

# THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

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NO. 40.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## A Cry in the Night



**A MOTHER**  
Wakes to Find Her Little One Strangling.

She Saves Its Life by the Prompt Use of

## AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"One of my children had Croup. The case was attended by our physician, and was supposed to be well under control. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it strangling. It had nearly ceased to breathe. Realizing that the child's alarming condition had become possible in spite of the medicines given, I reasoned that such remedies would be of no avail. Having part of a bottle of AYER'S Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously awaited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given, the child's breathing grew easier, and in a short time, she was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well today, and I do not hesitate to say that AYER'S Cherry Pectoral saved her life."—C. J. WOODRIDGE, Wortham, Tex.

"I wish to express my high appreciation of AYER'S Cherry Pectoral, having had occasion to use it in many cases, two of which, W. F. Owen and Jos. Johnson, were ailments of the lungs, involving almost the entire organ. The patients were treated by several physicians, and were pronounced to be in the last stages of consumption. Being placed in my hands, the main part of the treatment was AYER'S Cherry Pectoral. This was about eight years ago, and both men are now, to all appearance, in perfectly sound health. I have used this remedy in a number of other cases with like favorable results."—JOHN A. RITTER, M. D., West Baden, Ind.

"When my children had the whooping cough, AYER'S Cherry Pectoral did them more good than any other medicine."—Mrs. M. BROCKWELL, Harris, Tenn.

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

## COHEN'S PHARMACY

**GARWOOD'S EXTRACT,**  
**NACE'S TRIPLE,**  
**VIOLET WATER,**  
**WOODWORTH'S FLORIDA WATER,**  
**AND SACHET POWDER.**

—New Line of—  
**STATIONERY**  
Just Received 150 Linen writing  
Tablets, which I'll sell  
at a small  
**PROFIT.**



PURITY!

Stag Brand Prepared  
Paints.  
Pure White Lead &  
Lined Oil.  
I'll sell paints at a  
very small margin.

A Large  
—Stock of—  
**LANDRETH'S  
GARDEN  
SEED.**

## THE PLACE TO GET

**DRUGS AND MEDICINES**

—AT THE—

**LOWEST PRICES,**

IS AT

**DR. A. R. ZOLICOFFER'S,**

WEST SIDE WASHINGTON AVE. OPPOSITE R. R. SHED.

**WELDON, N. C.**

STOCK KEPT COMPLETE BY FREQUENT ARRIVALS.

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT FILLED WITH THE BEST SELECTED MATERIAL—  
PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED AT ALL HOURS WITH GREAT CARE.  
PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, FANCY SOAPS, BRUSHES,

FANCY ARTICLES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

Remember that a hearty welcome always awaits you at

**ZOLICOFFER'S.**

## SOME ONE'S DAUGHTER.

When mamma scolds her little girl,  
Or papa sugar-plums has bought her,  
She says with saucy emphasis:  
"I'm papa's little daughter."

When papa chides or frowns at her,  
For naughty ways we have not taught her,  
She says, with sweet coquettishness:  
"I'm mamma's little daughter."

When papa when mamma too,  
Must scold, for wrong in which they've  
caught her,  
She sobs, in broken-heartedness:  
"I ain't—nobody's—daughter."

But when she's sweet, and kind and true,  
And sees the good that love has brought  
her,  
She says, with loving promptitude:  
"I'm love your little daughter."  
—Edward Oldham.

## SAVED BY A JUROR.

So he is dead!  
I looked at the newspaper which I  
held in my hand and read:

Jethro—Died near Mobile, March 18  
1893, Emanuel Jethro, aged 57 years.

He is dead after all the years, and at  
last I am free to reveal a terrible secret  
of a jury room which has been a burden  
to myself and 10 other men unless they,  
like Jethro, have passed over the river.

In August, 1875 there was a murder  
trial in Mobile, which perhaps the older  
citizens of that city still remember.

I was the third juror chosen. Of jurors  
No 1 and 2 I remember but little, except  
that they were both elderly men and well  
to do citizens of the county.

Jurors No 4, 5 and 6 were merchants  
of the city, at least two were merchants  
and one a clerk.

After Juror No 6 was told to pass into  
the juror box the court clerk called the  
name of "Emanuel Jethro."

