THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLI[illegible]E, PROPRIETOR. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS:—$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XXV. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1895. NO. 50.

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, Pocket Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Statements, Hand Bills, Programmes, Tickets, Etc., Etc. 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 2 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 12 1y.

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 M. 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 SONG OF REST.

Oh, sing me a song of evening,
A song of peace and rest,
When, weary with useless flying,
The wild birds seek the nest;
When the lamps of home are lighted,
And those we love draw nigh,
And overhead the kindly stars
Are smiling in the sky.

The day has been dark and dreary,
The shadows fall thick and fast,
And my limbs and my heart are weary
From battling with the blast;
And now as the shades of evening
Creep darkly o'er the land,
I sigh for a breath of peace and rest
And the touch of a friendly hand.

My thoughts turn back in the twilight,
To scenes long passed away,
When free from the thrall of labor
I wandered in childish play;
I see the vineclad doorway,
Where oft my mother stood,
And the thoughts of a home I know no more
Come o'er me like a flood.

Then sing me a song of evening,
Of peaceful love and rest;
I am weary of useless striving
And I long for the sheltering nest.
The rugged shadows of evening
Are filling all the land,
And I sigh for a breath of love and rest
And the touch of a mother's hand.

A Woman Hater Discomfited.

HE HAD REASON TO REPENT ASKING A QUESTION ABOUT EVE.

There is a crusty old bachelor on 4th street who is a confirmed woman hater and who never misses an opportunity for saying something sarcastic and disagreeable about the fair sex. But he met more than his match the other day in a plucky little woman, who, metaphorically speaking, wiped up the earth with him, much to the delight of his friends, who were greatly amused at his discomfiture.

The old bachelor inquired why, when Eve was manufactured of a spare rib, a servant wasn't made at the same time to wait on her. The little woman responded promptly: "Because Adam never read the newspapers until the sun got down behind the palm trees, and then, stretching, yawned out, 'Isn't supper most ready my dear?' Not he. He made the fire and hung the kettle over over it himself, I'll venture, and pulled the radishes, peeled the potatoes and did everything else he ought to do.

"He chopped the kindling, brought in the coal and did the chores himself, and he never brought home half a dozen friends to dinner when Eve hadn't any fresh pomegranates."

The little woman stopped a moment for breath and went on with renewed vigor: "And Adam never staid out till 12 o'clock at a political meeting hurrahing for some candidate and then scolding because poor Eve was sitting up and crying inside the gates. He never played billiards, rolled tenpins and drove fast horses no, choked Eve with cigar smoke.

"He never loafed around the corner groceries and saloons while Eve was rocking little Cain's cradle at home. In short, he didn't believe she was especially created for the purpose of waiting on him and wasn't under the impression that it disgraced a man to lighten a wife's cares a little. That's the reason that Eve did not need a hired girl, and with it is the reason that her descendants do."

She drew another breath and was about to continue, when the bachelor pulled his hat down over his eyes and sneaked away amid the laughter of the crowd.—Louisville.

HAD TO PAY BED TAX.

HOW A LEGISLATOR WAS DOSED WITH HIS OWN MEDICINE.

"The Hotel de Gurley" at Smithfield, N. C., is kept by John G. Gurley. Everybody calls him "Uncle John." He is an original character. The portrayal of such a character would have delighted Dickens. Last week Senator Fowler, of Sampson, on his way home after the adjournment of the Legislature stopped at the Gurley House. When he went to pay his bill and found it was $2 he objected to the amount, saying he was willing to pay 50c. a meal but thought 50c. for lodging was too much. "Uncle John" said "Look here, ain't you one of them d—— roosters that taxed my beds?" The Senator admitted he was. "Well then," said Uncle John, "I want you to understand you've got to pay enough to cover the tax on one of my beds." The Senator appreciated the joke and good humoredly paid the bill without more ado.

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 relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

TWO OF A KIND.

Rector—Ah me! Drunk again!
Village Inebriate (consolingly)—So'm I, sir—so'm I!—Pall Mall Budget.

AN ALL-SUFFICIENT REASON.

Fond Parent—Bobby, why will you always persist in pushing in the eyes of your little sister's dolls?
Bobby (conclusively)—Because I can't pick 'em out.—Truth.

TALK OF THE TRADE.

Scissor Grinder—How is business?
Rag Man—Picking up. How is yours?
Scissor Grinder—Pretty dull.—St. Louis Republic.

SOME PROSPECT.

"So you're engaged?"
"Yes."
"Well, there's hope for all of us, then."—Truth.

WELL POSTED.

O'Hoolihan—I came to get some medicine for me sick wife.
Dr. Emdee—I can't prescribe without seeing her.
O'Hoolihan—Well, ye can't do that. The last doctor said not to let any man see her.—Brooklyn Life.

THE FAIR ONE'S WEAPON.

The lady whipped the tiger,
Of course. The reason why?
She lashed him with her gifted tongue,
And cowed him with her eye.
—N. Y. World.

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.

THE LOFTIEST STATUE IN THE WORLD.

