

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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NO. 21.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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.

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

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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. 611. The Surrey Buggy is fast taking the place of the "Wagon," as it is much lighter and easier in appearance and just as easy to get in and out of.
 Write for Prices and Catalogue on our full line of work, including Wagons, Carriages, Carts and Coffers.

HUGHSON & SULLIVAN, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE PRINCESS.

BY EOLINE L. RUSSELL, OF MOBILE.

One afternoon, as the golden sun cast its rays for that day on the calm blue waters of the Bay of Naples, a little boat glided around a bend in the bay. On its prow was seated a beautiful girl of sixteen summers, golden curls clustered around her fair brow, and looking into her eyes one was reminded of a pair of brilliant sapphires. She was clothed in homespun, but this did not detract from her beauty. The little boat was rowed deftly to the shore and she alighted before a fisherman's cottage. As she advanced toward the cottage two little boys came running out, crying gleefully, "Come, sister Catharine, supper is ready," and taking a hand of each child she entered the cottage. A woman of forty years, who was occupied in pouring out tea for her husband, a man looking man, as Catharine and the two boys entered, raised her head and said, sternly, "Catharine, never stay out as late as this again." With-out replying, Catharine quietly took her seat at the table.

Antonia Lavretta, for such was the fisherman's name, was a poor but hard-working man, often he returned home with a sad heart, for he did not always find ready sale for his fish.

II.

One morning in July, a gentleman, clad in a black velvet suit of clothes, wearing a velvet hat trimmed with white ostrich plumes, sprang lightly from his horse in front of the castle of Charles V of Spain. He asked the chamberlain, who had come to the door in response to his knock, if Don Carlos could see his majesty the king; the chamberlain with a polite bow conducted him into the presence of the king. As Don Carlos entered, Charles arose from his throne, and, advancing toward him with great eagerness, said, as his black eyes danced with joy: "I am so glad to see you, Don Carlos; do you bring me good news?" "Yes," said Carlos, "I have news that will make your heart beat with delight." As he spoke those words, he looked suspiciously at Alfonso de Cerda, the king's brother, who stood by the throne with several other lords. Charles saw this, and waved his hand to them and they retired. As soon as the lords had quitted the room, Don Carlos proceeded to tell the king of the discoveries he had made. "As I was sitting," he said, "in a cafe one night last week in Naples, taking a bottle of wine, two rough-looking men entered and sat down at the table next to me, and after drinking a great many bottles of wine, they became very much intoxicated. The soberer one said to the other, 'Antonio, how do you make enough money to keep from suffering? You have a wife and three children to support, and I, who have only myself to take care for, have to struggle for the bare necessities of life.' Antonio, laughing loudly, replied: 'Alfonso de Cerda, the brother of Charles V of Spain, stole his daughter, the little Princess Catharine, so that after the death of Charles he could take possession of the throne in place of her. This Alfonso came to Italy to get a fisherman to adopt the little princess as his child. He offered to pay me one hundred and fifty pieces a year if I would take care of her and never let her father know that she lived. I accepted the offer without hesitation.' After he had finished speaking, the two men left the cafe. I followed them along the streets; at last we reached the shore of the bay where a little boat lay anchored; the men sprang into and began rowing across the stream. I secured a boat which lay near by and rowed after them. When arrived on the opposite side they alighted quickly and made their way toward a cottage, Antonio entered here, but the other man went into a cottage near by."

When Carlos had concluded his story, Charles uttered an exclamation of delight. "Oh! Carlos," he exclaimed, "words cannot express my gratitude; it fills me with inexpressible delight to learn that my dear daughter still lives."

III.

On a beautiful bright afternoon, the door of the fisherman's cottage opened, and Catharine came gaily tripping out. As her blue eyes rested upon her boat rocking gently to and fro in the breeze her whole face was illumined with a smile. "How beautiful she looked as she stood there with her small white hands clasped in ecstasy, beholding her boat! She steps into the boat with the grace of a queen!" These words were spoken by a handsome young man, who was seated on the cliff above the boat, painting. He watched her until the boat disappeared, and then resumed his work with such intent that he did not take his eyes up for fully thirty minutes. When he raised his head, he uttered an exclamation of surprise, for the clouds which a few moments before had been of a beautiful rose color were as night, and the thunder roared and lightning flashed. His first thought was of Catharine. Grasping his field glasses he be-

SAW CHRIST IN A VISION.

