

ROANOKE NEWS.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1890. NO. 45.

THE EVILS OF DIVORCE.

NATIONAL REFORM LEAGUE DISCUSS A GREAT SOCIAL PROBLEM.

The tenth annual meeting of the National Divorce Reform League was held in Boston on the 22nd. Mr. Samuel D. ...

SENSATION AT WILSON.

A LIVELY BATTLE IN A BANKING HOUSE—PROMINENT CITIZENS ENGAGE IN AN AFFRAY.

A special from Wilson to the Wilmington Star says: This morning, between 10 and 11 o'clock, Calvin Barnes, a prominent citizen of Wilson, went to the banking house of Branch & Co., to consult with Mr. A. Branch regarding an account that he owed Branch, Biggs & Co.

After Mr. Branch got up all three, Branch, Barnes and Sterrett, started out of the bank. At the front door Mr. Sterrett turned, after he and Mr. Barnes had started down the street, and gave Mr. Branch a stunning blow which came very near felling him to the floor.

Some fear was entertained that the difficulty would be renewed, so all of the parties were placed under a peace bond. All went well until about 3 o'clock p. m. Mr. Jas. Marshburn, township constable, was sent to arrest Messrs. Barnes and Sterrett and take them before a magistrate, and while he with his prisoners was on the opposite side of the street, Mr. Branch ran out and began firing at Mr. Barnes. The balls went wide of the mark, but unfortunately one of them lodged in the left heel of the constable.

TOOK CARBOLIC ACID.

Morrison R. Avery, son of Judge of the North Carolina Supreme Court Avery, a clerk of the Geological Survey Office Washington, D. C., drank carbolic acid by mistake for whisky when he got up, at 512 Thirteenth street, Thursday morning, and died almost instantly. He was a popular young man, and his death is undoubtedly due to an accident, for the bottle he drank from, though nearly full of carbolic acid, was labelled "whisky."

The remains were sent to Morganton, N. C., at 11:20 last night in charge of Mr. Sterling Ruffin. Judge Avery telegraphed that he could not come here for the body. Coroner Patterson questioned Avery's companions, and will not hold an inquest.

Saved from Consumption.

Several physicians predicted that Mr. Asa B. Rowley, Druggist, would soon have consumption caused by an aggravated case of Catarrh. Customers finally induced him to try Clarke's Extract of Flax (Papillon) Catarrh Cure. He says: "The result was unprecedented. I commenced to get well after the first application and am now, after a few weeks, entirely cured. It will do the same for you. Price \$1. Try Clarke's Flax Soap for the Skin and you will use no other 25 cents. All of Clarke's Flax remedies are for sale by W. M. Cohen, druggist."

To be content with littleness is already a stride toward greatness.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. O. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to over see the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Trouble. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health. Try it. Sample bottles free at W. M. Cohen's drugstore."

SOUTHERN TOWNS.

IMPORTANT FACTORS IN THE UPBUILDING OF THE INDUSTRIAL SOUTH.

Mr. Abbott Lawrence was probably the most remarkable and sagacious man New England ever produced. He was a merchant in profession, but at the same time a statesman, patriot, philanthropist and seer. History tells us that when New England was first striving to become a manufacturing center, Daniel Webster expressed his doubts to Mr. Lawrence as to whether the infant industries could compete with the cheap and trained labor of Great Britain, but was answered that he need have no fears of killing competition as long as the people of the South refrained from manufacturing. Whether this incident is true in fact, is immaterial, but it is representative of the foresight of this remarkable man.

Now the era is dawning that Mr. Lawrence cautioned Mr. Webster about. The South is entering upon manufacturing enterprises. The many industries of New England may not be driven to the wall by the industries of the South, but they will have in them competitors closer than any they have ever encountered.

