THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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

VOL. XX. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1889. NO. 11.

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,
Patapsco Family Patent, Orange Grove Extra,
Baldwin Family, Mapleton Family.

C. A. GAMBRILL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 214 Commerce St., Baltimore, Md.

aug 12 1y.

ESTABLISHED 1868.

JOHN N. BROWN, HALIFAX, N. C.

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

—o—DEALER IN—o—

PURE MEDICINES, TOILET AND FANCY Articles,

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, CIGARS & CHEWING Tobacco.

Patent Medicines, Trusses and Shoulder Braces. Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass, Varnishes and Dye-Stuffs, Lamp Oils and Lamp Chimneys. Garden and Field Seeds

☞Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. jan 3 1y

HUGHSON & SULLIVAN'S SURREY BUGGY.

No. 85.

The Surrey Buggy is fast taking the place of the Piano, and it looks like it and neater in appearance and just as easy to get in and out of.

Write for Prices and Catalogue on our full line of vehicles, including Wagons, Carriages, Carts and Cutters.

HUGHSON & SULLIVAN, Manufacturers for the Trade, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

May 16

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine

FOR SALE BY P. N. STAINBACK & CO.

jan 14 1y

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.

A FAIR SHOW.

MAKING A HOG HAPPY, AND HOW IT RESULTED.

We were sitting in front of Taylor's grocery on a summer day, when a big black hog came nosing along the gutter and started a new train of thought. In the crowd of loungers was a man from St. Louis, and, after watching the porker for a while, he remarked:

"I wonder if that hog ever had a real good time in all his life?"

"Hogs allus have good times, I guess" remarked the village cooper, who had knocked off work and come over to hear some politics.

"I doubt it," said the other. He must feel his degraded position in life, and so he cannot be happy. I wish I could do something to make him feel that life is worth the living."

"Fust man I ever saw who pitied a hog!" grunted the blacksmith, who ought to have been tacking a shoe on a waiting mule.

"Yes, I do pity him. I've been down myself and know how it is. Taylor, have you got any cherry whiskey?"

"Mighty little, if any. More cherries than whiskey, I guess."

"If you've two quarts of cherries which have been in liquor, bring 'em out and I'll give you half a dollar. I am going to make that hog happy for two hours."

The grocer got the cherries, which had been lying in liquor for a couple of years, and the St. Louis man poured them out into the gutter for the hog. They were devoured with astonishing avidity, and the porker stood and looked at us and hungered for more. It was doubted by some if the liquor would affect him, but after a few minutes he began to frisk and play, and was evidently under its influence.

"That does me good," said the donor of the cherries. "He is being light hearted, and life will now take on new charms to him. Hang a man who won't give a hog a show!"

Just then the animal uttered a coarse "woof?" and charged for the crowd. We scattered and he entered the grocery, took two or three turns and shot out and down the street. Squire Smith was coming up, and the hog charged and upset him. He then headed for a horse and buggy in front of Snyder's, crashed against the horse's hind legs, and in another moment there was a runaway. The widow Watkins was sailing along with a can of kerosene in her hand, and the hog rolled her off on the walk as if she had been struck by a locomotive. He then charged a double team and started them off, dove into Gaylord's dry goods store and out, and the old man Sabin turned in from Elm street just in time to be lifted three feet high and rolled into a puddle.

Fifty men were out and after the poker by this time, but he started another runaway, upset a baby carriage, and knocked the register of deeds off his pins, before we cornered him and got a rope around a hind leg. Then everybody was mad and wanted vengeance; but when they came to look for the St. Louis man he had skipped. He, however, left a message for the public, saying to a boy, who had skinned up an awning to be out of danger:

"My son, if you haven't adopted a motto yet, let me throw out one for your digestion. It is 'Give everything a fair show.'"—*New York Sun.*

FEAR NOT.