A SWEDISH SEER WITNESSES A SCENE IN HEAVEN AND LISTENS TO THE ANGELS.

New York Herald.
 Mr. Robert Edwards, a salesman for Horace Walters & Co., chaplain of Naval Post 516, G. A. R., and chaplain of the Farragut Veterans of the State of New York, tells of a remarkable vision that he saw on July last. He is a man of about fifty years of age, well educated and well known in Methodist circles of this city, and is also well known as a public lecturer. He was born in Sweden. "It was on July 15th last," said Mr. Edwards, "I retired at my usual hour. I don't exactly know what time I awoke, but it was suddenly. I tried to move, but found it impossible. I tried to speak, but could not utter a sound. There seemed to be a white mist before my eyes; but this gradually cleared away, and the ceiling was one mass of white, glistening clouds. On top of the clouds there was a white marble palace. I know of no building to which I can compare it; there seemed to be no limit to its size. I saw Our Saviour, dressed in white, surrounded by multitudes of angels. They were all praising the Saviour, but no one spoke the same language; yet I seemed to understand them all. All at once my spirit left my body and seemed to float toward them. I began to pray in my native tongue, a thing I have not done in forty years. "I don't know whether they saw me coming, but they all repeated at once, 'Oh, I am so glad!' Three times they did this. Then the vision faded suddenly and I sat bolt upright in bed. I don't know what to make of it, unless it was an answer to my prayer to God to open my eyes and show me salvation."

MAN AND WIFE.

By observing as closely as possible the following "lets" the number of homes "to let" will be materially decreased:
 Let each allow the other to know something.
 Let each consult the other's feelings.
 Let each realize the fact that they are one.
 Let the husband frequent his home, not the club.
 Let his having "to see a man" wait till next day.
 Let his latch key gather to itself rust from misuse.
 Let him speak to his wife, not yell "say!" at her.
 Let him be as courteous after marriage as before.
 Let him confide in his wife; their interests are equal.
 Let him assist her in beautifying the home.
 Let him appreciate her as his partner.
 Let her not worry him with petty troubles.
 Let her not narrate Mrs. Next Door's gossip.
 Let her not fret because Mrs. Neighbor has a scandal.
 Let her make home more pleasant than the club.
 Let her dress as tastefully for him as strangers.
 Let her sympathize with him in business cares.
 Let her home mean love and rest, not noise and strife.
 Let her meet him with a kiss, not a frown.

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 surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Acker's Baby Sother. It contains no Opium or Morphine. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

WANTED SOME OF THE SEED.

The following story is told of a colored religious meeting held just over the line in old Virginia. They had what is known as a holy dance, all joining hands and marching around. Soon a sister fell into a trance and the brethren laid her out under the shade of the trees where, in due time, she returned to consciousness. The congregation then gathered around to hear her experiences and were deeply interested in her report of the things she saw on her journey to heaven, where she alleged she had been. She told of many wonderful and glorious things, but to exp the climax she said she saw right in the midst of the heaven-ly throng a great big red meat watermelon cut in halves and everybody could walk up and take out as much of the heart as he chose and it never grew less. Here one of the brethren could stand it no longer, but cried out: "Bless de Lord, sister, why didn't you fetch home some of the seed."

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, Eruptions, Eruptions and Pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

CLEVELAND'S JOKE.

HOW HE AND FRANK LAWLER SCARLED AN OFFICE SEEKER HALF TO DEATH.

