

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1894.

NO. 25.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Those Pimples

Are tell-tale symptoms that your blood is not right—full of impurities, causing a sluggish and unhealthy complexion. A few bottles of S. S. S. will remove all foreign and impure matter, cleanse the blood thoroughly, and give a clear and rosy complexion. It is most effective, and entirely harmless.

Chas. Heston, 23 Laurel Street, Phila., says: "I have had for years a humor in my blood, which made me dread to shave, as small boils or pimples would be cut, thus causing shaving to be a great annoyance. After taking three bottles of S. S. S. my face is all clear and smooth as they well and had the running a foot race all for the use of S. S. S."

Testimonials on blood and skin diseases mailed free from SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Old Dominion Pants

MANUFACTURING CO.

J. COHEN & SON, Proprietors,

Cor. Sycamore and Bollingbrook streets, Petersburg, Va.

Solecists trade of Eastern Carolina.

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, Hand Tickets, Etc., Etc.

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

DAVIS & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

No. 42 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

TOBACCOES.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. H. DAY, JR., G. DANIEL, T. C. HARRISON, Weldon, N. C., LITTLETON, N. C. DAY, DANIEL & HARRISON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Practise in the courts of Halifax and Warren counties, and wherever their services are needed. One of the firm will be in Halifax on each Monday. 1-16-17.

DR. T. T. ROSS,

DENTIST,

Office over Emery & Pierce's store. 10-16-17.

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

LETTERTON, N. C.

Tooth Extracted without pain. 4-30-04.

FINING THE PRICE.



Dr. Howler—How much is it?
Dr. Scowler—One dollar.
Dr. Howler—You know I'm a drug plot myself in Indianapolis, and—
Dr. Scowler—Oh, price to you is three cents.—Chicago Record.

THE MANUAL PART.



Appy Tite—If we only had some lines now we might do a little fishin'.
Shady Bowers—Fishin', eh? Who's got 'em ter dig de bait, bait de hooks, Frow in de lines, haul out de fish, an take 'em off de hooks?
Appy Tite—Dat's so; we'd have to hire somebody to do dat part of it.—Judge.

PREPARED FOR AN EMERGENCY.



Widow—Arrah, an' is it yerself, Policeman Murphy, I dunno?
Policeman—It is that same, by this token. I've got orders to go down an arrest two members of the slaughterhouse gang.—Life.

WHY HE FAILED.



First Agent—Failed utterly in Philadelphia. Couldn't sell two gross of blotchers in the whole city.
Second Agent—What's the matter? Don't they use blotchers there?
First Agent—Never. They wait for the page to dry.—Brooklyn Life.

A FIRM PROPOSITION.



"If you'll give me some of that choocle I'll give you a bite of the apple I'm likely to have next fall."—Harper's Young People.

A FIRM RESOLVE.



Valentine McInchey (desperately)—Veronica McNulty, during the first periods of our acquaintance, I had no party during our interviews, but now that mutual admiration has developed into love, and love into betrothal, this system, at once insulting and suspicious to the disinterestedness of my motives, must cease at once or all will be over between us forever.—Truth.

Huckleberry's Advice.

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.

RINGING WORDS.

Senator Ransom Pours Out a Flood of Eloquence to the Johnston County Democrats.

Twenty five hundred people heard Senator Ransom in a two hours' speech at Smithfield last Thursday.

The Senator's speech was upon the great questions of the day and his hearers were thrilled as he referred incidentally to the time when he had been in elbow touch with the men around him. Captain Kitchin, who was present, was tempted at times to applaud. Afterwards Capt. Kitchin said that some passages of the Senator's speech had almost brought tears to his eyes.

The following are brief extracts from the great speech:

The speaker first took up the deliverance that had come to us in the repeal of the Federal Election Law, and dwelt upon the dark days through which we had been to get to the light. The speaker was magnificent in this portion of his speech and was tumultuously applauded.

Taking up the tariff next, he said we had under the Republican regime to pay \$13,000,000 in bounty and one-half cent per pound on Refined Sugar which amounted to \$25,000,000 and yet he exclaimed with emphasis they say the Republicans gave us free sugar.

Free sugar was wanted by the Democrats but by the action of a few Senators, we had to lose our whole tariff bill or submit to the claims of the Louisiana Senators.

