

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS—\$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XX.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1889.

NO. 33.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT.

When physicians fail to give relief in cases of chronic ailments, resulting from poison blood, long grafting to the sufferer to obtain at last the right remedy. Where every other treatment miserably fails to cure, B. B. B. invariably gains a victory.

SAN SARA, TEXAS, February 9, 1882.
Our little daughter became affected with some form of scalp disease, supposed to be ringworm or scabies. It first began in white scales and dandruff and then formed in small sores all over the front part of her head with rough patches on her forehead and face, and then ran an ugly ravine over her head which continued to spread until a neighbor insisted on me trying B. B. B. After using a bottle and a half the sore is healing nicely and the child's health much improved and she is getting fat. I believe B. B. B. to be an excellent blood purifier and very quick in its action.

WELDON, N. C., April 9, 1888.
I was taken with paralysis, the doctors said caused by a tumor that is attached to the bowels, and had a bad case of dyspepsia. B. B. B. has done me more good than all the doctors.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

BARKSWORTH, CHAMBERS CO., ALA., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

WELDON, N. C., February 6, 1888.
For the last six years I have been a great sufferer from blood poison; I could not get anything that would do me any good. The doctors thought I would die. Two years ago I was stricken down with cancer of the lower extremities and was not able to walk out of my room, the cancer causing me to suffer great pain. A month ago I commenced taking the B. B. B. and was able to walk a half mile before I had taken two bottles. The cancer is healing up nicely, and I think the use of this remedy will cure me.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

BY EUGENE C. HARRILL.

These foreign scenes and lands so fair—
We leave without regret—
These castles grand and treasures rare—
We may ere long forget.
And in our footsteps westward turn
From strange shores where they roam,
Oh, how our hearts most fondly yearn
For our sweet Southern home.

We've spent most joyously the days
'Mid Scotland's lakes and hills,
And where the genial sun-dial plays
O'er England's fields and hills.
And now, with recollections sweet,
A pleasing leave we take,
And loving friends we long to greet
In our dear "Old North State."

From these gay, glittering scenes of France,
Where Fashion's jollies reign,
Where arts and beauties quick entrance
And their strange spells maintain—
We look with joy beyond the sea,
In mingled hope and pride,
To that happy "land of the free"
Where love and peace abide.

Grand "Old North State!" We love the
well,
From sea to mountain peak—
The dearest land on which to dwell—
This prize we'll ever seek.
And when our footsteps leave thy soil
For countries East or West,
Thou art always, in rest or toil,
The land we love the best.
—On board steamer Indiana, Aug. 15, '89.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.
SOME EVERY DAY HAPPENINGS IN EDITORIAL LIFE.

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

GOSE HOME.—During the past week Maj. O'Connor, Judge Leppan and the Hon. Tacony Jones, shining lights of this neighborhood and leading members of society, have been called for by eastern detectives and returned to their several homes towards sunset to be tried for various crimes. While we are sorry to see our population thus depleted, we know that justice must be done. The only wonder is that so few were called for. We are certain that at least twenty-five of our leading citizens break into a cold sweat every time a stranger strikes the town.

NO REBATE.—We desire to state in the most explicit manner that no rebate will be allowed any part of our subscribers who may be obliged to leave town for the benefit of the community, or who may be hung and buried for the same reason. In several late instances friends of such subscribers have called on us and asked to cash up for the unexpired term, but we have invariably refused. Subscriptions to the *Kicker* for one year. We contract to deliver the paper for that time. If the subscriber is arrested, driven off or hung, it is no fault of ours. Please bear this in mind and save yourselves trouble.

HE MISSED.—Our contemporary down the avenue didn't like the way we showed him up last week, and on Monday he borrowed a revolver from Sam Adams as long as his leg and lay in ambush for us at the corner of Apache and Cactus avenues. As we appeared, on our way to the postoffice, he opened fire, and six shots were fired at us at a distance no more than ten feet. Not one of them came within a foot of us, but the shooter did manage to wound a \$200 mule belonging to Lew Baker, and to kill a \$50 dog belonging to Judge Stokes. When he was through shooting we knocked him down and hammered him until he hollered. We understand that he has settled with the others for \$150 and that he thinks of leaving town. He'd better. If he ever had any standing here he's lost it now for sure. A man who holds a gun in both hands and shuts his eyes to shoot is of no account in this district. The coyotes wouldn't even bark at him.

