THE ROANOKE NEWS.

HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS—$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XIX. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1889. NO. 50.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PATAPSCO 196 SUPERLATIVE PATENT C. A. GAMBRILL MFG. CO. BALTIMORE

THE Premier Flour of America.

PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS. ESTABLISHED--1774.

OUR PATENT ROLLER FLOURS

are manufactured from the CHOICEST WHEAT OBTAINABLE for which Baltimore as a market stands pre-eminent. Their superiority for UNIFORMITY, STRENGTH and UNAPPROACHABLE FLAVOR has long been acknowledged. The

PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT

Stands unrivalled. Of a rich, Creamy Color, it makes a Bread that will suit the Fastidious. ☞Ask your Grocer for it

Patapsco Superlative Patent, Rolando Choice Patent,
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C. A. GAMBRILL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 214 Commerce St., Baltimore, Md.

aug 12 1y

Spring Disorders

Shattered nerves, tired brain, impure blood, debilitated system, all are the natural outcome in the spring. A medicine must be used, and nothing equals Paine's Celery Compound. We let others praise us—we cannot help believing a disinterested party

"I have used two bottles of your Paine's Celery Compound, and it has given entire satisfaction in appetite and blood purifier." T. L. Parkers, Watertown, Dakota.

Brigadier-General W. L. Greenleaf, Burlington, Vt., writes: "I have used Paine's Celery Compound on several occasions, and always with benefit. Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I commenced taking it. Two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine I do not know of its equal."

Paine's Celery Compound

is prescribed by physicians, recommended by druggists, endorsed by ministers, praised by users, and contributed to the manufacturers as a spring medicine which will do all that is claimed for it. For a thin spring, and we now quickly it tones you up.

Purifies the Blood.

Full accounts of wonderful cures made by Paine's Celery Compound offer other medicines and the best physicians had failed, sent free. There's nothing like it.

PRICE, $1.00 for $5.00. Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

Color Anything any Color, Simple, Durable, Economical. IT IS EASY TO DYE WITH DIAMOND DYES. 30 colors. 10c. each.

jan 19 1y

T. J. JARRATT & SON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

PETERSBURG, VA.

Are now prepared to furnish

SUPPLIES AND CASH

To any one who will furnish good security, on reasonable terms.

Any arrangements can be made with ☞W. W. LONG, Littleton, N. C. sep 6 6m

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine

FOR SALE BY

P. N. STAINBACK & CO.

oct 14 1y

Seeds and Plants Specially Adapted to the South.

Clover Seeds, Grass Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Grain,

JAPAN CLOVER.

Garden Seeds, Vegetable and Flowering Plants, Etc.

Carefully selected Seeds of the best quality. Write for Prices and Descriptive Catalogue.

CATALOGUE of tested Seeds, Novelties, etc., and containing valuable information Mailed Free.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, 10 South 14th St., RICHMOND, VA.

Jan 10 2m

THE PLACE TO GET

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

—AT THE—

LOWEST PRICES,

IS AT

DR. A. R. ZOLLICOFFER'S,

WEST SIDE WASHINGTON AVE, 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.

WOMEN AND WINE.

Of the worst foes that women have ever had to encounter, wine stands at the head. The appetite for strong drink in man has destroyed the lives of more women—ruined more hopes for them, brought to them more shame, sorrow and hardship—than any other evil. The country numbers thousands of women who are widows to-day, and sit in hopeless weeds, because their husbands have died by strong drink. There are hundreds of thousands of homes scattered all over the land, in which women live lives of torture, going through all the changes of suffering that lie between the extremes of fear and despair, because those whom they love, love wine better than the women they have sworn to love. There are women by thousands who dread to hear at the door the step that once thrilled them with pleasure, because that step has learned to reel under the influence of seductive poison. There are women groaning with pain while we write these words from bruises and brutalities inflicted by intoxicated husbands. There can be no exaggeration in this matter, because no human imagination can create anything worse than the truth, and no pen is capable of portraying the truth. The sorrows and the horrors of a wife with a drunken husband, or a mother with a drunken son, are as near the realization of hell as can be reached in this world, at least. The shame, the today nation, the sorrow, the sense of disgrace for herself and her children, the poverty—and not unfrequently the beggary—the fear and the shock of violence; the lingering, life-long struggle and despair of countless women with drunken husbands are enough to make all women curse wine, and engage unitedly to oppose it everywhere as the enemy of their sex.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

SOME EXCITING EXTRACTS FROM A PECULIAR WESTERN PUBLICATION.