The Republicans took the income tax away from one of the greatest sources of revenue. The Democrats had put a tax of two per cent on all incomes over \$4,000. Mr. Hill voted against it, the balance voted for it.

By the income tax \$50,000,000 is taken from the shoulders of the laborer. We have reduced the taxes 25 per cent; we have broken up the trusts; from July 1st, 1893, to July 1st, 1894, the Democrats reduced the expenses of the government \$28,865,000.

I tell you to stand by the Democratic party. By the River and Harbor Bill \$12,000,000 more were saved, making \$41,000,000 saved by Democratic prudence and honesty, and my fellow countrymen, you know that I would not deceive you for this arm.

Then there are the Repeal of the Federal Election Law, adoption of the Tariff Law, crushing out of trusts, cheapening of prices, and reduction of taxes. Do the proper thing and approve them. I have been speaking to you forty seven years and no man has ever dared to dispute one word I ever spoke to the people.

My God, my friends, my country, how can such delusions as those of the Third party have a footing in this land. I have walked down the Potomac by the tomb of Washington to the Sea. I have looked toward the North and its progress without envy. Then I have turned toward the South during its moments of brightness and darkness. What has brought it brightness? The Democratic party and that is why I stand by it.

But two Southern men were put in the cabinet at Washington during twenty years an oration, with tears in the eyes of his hearers. He had won the victory even over his opponents.

NEVER A TEAR WOULD FALL.

There's never a tear would fall
But some kind heart would catch it;
There's never a sigh would swell
But some kind heart would feel it,
There's never an orphan sad,
And never a widow lonely,
But some one would make glad,
With smiles of joy, if only
The good men all were Masons.

There's never a word profane
By heedless mortals spoken,
And never a cruel blow,
And never a statue broken;
There's never man could die
Away from old ones, lonely,
And never a hopeless sigh
Be heard on earth, if only
The good men all were Masons.

But every heart would smile,
And tongue break forth with singing,
And stores of corn and wine and oil
The generous would be bringing;
All men would strive to make
The path of life less lonely,
A green and flowery way,
An Eden walk, if only
The good men all were Masons.

This commonwealth of ours embraces \$2,500 square miles of territory. The great waves of our lands strike the sands of ours and our mountains lift their hands almost to the sky.

The taxes in North Carolina are lower than any other agricultural State in the Union. Will you put a blot upon it, I ask you, in the name of 500,000 children



DR. KILL, THE EMINENT—I assure you, miss, the St. Vitus dance is something sure—Oh, is it? I never danced it, but I like the Oxford real well.



A STREET IN SEOUL, THE CAPITAL OF KOREA. The view shows a part of the old native and a sliver of the foreign quarter. Seoul at present is occupied by Japanese troops, but a large army of Chinese is now on the way to drive out the wide-awake intruders.

HAM AT HEADQUARTERS.

He Strolls in and Tells Some New Campaign Jokes.

Atlanta Journal.

A striking looking fellow he is, and as he walked into Democratic headquarters with his beaver cocked a little to one side, and his smooth shaven face lit up with a mischievous smile, as he brushed aside the tails of his wit swinger and straddled over a chair, whittling on a piece of white pine, anybody might have known it was Ham, of Georgia, Snollygoster Ham, the lecturer, H. W. J. Ham, the editor, Colonel Ham, the Democratic stump speaker.

"Howdy fellows; you all well?" said he, and upon being answered in the affirmative he shoved his hair on the back of his head and said:

"Me and Joe James woke 'em over yonder at Thomaston yesterday. We had a regular camp meeting time, the niggers. Mark you I say niggers, and I say it advisedly. When I talk to them I say, 'Now, look a here, I want to talk to you niggers over there awhile. I'm not a going to talk to you as colored gentlemen but I am going to talk to you like a sensible man would. There was a nigger up yonder at the Chicago exposition. He was a Georgia nigger and he was mighty hungry. He asked a strange man for a quarter at which the stranger turned on him and said:

"You d—n black rascal, what are you doing 'way here?"

"My Gawd, boss, you're fum Georty, sho, an' now I knows I'm georty git sup to eat. You talks plan. You don't talk lak dey does yere. Dese yere Yankee calls us mister so an' so but dey don't gie us nuttin' to eat. You folks kinder eass us a leetle but you allus gie us rashuns when we gits hungry."

"When I told that story," continued Col. Ham, "the niggers woke up and shook hands with each other while they laughed. One old fellow held out his hand and cried out: 'You got sense, white man; talk some mo' dat way.'"

