

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXXV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1901.

NO 41

ESTABLISHED 1870.

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THE MODERN DANCE.

AN AWKWARD WHIRLING AROUND.

All that was graceful about the Waltz of the Past Has Been Taken From it to Please the Hopper.

One of the well known ballet trainers of the city in discussing the subject one day last week said: "People will not dance at all within a very few years. You see, dancing is not meant to be distorted as it is now. To dance one must be graceful, but to dance after the prevailing ballroom fashion one must be very angular. In the first place, there is nothing to dance. People no longer waltz and when they do waltz they do not waltz well; it is a kind of awkward whirling around, with no opportunity or design for a graceful movement. All that was graceful about the waltz of the past has been taken from it to please the hoppers, who would prefer to whirl around on one toe, with no thought of dancing. How can one expect that it would be any different with this two-step turning every one's head? No one can think to dance well when all he dances from one month's end to another is the two-step. There is nothing graceful about that. You can't get any kind of training out of it. It is no dance. Did you ever analyze it?"

The master began to dance, turning from the evolutions of the old-fashioned dances to the waltz and the two-step. With his hands on his hips he glided back and forth, all the while smiling ironically.

"Can't you see how foolish it is?" he said. "Can't you see there is nothing to this wonderful two-step? One doesn't have to dance—just take so many glides, t-to, glide again and again turn. Where is your opportunity for grace? Every man, woman and child in the country could do this if he wanted to. Our only good fortune is that they do not want to."

"But what difference does it make that the two-step is, as you say, a dance any one can do? Does a thing need to be difficult in order to be popular?" some one asked him.

"That is the secret of the whole thing—it does have to be just that. No one wants to dance something every living creature can dance, and if they do they ought not to, for it is a bad thing for our profession. I can't see what the society masters live on with this kind of thing going on, and you know they do protest. They tried to find some way out of the difficulty last summer."—Chicago Chronicle.

BOTTLED JORDAN WATER.

A German contemporary is responsible for the statement that a smart American business man has installed an extensive pumping plant on the banks of the Jordan River in the neighborhood of the Sea of Galilee. By means of a number of modern American pumps the venerable old river of Palestine is deprived of such a quantity of its holy water as to supply all the churches of the world with it. The water is being bottled on the spot in bottles of different sizes, and brought upon the market, as the "Only Genuine Jordan Water."



Grandpa

Everybody's friend of this sort of Grandpa is the proud of himself; proud of his clear brain and active body. There are other kinds of Grandpas, but we can't be proud of weak body and feeble of mind, we can only pity them. They no more live; they only exist. What makes the difference between these two classes of old men? A sound stomach and a plentiful supply of pure, rich blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery strengthens the stomach, purifies the blood, and increases the activity of the blood-making glands. It won't make old men young, but it will enable old men to assimilate the food they eat, and so strengthen them for a life of reasonable exertion.

"I suffered for six years with constipation and indigestion, during which time I employed several physicians, but they could not reach my stomach," writes Mr. G. Popperell, of Bureau Bluff, Carroll Co., Ark. "I felt that there was no hope for me, could not retain food on my stomach, had vertigo and would fall helpless to the floor. Two years ago I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and after three weeks the activity of the blood, and the stomach improved from the start. After the first bottle of the Discovery I was taking twelve or fifteen grains of food every day since. I am now in good health for one of my age—60 years. I owe it all to Dr. Pierce's medicine."

Old people often need a laxative medicine. The best for them is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

APOMATTOX IRON WORKS,

Manufacturers of—
Agricultural Implements, Shaftings, Mill Gearing, Pulleys, All kinds of Machinery, and Repairs.
Best Patent Machinery & Specialty.
Nos. 22 & 34 Old St., Petersburg, Va.

TO ABOLISH BACHELORS.

AN ORGANIZED MOVEMENT ON FOOT.

Already a Club of Twentieth Century Women Has Been Organized with the Avowed Purpose of Taking the Initiative in Love Making.

Dorothy Dix, in The New York Journal, predicts that whatever else the twentieth century may be it will certainly not be the century of bachelors. On the contrary, she is convinced that there is an organized movement on foot to abolish bachelors. On this subject she says:

"The new century opens up with a gloomy outlook for bachelors. Their liberty is threatened on every side. It has always taken talent to enable an eligible young man to remain single. In the future nothing short of absolute genius will keep his neck out of the matrimonial halter."