Two important factors in the upbuilding of the industrial South are just beginning to be appreciated. These are the increased amount of energy and wealth that every new family brings to a thriving town, and the importance of small industries. New England has become great and rich by looking after these small things. Some of her leading industrial establishments of to-day started twenty or perhaps fifty years ago in a little shed, and her large industrial centers have grown by drawing to their population single families at first, and later on scores of them at a time. Every industry, however small it may be, creates wealth, and, in many cases, the smaller the industry the more wealth, proportionately, it creates. It requires a thousand dollars or so per operative to build and equip a cotton mill or a blast furnace, or some other such large industry, while many of the smaller industries, wool-working establishments for instance, can give one person employment for about every two hundred dollars invested. And every industry, large or small, creates wealth by adding to the volume of business of every trade and business in the town in which it is established.

Towns in the South that are struggling for industrial growth, should bear in mind this proportionally greater wealth creating power of small industries over large ones. When they have these smaller ones in their midst and have added to their wealth, then they can consider branching out and establishing larger industrial plants. Such economic and systematic growth as this must be had before the South can compete with the North in the manner that Mr. Lawrence foretold.—Manufacturers' Record

Ruby's Letter.

A letter from Mr. J. W. Ruby, Union City, Ind., says: "I have used your Clarke's Extract of Flax (Papillon) Cough Cure and find it a complete cure for deep seated cold. It has done more than two of our most skillful physicians. My children had the Whooping Cough and with the aid of your Cough Cure, they had it very light compared with neighbors' children who did not take it. I believe it to be the best cough cure in the market." So it is. A large bottle only \$1.00.

Clarke's Flax Soap for the Skin. It leads them all. Price 25 cents. Cough Cure and Soap for sale by W. M. Cohen, druggist.

Man and wife are one. That makes it possible to judge a man's size by the sights of his wife.

To regulate the stomach, Liver and Bowels, Dr. Pierce's Peppermint Cure. 25 cents a trial; one a dose.

THE SOLDIERS' HOME.

A VETERAN HAS SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT IT.

Jan. 23, 1890.

EDITORS ROANOKE NEWS:—I am an old soldier and need assistance and write to inquire what has become of the Confederate Veterans Association, of which Mr. J. S. Carr, of Durham, is President, and Col. A. B. Andrews, F. H. Busbee, S. A. Ashe, T. L. Emry and W. F. Beasley were elected Executive Committee. I do not like to complain but it does seem to me that these gentlemen and comrades ought to do something to relieve the want and distress now existing among many old soldiers, who were not considered as deserving of assistance by the Legislature when it passed the Pension law. When the Confederate Veterans Association met last October in Raleigh it selected these comrades to carry out its purposes and it does seem to me that they either ought to do something or resign and let some others take their places. When somebody is to be elected to the United States Senate or Congress or the Legislature or Governor too much cannot be said by the candidates in behalf of the indigent old soldiers, but as soon as they are elected the old soldiers are forgotten until a reelection is sought. It strikes me it is about time to stop this foolishness and to require these aspirants to show or give a quid pro quo for our allegiance to them. We have never faltered in our adherence to old comrades (Governor Jarvis, Senators Ransom and Vance, &c., for instance) and yet when an appeal is made to keep us from dying in poorhouses, with negroes, and being buried in pauper graves, we see no special effort made by these comrades in our behalf. Sometimes I am forced to think that it is about time for us to drop this class of friends and try a new set. We could not be worsted by so doing and we might be benefited.

I have noticed that in political years all political aspirants (and their friends) are exceedingly anxious to have reunions of old soldiers and that when these reunions take place the virtues (supposed when not real) of these aspirants are elaborated until all the old soldiers present, forgetting their sufferings and indignity, become enthused and hurrah till their throats are sore. A close observer on such occasions is forced to conclude that the old soldiers are unquestionably either the greatest fools or the most fooled men in the State. Now which is it?

I know not how others may feel but I have concluded that I shall not play fool again. These comrades must do something for their needy and indigent comrades, or they won't get my vote and influence again.