"Then I went at them again. I told them they'd be like the prodigal son—the fellow that went off from home for a good time and who got fed on shucks and corn cobs and when he went back to his father he was mighty nigh starved to death."

"These here Third party fellows are feeding you on shucks and corn cobs in the way of promises. When you are starved on them you'll come back to us Democrats and get something to eat."

ONLY A STEP TO HEAVEN.

We Shed Bitter Tears at the Grave, but there is more or Less Selfishness in Our Grief.

N. Y. Herald.

And he said, Who art thou, Lord? And the Lord said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest.—Acts, ix., 5.

The incident referred to opens a very wide door, and introduces us to a series of thoughts which are not more startling than they are helpful.

St. Paul was apparently a man of strong prejudices as well as strong convictions. He had a courage which extended to rashness. A conservative of the old time Hebrewism which had been sanctified by the sufferings of the vicarious of many generations.

When this new religion of the Nazarene began to stir the people, it had a tendency to lessen their allegiance to the synagogue, its doctrines and its forms of worship. Paul, therefore, perhaps without inquiring into its merits, hated it with a deadly hatred. "Breathing out threatenings and slaughter," armed with letters from the high priest giving him authority over both men and women, he was on the road to Damascus with a boundless fury in his heart and a determination to crush the spiritual rebellion by the most heroic measures.

Just before he reached the city a light shone round him which seemed to be supernatural, and the stillness of the air was broken by a Voice which came from the lips of some invisible personage. A communication was made to him which he evidently regarded as coming from the other world, for from that instant the whole plan of his life was changed. His desire to persecute the followers of the Master was transformed into a vow to defend them even at the hazard of his own life.

It is safe to say that this incident is as reliable as most others which have come to us from remote times. There is no good reason why we may not accept it as veritable history.

Moreover, it is corroborated by similar experiences which have occurred from time to time since the days of Paul. There is hardly a household which can not relate an occurrence of like nature and we are forced to the conclusion that there are more beings who are invisible than there are beings visible, and that the visible and the invisible are supplied with means of communicating with each other.

It is useless for the Christian to declare that such miracles, if they are miracles, were confined to the limits of a given period. He must accept what happens to day as well as what happened centuries ago. God has not changed His relations to men, and the necessities of human nature are just as urgent as ever. If angels talked with mortals from the time of Adam to the days succeeding the crucifixion, it is folly to suppose that the curtain dropped and we have ever since been left within the companionship of a "cloud of witnesses." We must either throw the Bible overboard as a tissue of imaginary events or believe, as every generation has believed, that the great falsehood of history is that there is "a bourn from which no traveler returns."

If God is really a presence in the world then He must be a continuously revealing presence. There is a kind of absurdity in the statement that He has spoken, but refuses to do so any more. If He ever spoke it is certainly true that He still speaks. He has neither become indifferent nor has He retired to some distant corner of the universe whence His voice cannot be heard except as a dull and uncertain echo.

The upper air is peopled by the departed. Death does not destroy the whole of us; it simply separates, by mysterious alchemy, the mortal from the immortal, and it is only a short journey from this world to the other. While we are saying our Good Night to the dying they are listening to a Good Morning from those who have joined the majority.

We suffer from a sense of separation, but they enjoy the pleasures of reunion. To die is gain in a very broad sense, for it is an exchange of hampering conditions for a life without limitation. Death is merely the transportation of a peasant to a palace, the environment of which gives him opportunities he never dreamed of. We shed bitter tears at a grave, but there is more or less selfishness in our grief. If we had full faith in the future the muffled sound of sighs would be followed by a solemn conviction that, while we are somewhat the worse off by what we all bereavement, the departed loved one is much the better off.

That is the ideal religion, and because we have not yet attained to it we rob ourselves in mourning, as though some great disaster had befallen those who go as well as those who remain. If we had no thought of self we should dress in

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DO YOU EXPECT TO BECOME A MOTHER?

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY,

My wife suffered more in ten minutes with her other children than she did all together with her last, after having used four bottles of MOTHER'S FRIEND, says a customer.

HENDERSON HALL, Druggist, Carol. Ill.

