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WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1887.

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TERMS-\$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

Dettom Dronned Out !

OL. XVIII.

12 ly.

AS A LEAF.

Pailing tenerath our passing fact Stream upon lawn and lane and streat, Dyed with the bites of the sumet sky, Pailing in glory silently— Domitful leaves (

Never to finisher another spring, Never to know what the summer may bring, Wildersd benoath the dust and cold, such to day in the common molds-ilionitiful leaves !

to will the years that change your that Mork apon us their autominal print : so shall we fall from the free of Time, Fadeus ye foldo in a wintry clime— Beautiful leaves :

Buil when the harvest of life is past. And we make an eternal spring at fast May he who paints your brilliant hue Form of our lives a chaplet anew-Beautiful leaves!



BY AUNT JUDY.

AUTHOR OF "DOROTHEA," "HE AND SHE," "AT LAST" "ONLY & GIRL," &C., &C.,

## CHAPTER VI.

The fire was brightly burning in the argo parlor at Trenham Park, Valencia Trenham sat idly before it, holding in her hands an open book, which, however, The chilly air of an early spring evening made the fire particularly comfortable, and pier home." drawing her chair nearer the blaze, she herself entirely up to the sad thoughts that memory invariably brought her now. I hade him good night, the first caress he rights in the dust." Four years have passed since the night has ever given me. Then, too, your moth-CRIPTION DEPARTMENT FILLED WITH THE BEST SELECTED MATERIAL-SE bright glad girlhood so suddenly departed, them much of the time. Our fair South-

patient to bear, in place of the timid, girl- not let thought of my loneliness unnerve shone. The old radiant look has left you for the glorious work before you." Y SOAPS, BRUSHFS, FANCY ARTICLES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS. Ish one, The out radiant look now, in its peaceful, purified expression. The Have you a message for him, pet?" cheeks are only faintly pink, the eyes have a deeper, softer look, instead of a brighter and our beloved country. Tell him that and the tender red lips do not part in laughter as readily as they once did, but the interval of the state of

ZOLLICOFFER'S. miles that rest upon them are longer and hurry back to see my mother awhile. B. T. SIMMONS.

dress.

sweeter. To night the sniles are wanting, Darling, how can I bid you good-bye!" beloved country is gasping in the threes of civil warfare. The young Confederacy "May God care for you and bring you is calling for men to defend their rights, safely back to me," she said, clasping both

and nobly the call is being answered. The arms around his neck. best and bravest hearts that boat with the He strained her closely to his bosom, warm, true blood of the South, are hasten- pressed one long, warm kiss on the tremselves among their country's defenders. utter one word left the room.

Val's eyes grow dim as she pictures one figure already in the field of danger, that four

If he is living, Joe, he will join the South- lovingly she quieted him at last, and then lay dying, dead perhaps, and she had been ern army and I want you look out for together they read Eugene Nowel's death so happy with her newly found father bed confession, sent them by Joe. And now she was to lose her earliest

friend

we not, father?" she repeated.

beseechingly into his worn face.

control yourself for his sake."

"I found him mortally wounded by a "I will, dear, and you must not fret about him or me while I am gone. Keep chance shot in one of the numerous skirthe roses blooming in these thin checks mishes which are constantly occurring, now but that a greater grief must follow?" she for my sake. They will be my sweetest that the opposing forces are drawing so greeting when I come home." near each other," wrote Joe. "Before "Ah! Joe, it is a great misfortune, that leaving him at the hospital he begged me

you should build all your hopes of happi- to write his confession and let him ness on such an unworthy object," she swear to it before a magistrate. I said, turning from his fond eyes. wanted him to have his wound dressed Myddleton waiting for us." "Dearest, do you regret the promise you | first, but he would not wait, saying he

gave me four years ago? You were only knew he was dying and had no time to a child then, and I have often thought 1 lose. 1 did as he requested, Val, and he did wrong to accept your promise. Tell cleared your father's name. Dear, your me to-night that the thought may not father has been in Myddleton's company haunt me when I am away from you that from the first, but he would not let me tell you are not unwillingly bound-that you you of it until his innocence was proved. Myddleton has given him leave of absence

