

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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VOL. XXV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1894.

NO. 10.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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 1y.

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THE EXCELSIOR EXCELS all other

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ALL KINDS BLANK DEEDS ON HAND

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☞ Write for samples and prices.

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DAVIS & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Practices in the courts of Halifax and Northampton

and Warren counties, and wherever their services

are needed.

One of the firm will be in Halifax on

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Office over McGowan's store.

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Office over Emory & Pierce's store.

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T. W. HARRIS, D. D. S.

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Tooth Extracted without pain.

4-30-6m.

FOR HER.

For her the sweetest blossoms should breathe a perfume rare,
For her the tenderest music should come floating through the air;
For her the choicest treasures should deck and pave the way,
And in the brightest beams of sunlight at her feet in glory play.

For her the blushing rosebud should die and its ermit them.
And, for her leaving bosom, other eager searches soon:
For her a pure contentment should thro' strong arms about
And circle her, while pleasure shuts all care and sorrow out.

For her I'd make the journey through this land of bitter tears,
A lasting day of smiling love, devoid of doubt and fears;
Her faith should glow resplendent, should be a love lit dream,
While 'round her, rays of happiness forevermore should gleam.

WAY OF 1894.

New Way of Making a Proposal.

When young Mr. Lawson asked young Miss Pettibone to marry him they were both a little astonished. He had no such intention or even inclination when he went to make his party call. There had been no sentimental passages in their lengthy but perfectly common place friendship which demanded a proposal as a fitting climax, says an exchange. But Estelle looked remarkably well sitting before the fire place, with a pathetic drop of her lips and a little weariness in her eyes. There was a red rose in the lace that fell from her neck, and its warm perfume filled the whole room.

Its odor and the sight of this new, fascinatingly serious Estelle, the subdued lights in the room—everything about the place, seemed to mount like wine to Dick's brain, and before he knew what he was saying he had told Estelle a tale of lifelong devotion and of a desire to marry her. Then, struck with sudden amazement at the sound of his own words, he waited for an answer.

Estelle, though she was not entirely unused to proposals, was unprepared for this one. Surprise caused her to color vividly and to look at him with a curious, tremulous gaze. It occurred to him that these were the signs of love, and his blood froze in his veins. She was going to accept him.

But she did not. She said, hesitatingly, that it was a surprise to her; she had not dreamed—and she thanked him for his honor, but—but—would he not give her a week to let her consider her own heart and desires. Of course Dick had no choice but to grant that reasonable request. He went out gravely with a sort of weight upon him. The cold night air, with no breath of roses in it struck him with a chill. What on earth had she done? He went over to see his mentor, John Graham. It would not be the first scrape John had got him out of.

John listened gravely and silently. When Dick had finished the story of his wooing he remarked amiably: "Dick, you are a fool."

Then he proceeded to pull away at his pipe again. Dick did not answer. By and by John removed his pipe and made his next statement. "You might go back and tell her the odor of Jacqueminot always affects you like too much champagne, and say that you don't love her and don't want to marry her. I think she'd free you. Or you might fast and pray until the end of the week. Perhaps Providence would be moved to induce her to refuse you. But I doubt it, Dick. You're such a captivating fellow, you know."

Here he was interrupted by a few remarks concerning his mental capacity. Dick was beginning to look wretched. When he saw that John rose suddenly "See here, Richard, my boy," he said "don't look like that; I'll get you out of it. Go home and go to bed. Tomorrow afternoon you shall have your refusal. Go off, now."

The next afternoon Dick received a note from Estelle. It was a very kind one—a little self-reproachful, that she had given him any hope, but with an air of joyousness in it, too. "It is only right that I should tell you," the letter ran, "that I have been for some time engaged to your friend, John Graham. We had a violent quarrel only that afternoon, and I never hoped to see him again. You see, in my loneliness and unappiness, I was scarcely to blame for seizing at any chance of peace and affection, such as you offered me. But I know now how wrong and silly that view was. Forgive me for the pain I have caused you."

"Do you know, John," remarked Estelle, to her fiancé that evening, "I don't believe Dick Lawson was in love with me at all. Look at the great mass of jacks he sent me, and there was the dearest, most cordial note with them. Isn't it funny?"

"Very," said John, laconically.

☞ The Roanoke News and the Atlanta Constitution one year for \$1.50. Subscribe at once.

ALL ABOUT LOVE MAKING

A Californian Reduces the Passion to Figures.

Some men seem to have a genius for statistics, and wish to reduce everything to tabular form. Such a one has recently come to light in San Francisco, and he has, after reading several hundred novels, given us the benefit of his researches as to how men and women behave at the critical point when a man pays a woman the compliment of asking her to share his burial lot with him as well as the time intervening before that uninteresting event.

