

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS.—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXXV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1900.

NO. 31.

ESTABLISHED 1870.

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Sash, * Doors * and * Blinds.

Mouldings, Stair Work,

Porch Trimmings, Hardwood and Slate Mantels, Tiling and Grates.

Best Fine Builder's Hardware.

PAINTS OIL & GLASS.

And Building Material of Every Description.

24 Commercial Place and 49 Roanoke Avenue, NORFOLK, VA.

P. N. Stainback,

WELDON, N. C.

GENERAL - - -

MERCHANDISE OF ALL KINDS.



ZEICLER & BAY STATE

A SPECIALTY.

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Sole Agent in Weldon for STROUSE BROTHERS' HIGH ART CLOTHING

formerly sold here by M. F. Hart. A fit guaranteed.

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In all its branches. Metallic, Walnut, Cloth Covered Caskets and Coffins.

Telephone or telegraph messages attended to day or night.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS!

The Public Schools are now opening over the State, and will need supplies. These school books and supplies can be had at a discount to teachers and dealers. We sell all kinds of books.

ALFRED WILLIAMS & CO.,

RALEIGH, N. C.

The Celebrated Golden Crown Pure Rye and Forest Miller WHISKIES.

Distilled Expressly For

W. W. KAY, * WELDON, N. C.

by J. & E. Mahoney

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Pittsburg Pure Rye Only
\$2.00 Gallon
Arlington and Lake Drummond. Distillers at Alexandria, Va.
W. W. KAY
—Sole Agent at Weldon, N. C.—

The Peerless Wine,

Scuppernon!

In Thousands of American Households.

SHOULD BE IN ALL

BLACKBERRY

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

Home Office, Branch Warehouse,
CHOCKOVOTTE, N. C. * MEMPHIS, TENN.

RAMON'S Tonic Regulator

The Best Liver Medicine.
Largest Package on the Market.

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

David Howells, 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.

SPRIGHTLY SPARKS.

WHAT ONE WOMAN THINKS.

READ CAREFULLY AND YOU WILL COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT THIS WAS A THINKING WOMAN.

A kiss can do more than a frown. Somebody ought to invent a laughing cure.

It is a wise woman who can accept correction gracefully.

It is a well-bred man that is courteous to his wife as to strangers.

Why is it we can never see our own duty quite so plainly as that of others?

When a woman buys a new dress she is never satisfied until she gets a new hat, too.

Practical Christianity is when you cheerfully forgive the person who treats you as your own.

Many people who are always getting their feelings hurt mean that their self-esteem has been injured.

A man rarely asks a woman to forgive him; his repentance usually expresses itself in deeds not words.

Much of the success of a dress depends on the way it is worn.

They say every man has his price, but they all object to being sold.

The most curious thing in the world is a small boy who is not curious.

Red is the luck color of the Chinese; they always dress a new born baby in bright red.

Pearls may mean tears, but there are few women who would refuse to wear them on that account.

It is a wise woman who does not insist on telling her husband that she knows she told him something he has forgotten.

The average man can never understand the pleasure a woman gets from trading a pair of trousers for a tin dish pan.

It is said that the difference between a man and a woman is this: That he keeps another's secrets, but tells his own, while she guards her own, but betrays another's.

A quaint old English poem which gives a list of the various bad spirits which bring evil to the world concludes with the statement that "a weeping woman with two black eyes is the wicked devil of them all."

Tears are one of woman's best weapons of defence.

An injury forgiven is better than an injury avenged.

A man is like the moon when he has reached his last quarter.

Most every young mother thinks her baby just a little bit smarter than any other woman's.

Many a woman dresses shabbily in the morning because no one but her husband is around to see her.

"Some old maids," says a witty modern writer, "remind one of rose leaves and lavender; others of bread and butter that has been cut too long."

CHINA.

Here is a Georgia boy's composition on the trouble in China:

"China is a land of heathens that would rather worship a wooden god that grins at you than go to church and pay your rent. My pa was a missionary in China. When the boxers commenced to box they knocked him out in the first round, and he lay on his back with a book mark on it. Then he came home. He has still got two legs and two arms left, though the mission board told him that he lost his head. He says home missions takes the cake."

