

# THE ROANOKE NEWS.

HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS—\$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XVIII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1887.

NO. 32.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

**PATAPSCO**  
ESTABLISHED—1774  
THE  
Premier Flour of America.  
PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS.  
The value of FLOUR depends upon the ESSENTIAL ELEMENTS OF NUTRITION CONTAINED IN THE BREAD IT MAKES. Maryland and Virginia Flour, from which our PATENT ROLLER FLOURS are chiefly manufactured, has long been conceded to be SUPERIOR to any other, because it has a BETTER COMBINATION OF GLUTEN AND PHOSPHATE. This fact is recognized not only in this country, but in the United Kingdom as well, where the "PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE" commands decidedly more money than any other American Flour. Ask your grocer for it. Also for

Patapso Superlative, Cape Henry Family, Bedford Family, Patapso Family, North Point Family, Orange Grove Extra, Patapso Extra, Chesapeake Extra, Baldwin Family, C. A. GAMBRIEL MANUFACTURING COMPANY,  
32 Commerce St., Baltimore, Md.

aug 12 ly

## W. H. BOBBITT & SON,

LITTLETON, N. C.

HAVE JUST OPENED THEIR FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF GOODS CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Tin ware, Groceries, and Canned Goods, generally, and respectfully invite everybody to come and see them before making purchases elsewhere.

Very Respectfully,  
W. H. BOBBITT & SON.

## THE PLACE TO GET DRUGS & MEDICINES,

—AT THE—  
LOWEST PRICES,  
IS AT

**DR. A. R. ZOLLICOFFER'S,**  
WEST SIDE WASHINGTON AVENUE, OPPOSITE R. SHED.  
WELDON, N. C.  
STOCK KEPT COMPLETE BY FREQUENT ARRIVALS.

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT FILLED WITH THE BEST SELECTED MATERIAL.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED AT ALL HOURS WITH GREAT CARE.

PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, FANCY SOAPS, BRUSHES, FANCY ARTICLES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

REMEMBER that a hearty welcome always awaits you at

**ZOLLICOFFER'S,**  
J. N. BROWN, B. T. SIMMONS.

## BROWN & SIMMONS,

DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACISTS,  
WELDON, N. C.

## HEADQUARTERS FOR

TOILET ARTICLES,  
PERFUMERY,  
COMBS,  
BRUSHES,  
PLAIN AND FANCY STATIONERY.  
AC AC  
PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED.  
Open on Sundays 9 to 10:30 A. M. and 6 to 7:30 P. M.

**The Old Doctor**  
A Life Experience, Remarkable and Quick Cures. Trial Packages. Send stamp for sealed particulars. Address  
Dr. WARD & CO., Louisiana, Mo.

**WEAK & UNDEVELOPED**  
ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.  
In malarial districts this medicine is widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in treating the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25cts.  
Sold Everywhere.  
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

**WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION!**  
We are now prepared to employ at home, for the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business men, light and steady. Persons of either sex, ready to earn from \$100 to \$150 per annum, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. None but the best work is wanted, and the pay is not made until the work is done. This is one of the best opportunities of a lifetime. Those who are unable to work at home, we will send our dollar to pay for the cost of writing. Full particulars and outline free. Address,  
GEORGE STINSON & CO.,  
Portland, Maine.

## ELOQUENT SILENCE.

A lover once pondered an enigma, and for many a day, he thought of the fate of his passion should be told to the world.  
The greatest truth of the language he sought, and found it in the silence of a young man.  
"The perfectly perfect man," he thought, "is he who can be silent."  
Yet, strangely enough, when he knew by his side, it came to him.  
That man of the eloquent speech he thought would come to his aid.  
His cowardly tongue could say little at best, but his brave eyes could speak a thousand words.  
While she only hid her face in his breast, saying nothing at all.

## A DREAM.

"William sleep no more in silence. Since you're waking moments seem with you, joyful, joyful, as you make the world a dream."  
"Good luck to you now, Darby, and don't return until you come back a gentleman or a fool."  
The above salute was uttered by good natured Darby Deana's mother as she brushed him off and started him for Dublin.  
M. Deana, as she was called by her neighbors, was very proud of her son Darby, and Darby was a very useful specimen of humanity; he was withal very generous and always wishing to be a great man, yet never would do anything that would make him great, if he except that he constantly roamed over the green fields of his native parish, prayed and wished that he might, by some agency, spiritual or human, reach the apex of his ambition, which was to marry a "great lady."

