

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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NO. 20.

SCROFULA The Blighting Disease of Heredity.

In many respects Scrofula and Consumption are alike; they develop from the same general causes, both are hereditary and dependent upon an impure and impoverished blood supply. In consumption the disease fastens itself upon the lungs; in Scrofula the glands of the neck and throat swell and suppurate, causing ugly running sores; the eyes are inflamed and weak; there is an almost continual discharge from the ears, the limbs swell, bones ache, and white swelling is frequently a result, causing the diseased bones to work out through the skin, producing insupportable pain and suffering. Cutting away a sore or diseased gland does no good; the blood is poisoned. The old scrofulous taint which has probably come down through several generations has polluted every drop of blood.

Scrofula requires vigorous, persistent treatment. The blood must be brought back to a healthy condition before the terrible disease can be stopped in its work of destruction. Mercury, potash and other poisonous minerals usually given in such cases do more harm than good; they ruin the digestion and leave the system in a worse condition than before.

S. S. S. is the only medicine that can reach deep-seated blood troubles like Scrofula. It goes down to the very roots of the disease and forces every vestige of poison out of the blood. S. S. S. is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known. The roots and herbs from which it is made contain wonderful blood purifying properties, which no poison, however powerful, can long resist. S. S. S. stimulates and purifies the blood, increases the appetite, aids the digestion and restores health and strength to the system. It has the power to cure Scrofula, and to drive out of the system every vestige of poison. It is a fine tonic and the best blood purifier and blood builder known, as it contains no poisonous minerals. S. S. S. is pre-eminently a remedy for children.

When my daughter was an infant she had a severe case of Scrofula, for which she was under the constant care of physicians for more than two years. She was worse at the end of that time, however, and I was advised to give her S. S. S. A few bottles of S. S. S. cured her completely, as it seemed to be the only medicine that could reach the source of the trouble. I do not believe it has an equal for such cases of blood diseases which are beyond the power of other so-called blood remedies. S. I. Hancock, Monticello, Va.

Our medical department is in charge of experienced physicians who have made Scrofula and other blood diseases a life study. Write them about your case, or any one you are interested in. Your letter will receive prompt and careful attention. We make no charge whatever for this.

Address, THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

SAVE THE CHILDREN.

Best Prescription for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Sold by every druggist in the malarial sections of the United States. No cure, no pay. Price, 50c.

MAKES CHILDREN AND ADULTS AS FAT AS PIGS.

They All Recommend Grove's.

WHOLESALE: MEYER BROS. DRUG CO., St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 8, 1899.

RETAILER: JAMES D. ROBERTS, Weldon, N. C., Sep. 13, 1900.

OLD RIVER DAYS. NEVER TOUCHED US.

STORIES OF STEAMBOAT RACING ON THE MISSISSIPPI

When a steamboat comes alongside on the Mississippi, each tries to pass the other. That is an invariable rule of the road. No pilot likes to take the wash and broken water of another boat, especially if the other boat is slower or more heavily loaded. Why, when the procession of steamboats escorted the United States gunboat Nashville up the river last spring, one of the steamboats showed the poor taste to lead the Nashville on the way to the harbor. The engineer and the pilot of the Nashville, an old river pilot, had the greatest kind of trouble keeping themselves out after her and pulling her down. They did show their heels in first-class shape to one river boat that tried to pass them down below Memphis. It is in the human blood and no amount of danger from overtaxed boilers, narrowness of channel, sand bars, shoals or snags will deter the fast boat from showing its heels to the slower boat. I have seen passengers in the olden time, when everybody knew a good deal about the river and its dangers, come up to the captain of the boat they had taken passage on and say to him soliloquially: "Now, captain, I want you to assure me of one thing, that you are not going to race. I've got my wife and children on board and I don't want to expose them to needless danger." "Of course we won't race," the captain would answer, and he would mean it when he said it. In a little while along would come a slow, heavily loaded scow of a boat and try to pass us. The captain would get busy and so would the pilot, the engineer and the fireman. And as the competing boat would slide down to a small speck on the rear horizon, the passenger who was so anxious to keep his family out of needless danger would come up from below, wiping a pair of bruised and dirty hands, and inflating his chest proudly, say the captain. "She never touched us." That passenger had been down on the boiler deck during the race, passing cordwood to the stokers to put under the boilers. That's how it is with steamboat racing—St. Louis Republic.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF GEN. JULIAN S. CARR

FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR TO THE DEMOCRATIC ELECTORS OF NORTH CAROLINA:

At your last State Convention you declared through your delegates, in the platform adopted, in favor of a primary election on November 6th, 1900, to decide your preference for Senator of the United States, for the term beginning March 4th, 1901. I favored this action then and I heartily endorse it now. The primary will be held; our party is not afraid to trust the wisdom of the people. All the supporters of our cause in the August election are invited to participate in the primary. For many years the conviction has come home to many of the best thinkers of our country, that the election of United States Senators should be committed directly to the people—the source of all political power. In the absence of the necessary and needed constitutional change the primary affords the nearest possible approach to an election of Senators by the vote of the people.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for United States Senator and ask your support in the primary. My record as a citizen and Democrat is fairly well known to many of you. I ask for no greater consideration than is justly accorded the records of those able and honorable gentlemen whose names have been mentioned for this high position. In this contest I shall not attempt in any way to detract from the merits of any competitor. We are all Democrats; we are all members of the same great political household; we have fought side by side in great battles; we have by united effort and undivided strength achieved our great triumphs.

In the recent election—the great uprising of Anglo-Saxon manhood, we achieved a notable victory, fraught with far-reaching and important consequences; imposing upon you the entire responsibility and burden of State government, and as a part of this imperative duty of providing adequate educational facilities for the boys and girls of our State. You will meet these greater responsibilities bravely and fearlessly, and discharge your duties patiently and wisely. We are no longer, as in the past, to be kept busy with the cares of preserving our homes safe, but will reach out to participate more freely in the policies of the nation. We shall now strive on the higher plane of effort and statesmanship.

My political principles are those of the Democratic party; they find excellent and thorough expression in the National and State platform; I need not summarize their declarations. To each of them and to both of them I yield most ready and unswerving support. They are the voice of my party speaking in its appointed channels. I obey that voice; and if your choice shall fall on me I shall in every way endeavor to have those declarations become the law of the land by appropriate statutes.

The industrial and educational progress of North Carolina will command my earnest attention and zealous services. Its large agricultural interests will receive my watchful care and I will ever strive to foster and protect the same from hostile legislation. I have endeavored, as best I could, to aid in the agricultural, industrial and educational development and advancement of our State. I have endeavored to aid the public and private schools as far as I could. I believe, with confidence, I can accomplish more in these directions in the enlarged field of high official position, and aided by my experience and knowledge attract greater attention to the resources and opportunities offered by our State. The general upbuilding of our Commonwealth will command at all times my earnest and loyal endeavor. I shall strive to protect our people from the dangers and disasters of Force Bills and preserve from Federal interference our new Constitutional Amendment, the submission and adoption of which by such an overwhelming majority adds new glory to the "Old North State."

The earnest solicitations of my old comrades in arms have influenced me no little in deciding to submit my name for your suffrages. The old Confederate Veteran realizes that the young men of a new generation will soon have entire charge of the old Ship of State; a few years more and the last one of them with a halo of precious memories around him, will have fought his last fight and departed from the scene of action. But while he yet lives and lingers in sweet and sad memories of the glorious past, he will feel a brighter satisfaction to be again represented in our highest Council by one of the "Boys that wore the Gray."

Fellow Democrats: My services have been yours in every campaign since I became of age; services gladly given without desire for, or expectation of reward, save only the gratification of a deep and abiding love for my native State, my people, my party and its glorious principles. My only ambition is to serve better my native State, to aid more in its agricultural and industrial upbuilding and its educational advancement; to promote the welfare and happiness of its people, and should you choose me to serve you in the Senate of the United States my loyalty and devotion to my State in the past, in war and in peace, can give you assurance that you shall have the same measure of both in the future.

Yours very truly,
J. S. CARR.

MISSED IT AT LAST. HE WAITED TOO LONG.

MAKE SURE THAT YOU DO NOT MISS ETERNAL LIFE AT LAST.

In one of the tenement houses in New York City a doctor was sent for. He came, and found a young man very sick. When he got to the bedside the young man said: "Doctor, I don't want you to deceive me; I want to know the worst. Is this illness to prove serious?" After the doctor had made an examination, he said, "I am sorry to tell you you cannot live out the night." The young man looked up and said, "Well, then, I have missed it at last!" "Missed what?" "I have missed eternal life. I always intended to become a Christian some day, but I thought I had plenty of time, and put it off." The doctor, who was himself a Christian man, said: "It is not too late. Call on God for mercy." "No, I have always had a great contempt for a man who repents when he is dying; he is a miserable coward. If I were not sick I would not have a thought about my soul, and I am not going to insult God now." The doctor spent the day with him, read to him out of the Bible, and tried to get him to lay hold of the promises. The young man said he would not call on God, and in that state of mind he passed away.