The statue of William Penn that crowns the tower of the new city hall of Philadelphia is the loftiest in the world, standing as it does on a pedestal 502 feet high. The statue is of aluminum bronze from a plaster paris model designed by Alexander Calder, of Philadelphia. It is 37 feet high and weighs 60,000 pounds. The dimensions of the statue are as follows: Height, 37 feet; hat rim, 23 feet in circumference; nose, 13 inches long; hair, 4 feet long; shoulders, 28 feet in circumference; waist, 9 feet diameter; legs, from ankle to knee, 10 feet; feet, 5 feet 4 inches long.

WHERE THE BLAME LIES.

Mrs. Zuggleton — The Portuguese have a proverb that no man can be a good husband who does not eat a good breakfast.

Mr. Zuggleton—Well, just see what a good husband I might be if you were only a good cook.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Let cotton go, or fast, or slow,
And throw in corn to boot;
We'll soon sing hallelujah
In a paradise of fruit!

SURE CURE.

She—I hear that Charlie Briggs has lost his sight and the physicians say he is incurable.

He—Bosh! All he has to do is to get married and he'll have his eyes opened.—Judge.

The sky a deeper color takes—
The days are long and bland;
The fish are biting in the lakes,
The fleas upon the land.

THE TEMPLE OF HEAVEN, PEKING.

This is one of the most notable buildings of the capital of the Chinese empire. It is situated in the inner circle, or prohibited city, of the Tartar district of Peking and is used as the council chamber of the emperor. It is the loftiest and most magnificent of all the government buildings and no one is allowed to enter it without special permission.

A TRIFLING OVERSIGHT.

Dr. Griffin—I must say that the world is very ungrateful toward our profession. How seldom one sees a public memorial erected to a doctor.

Mrs. Golightly—How seldom? Oh, doctor, think of our cemeteries!

"Any girl who marries a man to reform him," says the Harlem philosopher, "would be fool enough to tickle the hind quarters of an army mule."

HIS MOTIVE.

Fond Mother—Clarence, didn't I overhear you praying at bedtime for God to keep Willy Wiggles from harm during the night?

Little Clarence—Yep! I wanted him spared, so's I could lick the stuffin' out of him today.

"Necessity knows no law." Being the mother of invention, she ought, at least, to know the patent law.

MOUNT ST. ELIAS.

The highest point of land in North America, Mount St. Elias, has been lost to the United States through a recent government survey which gives it a location on British territory. The mountain stands just half a degree east of the 141st meridian, the boundary line of Alaska. The highest mountain Uncle Sam now has is Mount Brown in the Rockies, which has an altitude of 15,900 feet, some two thousand odd feet less than St. Elias.

"If a doubt should come between us."
She faltered faintly out;
But the way he moved up nearer
He left no room for doubt.

Why are women the biggest thieves in existence? Because they steel their petticoats, bone their stays, crib their babies and hook their eyes.

Her cheeks are like the red, red rose,
With carmine tints imbued;
The only difference is this:
The rose can't be renewed.

The Lord is not helped any by the shouting of a man who only pays twenty-five cents a year to help take the world for Christ.

What Is a Mummy?

A CHAPTER OF INTERESTING INFORMATION ABOUT SOME EGYPTIAN CUSTOMS.

When a member of an Egyptian family died, all the relatives put on mourning and abstained from baths, wine and delicacies of all kinds from 40 to 60 days, according to the rank of the person deceased. Death in one respect put an end to all distinctions that had prevailed in life, and king and slave were subject to the same law.

The record of the life of the deceased had to be examined by a tribunal of 42 judges before he could be given burial with his ancestors. If the deeds of his life proved that he was worthy of burial, his body was carried across the sacred lake, of which each province had one, and was there permitted to rest. If the judges found him unworthy, even though he belonged to the highest rank, he could not be buried with his ancestors. The body was returned to his relatives and was buried on the side of the lake opposite to the burial place of the just.

The belief of the Egyptians in a future state of existence gave rise to the practice of embalming the dead. They wished to carefully preserve the body, so that the soul upon its return to its former abode at the end of things might find it ready for its reception. Bodies were embalmed in three different ways. The most expensive and magnificent method was used upon the bodies of kings and other persons of distinguished rank, the cost amounting to a talent of silver, or $610.

A number of persons were employed in the process of embalming, and they were treated with great respect. They filled the cavities of the body with myrrh, cinnamon, spices and many kinds of sweet smelling drugs.

After a certain time had elapsed the body was swathed in lawn fillets, which were glued together with a kind of thin gum, and then crusted over with costly perfumes. By this mode of embalming the shape of the body, the lineaments of the face, the eyebrows and eyelashes were preserved in their natural perfection. Bodies thus embalmed are what we now call Egyptian mummies.—Philadelphia Times.

"GIRL WANTED."

The new song, "Girl Wanted," caused trouble in a music store the other day. Early in the morning a young lady came in and asked for a position. She was followed by another and another, until by noon 15 girls had applied for places. The proprietor was amazed at the run of girls, for there was no vacancy in his force of clerks. The afternoon brought a fresh relay of girls. There were big girls and little girls, short girls and tall girls, fat girls and thin girls, and girls in with home made complexions and bleached hair. Finally the proprietor thought he was the victim of a practical joke, and he fairly thundered at the last maiden, who said in timid tones:

"I called to see about the position you wish filled."