In the dim past, when human souls were a subject of barter, a certain man made a contract with His Satanic Majesty which bound him to deliver his soul to the party of the second part, in consideration of being supplied with all the wealth he could dispose of, in case Beelzebub failed to furnish all he could spend, the contract to be null and void. He tried his utmost, drinking, gambling, and even as a last resort taking his best girl to an ice cream palace, but all in vain. By the time the fulfillment of his obligation drew near, he gave up hope. A friend asked him the cause of his depression and he sadly told his tale. "Fear not," said the friend, "you still have sixty days—start a newspaper." He did so, and ere one moon had rolled around the devil retired in disgust and the soul was saved.

GUARD AGAINST THE STRIKE.

And always have a bottle of Acker's English Remedy in the house. You cannot tell how soon Croup may strike your little one, or a cold or cough may fasten itself upon you. One dose is a preventive and a few doses a positive cure. All Throat and Lung troubles yield to its treatment. A sample bottle is given you free and the Remedy guaranteed by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

Face powder does not always help a young woman to go off quickly in the matrimonial market.

A HEALTHY GROWTH.

Acker's Blood Elixir has gained a firm hold on the American people and is acknowledged to be superior to all other preparations. It is a positive cure for all Blood and Skin Diseases. The medical fraternity indorse and prescribe it. Guaranteed and sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

MISS GRACE KING.

MISS GRACE KING.

Among the Southern writers who have recently come into prominence Miss Grace King, of New Orleans, has been the shortest time before the public, the first issue of "Monsieur Motte," in which is told the touching self-sacrifice and devotion of a negress for a destitute and orphaned white child having appeared in the New Princeton Review about two years ago. This story, written with no definite idea of publication, was seen by some literary friends, who immediately realizing its merit, advised sending it to the New Princeton Review, then in great quest of a sale for its first issue. It won the writer an instant reputation both in this county and in England. Miss King's next venture was "Bonne Maman," which appeared in Harper's Monthly, followed shortly by a third story of the same general character, "Madame Lareveilliere," a development of "Monsieur La Motte." These stories are characterized by a warmth of coloring. Sometimes increased to a fierce glow, and a delicate and sympathetic treatment, showing perfect familiarity with the people and scenes portrayed. Miss King belongs to an American family, her father, a native of Georgia, having removed to New Orleans many years ago, where he became one of the most prominent lawyers of the section. Educated at Creole schools, the associations and surroundings of her early life were almost entirely French or Creole and to this fact we are indebted for the delightful description of the interior of a young ladies' boarding school in New Orleans, which forms so effective a setting for the main incident of "Monsieur La Motte." There is in her delineation of character no element of exaggeration but simply a faithful presentation of the impulsive Southern temperament, instinct with the warmth of the Southern sun.

WITH CHRIST PRESIDING.

"Fancy," she says, "our Lord appointed chairman of the examining committee of a heresy hunting church to-day. One imagines the eloquent silence with which he would sit out the accepted tests for fitness for membership in his visible church. What does the candidate believe concerning the total depravity of all mankind? Is he aware that he committed the sin of Adam? What are his views upon the eternal damnation of the finally impenitent? Has he faith in the sanctity of immersion? Does he accept the sacrament of infant sprinkling? Test his knowledge of the Trinity. Try his theory of the nature and the office of the Holy Ghost. Is he sound on the doctrine of election? Does he totter upon justification by faith?

Now conceive it to be the turn of the mute presiding officer to put questions to the candidate. Have you a pure heart? Do you love the Lord, your God, with the whole of it? Explain to us your relations with your neighbors? Are you beloved in your home? Can you control your temper? Do you talk scandal? Are you familiar with the condition of the poor? How many drunkards have you tried to reform? What outcasts sought to save? On what social theory do you invite guests to your house?"—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

WOMEN LOVE WHITE.—Upon entering the world it is her first robe. In a white gown she is brought for baptism. She kneels and says her prayers in spotless white. She is married in white, and after that she lives over the white garment days of her youth in the robes she makes for her children, and when her task is ended she folds her white hands and lies down to sleep in a shroud as white as her soul.