SEEN FROM A BALLOON.
The sensation a man experiences when making an ascent in a balloon is very peculiar, says a well-known aeronaut. The earth appears to be falling away, especially from just where the ascent was made. A few days ago I made an ascent from St. Charles, Mo., and was soon able to see St. Louis and a score of other smaller cities. The smoke from the manufacturing looked very odd, but the principal buildings in St. Louis were remarkably distinct even when I had gone up 4,000 feet and over. Of course at that altitude it was impossible to detect movements on the earth's surface with the naked eye, but with the aid of a telescope this can be done. The fastest trains seem to be going at a snail's pace, and a running horse seems to make very poor progress. Rivers look like little streaks of silver when the balloon is very high up. The steady fall in temperature is not unpleasant, and there is no feeling of giddiness after a little practice.

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.

DIET AND BEAUTY.

MOST OF THE WOMEN EAT AN INSUFFICIENT QUANTITY OF GREASE.

New York Sun.
Most women eat too little nourishing food, meat and grease. Grease! you exclaim, in horror. Yes, grease—only let it be of a kind that she can digest, and served in an appetizing manner. Butter, cream and olive oil, eaten with the food every day, will help to cover those ugly bones that dance a very wretched waltz under the thin skin of your chest with cushions of soft flesh, and will fill the hollows and smooth out the lines in your face if you can only learn to digest and assimilate them. Sometimes the appetite needs a long course of training before it develops a taste for good food, just as the acquisition of a desire for good literature is evolved only by a long course of study, and when once attained is easily lost through indulgence.

If you are too thin eat butter, cream, milk, chocolate, farinaceous foods, fruit, potatoes, peas, parsnips, sweets, drink sweet wines, porter and liquors, and it is said that women in the Bay's seraglio at Tripoli are fattened by means of repose and baths. If a superabundance of flesh threatens you with corpulence, you have your life-work before you. Find out first from your physician whether your obesity is due to the non-assimilation of food to a lack of nourishment rather than an excess, or whether it is only that the aversipos of the father is being visited upon the children to the third and fourth generations.

There are many methods of reduction, and most of them efficacious if systematically and persistently employed, but the trouble with most women is that they are not capable of sustained effort, and though they may drug themselves rigidly only all through the week, they will destroy good results with a box of bonbons on Sunday. Dieting is by no means starving, but simply choosing such foods as abound in nitrogenous matter rather than sweets or fats, and are easily and quickly digested. Animal food, with its preponderance of nitrogenous to produce firmness of muscle with an absence of superfluous fat, and beef and mutton are considered the most nutritious varieties.

Another reason why lean meat should enter largely into the diet of fleshy people is that since its digestion is accomplished in the stomach, it remains there longer, thus appeasing hunger more thoroughly and for a greater length of time than vegetables, and produces a more stimulating effect upon the system. With it may be eaten stale bread, toast, whole wheat bread, succulent fruits, cress, cucumber, lettuce, tomatoes, raw cabbage and farinaceous foods with moderation. To avoid too great a sameness in diet is an important point, and also to cook the food in the most digestible as well as the most appetizing manner. Cake, pastry and made dishes, together with condiments like pickles and sauces, which excite the appetite to unnatural activity, must be avoided, and exercise must do the rest.

HOW TO BE ELOQUENT.
It is only when a minister preaches out of his own heart that he reaches the hearts of others. A pure intellectual sermon stops with the intellect; a doctrinal sermon is nothing more than a spiritual opiate. But let a man utter what he has felt and known, let him touch the harpstring that has vibrated in his own soul, and there comes that hush and spell over an audience, that chained attention, that lifting of faces which seems like a white tablet for God's finger to write on. Who has not felt the irresistible power of a hidden experience interpreted by another soul? This is the secret of all oratory, of all sympathetic power of man over man. The greatest preachers are not those who may lay claim to the highest scholarship, who are profound philosophical thinkers or doctrinal giants, but whose large hearts have throbbled with the deepest spiritual experience. "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." These are men who can lay hold on vast audiences and sway them as the wind sways a forest. Their language may be plain, their style unpolished, their manner awkward, but they know the steps and the keys of the human heart as the organist knows his instrument, and all the solemn and sweet music of life answers to their touch.

Huckleberry's Arniea 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 & Caraway, Halifax, Dr. J. A. McQuigon, Raleigh.

Just received a large lot of Bay State shoes for men, ladies and children; acknowledged by all to be the best. P. N. Stainback & Co.

All wool undershirts at \$2.25 per pair. M. F. Hart.

THOSE WHO LOVE YOU

Unless you are very unfortunate there is some little oasis in this world where dwell one or two people who really love you. I wonder if you value their love as you should. Being human, and a man at that, very likely you do not. Ambition is your god, perhaps, or mammon, or you have a hobby to ride, and want to be applauded as you gallop.

