

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

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NO. 23.

Skin Diseases

When the excretory organs fail to carry off the waste material from the system, there is an abnormal accumulation of effete matter which poisons and clogs the blood, and it becomes sour and acid. This poison is carried through the general circulation to all parts of the body, and upon reaching the skin surface there is a redness and eruption, and by certain peculiarities we recognize Eczema, Tetter, Acne, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, Erysipelas and many other skin troubles, more or less severe. While the skin is the seat of irritation, the real disease is in the blood. Medicated lotions and powders may allay the itching and burning, but never cure, no matter how long and faithfully continued, and the condition is often aggravated and skin permanently injured by their use.

The disease is more than skin deep; the entire circulation is poisoned.

The many preparations of arsenic, mercury, iodine, etc., not only do not cure skin diseases, but soon ruin the digestion and break down the constitution.

S. S. S.'s nature's own remedy, made of roots, herbs and barks of great purifying and tonic properties, quickly and effectually cures blood and skin troubles, because it goes direct to the root of the disease and stimulates and restores normal, healthy action to the different organs, cleanses and enriches the blood, and thus relieves the system of all poisonous secretions. S. S. S. cures permanently because it leaves none of the original poison to re-entrain in the blood and cause a fresh attack.

Healthy blood is necessary to preserve that clear, smooth skin and beautiful complexion so much desired by all. S. S. S. can be relied upon with certainty to keep the blood in perfect order. It has been curing blood and skin diseases for half a century; no other medicine can show such a record.

S. S. S. contains no poisonous minerals—it is purely vegetable and harmless. Our medical department is in charge of physicians of large experience in treating blood and skin diseases, who will take pleasure in aiding by their advice and direction all who desire it. Write fully and freely about your case; your letters are held in strictest confidence. We make no charge whatever for this service. Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases will be sent free upon application.

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Tonic Regulator

The Best Liver Medicine. Largest Package on the Market.

One Package Price 25c. Five for \$1.00.

David Rowell, Roanoke, 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."

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H. C. SPIERS,

WELDON, N. C.

THE LAND OF GRAVES.

THE GREAT TURNING POINT.

ANCIENT EGYPTIANS BELIEVED IN CONSTANT REMINDERS OF DEATH.

To the Egyptian death was but the beginning of a career of adventures and experiences compared with which the most vivid emotions of this life were tame. He lived with the fear of death before his eyes. Everything around him reminded him of that dreadful initiation into the mysteries of the tremendous after life for which his present existence was but a preparation. His cemetery was not hidden away in remote suburbs; his dead were not covered with weeds grassy mounds or a slab of stone. The whole land was his graveyard, its whole air was the mortuary. "Are there no graves in Egypt that thou hast brought us into the wilderness to die?" asked the Israelite in derision, and we may believe that Moses winced at the sarcasm.

Egypt is the land of graves, and the whole energy of the people, that could be spared from keeping life together, was devoted to death. The mightiest tombs in the world—the pyramids—were raised upon the deaths of multitudes of toiling slaves. The hills were honeycombed passages and galleries, chambers, pits, all faithfully excavated in honor of the illustrious dead, and sculptured and painted with elaborate skill to make them fit habitations for his ghost.

Wherever he looked the Egyptian beheld preparations for the great turning point of existence. The mason was squaring blocks for the tomb chamber; the potter molded images of the gods, or bowls and jars, to be placed in the grave for the protection or refreshment of the Ks, exhausted with the ordeals of its under world; the sculptor and painter were at work upon the walls of the funeral chamber, illustrating the scenes through which the ghost was to pass, or depicting the industrious life of the departed.

The very temples which cluster along the levels beside the Nile were, in a sense, but vestibules to the tombs in the hills behind. The sacred lake, now the weedy, picturesque haunt of water fowl, was then the scene of solemn burying of the dead. The temple walls were covered with the terrors of the judgment to come. The houses of the living, indeed, were built of perishing mud, but the houses of the dead and the shrines where supplication was made to the gods who ruled their fate were made to last forever. On these all the strength, the science and the artistic skill of the ancient Egyptians were cheerfully lavished—Saturday Review.