"For several years the cloud has been darkening about his devoted head. Moralists have never wearied in exhorting young men to marry, whether they had anything to marry on or not, on the principle, presumably, that one man had as good a right as another to starve a woman. Preachers have also discoursed on the holy estate of matrimony until one might infer that man was created and sent into the world solely to marry and that his chief end was to glorify woman and pay her bills.

"The most radical step, however, against the bachelor's liberty has been taken by France. Alarmed at the decrease in population, a bill has been introduced into the French senate for the purpose of levying a heavy tax on celibates. This is France's way of fostering her infant industry. America has no such necessity. In the number, and quality, and variety of her babies, as in her other productions, she leads the world, and challenges competition. Thank heaven, we need no government subsidy there!

"Still, there's no telling what will happen, and with such a precedent as France sets, no unmarried man is safe. The very foundation stone of our government rests on the principle of taxing luxuries, and not necessities, and in any time of financial stress it can easily be shown that single blessedness is a luxury for which a man ought to pay.

"More portentous still for the bachelor is the fact that the twentieth century woman is going to take a hand in the job-making. She is going to be wiser, as well as wolder, and when one reflects on how thorough and scientific, and determined the modern woman is in everything she undertakes, it is enough to send the cold chills down the backbone of every man who cherishes a preference for personal liberty.

"There will be no dilly-dally business in her love making. He can't work the bashful dodge then. In other days when he led the attack he could withdraw to a place of safety when the engagement threatened to get serious. It will be a different story when the besieged turns pursuer. Many an army has been captured in hurried flight.

"Already a club of twentieth century young women has been organized at Binghamton, N. Y., with the avowed purpose of taking the initiative in love making, and overthrowing the prevailing precedents of the past. They are going to put women on equal footing with men in prosecuting affairs of the heart, and as an evidence of good faith have each pledged themselves to propose matrimony to some man during the year.

"These are the tools closing in about the hapless bachelor. He may turn a deaf ear to the moralist, he may be willing to pay a tax for the privilege of remaining single, but what is he going to do when lovely woman proposes? Suppose she says to him: 'What man is he to be a brother to her? What man will be able to resist when he sees himself such a good thing as women cry for men.'

"It is clearly impossible for any man to remain single much longer. A hundred years from now we may look forward to the Baron of the future advertising, as one of the attractions of his unparalleled side-show, a genuine, bald headed bachelor."

SHE WAS ALIVE AT THE TIME.

In a contest over a will, the husband of the deceased was on the stand. During the cross-examination of this witness, a leading lawyer asked the witness, sternly:

"Did the transaction take place before you married the dead woman?"

"The witness, who was a small man with a shrill voice, piped out, indignantly:

"No, sir, she wasn't dead when I married her."

"Will you give me a kiss?" She—"Yes, if you don't give it away."

A PRETTY LITTLE FRAUD.

GOT THEIR QUARTERS.

She was Selling Souvenirs From the Southern Battlefields.

They were very busy when she entered, but beauty is far better for the eyes than figures, and they all dropped their pens and looked up.

"What can I do for you, miss?" said the confidential clerk, glancing at her stunning gown and picture hat.

"I am afraid I am intruding on your time," she said sweetly.

"Rest assured that you are not."

"She opened a dainty little satchel and brought forth several blocks of wood. "Gentlemen," she said, "I am selling these souvenirs of Lookout mountain and Chickamauga battlefields for 25 cents each, the proceeds, after expenses are deducted, to go to a deserving charity. These little blocks of wood, of course, possess no intrinsic value but the memories they call up. If you are southern gentlemen, and of course I know by your appearance that you are southern gentlemen, you will think of the valor displayed on those fields by the noble sons of our dear southland every time you gaze upon these little blocks, and a feeling of pride in your ancestry and your native land will swell your hearts with pride."

How much more she would have said can only be guessed at, but of course they would. The staff of clerks passed up their quarters like small boys before the circus wagon.

"Thank you, gentlemen," she said, bowing herself out. "You have indeed assisted in a noble work."

Then came Jimmy, the office boy.

"Say, where did you fellows get them little blocks?" he inquired.

"Bought them from a lady," responded one. "They are souvenirs from the battlefields of Lookout mountain and Chickamauga."

"Did she have on a pink dress?"

"Yes."

"Carry a little satchel?"