What is a little love more or less to you? And yet, though you win all else, what a miserable creature you would be if no one held you dear. How much of your strength and courage comes, without your knowing it, from the love that you take as you do the dew of Heaven or the water you drink, or the air you breathe, without thinking how wonderful it is.

God is love, and when love is ours something divine is given us on earth. It is the only bit of Heaven accorded to poor mortals in the flesh, strongest and purest in the emotion the mother gives to her children; most fascinating when it is the love that comes in after life to the passionate heart; holy and true as brother and sisters feel it; beautiful still when we are cold in the name of friendship. It is the one great jewel worth possessing, and yet how often it is set aside—forgotten.

How often men of the world, busy with other cares, make the hearts that love them ache by their want of appreciation. How often the old mother wonders that "her boy does not write!" How often the wife sits alone while the jolly comrade of the hour occupies her husband's time, or for some motive of policy he lingers where men of influence are gathered! How long children long for dear papa's coming in vain! How often solitary sisters sit dwelling in the old homestead, says, with a sigh: "Ah! I never see anything of Jack now!"

Life must have its cares and ambition; men must work and women must weep, even when they are not "fishers," but at least a word be given to the tender and loving ones to prove that they are not forgotten. The time may come, even to the greatest man, when he would give more for the affection he has flung away than for anything he has gained in doing it; and I say to you from my heart: Value those who love you.

The world is full of people who do not as you will be certain some day to discover.

BISHOP'S FIRST PATIENT.
New York Sun.

When I heard of Comedian Bishop's death yesterday I called to mind a story he once told me about his experience as a physician. Shortly after he had graduated from a San Francisco medical college a medical friend of his was called to Sacramento on important business, and before leaving he requested Bishop to call on one of his patients twice a week. Bishop did as requested, and, while with the sufferer, would sit for an hour by his bedside telling funny stories, of which he had a large fund. When the regular physician returned he went to the hospital to see his patient. Upon asking the sick man what Bishop had given him the former said: "Oh, he gave me a little of everything. He talked Dutch, Irish, French and every other dialect, and made me laugh until the tears rolled down my cheeks."

"But what medicine did he give you?"
"Well, he said that he forgot to bring the medicine with him, but that he would send it up."

"Did he? Well, I should smile," said the patient, as he took a quart bottle of whiskey from under his pillow.

In relating the story Bishop said: "The worst feature about my first case was that the patient was just recovering from a severe attack of delirium tremens, I did the best I could for a beginner."

IDENTIFYING MR. JOHNSON.
"Is there a Mr. Johnson in this car?" called the conductor as he entered a coach on a Litch Valley train and held up a telegram to view.

"There is!" replied three men in chorus as they rose up.

"But this dispatch is for John Johnson."

"That's me!" replied two of them, while the third looked relieved and sat down.

"Which of you is married?" continued the conductor.

"I am!" both answered.

"Well, I think the dispatch relates to the birth of twins at home, and is congratulatory."

"That's let me out, thank heaven!" exclaimed one Johnson, as he sat down to wipe his brow, while the other flushed red and white for a moment and then received the dispatch.

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.

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 simple tablet is given you free and the Remedy guaranteed by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

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 poisons is surprising 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.

BLUFFED

A MAN WHO DISCOVERED HE WAS A TWO-STORY FOOL.

New York Sun.
There were two of them in our gang of Pennsylvania oil well drillers and blasters who were constantly fooling with the nitro-glycerine. They would take chances to make your hair stand on end, and the trouble was they imperilled the safety of many others. One of their favorite pastimes was to get out after noon-day lunch and toss a two-pound can of the stuff as far as they could leave it. I more than once saw them stand fifty feet apart, and on three or four occasions saw the can miss their clutch and fall to the earth. Our foreman and all the other men did a great deal of swearing over this foolishness, and once the men were discharged for it, but they were taken back after a time, and as we grew more used to the stuff we took more chances.

One day the men got out with the can, and as the fun was about to begin our foreman said:

"Boys, that nonsense will be the death of you yet."

"But you ten to one it won't!" replied one of them.

"Yes, and I'll bet ten to one it won't," bluffed the other, as he shook his wallet at the foreman.