will be happy as my wife?" "You may leave me quite satisfied on for a few weeks, and you will see him soon him," she begged. that point," she said softly, laying her Frank was so delighted when your father's He led her to a tent near by, and rais hands on his shoulders as he knelt by her. name was cleared of dishonor. He has ing the curtains passed with her to the in "I can never regret giving myself to you, been George Trenham's warmest friend for terior. In one corner, on a low cot rested After all these years of tenderness and love two years, since he first learned who he the slender form of her lover, one hand you have bestowed on me I regret not being was. It was your father old Ginny saw. hung listlessly down, the other pressed his more worthy of you." He longed for a glimpse of the old place, breast, from which the blood was slowly "You have made me very happy, dear- and wanted to see his child, He did see orging. The slight noise they made it

est," he said tremulously, folding his arms you often, when you walked alone about entering aroused him, and a swift, about her and drawing the queenly little the old plantation, but he dared not reveal bright smile lighted his countenance at head to his shoulder. "Remember, no himself to you. But I will leave to him sight of hor. He started up and ex-matter what happens to me you have been the telling of his wanderings. The mis-my happiness, my light and joy, and to-night you have filled to the brim the ing of at the time, and afterwards he was have so long for you."

measure of my content. It is hard to glad he had not revealed the fact of his "You must be quiet, Joe," she said received but a small proportion of her at leave you, and it is even harder, when I existence, for he could more safely visit placing his head on her bosom, "or the tention, so abstracted were her thoughts. know how indifferent is your grandfather's the home of his father. I wish I could doctor will not let me stay with you," and care. I wish I could leave you in a hap- be with you and see the glad light leap to bending she kissed the pallid lips. your dear eyes when you read the proof of "Val, I know I have only a short tim

"You must not worry about me, Joe. I your father's innocence. But my country to live, and you must not bid me keep laid the neglected book aside and gave really believe grandpa is growing fond of claims me yet. May my sword help to silence. It is my last interview with you me. Last night he patted my cheek when free her from those who would trample her My dearest, you have been a light, a joy, a glory to me, my first and only love. It Eugene Nowel's confession was brief is such a comfort to have you with me it of Colonel Myddleton's ball, when her er and Alice are near, and I shall be with and to the point, and Val had often to my dying hour." He raised his unbrush away the happy tears as she read it. wounded arm and drawing down her head, leaving a woman's heart, strong to suffer, ern land needs you, Joe, and you must leaving over her grandfather's shoulder. kissed repeatedly, the sweet lips.

"Before I face my Maker a few hours "Joe, you must not exhaust yourself so hence, I must undo, as far as in my pow | Try to sleep," she said in agonized tones

er, the wrong I once inflicted ou George seeing how weak he grew. Treuham. I was employed by Colonel "I do not wish to sleep. I want to talk "Only that I pray daily for you, him Myddleton's father to act as his scoretary. to you the few moments I have to live. While there I met a Miss Iseley whom 1 You will te'l my mother and Alice that I soon learned to love with a deep and pas- fell where the enemy lay thickest, with my sionate love. But she did not return my feet to the foe. No soldier can claim a affection, and when I found out that she more glorious death than mine. It will loved and was loved by George Trenham, comfort my poor mother to know I did for a now trial awaits her and she is en- he said brokenly. She stood up, the tears a rich planter's son. I grew almost wild my duty bravely as a soldier should. I deavoring to nerve herself to meet it. Her falling from her eyes, and she smiled sadly with jealousy. I tried to shake her trust am sorry not to seen her again, but she in my suscessful rival by dark instauations will soon meet me in the spirit world, and about his character, but she would never until then, I know you and Alice will comlisten to me. One day she turned on me fort and cheer her. I am not afraid to in seorn and said she understood my igno- die, my beloved. I feel sure of a resting ble motive in maligning a noble gentle min place in my Savior's kingdom. And one and that she "utterly despised me for it." day, you'll meet me there. I once believed ing in response to that call to enroll them- bling lips, and without trusting himself to I think my love turned to hatred then, and we would walk this life together, but God

