

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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NO. 12.

HOME CURE FOR BLOOD POISON.

Beware of the Doctors' Patchwork; You Can Cure Yourself at Home.

There is not the slightest doubt that the doctors do more harm than good in treating Contagious Blood Poison...



S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

acts in an entirely different way from potash and mercury—it forces the poison out of the system and gets rid of it entirely...

The Peerless Wine, Seppernone!



SHOULD BE IN ALL.

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

Home Office, CHOCKOYOTTE, N. C. Branch Warehouse, MEMPHIS, TENN.

The Biggest Thing In Norfolk

See No Further! Better Cannot Be Found!

Jordan's LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S Cafe

At Jordan's Cafe you get the best 25 cent meal on earth, and everything the market affords...

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.

J. L. JUDKINS, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Fine Staple and Fancy Groceries, FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES.

W. T. PARKER, MILLINERY.

Grand Display of SPRING AND SUMMER FANCY GOODS and NOVELTIES.

Heavy Groceries AND Fancy Corn, Hay & Oats

MRS. P. A. LEWIS, DENTIST, Office over Eury & Pierce's store, 10-19-1y.

Ghosts.

OLD FASHIONED "HANTS."

SUCH AS OUR GRANDMOTHERS USED TO DELIGHT IN, ARE TO OBTAIN MORE RISE FROM THE DARKNESS OF THEIR PRISON LOW AND LOW.

All fashionable London, we are told, is discussing ghosts. Not the ghosts of up-to-date spiritualism and physiological research...

As indicated above by the terms "cranks" and "stilly" there is a disposition in certain quarters to ridicule, belittle, and, if possible, kill this revival of old-time ghostology.

If we must have ghosts, by all means let us have the ghosts of our grandmothers. No, we don't mean that, we mean the ghosts our grandmothers believed in.

Certainly they did not use such devices as playing on banjos and guitars, ringing dinner bells, amputating their hands and throwing them into the air...

We repeat, therefore, that we welcome the revival that has been started in London, and hope that it will encourage the older, Simon-pure, uncommercial, and unscientific ghosts that they will "rise by degrees from the darkness."

Though familiarity may not breed contempt, it takes off the edge of admiration.

There are two mistakes that are made in connection with weak lungs are liable to make, and both are equally bad.

consumption almost before you are aware of it. The other is when the trouble is at last discovered and fully realized to give up hope too soon.

THE PATHS APART.

BY FRANK L. STANTON.

When the darkness with its shadows glooms the glory of the day, And the dear lakes and the meadows melt in memory away...

Dear to me because above you, Once I saw their summits gleam, When I whistled forth "I love you," Whistling: "Love is not a dream!"

How the ways that you are going? Could you not find her path white? In the rapt time and snowing?

A War Episode.

A VERY CLOSE CALL.

HOW THE OLD CLOCK PROTECTED GENERAL MOSBY FROM BEING CAPTURED BY THE BLUE COATS.

One cool September day a small party of Confederates could be seen wending their way down the dusty road that leads into the little town of Warrenton...

It was just about noon when the party dismounted at a farmhouse, and in an instant the jolly revelers were the center of an admiring group that crowded about them.

A sudden cry of "The Yankees are coming!" rang out on the still afternoon air, and the Confederates sprang to their feet...

All of the fugitives had got out of danger except their leader, Mosby, who was in the house when the alarm was given and had not heard the warning cry.

By this time the Union men were dismounting, but before they entered the house the lady had seated herself and was quietly sewing.

Watchmaker—Your watch seems to be erratic. Have you had it near a powerful magnet? Customer—(confused)—Why, I was cartage riding last evening with Miss Bright—Jewelry's Weekly.

"Sunshine In My Soul."

A WORD ABOUT ITS AUTHOR.

HIS VOICE IS STILL AND THE PEN OF A READY WRITER SHALL NEVER FADE—SONNETS FOR EARTH AGAIN.

One of the churches' noblest has fallen, and the truth of gospel song has been seen of its sweetest, bravest poet laid down.

Presently all gathered in the hall and were discussing in a disappointed tone their failure. Every moment seemed an eternity to the ranger shot up in the hot, dusty depth of the old clock, and the warm air had grown almost unbearable.