Some fallacies are exposed, the principal one being that the ladies do not promise to be a sister to the rejected offerer than 17 times out of 50, while she promises to be a friend 26 times in the same number.

Now, as to the gentleman's behavior, decidedly the popular thing is for him to declare that he cannot live without the woman in question, and in 67 cases in 100 he kisses her on the lips, 72 times he holds her hands very tightly, and 63 times he begins "all of a sudden."

The least popular thing for him to do is to kiss the woman on the head, on the nose by mistake, and on the shawl. He usually sits upon a chair or sofa, three times he reclines on the grass, four times he goes on one knee, and twice he goes on two knees, so that the kneeling business is pretty well evened up.

The popular thing for the lady, in case of an acceptance, is to sink into the arms of the gentleman, and this she does 81 times out of 100, and in 87 cases she knows that something is coming.

Seventy two times she has eyes full of love, and 66 times she rests her head upon the gentleman's breast. Only four times is she taken by surprise, and six times she weeps silently for joy. Once she sneezes, once she struggles not to be kissed, and once she says, "Don't be a fool."

In cases of rejection it is evidently the proper thing for the gentleman to rush madly away, for he does this in 31 cases in 50. He declares that he will commit suicide 66 times, once he says he will go to the devil, and 13 times he thinks he will go home.

Once he pounds a stone wall with his fist, once he pulls down his vest, and only once does he refuse to be prayed for, but he swears that life is of no value 17 times. —Jeune's Monthly.

THE BRIDE KNOCKED OUT.

A COMICAL INCIDENT GROWING OUT OF A TIME-HONORED CUSTOM.

A well-known drummer returning from a southern trip relates the following story as of actual occurrence at a negro wedding in Charleston, S. C.

After the ceremony had been concluded in the most approved style, the bridegroom, who was employed in one of the phosphate mines, a few miles from that city, bundled his bride into a rickshaw, loaded some household effects into it, and prepared, among salvos of cheers and best wishes, to take her home.

At this stage of the proceedings one darky, who had traveled and been present as a waiter at the wedding of some white folks, suggested that the proper thing to do was throw shoes after the departing couple as they drove away.

The idea took immensely, and such scrambling as followed when the colored bells and beaux began to divert their feet of boots and shoes of various sizes and weights! Many of the men had no stockings on beneath their shoes, but that made no difference.

They all hung back, suppressing their enthusiasm until the happy bridegroom brought a bale stick down on the back of the male and started his bridal trip. Then with a howl of joy, the guests burst forth and began a fusillade which was by no means relished by the happy pair.

The air was filled with flying missiles. One gigantic boot struck the bridegroom in the small of the back and drew from him a wild yell of agony. Another hurled through the air with unerring aim struck the bride full on the head and knocked her senseless.

This was too much for the bridegroom. Leaping from his cart, with his bale stick in his hand, he set about to thrash every one of the guests. As might be inferred, a wild riot ensued, and was about to when a policeman came up and put a stop to it. Nothing, however, could appease the dusky bridegroom until the officer assured him that he was not the victim of any indignity, but merely the object of a bridal custom such as white folks always observed.—Cincinnati Com. Special.

Some men who are afraid of their own shadow will laugh at a woman for climbing on a chair when she sees a mouse.



"HELLO," NEW YORK.

The Long Distance Telephone is Coming South.

THE BELL SYSTEM TO CONNECT ALL SOUTHERN CITIES IN THE NEAR FUTURE—WELDON WILL BE IN IT.

In the Star of Sunday it was stated that the long distance telephone would come this way after awhile, and the annexed article from the Columbia State indicates that it may reach Wilmington sooner than expected:

It may surprise a great many people, not only here and hereabouts, but all over the South, to know that there is now every indication that the Bell Telephone Company is soon to enter the Southern country and establish its lines of long distance telephones, connecting cities with each other, just as it has already done in the North. It is a move in the right direction, and shows that there is at the North a steadily increasing confidence in the future of the great but undeveloped South.

One of the prominent representatives of the company from the North was in the city a few nights ago and talked interestingly in regard to the matter, giving much information. He says that the company has been contemplating putting its system of long distance phones in the South for a long time but it was not until recently that it decided to look into the matter. At present it has some of its best men looking over the territory and seeing all about distances, etc. If the investigations prove satisfactory—and they have so far as made—the company proposes to connect all leading Southern cities with the system as far as possible. The system is now in successful operation throughout the North and a man can be in one big city and talk to a friend in another, hundreds of miles away. The system is in operation as far down as Washington.