WHAT IT MEANS.—This half sheet is no accident. We issued it to save our legal notices. Had we had no legal ads we should have skipped publication entirely. When it is cold enough in this town to freeze whiskey within ten feet of a red hot stove there is no call for an editor to get up and hump himself. Our esteemed contemporary down the street calculates to skip two weeks and get drunk at least four times, and we shall be with him in spirit. While we aim to publish the greatest newspaper in the West we can't fight 27 degrees below zero worth shucks. Cum dig solis, which means that as soon as the blizzard lets up we will try to do better.

* * *

THE SAMOAN AFFAIR.—In case of a war count us in! We have already arranged, in case war breaks out, to leave the *Kicker* in good hands or suspend publication altogether and go to the front. We shall go as a General. We shall be prepared to part with a liberal quantity of blood, devour our share of hard tack and return to receive the plaudits of the multitude. Let 'er go, Gallagher!

* * *

GONE TO THE H. H. G.—An Indian named "He-that-thinks-a-great-deal" drank a pint of Branson's budge the other evening and started for his abode across the creek. Yesterday his dead body was found on the highway near the bridge, frozen so stiff that it broke in two as the boys hoisted it up. The spirit had gone to the happy hunting grounds, there to know sorrow never again. "He-that-thinks-a-great-deal" will think no more. Had he thought a great deal more about water and a great deal less about whiskey he might have pulled through until Spring and had another chance to run off a horse, but he had become discouraged and wanted to go. He is gone. It is well. We traded him a year's subscription to the *Kicker* for four big jack rabbits, and we are six months ahead of him.

* * *

MOLEHILL VS. MOUNTAIN.—There is a disposition on the part of a few mudsills to magnify the little incident which occurred at the post-office last Tuesday evening. Last week we referred to Col. Crocker as a thief. We were wrong. He was arrested in Illinois for arson and jumped his bail. He met us in the post office and knocked us down. While down we explained that we were in error, and he apologized and helped brush the dirt off our clothes. That's all there was to it—one of the trifling incidents of every-day life—and that class who are seeking to exaggerate the facts will make nothing by it. When we call an incendiary a thief, a robber an absconder, a bigamist an embezzler, we shall apologize every time. There is no reason why an editor shouldn't also be a gentleman.

Call and see our parlor sets of furniture at $45.00. Seven pieces. P. N. Stainback & Co.

We have put the knife into our clothing and will close out all winter goods at low prices. P. N. Stainback & Co.

MRS. JAMES G. BLAINE, JR.

HANDSOME WOMEN.

Irish Letter to Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The women of Connemara are picturesque in attire and shapely in form to a remarkable degree. Their limbs are long and graceful. They are erect and spirited in carriage, and the immense black braidcaus, or cloaks, with which all shortcomings in clothing are shrouded, fall in truly classic folds about them. Barelimbed as the men, at all seasons, you will not infrequently catch glimpses of legs as exquisitely moulded as those of the Venus of Cos while the most voluptuous types of Southern Europe, or languorous, tropical Cuba, furnish no more perfect examples of tapering, dimpled arms, beautifully formed shoulders, and full but lengthened neck with divine lilt double curve. The broad, large faces are still superbly oval. The chin has strength, the full, shapely mouth is red and tenderly expressively curved; the regular teeth are charming in pearl-white glint and dazzle; the nose is large, well cut, with thin, sensitive nostrils; the eyes, under long, heavy lashes, look straight and honestly at you out of clear, large depths of gray or blue; the eyebrows are marvels of Nature's pencilling; the forehead is wide and fair, and such heads of hair crown all that were they unloosed the Connemara women could stand clad in lustrous black immeasurably surpassing her else black broadcloth. Not a thread is on them besides the Connemara flannel. It is spun from the wool of the mountain sheep.

MRS. CLEVELAND.