Voting hundreds of thousands of dollars for the education of negroes and letting old soldiers die in poorhouses and be buried in pauper graves don't accord with my idea of what is right. These men may claim they have done wonders for old soldiers. If they have we would like to hear when they did it.

We would like to know too when the Confederate Soldiers' Home is to be established in North Carolina. One thing the officers of the Confederate Veterans Association may calculate on with certainty—if they don't do what they have been selected to do we old soldiers will hate and despise them. All of them, except one, has derived benefit and prominence by our sold political action or influence and they should act or quit right now. We are not going to be hoodwinked any longer by demagogues or any other "gogy."

We want hereafter and intend to have only friends in high positions. The day of misleaders is past and only real leaders in full sympathy with our distressed conditions need apply for our votes and influence. We shall expect the press of the State to side with us too and not continue to dance attendance to Generals, Colonels, etc.

In conclusion I beg to say I am not mad but earnest. A. B. ANDREWS.

THE RACE PROBLEM.

EXTRACTS FROM SENATOR ENGALL'S SPEECH IN THE SENATE ON THURSDAY LAST.

"Upon the threshold of our second century, the people of the United States were confronted by the most portentous problem ever placed before a free people for solution. It involved, in the belief of many but not in his, the permanency of our form of government. It must be considered frankly and freely, without subterfuge, and without reserve."

"To complicate the problem, the negro was gregarious. The line of cleavage between the white man and the black was distinct and clear; there was neither amalgamation, absorption, or assimilation, between the races. Fred Douglas, the most illustrious living representative of his race, greater by his Caucasian reinforcement than by his African blood, had said to him that when prejudice disappeared, the race would become homogeneous. He did not believe it; such a solution of the difficulty, would be impossible; if possible, most deplorable. History showed that when the white and black had come together during the period of slavery, it had been by compulsion. The children born had claimed white fathers and black mothers, never black fathers and white mothers. There was no poisoning so fatal as the adulteration of the races."

"The leaders of the South had come to the conclusion that the present state of affairs could not exist. They asked that the matter be discussed amicably. The Senator from South Carolina, Mr. Butler, deprecated animadversion. The Senate would not hear it from him. The most bitter criticism on the situation in the South, was the truth."

"He did not claim a superiority of virtue for the North. His ancestors had owned slaves."

"The conscience of New England had not been aroused to a sense of the enormity of the slave system until it had become unprofitable."

"Besides, a large part of the people of the United States had not contemplated the freeing of the negro in the war for the Union."

"When the negro was freed, he had been given the franchise, but not for the purpose of perpetuating the Republican party. That calumny had grown old enough to be superannuated and placed on the retired list."

"By their sobriety and steadiness they had justified the judgment of those who had believed them no better than the brute race. But what did their freedom amount to? Their citizenship was a mere name. The black vote of the South was practically suppressed. Senators, editors, and the leaders of the South had announced their intention of breaking the control of the negro. Henry W. Grady had said, when will the negro cast a free ballot? On this point I have reasonable testimony, and he would call only Southern men and Democrats as witnesses."

Mr. Ingalls read an extract from the Memphis Avalanche, commenting, he said, on what was called the election in Mississippi last fall.

Mr. Ingalls quoted at length from General Chalmers address to the Republican voters of Mississippi. "He considered that address one of the most tragic utterances that had ever occurred in political history. Seventeen days ago there had been another election in Mississippi with which the country was somewhat familiar." He sent to the clerk's desk to be read, an extract from the Jackson Clarion of January 2nd. In this extract was the constant reiteration of the announcement that "the regulators" "the bulldozers" etc., would be on hand to see that there was a fair election. At the end of the reading Mr. Ingalls remarked:

"They were all there, Mr. President." Mr. Ingalls read a letter from a Federal officer stating that two sons of Senator George had been in the crowd of regulators armed with Winchester and wearing badges, "White Supremacy."

