

# THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XXV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1894.

NO. 21.

## 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 ly.

### Business Men!

—SEND YOUR ORDERS FOR—

—JOB PRINTING—

—TO THE—  
EXCELSIOR

PRINTING

COMPANY.

WELDON, N. C.

THE EXCELSIOR EXCELS all other  
printing houses in GOOD WORK, BEST  
MATERIAL, and

—LOWEST PRICES—

ALL KINDS BLANK DEEDS ON HAND

Letter Heads,	Packet Heads,
Bill Heads,	Envelopes,
Statements,	Hand Bills,
Programmes,	Cickets,
Etc., Etc.	Etc.

Write for samples and prices.  
E. L. HAYWARD, PROPRIETOR.

## FOR SALE.

All of the real estate of J.  
L. Fryer in the town of Wel-  
don. FOR TERMS apply to

ED. T. CLARK,

Real Estate Agent,  
Weldon, N. C.

DAVIS & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

No. 42 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

TOBACCOES.

Our special brands of Flour:  
GOLD MEDAL FANCY PATENT,  
DIXIE PATENT,  
GEM PATENT,  
HARVEST QUEEN,  
SNOW DROP.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. H. DAY, JR. & DANIEL, F. C. HARRISON  
Weldon, N. C. LITTON, N. C. WELDON, N. C.  
DAY, DANIEL & HARRISON,  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Practise in the courts of Halifax and  
Warren counties, and wherever their ser-  
vices are needed.  
Time of the firm will be in Halifax on  
each Monday.

W. J. WARD,

ENFIELD, N. C.

SURGEON: DENTIST,  
Office over McQuinn's store.  
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JAMES M. MILLER, WALTER R. BARNES

MULLEN & DANIEL

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

WELDON, N. C.

Practise in the courts of Halifax and Northampton  
and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Col-  
lections made in all parts of North Carolina.  
Branch office at Halifax, N. C., open every Mon-  
day. Jan 1 ly.

DR. T. T. ROSS,

DENTIST,

Weldon, N. C.

Office over Emory & Pierce's store.  
10-19 ly.

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

LITTLETON, N. C.

Teeth Extracted without pain.  
4-30-94.

## PAPA AND POET.

### Composition Thrown Off the Track.

He was a father, and was experiencing  
the first joys of fatherhood. He felt  
brought to do something to show his  
joy, and, as he held an editorial position  
on a morning newspaper, it was only  
natural that he should drop into poetry.  
So, when he learned that everything was  
progressing favorably, he retired to his  
study and laboriously ground out the  
following:

The baby! bless his pretty eyes;  
Finest baby ever mortal knew,  
See his look of glad surprise,  
Hear him coo.

What a jolly little elf,  
How the hours he does beguile,  
Laughing, lisping to himself—  
See him smile.

Then he took a rest, resolved to finish  
the poem the following day. He was  
tired, and besides he wanted to see the  
baby again. He thought that would  
give him additional inspiration.

It was two or three days before he  
picked up the verses again. He was pale,  
and there were dark rings under his eyes,  
showing that he had slept little. But he  
resolved to finish the poem, and the fol-  
lowing verses were added:

Toddling feet the floor have crossed;  
See, he daily grows more bold,  
Spunky, too, when joys are lost—  
Hear him scold!

Pick him up and stop the noise,  
Something words to him apply,  
Hang it! get out all his toys!  
Hear him cry!

He fell asleep in his chair before he  
could write any more, and it was nearly a  
week before he got hold of the manuscript  
again. When he did, he read it over  
carefully, scowled, grabbed his pen, and  
with a heavy, scratching, determined  
stroke finished the poem as follows:

Spank the youngster, spank him hard!  
Show him he must not rebel!  
Drop him in the big back yard!  
Hear him yell!

Devil take him! Where's my hat?  
I can't stand the awful din!  
He is master—mind you that!  
I give in!