I believe every one in the court room  
was struck with the man's appearance.  
He walked briskly and in a peculiarly  
nervous manner which could not fail to  
attract attention. He answered the solicitor's  
questions eagerly. In fact, one time  
his answer came before the question was  
concluded.

The solicitor said: "Prisoner, look on  
the juror. Juror look on the prisoner,"  
and he probably expected the defense to  
strike, but the defense did not.

Juror No 7 was told to take his seat  
in the box. His residence was given in  
the jury list as Bayou La Batre, and he  
evidently came from a very secluded place  
on the coast.

The rest of that day was taken up in  
securing the other five jurors.

The next morning the examination of  
witnesses began. The evidence was short,  
and it was conclusive.

Karl Beiderman, a German youth em-  
ployed on a truck garden near the city,  
was charged with murdering his employer  
by splitting open his head with an ax.

He and the gardener had lived alone  
one morning the boy came into the city,  
and while drinking freely had shown a  
large sum of money. A day later the gar-  
dener was found lying dead upon the floor  
of a room in his house, with the bloody  
ax, which had done the work, lying near  
him.

The German youth was arrested, with  
some of the money still in his pos-  
session. There was proof that the boy  
and the gardener had been quarrel-  
ling about an increase in wages, which the  
boy had asked for and did not get.

To offset this strong array of circum-  
stantial evidence there was nothing but  
the prisoner's statement, very badly told  
by an interpreter. He denied knowing  
anything of the killing and said the money  
he had was given him by a man the night  
before as a bribe to leave his em-  
ployer, that he knew nothing of the kil-  
ling or who did it.

When we reached the jury room, there  
seemed but two things to do—elect a  
foreman and bring in a verdict of guilty.

The first we did with little trouble.  
Then we took a ballot, merely as a mat-  
ter of form. I counted the vote, and it stood  
For guilty, 11; for acquittal, 1.

"Who is the tenth gentleman who does  
not not know murder when he sees it?"  
one of the jurors asked sarcastically.

"I am," came the reply, calmly spoken  
by juror No 7—Emanuel Jethro.

Then we begin to argue the case with  
him. He looked out the window most of  
the time and made no reply to any of our  
telling arguments. Finally he was asked  
if he had any reason to advance for vot-  
ing as he did.

"None at all," he replied quietly, "ex-  
cept that I don't wish to see an innocent  
man hanged."

There were some more convincing argu-  
ments for 11, and we took another vote.  
For murder, 11; for acquittal, 1.

And that was the way the vote stood  
next morning after breakfast.

We grew desperate. Finally the whole  
manner of Jethro changed, and he exclaim-  
ed excitedly:  
"If each of you will take a solemn oath  
before the God that made you not to re-  
veal what I tell you until I am dead, I will  
give you the reason why I do not agree  
to the verdict of guilty."

After some consultation and glances at  
the clock, which showed that the hour  
for reconvening of court was at hand, we,  
one at a time, took the oath.

In low, half-whispered tones the juror  
told his secret.

Fifteen minutes later we went into the  
courtroom with a verdict of "not guilty."

I remember distinctly the consternation  
on the judge's face and the look of disgust  
on that of the solicitor.

The newspapers criticized us severely  
and went so far as to write editorials on  
account of a failure of the courts to  
adequately punish those detected in the  
commission of crime.

Well, Emanuel Jethro is dead, and I  
believe I am now absolved from the oath  
he made us take.

"That German boy did not kill that  
man," he told us in his dry, husky voice.

"On the night before the murder a man  
met him and paid him to leave the farm  
early next morning—gave him a large roll  
of money which was enough to tempt him  
to give up his situation. And the man  
who did this watches the boy as he left  
next morning and slipped into the room  
and killed the old gardener as he was pre-  
paring to rise—killed him to pay a debt  
that only his blood could wipe out."

"And gentlemen," he concluded, "I am  
the murderer."

We looked upon the man's ashy face as  
the words fell from his lips, and each of  
us knew the story was true.

## WAS SHE A POPULIST?

We were camped alongside of an emi-  
grant train in Nebraska, and just after  
supper a woman about 40 years of age,  
who was smoking a pipe, came over to  
our fire and sized the crowd up, and  
said:

"I've got suthin' to say. I'm a plain-  
spoken woman. When I've a thing on  
my mind I don't beat around the bush."

