaken sense of modesty, which leads them to neglect the earliest symptoms of feminine weakness. These troubles unless corrected, develop into serious chronic difficulties which become a dragging burden, ruining life's best opportunities and blighting all possibility of happy wifehood and motherhood.

Any woman suffering from these delicate complaints needs the health-giving power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It cleanses and strengthens the woman's organs, stops weakening drains, gives vitality to the nerve-centers, and restores perfect organic soundness and constitutional energy. It is the only medicine devised for this purpose by a skilled and experienced specialist in diseases of the feminine organism.

Mrs. W. B. Jones, of Arlington, Mo., writes: "I have used your 'Favorite Prescription' and am never tired of saying its praise. It has cured my chronic complaint. I say, 'Who else can you take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription?' I sold an anxious mother, whose daughter's veins had not been right for five months about the medicine, and after the young lady had taken two-thirds of a bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' she was all right. She had been treated by two of our best doctors."

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," sent paper-bound on receipt of 25 cents in stamps to pay the cost of mailing only. Or, a handsome cloth-bound copy for 50 cents. Address, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE CITY OF BETHLEHEM

It is a Small and Unattractive City at the Present Time.

It is a little city, and it does not take many people to crowd it; but besides being the birthplace of Jesus, it is the birthplace of Israel's great warrior-king, David.

Bethlehem today has barely eight thousand inhabitants, and in appearance is not attractive. The streets are too narrow for vehicles; in fact, there is but one street in the town wide enough for carriages, and it is so very narrow that they cannot pass each other in it. The streets were made for foot travelers, donkey and camel.

Bethlehem is about five miles south of Jerusalem. Leaving the larger city by the Jaffa gate, we take a carriage and ride rapidly over the fine road built but a few years ago. The carriage we are in and those we meet are wretched affairs. The horses are to be pitied, first because they are not well cared for, and second because their drivers are regular Jehus who drive them "furiously" up hill and down. In less than an hour we are in the market place of Bethlehem, in front of the Church of the Nativity.

Let us suppose we have arrived on Christmas eve, in time to wander about and to become acquainted with the little city.

Of course it has changed in appearance since the time of the birth of Christ. It is larger and better built. Now, as then, the houses are of stone, and, as cities and customs change but little in the East, we may safely infer that modern Bethlehem houses are much like those of nineteen hundred years ago. Perhaps some of the old buildings that were in existence so long ago may still be standing.

Of course the great Church of the Nativity was not then erected, nor were any of the large religious buildings we see. These are the memorials of a later date, built in honor of Him whose earthly life began here. One would have to be unmindful of his surroundings and very unimaginative not to wonder what the place was like on that memorable night.

We know that then it was filled with people who had come together because Augustus Caesar, the master of the then known world, had issued an imperial decree ordering a general registration of all his subjects. This was for the purpose of revising or compiling the tax lists.

According to the Roman law, people were to register in their own cities—that is, the city in which they lived, or to which their village or town was attached. According to Jewish methods they would register by tribes, families, and the house of their fathers. Joseph and Mary were Jews, and conformed to the Jewish custom. It was well known that he and Mary were of the tribe of Judah and their ancestral home. Accordingly they left the Nazareth home, in the territory of Zebulun, and came to David's "own city," in the territory of Judah.

They came down the east bank of the Jordan, crossed the river at Jericho, and came up among the Judean hills and valleys till they reached Bethlehem. It was a long journey, and a wearisome one; and, on arriving, a place of rest was the first thing sought. Evidently he had no friends living in the place, or, if they had, their places were already filled. It was necessary that shelter be had, and immediately. In the khan, or inn, there was no room, so there was nothing to do but to occupy a part of the space provided for cattle. It was not an unusual thing to do, and is often done today in these Eastern villages. In fact, they were about as comfortable there as in any khan. At a khan one may procure a cup of coffee and a place to lie down on their floor; but each guest provides his own bed and covering. This was all Joseph and Mary could have obtained in the inn, had there been room for them. And here in Bethlehem, in a stable, or a cave, used for stabling animals, Jesus was born, and Mary "wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger."—Edwin S. Wallace in St. Nicholas.