HE DID NOT BELIEVE IN OMENS, BUT  
THINGS KEPT HAPPENING.

There is a gentleman of uncertain age,  
but with quite an amiable disposition, re-  
siding out on the Suburban Road, who  
has grievance, and he does not care who  
knows it. As the story goes, this par-  
ticular West Ender has a wife and three  
or four children, and incidentally every-  
thing else to make him happy. There is  
only one fault in the family—the wife is  
very superstitious. She believes in  
dreams and signs and omens to the utter  
disgust of the head of the family.

The disgruntled husband started out  
the other night to convince his better half  
that there was nothing in dreams and  
omens. He turned over the salt box at  
the table and did not get mad; he walked  
under a stepladder and was not assu-  
med; he looked at a cross-eyed man in a  
street car and carried out none of the in-  
structions that would prevent a horrible  
disaster, and he did many other things  
that caused his wife to believe that he  
would certainly die before morning. He  
didn't die, however, but awoke next  
morning with a regular Mr. Bowers smile  
on his face.

He did not forget to call his wife's  
attention to the fact, either, and reminded  
her that hereafter he did not want to  
hear any more silly talk about "thus and  
so" being a sure sign of "such and such."  
The head of the house left home in a  
happy frame of mind that morning, firm-  
ly believing that he had convinced his wife.

He alighted from a car at Locust  
and Sixth streets and, after walking a half  
block north on Sixth street, fell into a  
collar.

Only one finger was broken, but he  
was jolted up in such a manner as to  
cause grave uneasiness. While returning  
home in a street car the car jumped the  
track, and he narrowly escaped death.  
Upon reaching his residence he accident-  
ally tumbled over a baby carriage and pro-  
prieety broke his finger. Today he is at home  
in bed, and while the over-comforting  
wife is ministering to his wants he never  
mentions anything about her supersti-  
tion.—St. Louis Republic.

—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 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  
60c. at W. M. Cohen's drugstore.

## WHAT BEAUTY DID.

### History of a Ring a Richmond Lady wears, It was Given Her by Jesse James.

The following true story, told the  
Richmond State by an eyewitness about  
the celebrated bandit king, Jesse James,  
shows that beauty, like music, has power  
over the most savage natures. One sum-  
mer night several years after the war a  
westward bound train rolled out of the  
New York depot for its long run west-  
ward over the broad prairies. The train  
was well filled. Especially noticeable  
among them was a newly married pair.  
The bride would have shone among a  
galaxy of beauties. She was petite and  
graceful in form; her head well set on a  
rounded neck of snowy whiteness, while  
beneath a crown of golden hair, large  
dreamy, blue eyes looked out with the  
brightness of twin stars. All day long  
the train flew over the steel highway,  
until as the shadows of night fell it was  
approaching that wild country rendered  
the terror of treasure trains by the bold  
train robbers who made their home in its  
fastnesses.

About midnight the occupants of the  
train had composed themselves to sleep.  
Suddenly, a sharp whistle pierced the  
air, and with a grinding of brakes the  
train came to a stop. The conductor  
hurried forward to ascertain the trouble,  
while passengers thrust their heads out of  
windows. At this moment the door of the  
car opened and a towering form ap-  
peared. It was that of a man, attired in  
the frontier garb. Heavy boots encased  
his muscular legs, on his head was a  
broad brimmed hat, while over his broad  
chest swept a heavy brown beard. The  
rays of the lamp were flashed back from  
a large wicked looking revolver held in  
his right hand. For a full minute he  
stood thus, while his piercing eyes rested  
upon the affrighted passengers. Then he  
spoke:

"Don't make yourselves uncomfortable,  
ladies and gentlemen; I am as harmless  
as a lamb, and the easiest person in the  
world to get along with—when I have  
my own way. The nature of my errand  
you can guess when I say that I am  
Jesse James. Please do me the kind-  
ness to contribute your valuables and lose  
change to a charitable object, which, in  
reality, is always myself."