From the Kansas City Times.
 President Cleveland was fond of a joke, so much so that he found himself compelled from time to time to repress his disposition in this regard. One of the best incidents in this line occurred when Congressman Lawler brought forward for introduction, simply to pay his respects, one of his constituents, an old character from Chicago, ex-Alderman Pat Sands, who had accumulated a large fortune in the plumbing line and losing money at Shylock rates of interest. The ex-alderman loved his hoard like a miser, and, appreciating the situation, Mr. Lawler called the president aside, saying: "I want you to have a little fun with my friend here. He is a democrat and a very wealthy man, but holds on to it so strongly. Just ask him to loan you \$100,000 and observe the consequences." Mr. Cleveland at once "caught on," and when Mr. Lawler presented Mr. Sands in glowing rhetoric as one of the most enterprising and patriotic adopted sons of Chicago, the president grasped his hand warmly. After the usual compliments had passed, the president drew the ex-alderman aside and said: "Alderman, I am delighted to meet you, and I want you to do me a great favor!" "A favor is it?" innocently replied Mr. Sands, "I'll be greatly honored, Mr. President, if you'll only name it, and Pat Sands is your man." "Well," continued the president, in the most confidential manner, "I can't tell my private business to everybody, but as you are a good democrat, and the friend of my friend Congressman Lawler, I don't mind speaking freely to you. You see I got married a few months ago, and the expenses were very heavy. I must of course, keep up appearances, being the first democratic president elected in a quarter of a century, and the fact is I'm hard up just at present. My salary is \$50,000 a year, and it's all spent. Now I want you to loan me \$100,000, say for a couple of years at 7 per cent, and help me out of my trouble. You can spare me that small amount without missing it." Totally unprepared for any such demand, Pat Sand's jaws dropped asunder and his eyes bulged out to the size of a Bermuda onion. He essayed to speak, but in vain. He looked first one side and then the other, and the scene became so ludicrous that both the president and Congressman Lawler could hardly contain themselves. The effect was just what Lawler expected, for the ex-alderman was greatly shocked, the veins of his forehead protruded, and he seemed to be on the verge of an apoplectic stroke at being asked to give up \$100,000 even to the president. Unable to longer stand the pressure the ex-alderman rushed forward, and seizing Mr. Lawler by the coat tail, he dragged him toward the door, crying: "Lawler, let's get out of this! Great God, man! Did you ever hear the like of that? A hundred thousand dollars! Why, it would just ruin me forever!" Mr. Lawler allowed himself to be dragged away, while President Cleveland, although keenly enjoying the joke, was evidently alarmed at the terrible effect it had produced. The ex-alderman never stopped to take breath until he was out of the white house grounds and safe on Pennsylvania avenue. Hurrying to Willard's hotel, he hastily packed his grip, paid his bill, and made for the railroad depot, notwithstanding the protestations of Mr. Lawler, who endeavored vainly to explain that the whole affair was a joke. Mr. Sands was not to be appeased nor mollified, replying: "I'm off for Chicago by the first train, and don't you forget it. And I'll not come to Washington again to pay my respects to all the democratic presidents that ever lived. Durn them all! Why did you tell the president that I was a rich and influential citizen? I'd give five dollars in cash if you had only told him I was after a watchman's place in the Chicago custom house at fifty dollars a month!"

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 endorse and prescribe it. Guaranteed and sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

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.

IT IS A SIGN THAT A WOMAN IS GETTING OLD.

When she stops crying over trouble and begins to think.

YOUR MOTHER.

BOYS, WRITE TO YOUR MOTHER. SHE IS THE BEST FRIEND YOU WILL EVER HAVE.