One day he heard of a great lord that lived up in Dublin, who had a daughter so handsome that her like was never seen, and all the fine young gentlemen were dying about her, but she would not take any of them. And he came home to his mother and said:

"I shall go to see this great lord's daughter. Maybe the luck will be mine against all those fine young gentlemen that love her."  
"Go along, poor fool," said the mother, "how can the poor stand before the rich?" But he persisted. "If I die on the road," he said, "I'll try it."

As he started off to get the great lady, his mother gave him the good luck salute noted at the opening of this story.  
He hadn't gone far when he met a poor man who asked him for a trifle for God's sake. So he gave him something out of the trifle of money he in his mother gave him, and went on. Again another met him, and begged for a trifle to buy food for the sake of God, and he gave him something, also, and went on.

"Give me a trifle, for God's sake," cried a voice, and he saw a third poor man before him.  
"I have nothing left," said Darby, "but a few pennies. If I give them I shall have nothing left for food and must die of hunger. But come with me, and whatever I can buy with this I shall share with you."

As they were going out to the inn, he told all his story to the beggar man, and he wanted to go to Dublin, and had now no money. So they came to the inn and called for a loaf and a drink of milk. "Cut the loaf," he said to the beggar, "you are the eldest."

"I won't say the other, for he was ashamed," but Darby made him.  
And so the beggar cut the loaf, but they ate it, never grew smaller and though they drank as they liked of the milk it never grew less.

"Now," said the beggar man, "you have three times been good to me today, for three I have met you and you have given me help each time for the sake of God—See, now I can help you also," and he gave a gold ring to Darby. "Wherever you place that ring, and wish for it, gold will come—bright gold, so that you can never want while you have it."

Then Darby put the ring first in one pocket and then in the other, until his pockets were so heavy with gold that he could scarcely walk, but when he turned to thank the friendly beggar, he was gone.

So, wondering to himself at all his adventures, he went on until at last he came in sight of the lord's palace, which was beautiful to see. He went and bought fine clothes and made himself as grand as any gentleman of the time. He had a gold ring and he invited him in, for they said:

"Surely he has a kingdom."  
And when the dinner here came, the lord's daughter looked at Darby and smiled on him. And he drank both wine and was full with love, but at last the wine overcame him, and he fell into the room he carried him to, and in going into the room he dropped the ring from his finger, but he knew it not.

Now in the morning the lord's daughter came by and cast her eyes upon the door of the chamber, and there close by it was the ring she had seen him wear.  
"Ah," she said, "I'll tease him now about this ring."

But when Darby awoke and missed the ring his heart was grieved.  
"Now, indeed," he said, "my luck is gone."  
And he inquired of all the servants, and of the lord's daughter, and she laughed, by which he knew she had it, but no coaxing could get it from her. So when all was useless he went away, and set out again to reach his old home.

## OUR COUNTRY'S CHIEF PERIL.

Manufacturers' Ground.  
"Are we a nation of gamblers?" This question was asked by a retired merchant of high character and sterling integrity. His companion, the head of a great banking house, sadly replied: "I fear I must answer you." They were conversing about the fluctuations of Wall Street, and about the corners that have been manipulated frequently of late years. "Oh," said the first speaker, "the papers talk about our danger in case of foreign war, because we have no naval defenses, and of the case with which the great ships of even some of the South American States could compel our support cities to pay tribute to them; but perilous as it is to remain in this defenseless condition, it does not trouble me half as much as it does to see the demoralization of the public mind brought about by the great gamblers of the country."

There is good reason for such gloomy forebodings as these. Gambling of every degree and kind is an evil, if not a crime. Every State has laws more or less repressive that represent the enlightened public sense on this subject, but all these refer to petty things, while in Wall Street and all the other commercial centers the evil increases, and has reached a magnitude exceeding anything this country has heretofore known. Railroad corporations, transportation and telegraph companies, and even the food of the people, are in the mercy of the men who play for stakes as great almost as the wealth of the country. The honest investor no longer dares to buy stocks and bonds to hold for legitimate income. It is impossible to foresee how long it will be before the soundest and most valuable properties will be wrecked, rotly misfortune or by "visitation of God," but by the selfish operators with only millions than conscience, who care only for their own aggrandizement, and are utterly reckless of the sufferings of their victims.

