

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. VOL. XXXIV. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1899. NO. 6.

GOV. CANDLER PRAISES S. S. S.



He has Used it for Fifteen Years, and Declares it is the Best Blood Purifier and Tonic Made. Strong Words from Georgia's Chief Executive.

There is not one person in a hundred... I have for fifteen years used S. S. S. as a remedy for humatam and as at all. It is unquestionably a good blood purifier, and I am sure the best I ever used. For many years my digestion was bad, but the occasional use of a bottle of S. S. S. has cured me of this malady, and I now eat with perfect impunity anything set before me.

The Peerless Wine, Scuppernon!

In Thousands of American Households.

SHOULD BE IN ALL BLACKBERRY

made by GARRETT & CO. is a unfailing remedy and all their goods are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Old Jacob Grover's Selected and Private Stock Rye Whiskey, of the Purest Distillation, and is Recommended to all who use or Require a Stimulant of Reliable quality.

DAVENPORT MORRIS & CO.

Sole agents for the Distiller, Richmond, Va. W. D. SMITH, at Weldon, N. C. is the sole distributing agent at that point, for the above old and Celebrated Whiskey.

Tears. AND WHY THEY FLOW.

ARE THE SCAVENGERS OF THE EYE BALLS AND A GIFT TO HUMANITY.

Tears are the common heritage of the human race, and if anybody should ask whence they come and where they go there would be displayed a surprising amount of ignorance about a very simple subject.

For example, is it generally known that our eyes are always wet with tears? Not only when we weep, but always. Our tears are flowing constantly, even when we sleep, even our eyeballs, and were this flow to cease for a single hour—miserable indeed would the possessor of those eyeballs be.

When we weep and the tears roll down our cheeks we are simply subject to an overflow of lacrimal fluid.

Now arises the question which the reader may ask: If the tears which run down our cheeks are an overflow, what happens to the ordinary or natural flow which is going on constantly?

Let us begin at the right place. At the outer corner of every eye is a gland—the lacrimal—which nestles under the overhanging bone of the forehead. This organ excretes, or manufactures, the fluid, which flows over the eyeball to the inner corner, and there it disappears through a little orifice, whence it is conducted to the nostril. That is why you blow your nose so violently and demand so many extra handkerchiefs when you have a cold, in fact you dry your tears by wiping your nose during that trying period.

Now comes the question: How do the tears find their way to the nose? If you will examine your eye in the mirror you will find a small elevation upon the lower eyelid near the nose. Place your finger upon the lower eyelid just below this small elevation, so as to turn it outward.

There you will see a small hole, like a pin prick, and there you have found the little passage which conducts the tears into the nostril.

Sometimes this little orifice becomes obstructed from various causes, and then the unfortunate subject of that anatomical hold-up weeps persistently and constantly until he is relieved. In such cases of obstruction it is sometimes odd to see the sufferer drying his eyes with one of his numerous handkerchiefs and at the same time laughing uproariously at a joke. He may be a very jolly fellow, but he weeps incessantly and cannot help it. It will be almost unnecessary to add in conclusion that the much-despised tear is the saviour of the eyeball, and as such is one of the most valuable gifts to humanity.

HIRED THE PREACHERS TO PRAY.

Recent heavy rains have converted H. H. Pitcher, president of the Bank of Livermore, Cal., into a believer in efficacy of prayer. During the long drought a number of ministers came into the bank and Mr. Pitcher told them if they would secure four inches of rain in Livermore Valley by prayer he would pay the debts of their churches. The ministers held prayer meetings for rain and a deluge came, the rainfall being over eight inches. When the ministers called on Mr. Pitcher to redeem his promise he declared that he thought they all belonged to one institution. They want him to clear off the debts of half a dozen churches, but he thinks he ought to be let off with a \$400 debt on the nearest church to the bank.

TAKING THE CITADEL.