He passed down the aisle, after the  
manner of a good deacon taking up a  
collection in church. Money, diamonds,  
and watches were handed him which he  
received with a bow and smile, until he  
came to the seat where the young couple  
sat. His eyes were fixed upon the face  
of the young bride, whose large blue  
eyes were dilated with terror. For a  
second he gazed upon her, and then with  
a gesture refused the valuables offered  
him by her husband. He drew a dia-  
mond ring of great beauty and value  
from his finger, and bowing low, pre-  
sented it to her, saying in his deep tones:  
"Instead of taking anything from you  
allow me the pleasure to present you  
with this trifling token for the gratifica-  
tion I have derived from looking at  
your beautiful face." Before she could  
reply he dropped the ring in her lap and  
passed on, leaving upon other passengers  
on the train.

The lady who received this token of  
the admiration of the bandit for beauty is  
the wife of a prominent citizen of Rich-  
mond. There are few among the youth-  
ful fair sex who, even now, her peers  
in beauty. She still wears upon her  
finger the sparkling diamond given her  
by the outlaw chief.

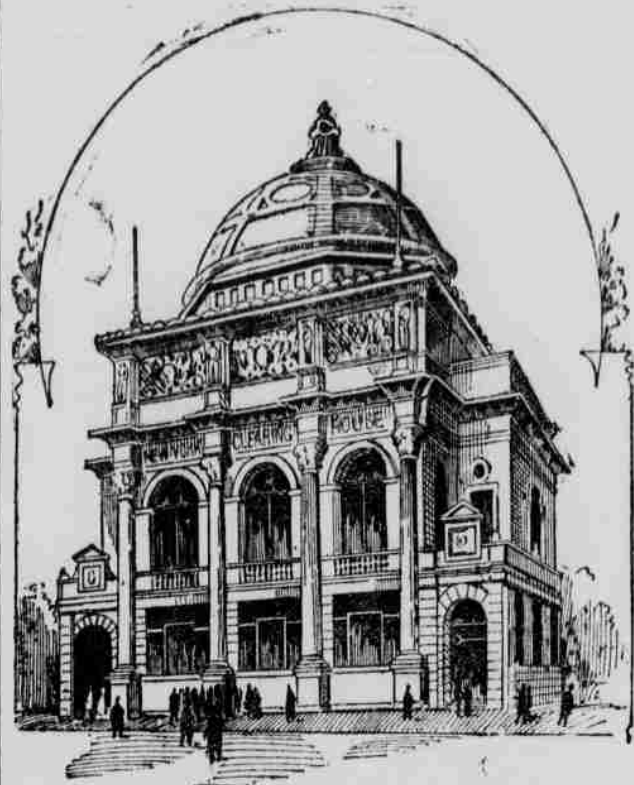
## TWINS ALL AROUND.

Charlotte News

A very mixed up business is on Mr.  
Tom Stack's place, in the Western part  
of Union county. He is a good farmer  
and has everything around him he wants  
and some things he does not want. Fri-  
day morning of last week he went to his  
barn and found in one of his stables twin  
males. They were both healthy looking  
and doing well. On Saturday night  
one of his fine Jersey cows increased his  
personal property by twin calves. Mr.  
Stack began to think fortune was smiling  
upon him and that he was walking a  
golden road. He did not reach the full  
height of his glory, however, until Tues-  
day morning, when his wife presented  
him with twin boys. At last accounts  
all of the twins were doing well.

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.



THE NEW CLEARING HOUSE BUILDING, NEW YORK CITY.

## IN THE GARB OF EVE.

What Nude Beauty was this  
who Flitted through the  
Night.

A policeman was enjoying the solitude  
in Madison street shortly after midnight  
when his attention was attracted by loud  
laughs and laughter from the direction of  
Market street. The noise grew louder,  
and he was amazed to see a well formed  
young woman, with long, black hair  
streaming behind her, but without a par-  
ticle of clothing on, running along the  
sidewalk. She was being pursued by a  
crowd of men and boys.

