

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS: \$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

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NO. 46.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STOMACH TROUBLES

Liver Complaint, Constipation, and Biliousness ARE SPEEDILY CURED

By the use of

AYER'S Cathartic Pills



A friend speaks through the Booth-bay (Me.) Register, of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of AYER'S PILLS. He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me any relief until I was induced to try the old reliable AYER'S PILLS. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are in need of a laxative to try AYER'S PILLS. They will do good."

"For four years, I was afflicted with liver complaint. The best physicians in the country being unable to relieve me, I was advised to try AYER'S PILLS. I did so, and believe my liver is now in a perfectly healthy condition."—M. J. JARRELL, Proprietor of Jarrell's Hotel, High Point, Guilford Co., N. C.

"I have been the victim of dyspepsia and rheumatism for years, so bad that my hands are crippled, and I suffer periodically, from severe headaches. Until lately when these headaches came on, I was obliged to give up work. I have tried many medicines, but without any benefit, until about a year ago, I began taking AYER'S Cathartic Pills regularly, and now my digestion is greatly improved, the headaches virtually cured, and my general health better than for years."—Mrs. EMMA MCCARTY, Colon, St. Joseph Co., Mich.

"I was relieved of sick headache in a very short time after having taken AYER'S Cathartic Pills."—ERNEST GUILLOU, 21 South street, San Antonio, Texas.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

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

Every Dose Effective

COHEN'S PHARMACY

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

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

ACCURACY



PURITY!

NEW DRUGS
RECEIVED EVERY
WEEK.

Stag Brand Prepared
Pain-killers.
Pure White Lead &
Linseed 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. ZOLLICOFFER'S,

WEST SIDE WASHINGTON AVE. OPPOSITE E. 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

ZOLLICOFFER'S.

NEIGHBOR BILL BIRCH.

Say, Marthy, have yer heard the news
About old Billy Birch?
Yer hain't? Say, Si, turn up the light,
Old Billy's joined the church,
He went ter Fox Run meetin'-house,
Chuck full of worldly sin,
An' after givin' God his heart
They tucked old Billy in.

Now that's a man that never cussed,
Nor 'buzed an' beat his wife,
He worked an' allers paid his debts—
Wuz honest all his life,
His only fault wuz "gittin' full,"
An' firey, so to speak,
He'd allers go off to get drunk
An' stay about er week.

There wuzn't any harm in Bill,
He wuz a clever man—
A fast rate naber, but he lived
In life on Satan's plan,
An' many years along the road
O' sinful life he trod.
Outh he got ter thinkin' that
"Twuz time ter think o' God."

Billie's up in the meetin' house
The night his sins all fled,
An' lookin' at the people thar
With tremblin' voice he said:
"My friends, I've cum ter jine yer flock,
An' be er Christian man—
Ter promise God I'll stick ter Him
An' do the best I can."

Thar wan't a dry eye in the crowd,
An' members said "Amen!"
Old Bill pulled out his handkercher
An' he wiped his eyes, then,
An' lookin' at the crowd he said:
"How good the Lord must be
Ter give His only Son ter die
Fer setch a wretch ez me."

"Cum, let us pray!" the deakin sed,
An' all knelt down in pray,
An' God sent down His blessin' on
Old Bill right then and thar.
They ric' an' sung that good old tune,
"Look up, you'll never fall,"
An' God wuz glad, an' angels smiled,
An' Bill outgint 'em all.

An' ever since Bill jined the church
He's been er happy man.
He reads the Bible, prays, an' lives
On God's salvation plan.
An' when the day o' judgment cumms,
As certorly it will,
God an' His angels will rejoice
Ter recognize old Bill.

Ah! Marthy, God is good to us—
Put on your specs an' read
His Holy Book, then let us ask
For blessin' that we need.
An' after pray'r, let's sing the song,
An' all the verses through:
"Dear Lord, we give ourselves to Thee;
It's all that we kin do."