In war when a town is taken by storm there is no use in merely capturing the outworks or lower fortifications. As long as the highest stronghold of the town is not conquered, in warring against disease there is no use in simply overcoming the minor symptoms. There are plenty of mere stimulating preparations largely composed of alcohol, which give a false and temporary exhilaration followed by relapse, but Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a true and radical remedy. It contains no alcohol. It does not irritate or create a craving for intoxicating stimulants. It does more than overcome the outer symptoms of disease. It attacks it in its highest stronghold and routs it absolutely and completely from the very citadel of life. No honest dealer will advise you to accept a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery" that he can make a little larger profit.

Every suffering man or woman should write for a free copy of Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser. It will be sent upon receipt for the bare cost of mailing, 25-cent stamps, or in heavy, handsome cloth-binding for 31 stamps.

A SONG OF GOLDEN CURLS.

BY FRANK L. STANTON.

Stay a little, golden curls. Twinkling eyes of blue. Stay and see the violets, for they are kin to you. Linger where the fickle winds around the garden rare, Checks like lovely mirrors, where the red rose sees its face.

She Wasn't Curious. AND HAD NO DESIRE

TO PRY INTO THE AFFAIRS OF HER BOARDERS—THAT WERE ENTIRELY FREE FROM IDLE CURIOSITY WHILE MEMBERS OF HER LITTLE FAMILY.

"If there is any one thing I do not do that one thing is to pry into the private affairs of my boarders," said Mrs. Eagerly to the gentleman who had applied for room and board under the roof of her "strictly first class boarding house."

"My boarders," she added, "can rest assured that they will be entirely free from any prying curiosity while they are members of what I like to call my little family. You are an unmarried gentleman?"

"No, I have a wife." "Indeed? I was under the impression that you wished board for yourself alone."

"I do. My wife is staying with her parents at present." "Oh! I beg your pardon for suggesting it, but I trust that there is no domestic difficulty."

"Not at all, madam." "I was sure not. And yet it seemed a little odd that your wife should not be with you. Of course there may be many excellent reasons why she should not be with you, and yet—what did I understand you to say your business was?"

"I did not say anything about it." "No? Of course one naturally likes to know the occupation of the inmates of one's house. You are a business man, I presume?"

"No, madam." "No? A professional man, perhaps?" "I am a lawyer." "Oh, I might have guessed it. You have a partner perhaps?"

"No." "No? I believe that, as a rule, lawyers do have partners, particularly when they are as young as you are. I should say that you were about 33?"

"I am 35." "Is it so? Have you lived long in our city?" "I have just come here." "And you came from—"

"Chicago." "Oh, indeed. Perhaps the climate there did not agree with you?" "Yes, it did." "Have you children?"

"Yes, two." "They are with their mother, I presume?" "Yes." "How you must miss them! I presume you will visit them as often as you can?"

"I don't expect to see them very often." "How very strange! But then I dare say that you have your own reasons for being away from them. I trust that your practice here promises to be lucrative. You have influential friends here, perhaps?"

"Of course it is no affair of mine and nothing could induce me to be inquisitive, but how do you expect to succeed here without influential friends? But then I dare say that you have a private income on which you can live while you are securing a foothold?"

The Second Coming Of Christ.

NO MAN KNOWETH THE DAY.

BUT LET NO ONE BE DECEIVED FOR THE LORD HIMSELF SAYS THAT IT SHALL COME AS A THIEF IN THE NIGHT.

A strange thing in connection with the Christian church, is the attitude of a large majority of its members, toward any investigation of the scriptures, with the hope of gaining information as to the second advent of the Saviour. They appear to the above quotation as an absolute barrier to all researches along this line. I think that a little compilation and connection of scripture will show the inconsistency of such a course.

One fact that will not admit of dispute is, that Christ impressed His disciples with the idea that He would return and establish His Kingdom on earth. It was in answer to their question, "tell us when shall these things be?" and what shall be the sign of thy coming?" that He replied as above. Having called attention to the prophecies that relate to that day, He told them that their fulfillment would be "the sign," and also said, "but of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father."

At another time they asked Him, "Lord wilt thou at this time restore the Kingdom to Israel?" He replied—"it is not for you to know the times or seasons, which the Father hath put in His own power. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is to come upon you."

