

THE ROANOKE BEACON.

Published Every Friday.

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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 illness, 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. Ordinary 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 but one side 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.

MRS. ARPS' BIRTHDAY

Bill's Wife Has Reached Three Score and Ten.

SHE IS STILL VERY ACTIVE.

Arps' Birthday Comes in Two Weeks from Now, and He Thinks He Will Get a Nice Present.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Birthdays are very common things in this sublunary world. There are sixty millions of them every year and that means about one hundred and fifty thousand every day or six thousand every hour. Just think of it—every minute one hundred mortal souls come into this world—to live and die, for good or for evil—for happiness or misery. As far back as we have any history, sacred or profane, kings and princes have celebrated their birthdays with feasts and wine and song and even the humble and the poor take note of their annual return. Pharaoh celebrated his in Joseph's day and it was on Herod's birthday that the daughter of Herodias danced before him and asked him for the head of John the Baptist.

I was ruminating about this because today is a notable birthday in my family. The maternal ancestor has at last reached her three score

years and ten—the allotted age of man and woman kind, and from now on every day she lives will be one of grace. David says that the days of our years are three score years and ten, but if by reason of strength they be four score years yet is their strength labor and sorrow. Poor old man, he did have a troubled life. He sinned and he repented in great anguish, as he exclaimed, "My sin is ever before me." Solomon sayeth, "The day of one's death is better than the day of his birth." And Job said, "Cursed is the night when I was born." Jeremiah's life was one of lamentation. The maxims and precepts of these old prophets and preachers are wonderfully beautiful and have never been equalled, but great men are not always wise, and even Solomon fell from grace and died accursed. The man who said, "Rejoice in the wife of thy youth and be thou always ravished with her love," forsook his own and consorted with a thousand others of all nations, creeds and colors. He reigned eighty years and died a disappointed, dishonored, degraded and miserable old man. But old age is not necessarily unhappy. The poet speaks of

"An old age serene and bright,
As lovely as a Lapland night,"

and another poet says: "The world is very lovely. Oh, my God, I thank Thee that I live." Our old age is very much what we choose to make it. It is a sad thing to be weary and tired with the weight of years. It is pitiful to look upon an old man who never smiles, who has outlived all social pleasures and whose company is neither sought nor desired. For the sake of our neighbors and friends it is our duty to be cheerful in their company. We should sometimes smile even if we have to force it. Let us grow old gracefully. I have now in mind just such an one—a hale, healthy old time gentleman of four score years, whose presence is always welcome and whose children, grandchildren and neighbors and friends give him glad greeting when he comes. He will be missed when he dies, for the world is better that he lives in it. His Christian faith, his moral conduct, his good example and his cheerful disposition are a benediction to the community.

But I was thinking about my wife's birthday. There are thirty-seven birthdays in our family, and she knows them all and never forgets them. They average about three a month, but this one of hers is a very notable one, for she is the maternal ancestor, and this day fulfills her years and crosses the line. Seventy years ago she was born, and not long after that the stars fell. Of course they did. Seventy is a numeral of sacred significance. There were seventy elders of Israel and seventy wise men compiled the Old Testament. The Jews were kept in captivity seventy years. The Lord sent out seventy of his disciples to preach and teach the people, and seventy years is the allotted age of mankind. But my wife is not old. Time has not written any wrinkles on her brow nor furrows on her cheek nor silvered her raven hair. If the long war had not intervened she would not look more than 50 years now. But the wear and tear of the war and anxiety while fleeing from the foul invader, with six little hungry children tagging after her, made years of months and weeks of days. But women, especially mothers, can endure more distress and suffering than men. The maternal instinct keeps them up. They can suffer and be strong. It looks like the motherhood of ten children would wear a woman out, but they seem to thrive on it, and late in life they take on flesh and round up all the corners. But they never stop work. My wife has made over five thousand little garments and is still making them, for the little grandchildren

keep coming on. Her reputation for nice needlework and making buttonholes has been long established, and she is proud of it. She never stops sewing until she loses her spectacles, and then she borrows mine. No, she is not old. James

[Continued on 7th page]

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING
When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, no pay. 50c. nov 12-1y

It's generally the lazy chap who feels that he is too good for his job.

Virulent Cancer Cured.

Startling proof of a wonderful advance in medicine is given by druggist G. W. Roberts of Elizabeth, W. Va. An old man there had long suffered with what good doctors pronounced incurable cancer. They believed his case hopeless till he used Electric Bitters and applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which treatment completely cured him. When Electric Bitters are used to expel bilious, kidney and microbe poisons at the same time this salve exerts its matchless healing power, blood diseases, skin eruptions, ulcers and sores vanish. Bitters 50c, Salve 25c, at Spruill & Bro's.

