THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS:—$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ladies Who Visit

LIKE TO HAVE NICE VISITING —CARDS. THE PLACE TO GET —THEM IN THE LATEST STYLES —IS AT THE OFFICE OF THE

Excelsior Printing Company

WELDON, N. C.

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

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

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.

DR. H. O. HYATT'S SANATORIUM.
KINSTON, N. C.
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND GENERAL SURGERY.
8 3 1y.

FINE GROCERIES.
Family Grocerie S
CHEAP GROCERIES.
FRUITS & CONFECTIONERIES.
COME AND SEE.

Come one, come all, both large and small,
Examine my stock, before buying at all.
For my stock is complete and prices low,
To compete with the products the farmers grow,
I thank my kind friends for the patronage of the past
And assure them all I'll be true to the last.
And guarantee them in every respect—
The goods purchased from me they'll never regret,
Therefore come all, both large and small,
For I will deal honestly with you all,
Do not delay, come right away—
And make your purchases to-day.
J. L. JUDKINS.
dec 13 1 y.

Mrs. H. A. Vick

Has just received a fresh lot of CANDY, plain and fancy. Also raisins, mixed nuts, chestnuts, cocoanuts, apples, bananas, Florida oranges, plain and fancy cakes. Large assortment of

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Shoo fly horses, wagons, carts, dolls, clocks, chamber sets, books by best authors, fine box paper, cigars, snuff, tobacco and many fancy notions too numerous to mention.
nov 1 1y.

THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS.
111, 113 & 115 Bank st., Norfolk, Va.
—Large stock of—
Monuments and Gravestones, etc.
Ready for immediate shipment. Designs free. 11 2 1y

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES E. MULLEN. WALTER E. DANIEL.
MULLEN & DANIEL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.
Practice in the courts of Halifax and Northampton and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Collections made in all parts of North Carolina. Branch office at Halifax, N. C., open every Monday. jan 7 1y

DR. T. T. ROSS,
DENTIST,
Weldon, N. C.
Office over Emry & Pierce's store.
10-19-1y.

DR. W. J. WARD.
Surgeon Dentist,
ENFIELD, N. C.
Office over Harrison's Drug Store.
dec 20 1y.

A GEORGIA FOLK SONG.

Oh, de rooster roos' on de henroos' high;
(Chillun clear de way!)
De preacher stop in de passin' by,
En' he never crow for day:
He never crow fer day,
He never crow fer day;
De preacher stop,
En' his gamebag drap,
En' de rooster gone his way!

Oh, de turkey roos' in de tall pine tree,
(Chillun, bar de do!)
De preacher rise like a bumble bee,
En' he never roos' no mo!
He never roos' no mo',
He never roos' no mo';
He hear de word,
En' de turkey bird,
He gone whar de preacher go!

Oh, de 'possum ketch in de fowlhouse trap,
En' he squeal 'twell his mouth is so'
But he fall in de preacher's bag, kerflap!
En' he never squeal no mo'!
He never squeal no mo'
He never squeal no mo';
He heard de word
Like de turkey bird,
En, de preacher got him sho'!
Atlanta Constitution.

Disorder In The Gallery.

A YOUNG WOMAN IN THE SENATE CHAMBER KEEPS A DOORKEEPER BUSY.

From the Washington Post.

She was a well groomed, up-to-date young lady, with a big fur cape over her arm and a magazine in her hand. She invaded the sacred precincts of the Senate gallery, evidently unaware of the sacred ground upon which she was treading. She stood in contemplative mood back of the seats surveying the sense-soothing scene, evidently occupied in a mental debate with herself over the desirability of remaining, when the doorkeeper bustled up to her and told her in a whisper that made Senator Hill don his "specs" and scan the gallery that it was "agin the rules to stand."

So she tripped down to a front seat, where she located, and, putting her cape on the stone coping for a cushion to shield her elbows, leaned over to study the styles in bald heads. In about two minutes the attendant rushed noisily down the steps and in the same sepulchral whisper told her it was "agin the rules to put anything on the railing."

Senator Harris, in the chair, frowned up her way, and she blushingly removed the cape.