Again He said to them—"Howbeit when the Spirit of truth is come, He will guide you into all truth, and he will show you things to come."

These utterances were when He was on the earth as a man. More than half a century later, when He had ascended to the Father, He appeared unto John on Patmos and told him to write "The Revelation of Jesus Christ, which God gave unto him, to show unto his servants things which must shortly come to pass; and he sent and signified it by his angel unto his servant John. Blessed is he that readeth and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things that are written therein." Then followed, in symbols, a full prophetic history of the church, until His return.

To sum up what the Saviour said on this subject, we get the following facts—that when the disciples asked when He told them that none but God had the power to know at that time, but that they would have power when the Holy Spirit came into the world, and that He would show them things to come.

Why this knowledge had been kept from Christ we do not know, but accept His plain statement that it had. The fact we get from His messenger sent to John, is that God revealed it to Him after He had ascended to Heaven.

Other facts are, He told His disciples that the signs of His coming would be the fulfillment of things spoken by the prophets, and warned them to watch, that His coming might not be to them as a thief in the night. But ye brethren are not in darkness that day should overtake you as a thief. Let no man deceive you by any means; for that day shall not come except there be a falling away (from the truth) first, and that man of sin (as prophesied by Daniel) be revealed.

The Apostle Peter also said—"We have a more sure word of prophecy, where unto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place." And in the last chapter of Revelations we find these words—"Blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book." Only those watching in the manner directed will be able to discern the sign of His coming.

At His first advent we had the sad spectacle of seeing those to whom the oracles of God had been entrusted, in total blindness of His identity, because of their ignorance of the prophecies that marked every step of His life.

He pronounced a woe upon them, saying, "woe unto them: for ye have taken away the key of knowledge! Ye entered not in yourselves and them that were entering in ye hindered." Prophecy was the key to reveal the knowledge of the Saviour's presence, and this the rulers in Israel had cast aside.

This has been written, hoping that, to some extent, it may remove that mistaken idea among christians, that Christ taught that His people should not know when He would return. The Book is full and running over, even giving the minutest details. And many are realizing what Daniel meant when he said, "Blessed is

THE BEST PRESCRIPTION

For chills and fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Never fails to cure; why then experiment with worthless imitations? Price 50 cents. Your money back if it fails to cure. For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

NO WONDER JIM WENT.

An excited middle aged lady bounced into the local police station the other day and accused the inspector on duty.

"Where's my Jim?" she demanded. "Beg pardon, madam—dog, I presume?" said the officer.

"Don't you dare to presume nothing of the kind," snapped the lady. "Dog indeed! No, sir, husband—my husband. He's missing—disappeared, decamped!" "You don't say so!"

"But I'd have you to understand that I do say so, young man. How dare you sit there and flatterly contradict a ratepayer leastways the lawful wife of one? I'll report you, sir. Do you hear that? I'll report you! Where's my husband?" "My dear madam—"

"How dare you to call me your dear madam? Do you think I come here to be insulted? I tell you my husband has decamped, and you sit there like a dummy. What do you think of that?"

"Well, madam," responded the polite inspector, "I haven't the pleasure of your husband's acquaintance, but I should say he's a very wise man. Constantly blunt, show this lady out."—Pearson's Weekly.

AN EDITOR LOOSE.

This is the way the editor feels when he does his sentiment in blank verse.

"I would flee from the city's rum and law—from its fashions and forms cut loose—and go where the straw and the gooseberry grow on its goose; where the catnip tree is climbed by the cat as she clutches for her prey—the guileless and unsuspecting rat on the rattan bush at play; I will catch with ease the saffron sow and the cowlet in their glee, as they leap in joy from bough to bough on the top of a cawelp tree, and list while the partridge drums his drum and the woodchuck chucks his wood, and the dog devours the dogwood plum to the primitive solitude.