It is bad enough that the small investments in stocks and bonds upon which the widow and the fatherless had depended for support should be made worthless, as they have been time and again by the manipulators of Wall Street, but it is far worse that it should be in the power of one man, or any combination of men, to force the prices of food and fuel to a point that carries suffering to the laboring millions of this country. These things have been and will be done until the public conscience is aroused, and State and national law-makers are compelled to make all such evil acts, and crimes punishable by law. It has been said that this is impossible, but that is a mistake. The same principle that underlies the laws against lotteries, policy shops, and gambling houses, applies with equal force to these "weightier evils. When men conspire together to advance the price of wheat of pork, or of any other thing that enters into general consumption, by creating an artificial scarcity, they do an evil thing that is easily to be proven, and that ought to be severely punished.

Thus far the South has escaped to a great extent the gambling mania that prevails in the North and Northwest. Her banks, cotton and produce exchanges have been notably conservative in their business ideas and methods. Her people, like those of all other sections of the Union, have suffered from the effects of gambling operations elsewhere, and as industrial development goes forward and wealth accumulates, they will feel it still more. The Manufacturers' Record calls upon its readers to consider this grave subject, and to use their influence to arouse a public opinion against it. If this evil continues to increase in the same ratio it has for the last decade, it will demoralize all legitimate business, retard Southern progress, and work untold mischief in all parts of our land. It is the chief peril of the country. Let us all join hands to suppress it.

We have a few pairs of Evans' hand made low-quarter shoes on hand which we offer at half cost to close out. P. N. Stainback & Co.

## "WEARING THE BREECHES."

The moment of supreme dignity in a boy's life is when he first gets into trousers. Perhaps the feeling of triumph is due more to his now having discarded long skirts than to anything else. This appears from the remark of an observant youth, who, upon the memorable occasion, glanced down upon the new glories of his person and exclaimed: "Now, I've got two legs, just like Sam!" Small Sam, when he had come to this first turning point of life, showed himself under similar circumstances more of a gentleman. Arrayed in his new suit, he was at first speechless with sheer delight. Then at length his joy found tongue, and he burst out: "Oh, mamma, pants make me feel so grand! Didn't it make you feel grand when—?" But an awful consciousness came over him that this bliss had never been shared by his mother, and he laid his wise, chubby hand pityingly against her cheek, saying, pathetically: "Poor mamma! poor mamma!"

HAVING in our official capacity as members of the Plymouth, Pa., Hospital Committee, been asked to test and prove the effectiveness of many different articles to be used as disinfectants in sick-rooms and as preventives of infectious fevers, report that Darby's Prophylactic Fluid has been thoroughly tested during the recent Typhoid epidemic in this place. It proved most efficacious in staying the spread of the fever.

F. H. Armstrong, S. M. Dayenport, J. A. Opp, O. M. Jones, Thos. Kerr, James Lee, Jr., Sept. 15-1887.

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## ADVERTISEMENTS.

**E. A. Cuthrell,**  
WELDON, N. C.  
FAMILY GROCERIES.

VEGETABLES,  
LIQUORS,  
CIGARS,  
SMOKING  
AND CHEWING  
TOBACCO.

I am now prepared to sell at lowest cash prices Groceries of all kinds, Wines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c., and will also keep on hand a full supply of fresh Vegetables of every variety, which will be sold cheap.

**METALLIC BURIAL CASES.**  
I will always keep on hand a stock of well made Metallic Burial Cases and

**WOODEN COFFINS**  
which I will sell cheap, and which can be had at any hour, day or night.  
Orders by letter or telegraph will receive prompt attention and cases shipped by first train.