my only thought was of revenge. After her knows best, His will be don ... His marriage they went abroad and she never breath came pantingly and he cented from returned. Still her death did not change orhans my purpose to be revenged on the man Frank Myddl-ton saw how weak he was country in the world are there who had supplanted me, and I soon studied growing, and immediately administered a so many insane asylums filled out a way in which I could accomplish my stimulant. The dying man looked at him wicked desire. I was an expert in the gratefully, and taking his hand said slowly, initation of handwriting and was about "Your faithful watch will soon be over, the same build as young Trenham. Dis- dear friend. You have grown woru and guising myself by means of wig and false haggard in your care of me, and God will beard, and dressed in a suit as nearly like reward you some day. Frank, I leave you his as I could find, one evening, about a legacy to love and cherish; I have not dark I boldly entered the county bank, been quite blind to yo ar silent endurance of sour and pungent fluids to and presenting one of my employer's of a hidden grief, and when the flowers checks already filled out with George bloom on my grave I want you to tell Val the throat; a sense of oppress-ion and faintness at the pit of Trenham's name across it, asked to have it what the gift is that I have left you. the stomach ; flatulence ; wakefulness and loss of sleep; discashed. I was not even questioned. The Raise me a little higher, Val. I feel as if gust with food even when money was handed to me and as I passed was sinking down-down-" ant one of the clerks wished good night to Tenderly she raised him, resting the weak from the need of it; sticky or slimy matter on the teeth or 'Mr. Trenham." I soon left the village tired head on her shoulder. in the mouth, especially on risand reached the woods where my own He dozad a few moments, then opcued ing in the morning; furred and coated tongue; dull eves; cold clothes were hidden. I returned to my work his eyes in a wide unseeing stare. "Me and in a few days Goorge Trenham was Cheltan is in full retreat," he mattered arrested. Part of the money was found in "How I wish this senel war was over hands and feet; constipation; dry or rough skin ; inability to his room where I had found an opportuni- He dozed again, and the breath grew ty to place it. He was convicted, but shorter and shorter the pulse more feeble fix the mind on any labor calling for continuous attention; managed to escape from his jailer, and a Again he opened his dim, dying eyes, and and oppressive and sad forefew months later the news of his dea h lixed them on her face. "Val," he whisreached us. It was said he was acciden pered faintly-Kiss me once more my tally drowned, but I do not believe that, loved on , I am going fast." She drew Shaker Extract (Seigel's Syrup) removes by its pos-itive, powerful, direct yet painless and gentle action upon He was a marked man, disgraced, ruined the cold face to her own and pressed her and I believe he drowned himself. I lips tenderly to his. A smile irradiated should, perhaps, not care to coufess my sin his countenance, a slight tremor shook the even now, but his daughter is trying to slonder form and all was over. The clear his name of the stain that darkens "silver cord" was loosed, the "golden bowl assimilation. Those elements of the food that build up and it, and she has been kind to me, although broken. One more of the nameless heroes I could see she did not like me (instinct I of Malvern Hill had passed away.

GENE NOWEL."



Found-Incident in the Hisquestioned bitterly; but she struggled tory of a Quiet Community. against this rebellious thought; and at last

conquered it. "We are nearly there, are The Mount Lebanon (New York) Shakers are a quiet com-"Yes, my child, we stop here. I see munity, seeluded from the fret and worry of the outside world. "As he spoke Frank opened the carriage door. Without speaking she gazed They are widely known, however, for their strict honor and

"You are just in time," he whispered anprobity in business. swering the unspoken request in the plead The Shakers believe that naing eyes. "He is sinking fast. You must ture has a remedy for every disease. A few have been found-"Do not fear for me, only take me to

the rest are as yet unknown. Many were discovered by accident. Others came to light as the result of patient experiment and research.

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CHAPTER VIL years ago had stood before her and with "Grandpa, are you asleep?" asked Val manly courage and for the sake of honor one cold, rainy evening in November com-

"I join Myddleton's company at once.

had renounced the dearest hope that ever ing into the warm, fire-lit parlor where her brightens a man's life. And, now, Joe grandfather was nodding over his afterwas to follow on the morrow. How would it all end! "Poor Joe!" she sighed softly dinner pipe. "No, I never sleep in the day time and as she spoke, he entered the room, Where have you been traipsing through and leaning against the mantlepiece, looked down at the slight figure, in its warm, red the rain?" he asked graffly.

"I went out to the quarters to see Aunt Ginny's husband. He is suffering with "I leave quite early in the morning, rheumatism as usual only a little more this Val," he said gently, "so I came to you evening. He said he had a most "scrujust as soon as I could get off, I wanted to shiatin' misery" in his back, and that "hogs spend as much as possible of my last evenfoot ile" did him no rood, for there was no ing with you."

