

THE ROANOKE BEACON.

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We appeal to every reader of THE ROANOKE BEACON, to aid us in making it an acceptable and profitable medium of news to our citizens. Let Plymouth people and the public know what is going on in Plymouth. Report to us all items of news—the arrival and departure of friends, social events, deaths, serious illnesses, accidents, new buildings, new enterprises and improvements of whatever character, changes in business—indeed anything and everything that would be of interest to our people.

Subscription price, \$1.00 per year. Advertisements inserted at low rates. Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, five cents a line. Count the words, allowing eight to the line, and send money with MS. for all in excess of ten lines. The editor will not be responsible for the views of correspondents. All articles for publication must be accompanied by the full name of the writer. Correspondents are requested not to write on both sides of the paper. All communications must be sent in by Thursday morning or they will not appear. Address all communications to THE ROANOKE BEACON, Plymouth, N. C.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

"Duty is the sublimest word in our language." That is what Gen. Lee wrote to his son soon after Gen. Scott offered him the supreme command of the Northern army. Virginia had just seceded and Lee saw on one side that there were no honors to which he might not aspire. On the other side, if he cast his destiny with that of his State, he saw, or he thought he saw, that miseries and trials awaited him without number. But to seek his duty and, having found it, do was ever the principle of his actions. These strong and beautiful words about duty were not original with Gen. Lee, and in his letter he has them in quotation marks. The expression came from Rev. John Davenport, a famous Puritan preacher of New England—the man who gave shelter to the three regicides who condemned Charles the First to death and after, the restoration fled for their lives to New England and were hidden by John Davenport in his barn. When this act of treason became known among the people he neither quailed nor relented, but preached a sermon the next Sabbath from that passage in Isaiah which says: "Hide the outcasts. Betray not him that wandereth. Let my outcasts dwell with thee and be thou covert unto them from the spoiler." It was in this sermon that he made use of this notable expression: "It is my duty to shield them, and duty is the sublimest word in our language."

During the war it was my privilege to see Gen. Lee quite often, but never did I meet him face to face and have a brief conversation with him but twice. Even then we did not know how great a man he was. Gen. Johnston had been wounded at Seven Pines and Gen. Lee came from West Virginia to take his place. He was almost a stranger to the Army of Northern Virginia. He had been in command but a week or two when Gen. Black, of Rome, came to see his boys of the Eighth Georgia and asked me to ride with him to Gen. Lee's headquarters and introduce him, for he was very desirous of meeting him before he returned to Georgia. Of course I complied, for Gen. Black was a man of no small consequence at home. He was old and gray and of commanding presence and military bearing. Introducing myself first, I presented Gen. Black, and after we were seated I said nothing, but paid modest and respectful attention. I was soon impressed with the grandeur of the man before me, and, of course, as he expanded, I very naturally shrank up a little to keep the equilibrium. Not long after this the Seven Days' battles began and ended in McClellan's defeat and our army began to realize how great a man Lee was. It was on the sixth day that I was sent to his headquarters near Meadow Bridge to receive orders, and there I met him again. He was standing uncovered and unarmed in front of

his tent, and "Stonewall" Jackson was asleep inside upon the straw, and the servant had set the dinner tables over him so as not to disturb his rest, for, as Gen. Lee said, "He needs it, and nothing but artillery will awake him now."

I said that the army did not know at first how great a man Lee was. Neither did they know fully at the last, for he was one of the few great characters that develops and grows brighter and grander as the years roll on. For some years after the war he received but little praise at the North and a great national encyclopedia gave more space and praise to Old John Brown than to Gen. Lee, who arrested and executed him. But now, in the international, of fifteen volumes—a standard work, edited and compiled by 200 of the most distinguished scholars and professors of the Northern colleges—the sketches of Gen. Lee and Stonewall Jackson are all that we could ask for.

That of Lee closes with this paragraph: "In person he was one of the noblest types of manly beauty. Tall, broad-shouldered, erect, with a dignity as impressive as that of Washington, yet not so cold. Of habits as pure as Washington, but more warmly religious and always maintaining a calm, confident and kindly manner that no disaster could disturb or change." The world knows him now and venerates his memory and the people he fought against have given him a place in their hall of fame.