Philadelphia Bulletin's Washington Letter.

One of the interesting pieces of social gossip which has been going the rounds this week is the new intimacy between Mrs. Cleveland and one of the daughters of the late Gen. Robert E. Lee. Mrs. Cleveland originally did not take to the Lee family, and in the first year after her reign as the "First Lady" disappointed Fitzhugh Lee very seriously by refusing to come with the President to a general gathering at Richmond. Southern matrons had made arrangements for receiving her in a style which would show their appreciation of the wife of the first Democratic President since the war, and when she sent an excuse instead of appearing there seemed to be very good prospect that the war would be renewed. At the time it was said that both she and the President were afraid of the criticism that a Southern outburst in their favor would cause in the North, and that she stayed away on that account, but with all that it able out of the way now, and with a good opportunity to make friends according to her own judgment, she is probably choosing them among the people she likes best. Miss Lee has not been in Washington a great deal, but people who know her speak of her in the highest terms. Without being offensively strong minded, she is a woman of more than ordinary mental powers, and both socially and as a student a genuine success. Both she and her sister have travelled a great deal since the war, though she has lived a great deal of time with her brother at the Washington and Lee University, where her father spent his declining years.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists at Weldon, Brown & Carraway, Halifax, Dr. J. A. McGwigan, Enfield.

All heavy goods at cost for cash to make room for spring stock. P. N. Stainback & Co.

Everything in clothing and dress goods at wholesale cost. M. F. HART.

Clearing out sale of jackets and cloaks at M. F. Hart's.

MRS. JANES G. BLAINE, JR.

A most striking likeness of Mrs. James Blaine, Jr., daughter-in-law of the Republican leader, is the subject of our first page cut to-day. Mrs. Blaine was studying for the stage when she met her husband and it seems she is going to return to her first love and become an actress. In regarding her portrait we find her pose to be noble, and her head to be without fault, although there is a subdued expression about her half-closed eyes which gives to her face a trace of sadness. Mrs. Blaine is full of enthusiasm when speaking of her future public life, and of her earnest desire to become a great actress. A few months hence she is going to start out with her own company under the management of Daniel Frohman, who rates her ability very highly. One of the obstacles now to be overcome is to choose for her a suitable role in a suitable piece, it is thought she is best fitted to be the ingenue, and it is to this end she is now studying with a possible view of Beatrice in the future.

THE CONQUEROR.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

A good many country folk from this and Washington county get off the Panhandle trains and cross into Pittsburg by the Point bridge and most of them are prone to chat with Mr. Dwyer (the toll man) as they pay their toll. One day shortly after Christmas, a Washington county farmer came to the toll gate in the morning. After remarking what unseasonable weather it was, the old farmer became confidential and informed Mr. Dwyer that he had just given his wife the slip and sent her home to Little Washington so that he might enjoy a day in town.

"When I was a lad I could play a tidy, stiff game of poker," said the old man, "and I've got $75, which I mean to double before I go home to-night if I can find any one to play with in Pittsburg."

Then the old man passed on across the bridge.

That night Mr. Dwyer, according to custom, went to the other end of the bridge—the Pittsburg end, that is—and at a very late hour the same old farmer, with weariness and pain written in his clothes as well as his countenance, presented himself. There was no need of explanation, it was quite clear that the old farmer and his $75 had parted company.

"Kin you lend me $5?" the old man said pleasantly to the toll keeper, "them players in Pittsburg are too darn smart for me."

HYDROPHOBIA CURE.

A Mexican paper says that in the village of Theexypan of Morales, District of Yautepec, grows a shrub known by the name of Margarita, the mastication of the leaves of which has been discovered to be a radical and instantaneous cure for the hydrophobia. A woman named Margarita was attacked by rabies, made use by chance and for the first time of said leaves, and to her we owe this discovery. Afterward there was cured in the same manner her sister, a native of the town, a daughter of the chief of the hacienda Tenextepanco, an individual of Tetxcala, State of Morales, etc. It would be convenient to make the analysis of this plant that presents such a valuable service to humanity, and which has been known in many places in Mexico before and since 1870.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and postoffice address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C.

oct 25 1 yr. 181 Pearl st. New York.