Abraham Spruijs was a veteran of three wars and he used to live in Wregeen, Georgia. He had lost a leg in battle, and walked around on a wooden stump. One day he got in the way of the fast mail, and the engine ran over him.

One of his sons—and he had a family of fifteen—had witnessed the accident, and, running toward him, shouted:

"Train's cut off dad's leg, an' he'll be damaged!"

He lifted the old man to inspect his wounds, but suddenly let him fall saying, in a tone of disgust:

"Durn it all! It's his wooden leg they've cut off."

"Yes," grinned the old man, as they wheeled him home, "it's just my darned luck. Can't see, nor save me, how they missed the good leg!"

THE NEW VARIETY OF COTTON.

The Plant Has No Limits, and the Seed Sell for \$200 Per Bushel.

The famous Jackson lumbless cotton has assumed a national importance. Yesterday the United States Secretary of Agriculture telegraphed to Weather and Crop Official Marbury, at this place, to go out to the Jackson farm and make a thorough and exhaustive examination of the plant, and then report to the government official at Washington.

Mr. Marbury at once went out to the farm near the barracks, where the wonderful cotton is growing, and through the kindness of Mr. Jackson was enabled to go through the six acres of magnificent cotton. He spent quite a while at the place and looked over all the field. After making his examination he was allowed to bring some of the cotton to town with him, to include with his report.

Mr. Marbury was enthusiastic over the lumbless cotton. He said that it was the finest crop of cotton he had ever seen. He said that some of the cotton was so tall that it could hardly be reached with an umbrella. The plant is thickly studded all the way up with large bolls, and the lowest estimate is that the six acres will yield four bales to the acre.

The weather official will make a very full report on the condition and the prospects of the cotton, and will enter into its probable commercial value. He will give as full and complete a report on the subject as could be desired, and when the report is filed the government will then be in a position to act as it may consider proper.

That the government officials are exhibiting considerable interest in the remarkable cotton is not a surprise. It is an entirely new variety of cotton, and is the best species that has been grown in this country. The government will probably buy up large quantities of the seed and distribute them among the agricultural classes, so as to insure a wide distribution and a spread of the new variety.

They retail at \$200 per bushel, and the present owners of the six acres, at Jackson's farm have been offered \$25,000 for the product of the field. The cotton does not have a limb on the stalk, and has many advantages not possessed by other varieties.

Mr. Marbury will file his report in a few days, and the government will probably take early action in order to secure the seed that is now being grown.—Atlanta Constitution.

What It Means.

When we advertise that we will guarantee Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters, Barkley's Anemia Salve, or Dr. King's New Life Pills, it means that we are authorized by the proprietors to sell these remedies on a positive guarantee that if purchaser is not satisfied with results, we will refund the purchase price. These medicines have been sold on this guarantee for many years and there could be no more conclusive evidence of their great merit. Ask about them and give them a trial. Sold at W. M. Cohen's drugstore.

USING LONG WORDS.

Doctors who are in the habit of using long words when visiting people may take a warning from the following little story: An old woman whose husband was very well served by the doctor, who came to see the old wife:

"I will send him some medicine which must be taken in a recumbent position." After he had gone the old woman sat down greatly puzzled.

"A recumbent position—a recumbent position!" she kept repeating. "I haven't got one." At last she thought, "I will go and see if Nurse Lown has got one to lend me."

Accordingly she went and said to the nurse:

"Have you a recumbent position to lend me to take some medicine in?"

The nurse, who was equally as ignorant as the old woman, replied:

"I had one, but to tell you the truth, I have lost it."

Half a loaf is better than no vacation.