The latter failed to sever, and as he sauntered down the hill I followed him. We had walked about two hundred feet when we were suddenly lifted up, and thrown flat to the earth, and then followed a crash which seemed to have rocked the continent. As soon as we could get up we ran back to the derrick, or where the derrick was. It had disappeared, as well as our shanty, and on the site was a hole into which you could have dumped a cottage. Not the slightest scrap of the two can tappers could be found, and the foreman and I stood for several minutes staring into the cavity. Then he suddenly slapped his leg, waved his hand in disgust and growled:

"What a two-story fool I was not to take those bets!"

FINED \$5 FOR KISSING.
Blanche Nelson, a handsome, gorgeously dressed young woman was brought before Justice White a few days ago for trial. The charge against her was "disorderly conduct."

"What's the case against the girl?" asked the court.

"Kissing."

"I don't know that this is any crime," said the court, reflectively. "Tell me the story."

It appeared from the evidence that the other afternoon the affectionate young creature, while slightly under the influence of wine, created a scene at the corner of Halsted and Madison streets by kissing all the good-looking young men she could catch. Very little outcry on the part of the victims was made, and everything went well until a solemn middle-aged man, having the appearance and garb of a clergyman, came along. The girl seized him. He appeared anything but reconciled to her caresses. As the middle-aged god struggled to free himself from Blanche's embraces, a crowd gathered and a policeman here in sight.

The patrol wagon was summoned. Inside of ten minutes Miss Blanche was behind prison bars. The girl's defence this morning was not of the best, and she was fined \$5 and costs.

KICKERS.
St. Peter sits by the heavenly gates his hands on the strings of a lyre, and he sings a low song as he patiently waits for the souls of those who expire. He hears in the distance the chorus of song that swells from the foot of the heavenly throne, and he smiles as the music is wafted along, and warbles a lay of his own. "There is room in this region for millions of souls, who by sorrow and we were bereft; it is for those who have suffered the melody rolls, but the kickers must turn to the left! There is room for people who when they were young, persisted in sowing wild oats, yet who boomed up their town with sinew and tongue, but the kickers must go with the goats! There is room for the people who pointed with pride to the beauty and growth of their town, who kept singing its praises aloud till they died, but the kickers will please amble down! They'd say that the music was all out of tune, and the angelic robes 'hand-me-downs,' and they'd send for a jester of to the moon to sample the gold in their crowns. So while there is room for millions of souls, who by sorrow and we were bereft, we want no complaint of the music that rolls, so the kickers must turn to the left!"

THE SPIRIT OF LOVE.
Beyond all question, it is the unalterable constitution of nature that there is efficacy—divine, unspeakable efficacy—in love. The exhibition of kindness has the power to bring even the irrational animal into subjection. Show kindness to a dog, and he will remember it; he will be grateful, he will infallibly return love for love. Show kindness to a lion, and you can lead him by the mane; you can thrust your hand into his mouth, you can melt the untamed ferocity of his heart into an affection stronger than death. In all of God's vast, unbounded creation there is not a living and sentient being, from the least to the largest, not one, not even the outcast and degraded serpent, that is insensible to acts of kindness. If love, such as our blessed Saviour manifested, could be introduced into the world, and exert its appropriate dominion, it would restore a state of things far brighter than the fabulous age of gold; it would annihilate every sting; it would pluck every poisonous tooth; it would lull every discordant voice. Even the inanimate creation is not insensible to this divine influence. The bud and flower and fruit put forth most abundantly and beautifully from the hand of kindness is extended for their culture. And if this blessed influence should extend itself over the earth, a moral garden of Eden would exist in every land; instead of the thorn and brier, would spring up the fir-tree and the myrtle; the desert would blossom, and the solitary place be made glad.

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.

W. C. THORNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.

THOMAS N. HILL,
Attorney at Law,
MALPAX, N. C.

W. C. THORNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.

THOMAS N. HILL,
Attorney at Law,
MALPAX, N. C.

W. C. THORNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.

THOMAS N. HILL,
Attorney at Law,
MALPAX, N. C.

W. C. THORNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.

THOMAS N. HILL,
Attorney at Law,
MALPAX, N. C.

W. C. THORNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.

THOMAS N. HILL,
Attorney at Law,
MALPAX, N. C.

W. C. THORNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.

PASSING AWAY.

We have seen an aged mother whose head was silvered over with the frosts of many winters and bowed with the weight of care, whose step was slow and uncertain, whose cheeks once so smooth and round and flushed with the bloom of youth, were now so pale and thin and seamed with furrows of many sorrows. Only a few years ago and she was in the heyday of life, and this world seemed such a grand and beautiful home for mortality to live in. Another step and she has crossed the narrow vale that divides the maiden's hopes from maternity; a pair of strong arms are around her, and she hears those