"a spot as big as a pin" on his body "cept "Do not speak of your last evening so it ached." I think I'll send him a little sadly, Joe. It is not the last evening you brandy if you do not object, grandpa. and I will spend together. Oh ! I wish "Humph" muttered the old man, sur you did not have to go in this cruel war." pressing the suile that stirred his thin she cried the tears coming into the soft lips at the girl's imitation of the old ne yes as she looked at him and thought of gro's tone. "That is exactly what he he danger that awaited him. He left the intended you to do when he beguiled you osition on the hearth and knelt by her into listening to the narration of his aches ide, gazing carnestly into the altered face. and pains. Do you not think it advisable

"Val," he said with a sigh, "I have noto send him down some blankets?" iced that you have not seemed quite as "No, grandpa," was the calm answer appy the last four years as in the olden this bit of satire. "Aunt Ginny is amply lays when we rambled through the woods provided with quilts. But can I and the seether. Dear, are you fretting over some orandy?"

"If you want to play the fool you can onble of which I know nothing ?" "If on new" he said carnestly, "it is unkind go shead, Valencia, and let the negroes f you not to let me share your grief." humbug you to their hearts' content." Her eyes fell under his tenderly reproach-Taking this gracious speech for permis ful look. She could not stab his loving sion Val left the room to despatch a ser heart by mycaling the weakness of her own vant with the brandy. When she re-No, she would crush this pain and longing turned she found her grandlather looking that sometimes almost mestered her, and over the mail, which a servant had just then when it was all past she would tell brought from the village. Picking out Jue the only secret of her life. She her weekly letter from Joe Issley has raised her head, and looked bravely into handed it to her and then opened a bulky turning her happy, smiling face to his. looking package addressed to himself.

his eves. She had only read a few lines of Joo's "You must not suppose that I have any weret trouble. Joe. You know I have letter when she started up with a glad excla-

tried to find out something that would mation, and looking towards her grandpa giveness and morey. throw a little light on the crime that dark as w that his face was white and quivering ened my father's life, and because my ef- while trembling hands grasped the pa forts have proved fruitless it has worried pers his tear-dimmed eyes would not let me and caused me to fret a little, 1 guess him read.

I cannot help thinking that grandpa could "Grandpa," she cried, running to him help me if he would only tell me about it and throwing her arms around his neck, all, but he is as hard as flint. He will not you know all! You know he did not tioned Valencia, as the close traveling carlet me mention poor papa's name, and commit that dishonorable deed and the riage made its way through the crowds when I told him what I had overheard the real criminal, Eugene Nowel, has confessed that struggled among the ambulances, night of Colonel Myddleton's ball I at last, and papa lives, grandpa. Joe has stretchers and nurses hurrying to the Corthought his rage would choke him. I do found him for us, and he is coming home. Federate camp. Only the day before she not believe my father forged that note, Joe, Oh, grandpal speak to me and tell me you had received that hasty penelled note and I will never give up the straggle until are glad!" And, laughing, and crying, from Frank Myddicton telling of Joe's and I will never give up the straggle until are glad!" And, laughing, and erying, from Frank Myddieton telling of Joe's Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheam, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblaine believe he is dead. Do you remember The old man put his areas around her, him. believe he is dead. Do you remember The old man put his arms around her, him. tolling me of the man Aunt Ginny saw and bowing his gray head on her shoulder They had hurried off in less than an

the of X. We per evening and a perpendicular and a perpendicular and the second of the

suppose), and for her sike I give the name of the real criminal to the world .---EU-

The flowers had bloomed and faded through four more seasons before Frank

"Oh! grandpa, how good God has been Myddleton saw Valencia Trenham again to us," cried Val, as she read the last word, It was her wish that they should not mee until her return from abroad where she The old man struggled ap from his chair, accompanied her father soon after Joc's fell on his knees, and for the first time in death He was awaiting her when she lifteen weary, sinful years, prayed for fur- ret to d to Tronham Park, and when she would have escaped him that first evening, Then howed the studient knew, as backward spectrum of the side sensities the studient in dreast array. And slowly, from their long concented bet, Foreat the remore full team thorrailent way. evening, and when they returned she wore a broad band of gold on her left hand, and CHAPTER VIII. "Are we nearly there father?" ques-

had promised to be his wife before summer ended. Thus "All the jarring notes of life Second blouding in a peaks, And all the angles of its strife show rounding into calm." [THE END.]

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oned all hope of ever seeing another well day.



the functions of digestion and

strengthen the system are sent

upon their mission, while all waste matters (the ashes of life's

fire) which unremoved, poison

and kill, are expelled from the

body through the bowels, kid-neys and skin. The weak and

prostrated nerves are quieted,

oned and fed by the purified

blood. As the result, health,

with its enjoyments, blessings

and power, returns to the suf-

ferer who had, perhaps, aband-