Senator Peffer was giving some information in his soft, low voice, and under his soporific influence she nearly went to sleep, with her head on the back of the seat, and her half closed eyes studying the painted plaques in the ceiling. In her abstraction she dropped her magazine. Back came the doorkeeper, with another piece of information. "She must not drop things; it disturbed the Senators."

Half a dozen Senators looked up to see if an Anarchist had got in the gallery, and the girl back of her giggled. She held her ground, however, and presently opened the magazine and began to read.

Again the doorkeeper: "You ain't allowed to read in this here gallery, it's agin the rules."

She sat for a moment, wrath in every feature, glaring down at the heads below. Just as the doorkeeper sat down she turned and beckoned him vigorously. He came clumping down, and as he bent over she asked him in a whisper that must have rattled the weather meter in the marble room, "Can I yawn?"

The laugh that rippled around was not caused by the remarks of the Senator from Kansas, and the young lady was not again molested.

THE WISH GRANTED.

They were dining off fowl in a restaurant.

"You see," he explained, as he showed her the wishbone, "you take hold here. Then we must both make a wish and pull, and when it breaks the one who has the biggest part of it will have his or her wish gratified."

"But I don't know what to wish for," she protested.

"Oh, you can think of something," he said.

"No, I can't," she replied; "I can't think of anything I want very much."

"Well, I'll wish for you," he exclaimed.

"Will you really?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Well, then, there's no use fooling with the old wishbone," she interrupted, with a glad smile, "you can have me."—Truth.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment
Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.
For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct Kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.
For sale J. N. Brown, Halifax, and Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield.

GETTING EVEN.

Jones—I told you that I would get even with Smith, and I have.
Brown—How did you do it?
Jones—I made my wife put on her new two-hundred-and-fifty-dollar sealskin sacque and go and call on his wife.—Judge.

A SIN OF OMISSION.

"What did you do to get here?" inquired the visitor at the workhouse.
"Nothing," replied the sad-eyed inmate. "I am doing time for vagrancy."—St. Louis Republic.

THE PINK OF POLITENESS.

Tailor (to boy sent out with bill)—Was he very angry at receiving it?
Boy—Oh, no! Quite the contrary, for he asked me to call again.—Chautauquan.

MATRIMONIAL ITEM.

Gus Clamwhooper—So you are happily married to Miss Birdie McGinnis.
Pete Amsterdam—I suppose so. She is happy and I am married.—Texas Siftings.

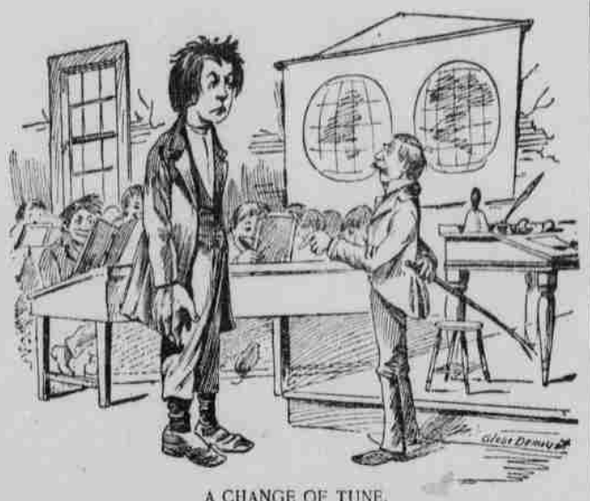
THE FEMININE POINT OF VIEW.

"By Jove, Maria, you'll drive me to suicide one of these days."
"Oh, I hope not, Mr. Jones. I really don't think that poor Fido could ever be reconciled to a stepfather. He is so fond of you."

OWING TO OTHERS.

Father—Why is it that you have no money the day after you receive your salary?
Son—It is not my fault, daddy—it is all owing to other people.—Truth.

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.



A CHANGE OF TUNE.