We looked at her with curiosity and  
surprise, and she leaned against the  
wheel of a wagon and continued:

"I've been a widder for three years.  
Over that I've got a span of mews, a  
good horse, a new wagon filled with house-  
keeping' stuff, and I kin rake up about  
\$80 in cash. I cum along with the party  
to take up a claim. I'm good tempered,  
healthy and can swing an ax or hold a  
plow with most anybody. As I said,  
I'm a plain spoken woman. If there's a  
critter among you that wants to get mar-  
ried, let him stand up while I take a look  
at him."

The eleven of us promptly stood up.  
"Git into line," she continued, with a  
wave of her hand. "I hain't after beauty  
or eddieshun, but I can't take up with  
a fellow who'd skeer a wolf to death."

She passed down the line and then re-  
turned half way and said to a middle-aged  
man of the name of Remington:

"You'll do, I reckon. There's a  
preacher in the camp and it won't take  
fifteen minutes to settle things. All of  
you who want to see the marrying come  
on."

We followed the couple, who were  
made man and wife inside of twenty  
minutes, and next morning, as we passed  
the wagon on the road, the woman looked  
out and bowed and said:

"Sorry for the other ten of ye, but  
perhaps you'll meet up with the other  
train soon and strike better luck."—  
Louisville Courier Journal.

## WHY HE DIDN'T SHOOT.

A man with a wife who has her own  
ways about doing things catches her now  
and then.

"My dear," he said the other morning  
as he was dressing, "I think you were  
right when you told me last night that  
there were burglars in the house."

"Why?" she asked nervously. "Because  
all the money that was in my pockets when  
I went to bed is gone." "Well," she said  
with an I-told-you-so air, "if you had  
been brave and got up and shot the  
wretch you would have had all your  
money this morning." "Possibly, my dear  
possibly," he said gingerly, "but I would  
have been a widower."

She laughed softly then, and gave half  
of it back to him.—London Tid-Bits.

## STRENGTH AND HEALTH.

If you are not feeling healthy,  
try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has  
left you weak and weary, use Electric  
Bitters. This remedy acts directly on  
Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aid-  
ing those organs to perform their func-  
tions. If you are afflicted with Sick  
Headache, you will find speedy and per-  
manent relief by taking Electric Bitters.  
One trial will convince that this is the  
remedy you need. Large bottles only  
50c. at W. M. Cohen's drugstore.

## UNLUCKY DAYS.

People who believe in signs will  
doubtless find something new in the  
following: It is unlucky to be struck by  
lightning on Tuesday; to fall downstairs  
with a coal scuttle on Wednesday; to get  
wet when you fall overboard on Thursday;  
to see a tax collector over your shoulder  
on Friday; to marry on Saturday a girl  
who practices with 10-pound dumbbells,  
to be one of the 16 at the table on  
Sunday when there is food for only six.

**FOR DYSPEPSIA,**  
Indigestion, and Stomach Disorders, take  
**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.**  
All dealers keep it. 25c per bottle. Genuine has  
trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

## IS MRS. CLEVE- LAND'S COUSIN.

THE ONCE BEAUTIFUL AMELIA FOLSOM,  
STILL LIVES IN SALT LAKE CITY.

San Francisco Chronicle.

A woman of seventy, still bright-eyed  
and keen of intellect, and still retaining  
traces of the beauty that one made her  
famous in Mormondom, lives in a plain  
little adobe house in Salt Lake City.  
She was the favorite wife of the cele-  
brated Brigham Young, and is a cousin  
of Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

When Brigham Young, then a lad,  
removed with his father to a farm in the  
vicinity of Palmyra, N. Y., he became  
acquainted with a pretty little school girl  
named Amelia Folsom. She was fair of  
face and lithe of form, and her childish  
charms soon won the heart of the com-  
ing prophet of the Saints. From the  
first she seemed to take kindly to Brigh-  
am's advances, and when, at the age of  
sixteen, a proposal of marriage was made  
she accepted.

The matter was kept secret for a time  
until Robert Folsom, Amelia's father and  
Mrs. Cleveland's great uncle, got an ink-  
ling of the matter, and forced his daugh-  
ter to admit her betrothal. He became  
furious, it is said, on learning the truth,  
and declared that the match must be  
broken off.

Brigham pleaded with all the eloquence  
and earnestness of his boyish love, but  
Amelia reluctantly declined to give him  
further hope rather than brave the storm  
of parental opposition.