"No man's arm can go around my daughter's waist until she is married. I've got a contempt for that business. When so-called children of God go at it, I've got a contempt that I can't express. If you want your wife to dance with some man's arm around her waist, then you are a different man from me."

"I've got as much respect for a black-leg gambler as I have for a bifurcated woman who plays progressive euchre for a prize. What's the difference between playing for a five-dollar bill and out-glass? The one's dressed up and the other's not. One is as good as the other, morally speaking. I believe the gambler is the better of the two, for he doesn't profess to be anything. Society and folks get so low sometimes they don't know where to stop."

"Look at the pictures of that 'Milk-White Flag' company," the evangelist said. "A picture of the show presents three women standing up with short dresses to their knees! Do you call that a moral picture? Do you call it a virtuous picture? Can you say that the right kind of women are parading under that picture? I wouldn't allow my wife to go to that show if she was a decent woman. And think of the young girls and boys who go! Shame on the virtuous woman who do go! I'll go to certain quarters of the city as soon as I'll go to the theatre. It is just a question of costume."

"When I see a person consecrated to God, I say God bless you. I say go it, brother, or sister, without sin. A man who doesn't believe in holiness hasn't read the Bible."

"Perhaps some of you are thinking, why Brother Stuart did not talk sweet this morning. There is no use to have a revival unless it means a general cleansing. I don't want a top-heavy revival. I want a good, old-time Methodist meeting."

"While I was holding the meeting in Salisbury, a few days since, a big theatrical company came along. And what do you reckon? Only one woman was present, and she was the wife of a street fakir. That was the result of the Salisbury meeting—Raleigh Post, 16th.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

EVANGELIST STUART

ON WORLDLY AMUSEMENTS.

HOPES THE DAY MAY COME WHEN NO DECENT WOMAN WILL ENTER A THEATRE—DANCING AND PROGRESSIVE EUCHRE SEVERELY ARRANGED.

Evangelist Stuart discoursed on "Worldly Amusements" at the morning service at Edenton Street Church yesterday.

The theatre, dancing and progressive euchre parties were mentioned in severe language. The church was well filled, and the remarks of the divine were the occasion of much comment during the day.

"The Milk-White Flag," the attraction at the Academy of Music Wednesday night, was arranged as an immoral production. Evangelist Stuart said he hoped the time would come when no decent woman would enter a theatre.

The evangelist took as his text the second, third and fourth verses of the fifteenth chapter of St. John, which are as follows:

"Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away; and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

"Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

"Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine, no more can ye, except ye abide in me."

"My people were Presbyterians," the evangelist declared, "and I am Presbyterian and Methodist filling."

"Move away from sin and let there be no middle ground. Do like Moses did—move clear away. Be extreme in moving away from sin. The devil doesn't want you to move into the kingdom. Just be an average Christian, is often heard; and I want to say that most average Christians are going to hell.

"When my children go astray I'll quit preaching. I got a letter yesterday from a Methodist preacher, who told me I ought not to make that assertion. Said he, 'There are some of the best Methodist ministers who have wicked children.' If we can't save our own families, then whose families can we save? If I can't save my children, preaching, then I'll go home. Methodists who can't save their children better give up. I am not going to let my children live in sin a single day. If I had an unsaved child in my home today I would continue crying and praying until they were saved.

"The most consummate selfishness in this life is the sight of a father grabbing on to things of this world and allowing his son to go to hell.

"Have you got any dancing children in the church? Is there any theatre going children in your Sunday school? God have mercy on the parents who throw their children off to hell! I'd rather cut my right arm off than to see my child play cards.

"No man's arm can go around my daughter's waist until she is married. I've got a contempt for that business. When so-called children of God go at it, I've got a contempt that I can't express. If you want your wife to dance with some man's arm around her waist, then you are a different man from me."

