VOL. XX.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1889.

"Leonard! Leonard!" she cried, joy-

ing in the arm-chair.

embowered in vines.

"Yes, mamma," said the child, "I

MANDA L. CHOKCER.

any man with a steady hand can shave

she told him all about the child.

NO. 24.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE 20TH ANNUAL FAIR OF

----THE---

Roanoke & Tar River Agricultural Society will be held at Weldon on October

29, 30, 31 AND NOV. 1, 1889-

For premium List or other information apply to the secretary. T. L. EMRY, President, W. W. HALL, Secretary.

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WEST SIDE WASHINGTON AVE, OPPOSITE R. SHED. alyly through the opening. "O. my!

WELDON. N. C.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED AT ALL HOURS WITH GREAT CARE.

PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, FANCY SOAPS, BRUSHES, FANCY ARTICLES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

that he had gotten thus far.

ALL FOR YOU.

SAMUEL MINTURN PECK.

And as deep us the fathomless sea, et pure as the breath of the rose that thrills The soul of the summer with glee.

That beams in the boundless blue :

All for you! Strong and true,

Till the angels doubt And the stars burn out, Fam yours, sweetheart, forever.

Nor how it came to be, But the bliss that is mine no soul can buy Since love has come to me. O, love, love, love! There's nothing so sweet,

don't ery. What does he whip you blinds they beheld the mother kneeling

"Who is Mr. Balfour; your unele?" she Freeland between her sobs of joyful ex-

"No, ma'am; he's the man I'm living the humble door. Approaching the with, and my mamma's way off some- kneeling figure the little child stole his

woman; "and he won't see you again if of joy, heavenly in expression, came over He had a faint remembrance of home. I can help it. Here, lay your head in the thin face, like the light of the Throne

Willie put his hot, aching head down kissed him rapturously in silent happion her knee and soon fell asleep, while ness, the deepest and sweetest of all.

and through the silent night-watches ily through the broken panel, and went time send my darling back to me. came a voice tenderly calling: "Willie, over to watch him. By his movements Stolen from his widowed mother by a sighed as Willie's little straw hat hobbed ele Leonard brought me 'cause the Savband of gypsics in a distant State, when out of sight. "Let him go," said he, four wanted them to; there they are." a few years old, he had wandered bither and may the good God keep old Balfour from ever hearing of him again, she turned to meet the happy counte-And then, forsaken by them in a fit of Father in Heaven, take him to a good nances of her brother and his wife.

His life had been hard and loveless and at night when Mr. Balfour came when with his captors; but since Hiram home the boy could not be found. Balfour took him in for "what he could After storming around considerably

tered to death with him as I have been. "Be lively there, or you repent it!" This picking up waifs always proves to us their razors to be fixed up. Almost

saw while the great tears dropped down lifted out of the carriage by a man with his razor in decent condition. The first on the heavy oak stick he was cutting in a pleasant face, and the woman was say- reason is that amateurs wear all the teming: "Take him in and give him some per out of their razors by excessive time. thing to cat. He's a little boy I found.

wood to day. And if, when I return to milk and strawberries with his bread and the razor that scrapes and cuts the skin and give it a good rest. Then use it within an inch of your life." He went "Does your head ache now?" asked the

away and Willie was left alone with his lady, as she tucked him away in a roft, good shape.

four. O, dear, I wonder why God took voice sounded tenderly and full of tears. for years: if they would let these lie by "What is your name?" she asked, as for a while they would find a welcom she kissed him and twined a stray curl improvement. The second cause of the

At the end of an hourthe weary hands around her finger while she sat beside the trouble is bearing on the razor while

"You guess! Don't you know, child?

only Willie, I guess. Mamma called me 'Willie, son,' but when the nely him new, and he caught his breath at folks tied a cloth over my mouth and

"Took you off?" exclaimed the woman: "why, I thought Mr. Balfour kept

"Yes'm; when I got sick they left me

last word on his lips. Then she tiptoed out of the room into the next, and taking a key from the wall unlocked a drawer, all the while say-

ble: I wonder if it is?" up carefully a well-worn paper and went back to the bedside of the little stran-

brown, corly hair and large black eyes, and bears on his left arm just above the elbow a birth-mark-a little purple auchor. His name is Willie Vanferson,

er, his absence is doubly terrible." "I forgot about the birth mark," who gasped, breathlessly kneeling by the couch, and, unbuttoning the faded sleeve

praised!" she said, while the tears rolled He stirred in his sleep and whispered:

exclaimed :- "Yats! You call that a "Mamma." "Yes, darling, you shall go | sister, it's nothing but a yed baby."

