

The ROANOKE NEWS.

VOL. XXI.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1890.

NO. 29.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

THE HERALD'S VIEW OF THE SITUATION.

The adjournment of Congress will be a relief to the country.

Coming into power with so many assurances of achievement and reform, what has it done?

We have a Pension bill. Under the pressure of the pension sharks—the best organized lobby ever known in Washington—over fifty and perhaps a hundred millions have been added to the annual taxation. In profound peace, with nothing to disturb the nation's prosperity, with the shred of an army and the remnant of a navy, we are paying more for pensions alone than Germany with her armaments, which master a continent. The war ended twenty-five years ago, and yet we suffer the financial burdens of the war. History has no precedent for this cruel wrong. The tariff barons would have it, and truculent Republican majority humbly records the decree.

Tin is taxed to enable a company of English capitalists to float a tin mine on the London market. This is the tin business in a nutshell—simply a Lombard street job, looking to money in English pockets. Iron is taxed that Mr. Carnegie may give libraries to Scottish towns. The tax on wool means the hand of government in the pocket of every laborer who would buy his wife a blanket or a shawl. By our fiscal policy we have managed to array every nation against the United States. We may despise the coalition and defy the world. But is it wise? We rob our laborers to gain some fancied advantage over the laborers in other lands. But do we gain it? Under the law of supply and demand, the laws of commerce, as inexorable as those which govern the solar system, the policy of selfishness to other peoples will react upon ourselves. Nations no more than men succeed in building themselves up by pulling others down.

Congress has passed a River and Harbor bill larger than ever known. And when we add the sums paid for public buildings, every cross roads asking a jail and a postoffice, we can understand the sweep and breath of these schemes upon the Treasury.

But have we no administration to check and lead legislation? Are there no other but legislative powers in the Republic? Oh, yes, we have a mild, weak Executive, with no more influence upon the making of laws than a toad on a stone. On the solemn question as to whether the postoffice should go to the village politician who gave the lamps for the election parades or the one who furnished the oil on the burning question of turning out twenty-five thousand postmasters because Mr. Cleveland left them doing their duty, we have an immense administration—none so great since Tyler. But upon public policy, upon issues affecting the national welfare, the administration has lived in a condition of meek surrender to Congress. It is an automatic contrivance. No such wonderful piece of machinery since the famous automaton chess player.

There was a time—and that, too, in the dynasty of Republican Presidents—when the Executive was not an automaton, affirming in meekness the decrees of a reckless majority and signing whatever papers Congress might send to the White House. We have seen a Lincoln return Mason and Slidell, and enforce a policy of conciliation in spite of the furious protests of the ablest men in his party. We have seen Grant strike with mailed hand the wretched doctrine of inflation, and save the credit of the nation from the fanaticism of his warmest supporters. We have seen Arthur veto extravagant legislation. Those were days of Executive authority. The Senate is now governed by Mephistopheles-Barum Ingalls, whose one conspicuous speech in this session was argument in favor of paying the veterans ten thousand millions of dollars in the way of pensions. The House is ruled by Robespierre in a black sash and flannel shirt, who has destroyed the value of representative institutions by confining legislation to his recording clerks. Mr. Reed could give lessons to Cromwell. The English usurper chased the members of Parliaments out of the House with bayonets. Our modern usurper quietly ignores the House, and directs the clerk to record his decrees.

These are serious matters. The Herald has no wish to be unjust to Mr. Harrison, Mr. Ingalls or Mr. Reed. They have many engaging qualities, are honorable men, and we have in the President a character of singular probity, piety and domestic charm. But they are slaves of a policy, the outcome of that dreadful war, a coarse, sordid, selfish policy, which bodes no good for the Union. It is incredible that they should not see it; that Mr. Harrison, at least, should not divine the dreadful trend of events, and assert

himself as the leader of the Republican party and President of the United States. No government, not even our swaggering young Republic, teeming with wealth and bursting with energy and pride, can endure the reckless policy of the Congress now for the present done and gone—a Congress of plunder, audacity and corruption.

These are stern, harsh words—plunder and audacity and corruption—not to be lightly applied to any legislative body. They are true, and must be said. Plunder in these pension bills, corruption to the highest water mark in this dreadful tariff audacity in the attempt by a force bill because the tariff barons and pension sharks needed time to loot the treasury. But the spirit reigns, and will have to be met in December.

Congress done and gone. For this let the benignant heavens be praised!

HE SEIZED HIS WIG.

HOW A FIGHT IN CONGRESS BEFORE THE WAR WAS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED.