WE CAN AND DO

Guarantee Acker's Blood Elixir for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilitic poisoning, Ulcers, Eruptions and Pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

BURRIS'S NIGHT OF AGONY.

ENTERTAINING AN ARMED MANIAC WITH LONG HOURS OF STORY-TELLING.

New York World.

The presence of mind of John F. Burris, a well-known attorney of San Francisco, saved the life of himself, of Dr. Hadden and of Mrs. Henry Weibold the other night at Agnew's Station, near San Jose. Mr. Burris was attorney for Mrs. Weibold in her suit for divorce against her husband. Cruelty and insanity were the allegations. The lawyer, accompanied by Dr. Hadden, went to Agnew's Station, the residence of his client.

While the visitors were talking to Mrs Weibold, her husband entered, revolver in hand, advancing towards Burris. He announced his intention to kill the lawyer. The action and words of the madman so unnerved Dr. Hadden that he fainted. Mrs. Weibold ran out of the room. The lawyer, knowing he couldn't cope with Weibold, said:

"Better hear this story before you kill me."

"What is it?" asked Weibold.

Burris started in as best as he could and Weibold went to a chair and sat down. His eyes followed every movement of the attorney and his revolver never lost the point-blank aim at Burris's head.

The story at last came to an end and when it was finished Weibold again advanced on the lawyer, who waived him off and asked him to listen to a tale of adventures in a jungle with an elephant. Then for hour after hour Burris told marvelous tales about his mythical adventures in Africa.

It was 8 o'clock in the evening when they began and continued until daybreak. Then sleepiness overcame the madman and the lawyer sprang for the weapon and secured it. Weibold did not awake. About this time the doctor regained consciousness and helped his friend to the open air, for, now that the agony was over, Burris seemed on the point of fainting. They walked to the insane asylum, only a short distance away, reported Weibold's condition and he was secured.

WOMAN AND HER UMBRELLA.

Only one woman in ten knows how to carry an umbrella, and she rarely carries her knowledge into practice. Every rain storm proves this. Among men there is a tacit understanding that the umbrella is to be tilted in passing, so that neither of the pedestrians need to be wholly uncovered for even a short time. The tilting is, of course, away from the other person, and is a considerate and courteous act which both sexes could easily perform. But the women haven't time for anything if this kind.

Their eyes are fixed on some distant point, and they strike out in that direction like pedestrians in a go-as-you-please race.

Not untrequently they lower their heads and charge upon an individual or a group with results which are often disastrous and dangerous. If by any chance they collide with any person moving in the opposition direction, they glare at the new comers in a manner that would have made Lady Macbeth's worst scowl seem an angelic smile by contrast. They are equally polite in this matter to those of their own sex and some laughable collisions often occur, for even women admit they have less patience with women than with those hated creatures, the men.

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.

THE ARIZONA KICKER

CAN'T BE BOUGHT OFF OR RUN OUT, EVEN THOUGH HE HAS TO CHANGE HIS SLEEPING PLACE NIGHTLY.

The last issue of the *Arizona Kicker* contains the following cheerful paragraphs:

NOT A SUCCESS.—Last Saturday night, soon after 11 o'clock, some gentleman, whose identity is unknown to us, fired a charge of buck shot through the side window of our editorial room, directly at the spot where our cot is usually placed. Had the cot been there we should have been inquested on and buried ere this. But the cot wasn't there. We are not purty, but we are no hayseed. We haven't slept twice in the same spot for the last twelve weeks. We have learned the ways of this community at considerable cost and trouble, and we don't propose ourselves as a midnight target.

We feel sorry for the gent who wasted his energies and ammunition. He doubtless went away from the window feeling that he was entitled to credit for "doing a smart thing. Come again, old chap.

CAN'T TELL YET.—The Boston Acme opera company is billed for two nights next week at Carter's Hall. This may be a first class combination, or it may be a slide show which our people should give the cold shoulder. No tickets have been left at this office up to date, and we shall not express our opinion in this issue.