"Yes. Where did you see her, Jimmy?"

"Down in a furniture factory asking the foreman for little blocks. She told him she wanted them for a child to play with. Say, you fellows don't know Lookout mountain souvenirs when you see them. Then blocks come out of saw-logs.—Chattanooga News

LA GRIFFE QUI KLY CURED.

In the winter of 1898 and 1899 I was taken down with a severe attack of what is called La Grippe, says F. L. Hewitt, a prominent druggist of Winfield, Ill. The only medicine I used was two bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It broke up the cold and stopped the coughing like magic, and I have never since been troubled with Grippe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy can always be depended upon to break up a severe cold and ward off any threatened attack of pneumonia. It is pleasant to take, too, which makes it the most desirable and one of the best preparations in use for these ailments. For sale by W. M. Cohen, druggist.

ONE AT A TIME.

When I was a little boy, helping my mother to store away the apples, I put my arm around so many of them and tried to bring them all. I managed for a step or two. Then one fell out, another, another two or three more, till all were running over the floor. Mother laughed. "Now Daniel," says she, "I'm going to teach you a lesson." So she put my little hand quite tight around one. "There," she said, "bring that, an' then fetch another."

I've often thought about that when I've seen folks who might be doing ever so much good if they didn't try to do too much at once. Don't try to put your arms around a year, and don't go troublin' around next week.

One day at a time, one hour, one minute—yes, one second—is all the time we get at once. So our best course is to "do the next thing next."

PNEUMONIA CAN BE PREVENTED.

This disease always results from a cold or an attack of the grip and may be prevented by the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. That remedy was extensively used during the epidemics of La Grippe of the past few years, and not a single case has ever been reported that did not recover or that resulted in pneumonia, which shows it to be a certain preventive of that dangerous disease Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has gained a world wide reputation for its cure of colds and grip. For sale by W. M. Cohen, druggist.

It is better for the mariner to take a reef on a sail than to take a sail on a reef.

UNDER HYPNOTIC SPELL.

SAN FRANCISCO MAN MARRIED.

He Describes the Sensations of Such a Wedding and Says He Participated in it Mechanically.

Mr. C. M. Palmer, of San Francisco, claims that he was some time ago made the victim of a hypnotic marriage. The suddenness and sensations of such a wedding he now describes in detail.

"Five months after locating in Oakland, Cal.," he says, "I was sitting in my office one November afternoon when there entered Mrs. Stockton and a lady who resided with her in the city. After a cordial greeting Mrs. Stockton said to me, with easy assurance. 'You and I are to be married today.'

"For a moment I was inclined to laugh, thinking that she was jesting, but the fierce gleam in her eyes undeceived me. I can only compare it to the wicked glance of the rattlesnake as he strikes his fangs into the trembling ground squirrel.

"I rebelled feebly, but the effort proved useless. At that moment will force with me was suspended and my brain refused to act; I was merely an automaton and said and did whatever the woman prompted me to say and do.

"These facts will not appear strange to those who have studied the phenomena of hypnotism, but to the uninitiated it may seem incredible.

"Within an hour from the time of her appearance on the scene that day I had presented myself before a justice of the peace with Mrs. Stockton and been married to her.

"I remember participating in it mechanically, but cannot recall the incidents any more graphically than can a man remember the details of a nightmare. I was afterward informed by an acquaintance that the justice and others in the room had remarked my lethargic condition and commented upon its strangeness.

YOU'VE GOT IT.

If you're sore
To the cure
With aching bones
And lousy tones
When you speak,
And you're weak
In the knees,
And you sneeze,
And often cough
Your head near off,
And you note
That your throat
Feels quite raw,
And your jaw
Feels as if
You'd got a bill,
And dull pains
Vex your brains
Then you've caught it,
You have got it—
It's the grip.

If you feel
The heat steal
O'er your frame
Like a flame,
And you burn
Till you yearn
For chunks of ice
At any price,
Then like a flash
The shivers dash
From head to feet,
A chill complete,
And you quake,
And there's desire
For a fire,
And something hot
Right on the spot
To quickly drink,
And you think
Right there and then
You'll never be warm again,
Then you've caught it,
You have got it—
It's the grip.