Verily, old Father Time is a good doctor and Anno Domini the softening solvent of all malignant passions. But this is enough from me concerning the great commander. It was the sublime Christian faith of Lee and Jackson that made their

characters complete and added luster to their military fame. They were men of prayer.

For a little while I would ask your kind attention to those whom since 1892 have called themselves the Daughters of the Confederacy. Their mission has been and still is and we trust long will be as declared in article 2 of their constitution: "Educational, memorial, social and benevolent—to collect and preserve the material for a truthful history of the War Between the States—to honor the memory of those who served and those who fell in our service and to record the part taken by Southern women during the war and its aftermath, their patient endurance of hardship, their patriotic devotion during the struggle and to fulfill the duties of sacred charity to the survivors." All of these are noble objects but the greatest of all is the establishing of the truth and preserving it. The poet sayeth that "Truth crushed to earth will rise again," and it has risen and will continue to rise. Even that popular magazine, Frank Munsey's Monthly, in its last number, has forever blotted out the malignant and fanatical story of Barbara Fretchie, and only the last week the ladies of Lexington, Ky., put under the ban the drama of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It was the Daughters of the Confederacy who did it and to their widespread and influential organization the South must look for the maintenance of the truth. Just think of it. Within the past nine years twenty-two States have been chartered as grand divisions, including California, New York, the District of Columbia, Oklahoma and the Indian Territory. In all these there have been, chartered an aggregate of over three hundred chapters with a mem-

bership of 26,000 good, loyal Southern women. The largest federation of women in the world. Of this membership Texas has the largest number, 2,435, Georgia comes next with 1,750 members. But my friends, this great army of daughters had mothers who, whether alive or now dead, instilled this love of truth and unstained Confederate honor in the hearts of their children. They are the ones who sacrificed and suffered and still are strong. For more than fifteen years I have observed a trait

[Continued on 7th page.]

A Wonderful Cure to Women.

We have received word of a most remarkable offer which is to be made to women by The Delicater, of New York. Taking the fact that next year begins a new century, The Delicater offers to contribute \$17,500 among 1334 women. The plan is so cleverly arranged that a woman living in a small town or village, has just as good a chance to win one of these 1334 prizes as a woman living in a city—because the prizes are given for the number of subscriptions secured in a town in proportion to the population of that town, instead of being given simply to those who send the largest list of subscribers—which, of course, are most obtained in big cities. Another clever feature of the plan is that all the cities and towns the United States and Canada have been ranged in seven classes. The cities of the greatest population are grouped in Class 1 and as these cities are not very many, the prizes offered are twenty-fold; the highest prize being \$500, and the lowest \$5.00. The total amount of prizes given away in this class is \$1,000. The remaining smaller towns and villages fall into six other classes, and as the number of towns in a class increases, because, of course, there are more small towns than large ones, the amount of prizes given away to a class increases, so that in Class 7 there will be \$1,000 distributed among 60 winners. Furthermore, to everyone who fails to win one of the 1334 prizes there will be paid an extra commission on subscriptions, provided they equal one out of every two hundred inhabitants of the town from which the contribution sends them. This is altogether a very liberal offer, and one which the famous old Delicater is well able to make good. From our point of view, we do not see why such an offer should be made by the Daughters of the Confederacy, for we believe it already has made it. If a million subscribers. Its strong hold upon the affections of American women has come in the past generation from its practical advice about dress details and hair matters.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.

"Something New Under The Sun."

All Doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes causing them to crack open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of CATARRH, has at last perfected a Treatment which when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFFLES" the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE" and is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"SNUFFLES" is the only perfect CATARRH CURE ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and positive cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation quickly and permanently and is also wonderfully quick to relieve HAY FEVER or COLD in the HEAD.

CATARRH when neglected often leads to CONSUMPTION—"SNUFFLES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once, and write full particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFFLES" the "GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE."

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