—WILL S. HAYS.

MAKES HIMSELF.

PEDIGREE MAY BE GRATIFYING TO
PRIDE BUT NOT TO AMBITION.

The world has had few leaders who
were born in the purple. Its real kings
have not been sons of Kings. Its Na-
poleons have not descended from mon-
archs. The founders of its philosophies
have not been the children of philoso-
phers, nor of its dynasties the heirs of
emperors. The framers of the creeds,
the inventors of the faiths and religions
of the race have come from the manger,
the forge and the carpenter's bench,
and not from the church. The great captains
have not sprung from warriors, and those
who have composed the dramas, written
the lyrics and pronounced the orations
that are immortal have inherited neither
their passion nor their eloquence. A
pedigree may be gratifying to pride, but
it is not consoling to ambition, writes ex-
Senator J. C. Ingalls.

Those who greatly succeed are not al-
ways those of whom success could be
predicted. It is sometimes said in ex-
planation of the caprices of destiny that
circumstances make heroes, and that
chance favors the victor. But the re-
verse is true. Men make circumstances.
One seizes the opportunity that is offered
to all. In the domain of law there can
be no accidents. Every man goes to his
own place. Village handens and mure,
inexorable Miltons are myths. There are
no great men lying in ambush or lurking
privily.

The epitaph and eulogy abound in
laudation of self-made men. There are
no others. All men who are made at all
are self-made. Books and schools cannot
make men. Colleges, universities and
professors afford men the opportunity to
make themselves. Learning can make a
pedant, but a man makes himself. No
one does the utmost of which he is cap-
able, except under the spur and thong of
necessity. Poverty may be inconvenient
and intolerable, but he who is born poor
is fortunate. The leaders of thought,
business and society in the coming
generation will not be the gilded youth of
1893, faring sumptuously every day.
The bankers, railroad presidents, state-
men and plutocrats of the 20th century
will be the sons of the farmers and labor-
ers, who are striving against formidable
obstacles and privations to enter in at the
straight gate.

Hood's AND ONLY Hood's—Hood's
Sarsaparilla is carefully prepared from
Sassaaparilla, Daniel, Mandrake, Dock,
Pipsaw, Juniper berries and other well
known remedies, by a peculiar combina-
tion, proportion and process, giving to
Hood's Sarsaparilla curative powers not
possessed by other medicines. It effects
remarkable cures when other preparation
fail.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness.

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remarkable cures when other preparation
fail.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness.



JAMES H. BLOUNT, Recent Commissioner to Hawaii.

A DOMESTIC DRAMA.

WHAT THE PASSENGERS ON AN EASTERN
ROAD HEARD AND SAW.

Coming over on the Michigan Central
the other day a tall, fine appearing man
and a handsomely dressed, refined look-
ing woman were seated just in front of
a plainly dressed, sweet faced old lady
about seventy years old. Every little
the man would turn and address a re-
mark to the elder woman, and her eyes
would glow with pride, for he was her
son, and though his wife did not seem
over-cordial—perhaps she was not proud
of the old lady—yet she would deign to
drop a word or two once in a while.

Finally the son turned—the porter
informed them of the dining car in the
rear—and: "Well, mother, Emma and
I will go now and get our dinner. You
know she needs a good warm dinner.
You have brought your lunch, I see, I
will send you in a good cup of hot tea,"
and the couple rose and went into the
dining car.

After they had left "mother" sat look-
ing out of the window, and appeared to
be in deep thought—not over-happy per-
haps. Finally she reached under the
seat and brought up the little worn-out
black basket "son" had noticed and held
it on her lap, fingering the ribbon it was
tied with in a thoughtful way. Just as
she opened it the train stopped at a sta-
tion. The door was suddenly flung
open and a cherry faced, handsome blonde
stepped in. He appeared to be looking
eagerly for some one.

Finally his glance fell on the little old
lady.