ERRATA.—We find we were in error last week in regard to the shooting affray between Hon. Bill Dakin and Col. Jones. We supposed at the time that Colonel Jones was a regular subscriber to this paper, but a look through our list proves that we have never had his name at all. On the contrary, Hon. Dakin has subscribed for five copies. We were misinformed as to the following:

1. Dakin did not call Jones a liar.
2. Dakin did not draw his gun first.
3. Jones did not offer to apologize.

We were hasty in saying that Dakin ought to swing from a limb, and that he had long been a terror to the town. We found him to be a mild, courteous genteel citizen, full of push and enterprise, and his presence a credit to the town. Colonel Jones had better travel for his health as soon as able, and in case he finds a town to suit him better he should buy it and settle there.

NOT THIS YEAR.—A correspondent who signs himself "P. D. Q." wants to know why the *Kicker* doesn't pitch into the Board of Aldermen for its corruption and he adds that every mother's son of them could be sent to prison for a thief. We don't doubt this assertion in the least, but we are not saying anything. We have the city printing this year at a good, fat price, and are not saying a word.

RETURNED.—Maj. Jim Smith created quite a sensation by descending from the stage as it reached town last Friday evening. We had no sooner notified that his subscription to the *Kicker* had expired than he handed us two big silver dollars for a renewal.

The Major has put in the past year in State Prison, having been sent there by mistake, as his friends are convinced. He served his term like a man, and has returned to the bosom of his family and society. He has cards out for a "high coffee" day after to-morrow, and the elite will be there in legions.

A TRIM FIGURE.

Women who wish to preserve the slimness and contour of their figure must begin by learning to stand well. That is explained to mean the throwing forward and upward of the chest, the flattening of the back, with the shoulder blades held in their proper places, and the definite curving in of the small of the back, thus throwing the whole weight of the body upon the hips. No other women hold themselves so well as the aristocratic English women. Much of their beauty lies in their proud carriage, the delicate erectness of their figures, and the fine poise of their heads.

The same aristocratic carriage is within the reach of any American girl who takes the pains to have it; it is only the question of a few years of eternal vigilance, never relaxing her watchfulness over herself, and, sitting or standing, always preserving her erectness and poise, the result being that at the end of that time it has become second nature to her, and she never afterwards loses it. This, in a great measure, preserves the figure, because it keeps the muscles firm and well strung, and prevents the sinking down of the flesh around the waist and the hips, so common in women over thirty, and which it is perfectly easy to escape. Another thing to avoid is a bad habit of going upstairs, which most women do, bent forward, with the chest contracted, which, as well as an indolent, slouchy manner of walking, is injurious to the heart and lungs.

Pretty styles of dress ginghams at 8½ cents per yard. M. F. Hart.

THE TRUTH.

The boy who sees his father adulterate his goods, and arrange his best fruit on the top of the box, is taught object lessons he doesn't forget. The following incidents were recently told:

"Come," said a certain mother to her little boy, "take this; it is something good."

The child was evidently suspicious, but after many earnest assurances on the part of his mother, he took the medicine. It was extremely bitter, and rejecting it at once, he raised his young voice in angry reproaches against his mother for telling him such a falsehood.

"No, my dear," said she; "I have told you no lie. The medicine is good; it is good to cure you. That is what I meant."

"Good to cure me!" he cried with a look of contempt. "You cheated me. You know you did."

Yes, he was right; and by that act she lost the confidence of her little boy.

A little girl, hearing her mother say to the clerk, after she had taken samples (for her crazy quilt) from several pieces of goods, that she would call in the afternoon and make some purchases, said:

"Mamma, you said that at all the other stores."

Actual lessons like these do far more to fix moral character than all the perfunctory preaching and advising possible. A child cannot be more certainly corrupted than by hearing good advice and seeing a bad exemplification of it.