The bloodless and bruiseless fist fight between Congressmen Wilson, of Washington, and Beckwith, of New Jersey, has started a flow of reminiscences of other ludicrous spots on the floor of the House. One of the best stories is told by Colonel Hinton, who was a newspaper correspondent here before the war. Some phase of the slavery question was up in the House. Owen Lovejoy, of Illinois, had been talking, and, as usual, he had aggravated the Southerners. Barksdale, of Mississippi, replied. Hot words passed. This was not the Barksdale of recent service in the House, but General Barksdale, who was killed during the war. As the interchange of the invective grew more and more personal it seemed that an encounter was unavoidable. Roger A. Pryor, then a young Congressman from Virginia, raised the lid of his desk and slipped out a pistol. Several others got ready. Just as the crisis was at hand a giant of a man from Wisconsin, named Potter, suddenly reached over from the Republican side of the House and made a grab for Barksdale. The Mississippi had long hair, which he always wore carelessly brushed. To the astonishment of the whole House the luxuriant hair proved to be a wig. It came off, of course. Potter stood there dumfounded, holding the magnificent covering aloft and looking first at the hair and then at the bald head beneath. The House held its breath for a moment and then roared after roared drowned out all feeling of resentment. Pryor raised the lid of his desk, put back his pistol and laughed. Lovejoy sat down convulsed. Potter awkwardly restored the wig and then both he and Barksdale smiled. There was no more thought of fighting over slavery that day.—Washington special to St. Louis Globe Democrat.

WORKINGS OF THE NEW LAW.

The statement sent out from New Orleans to the effect that the Louisiana Lottery company, now that it is excluded from the use of the mails, will transact its business through the express companies is causing some discussion among Post Office Department Officials. They state that the lottery company has been making use of the express companies recently to a large extent. It is also known that the lottery company has availed itself of the law which allows express companies to carry mail matter inclosed in government stamped envelopes. It would appear that this provision of the law offers to the company an opportunity to carry on its business through the medium of the express companies. But another clause of the same law authorizes the Postmaster General to issue an order in his discretion prohibiting the companies from carrying mail matter in government stamped envelopes. A simple order would, it is said at the Post Office Department put a stop to this entire business, and it is highly probable that an order of this kind will shortly be issued by the Postmaster General.

The express companies, however, can still carry lottery matter as they do the ordinary packages. An individual or the lottery company can also place in the mails lottery matter inclosed in sealed envelopes. If, however, it can be proven in either case that lottery matter was actually mailed or transported, then the parties so offending can be prosecuted under the new law.—Washington D. C., Star.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by W. M. Cohen.

HE SAW ONLY MOTHER.

HE WAS FAINT OVER EARTH'S FEVERED DRAUGHT AND WENT BACK TO HER WHOSE TENDERNESS HAD NEVER FAILED HIM.

The doctor said it was no unusual thing in delirium, but it seemed strange and pathetic to the loving watchers that the middle-aged, careworn man, tossing wearily on a sick bed should fancy himself again a child at his mother's knee. The green grave far away in a country village where she slept had no existence so far as he was concerned. She had never died, but was with her boy again. The many trials of life had passed from his memory now, and boyish woes and confidences alone were on his lips.

When his weeping wife laid her hand on his fevered brow he looked up and smiled and called her "mother." The hand that held the medicine to his lips, that smoothed the pillow, was "mother," and in all the faces that came and went about his bed he saw but hers, the first his baby eyes had known.

He had forgotten her so many years. He had been so busy all these years, and a thousand worldly things had clouded the image of that kind old mother, but as death's mighty hand had set aside perplexing, fretting distractions, all so little now, clear and sweet to his parched soul came the memory of innocent childhood and a mother's love. All at once he knew himself a weary, troubled creature, sick and faint over earth's fevered draught, and he went back like a little child, to her whose tenderness had never failed him.

"Your little boy is tired, mother. The sun is hot."

His children broke into sobs as he spoke, but his fatherhood was a thing unknown to him now.

"I'm sleepy and I want to go to bed. I've been a bad boy some to-day, ain't I? But I'll ask God to forgive me, and if you do, I guess he will, too. Hear my prayers, mother, I've learned them by heart now."

They saw that the end was close at hand then, and his wife made a frantic appeal to him to recognize her, but his ears were fast dulling to all earthly sounds, and he only struggled to raise himself to his knees. They could have restrained him, but he said:

"Why, I can't go to sleep without saying my prayers. I've been a bad boy to-day, and God would be angry, mother."

Then they helped him up, and with tender arms supported the weakened form while he knelt with upturned eyes fast dimming with death's film, and clasping his hands as a little child does by its crib side, prayed the sweet old petition of:

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray, Thee, Lord, my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take.
—Current Literature.

OHIO POTTERY.

A prominent merchant, of this city, who deals largely in pottery ware, informs us that he received the information from a reliable source that the Celebrated Ohio Pottery, that is bought and used by our citizens—was manufactured from clay shipped from the "Old North State." This is a pretty state of affairs, when we even have to ship our clay off to a Northern State to get it manufactured into useful articles for domestic use. We have clay, known as Kaolin, near this city, that will make ware equal in every respect to the Celebrated English Stone China. This has been demonstrated by actual experiment. Are we not, while looking for the stars, missing the diamonds under our feet?—Greensboro Patriot.

Nashville, Tenn., Mar. 20, 1890.
Radam's Microbe Killer Co.,
Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Sirs:—I hereby certify that I was induced to try Radam's Microbe Killer for a very troublesome boil on my neck. I suffered so much that I could not sleep for several nights, and I application almost made a magical cure. I cheerfully recommend the Microbe Killer to all persons affected with impure blood, as I have known some wonderful cures made by its use.