A TRIFLE OVERDRAWN.

and her husband reached a little New The child began to cry. "I'm run- England village, and with Willie bening away, yes'm," he confessed: "But tween them they turned into a side street leaving the stable unharmed. There was a light burning low in the

by the couch with her head buried in the the country. His favorite amusement is these as he staggers and stumbles over the "Go to mamma," whispered Elsie to run in and out between the wheels of stony way until he emerges into the a fast moving express train. The farmer smooth, unobstructed thoroughfare. citement, and she pushed. Willie inside showman made.

A pale, weary face looked up in tearand, clasping the child to her heart, she en she said, "Lord, I thank Thee; I

bones of the animal. And elasping her child to her heart HOW TO KEEP A RAZOR SHARP. A BARBER SAYS MOST BLADES ARE cornfield to eat. She always rests under a time coming when he must relinquish RUINED BY ECESSIVE STRAPP-We often have amateur shavers bring

When there is too much latch key.

When either of the parties marry for choose the latter. easier it is effected in this way. The

When the watchword is "Each for

When children are obliged to clamor

for their rights. When the vacations are taken by one side of the house only.

nd the back of the chicken. When a man attempts to tell his wife He for saw the pigs in clover. what style of bonnet she must wear. When one of the parties engages in a

business that is not approved by the

his wife consists of boot-jackets, shirts, to benefit children and cure their pains. eost more than a quarter, and then put

away. The old boiling water craze is When politeness, fine manners and exploded now, and professionals do just kindly attentions are reserved for com-

for eigars than his better half does for A YOUNG GIRL RECOMES HER FATHhuisery, boots and bonnets.

When the money that should go for a At Long Branch, Ella Clayton, a book goes for what only one side of the purities and leave the complexion smooth school girl in short dresses, and who still

house knows anything about,

have and never can think alike.

When "father" takes half of the pie and leaves the other balf for the on who made it and her eight children.

THAT WOULD BE ASKING TOO MUCH. who had been "stuck" with a number poured a pint of kerosene into the hole, and after waiting a quarter of an hour gave it to a colored man. The latter sat lown on a box to eat it, but after remov and recurred the melon to the stand. "What's the matter?" asked the

"Ize much oblegged, but I couldn't use it onless you'd frow in a chimbly an It is surprising that people will use a use it onless you'd from in a chimbly an a common, ordinary pill when they can a wick, an dat would be axin too much secure a valuable English one for the of anybody."

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C. 181 Pearl st- New York-

HOW TO BE UNHAPPY.

BUT WE DO READ OF ANDIAL YARNS THE FARTH IS NOT ALL & RED OF ROSES, BUT TRY TO BE HAPPY.

A family live in Harlem who never about what you might have been under have any clocks in the house, because a certain circumstances, and what you have canary which they have always warbles lost by a course of conduct which you the hour. At 12 o'clock the hird turns vainly endeavored to give another direco'clock each morning by the strains of dead-leaf tint or with the brown of the twilight's curtain. Never talk of your There is a horse in Cayuga county mole-hill gains, but ever of your mounthe roof of the building and slide down afraid to come out into the broad smalight

true heroism, to break down all barriers, all s'zes. A Wisconsin farmer owns a yellow and cleave his way over the ruts and dog, the exact color of a pumpkin, which rocks that lie in every man's path. He in the Bottom and see

refused an offer of \$3 which a traveling he who sears above his impediments and sets his foot upon discouragements will A cat in Mississippi recently gave up come out stronger, wiser, and better for and tenst and hope they will allow me to serve its life to save the community. The all the opposition. Struggle to mainriver was very high, and the dike which tain your integrity, even though there had been built to keep out the waters should be no acquisition of gold in the gave way in one place, and the water meanwhile remembering that the loss of was pouring in unnoticed, when the cat the latter commodity sometimes leaves a passed by, and, realizing the condition of man more in the fashioning of the Diof affairs, crawled into the hole and stop- vine mould than its possession found

by the heroic feline, and the villagers noble ship's cargo cast into the sea that have built a beautiful tomb of red gran- she may be brought safe to port, and ite, with mice carved in relief; over the thus it is with man; he carries his burden of earthly dross up the rough steeps of A cow is the property of a poor widow life, miserable lest some false steps may in the Ohio Valley who supports herself | hurl it and its hearer over the frightful

He will not let it go, it is his earthly to be milked, she brings enough wood treasure, and its hoording has left him and brush on her horns to keep her mis- unhappy in all the years he has left betress in fuel for the next day. If her hind. He has built his hopes and his pasture ground is needed for bleaching fair name upon the glittering thing, and purposes the cow goes in a neighboring cannot give it up. Ah! well! there is a tree during the noon hour, and starts his claim upon this perishable and paltry to cat again at 1 o'clock precisely. The treasure for "shrouds have no pockets"; cow is of a sky-blue color, dappled with and in grasping for this "filthy lucre" he may have lost the true riches, without for postage which he is eternally bankrupt.