HAPPINESS AND CONTENTMENT

Cannot go hand in hand if we look on the dark side of every little obstacle. Nothing will so darken life and make it a burden as Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure the worst form of Dyspepsia, Constipation and Indigestion and make life a happiness and pleasure. Sold at 25 and 50 cents by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

Among the sights of Oklahoma City is a glass of water. Its only rival as a curiosity in the Territory is a cake of soap brought in by mistake by one of the Government officials.

A CHILD KILLED.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of Soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surpaising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

Shop girls at Ansonia have effected an organization and sent written notices to several street "mashers" to behave or take the consequences.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HELP IN TIME OF NEED.

When a man is drowning he will grasp at straws, but straws will not save him. Extend to him a life-boat and his rescue is certain.

Mr. James A. Greer, of Athens, Ga., (endorsed by the editor of the Athens Banner-Watchman) makes the following statement:

"I am first cousin of the late Ex-Governor Alex. H. Stephens, and have been postal clerk on different railroads since 1868. For ten years I have been a sufferer from a cancer on my face, which grew worse until the discharge of matter became profuse and very offensive. I became thoroughly disgusted with blood purifiers and pronounced them humbugs, as I had tried many without relief.

CANCER

Finally I was induced to use Botanic Blood Balm, (B. B. B.) The offensive discharge decreased at once and the hardness disappeared. It became less and less in size until 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."

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

"Hot Springs failed entirely to cure me of several terrible, indolent running ulcers on my legs, with which I have been troubled for many years. Several doctors also attempted to cure me but failed. I

HOT SPRINGS

have only used a few bottles of B. B. B., (made in Atlanta, Ga.) and the effect has been truly magical, as 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 merit of B. B. B., will please send address to Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., for their illustrated "Book of Wonders."

$85 Sewing-Machine FREE

NEW HOTEL AT

HALIFAX, N. C.

Having rented the Fancett place I have fitted it up in first class style as a hotel. Table supplied from Richmond markets.

MEALS 35 CENTS OR 1.50 A DAY.

N. B. DICKEN, Proprietor.

jan 10 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS

C. O. P.

Cotton Seed Lard,

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC.

WARRANTED FREE FROM HOG FAT.

PURE.
WHOLESOME,
ECONOMICAL.

For sale by all Grocers. Send for Illustrated Pamphlet, entitled:

"SOME THINGS ABOUT LARD."

ONE HUNDRED PRIZE DINNERS,

or how to provide a good dinner for Four Persons for One Dollar.

An excellent Cook Book of 250 Pages 12 mo., containing one hundred Dinner Bills of Fare, with instructions how to prepare each one, so that the cost for four persons cannot exceed one dollar, also 150 additional recipes.

This valuable book will be given free to any one sending or presenting tickets representing the purchase of twenty (20) pounds of C. O. P. COTTON SEED LARD, at our Branch Store, No. 19 W. 42nd St., N. Y.

Each pail of our Lard contains a ticket, the number on which corresponds to the number of pounds in the pail.

THE COTTON OIL PRODUCT CO., N. Y.
T. L. EMRY, Agent for Weldon, N. C.
C. E. McGWIGAN, Agent for Enfield, N.C.

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$85 Solid Gold Watch sold for $100, until lately. Box 18 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Case. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. One Person in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send Free, and after you have kept them in your home for 3 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch and Samples. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

CHAS. COCKADE MARBLE WORKS, WALSH,

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.

Dobbins' Electric Soap

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP —IN THE WORLD.—

It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula for which we paid $50,000 twenty years ago has never been modified or changed in the slightest. This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago.

IT contains nothing that can injure the finest fabric. It brightens colors and bleaches whites.

It washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.

READ THIS TWICE

THERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, when Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions.

ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make that trial.

LIKE all best things, it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other fraud, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC

and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If yours hasn't it, he will order from his nearest wholesale grocer.

READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable and truly wonderful

Dobbins' Electric Soap.

I. L. CRAGIN, & CO. Philadelphia, Pa.

jan 3 1y

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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