FORWARDED.

Boy—Mr. Faraday sent me over to ask if you'd lend him your umbrella.

Mr. Karkley—Certainly, but what does he want it for? There is no sign of rain.

Boy—I know, but he said it might rain some day soon, and he wanted to be prepared.

A Quick Trip.

Of a departed citizen, a rural exchange says:

"He was the very best of men, An' all cut out for heaven Took with chills at a quarter to ten, Reached glory at eleven."

A crusty old bachelor says that when a cow can climb a ladder, one may expect to find wisdom in women.

A Country Lass,

Health in her beaming eyes, health in her glowing cheek, health in her merry laugh. Yet country air and country hours can't save her from the common experience of women—an experience which dulls the eye, pales the cheek, and turns the laugh to a sigh. Womanly ills come to almost all. But for these ills there is help and healing in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates the periods, stops unhealthy drains, cures inflammation, ulceration and female weakness. It makes weak women strong, sick women well.

—Miss Ella Sapp, of Jamestown, Ontario, O., N. C., writes: "I had suffered three years or more at monthly periods. It seemed as though I would die with pain in my back and stomach. I could not sleep without fasting, had given up all hope of ever being cured, when one of my friends introduced upon my trying Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. With but little faith I tried it, and before I had taken half a bottle I felt better—had better appetite and sleep better. Now I am happy to say I am entirely cured, and all done in two months' time, when all other medicines had failed to do any good at all."

Blueness is cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

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DISASTERS PREDICTED.

PUBLISHED IN ARENA IN 1890.

THE DESTRUCTION OF GALVESTON FORETOLD—THE BLOODY FORECAST OF AN AGED GERMAN HERMIT.

Professor J. Rhodes Bushman, an eminent scientist in the August Arena, 1890, predicted that the cities of the Gulf and Atlantic Coast would be wrecked by "submergence," "earth quake," "wind and tidal waves," "beginning of Galveston about the year 1900 and continue through twenty-five years." The following article was clipped from a newspaper shortly after the assassination of President James A. Garfield in 1881. At the time of its publication the prophecy was then more than forty years old, which would make it sixty years old at present dates:

"Over forty years ago, an old German hermit published in a Bavarian paper a curious prophecy. In it he foretold the Austro-Russian and the Franco-Prussian wars, the death of Pope Pius, and the Turko-Grecian debate at arms. He said that Germany would have three emperors in one year before the end of the century, and indicated the death of two United States Presidents by assassination. All these things have come to pass.

GREAT EARTHQUAKES.

"In the same article he said that when the twentieth century opens, great seismic disturbances will take place, which will cause the submergence of New York city and the western half of the city of Havana; Cuba is to break in two, while Florida and Lower California will suffer total extinction. The earthquakes will sweep buildings to the ground in almost every city on the continent, and millions of lives and billions of dollars worth of property will be lost.

"There is to be a change in economic conditions of almost every civilized nation. He foretells the growth of a democratic spirit in England, which will result in a revolution that will overthrow the country. He says the last ruler of England will be the last of the country ever had, and the first president of the nation will be one of the royal family.

"The hermit prophesied that Russia, France and Italy would form an alliance and enter into war with Turkey. This war is to be the outgrowth of Turkish persecution of Christian subjects. The triple alliance will conquer the domains of the Sick Man of the east. At the expiration of the war, complications will arise that will plunge Italy and France into war with Russia. The result will be that the two countries will be gobbled up by northern powers and will cease to exist as independent nations. While war is being waged between them, the Pope will move the seat of Catholicism from Rome to South Ireland. A rebellion will take place in the land of the Shamrock, in which that country will become independent of England. Then a conflict will arise between the ultra Catholics of the south of Ireland, and the ultra Protestants of the north, in which the southerners will be victorious. A kingdom will be established, and it is predicted that the reign of the first potentate will become historic for its tyranny.