"Stop that yelling, you fellows! And  
stop chasing this woman!" shouted the  
policeman.

Then he did some pursuing on his  
own account, for the woman had sped by  
him like a deer. The crowd which fol-  
lowed some distance behind, had increased  
to 100, and they were struggling all along  
the street, according to their respective  
sprinting abilities. The figure that led  
the procession glided white and spectro-  
like in the moonlight. Like some will-  
ow-leaf she sped on. Was there no  
catching her? Before two blocks were  
passed he noted that he was gaining  
slowly. Another block and the ends of  
the long, sweeping hair of his quarry  
touched his face. He grasped the woman  
by the arm and stopped her.

"Here, quick! get into the hallway!  
Where are your clothes!" shouted the  
policeman.

The woman only started. He dragged  
her into the hallway of a tenement,  
pounded on a door and a woman answered,  
and gave him a skirt, which he slipped  
over the captive's head. He led her to  
the station house, followed by a rabble of  
300. The woman said she was Alice  
Scott and fell exhausted. That was all  
that the police could get out of her. She  
was taken to Governor's hospital and  
then to Bellevue. She grew so violent  
that she had to be put into a straight  
jacket.

"I think she is suffering from alco-  
holism," said Dr. Douglas, the insanity  
expert. "I shall probably discharge her  
tomorrow."

Neither the police nor any one else  
could find a trace of the woman's clothes,  
and no one called at either hospital or  
station house who could identify her.—  
N. Y. Recorder.

## A DEMOCRATIC DOG KILLED A THIRD PARTY DOG.

Concord Times

A certain third partyite, 35 years old  
and a certain 15 year old son of a staunch  
Democrat met in the public road and be-  
gan discussing the political issues  
of the day and each one had his  
dog along. The third party man said  
that his dog could whip the Democrat's  
dog. The challenge was accepted and  
they were set to fighting. The result  
was the Democrat's dog killed the third  
party dog. This infuriated the third  
partyite and he got so mad at the Demo-  
cratic boy about it that he jumped on  
him. But he was soon laid out in good  
mitchell and Corbett style. The case  
was in the court of the J. P. and the de-  
cision was that the boy in this case  
acted in self-defence.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts,  
bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever  
sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains,  
sores, and all skin eruptions, and pos-  
sively 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,

## THE BEST THING TO DO.

Love God, Love your Neighbor,  
Obey the Command, "Feed  
My Lambs," and you will  
get a Warm Welcome  
at the End of the  
Journey after  
Death.

N. Y. Herald.

And let us consider one another to pro-  
voke unto love and to good works.—He-  
brews, x, 24.

The man who thinks of only himself  
and is forgetful of his obligation to oth-  
ers doesn't count for much in this world  
or the next.

A purely selfish man, who wants  
everything and gives nothing, lives in  
the suburbs of purgatory and will not  
have far to go when he dies.

To recognize your rights and ignore  
your duties is to pursue a policy which  
angers deities and devils rejoice at.

God can use a man to the best advan-  
tage when the soul which is prone to sel-  
fishness evicts its tenant and makes room  
for the occupancy of heavenly visitants.

The man who seeks for this world's  
goods exclusively, whose chief possession  
is a bank account, will find himself out  
of place in heaven, a stranger in a strange  
land.

Money is a good thing to work for,  
but it isn't the only thing, nor the best  
thing.

It is not well to despise money, but  
you should remember that while it will  
purchase much that is desirable it will  
buy neither character or happiness. Un-  
less you generously share it with those  
who are unfortunate it will make you  
narrow and mean.

The most pitiful spectacle that eye  
ever looked upon is the man who has  
more than he knows what to do with,  
but refuses to give his surplus to keep  
the wolf away from the door across the  
street.