PROF. TERRORFIELD (new principal at Pine Corner's School)—John Henry Keyser, you were talking with one of the other scholars. Now, tell me what the conversation was about, and don't you dare to lie to me.
J. H. KEYSER—Bill Slumper bet me five cents that I couldn't lick you, and I bet him ten cents that I could.
PROF. TERRORFIELD—Well, ah—you may be seated.

THE FAMILY RECKONING.

Billie is gone to congress,
Rightin' the nation's wrongs;
Jimmy's a-pickin' the banjo,
An' Dick is a writin' of songs.
Rufus is teachin' a college—
Bringin' us up from our level;
Sammy is preachin' the gospel,
An' Daniel's a-playin' the devil!

Love has to be seen with the eyes of the heart before its name can be know.

God's business is never intrusted to the man who has no business of his own.

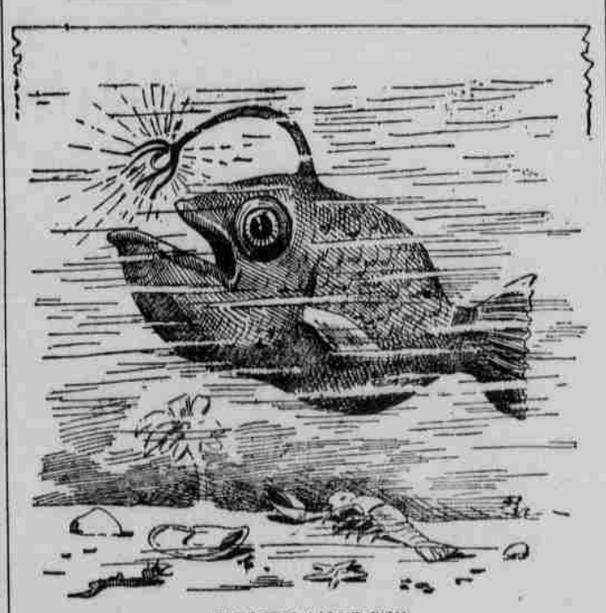
AN INCENTIVE.

Mrs. Robbins—John, I don't think I will get up today. I feel too weak to move.

Robbins—I'm awfully sorry, dear. By the way some one has taken the house across the street, and is going to move in this morning.

Mrs. Robbins—John, I guess I will get up after all.

When meanness has been baptized and called religion it is as deadly as the small pox.



ELECTRIC LIGHT FISH.

This fish is a native of the Pacific ocean, which is a deep sea relative of the "angler fish," and carries a light like an electric bulb suspended over its mouth from an elongated ray of its back fin.

TRIPLETS NINE TIMES.

George F. Dunville is a farmer living opposite Yankton, S. D., on the Nebraska side of the river. He and his wife are the parents of twenty seven children, all of which are living, the oldest one being under 13 years of age. All the children were born in triplets, and all are boys but three, one set being girls. The mother is not yet thirty years old. Dunville is an Indiana man, and his wife is a Norwegian.

TOO INTELLECTUAL.

"How," inquired the languorous beauty with coffee stains on the front of her wrapper, "did she happen not to marry him?"

The girl, whose regal beauty was something dimmed by the motion of her jaws as she partook of a light repast, made prompt reply:

"She was saved by presence of mind," she explained. "Its presence was so very manifest he was glad he escaped."

PRETTY RECEPTION GOWNS AND THE NEW SOCIETY POSE.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

"Really, Mr. Stalate," she protested, "you have given me four hours of your valuable time this evening."

"Why—er—upon my word! So I have. The hours pass like minutes when I am with you."

"You were telling me that since your promotion your time is valuable."

"Yes."

"Well, papa doesn't allow me to accept expensive presents from young men."

The money that brings us most good is the money with which we do good.

If some of our heads were not so big, God could do a great deal more for our hearts.

A RURAL PESSIMIST.

"Think you'll make some cotton this year?"

"Yes, if the worms don't eat it."

"And corn?"

"Yes, if the dry drought don't kill it."

"And peaches?"

"Dots—if the blizzard don't blight 'em."

"How's 'possums?"

"Well, if my dorg warn't lame, thar'd be lots of 'em!"

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Cold Weather Liar.

A READING EDITOR PUTS IN A BID FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP MEDAL.