With the first fancy of his life blasted  
Brigham left home and for years gained  
a precarious existence as a carpenter,  
glazier and "Jack of all trades." The  
memory of his first love lingered with  
him, however, and he remained single.

Amelia grew up to a beautiful woman-  
hood, and although her hand was often  
sought in marriage by young men of  
wealth and station she would listen to  
none of them.

Years afterward Joseph Smith discov-  
ered the "golden plates," and Brigham  
Young was one of the first to join the  
newly-formed Mormon Church. In his  
new calling as a minister he became a  
power, and in 1840 was sent to England  
as a missionary. Before taking his de-  
parture he visited Miss Folsom and re-  
newed his suit. She listened to him  
kindly, the story goes, but her father's  
old time dislike for Brigham prevented  
her from giving a decisive answer. Her  
manner, was sufficient to rekindle the  
spark of hope in Brigham's breast,  
and he went abroad with the feeling that  
he might eventually be successful in his  
suit.

After Young's return to the United  
States his elevation to the presidency of  
the Mormon Church and other triumphs  
seemed for a time to smother his love for  
the fair Amelia. He led his little band  
of believers beyond the Rocky Mountains  
to the arid plains of Utah, and succeeded  
in amassing great wealth.

After having obtained a dozen or  
more wives, his mind evidently reverted  
to his first courtship, and he returned to  
New York to repeat his proposal of long  
ago. He found streaks of silver in  
Amelia's hair and a faded tint in her  
cheeks, but her love for him had not dis-  
minished. Her father had died in the  
meantime, leaving her and her mother in  
the possession of a comfortable estate,  
and the dream of Brigham's youth  
seemed about to be realized.

Amelia accepted the third proposal  
and returned with Young to Utah, where  
the marriage was performed in the en-  
dowment-house at Logan with all the  
rites of this peculiar sect. After the  
ceremony they returned to Salt Lake  
City, where Brigham built a stately  
mansion for his favorite wife. It has  
ever since been known as "Amelia's Pal-  
ace." It is situated opposite the Lion  
House, the home of a number of the  
Prophet's wives, and its beautiful lawn  
and broad verandas attract the eyes of  
all visitors to the Saintly City.

There she lived for years, the petted  
favorite of her husband and the Queen  
of Mormondom. After Brigham's death,  
the house, together with other valuable  
property, escheated to the United States  
Government, and is now used as an in-  
stitute for the cure of the liquor habit.

Amelia was forced to leave the beau-  
tiful place where she has long reigned.  
With part of her limited means she  
bought an old-fashioned one-story adobe  
house, to which she removed her few  
belongings, and began the quiet, unpre-  
tentious mode of living which she has  
ever since maintained.

She is now over seventy years of age  
and retains to a large degree the wonder-  
ful beauty of her youth. She is very  
much averse to talking to strangers, and  
few visitors to Zion dream that an old  
lady who may sometimes be seen placing  
a handful of roses on Brigham Young's  
grave is a cousin of Mrs. Grover Cleve-  
land.

## BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

cures Dyspepsia, In-  
digestion & Debility.

## A GOLDEN GROVE.

INTERESTING AND ENCOURAGING AC-  
COUNT OF A PLANTATION THAT  
PAYS.

Tampa Times.

Several times recently the Times has  
noted the shipment of lemons in car lots  
from a big grove near Dunedin. Another  
carload arrived to day for shipment by  
the Florida Central and Peninsular rail-  
way to Chicago, where the previous ship-  
ments have been made. It is the sixteenth  
carload that has been shipped this  
season, and it is stated that there are at  
least fourteen more carloads in the grove  
to be gathered, which will make a total  
of over 10,000 boxes. The grove is known  
as the Sampson grove, and is probably  
the largest lemon grove in this country.  
It is sixty acres in extent, and contains  
7,200 trees now bearing; from four to  
five years old. The fruit is of the Villa  
Franca and other improved varieties,  
and all of it is shipped to a Chicago firm,  
who have always handled the product of  
the grove, and have established for it a  
big sale. There is an immense packing-  
house in the grove fitted with every con-  
venience for handling the fruit. It is  
divided into eight compartments, each  
one of which will accommodate a carload.  
The building is heated artificially, by  
which means the fruit is colored as  
desired. The wrapping and sizing is done  
by machinery, as well as stamping each  
wrapper. The grove is now being enlarged  
by an addition of thirty acres. These  
lemons command from \$3 to \$3.25 per  
box, and the owner's income from it  
will be readily seen to be quite large.