Sent by express on receipt of order, \$1.00 per bottle. 1/2 doz. \$5.00. 1/2 doz. \$10.00. 1/2 doz. \$15.00. 1/2 doz. \$20.00. 1/2 doz. \$25.00. 1/2 doz. \$30.00. 1/2 doz. \$35.00. 1/2 doz. \$40.00. 1/2 doz. \$45.00. 1/2 doz. \$50.00.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

PEEDY AND LASTING RESULTS. FAT PEOPLE.

You get it. No inconvenience. Simply use. ABSOLUTELY SAFE. No danger. No loss of appetite. No loss of sleep. No loss of work. No loss of time. No loss of money. No loss of health. No loss of life. No loss of anything.

WE GUARANTEE A CURE or return your money. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Sent by express. FREEMONT MEDICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

THE SOUTHERN,

PETERSBURG, VA.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS, ELECTRIC BELLS, ACCOMMODATION 300.

C. SNODGRASS, Proprietor, late of Butler, Pa.

The only first class hotel in the city. Commercial rates, \$2. to 2.50 per day.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a young man and an honest citizen, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in all business connected with the invention of new machinery, and the securing of patents thereon. A full and complete list of the names of all the inventors of the past century is given, and a full and complete list of the names of all the inventors of the present century is given. Also a full and complete list of the names of all the inventors of the future is given. Also a full and complete list of the names of all the inventors of the past century is given. Also a full and complete list of the names of all the inventors of the present century is given. Also a full and complete list of the names of all the inventors of the future is given.

HE'S A "PLATFORM" POLITICIAN.

News & Observer.

Among the local colored celebrities of the capital city is Col. John Utley, formerly of Black River, Harnett county. John is a large, black diamond specimen of his race. If the balance of his physique was large in proportion to his feet he would weigh high on to 400 pounds but he doesn't quite weigh that much. His honesty of character and his fidelity to his duties will be admitted when it is remembered that he has been the porter, hostler, market man, etc., for Mr. E. B. Barbee for about fifteen years. He wears a number thirteen shoe, made on a capital M last, and a number 61 hat, and says that Mr. Barbee's clothes fit him to a t, except his shoes are too small and his hat too big. John's brains are not in his feet, however, but underneath that number 61 hat there is lots of good, horse sense.

He is a Republican, John is, and as he expresses it, he "stans" 'suar on de Publican platform."

"What do you think of fusion?" asked a reporter yesterday as John was passing down the street with a market basket on one arm and a string of squealing chickens on the other.

"I don't think nuthin' of hit boss. Hits er shain an er scawped on de county. Hits got no platform eise his origin de law ter hab moum tu platforms in dis kuntry. Yo party's got wun er dem, ind parties got tuther, now whar's dem odder confushuns gwine ter gi wun at?" "No sar. I'm agin it boss and I'm er gwine to take the stump agin it."

"Stop me from speakin'! No sar boss dat dey kaint, dese niggers know who to fule wid. I'm er gwine to be heard on dis platform bressen fer dis campaign over, an if dese chiverns biggers tries to hunch me up I'm er gwine ter take er resple to de peop'."

"I'm er platform Publican and if dey 'sakes de principul I'm gwine ter be a platform Democat. I ain't wun er yer haf foul and half fish nigger no how. Now how you reckon dese chickens 'ud taste if dey was haf fish? nary soul down at Mr. Barbee nor mars Claud's nuther. 'Vid tech 'em, I'm just dat way 'bout politics, an I ain't gwine ter tech de thing lessen dey stick to de platform."

Tired, Weak, Nervous,-- Means impure blood, and overwork or too much strain on brain and body. The only way to cure is to feed on pure blood. Thousands of people certify that the best blood purifier, the best nerve and strength builder is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What has done for others it will also do for you—Hood's Cures.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Charcoal is made of seaweed.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. Latest U. S. Government Food Report. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 104 Wall St., N. Y.

Hard Times Fertilizers.

To meet the present hard times on farms, we have prepared a special fertilizer, which will give you the best results. It is made of the finest materials, and is guaranteed to give you the best results. It is made of the finest materials, and is guaranteed to give you the best results. It is made of the finest materials, and is guaranteed to give you the best results.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY

Go to—

Buchanan Bros.,

the Jewelers, and they will tell you just how they do it, and remember, you can do it, too. When you are in their store don't fail to look around at their beautiful stock of WATCHES, CLOCKS, WEDDING and ENGAGEMENT RINGS, etc. etc.

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

BUCHANAN BROS., 113 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va. Oct. 19 17.