Buckley's Anemia Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Scars, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fungus Scars, Tetter, Itching Humors, Chills, Burns, and all Skin Eruptions, as well as positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at W. M. Cohen's Drug Store.

The leaves are blushing and taking a tumble.

A pain in the chest is nature's warning that pneumonia is threatened. Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind over the spot of pain, and another on the back between the shoulders and prompt relief will follow.

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

CASTORIA.

The Best Laxative for Infants and the Weak.

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

SHE HAD HUSTLED.

Her Life Had Been Full of Action, and Her Memory Was Good.

"I want you to state to the court exactly what your occupation has been during the past five years," said a lawyer to a woman of 35 years, who was on the witness stand.

"Well, let me see," said the witness, reflectively with half-closed eyes. "I've hustled, I can tell you that to begin with. Five years ago I was running a railroad restaurant in Wyoming, but I gave it up 'cause the trains stopped stopping there for meals. Then I opened up a news stand and cigar store out in Shooting Iron, Dakota, but it didn't pay very well, so I sold out and took up a quarter section of land and thought I'd go into the sheep business, but that sort of thing was too lonesome for me, so I dropped out of the sheep business and the mines petering out. Then I published and edited a newspaper for six months, and spent the next six months as my own lawyer fighting the libel suits I had on hand. Then I opened up a dressmaking establishment, but that was too confining, so I gave it up and started out in the Christian science business and done well at it for awhile, but I found that I could do better teaching 'dancin', so I went into that for the winter, and the next spring I opened up an employment office, but it didn't pay very well, so along in the fall I started out as a singing evangelist, and during the winter I married a revival preacher, but I left him when I found that he had another wife, and I opened up a bookshop in a new town in Arizona, but the town didn't grow as I thought it would, so I sold out and opened up a real estate office in Colorado, but hard times struck the state, so I went to New York to sell stock for a coal mining company, but I found I could do better lobbying in Washington, and I went there, but the climate did not agree with me, so I went to Minneapolis as a book agent, and on the way there I married a man in Chicago, who said that he was a rich publisher, but he had and I left him after three months and went down to New Mexico to open a sanitarium for consumptives. Then I started out and went into nine states as a magnetic healer and trance medium, and I made big money at that until I got converted at a Moody meeting and joined the Salvation army, but I—"

"I guess that will do," interrupted the lawyer.

"All right," responded the witness, "but I ain't half through yet. I tell you, but I've hustled!"—N. Y. World.

KNEW NOT OF DOLLAR WHEAT.

Tennessee Cashed Amusement by Forfeiting a Kansas Homestead.

A very amusing letter was received by Commissioner of the General Land Office Hermann. The writer is a resident of Johnson City, Tenn., who was formerly a landholder in Kansas. He had been notified by the department to show cause within thirty days why his entry to the Kansas land should not be forfeited. Judging by his letter he has not heard of the boom which has struck Kansas since the rise in wheat, nor of the consequent rise in the value of agricultural lands. The letter is as follows:

"Johnson City, Tenn., September 20, 1897.—Register United States Land Office, W. M. Cohen, My Dear Sir—Answering your favor of the 31 inst, referring to my entry No. 19,005, under the homestead law, will say that I have no cause to show within the proscribed thirty days (nor thirty weeks nor months even) why my claim should not be forfeited to said piece of land in that arid region, where rains are as scarce as the proverbial hen's teeth and as far between as angel's visits, where water is more precious than diamonds; where the lean and hungry coyote barks to the majestic silence of the lonely and unpeopled prairie; where the festive jack rabbit wanders unattended, lordly monarch of all he surveys, and mourns for his lost companions, the Indian, buffalo and 'settler' who are not."