A DARK PICTURE.

"The prophet paints a dark picture for the United States. He says that at the close of the century a feeling of unrest will seize the people. The feeling will be the outgrowth of unequal society economic conditions. He predicts that the twenty-fifth President will be the last executive head of the United States. During his administration the masses will break into rebellion, the established form of government will be rent asunder and for a year or more anarchy will prevail. When order shall be brought out of chaos, six republics will be formed with capitals at the following cities: San Francisco, Denver, St. Louis, New Orleans, Washington and Boston."

TELLIN' HER GOODBY.

Somehow, can't keep back the sigh When I'm tellin' her goodby! Try to pull myself together— Wish her joy an' pleasant weather— Hope she'll lan' that safe an' soun'— But, good people, I'll be bound! Ef the tears ain't in my eye When I'm tellin' her goodby!

Since she's got to go, I'm glad When it's over! An' half-mad That I can't keep in control That upheavin' of my soul! Whistle—try to sing a bit! But that ain't no heart in it! Sun an' stars have left life's sky When I'm tellin' her goodby.

No Good For a Frost.

When I told her I had something laid by for a rainy day I thought I would win her. And you didn't? No, what I'd laid by for rain had no protection from frost.

TWINS MARY TWINS.

A VERY UNIQUE WEDDING.

THE TWIN BROTHERS ARE SO MUCH ALIKE THAT EVEN THEIR MOTHER CAN SCARCELY TELL THEM APART, AND THE BRIDES RESEMBLE EACH OTHER AS CLOSELY AS THEIR HUSBANDS.

One of the most unique weddings on record occurred a few days ago, when the Messrs. Crabbe, of Columbus, O., were married to the Misses Dorson. Both brides and bridegrooms are twins. The twin brothers are so nearly alike in every respect that even their mother can scarcely tell them apart, and the brides resemble each other as closely as their husbands. Both the brides and grooms birth-days occur on the same date of the month and they were wedded on the anniversary of their natal day.

When a press representative called to interview the couples recently he was graciously received by the young wives. Mrs. Gay Ober Crabbe, whose Christian name is Audrie, seemed amused at the excitement their marriage with the Crabbe brothers has caused.

"Edna and I have always been inseparable," she remarked, "and we could not bear the thought of losing each other by marriage, so we both settled the difficulty, or had it settled for us, by loving and being loved in return by the Crabbe brothers.

"Edna and I met the Messrs. Crabbe at an evening reception, and there a funny thing occurred. I was introduced to one of the brothers and my sister to the other, and as the ballroom was large and crowded neither saw the other's partner. After the first dance I did not see Mr. Crabbe again until he came to claim me as partner for the lancers, which dance I had promised him. I continued a subject which had been broken off at the termination of our first dance only to find that Mr. Crabbe seemed perfectly at a loss to comprehend what I was referring to. While I was reflecting upon our conversation, I came face to face with my sister and the other Mr. Crabbe. Imagine our amusement when we discovered that we were all four early mixed. The wrong Mr. Crabbe had mistaken for the wrong Miss Dorson. Identities were finally straightened and we four became fast friends, but even after an extended acquaintance we frequently were mistaken for each other by the Messrs. Crabbe.

"As children we resembled each other closely, but the resemblance in past years seems to have grown stronger.

"We are almost identical in our tastes and we always dress exactly alike, even to the arrangement of our coiffure. "Even our houses, as you see, is a twin and we have our apartments furnished exactly alike. Everything is duplicated, even to the heads of the establishment.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for children, while teaching, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. 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.

HIS LITERARY SCHEDULE.

"I have just finished a sonnet," said the poet.