Our riches, our fame, our honors, our health, our gains, our losses, are all sources of unhappiness, and within us When dinner is not ready at dinner lies the power to convert them into bless-

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Rest Salve in the world for Cuts. Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists at Weldon, Brown

The true reason why Bimarck shuts out the American hog is now apparent

CAUTION TO MOTHERS.

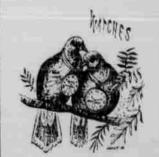
Every mother is cautioned against giv ing her child laudanum or paregorie; it creates an unnatural craving for stimulants which kills the mind or the child. Ac It is barmless and contains no Opium of Morphine. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Wel

It is not strange that fast living should sometimes bring starvation.

PIMPLES ON THE PACE Denote an impure state of the blood and are looked upon by many with suspicion and clear. There is nothing that will so thoroughly build up the constitution, purify and strengthen the whole system Sold and guaranteed by W. M. Cohen

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W. C. THORNE,

ZOLLICOFFER'S. | as to be whipped at night.

STOCK KEPT COMPLETE BY FREQUENT ARRIVALS. PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT FILLED WITH THE BEST SELECTED MATERIAL ...

REMEMBER that a hearty welcome always awaits you at

Tis faithful fair as the light of the stars selfish mode its radiance mars, And, sweetheart, 'tis all for you.

No time the tic can sever.

The love in my heart, I know not why,

Go search the wide world through, My heart is so full of it, every heat Cries out it is all for you.

All for you! Strong and true, No time the tie can sever-Till the angels doubt

And the stars burn out.

WAIF WILLIE. A BEAUTIFUL STORY: READ

this little waif, although he could have my lap and rest." scarcely put it into words, so dimly did

faced mother stole across his lonely life,

illness, he had been left on the steps of home!" Mr. Balfour's palatial house.

do," and the kind, motherly wife had the old man said: "Well, let him go, died, his life had been full of bitter Somebody will pick him up and get pes shouted a rough voice from the doorway. | bg a thankless business."

Then the man in the doorway out and measuring off a heap of sticks An orphan without a home." night, it is not completed I'll whip you butter were delicious.

little heart ready to break with its weight downy bed. f unkindness.

"No, ma'am. Won't you kiss me as many razors as there are days in the week, and on the handle of each is en-I wish I might die! Why can't I?" asked, wistfully. he mouned. "Other children do; little I have to live to be beaten by Mr. Bal- got how to put them to bed." And her

Austie Balfour away from me; she loved me and was kind?" let so the saw and Willie erept away into bed. the corner of the garden and nestled down in the c of grass to rest. Closing his eyes he lay quite still, thinking What is your other name, your mamma's There strange thoughts flitting through name? his little brain. He sat up and looked about him cautiously; possibilities which

had never dawned to him before came to the bold idea. "I am going-going to run-away!" he whispered, hoarsely. "Maybe I can find mamma." And through the sultry summer air floated something like an in you? spiration; sweetly, tenderly it came:

"What if Jenkinson sees me," he murmered, frightened at the thought as he beheld the gardener busy with his tools a few yards away. But over the fence there was the road leading to the city, and it wasn't far there, and once in it be thought be could

dodge anybody. Mr. Balfour had gone

Willie, son

the other way, farther into the country and he wouldn't meet him. Yes, he would run away! Jenkitson's back was toward him. and he knew where there was a board off the fence, and he could slip out and no one could see him. If he ever meant

to go it might as well be now.

"God help me to get away from Mr Balfour," prayed the child, as he crapt Could be do it? Yes, he could, The blue sky smiled above · him, th

birds sang merrily in the trees by the

wayside, and everything seemed glad

On and on he trudged toward the city the day grew hotter and a pain come in- rolled it above the dimpled elbow. to his temples. The city, it must be a hundred miles from Mr. Balfour's; he'd was a little purple anchor. "God be heard them say it was ten miles, but he believed he had gone further than that down her face. "It's Winifred's child," now. His head throbbal and he was and she kissed him hungrily. so hungry, but after all it wasn't so bad

A sound of wheels came to his ear, to mamma to morrow!" And she went Was it Mr. Balfour coming after him? down stairs with a great joy shining in O, dear! But no, it was a kindly woman | her face. in a carriage who stopped beside him to The love in my heart is as strong as the hills ask: "Don't you wish to ride? You're tired to death, my little man."

> "Yes'm, I'm 'most dead," saidly Willie, faintly, "but I must reach the city rubbing his eyes, before night." "Well, I'm going there," said the lady. "I live in the city."