The noblest men are those who give,  
not to those who keep, and there is more  
satisfaction in seeing a poor man's chil-  
dren eat the bread which you have fur-  
nished than in sitting at your own table  
when plenty abounds, if you ignore the  
poor man's children and let them go hun-  
gry.

True religion is a very simple matter.  
You can get along without a creed, but  
you cannot get along without doing good  
to your fellow creatures who need your  
help.

The world is full of sorrows and strug-  
gles. Tears fall like showers and sighs  
fill the air as when the wind sweeps  
through a forest of pines. Those who  
suffer are part of the family to which  
you belong. You have no right to be  
indifferent. To be neglectful is crime.  
If you can lend a helping hand, but re-  
fuse to do it on the ground that you wish  
to use both hands for yourself, you lose  
an opportunity which Providence has  
presented, and you will have difficulty in  
explaining your conduct when the hour  
of reckoning comes.

Doing good to others is the best way  
to get a blessing for yourself.

You will find the strongest proofs that  
the religion you believe in is from God  
if you cease studying the theology which  
is in books and devote an equal time  
to God's poor in your neighborhood.

When man gives cheer to another's  
heart the angels mysteriously pat cheer  
into his own.

It is right and proper to pray, "Give  
us this day our daily bread," but God  
asks a price for His answer, and that  
price is that you shall give some one  
a share of the bread He gives to you.

If you are suffering from an affliction  
what will you do? How shall you seek  
relief? By asking God to lighten your  
burden? No; by doing what you can to  
lighten the burden of some equally trou-  
bled soul. If you bring a smile to the  
troubling lips of another, you will soon  
discover that a smile is alighting on your  
own lips like a butterfly on a flower.

Would you increase your faith? Would  
you dissipate your doubts? Would you  
convince yourself that life is very well  
worth living, even when the shadows  
throw their gloom on your path? Then  
visit those who are wearily plodding  
along, hopeless and friendless.

You find yourself stronger by forget-  
ting yourself and saying a kindly word  
to some poor creature who would think  
he was in heavenly surroundings if he  
lived under your roof and enjoyed your  
advantages.

When you are in the presence of the  
Lord, who was Himself poor and op-  
pressed, and so lonely that He kept in  
Gethsemane to ask for help, you will be  
poorly off if you have nothing better to  
say than that you accepted all the creeds  
of the Church and kept yourself unspot-  
ted from the world. But you will be  
well off if you can assure Him that you  
kept some one else unspotted from the  
world at great pains and sacrifice.

A GOOD APPETITE—Always accom-  
panied good health, and an absence of  
appetite is an indication of something  
wrong. The universal testimony given  
by those who have used Hood's Sarsa-  
parilla, as to its merits in restoring the  
appetite, and as a purifier of the blood,  
constitutes the strongest recommendation  
that can be urged for any medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, bilious-  
ness, indigestion, sick headache, 25  
cents.

Love God, love your neighbor, obey  
the command, "Feed my lambs," and you  
will get a warm welcome at the end of  
the journey after death.

It is not what you believe, but what  
you do, that will entitle you to a residence  
in the New Jerusalem.

You may be worth a million, but if  
you have done nothing to make the  
world better you will die a beggar.

You may be counted among the poor,  
but if you have been a brother to your  
fellow men a group of angels will gather  
about your bed and usher you with songs  
into the presence of Him who said, "The  
first shall be last, and the last first."

No one ever yet loved God acceptably  
who did not love His children.

There is no room in the House not  
built with hands for a soul that has not  
made some sacrifice for others.

If you love your kind and manifest  
that love by generous deeds it will be  
but a step from your grave to heaven.

## A SAD YOUTH'S YEARNING.

HE WANTED WHISKERS, HE GOT 'EM AND  
WHAT CAME OF 'EM.

Chicago Tribune.