A man may know his own mind, and not know very much at that.

Happy Time in Old Town.

"We felt very happy," writes R. N. Be. vill, Old Town, Va., "when Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured our daughter of a bad case of scald head." It delights all who use it for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Boils, Ulcers, Eruptions. Infallible for Piles. Only 25c at Spruill & Bro's. store.

It's the fellow with a pull who is generally pushed to the front.

Filthy Temples in India.

Sacred cows often defile Indian temples, but worse yet is a body that's polluted by constipation. Don't permit it. Cleanse your system with Dr. King's New Life Pills and avoid untold misery. They give lively livers, active bowels, good digestion, fine appetite. Only 25c at Spruill & Bro's. store.

A \$5000 Cash Prize Offer.

The Atlanta Constitution offers \$5,000 in a new cash prize contest upon the number of bales in the total United States cotton crop, 1901-02, provided the estimates are received during April, 1902. There are four prizes, \$1,000, \$1,250 and \$750 for the best three estimates, and \$1,000 for general distribution among all estimates coming within 500 bales either way from the exact figure. Every estimate must be accompanied by a yearly subscription to The Weekly Constitution, \$1.00 per year, and double estimates are allowed on all Constitution and Sunny South combination subscriptions, both for only \$1.25 per year. The Constitution stands exactly up to the letter upon all its offers. Send in today and put the whole thing, letter, money and estimate, in the same envelope, addressed to THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED!

Man to take charge of Branch office of our wholesale business in this vicinity. Address, at once, with references, A. T. MORRIS, Goldsboro, N. C.

AGENTS WANTED

LIFE OF T. DEWITT TALMAGE, by his Son, REV. FRANK DEWITT TALMAGE and associate editors of Christian Herald. Only book endorsed by Talmage family. Enormous profit for agents who act quickly. Outfit ten cents. Write immediately CLARK & CO., 222 S. 4th St. Phila., Pa. Mention this Paper. je 5

NOTICE.

Having qualified as executors of the will of the late L. K. Bowen, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the said estate to settle the same with us without delay, and to all parties holding claims against said estate to present them to us within one year from the date hereof, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. April 9th, 1902. W. C. BOWEN, G. L. BOWEN, Executors.

NOTICE.

Notice pursuant to law is hereby given that application will be made to the Board of County Commissioners to grant to the undersigned license to retail spirituous and malt liquors for 6 months, beginning July 1st next, on the road to New Land, a Scuppernon township, about 1 mile from Crosswell, May 30, 1902. G. D. SWAIN.

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

No Noxious Doses. No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of Drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

WIVES CURE YOUR HUSBANDS! CHILDREN CURE YOUR FATHERS! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but is a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to the taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of Drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "HOME GOLD CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effectual than others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. C471 EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia. All correspondence strictly confidential. ap 16-1y

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 of 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."

Sent prepaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. C471 EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia. ap 19-1y

Some people can squeeze a lot of enjoyment out of a lemon.

The chronic bachelor has an equal aversion for a new woman and a new baby.

THE

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Real Estate and Rental

AGENCY,

Plymouth, N. C.

Before insuring your life or property, or before buying, selling, renting or leasing town or country property consult this agency, where you will get just what you want.

We have nothing represented in this Agency but Standard up-to-date, reliable Companies writing all insurable risks against Fire, Wind and Lightning, at adequate rates. All losses adjusted promptly, careful attention being given at all times to the interests of the insured as well as the Company.

We have the Special Agency for The Union Central Life Insurance Co., of Cincinnati, O., which Company offers the most desirable contracts of any Company, because it gives the insured better results. It has the LOWEST death rate. It obtains the HIGHEST rate of interest.

For further information apply to;

W. Fletcher Ausbon.

Postmaster Palmer

of So. Glen Falls, N. Y., describes a condition which thousands of men and women find identical with theirs. Read what he says, and note the similarity of your own case. Write to him, enclosing stamped addressed envelope for reply, and get a personal corroboration of what is here given. He says regarding



L. D. Palmer.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure:

"I suffered agonizing pain in the left breast and between my shoulders from heart trouble. My heart would palpitate, flutter, then skip beats, until I could no longer lie in bed. Night after night I walked the floor, for to lie down would have meant sudden death. My condition seemed almost hopeless when I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, but it helped me from the first. Later I took Dr. Miles' Nervine with the Heart Cure and the effect was astonishing. I earnestly implore similar sufferers to give these remedies a trial."

Sold by all Druggists on guarantee.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.