He climbed into the carriage and she let the curtain down on his side to keep Willie and rejoiced over him. Far into out the sun and make him comfortable. | the night they sat by the sleeper and After looking him over curiously for planned a joyful surprise for the widowsome minutes the woman asked: "Aren't el sister. you running away from somebody, or Two days later, in the eventide, Elsie has some one sent you adrift.

Mr. Balfour whips me so I-I can't and walked toward a tiny cottage nearly stay. O. I want my mamma?" The woman put her arm about him, soothingly. "Never mind," she said, bed toom, and peeping through the

"Because I can't do enough of work," pillows, evidently in prayer. sobled the boy.

where, I don't know where. And, O, arms around the bowed neck and whismy head aches so!" Another torrent of pered: "Mamma!" IT AND IT WILL DO YOU tears put an end to further words. "He's an old villain!" muttered the ful surprise for a moment; then a gleam

Like the faint sunshine in the deep the kind-hearted woman smoothed his Then raising herstreaming eyes to Heavsummer woods, thoughts of a sweet- tangled curls and pondered. Jenkinson saw the child creep stealth- knew Thou wouldst in Thine own good he divined the boy's intentions, and your own Willie. Aunt Elsie and Un-

The gardener went back to his work,

and the little fellow bent lower over his When Willie awoke he was being himself, but not one in tity can keep

said: "These you must convert into They were so kind to him, and the only remedy is to let it alone. Put away

"To be sure," said she. "I haven't boys with rich, loving papas, too, while had any little boys for so long that I for needed. I have known men talk of pet

"I don't know," he replied, sleepily;

took me off into the woods, why, I for-

at Mr. Balfour's gate, and I've lived A strange, perplexed look came into the motherly face looking down on the tired child who went to sleep with the

ing to herself: "I wonder it it's poss After a few moment's search she took

and, the only child of his widowed moth-

There, sure enough, just as described,

lacks two months of being fourteen years of age, was married on Sunday last to Albert Phillips, a farmer fifty-six years old. This marriage curiously compli-

eates the relationship of the two families

Cyrenios Clayton, the father of the bride,

married a daughter of Mr. Phillips, the

groom, a few years ago.

as good work with cold water as hot.

A MIXED MARRIAGE.

ER'S STEPMOTHER-IN-LAW

By the marriage of Clayton's daughter to the lather of his wife, Ella Clayton becomes her father's stepmother-in-law. Phillip's daughter, who married Clayton, also becomes her father's stepmother inlaw. Each of the men is the father-inlaw of the other, and each of the women Los; a little boy four years old, with is the stepmether of the other. Each of the men becomes his daughter's sterson, and each of the women becomes therefore, the granddaughter of herself.

A DUTY TO YOURSELF.

same money. Dr Acker's English pills are a positive guarantee for headache and

all liver troubles. They are small, sweet

easily taken and do not gripe. For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C. Little Frankie was taken in to see a new sister who had arrived during the night. He looked at her a moment and

ALMOST AS REMARKABLE.

ously, shaking the arm of the man doz-"What do you say, Elsie?" he asked, "I've found Winifred's boy," she said, joyously, and then in an incoherent way three springs backward and sings "Annie tion. Talk over all your failures and de Laura. The people are awakened at 7 | feats, and be sure to paint the future in a Together they sought the unconscious

> lightning struck the place last summer it things. is called "Captain Jinks." The dog is laughs at the briefs and brambles that very fleet and will overtake anything in trip him at every step, and merrily whis-

> ped the flood. It is estimated that \$30,- him. 000 and a number of lives were saved. In the ocean's storm how often is the

by taking in washing. Every night in precipies that threatens his destruction the winter, when the cow comes home

MARRIAGE IS A FAILURE.

When neither husband nor wife takes again, and in all probability it will be in

graved the name of a day. If the rotation is kept up very little sharpening is When "he" snores the loudest while & Carraway, Halitax, Dr. J A McGwigan, she" kindles the fire. razors which they have used every day When the children are given the neck

sharmoning it. Never attempt to but on an edge before shaving. When you are through rub the blade lightly a few times on a plain leather strap, which need not

> pany or visits abroad. When the lord of creation pays more

When both parties persist in arguing over a subject upon which they never

-A stall keeper on the central market of green melons plugged one yesterday, ing the plug and taking a smell, he arose

To THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and postoffice address.

Respectfully, M. C. STOUM, M. C. ST

If you wish to be miscrable, think

who likes to climb up the ladder of the tain losses. This is what the coward stable into the loft, and from thence to does who skulks into dark corners, and is to the ground. His repeated performances lest be should feel a gleam of it in his have made the roof si slippery that when doubting heart and lopes for better glanced off at once and fell to the ground. It is the brave man who resolves, with

is greatly attached to him, and last week This earth is not all a bed of roses, and

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP

Beware of Imitations.



ATTORNEY AT LAW, ENFIELD, N. C.