Finally the occupant of the clock felt an uncontrollable desire to sneeze, and he realized the fact he broke out in a cold perspiration at the horrible thought. To prevent it was something beyond his control, but a sneeze would surely be answered by a bullet through the clock case, and the ranger felt he would prefer the danger of facing his foes in an open fight.

With a sigh of relief Mosby heard the officer's command his men to mount, and presently the gallop of their departing horse hoofs fell on his delighted ear. And scarcely had the echo died away when the clock flew open, and the exhausted prisoner struggled out in an almost soft and easy condition.

A merry laugh had the ranger over his nose—escape, but in all the dangers that he faced during four years of bloodshed there was none that tried his nerves so the terrible half-hour spent in the old clock case—a exchange.

MOTHER.

Young people, look in those eyes, listen to that dear voice, and notice the feeling of even a touch that is bestowed upon you by that gentle hand. Make much of it while yet you have that most precious of all gifts, a loving mother.

Read the unselfish love of these eyes, the kind anxiety of that tone and look, however slight your pain. In after life you may have friends, fond dear kind friends; but never yet you have again the unquestionable love and gentleness lavished upon you which none but a mother bestows.

A FRANK CONFESSION.

Watchmaker—Your watch seems to be erratic. Have you had it near a powerful magnet? Customer—(confused)—Why, I was cartage riding last evening with Miss Bright—Jewelry's Weekly.

The Rainy Day.

SHE GAVE UP ALL.

HOW A FAITHFUL WIFE CAREFULLY PROVIDED AGAINST IT.

"I don't suppose you have forgotten the panic of 1893," said Dodson. "I certainly have not, for I had that in my lucky year impressed upon me in a way that I will not soon forget."

"I have always made it a rule never to talk business with my wife, and she, poor woman, never knew at the time the many anxious days that I had, for I tried to conceal my hopeless condition."

"At last it came to a point where I was without even a hope, and I staggered home with bankruptcy staring me in the face. I had made the fight and lost, and then, seeing all the savings of a lifetime swept away, I gave up like a man doomed to die, and knowing that no fate could ward off the blow."

"I never knew until that moment how a man feels when he is reprieved under the gallows."

THE MOUTH.

The following was written by a boy who was compelled by his teacher to write an essay on the mouth:

TIME AT THE NORTH POLE.

If the north pole is ever reached, the adventurous spirits who get there will find that they have actually outstripped Father Time altogether—in fact, he will have given up the race entirely, for at the northern and southern extremities of the earth's axis there is no fixed time at all.

CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if its fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet. For sale by W. M. Cohen Druggist, Weldon, N. C.

DAN CUPID, B. A.

The other day I chanced to meet Within a certain town—

As I was walking on the street— Dan Cupid walking down; His air was sober and discreet— He wore a cap and gown.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Today is eternal. Patience is power. Adversity is often a blessing. Friendship is worth more than its gifts. We will only love to live, when we live to love.

A ROSE IN EVERY GARDEN.

There's a rose in every garden and there's not a drop of dew But is falling on a flower in that garden's green for you.

A REST.

Johnny—Pa, is there anything more valuable than diamonds? His Father—No, son. Why? Johnny—Oh, Pa, just wondering what they gave Methuselah on his five hundredth wedding anniversary.—Tit-Bits.

EMANCIPATED WOMEN.

"We got ahead of those horrid old stuck-up 'Daughters of Freedom'!" "What did you do, Theodosia?" "Why, we named our organization the 'Daughters of More Freedom.'"

WOOD'S NEW CROP Turnip Seeds.

WOOD'S FALL CATALOGUE issued in August tells all about Crimson Clover, Hair or Sandvetch, Rape, Winter Turnip or Grazing Galt, Seed Wheat, Crimson Clover, etc., mailed on request. Catalogue mailed free—write for it.

THE BEST WATCH CHAIN ON EARTH For \$1.00. Made while you wait at the wire jewelry stand, 354 MAIN ST., NORFOLK, VA.

J. W. DENNIS, Norfolk, Va. aug 4 1y.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of