"Mother!" he cried in a delighted
voice.

"My John, my John!" and the two
were clasped in a loving embrace so gen-
uine as to cause tears to rise in the eyes
of one of the passengers, and the rest
looked on in an interested manner.

"Where are Frank and Emma?" he
inquired.

"They have gone into the dining car.
Emma isn't well, you know, and has to
have a good, hot dinner." She repeated
this in an apologetic way, for she saw a
look in John's eyes that she did not fail
to read—and Frank, was he not her son,
too?

"But you didn't wish any dinner, I
suppose," and his eyes fell on the little
basket. He saw it at a glance, but he
must not hurt his mother's feelings thus.

"Are you not glad to see me? Are
you not surprised? I found I could join
you here instead of waiting until you got
to Chicago. And now tell me, isn't this
dear little basket the same that Frank
and I took our lunch in to school? I
thought so," as a smile rose on the faded
sweet face.

"Well, I'm awfully hungry, s'pose
we keep this for supper and you come
with me and eat a nice, hot dinner. No,
no excuses."

As they left the car they met the
other couple. "Hallo, John, where did
you come from?" "How do you do,
Emma?" "I came, Frank, just in time
to see our mother had a substantial
meal," and they passed on.

When the passengers who heard and
saw it all arrived at Chicago they saw a
handsome young man with a little black
basket hanging on his arm tenderly as-
sisting a sweet-faced old lady through
the crowd. A carriage was called and
they drove off. No one seemed to see
anything of the other couple.—Chicago
Tribune.

Hucklen's Arnica Balm.

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 pos-
sibly cures piles, or no pay required. It
is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction,
or money refunded. Price 25 cents per
box. For sale by Wm. Cohen.

A BUSINESS GIRL.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE VITAL STATISTICS
OF THE STATE FOR THE LAST YEAR?

"Father, I would like to see you in
the library on a matter of business."

"Very well, Viola—come along. Now,
then, what is it?"

"Father, you are aware that Henry
Noodenhammer has been paying me his
attentions for the last year?"

"Yes, and I've felt like kicking him.
The idea of a Noodenhammer daring to
aspire to the hand of a Grafton!"

"He has asked me to be his wife."

"The second! Why, I'll maul the
tar out of him!"

"And I have almost promised," she
placidly continued.

"What! What! My daughter marry a
Noodenhammer working for \$15 a
week! Never! Go to your room, while
I seek this base advice!"

"Father, I want to talk straight busi-
ness with you," she interrupted. "As
you are aware, this is the State of Massa-
chusetts."

"Yes."

"Have you seen the vital statistics of
the State for the last year?"

"No; of course not. The idea of that
Jim Noodenhammer skulking around
here after my—"

"Wait! According to the statistics
this State has 871,249 more females
than males. There are 226,890 more
marriageable girls than can find hus-
bands, to say nothing of 182,821 widows
anxious for a No. 2. The number of
young men in the State earning over
\$15 a week and in the market is only
22,107. There are camped on the trail
of these young men exactly 229,000
young women and 159,000 widows.
Three out of every five children born are
girls. Death removes two young men
to one married man or old bachelor."

The old man turned pale and grasped
a chair for support, and after a pause she
continued:

"From June to October over 80,000
marriageable young women visit our
watering places, and it is estimated that
31,441 of them catch husbands, thus
further reducing the chances of a resi-
dent. Father take this pencil and figure
on your Viola's chances of catching an
other man, if she lets James Noodenham-
mer enter away."

"Great Scott!" he gasped figuring for
a moment. "Why, your chances are
only one in 21,875,942!"

"Just as I figured it out myself. What
shall I say to him this evening?"

"Say! Say! Why tell him you'll have
him, and be mighty glad of the chance,
and don't let him draw a long breath
before you add that the ceremony can
take place right after breakfast to-mor-
row morning, and that I'm to give you a
wedding present of \$5,000 in cash!"
Boston Post.