Boys, some of you who read this are absent from home. You are attending a school, learning a trade, or engaged in some kind of employment that has called you away.
 There is a mother at home who longs to hear from you often. Do you give her that privilege, or are you willing to let her watch, day after day, until the thought comes forcing its way into her that you have forgotten her, or care more for the new associates around you? Do you ever realize that her thoughts are with you often and linger much longer with you than yours with her?
 You are young, and out in the world, which she knows is full of snares and temptations, and while her confidence in your strength of character may be great, yet she cannot keep back the anxious thoughts that come unbidden, especially when she has not heard from you for a long time.
 She knows that this is an important period of your life. A great change is going on. You are developing into something. Can you suppose her to have forgot that the deepest solitude in knowing what that something shall be? She has foregone much pleasure for your sake, and has centered many hopes in you. She cannot help feeling a deep interest in watching the result of her years of labor in your behalf.
 I know a boy, who during a mother's absence, wrote but two letters to his mother. At the close of the year he was summoned hastily home to look on that mother's face for the last time. He found the two letters he had written carefully laid away in a drawer, where she kept a few things highly prized. When he learned how many times his mother had read these letters, even after every word they contained had been committed to memory, he felt as though he would give the world if he could only live that year over again, that he might swell the number to a hundred instead of two.
 Write to your mother, and write often. Answer the many questions found in her letter to you. Do not miss a single one. Tell her all about your studies, your work, or whatever you may be engaged in. Tell her all about your associates, and such as you cannot tell her about, do not hesitate to drop at once.

CURIOUS CUSTOM.

COOPS BELLY OVER GRAVES IN NORTHERN GEORGIA AND ALABAMA.
 The customs of other lands seem strange to us, but of course the reverse is true. Our ways are equally strange to them. We have customs which would be a particular execration for being. In the belief in a final day of resurrection is found the origin of the universal Christian custom of digging graves on an east-west line and burial generally with the head to the west. "When Gabriel blows his trumpet in the morning" the dead will rise and face him.
 But one must look in a different direction for an explanation of a burial custom which obtains in the mountains of Northern Georgia and Alabama. Over the graves are placed strong wooden frames or coops fastened down by driving stakes at the corners. No entirely satisfactory history of this strange custom is given by the mountaineers, except that their fathers and grandfathers had always done the same thing. But presumably the first coops were used to keep wild beasts from digging up and devouring the uninclosed bodies of dead pioneers, and the custom has survived both wild beasts and primitive burial.

THE OBJECTIONS TO DANCING.

Dancing in the capital as a "sacrilegious desecration" and as a "grossly sensual and sinful worldly amusement" is not calculated to deter those who would dance. Dancing in itself is an innocent amusement, and we have often thought that if it was tabooed, less and less would be done around it by parents and pastors there would be less cause for complaint. Premises balls, however, are not to be encouraged, and would be less frequent if dancing at home under the eye of the parents was permitted.—Valdosta (Ga.) Times.

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.

WOMEN ARE SAFE FROM PICKPOCKETS.

So long as they do not carry their purses in their hands.

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. D.
 181 Pearl St. New York.

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Toys, Fruits, Cakes, Crackers, Nuts and Confectioneries of every description. Think I can truthfully say that I have and keep on hand the best stock of Toys, Fruits, Confectioneries, etc. that is kept in this part of

NORTH CAROLINA.

I keep on hand a large and well selected stock of Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Woodware, Stationery, Stove Pipes and Builders of all kinds.
 Have on hand lots of fancy and other goods too numerous to mention. Call at the Brick Store in the Bottom and see.

FOR YOURSELF.

Orders by mail will have my personal attention. Return many thanks to the good people in this and the surrounding counties for past favors, and trust and hope they will allow me to serve them in the future.
 Very truly,
 H. C. SPIERS, Weldon, N. C.

CHARLES M. WALSH.

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THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.

It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula for which we paid \$5,000 twenty years ago has never been modified or changed in the least. It is the same as identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago. It is the only soap that contains no alkali, and is therefore the safest for the skin. It is the only soap that washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking or leaving a soft, soapy film on the fabric. It is the only soap that is so 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, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions. ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It is the only soap that is so soft and white and like new. It is the only soap that washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking or leaving a soft, soapy film on the fabric. It is the only soap that is so soft and white and like new.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take a cheap, inferior soap. Dobbins' Electric Soap is made in Philadelphia, Pa. It is the only soap that is so soft and white and like new. It is the only soap that washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking or leaving a soft, soapy film on the fabric. It is the only soap that is so soft and white and like new.

Dobbins' Electric Soap.

1 L. CRAIGIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

jan 3 1y

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