"I've got as much respect for a black-leg gambler as I have for a bifurcated woman who plays progressive euchre for a prize. What's the difference between playing for a five-dollar bill and out-glass? The one's dressed up and the other's not. One is as good as the other, morally speaking. I believe the gambler is the better of the two, for he doesn't profess to be anything. Society and folks get so low sometimes they don't know where to stop."

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THANKSGIVING DAY.

WE SHOULD MAKE OF IT A SEASON OF REJOICING.

OUR FESTIVAL AT THE INGATHERING OF THE FRUITS IS AN IMITATION OF THE FEAST OF TABERNACLES—EAT OF GOD'S BOUNTY AND REMEMBER THE POOR.

Praise for the goodness of God is never out of place and never unseasonable, but it is especially appropriate on days set apart by official appointment to notice the mercies which have followed us, the blessings which we have enjoyed, the kind interpositions which have been made in our behalf, the bounties which have been bestowed upon us in order that we may render again to God for all his benefits with festive joy and heartfelt thankfulness.

The establishment of a day of thanksgiving in the late autumn, after the ingathering of the fruits, was made by the early settlers of New England, in imitation of the feast of tabernacles held by the Jewish nation. It was a wise and pious act, and its adoption by most of the states and at length by the general government of this broad land is an evidence of the diffusion of those religious sentiments which were at the foundation of the settlement of this country.

We may welcome this annual thanksgiving today with the added interest which venerable custom has thrown around it, with the pleasing memories which early associations weave about our former celebrations of it, with the recollections of absent friends who hold it with us, the reunion of families, the merry laugh of children, the pleasure of parents and hail its advent as a day of sacred and social joy.

It should be observed with happy hearts and cheerful voices, and for the time at least the sigh of sorrow should be hushed and the tear of grief restrained while full scope is given to the kinder emotions of our nature. Let us crowd into its flying hours the pleasant memories of the past, the happiness of the present and the fairest prospects of the future and make it a bright and glad time.

Let us make it, so far as we can, a day of grateful rejoicing, and, while we partake freely of the bounties of the year, give loose rein to the sweet sympathies of humanity and dispense with a liberal hand and a benevolent spirit to those that have need, so that the voice of gladness may be heard in every dwelling. In imitation of the time honored custom of our fathers and in obedience to the language of Scripture, let us "eat the fat and drink the sweet and send portions to them for whom nothing is prepared."

VILLAGE BLACKSMITH SAVED HIS LITTLE SON'S LIFE.

Mr. H. H. Black, the well known village blacksmith at Grahamsville, Sullivan county, N. Y., says: "Our little son, five years, has always been subject to croup, and so bad has the attacks been that we have feared many times that he would die. We have had the doctor and used many medicines, but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is now our sole reliance. It seems to dissolve the tough mucus and by giving frequent doses when the croupy symptoms appear we have found that the dreaded croup is cured before it gets settled." There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult. For sale by W. M. Cohen, druggist.

Proud of the Pedigree.

Mamma, I have found out my dog's pedigree!

What is it, dear?

Uncle Jim's hired man says he's full blooded mongrel.

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 perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind 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.

A full, mature life can not be comprehended by a child. What we live in heaven can not be known to us now, but in Jesus we see that it is unspcakably good, and our highest desire is to be like Him.

NIGHT SWEATS, loss of appetite, weak and impoverished blood, colds, grippe and general weakness are frequent results of malaria. 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 "as good."

J. N. Brown, Halifax; Jackson Drug Co., Jackson.

Age is not all decay, it is the ripening of the swelling of the fresh life within, that withers the bud.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beware the Signature

W. M. COHEN, WELDON, N. C.

ARE ALL LOVERS LIARS.

A MINISTER'S NOVEL THEME.

THERE ARE MANY FALSEHOODS TOLD AND MORE DECEPTION PRACTICED AMONG COURTING PEOPLE THAN THERE IS EVEN AMONG POLITICIANS.

Lovers everywhere are called to the defense by the statement made in a sermon last Sunday night by the Rev. H. J. Stephens, pastor of a Methodist church in Washington, D. C.

It is that more deception is practiced between lovers than by politicians. Dr. Stephens' flock was startled, even shocked by his new pronouncement.