It's in the air,
It's everywhere,
The harbinger of the grip
Is on another trip,
And up and down,
Through all the town,
It seeks its prey
And it's the fad
If you are sad,
Or even mad,
Or if you sneeze,
Or cough or whoze,
Or feel too warm,
Or chills alarm,
To wear a look of grim dismay
And hoarsely say,
"I've caught it,
I've got it—
It's the grip!"

WORKING OVERTIME.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing indigestion, biliousness, constipation, sick headache, and all stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c. at W. M. Cohen's drugstore.

HIS FIRST EXPERIENCE.

A RAW YOUNG LAWYER.

His First Case Introduced Him to Contempt of Court.

Some of the members of the bar were discussing contempt cases because of a recent notable event in the state, and one of the little orators related a personal experience.

"I read law at home and had my examinations through a little country lawyer who knew a great deal, but never had a big case and was notorious for his ability in abusing justices of the peace. It may seem a preposterous statement, but I had never heard or thought of such a thing as contempt of court when I had my first professional experience in a common pleas court. No sooner had the opposition attorney made an objection than the judge ruled against me.

"I proceeded to inform him that he was wrong, that he knew he was wrong and that I wished he would quit his pettifoggery. The lawyers in attendance were temporarily petrified; the venerable judge glared at me over his glasses, finally smiled in a forgiving sort of way and told me to proceed. Very soon there was another well taken objection, and again he ruled against me. This practically took the props from under my case, and I went to the judge as my instructor had been accustomed to go at a justice of the peace in a back township.

"Your honor, I declared, 'is a political accident. In the eternal fitness of things you should be digging coal or cleaning out underbrush. You have no more sense of justice than a Zulu chief of mercy. Thank heaven there is a higher judicial tribunal in this state that. But there I was halted by a fine of \$200 or 30 days in jail. The judge took me to his private room, where he learned my story and remitted the fine. To pay \$200 at that time would have paperized me. I now have quite a reputation for never rubbing the court the wrong way—Detroit Free Press.

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.

One way to keep ahead of time is to wear a watch in a back pocket.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE

Has world wide fame for marvellous cures. It surpasses any other salve, ointment, or balm for cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions, Infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. at W. M. Cohen's drug store.

Wood's Seeds

are grown and selected with special reference to their adaptability to the soil and climate of the South. On one seed farms, and in our trial grounds, thousands of dollars are expended in testing and growing the very best seeds that it is possible to grow. By our experiments we are enabled to save our customers much expense and loss from planting varieties not adapted to our southern soil and climate.

Wood's Seed Book for 1901 is fully up to date, and tells all about the best seeds for the South. It surpasses all other publications of its kind in helpful and useful information for Gardeners, Trunkers and Farmers. Mailed free. Write for it.

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Forewarned, Forearmed.

The liability to disease is greatly lessened when the blood is in good condition, and the circulation healthy and vigorous. For then all refuse matter is promptly carried out of the system; otherwise it would rapidly accumulate—fermentation would take place, the blood become polluted and the constitution so weakened that a simple malady might result seriously.

A healthy, active circulation means good digestion and strong, healthy nerves.

As a blood purifier and tonic S. S. S. has no equal. It is the safest and best remedy for old people and children because it contains no minerals, but is made exclusively of roots and herbs.

No other remedy so thoroughly and effectually cleanses the blood of impurities. At the same time it builds up the weak and debilitated, and restores the entire system.

It cures permanently all manner of blood and skin troubles.

Mr. E. E. Kelly, of Urbana, O., writes: "I had Eczema on my hands and face for five years. It would break out in little white pustules, crusts would form and drop off, leaving the skin red and inflamed. The doctors did me no good. I used all the medicated soaps and salves without benefit. Dr. E. S. cured me, and my skin is as clear and smooth as any one's."

Mrs. Henry Siegfried, of Cape May, N. J., says that twenty-one bottles of S. S. S. cured her of Cancer of the breast. Doctors and friends thought her case hopeless.

Richard T. Gardner, Florence, S. C., suffered for years with Boils. Two bottles of S. S. S. put his blood in good condition and the Boils disappeared.

Send for our free book, and write our physicians about your case. Medical advice free.

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Lard is used, in one way or another, in the preparation of nearly every meal. Its effect on your food is noticeable, and it should always be of the best quality procurable. Swift's Silver Leaf Lard has attained its great popularity because the quality never varies. It is the standard lard of America.

Ask your grocer for Swift's Silver Leaf. You will find it thoroughly satisfactory.

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