"I voluntarily surrender all my right, title and interest in said land forever and irrevocably to the eminent domain of our own Uncle Sam." Blessed be his magnanimous great heart for that beneficent homestead law, that plants the settler on his lonely claim forty miles from nowhere and out of God's knowledge, to delude a fortune from the bosom of master earth, to the tune of blizzards, cyclones, grasshoppers and chinch bugs, and after a few short and fitful years, full of sorrow and hard work, to seek his last and only rest in the bosom of another earth, his only companion in his isolation. I congratulate his excellency, the president, on this magnificent addition to the public domain. I thought it forfeited years ago. I am yours very truly,—

The letter created much amusement in the land office.—Washington Car. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOW IT WAS MANAGED.

He Was Unwilling to Furnish Powder and Shot for the Purpose of Killing Himself.

A recent newspaper article mentioned the name of the late Kit Warren, who won fame as a humorist in Georgia. Several interesting stories were told of him, but the following appears in print for the first time:

When he was editing a country newspaper a subscriber whom he had offended with criticism sent him a challenge for a fight with shot guns.

He told the bearer to be seated, when he asked him the price of buckshot.

"Thirty cents a pound," was the reply.

"Now said Kit, 'what is powder selling at?'"

"Sixty cents."

Then he turned his pockets inside out—fished up a bunch of keys and several dice bills, looked them over thoughtfully, then wrote this reply to his challenger:

"Dear Jim: Yours received. I would be glad to accommodate you, but your friend tells me that shot is thirty cents a pound and powder sixty. And I can't invest that much money in 'em these hard times. If, however, you will lend me ninety cents I will secure you by a mortgage on the paper, and accommodate you with a few loads in any region you may suggest. I believe, however, I would take three pounds of buckshot to kill you. Send on the money and make your will."

The letter was duly delivered and that ended the matter. "Wants me ter lend money ter kill me with!" exclaimed the challenger. "Darned if I'll do it!"

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, Edfield.

An honorable person never started a lie nor retained one started by some one else.

Dr. King's New Discovery For Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and, above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at W. M. Cohen's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

The hypocritical friend (?) is more to be shunned than a rattlesnake or a mad-dog.

Those who believe chronic diarrhoea to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Grisham, of Gaars Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhoea ever since the war and have tried all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found a remedy that effected a cure and that was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy." This medicine can always be depended upon for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhoea. It is pleasant to take and never fails to effect a cure. 25 and 50 cent sizes.

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

WHERE IT FAILED.

"Didn't I see Hosselkus going into a doctor's office a little while ago?"

"Yes."

"I thought he was a believer in the faith cure."

"He is as a general thing, but the persuasion that he had a big bull on the back of his neck was so strong upon him this time that it wouldn't yield to the faith treatment."—Chicago Tribune.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

"I voluntarily surrender all my right, title and interest in said land forever and irrevocably to the eminent domain of our own Uncle Sam." Blessed be his magnanimous great heart for that beneficent homestead law, that plants the settler on his lonely claim forty miles from nowhere and out of God's knowledge, to delude a fortune from the bosom of master earth, to the tune of blizzards, cyclones, grasshoppers and chinch bugs, and after a few short and fitful years, full of sorrow and hard work, to seek his last and only rest in the bosom of another earth, his only companion in his isolation. I congratulate his excellency, the president, on this magnificent addition to the public domain. I thought it forfeited years ago. I am yours very truly,—

The letter created much amusement in the land office.—Washington Car. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food a moist album and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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.**

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

KERN'S! KERN'S!

We are located now at our new quarters, No. 113 Old Market Square, two doors from Main street. We call your attention to our \$17.50 solid oak bedroom suits, which is the wonder of the age. Are you in need of a woven wire cot? Only a few more left. We will close them out at 50c each. Hammock chair now reduced to \$1.25, former price, \$2. We take pleasure to show you through our stock. No trouble to show goods. Mail orders promptly attended to. For bargains call at

KERN'S,
113 Old Market Square, 3 Doors from Main Street, NORFOLK, VA. 8-26-17

CHAS. M. WALSH,
—STEAM