The plan which the company has under contemplation seems to be to connect Washington and Richmond, then come on down with a series of connections, taking in Weldon, Wilmington, Raleigh and other North Carolina towns, Norfolk, Va., this city, Charleston, Atlanta, Augusta, Savannah and other leading cities, and extending as far South as Jacksonville, Fla. On the West, the system will be put in as far as Cincinnati, taking in intermediate points.

The company does not propose to have as many circuits on a line as it has between Northern cities, but will put up a system sufficient to meet all the demands of the Southern country.

To those who have seen and used the long distance telephone it is of no use to speak of the wonderful conveniences and saving in message tolls derived there. It is much more satisfactory to business men than telegraph messages.

There is no doubt that the Bell Company has fully decided to enter the South with its long distance service. The company intends to do so "as soon as possible," but just exactly how soon that will be, no one, not even the representatives of the company, can tell just yet.—Wilmington Star.

A BABY FOR A CALF.

Howard T—, who has lived all his short life in a city, was taken recently to visit a "real farm." The child was in ecstasies. Every animal on the place was a delight to him, but his affections especially centered about a Jersey calf.

"I would like to buy it," he said to the owner.

"But what would you give in exchange?" he was asked.

"My baby sister," replied the child, with the utmost gravity; "we have a new baby nearly every year at our home, and we've never had a calf!"

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents. Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps we will mail you our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of the same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, Illinois.

YEAR WITHOUT A SUMMER.

REMARKABLE WEATHER EXPERIENCED IN THE UNITED STATES DURING 1894.

Almost every one has heard of the terrible dark year in the early part of the present century. While every one is speaking of the present season as being remarkable in its characteristics I have gathered for your readers some reliable facts of the year 1816, known as the "Year Without a Summer." Few persons now living can recollect it, but it was the coldest ever known throughout Europe and America. The following is a brief abstract of the weather during the year.

January was mild—so much so as to render fires almost needless in parlors, December previous was very cold.

February was very cold, with the exception of a few days it was mild like its predecessor.

March was cold and boisterous during the first part of it; the remainder was mild. A great freshet on the Ohio and Kentucky rivers caused great loss of property.

April began warm, but grew colder as the month advanced, and ended in snow and ice with a temperature more like winter than spring.

May was more remarkable for frosts than her smiles. Buds and flowers were frozen; ice formed half an inch thick; corn was killed, and the fields were again and again planted until deemed too late.

June was the coldest ever known in this latitude. Frost, ice and snow were common. Almost every green thing was killed. Fruit was nearly all destroyed. Snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, seven inches in Maine and three inches in New York and also in Massachusetts. C. considerable damage was done at New Orleans in consequence of the rapid rise in the river, the suburbs were covered with water and the roads were only passable in boats.

July was accompanied with frost and ice. On the 5th ice was formed of the thickness of common window glass throughout New England, New York and some parts of Pennsylvania. Indian corn was nearly all destroyed. Some favorably situated fields escaped. This was true of some of the hill farms of Massachusetts.

August was more cheerless, if possible, than the summer months already passed. Ice was formed half an inch thick. Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part of it was cut down and cured for fodder. Almost every green thing was destroyed, both in this country and Europe. Papers received from Europe stated that it would be remembered by the present generation that the year of 1816 was a year in which there was no summer. Very little corn ripened in New England and the Middle States. Farmers supplied themselves from the corn produced in 1815 for the seed of the spring of 1817. It sold at from \$4 to \$5 per bushel.

September furnished about two weeks of the mildest weather of the season. Soon after the middle it became very cold and frosty and ice formed a quarter of an inch thick.

October produced more than its share of cold weather—frost and ice abundantly.

November was cold and blustering. Enough snow fell to make good sleighing. December was quite mild and comfortable.

The above is a brief summary of the cold summer of 1816 as it was called to distinguish it from the cold seasons. The winter was mild. Frost and ice were common in every month of the year. Very little vegetation matured in the Eastern and Middle States. The sun's rays seemed to be destitute of heat through the summer; all nature seemed to be clad in sable hue; and men were anxious concerning future life.

The average price of flour in the Philadelphia market during that year was \$13 per barrel. May, 1894, though very cold to date, be not a "year without a summer." —J. R. K. in Louisville Courier Journal.

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THE FUTURE.

The Present Belongs to Us The Future to God.

Warraton Record.

We have nearly reached our three score years, and in that time have had some experience and much observation, and there are some matters to which we propose to refer as we may have the time and opportunity, if peradventure we may be able to make some suggestions which, if properly considered, may be of advantage to our readers.