## ALWAYS PAYS.

Here is a story which is good enough  
for the Fourth Reader. It has an old-  
fashioned McGuffey flavor, and yet it is  
true, and it all happened in Chicago,  
says the Record. The title of the story  
is "Politeness Always Pays."

One warm day last summer a wealthy  
citizen of the north side was wandering  
along the main avenue of the big manu-  
facturers building at Jackson Park. He  
was exhausted and overheated when he  
dropped on a bench before the Austrian  
section and fanned himself freely. A  
young man employed in the Austrian  
section came up to him and said very  
respectfully: "You seemed fatigued;  
may I bring you a glass of water?"

The north side man was struck by the  
thoughtfulness of the Austrian. The  
glass of water refreshed him greatly. He  
engaged the young man in conversation  
and found him as entertaining as he was  
polite—in fact, he spoke several lan-  
guages fluently. The young man gave  
him name and address to the north side.  
At present he is engaged as the latter's  
private secretary and traveling compan-  
ion. He lives in a style of which he  
never dreamed in the old country. His  
expenses are paid and he draws a neat  
salary.

Moral—If you see a millionaire over-  
come by the heat offer him a glass of  
water.

## La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe  
the past seasons it was a noticeable fact  
that those who depended upon Dr. King's  
New Discovery, not only had a speedy  
recovery, but escaped all of the trouble-  
some after effects of the malady. This  
remedy seems to have a peculiar power  
in effecting rapid cures not only in cases  
of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of  
Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured  
cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long  
standing. Try it and be convinced. It  
won't disappoint. Free trial bottles at  
W. M. Cohen's drugstore.

## ENGLISH AS SHE IS WROTE.

A good story of the danger of phonetic  
spelling is told by an Australian paper.  
A Scandinavian named Ole Baumgartz,  
who is established in Australia as a school-  
master, was astonished and outraged one  
day by the receipt of the following mis-  
sive:

"Old Boom guts is queer.  
"Cur, as, you ar a man of no legs, I  
wish to inter my bowie in your skull!"

A conference was held, and the writer,  
a newcomer, was visited by a body of in-  
habitants and asked indignantly to read  
his letter aloud, and say what he meant  
by it. He said: "Ole Baumgartz, Esq.  
"Sir: As you are a man of knowledge,  
I wish to enter my boy in your school."

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
Absolutely Pure  
A cream of tartar baking powder.  
Highest of all in leavening strength.—  
Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,**  
106 Wall St., N. Y.

## NEW MILLINERY.

—MY STOCK OF—  
**FALL AND WINTER**  
**Millinery.**  
Is arriving, and I will display the finest line of  
goods ever shown in this town. Come and see  
the

**NEW STYLES.**  
COME AND SELECT THE NEW-  
EST NOVELTIES.

**MRS. P. A. LEWIS,**  
Weldon, N. C.

## OLD DOMINION PANTS

MANUFACTURING CO.  
J. COHEN & SON, Proprietors,  
Cor. Sycamore and Bollingbrook streets,  
Petersburg, Va.

Solicits trade of Eastern Carolina.  
We make pants in all grades.  
Oct 19 7y.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



## The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never  
fails you, is Simmons' Liver Regu-  
lator, (the Red Z)—that's what  
you hear at the mention of this  
excellent Liver medicine, and  
people should not be persuaded  
that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medi-  
cines; it's better than pills, and  
takes the place of Quinine and  
Calomel. It acts directly on the  
Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and  
gives new life to the whole sys-  
tem. This is the medicine you  
want. Sold by all Druggists in  
Liquid, or in Powder to be taken  
dry or made into a tea.

SEVERE PACKAGES  
Have the Z Stamp in red on wrapper.  
J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

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TEACH YOUR CHILD  
3000  
A YEAR  
You can write  
in 10 or 15  
minutes, without  
any previous  
study, a letter  
that will be  
read and  
understood by  
any one. You  
can read and  
write in 10  
minutes, and  
be able to  
communicate  
with any one  
in any part of  
the world. This  
is the only  
method of  
teaching  
writing that  
has ever been  
discovered.  
Write for  
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Address  
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