Respectfully,
J. A. KENNEDY,
Traveling Salesman, Permanent Address,
Waco, Texas.

For Sale by T. L. Emry, Sole Agent,
Weldon, N. C.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by W. M. Cohen.

LABORSAVING MACHINES

ELECTRICITY NOW HELPS IN THE VAST WORK DONE IN THE POSTOFFICE.

To the person who has never had a glimpse into the multifarious and complex affairs that make up the business of the postoffice, it is the last place in the world where it would be supposed that machinery was employed in the operations of the great establishment. Yet there has been put in the mailing department two wonderful mechanical contrivances for the cancellation and arranging in form of mail matter. These remarkable pieces of mechanism are operated by electricity, and, though not so complex, are very similar in many respects to the modern newspaper printing press.

The letters designed for treatment are placed in a wooden trough, from which they are fed into a machine very much after the manner that coffee grains are fed to the ordinary coffee mill. As they strike revolving rollers they are whirled along a slide, and during their passage to the other end they are struck with ink dies which make the postmark and cancel the stamp. Having gone through this proceeding they are taken up by the machine and arranged in straight rows, so that the attendant lifts them out in readiness to tie up in bundles without the labor of stacking them.

The larger machine can cancel and pile 25,000 postal cards and 15,000 letters an hour, with one attendant feeding at the hopper-like trough and another removing and bundling. Their value as labor savers is illustrated by the fact that the most rapid hand can not cancel more than 5,000 pieces an hour. It is the only exceptional man who can do this, and then a few hours labor at this rate soon fatigues the worker to the point of exhaustion.

In the money order department a five-horse power steam engine is employed to facilitate the business. It is located under the desk of the clerk who receives money for postoffice orders. The orders and receipts or stubs are made out in duplicate, and, in order to prevent collusion, the department where the money is taken in is separated by a wall from the room where the clerks that give out the orders are located. The orders are made up from a duplicate of the stub receipts of the money clerk. The latter are dropped in little apertures of the desk of the money clerk and carried to the other room on an endless belt operated by the little steam engine.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE ANTI-LOTTERY LAW.

Judge Tyner, the assistant attorney-general for the postoffice department, has completed the instructions to postmasters in regard to the enforcement of the anti-lottery law. He finds the law more comprehensive than is generally supposed. In prohibiting lotteries it also prohibits all schemes for distributing prizes by chance, and applies to the church fair as well as to the great Louisiana Lottery company. An advertisement for a church fair which speaks of a raffle or anything of the kind would be excluded from the mails.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidney, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c. and \$1 per bottle at W. M. Cohen's drugstore.

LAY in your coal now for the winter. As the coming one promises to be marked by cold weather, the black diamonds will be considerably higher in price later on.

Malaria

Literally means bad air. Poisonous germs arising from low, marshy land, or from decaying vegetable matter are breathed into the lungs, taken up by the blood, and unless the vital fluid is purified by the use of a good medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla, the unfortunate victim is soon overpowered. Even in the more advanced cases, where the terrible fever prevails, this successful medicine has effected remarkable cures. Those who are exposed to malarial or other poisons should keep the blood pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1868.

Isaac Levy, ENFIELD, N. C.

New Fall & Winter Goods, 1890.

They have been bought from the leading Northern markets at low prices, and will be sold at a very SMALL PROFIT. No misrepresentation.

PRICES TALK:--There is no one that will question that prices are Great Motors in moving goods if they are low enough. A price may be "Low" and yet not a sacrifice. No merchant can continually deal in sacrifices and thrive. A sharp, close buying merchant can often purchase so as to sell lower than others, and yet profit quite as much. It is the PRICE INDUCEMENT. This is my stronghold.

I have just received from the manufacturers a fine line of Ladies' Capes and jackets of the latest styles and shapes such as seal Plush and Astrakan made in various styles, also Black and Blue Beaver Cloth made with vest fronts, trimmed with satin and also satin Lined

WILL BE SOLD AT CITY PRICES.

A LARGE ASSORTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS.

LADY'S, MEN'S MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.

I also sell the Virginia shoe for Ladies. Each pair warranted; \$1.50 a pair. If not satisfactory will give a new pair or the return of the money.

I keep all the time on hand a full line of Men's boots and shoes of standard makes

AT LIVING PRICES.

A well assorted line of

NOTIONS.

CLOTHING

MY STOCK OF MEN'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, and OVERCOATS is surpassed by none.

All goods are warranted as represented. Satisfaction guaranteed or no sale.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

A full line of MEN'S BOYS' and YOUTH'S hats and caps, bought from first hands, and sold very cheap.

A complete line of Groceries on hand at all times.

A good line of Harness and Road Carts, direct from the manufacturers, and sold at small profits.

Also Pay the Highest

Market Price for Cotton.

Thanking my friends and customers for their past patronage and asking a continuance of the same, I am, Truly Yours,

ISAAC LEVY.