To-day we wish to call attention to one of the most serious mistakes which nine tenths if not ninety-nine hundredths of the people make in life, and a mistake which results in robbing them of the happiness and pleasure they might have enjoyed if they had not committed this fatal error. We refer to the fact that the great majority of people live for the future and not for the present. They sacrifice all present enjoyment and even comforts for what they expect the future to bring them, and are always expecting the future to furnish them what the past has failed to supply. A couple marry and settle down, and at once commence planning for the future. Instead of enjoying the blessing which a kind Providence has placed within their reach and the comforts with which they might surround themselves, at once go to work to provide for a future which to them may never come. All comforts are denied, all pleasures sacrificed in an effort to win the smiles of fame, fortune and accumulate an estate for their children to squander. The mother is too busy to give proper attention to the training of her children. The father has too much to do to love his wife or be affectionate and tender to his children. All intellectual pleasures are neglected. He has no time to read the papers and magazines. The children are brought up in a hard school. They rarely ever receive a mother's kiss, and the father has no time to lay his hand upon the boy's head and speak kind and encouraging words to him. All is bare, hard, uninteresting work. The future is looked to to supply the deprivations of the present. Books will be bought, flowers will be planted, domestic life will be enjoyed, husband, wife and children will be happy sometime in the future, but nothing is expected in the present. We have more time for domestic happiness, social enjoyment of intellectual pleasures now but after awhile when we have accumulated an estate commensurate with our ambition, then we will take some ease and some pleasure, and thus we continue, delving and toiling until the grim messenger issues his summons and we are called into eternity, and the whole of life has been spent for naught.

We do not mean to underestimate the importance of frugality and a prudent forethought for the future, but to depreciate the entire sacrifice of all present pleasure and enjoyment, and we may say domestic happiness, for the exceedingly doubtful results of the future. The happiness of many a family and the future of the children of the family have been wrecked by bartering the present for the future. God and nature intended that we should be happy and in almost every case when we are not, it is our own fault.

Christ saw that men took him painfully. To some it was a weariness; to others it was a failure; to all a struggle and pain. How to carry this burden of life had been the whole world's problem. It is still the whole world's problem. And here is Christ's solution: Carry it as I do. Take life as I take it. Look at it from my point of view. Take my yoke and learn of me, and you will find it easy.

Did you ever stop to ask what a yoke is really for? Is it to be a burden to the animal which wears it? It is just the opposite. It is to make its burden light. Attached to the oxen in any other way than by a yoke, the plow would be intolerable. Worked by the yoke, it is light. A yoke is not an instrument of torture; it is an instrument of mercy. It is not a malicious contrivance for making labor hard; it is a gentle device to make labor light. It is not meant to give pain, but to save pain.

And yet men speak of the yoke of Christ as if it were a slavery, and look upon those who wear it as objects of compassion. "Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light." —Drummond.

Bucklen's Arnica-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 Wm. Cohen.

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THE MAN IN THE MOON.

According to Pratorius, the man in the moon in the patriarch Isaac, carrying the bundle of sticks which was to be lighted to sacrifice his own body on the mountain top. Dante believes him to be Cain, carrying a bundle of thorns, the meanest offering his land afforded, as a present to God. In Iceland the people claim that they can see the face of Adam in the moon and that of Eve in the sun. Among the Frieburgers there is a superstition which says that the marks and spots on the moon's face are the outlines of a traitor, Judas Iscariot holding his hands over his face, while sneezing just prior to hanging himself. This last belief accords with the old Frisian legend which says that there was no spot on Luna's bright face until after the time of the crucifixion of Christ. Still another story tells us that the time of the creation God threw an offending angel against the face of the moon, while another is to the effect that the moon witnessed the creation of Adam and Eve and took an impress of their features on her surface, intending to people her own land with similar beings. When she essayed to imitate God's work, she made nothing but a serpent, which since that day has continued to fold and unfold its mighty coils in full view of the descendants of the God-created beings.

All Free. Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Wm. Cohen's druggist.

THE BEST WAY.

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RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Some of the "Figs and Thistles" Plucked for Our Readers.

Virtue is most valuable when it doesn't pay.

Backsliding often begins by looking back.

Whenever God reigns in the heart His law is loved.

In the arithmetic of Heaven nothing counts but love.

God is dishonored whenever a Christian borrows trouble.

The Lord's side is the side that is not afraid of any amount of sunlight.

An oath means that the man who makes it loves the devil.

The preacher whose religion is all in his head does not believe in revivals.

Reformation without religion is locking the door and leaving the key on the outside.

God sent weeds to be a standing reminder that He expects all men to work.

No Christian ought to go in any company where Christ would not be made welcome.

The man who is willing to be religious in God's way will not find it hard