Strangely enough the doctor's text was: "It is not good that man should be alone."

Here is part of what the doctor said in the course of his novel and interesting discourse:

"My object in selecting this text," said the minister, "is to make a special talk on the morality of courtship and marriage. Some people think this is not a proper subject to be handled in the pulpit, but I think it is, because it is a subject that is handled in the word of God. As to courtship I have only to say that young people should be just as honest in courtship as they are in other relations of life. As a general thing, this is not true. There are many falsehoods told and more deception practiced among courting people than there is even among politicians. No young man has a moral right to pay any special attention to a young woman without acquainting her with the object of his visits, and no young woman should encourage the serious attention of a young man she would not marry. If she does, she is not what she should be. The affection of the heart is too sacred to be trifled with, and the professional flirt should be made to feel that decent society has absolute contempt for her."

"No young man or woman who is what he or she should be will try to pay or accept the serious attention of more than one person at a single time. Courtship ought to be a religious business, and if there were more religion and common sense used in courtship, there would be fewer unhappy marriages and divorce suits and more happy homes. The institution of marriage rests its foundation on the command of God and the requirements of our human nature. This being the case, all men should marry except those who may be barred by some mental or lawful cause. That it is not good for man to be alone is proved by the fact that the majority of criminals in our jails are either old bachelors or spinsters. Neither is it good for woman to be alone, for the same command that places the obligation on man places a corresponding obligation upon the woman."

"A good wife is one of the greatest safeguards a young man can have. I believe in people marrying young. Early marriages are permanent moralities, while deferred marriages are often temporary to sin, yet the custom of late marriages appears to be on the increase. Club life, to some extent, has taken the place of home life. The man who defers marrying until he can begin life where his father leaves off may commit the awful mistake of his life by waiting too long, because men differ from good wine. While wine improves and grows better with age, the other does not. Any woman who is not willing to help a worthy young man make a start in life is not worthy of the love or support of any man whom she may marry. If a young man is worthy of a wife, and a young woman loves him as she should, then it will not be a question of fine house, but of a fine man. Did you every notice that the man wants the woman he marries to be better than himself? In nine cases out of ten the woman is the best of the two."

"No young woman should marry a man whom she does not consider her equal in social standing, education, and those other qualities which go to make up a noble character. After you get married, each one of you should be as careful to cultivate and carry into the new state of life all those little courtesies that made the days of your courtship so bright and lovely. Love is like a fire, it needs the constant adding of fuel to keep it alive. A married man should be as gentle with his wife forty years married as he was on the day of her wedding. Married people should never stop courting. The mistake some people make is that they stop courting as soon as they get married, when they ought to just begin. The thoughtful husband will spend most of his evenings at home with his wife and children. How would it look for the husband to sit up three or four nights a week watching for the wife to come from the city? Has not a man's wife as good a right to know where the man spends his time as a man has to know where his wife spends her? The fact is that marriage should be a blessing to both parties. A man ought to be better for having a good wife and a woman for having a good husband. If marriage is not a blessing, it is a misfortune. Marriage is not a failure. When the failure comes it is the people."

A LOVE STORY.

THE BITS GIVES THE WORLD THIS STORY OF DOMESTIC FELICITY, A COUNTERPART OF WHICH IS FOUND IN MANY A HOUSEHOLD.

"James, dear, will you bring me up a scuttle of coal from the cellar?" said a busy wife.

"That's just the way with you," said James, with a frown, as he put down his book and rose from the armchair.

"Just the way with me?"

"Yes," he snapped. "As soon as you see me enjoying myself you have something or other for me to do. Don't you see I was absorbed in my reading?"

"Well, dear, I will do it myself."

"Yes, and tell everybody your mother especially—that you have to carry your own coal up from the cellar. No, I'll do it. Let me mark my place."

So he marked the place in the book at which he had ceased reading, and when he went down to the cellar, grumbling all the way, she picked up the volume, and found it was a love-story, and that the passage that he had been absorbed in was as follows:

"My darling, when you are my wife I will shield and protect you from every care. The winds of heaven shall not visit your face too roughly; those pretty hands shall never be soiled by menial tasks; your wish shall be my law, your happiness—"

Just then he re-appeared, and, dropping the scuttle upon the floor, said:

"There's your coal! Give me my book."