Pay as you go.

Never fool in business matters

GHOSTLY FIRES.

UNACCOUNTABLE SPORTS AT NIGHT IN A SOUTH CAROLINA HOUSE.

New York Times.

In Barnwell county there is a house which seems to be haunted by ghostly fire. There are strange disturbances also which intelligent people tried to bring themselves to believe were atmospherical or electrical phenomena, but this they never succeeded in doing. A few months ago a wagon load of negroes returning from a meeting passed the house at midnight. They were singing, and as they passed the house they were halted by an unearthly glare that shot from the window and caused them to fall terror-stricken from their board seats into the bottom of the wagon. The mule attached to the vehicle started toward darkness, carrying his shrieking and praying load swiftly from the scene. A sheet of flame shot skyward, apparently from the chimney of the house, wavered for an instant and vanished. No one approached the house that night, but the inmates remained in it in ignorance of the ghostly illumination. The house is an old two story structure, built of cypress.

HE WAS PUT OFF GENTLY.

"Yes, there are plenty of dead beats still trying to travel on their shape," replied an old conductor when asked the question the other day that the number is nothing compared to ten years ago. They are sharper, however, and one must be up to snuff to check mate them."

"What is their favorite scheme?"

"Many of them try what is called the 'preacher dodge.' For instance when I left Philadelphia the other day I came along to a passenger who had his nose buried in a pocket Bible. He had passed the gates in the depot by purchasing a ticket to the first station, but he intended to get to New York. As I took up his ticket I spotted him for a 'shady,' and was not surprised to find him aboard when we had passed his station. When I asked for his ticket he said I had taken it up, which was true, but when I demanded his check he whispered:

"I belong to the cloth and am on my way to New York. I had the misfortune to lose my purse in Philadelphia. I have friends in the city and will pay you to-morrow. Please give me your name and address."

"So you are a clergyman?" I asked.

"Yes, sir."

"What denomination?"

"Baptist."

"Since when?"

"For fifteen years, sir."

"Being a Baptist, you must believe in the Gospel according to St. John?"

"Certainly, sir. Ah, bless the dear saint!"

"Very well. Now give me the first verse of the first chapter of John."

He scratched his head, cleared his throat, looked up and around and finally said:

"Say, old man, put me off gently, as I have a boil on my left leg."

"Two weeks later I found him on my train again. He had a through ticket and was reading a novel. As I took up his ticket I asked:

"Can you remember that verse to-day?"

"Yes, sir," he laughed, "it is A fool and his money are soon parted."

"I think he was a confidence man."—New York Sun.

FROM GRAVE TO GAY.

A cluster of ten graves attracts the eye of every one who visits the graveyard at Griffin.

These graves and the legend above them awaken an irresistible sense of humor. At the heads of the five larger graves stand plain marble slabs, each being simply floriated and bearing the name and age of "My Wife." The five little graves have small slabs of the same design, each bearing the name of a child.

One husband has buried here his five wives, and one father his five children. By the side of each mother sleeps her child, and one husband and father buried them all.

He said the reason he had the same kind of tombstone placed over them was his strict sense of impartiality. He had loved each alike, and no one wife more than another. No later Rachel had supplanted Leah, and he did not wish to show any partiality in the matter of their graves.

The slabs are so arranged that the first is that over the first wife, then comes the headstone of the little child grave, then the second wife and the second little child. So that reading them in proper order you get the following legend and moral:

"My wife Mary, aged 25."
"Little Simeon."
"My wife Jane, aged 31."
"Little Georgia."
"My wife Anna, aged 27."
"Little Birdie."
"My wife Maria, aged 28."
"Little Ruth."
"My wife Betsy, aged 30."
"Little Hope."

He has buried the "little hope" he had but he was still a marrying man, and after being "consoled" he began enquiring among the neighbors "if they knew of a desirable woman who wanted to marry."—Atlanta (Ga.) *Journal*.

WANTED.