In view of the severity of the recent winter, some statistics of former cold winters become interesting.

In B. C. 755 the Nile was frozen solid from Khartoun to Cairo and the Egyptians stored up enough ice to last them for seventy years. The country was enriched by the sale for export.

In the year A. D. 69 the Mediterranean was frozen over for three months. Railroad tracks were laid across it and an immense trade between Northern Africa and Europe was carried on by this means. Cheap excursions were run from Rome, Naples and Lyons to all the Southern Mediterranean resorts.

In 1315 Lake Michigan was frozen solid and all the water flowing in during the rest of the winter froze on top of this ice until, by spring time, there was a solid body 2,700 feet thick. The people of Chicago kept melting and digging the ice away until the city was finally arched over, but they did not thaw out for three years and in the meantime were obliged to raise food for their subsistence in hot houses.

The year 1348 witnessed another hard winter. The Atlantic Ocean was frozen over and the members of Common Council in Boston, who had been indicted for bribery, evaded arrest by skating to London.

1704-5 was a peculiar winter. The mean temperature in Pennsylvania was about 6 below zero several months, but in New Jersey summer weather, prevailed during the winter. While one-half of the river Delaware was frozen over with two feet ice the other half was open, and while Pennsylvanians were cutting ice on one side the Jerseymen were fishing on the other. 33,000,000 shad were caught, being so plentiful that they were used as fuel by Pennsylvanians, frozen solid and burned like coal.

In the year 1729 winter began September 4; by October 1 electricity froze solid on the wires and the trolley cars were stopped. About the middle of November a rainstorm set in. During its continuance it turned suddenly cold and the clouds were frozen solid, remaining so until Christmas. Many people went up in balloons and skated on top of the clouds.—Reading Herald.

A BOY WANTED.

The boy came briskly into the office, doffed his hat and bowed to the manager.

"I understand you want a boy, sir," he said.

"Yes, we have a vacancy."

"Can I fill it?"

"Can you? What sort of a place do you want?"

"Where there's a little work, and as much pay as the house can stand."

"Um, most boys when they come, are willing to take all work and no pay."

"I'm not most boys."

"Oh, you're not? You are pretty fresh, aren't you?"

"Yes, sir, but I know it, and I'm getting cured."

"Do you expect to get the kind of job you want?"

"No, sir, nobody gets what he wants exactly, but it doesn't hurt him to expect a good deal."

"Whay pay do you think you should have?"

"Three dollars per week."

"The other boys we have had only got two."

"How many have you had in the last year?"

"Eight or ten."

"I thought so. That's the kind of a boy a two-dollar boy is."

"Are you not that kind?"

"No, sir; if I come I hang up my hat and stay."

"Suppose you don't like it?"

"I'll stay just the same."

"Suppose we bounce you?"

"I'll be glad of it, sir."

"Glad of it?"

"Yes, sir, if the house isn't satisfied with the right kind of a boy, it isn't the right kind of a house for the right kind of a boy to be in."

The employer took a second look at the boy.

"Um," he said, "will you say that again?"

"No, sir; it's time I was going to work if I'm going to work, and if I'm not, it's time I left. Do I go in or out?" and the manager, with much doubt in his mind, said "in," and the boy went in with a will.—American Storekeeper.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for children, while teething, with pefect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will [illegible] sufferer immediately [illegible] in every part [illegible] bottle. [illegible] low's S[illegible]

Dan Didn't Drink.

BUT, ALL THE SAME, HIS SHARE OF WHISKEY DIDN'T GROW ANY OLDER.

Chicago Times.

Somebody asked Secretary Lamont to take a drink the other day. Before the Colonel could reply some body else told this story:

"That makes me think of the last time I heard some one give the Colonel the same invitation. It was during Cleveland's first term. The Presidential party was in St. Louis reviewing the parade. It was a cold, blustering day, the sort of weather which makes one draw himself up into the smallest possible space. Gov. Francis, who was doing the honors, looked at the President standing stoically in the face of the wind while the parade went by. Going to Col. Lamont the Governor said:

"Colonel, do you eh—eh—think it would—it would be right to ask the President to eh—to take a drink—eh—of whiskey? Pretty cold, you know, and it would do him good."