**PATRONAGE SOLICITED.**  
E. A. CUTHRELL,  
First Street, Weldon, N. C.  
sep 15 3m

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

**A Woman from Austria.**  
Near the village of Zillingdorf, in Lower Austria, lives Maria Haas, an intelligent and industrious woman, whose story of physical suffering and final relief, as related by herself, is of interest to English women. "I was employed," she says, "in the work of a large farmhouse. Overwork brought on a sick headache, followed by a deadly fainting, and sickness of the stomach, until I was unable to retain either food or drink. I was compelled to take to my bed for several weeks. Getting a little better from rest and quiet, I sought to do some work, but was soon taken with a pain in my side, which in a little while seemed to spread over my whole body, and throbbled in my every limb. This was followed by a cough and shortness of breath, until finally I could not sew, and I took to my bed for the second, and, as I thought, for the last time. My friends told me that my time had nearly come, and that I could not live longer than when the trees put on their green once more. Then I happened to get one of the Seigel pamphlets. I read it, and my dear mother brought me a bottle of Seigel's Syrup (Shaker Extract of Roots) which I took exactly according to directions, and I had not taken the whole of it before I felt a change for the better. My last illness began June 26, 1882, and continued to August 9th, when I began to take the Syrup. Very soon I could do a little light work. The cough left me, and I was no more troubled in breathing. Now I am perfectly cured; and oh, how happy I am! I cannot express gratitude enough for Seigel's Syrup (Shaker Extract of Roots). Now I must tell you that the doctors in our district distributed handbills cautioning the people against the medicine, telling them it would do no good, and many were thereby influenced to destroy the Seigel pamphlets; but now, whenever one is to be found, it is kept like a relic. The few preserved are borrowed to read, and I have lent mine for six miles around our district. People have come eighteen miles to get me to buy the medicine for them, knowing that it cured me, and to be sure to get the right kind. I know a woman who was looking like death, and who told them there was no help for her, that she had consulted several doctors, but none could help her. I told her of Seigel's Syrup, and wrote the name down for her that she might make no mistake. She took my advice and the Syrup, and now she is in perfect health, and the people around us are amazed. The medicine has made such progress in our neighborhood that people say they don't want the doctor any more, but they take the Syrup. Sufferers from gout who were confined to their beds and could hardly move a finger have been cured by it. There is a girl in our district who caught a cold by going through some water, and was in bed five years with costiveness and rheumatic pains, and had to have an attendant to watch by her. There was not a doctor in the surrounding district to whom her mother had not applied to relieve her child, but every one crossed themselves and said they could not help her. Whenever the little bell rang, which is rung in our place when anybody is dead, we thought surely it was for her, but Seigel's Syrup and Pills (Shaker Extract of Roots) saved her life, and now she is as healthy as anybody, goes to church, and can work even in the fields. Everybody was astonished when they saw her out, knowing how many years she had been in bed. To-day she asks her gratitude to mine for God's mercies and Seigel's Syrup.

Maria Haas.  
Shaker's Medicines are now being sold in all parts of the world, and are working wonders, as shown in the above case. A. J. Wright,  
54 Warren St., New York.

**NOTICE.**  
Having this day qualified as administrator of the estate of W. W. Bassett, deceased, before the Superior Court of Halifax County, I hereby notify all persons holding claims against the estate of my intestate to present them duly authenticated by the first day of October 1887.

E. W. GREGORY, adm'r.  
Coville's N. C., Sept. 15, 1887.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

**MILLINERY.**  
I am daily receiving my FALL stock of Millinery, Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., embracing all the latest novelties. You are respectfully invited to call and examine my stock and prices, before purchasing.  
MRS. P. A. LEWIS,  
Weldon, N. C.



**LIQUORS.**  
C. SMITH.

SEE HIS LIQUORS,  
SEE HIS CIGARS,  
SEE HIS GROCERIES.

**Wine, Beer, Soda.**  
CANNED GOODS.

EVERY DRINK IN SEASON.

C. Smith at Evans' old stand  
Washington Avenue, Weldon, N. C.  
sept 15

**NEWTON & LEE.**

We have on hand and for sale cheap

**BAKERY.**

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Newton & Lee  
Washington Avenue, Weldon, N. C.  
sept 15

**NOTICE.**  
By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Halifax County rendered full term 1886, in the case of W. C. Daniel, executor of W. W. Daniel, deceased, against W. W. Bassett and others we will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the Court house, door in the town of Halifax on Monday the 14th of November 1887 (court day) the following real estate to wit: All that tract of land in Halifax County on which the said W. W. Bassett now resides, lying on Big Fishing Creek, and lying on the Hill's road, adjoining the lands of Mrs. Mary E. Aycock, Abel Rosser and others and consisting thereunto hundred acres by metes and containing the Homestead allotted there to said W. W. Bassett, containing two hundred and twenty-five acres which is described in the commissioners report of said Homestead.

Also one other tract to said court known as the Baker tract lying on Hill's road, about three miles from Ringwood, adjoining the lands of John H. Moore, deceased, and others containing about two hundred and twenty-five acres.

Also all of said W. W. Bassett and J. O. Rosser, his wife's right, title and interest in the tract in said county known as the Sykes' place, adjoining the lands of T. L. Burgess, J. H. Carline, and the tract first described, and lying on Big Fishing Creek and containing about two hundred and twenty-five acres.

Also all the right, title and interest of W. W. Rosser and J. O. Rosser, his wife, in a piece of parcel of land lying in South county containing about two hundred acres and adjoining the lands of J. J. Thornton, Green T. Cook and J. C. Shige.  
Mr. W. W. Bassett who resides upon the first named tract of land and whose address is Bassett's Ferry, will give any information relative to the lands.  
E. O. BULLOCK, Jr.,  
J. M. GLEZARD,  
Commissioners.