A ray of light of other days.
A bottle of the mist of age.
A tooth from the jaw of death.
A ring to fit the finger of scorn.
Some earth from the field of fancy.
A plank from the ship of the State.
Some cement for the crack of doom.
A lock of hair from the headless horseman.
A new cushion for the seat of government.
Some hair from the head of a discourse.
Thread used in making the traces of sorrow.
A pair of snuffers to trim the light of other days.
Some snow gathered in the winter of our discontent.
A mathematical problem performed by figures of speech.
A fifer and a drummer to play the march of intellect.

Blind for Eleven Days.

Mrs. J. T. Love, of Leesburg, Ga., widow of an eminent and successful physician, says, under date of Sept. 20, 1888: My husband in a large and lucrative practice used Swift's Specific, and with it restored to health many persons in whose cases all other medicines proved useless. One young man who had been treated for six years for blood poison, his condition had gradually grown worse, and got to be horrible. He was helpless for twelve months and blind for eleven days. His case seemed incurable. But he was cured sound and well by S. S. S. and to-day is a strong and healthy man.

Permanent.

At the time I began taking S. S. S. my body and arms were almost one solid sore, and I had been taking medicine for twenty-six years to cure blood poison. In less than thirty days my skin had all cleaned off and I was a well man.

JOHN B. WILLIS.

31, Washington St., Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 28, 1888.

Swift's Specific cured me of malignant Blood Poison after I had been treated in vain with old so-called remedies of Mercury and Potash. S. S. S. not only cured the Blood Poison, but relieved the Rheumatism which was caused by the poisonous minerals. GEO. DOVELL,

2422, 3d Avenue, N. Y.

Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable medicine, and is the only medicine which has ever cured Blood Poison, Scrofula, Blood Humors and kindred diseases. Send for our books on Blood and Skin diseases, mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HELP IN TIME OF NEED.

When a child is drowning he will grasp at straws, but respect and care for him. Extend to him a helping hand and his rescue is certain.

Mr. Jason A. Lester, of Atlanta, Ga., troubled by the odor of the Atlanta Blood Purifier, makes the following statement:

"I am first cousin of the late Ex-Governor Alexander H. Stephens, and have been postal clerk on different railroads since 1866. For ten years I have been a sufferer from cancer on my face, which gave more until the discharge of matter became profuse and very offensive. I became complete disgusted with blood purifiers and tried several Cancer remedies, as I had tried many different things.

Finally I procured of your Atlanta Blood Purifier, B. B. B. The cancerous discharge decreased at once and the hardness disappeared. It has now ceased and has in fact nothing remains except a scar. I gained flesh and strength, and all who have seen me bear testimony. I cannot say too much in its praise."

CANCER

A. H. Morris, Pine Bluff, Ark., writes:

"The springs failed entirely to cure one of several terrible, accident causing ulcers on my legs, with which I have been troubled for many years. Several doctors also attempted to cure my foot but failed. I commenced using B. B. B. and after using half a dozen bottles of B. B. B. made in Atlanta, Ga.) and therefore has cures truly miraculous. They have all healed and I am cured after everything failed. My general health is also improving, appetite and digestion good. I sleep soundly, and never felt better. Doctors told me that I could not be cured.

I refer to every merchant or professional man of Pine Bluff.

☞Any one interested who desires to know more about the wonderful work of B. B. B., will please send address to Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., for the illustrated "Book of Wonders." (8)

HOT SPRINGS

CHAS. MULLER WALSH, COCKADE MARBLE WORKS.

SOUTH SYCAMORE STREET,

PETERSBURG, VA.

Monuments,
Headstones,
Tombs,
Tablets, &c.

Lowest cash prices guaranteed. All work warranted satisfactory.

☞A beautiful calendar for 1889 sent to any address on receipt of stamp for postage.

CHARLES M. WALSH.

oct 11 1y.

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FALL AND WINTER MILLI

is arriving, and I will display the fine goods ever shown in this town. Come to the

NEW STYLE

COME AND SELECT THE N EST NOVELTIES.

☞Butterick's patterns ordered when desired. Fashion plate forwarded to any one on receipt of 2 cents for postage.

MRS. P. A. LEWI

oct 4 1y Weldon, N. C

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James Rice,	Mary Cecil Hay,
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SAVE a great saving of time, labor, soap, oil, and of the fabrics, by using Dobbins' Electric Soap according to directions.

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