Just as he was dying the doctor saw his lips moving. He reached down, and all he could hear was the faint whisper: "I have missed it at last!" Dear friend, make sure that you do not miss eternal life at last.—D. L. Moody.

THE OLD SWEET STORY.

BY F. L. STANTON.

I
What of the story olden
Of love that may not cease?
Pass we through portals golden
To dream of realms of peace?
Over the way so lonely
We fear from lands like this,
But ever we feel only
Love's clasp, dear, and its kiss.

II
What of the storms above me
In all the shrouded skies?
Since you have said you love me
The lovelier lights arise!
What of all earthly things—
What of all earthly things?
If that your lips are tender
Upon life's dying eyes?

III
Sweetheart! through valleys of sorrow
I ever dream I see
A beautiful tomorrow
Dawn from your eyes to me!
No dream is so sweet as this—
Though dreams have fleeting breath—
To know I'll feel your kisses
Down to the gates of Death!

NERVOUSNESS, An American Disease.

DR. S. WEIR MITCHELL is authority for the statement that nervousness is the characteristic malady of the American nation, and statistics show that nerve distress number one-fourth of all deaths recorded, the mortality being mainly among young people.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLE.

is the grand specific for this great American disease, because it goes straight to the source of the weakness, building up health and strength by supplying rich, abundant food and pure blood to the worn-out tissues, restoring the liver to activity and regulating all the organs of the body.

"The Michigan Drug Co., Detroit, Mich. Liversett the famous little liver pills, etc."

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WELDON, N. C.

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(Successors to Cooke, Clark & Co.)
Sash, * Doors * and * Blinds.
Mouldings, Stair Work,
Porch Trimmings, Hardwood and
Slate Mantels, Tiling and Grates.
Fine Builder's Hardware.
PAINTS OIL & GLASS.
And Building Material of Every Description.
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WELDON, N. C.
Dealer in
GENERAL - - -
MERCHANDISE OF ALL KINDS.
ZEIGLER & BAY STATE SHOES
A SPECIALTY.
Sole Agent in Weldon for STROUSE BROTHERS' HIGH ART CLOTHING
(Formerly sold here by M. F. Hart.) A fit guaranteed.
UNDERTAKING—
In all its branches. Metallic, Walnut
Cloth Covered Caskets and Coffins.
Telephone or telegraph messages at
tended to day or night.

RAMON'S Regulator

The Best Liver Medicine.
Largest Package on the Market.
One Package Price 25c. Five for \$1.00.
David Howell, Scranton, Pa. says: "For some time I was annoyed with pimples on the body, and a feeling of sickness and general weakness. I was unable to work. A friend recommended Ramon's Tonic Regulator. Two packages cured me entirely."
BROWN MFG. CO., Proprietors, Greenville, Tenn.

Monuments AND Gravestones.
NEW GOODS.
24 yards Elastic, 5c; 24 needles, 1c; 24 sheets writing paper, 2c; 30 Dress Buttons 5c. Yard wide percale 6c. Plaid dress goods, 3c. Floor matting 10, 12, 15c. Carpeting, 12 1/2 to 47c. Farmers' heavy shoes, 85c. Ladies' shoes, 70c to \$1.00. Gaps 90c to \$1.75. 3 yard lace curtains 37c. Curtains, poles and fixtures, 15c. Curtain scrim, 4c. Calicoes, 4c. Men's coats and vests 50c. Men's pants, 50c. Boy's pants 15 to 30c. Boy's suits 45 to 95c. Mattress ticking, 5 to 7c. Men's winter underwear, 20c. Plush capes, \$1 to \$1.50. I am receiving some good bargains in winter goods.
H. C. SPIERS,
Weldon, N. C.

W. T. PARKER,
DEALER IN

Heavy AND Fancy Groceries
Corn, Hay & Oats
All goods cheap for cash. 3-lb green coffee for 25c. I have recently added to my business a bakery. Best Bread and Cakes furnished at short notice.
W. T. PARKER,
Weldon, N. C.

HENDERSON TELEPHONE COMPANY.

OFFICE OF GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, HENDERSON, N. C.