"Ask him to take a drink!' Lamont exclaimed. 'Good heavens, man! do you mean to say that you have been with the President twenty-four hours and haven't asked him to take a drink?'

"The Governor looked somewhat surprised, but at the same time relieved, admitting his guilt, and, stepping to the President, said:

"Mr. President.'

"The President, turning around, looked at him straight in the eye, which seemed to take the sand out of the Governor, who, blushing and stammering like a young man about to propose to his sweetheart, said:

"Eh, Mr. President, do you know it is very cold today—eh—I thought that maybe, just by way of a preventive, you know, that possibly you might think it wise to take a small drink of—eh—whiskey.'

"Where is it?" the President in a very business-like manner asked.

"Right this way,' said Gov. Francis, and beckoning at the same time to Lamont and the Mayor he led the party to a room which contained a table on which were four glasses half filled with whiskey. The Presinent looked at the glasses and said to Gov. Francis:

"'Who are these for?'

"Why, one, Mr. President, is for you, one for Col. Lamont, one for the Mayor and one for myself.'

"The President took up one glass and emptied its contents into another. Setting down the empty glass he raised the filled one to his lips, and, looking at the red liquor with an expression of sweet anticipation, said, just before emptying his glass: "Dan don't drink.'"

"Perhaps you would not think so, but a very large proportion of diseases in New York, comes from carelessness in catching cold," says Dr. Syrus Edson "It is such a simple thing and so common that very few people, unless it is a case of pneumonia, pay any attention to a cold. New York is one of the healthiest places on the Atlantic Coast and yet there are a great many cases of catarrh and consumption which have their origin in this neglect of the simplest precaution of every day. The most sensibly advice is, when you have one get rid of it as soon as possible. By all means do not neglect it." Dr. Edson does not tell you how to cure a cold but we will. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will relieve the lungs, aid expectoration, open the secretions and soon effect a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles.

For sale by J. N Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield.

Whatever is not fully consecrated to God the devil still has a lien upon.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine I handle, and as a seller leads all other preparations in this market. I recommend it because it is the best medicine I ever handled for coughs, colds and croup.—A. W. Baldridge, Millersville, Ill.

For sale by J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S Harrison, Enfield.

If God gives a thorn, it is because he sees that it is just what we need.

Follow Christ closely, and God will lead the man who follows you.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—it *doesn't stain your teeth*, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver
Neuralgia, Troubles,
Constipation, Bad Blood
Malaria, Nervous ailments
Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c. stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.
july 26 1y.

When in Need

of anything in the GROCERY LINE please remember that I am still at C. L. Clark's old stand with a full and complete assortment and will be glad to see my many friends. Can save you money on all goods in my line. I am agent for

BALLARD'S "OBELISK" FLOUR

which I guarantee to be the best on the market—Patapsco not excepted. Will make prices satisfactory. A full line of Fruits, Confectioneries, Cigars, Tobacco on hand at all times.

Mr. J. D. Shearin is still with me and will be glad to see his many friends.

Give me a call.

Yours truly,
P. E. LYNN.

W. M. HABLISTON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Furniture,

CARPETS, STOVES,
and Mattresses, etc.
IMMENSE STOCK
AND LOW PRICES.
W. M. HABLISTON & CO.,
No. 20 N. Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va.
10 26 1y.

GROVES

TASTELESS
CHILL
TONIC
IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS.
WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1892.
Parts Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ABNEY, CARR & CO.

—WARRANTED AND FOR SALE BY—
A. S. HARRISON,
ENFIELD, N. C.
oct 4 1m.

J. W. GULLOM

FAMILY GROCER
—And Dealer In—
FRUITS & VEGETABLES.

Just received a fresh lot of Groceries, Confectioneries, Canned goods, Meat, lard, and general table supplies always on hand. I will sell as low as any house in town, and solicit a share of the public patronage.
nov 29 1y.

—SCOTLAND NECK—
STEAM DYE WORKS,
[illegible] on packages.