STUB ENDS OF PROVERBS.

Experience comes high, but we must
have it.

When a man's passion is in his brain
he loves poetry; when it is his heart, he
loves woman.

Doubt the honesty that needs to be
told.

More women love rascally men than
men love rascally women.

If one wants fortune one must not
be over particular about how he
grabs her as she flies.

Latent energy is akin to laziness.

Sarcastic people should wear gloves on
their words.

We criticize the strong and pity the
weak.

Talent is hereditary; genius is not.

Intellect is a desecrator.—Detroit
Free Press.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
cures Dyspepsia, In-
digestion & Debility.

WHY THEY ARE OLD MAIDS.

A NEW ENGLAND LADY TELLS WHY
GIRLS CANNOT MARRY.

One cause for so many old maids is
due to the girls themselves, says the New
England Housewife. What young man
of the middle class cares to marry a girl
who would let her father wear a coat
with buttons off and a linen collar that is
torn and ragged? Such a girl doesn't deserve
a husband, and she will be likely to join
the grand army of old maids. If there
be anything on earth the young man
fights shy of it is a slovenly girl. The
father of the brother is the evidence
and when you see them walking to their
work with their clothes torn and looking
like men who had to put up with a slack
wife, mother or grown up daughter and
sister, you need look for nothing better if
you marry into that family.

You know a lazy girl or two of this
kind don't you? Think of those you
can single out, two or three girls this ar-
ticle will hit. If so, for their own sake
send this to them. Let them do a little
plain sewing, and promise that hereafter
their fathers or brothers will not walk
the streets ragged and battered, a disgrace
to them and an indication that they are
too lazy to be the wife of any good
young man who has to work for a living
to make a home, and needs a loving,
industrious helpmate to share the joys
and burdens of life with him.

TWO SIDES OF MATRIMONY.

Said an unmarried friend, as we watch-
ed the careful attention with which a
young fellow wrapped a light cloak around
the form of his sweetheart, every look
and gesture showing the gesture to be
a delight, "I should like to know how
many men, ten years married, would, un-
asked, assist their wives to adjust their
wraps?"

I made no reply to my cynical friend,
but when a few minutes later we heard
the pretty sweetheart say:—

"Thank you for the lovely evening,
the music has been an inspiration."

I smiled wickedly and asked:—
"How many wives ten years married
show their appreciation of an evening
of pleasure in that way?"

The craving of a woman's heart for
loving attention is as natural as the need
of a rose for rain and sunshine. Yet let
it be remembered that as a rose, though
still a rose, would lose half its beauty
without its perfume, so a wife, be she
ever so dutiful and contented about her
serving, has lost half her loveliness if
she has laid away her manners with her
wedding gown.

I cannot see why a woman who was
given tact as a birthright will ever sell it
for that pottage, "plain speaking."

"How do I look, father?" I once heard
a lovely old lady ask as she stood dressed
for church.

"Three always looks well to me," was
the answer, "but other folks might like
it better, were those white threads off
thy gown." Show me a lover of twenty
years whose delicate tact could do better.

"Excuse me," "please," "thank you,"
are little words and trifles in themselves,
but they are stitches in the seams; little
trouble to take them, but oh! the differ-
ence to the patchwork.—Baltimorean.

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 troubles
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.

A CHANGE OF MIND.

Miss Amelia Elderly (to cashier of
savings bank): "I would like to open an
account at this bank."

Cashier—"Very well, ma'ma; your
name, please?"

"Elderly—Miss Amelia G. Elderly."

"Where were you born?"

"In Boston."

"When?"

"Sir?"

"In what year were you born?"

"Why? I—I—what has that to do with
it?"

"Savings banks always require the age
as well as the names of their depositors."

"They do?"

"They do madam."