"By thunder, miss," he roared, "there hasn't been a vacancy in this store for six months. No one has died, got married or run away. I don't want a girl, and I'm tired of this nonsense. You can go to the fool who sent you here and tell him so."

The maiden opened wide her china blue eyes.

"Well, if you don't want a girl, and I'm sure no decent girl would want to work for such a crank," she sputtered, "you'd better remove the sign from the window."

Then she flounced out muttering something about there being asylums for lunatics.

The proprietor went out in front and looked at his window. There in big letters was the title page of the new song, "Girl Wanted." He had it removed from the window.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

OLD STANDARD DOLLAR.

The old standard dollar, oh, the jingle
of that dollar,
The music of the yeoman, and the joy
of the home,
How the heart wanders backward to the
jingle of that dollar,
And smiles come again 'mid the
shadow of the gloom.
The old standard dollar, with the eagle's
spreading pinions,
The stars and the woman, 'twas good
enough to know,
But, alas! for that dollar, now the hungry
gold minions
Have dethroned it, and left us in poverty and woe."

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.

Came to Her Lover's Rescue.

A SCHOOL TEACHER EXECUTES THE FIRE DRILL TO ACCEPT A PROPOSAL OF MARRIAGE.

Miss Isabel McGallon was a teacher in a public school. She had a young man friend who was nervous and diffident. She knew that he was in love with her but every time he started to propose he stammered and stuttered and became so embarrassed that she felt obliged to change the subject.

The young man realized his failing and was much humiliated thereby. Night after night he went up to Miss McGallon's house, determined to ask her if she would not consent to give up teaching school and become his wife, and night after night he made a botch of the operation. One day he was passing along the street on which the school in which Miss McGallon teaches is situated, and he felt that if he could see the object of his adoration at that time he would have nerve enough to ask the momentous question. He thought the matter over and became firmly convinced that he was equal to the emergency. There was nothing to do then but try the experiment, and he walked bold into the school and asked to see Miss McGallon.

The janitor escorted him to her room. She had a lot of youngsters in front of her, deep in the mysteries decimals, when the young man came into the room. She came graciously forward to meet him. He blushed a bit, but his tongue did not go back on him.

"How do you do?" she said, with a charming smile. "To what am I indebted for the great pleasure of this visit?"

The young man grasped her hand. "Miss McGallon—Isabel," he said fervently, "I have called this morning because I have something very important to say to you. It is something on which depends all my happiness for all my future days. I want to ask——"

"But," interrupted Miss McGallon, "if it is so important as that, would it not be better if we were alone?"

"Yes, but I beg of you not to turn a deaf ear to me because these children are here."

Miss McGallon smiled again. Then she walked to the desk and rang a big gong three times. At the sound of it the children all rose and marched out of the room.

"That," she said as she turned to the astonished young man, "is the fire drill. Now, if you hustle, you will have time to say what you want to say before they get back."

And he had just received the betrothal kiss as the children came trooping through the hall on their return.—Buffalo Express.

HOW TO STUDY PROPERLY.

BOOKS SHOULD BE WELL CHOSEN AND READ CAREFULLY, NOT DEVOURED.

Study is like a dinner. The viands must be well chosen and eaten slowly, not devoured, then well turned over in the metal stomach for awhile until with ease and comfort they are perfectly digested and furnish nutriment to the brain. Most students study without thought, which is like eating without digesting. Others read merely as a fad and soon forget all they may have learned.

The most satisfactory method of study is the digestive. It is the thorough one—the one that gives strength to the brain. Read a few lines or a few pages, as the case may be, then put the book down and think on what you have read. Turn it about in your mind from every standpoint. Do not accept it immediately. Argue for and against it in your mind. In other words, masticate it. You need not be at your leisure to do this. Do it in your walks, in your idle moments, at any time. When you have satisfied yourself on the subject, go on with a little more in the same way. In a short time you will find yourself more a thorough student than if you had read all at a sitting. The best educated man in the end is the man who learns slowly, but surely.—New York Advertiser.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pu[illegible] cream of tartar

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 tired, worn out, 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 won't stain your teeth, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles,
Neuralgia,
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. Enclosure of two 2c. stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book free.
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.

GET THE BEST

When you are about to buy a Sewing Machine do not be deceived by alluring advertisements and be led to think you can get the best made, finest finished and

Most Popular

for a mere song. See to it that you buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing, you will then get a Sewing Machine that is noted the world over for its durability. You want the one that is easiest to manage and is

Light Running

There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the

NEW HOME

It has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, alike on both sides of needle (*patented*), no other has it; New Stand (*patented*), driving wheel hinged on adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to the minimum.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE, MASS. BOSTON, MASS. 28 UNION SQUARE, N. Y. CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEXAS. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.
FOR SALE BY
P. N. STAINBACK,
AGENT FOR WELDON.
Agents wanted everywhere.
mar 7 6m.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS.
WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have sought 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 6m.

—SCOTLAND NECK—
STEAM DYE WORKS,
[illegible] Good

Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is [illegible] blood.