HENRY CLAY'S DEBT WAS PAID.

Henry Clay was at one time considerably distressed by a large debt due to the bank. Some of his friends heard of this and quietly raised the money and paid off the debt without notifying Mr. Clay.

In utter ignorance of what had been going on, he went to the bank one day, and, addressing the cashier, said: "I have called to see you in reference to that debt of mine to the bank."

"You don't owe us anything," was the reply.

Mr. Clay looked inquiringly and said: "You don't understand me. I came to see you about that debt which I am owing the bank."

"You don't owe us anything."

"Why! How am I to understand you?"

"A number of your friends have contributed and paid off that debt, and you do not owe this bank a dollar."

The tears rushed to Mr. Clay's eyes, and, unable to speak, he turned and walked out of the bank.

This is a faint image of what Jesus Christ has done for us.

THE PRETTY GIRL.

There seems to be a campaign just now against the pretty girl, and we're bound to have our say in the business if the roof drops. The pretty girl, as a rule, is just a dressed-up signboard that will flirt for hours with an addlepated masher in a clean paper collar, but if a young man with a solid lining to his head starts talking she'll give about two square inches of yawn every five minutes. Of course, we only write this out of spite, because we are as homely as a used-up bath brick, and the last time we engaged a pretty girl with our well-known brilliancy of wit and conversation, she had to own that if she hadn't had her pug dog with her she'd have felt quite lonely.

You cannot have much interest in heaven when your principal is all on earth.

It is better to make mistakes in trying than to make the mistake of not trying at all.

WOMAN'S TROUBLES AND FEMALE DISEASES CURED BY

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

Painful and Suppressed Menstrues, Irregularity, Leucorrhoea, Whites, Strabismus, Ulceration of the Uterus, change of life, in matron or maid, all find relief, help, benefit and cure in JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA. It is a real panacea for all pain or headache about the top or back of the head, distressing pain in the left side, a disturbed condition of digestion, palpitation of the heart, cold hands and feet, nervousness and irritation, sleeplessness, muscular weakness, bearing-down pains, backache, legache, irregular action of the heart, shortness of breath, abnormal discharges, with extremely painful menstruation, scalding of urine, swelling of feet, soreness of the breasts, neuralgia, uterine displacement and catarrh, and all those symptoms and troubles which make the average woman's life so miserable.

MICHIGAN DRUG CO., Detroit, Mich. FOR SALE BY

W. M. COHEN, WELDON, N. C.

APOMATTOX IRON WORKS.

Manufacturers of—

Agricultural Implements, Shaftings, Mill Gearing, Pulleys, All kinds of Machinery, and Repairs.

Peasut Machinery a Specialty.

No. 22 & 34 Old St., Petersburg, Va.

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 Prats' Horse, Cow, Hog and Poultry Food, and Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic, Alexander's Liver and Kidney Tonic for purifying the blood. This tonic is warranted of money refunded.

J. L. JUDKINS, No. 23 Washington Ave., Weldon, N. C. dec 11 ly.

When the Hair Falls Out

accompanied by mucous patches in the mouth, eruptions on the skin, sore throat, copper colored spots, swollen glands, aching muscles and bones, the disease is making rapid headway, and far worse symptoms will follow unless the blood is promptly and effectually cleansed of this violent destructive poison. It cures the worst cases thoroughly and permanently.

My Condition Could Have Been No Worse.

In the fall of 1897 I contracted blood poisoning. I tried three doctors, but the treatment did me no good. I was getting worse all the time. My hair came out, sores appeared in my throat and mouth, my body was almost covered with copper colored spots and offensive sores. I suffered severely from rheumatic pains in my shoulders and arms. My condition could have been no worse, only those afflicted with it can understand my sufferings. I had almost lost all hope of ever being well again, when I decided to try S. S. S., but must confess I had little faith left in any medicine. After taking the first bottle I noticed a