"Thank heaven," exclaimed the wife, "that'll buy a beefsteak and a sack of flour!"

"And here is an ode for the State fair."

"How fortunate! Ham is 15 cents a pound, and we haven't had any in six weeks!"

"I have also written a love song which is as tender as an April rose."

"What a dear, sweet soul you are! I'm sure that's good for a can of lard and a gallon of molasses!"

"Woman!" do you know what genius is?"

"Yes," she said thoughtfully, "Sometimes it's telling the butcher to call again, shutting the door on the baker, hidin' from the house rent man and singing, when Sunday comes, 'I would not live away, I ask not to stay!'"

NIGHT SWEATS, loss of appetite, weak and impoverished blood, colds, a gripe and general weakness are frequent results of malarial. ROBERTS' TASTE-LESS CHILL TONIC eliminates the malarial, purifies your blood, restores your appetite and tones up your liver. 25c per bottle. Insist on having ROBERTS'. No other "good."

AN HONEST SHOWMAN.

STORY OF DAN RICE.

THE GREAT CLOWN DID NOT FORGET THE TENT MAN'S BILL.

One story of Dan Rice, the veteran circus clown, illustrates his strict sense of honesty and gratitude for favors. Once he was stranded in Cincinnati, the story goes, and was unable to start a show on the road because he had no tent and could not raise money to buy one. The tent Rice needed would be worth \$2,500. The manager of a tent concern, sent for the clown one morning and, taking him to his factory, showed a big tent that was just finished. Rice looked at it with hungry eyes. He turned away with a sigh.

"Fine tent, don't you think?" asked the canvas maker.

Rice looked back at it over his shoulder, with another deep sigh.

"It's yours," said the tent man.

Rice was like a playful kitten in an instant.

"I believe there is a lot of money in you yet," said the canvas man. "You take that tent and start your show, and if you ever get money enough to pay me for it the price of it is \$2,500."

Within two weeks Rice was on the road with a show and began a successful career. For 15 years he never referred to the tent, although he often met the man who made it. One afternoon he asked the tent man to be his guest at one of his shows, then in Cincinnati. The two sat looking on, and Rice remarked:

"Fine show, don't you think?"

The canvas man declared that it certainly was.

"By the way," added Rice, "here's a roll of bills out of his pocket and handed it to the tentmaker, who pocketed it without unrolling it. The old tent man looked at the great man of this country with P. T. Barnum, John Robinson and Dan Rice.—New York Mail and Express.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.

He carefully prepared a small garden plot, while his wife, deeply interested in his labor, stood watching him. After he had put in the seeds and smoothed over the beds his wife took his arm to accompany him to the house, and on the way she asked:

"When will the seeds come up, John?"

Laying his hand caressingly on her shoulder, the smart man said:

"I don't expect them to come up at all, my dear."

"You don't?" she exclaimed. "Then why have you gone to all that trouble?"

With a smile that springs from superior knowledge he answered: "The seeds won't come up, but the plants will, by and by."

Yet he was wrong, for his neighbor's hen got into his garden and the seeds did come up.—Collier's Weekly.

Socrates Tripped.

"No one," gravely announced Socrates "can arrest the flight of time."

"No?" quizzingly interrupted a bystander, "I thought anybody could stop a minute." And even the disciples of the great philosopher were forced to smile behind their togas.

Comforting Reflection.

Dolly, if you keep on spending money this way we'll have to go to the poor house.

GOOD HEALTH by the Quart.

Every bottle you take of Johnston's Sarsaparilla means better health, and every bottle contains a full quart. It makes better blood—purifies blood. For thirty years this famous remedy has been creating and maintaining good health.

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Builds up the system, tones the nerves, and strengthens the muscles more promptly and effectually than any other remedy known. The color of the cheek disappears, energy takes the place of languor, and the rich color of health flows to the cheeks. Equalized for all disorders of the stomach and liver, and for all weakening complaints of men, women and children.

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