"Well then I—I—it's of no consequence,
of course, but I don't believe I'll deposit
my money, after all Banks are failing all
over the country any how, and it might
really be better to invest it in some other
way. Sorry to have troubled you, but
good day, sir."

Many Persons are broken
down from overwork or household cares.
Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the
system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile,
and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

See The Roanoke News and the At-
lanta Constitution one year for \$1.50.
Subscribe at once.

WHY EVE HAD NO HELP.

A lady furnishes some of the reasons
why Eve did not keep a hired girl.

"There has been much said about the
faults of women and why they need so
much waiting on. Some one (a man, of
course) has the presumption to ask
"Why, when Eve was manufactured of a
sparerib, a servant was not made at the
same time to wait on her?" She didn't
need any. Adam never came wishing to
Eve with ragged stockings to be darned,
buttons to be sewed on, gloves to be
mended right away—quick now! because
he never read the papers, until the sun
went down behind trees, and stretching
himself yawned out "Don't supper ready,
my dear?" Not he. He made the fire and
hang the kettle over it himself, we'll
venture, and pulled the radishes, poked
the potatoes and did everything else he
ought to do.

He milked the cows, fed the chickens
and looked after the pigs himself and
never brought half a dozen friends to
dinner when Eve hadn't any fresh
pomegranates. He never stayed out
until eleven o'clock at night, and then
scolded poor Eve who was sitting up and
crying inside the gate. He never loafed
around corner groceries while poor Eve
was rocking little Cain's cradle at home.
He did not call Eve up from the cellar
to get his slippers and find them in a
corner where he left them. Not he.
When he took them off he put them
under a fig tree beside his Sunday boots.
In short, he did not think she was
especially created for the purpose of
waiting on him, and he wasn't under the
impression that it disgraced a man to
lighten his wife's cares a little. That's
the reason Eve didn't need a hired girl,
and without it her descendants did."

A COOL HEAD.

Nothing conduces to a successful
meeting of emergencies better than a cool
head, with a feeling of perfect confidence
that every thing is going to come out all
right. Whether things are "coming out
all right" or not, at least the feeling of
quite self-control makes one better able
to work toward the good result. To a
mother this self-possession is invaluable.
In a large family small events calculated
to upset the domestic machinery are
constantly occurring. It seems to be a
law of nature that children should contin-
ually have hair breadth escapes and come
within an inch of losing their lives. But
it is equally a law of nature that they
should escape. And whenever the critical
moment arrives in her own life, or in the
life of another, it is important for a
woman to remember that the very
worst thing she can do at the moment is
to lose her head.

To do that means to be helpless instead
of helpful, to be a drag instead of an
assistance. In an emergency one should
rather seem heartless than inefficient.
There are always ten people ready to cry
or faint or shed tears over the sufferer
where there is one who stands coolly by
and sees the way to help him. Affection
and sympathy are often best proved by
ignoring them, particularly when the
moment arrives which calls for action and
not tears.—Harper's Bazar.

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 rid-
ing these 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.

A gentleman shot one hundred and
fifty ducks in two days near Georgetown
S. C., last week. His expenses were
ridiculous. The cost of ducking privileges
in the canvas back region near the head
of Chesapeake Bay is often so great as
to place the indulgence beyond the means
of any except the rich. One small club
that has ducking grounds in that region
exact an entrance fee of more than
\$2,000, and the assessment of a single
year sometimes reaches hundreds of
dollars. Each duck cost such sportsmen
about the usual New York market
rate.

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.,
100 Wall St., N. Y.

FALL And WINTER

Millinery.
is arriving, and I will display the latest line of
goods ever shown in this town. Come, look up the
list.

NEW STYLES.
COME AND SELECT THE NEW.

EST NOVELTIES.

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.



The Old Friend

And it's the old friend, that never
fails you, is **Dr. Williams' Pink Pills**
Regulator, (see Red 2)—that's what
you hear at the mention of this
excellent Liver medicine, and
people should not be persuaded
that anything else will do.