"O let me drink from the mossgreen pump, that was hewn from the pumpkin tree! Eat mush and milk from a rural stump, from fully ad fashions free—new gathered mush from the mushroom vine, and milk from the milkweed-sweet—with pineapple from the pine. And then to the whitewashed dairy I'll turn, where the dairymaid hastening hies, her ruddy and golden red butter to churn from the milk of her butterflies, and I'll rise at morn with the earliest bird, to the fragrant farmyard pass, and watch while the farmer turns his herd of grasshopper out to grass.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Love only can buy love. Truth is moral dynamite. Sometimes ignorance is wisdom. Self-indulgence is the road to ruin. Nursing your anger is nursing a viper. There is no wealth that can ward off tears. Love is a principle, rather than a passion. It takes two fools to make flattery possible. The changeful heart will never win and wed the truth. Men may be born with fortunes ready made, but character they have to achieve. Storm-clouds hide the sun-like peaks as sorrows hide the heights where sorrow is unknown. You may double one good action by praising it, but it is certain you will not halve a bad one by blame. There is a world of difference between letting your light shine before men and making a fireworks display. Why were 25,000 BOTTLES OF ROBERTS' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC sold the first year of its birth? Answer: Because it is the BEST AT ANY PRICE, guaranteed to cure, money refunded if it fails, pleasant to take, 25c per bottle. It is sold and guaranteed by W. M. Cohen, Druggist, Weldon, N. C. J. N. Brown, Halifax; Jackson Drug Co., Jackson.

A DIPLOMATIC BOY.

"Johnnie," said the father, sternly, "your school teacher writes me that you do not behave yourself."

"Yesir," replied the boy. "She says I'm as bad as you were, pop." Whereupon the parent went upstairs to enjoy the laugh over old times alone.—North American.

DR. CADY'S CONDITION POWDERS, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25c per package. For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Edfield, Druggist.

The Lord tells us to carry our cross and cast our care, but we often try to cast our cross and carry our care.

THE BEST WATCH

For \$1.00. Made while you wait at the Wire Jewelry stand. 354 MAIN ST., NORFOLK, VA.

"PERFECT" SCALES

LAST FOREVER. COMBINATION BEAM. COPPER PLATED STEEL LEVERS. For facts write to Jones & Binghamton, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

CHAIN ON EARTH

For \$1.00. Made while you wait at the Wire Jewelry stand. 354 MAIN ST., NORFOLK, VA.

Mail orders receive prompt attention. All goods warranted.

J. W. DENNIS, Norfolk, Va. aug 1 ly.

J. L. JUDKINS,

Wholesale and Retail; Dealer in Fine—

Staple Groceries, and Fancy Groceries.

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES.

Crockery, Glass Tin, and wooden and willow-ware. Also Pratt's Horse, Cow, Hog and Poultry Food, and Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Alexander's Liver and Kidney Tonic for purifying the blood. This Tonic is warranted or money refunded.

J. L. JUDKINS, 2 No. 24 Washington Ave., Weldon, N. C. dec 11 ly.

W. W. KAY,

Dealer In—

Liquors, Wines,

GROCERIES AND CIGARS. Why not call on W. W. Kay, as he is open both night and day. Keep the following brands of well known whiskies: "Old Oscar Pepper," Gump's G. P. R. Rye, Stamp Straight," "Gordon Baltimore Rye" and other brands. I sell Garrett & Co.'s pure Chockoyotte wines. I keep the best of every thing in my line. Polite attention to all at Kay's, west side R. R. Shed, my 21y.

Grand Display

MILLINERY. FANCY GOODS AND NOVELTIES. Butterick's Patterns. R. & G. CORSETS, Misses at 50c., Ladies 75c. to \$1. Prices will be made to suit the times. Hats and bonnets made and trimmed to order.

MRS. P. A. LEWIS, Weldon, N. C.

W. T. PARKER,

Weldon, N. C. DEALER IN—

Heavy Groceries and Fancy Groceries. Queensware, Cutlery, Plows, Plow Castings, Hoes, Forks. RECEIVER AND SHIPPER OF— Corn, Hay & Oats. aug 1 ly