I beg to announce that the following towns are now connected by long distance phones, and the rate herewith published will be in effect on and after March 15th:

Axtell,	30,	Louisburg,	40
Arris,	20,	Macon,	25
Brookston,	30,	Manson,	25
Brinkleyville,	20,	Medoc,	20
Centreville,	40,	Middleburg,	30
Churchill,	25,	Oakville,	25
Crowell,	15,	Oxford,	40
Dabney,	35,	Ridgeway,	25
Edfield,	15,	Ringwood,	15
Franklinton,	40,	Roanoke Rapids,	15
Gaston,	10,	Tillery,	15
Gilburg,	35,	Vaughan,	25
Henderson,	35,	Warren Plains,	25
Halifax,	10,	Warrenton,	25
Kittrell,	40,	Wise,	25
Laurel,	40,	Youngsville,	45
Littleton,	20,		

F. C. TORPLEMAN,
Gen. Supt.

APPOMATTOX IRON WORKS.

Manufacturers of—
Agricultural Implements, Shaftings,
Mill Gearing, Pulleys, All kinds of Machinery, and Repairs.
Nos. 23 & 34 Old St., Petersburg, Va.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Includes passage of an individual of prominence making a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good eating and expense paid. Only \$1.00.
THE PATENT MEDICINE CO., Baltimore, Md.

STRAY BITS OF FUN.


We are in receipt of the following inquiry: "Dear editor: our cow has gone dry, do you think we could sell her for dried beef? if so where?" "Papa, what is the vain pomp and glory of this world?" "My son, it's the things we preach against when we don't succeed in getting them." "I wonder why Swellboigh always carries his kodak with him to the office?" "Sh! Don't give him away. That's his lunch, and he's ashamed of it." Sir, said the Long-Haired One indignantly to the editor, the post is broken. Oh, is he? retorted the editor. Well, I'm darned sorry he is. But this isn't the place where they take birth notices. You go on downstairs to the business office.

First Camper—Here, what's become of all our whiskey?
Second Camper—I've drunk it.
First Camper—Why did you do that?
Second Camper—Had to, old chap. I was writing home, telling the folks what a good time we're having.

ARTHUR SEWALL IS DEAD.

Durham, N. C. August 25, 1900.

Democratic Nominee for Vice-President in 1896 Dies Near Bath, Maine.



Hon. Arthur Sewall died at 8:30 a. m., Wednesday, (5th), at his summer home, Small Point, of apoplexy. He was 64 years of age.

Arthur Sewall was born in Bath, Maine, on November 25th, 1835. He was the third son of the late William D. Sewall. He was educated in the public schools of Bath. Mr. Sewall came out for free coinage of silver in June, 1895. In 1896 Mr. Sewall was the running mate of Hon. William J. Bryan.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A linen duster is a popular summer resort.
Ungrammatically speaking, a kiss is a conjunction.
Half a parcel is better than no umbrella in a shower.
The tick of a watch is inside, and that of a bed is outside.
A man can walk a mile without moving more than a couple of feet.
The punch bowl has been the direct cause of many an unfriendly punch.
Money uses its wings occasionally to take a flyer in the stock markets.
No wonder a young man looks all broke up when his best girl throws him down.
The gardener may abhor vice, yet he is always interested in the rake's progress.
The man who doesn't know enough to go in where it rains gets many a free shower bath.
If common sense will not teach a young man etiquette, a book on the subject is of little use.
A college student says he rather enjoys his studies as they furnish a needed relaxation from his athletic work.
When a woman is angry she tells a man just what she thinks of him—and incidentally just what everybody else thinks of him.
The physicians of Columbus, O., have organized to protect themselves from dead beats. It is the live beats that worry other folks, but probably the ghost of dead ones haunt physicians.

MY MOTHER'S PRAYER.

I dreamed last night of childhood,
O'er hill and verdant lea,
Through flowery glen and wildwood
I roamed in childish glee;
Plucked blossoms for my mother's brow,
For she was with me there,
And 'neath a drooping willow bough
Kneel down with me in prayer.

And next I seemed to view her,
Bent o'er my little bed,
With tiny hands I drew her
Still nearer, while she said:
"O, now I lay me down to sleep,"
And taught me to recite,
"I pray the Lord my soul to keep."
And kissed me a "good night."

I cherished that sweet vision,
But waking hours, as well,
Bring back those days of joy,
That memory may tell
How oft she sought that sacred place,
Her closet, bowed her there,
Embraced me with a fond embrace,
For me sent up a prayer.

And well do I remember
When last we fondly met,
Though age had stolen o'er her,
And her pale cheek was wet
With tears that grief had taught to flow,
Her heart oppressed with care—
How heavenly on her brow the glow
As she knelt down in prayer.

When storm clouds hover o'er me
And darken life's brief day,
And hope's loan star before me
Sheds but a feeble ray,
I turn my eyes to childhood years
To see a radiance there—
A rainbow through a mother's tears;
A sunshine in her prayer.

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.

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