On South Clark street there is the  
office of a scientist who restores hair to  
bald heads and forces beards and must-  
aches at reasonable rates. Thursday  
afternoon he had a lady visitor. She  
entered the office and wrung her hand  
with tears of joy and gratitude in her  
eyes, and he began to think she was going  
to kiss him and claim him as her long  
lost twin brother.

"Madame," he said, as he edged away  
from her, "if there is anything you would  
have me do for you—"

"Ah, professor, I begged, 'you have  
already done enough to make your mes-  
sant forever; you have restored joy to a  
desolate home and healed the wound in  
a widow's heart. Let me tell you about  
it. I have a son—a noble youth of  
twenty summers, until a year ago his life  
was a garden of sunshine and roses; then  
he began to pine away, and became a  
wreck of his former self. His tears were  
greater than he could bear. His whisk-  
ers wouldn't grow."

"Sad indeed," murmured the profes-  
sor, as he fondled a bottle of his mixture.  
"yet, madam, there is a balm in Gilead,  
and—"

"I know it, I know it. O, it was  
pitiful to see that gifted and handsome  
boy squinting sideways into a mirror to  
see if he wasn't getting a good stand of  
whiskers, only to find that the gophers  
and weevil had destroyed the crop. It  
was a dagger in a fond mother's heart to  
see him shave in the darkness and shave  
in the light, shave in his weakness and  
shave in his might, and moaning, 'What  
shall the harvest be?' You, professor,  
are not a mother and cannot realize the  
anguish I felt. Whenever the wind blew  
strong he would wring his hands and  
cry: 'Ah, mother, if I only had whisk-  
ers to round out my life! He was on  
the verge of suicide when I saw your  
advertisement in the Holocent, and I  
purchased a bottle of your invaluable  
remedy."

"And what effect did it have?"  
The lady drew herself up with all the  
dignity of a mother who is proud of her  
firstborn, as she replied:  
"He has just accepted a lucrative  
position as bearded lady in a Madison  
street museum."

—NOW—

If you have a kind word, say it;  
Troubling hearts soon sink to rest.  
If you owe a kindness, pay it;  
Life's sun hurries to the west.

Can you do a kind deed? Do it,  
From despair a soul to save;  
Bless each day as you pass through it,  
Marching onward to the grave.

If some grand thing for to-morrow  
You are dreaming, do it now!  
From the future do not borrow,  
Frost soon gathers on the brow.

Speak thy word, perform thy duty;  
Night is coming, deep with rest;  
Stars will gleam in fadeless beauty,  
Grasses whisper o'er thy breast.

Days for deeds are few, my brother,  
Then to-day fulfil thy vow.  
If you mean to help another,  
Do not dream it—do it now!

NEW 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.

Then if your eyes get tired and need some  
glance, remember you can get fitted right  
there, without extra charge by a practical  
optician.

BUCHANAN BROS.,  
113 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.  
Oct. 19 ly.

ENGAGEMENT RINGS, ETC. ETC.

Then if your eyes get tired and need some

glance, remember you can get fitted right

there, without extra charge by a practical

optician.

BUCHANAN BROS.,

113 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

Oct. 19 ly.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### CHILD BIRTH . . . MADE EASY!

"Morrison's Pain-Ex" is a scientific-  
ally prepared Liniment, every ingre-  
dient of recognized value and in  
constant use by the medical pro-  
fession. These ingredients are com-  
bined in a manner hitherto unknown.

### "MOTHERS' FRIEND."

WILL DO all that is claimed for  
HARDMORE'S Shortens Labor,  
Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to  
Life of Mother and Child. Book  
to "Morrison's" mailed FREE, con-  
taining valuable information and  
voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express on receipt of price \$1.00 per Bottle  
SHADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

### FEEDY AND LASTING RESULTS. FAT PEOPLE

No inconvenience. Simply  
use. ABSOLUTELY FIT  
from any injurious substance.  
LARGE AMOUNTS REQUIRED.  
We guarantee a CURE or refund your money