"Was it any wonder," he said, "that Democrats themselves had become alarmed at this condition of affairs? The South evidently intended to deprive the negroes of their votes and of their independence, and practically the North had acquiesced in this. Forced attempts had been made to pass civil rights laws and Federal election laws, but they had failed. The negro had been abandoned by the North. But he wished to warn the people of the South, that the North, the West, the East, would not allow their commerce, their manufactures, and their social condition to be modified by executive or Congressional majorities, obtained by the suppression of the colored vote, or any other vote."

"No one could tell how long the patience of the North would continue; but the crisis would come; in peace or in blood, it was the inexorable law of fate."

"If this condition of affairs continued nothing could avert armed collision between the races in the South. Ultimately the colored race would be strong enough to resist violence, and intelligent enough to resent. The South was standing on a volcano. It was sitting on the safety valve. It was breeding innumerable John Browns and Nat Turners. Already the use of the torch and dagger was advised. He deplored it, but as God was his judge, no other race in the history of the world had submitted to the wrongs heaped upon the negro in the last 25 years without revolution and bloodshed."

"The negro was no coward. He had been brought here a prisoner of war. His conduct had been most admirable. Despotism made nihilists; tyranny made communists; injustice was the greatest manufacture of dynamite. The South was in greater danger than the enfranchised slave."

"The South had not accepted the amendments of the Constitution in good faith. They had their own heroes and anniversaries. They exalted their leaders above the leaders of the Union cause. Until these conditions were changed, co-operation in solving the Southern problem could not be expected from the North. The South must tread the wine press alone."

"There were five means of solving this race problem. The first was amalgamation; the second, extermination; the third, separation; the fourth, disfranchisement; and the fifth, the universal solvent of all human difficulties, and that was justice, for which every place should be a temple and all places sanctuaries."

"He appealed to the South to stack its guns, and to register every vote white and black, and if when the experiment had been fairly tried, it should be proved that the complexion burned on the negro by an African sun was incompatible with freedom, he pledged himself to unite with the people of the South in finding another way out of this difficulty. Till then nothing could be done. Those who freed the negro asked nothing more; they will be content with nothing less. The experiment must be fairly tried. This is the starting point, and this the goal; the longer it is deferred, the greater will be the exasperation, and the more doubtful will be the final result."

WAYLAIN AND SHOT.

Wednesday night of last week, Ransom Gill, a well-to-do farmer, living about three miles from Franklinton, was a juror in court and was going home from Louisburg in his buggy late in the evening, when he was mysteriously shot. He was found the next day six miles from Louisburg with a bullet hole through his head. His horse was found unbitched and tied about 300 yards away. Gill was found lying on his face with his overcoat on and both hands in his pockets.

The ball had apparently been fired from a thirty-calibre revolver. Robbery was evidently not the object of the murder, as Gill had some money on his person when found. The affair is involved in profound mystery.

A GHOSTLY PRIEST JOINED THEM.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

The ghost of the Rev. T. Starr King married a couple at San Francisco on Sunday night. The spirit of the once celebrated clergyman and lecturer did not appear in person, but was represented by a spiritualist medium, who assured the lovers that they were as firmly tied together as if Mr. King had materialized and twisted the nuptial knot with his own hands. Marriage by proxy has hitherto been performed by representatives of the principals to the contract or by the representative of one of them. The San Francisco wedding is probably the first in which the officiating clergyman, and he a ghost, has been a proxy. There has been at least one "spectre bridegroom," but never before, so far as we know, has a ghost projected itself into the flesh in order to make two lovers supremely blessed. If such a proceeding should turn out to be illegal no sheriff would ever be able to reach the offending ghost with a writ or an officer.

WHEN you feel your strength is failing,

In some strange, mysterious way, When your cheek is slowly paling, And "Poor thing," the neighbors say, As they look at you in pity, To the nearest drugstore send, At the earliest chance, and get a Bottle of the Sick Man's Friend.

You will get what you want by asking for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This medicine tones up and invigorates the weakened system by purifying the blood and restoring lost vigor. It is the only medicine of its class, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee that it will benefit or cure in all cases of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded.