

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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NO. 7.

Pianos & Organs PERFECT TYPES of what a good instrument should be. STIEFF PIANOS

From FACTORY TO CONSUMER. \$1.39 buy this exact Boston Becker... JULIUS HINES & SON

Old Jacob Grovers Selected and Private Stock Rye Whiskey, of the Purest Distillation, and is Recommended to all who use or Require a Stimulant of Reliable quality.

For Sale By— Swift Creek Dairy and Stock Farm

PROF JAMES HARVEY, is a SPECIALIST and AUTHORITY on all Chronic Diseases.

JAMES M. MULLEN, WALTER E. DANIEL ATTORNEYS AT LAW, WELDON, N. C.

He Never Gets Away. MISTAKES CORRECTED OUT WEST.

How the Texas Man Explains a Custom of His State to His British Cousins.

"Some ten or more years ago," said the gentleman from Texas to a Star reporter, "we had occasion in our town to send one of our prominent citizens to England to look after some business of a private character in which he, with half a dozen more of us, was interested."

"He was a bit raw, as you might say in the East, but for our purpose he answered admirably, and we showed him to the front and let him loose among the effete inhabitants of Britain. I don't know what he didn't do or say over there, for we could only get information by hearsay, but an American who met him one night at a club told us of a conversation which he had had on that occasion. There was a general talk on the subject of the wild and woolly manners of the South-west and the Texas idea of justice."

"We couldn't have anything like that, don't you know, in this country," said an Englishman.

"No, I reckon not," responded the Texan. "I takes a special train that you folks won't ketch up to for a good many years yet, I reckon."

"I should hope not," laughed the Englishman, but yet I think the system is most defective. Judge Lynch is not always in the right."

"I don't know about that," said the Texan, shaking his head doubtfully.

"Now," said the Englishman, enthusiastically, "are you prepared to say that justice is always promptly administered in this manner?"

"The Texan hesitated a moment and showed unmistakable signs of failing to uphold his case."

"I reckon you're half right, Ohmo," he said. "Sometimes the rope breaks or a gun misses fire the first time, but you oughtn't to hold that agin us, for we never let the case git away."—From The Washington Star.

THE FADING SUBSTANCE.

"John Bilus, I found this photograph in the inside pocket of an old vest of yours hanging up in the closet. I'd like an explanation. Whose is it?"

"Can't you see it's an old picture, Maria? What's the use of stirring up memories that—"

"I want to know whose picture that is."

"Rather a pleasant-faced girl, isn't she?"

"I want to know her name."

"No jealous fury in that countenance is there?"

"Whose is it?"

"It's a portrait of a girl I used to think a great deal of, and—"

"Her name, isn't it?"

"Well, you sat for it yourself, Maria, about nineteen years ago; but, to tell the truth, I always did think the 'pleasing expression, was a little overdone. Put on your spectacles and look at it again, and then compare it with the reflection in that mirror over there, and see—What are you getting mad about?"

"Mr. Walker Daggy—"Maria, we've got to hire a nurse-girl to take charge of this yawning infant of nights—"Mr. Walker Daggy—"But think of the expense! Mr. Walker Daggy—"Hang the expense! I'm for pesos at any price."

Pleasant Dreams. It does not lie in the painter's fancy to imagine a prettier picture than that of a young girl, with lips luscious with the promise of love, half parted in the smiles of happy dreamland. The mind of happy machines... PROF. JAS. HARVEY, 425 Church St. (New No.) Norfolk, Va. je 17 ly.

A Nation's New Birth.

AS A RESULT OF THE WAR WITH SPAIN.

Civilization Advances on the Wreck and Ruin of the Past—Dewey's Shot Made It Possible to See The Fulfillment of Scripture in That "A Nation Shall Be Born In A Day"—This Country Enters Upon A New Life With A Glorious Future.

The Manufacturer's Record deplored the war. Too deeply do we realize its miseries, the trail of blasted homes, of death and sickness and broken hearts that follow its course than to have regarded with other than horror the efforts of demagogues and sensational journals to make honorable peace impossible; but, now that war is upon us we must accept it, press it victoriously and with all power of the whole nation and though individuals must suffer its sorrows, these will be outweighed to the good of the country as a whole. It is a strange mystery of life and death, existence of an individual or of a nation, that these things should be so, and yet we know that they are.

Wringingly or unthinkingly, for good or for evil, but we hope for good—our own and the world's—this country has entered a new period in its history. We have had alike old things and suddenly stepped into the world's arena, no longer a country untried itself, but a country of infinite wealth, infinite possibilities, hesitating for a moment in accepting the new responsibilities placed upon us by Divine Providence, and yet ready to meet the emergency. As in the life of an individual sometimes comes a great crisis, when he would fain shirk new responsibilities and new duties, but which destiny forces upon him, and which, if he has true manhood in him, develop and strengthen his character and fix his future, so our country faces new duties and new responsibilities from which it would gladly be relieved, if it could be done with honor. But the Providence that has led us through the past, that has saved us from internal destruction and for many years from external troubles until we have our present commanding position, has, we believe, destined the United States to be the dominating power in the world, and this war is but the means to the end.

Civilization advances on the wreck and ruin of the past, life develops through death itself, and the history of the world, secular and religious, teaches that oftentimes war, with all its horrors, all its destruction of life, is but the foundation for advancement. From the Revolutionary War to 1863 our own history emphasizes this means a broader and deeper patriotism, it means the clamor of masses against classes, the end of sectional strife, a vast expansion and broadening of every phase of national life and the development of higher individual character. As a man broadens with new responsibilities, so does a nation, if it has inherent strength, and so our entry into the world's affairs widens our horizon, enables us to see that we have new duties to perform and new ways for the work of civilization that is before us.

What this change means in trade expansion at home and abroad can scarcely be comprehended now. First, it means a great navy and a great mercantile marine, taxing for years to come the utmost capacity of every shipyard—two things alone which are of incalculable value to our business interests; the construction, with the utmost speed, of the Nicaraguan canal under American control, and to the South this canal will annually add greater wealth than its entire cost; the development of Cuba, and by good sanitary measures the practical elimination of the danger to the South from that country of yellow fever; the establishment of coaling stations in the Pacific and the control of a large part of the trade of the Eastern world.

Truly we are living in a wonderful time, when it may be said that Dewey fired a shot that made it possible to see the fulfillment of Scripture in that "A nation be born in a day." This nation has had a new birth, and it enters upon its new life with a glorious future—a future of great responsibility, of tremendous progress, of peace and prosperity among our own people, and of the cry that the rich have no patriotism, a united people and a united nation, taking our place as the foremost nation of the world in the advancement of civilization and in the extension of trade.

WAR TIME PHILOSOPHY.

Hit's mighty fine, but die at yo' post, but of you kin in a good post die safest thing ter do is to git bek'in 't."

Dei sin't no Christianity in war, but dar's no prayin' done when war gain on dan it time or peace.

We all mighty anxious for war ter start, but when war come we raise de preacher's wages for pray dat it 'il end."

It's war we kin on, hit does lak lak de privates 'il almost oust alder de kunnels

Very Different Now.

OLD-TIME RAILROADING.

Some of the queer rules enforced forty years ago.

Vice President J. M. Fagan, of the Central Railway of Georgia, has brought to light some old rules which governed the running of trains on the Central forty years ago. They sound strange today, even to those who are unfamiliar to the standard rule.

On the old Central the practice was to run freight trains during the day only, and to stop them off at some station at night. A freight train that would leave a station after 6 o'clock would run to some point that they could reach between 6 and 7 o'clock, where they would remain overnight, starting out again the next morning. The time and schedule of the road occupied the greater part of two days in running a freight train between Savannah and Macon, a distance of 191 miles. Following are some of the rules for the engine men, taken from the time card of 1856.

"The engine man will be subject to pay the fare of any person who may ride upon the engine without proper authority."

"All engines unprovided with lamps, and running at night out of time, must keep their dampers open, so as to show a light."

"As a general rule, when trains meet between stations, the train nearest the depot will turn back. Any dispute as to which train will retire is to be determined at once by the conductors without any interference on the part of the engine men. This rule is required to be varied in favor of the heaviest loaded engine or worse grades, if they meet near the center. In case of backing a train must be placed on the look-out so that any danger to the rear of the train may be seen and the engine man at once receive notice—the backing must be done very cautiously."

The spark catcher or chimney of an engine getting out of order, so as to endanger the safety of the train, the conductor must put the train on the first turnout, and return his engine to Savannah for repairs—a watchman must be left with the train."

"The conductor must not intrust his keys to any of the hands or suffer any person not duly authorized to enter his car, and he in all cases will be charged with freight loss or damage while under his charge. On entering or leaving a turnout he will see that the switches are replaced to the proper track, and he will always be certain that he arrives at a station with the same number of cars with which he left the last station."

"All officers of this company will be required to pay freight on merchandise or produce transported over this road except butter, eggs and fruit—these articles will be allowed to be free so far as they are required for the use of their own families. Other articles for the use of their families will be transported at one-half less than the usual rates."

On the South Carolina Railroad, (time card No. 2, June, 1855, reads as follows: "In cases of dense fogs, the down trains will run with their whistles blowing. The up trains will shut steam off the engine at every mile board, and listen for the whistle of down trains"—Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

NO WONDER!

No wonder so many of the boys are enlisting out west! A western postscript: "You must go to battle For your native land, Where the rifle rattles, If you'd win my hand."

"Never giving under— Playing wiff your part Where the cannon thunders, If you'd win my heart."

God gi' her! She is doing a great work for her country. Such verse as that would drive any man into desperate war.

FOR OVER FORTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over forty years by millions of mothers for children, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, clears 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. He asks and asks for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

DISSATISFIED.

"When did she first seem to become dissatisfied with you present?"

"When she accidentally ran across the price mark."—Chicago Post.

Valuable to Women.

Especially valuable to women is Brown's Iron Bitters. Backache, neuralgia, headache, indigestion, weakness, the glow of health readily comes to the pallid cheek when this wonderful remedy is taken. For sickly children or overworked men it has no equal. No home should be without this famous remedy. Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

The Honeymoon Bed.

BEWARE OF FOLDING BEDS

Without Warning or Provocation He Prisons The Happy Pair.

William Corbin and his wife, a bridal couple whose honeymoon had just begun, were bolted up tight last night in a big folding bed at 414 Alhambra place and nearly smothered to death. They were rescued through the heroic efforts of the neighbors. The only bad result were a few bruises and an abnormal baldness about speaking of the subject.

Mr. Corbin is an Englishman engaged in the grain business. He came with his bride to Kansas City about three or four days ago. He is a secretive man and he didn't say anything about himself but the neighbors soon judged Mr. and Mrs. Corbin to be in the first stages of the honeymoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Corbin's rooms were on the second floor of the flat at 414 Alhambra place, kept by Mrs. Thomas. They boarded with Mrs. Baker at 1250 Washington street. About 10:30 o'clock last night Mrs. Thomas, her family and a few neighbors were seated on the front porch when they heard a crash inside the house. Marie Thomas, a girl of 14, leaped to her feet and ran up the stairs screaming, "It's the folding bed. I know it would do that!"

"It's the folding bed!" The folding bed!" The woman shrieked in chorus. Some ran upstairs after the girl and some out into the court screaming for help.

They sped the lamp-lighter coming down the street with his torch and stepladder. He heard them cry "The folding bed!" and he seemed to know what it meant, so he followed them into the flat and up the stairs, ladder and all.

Half way up they met Marie, who was wailing:

"The folding bed! They're locked up in the big bed smothered and mangled, and the door's bolted!"

The door was bolted and could not be forced.

"Mr. Corbin! Mr. Corbin!" screamed Mrs. Thomas, are you still alive?" Then she added, "Won't you please get up and open the door!"

Mr. Corbin probably did not understand her or he would have appreciated the irony of the speech. Two smothered groans fluted out from the bedroom. By this time the whole court was roused, for the ward went round.

"The bridal couple got bolted up in the folding bed."

Several men rushed upstairs and pounded frantically at the door. The woman and children were shrieking hysterically, and the half-suffocated Mr. and Mrs. Corbin continued to groan.

Some one at last had the presence of mind to suggest that the lamp-lighter crawl through the transom and do the rescuing himself. He mounted his stepladder and crawled gingerly through the narrow opening. But once inside the groans so unrestrained him that he made an attempt to help Mr. and Mrs. Corbin, but tried desperately to unlock the door and get out.

The crowd in the hall, maddened by the delay, could wait no longer, but battered down the door. In they rushed the women expecting to see several arms and legs strewn about the room. About half of the women are reported to have fled down the stairs, afraid to look upon the mangled bodies of the bridal couple.

The bedroom was in a state of great confusion. Bed, chair, glassware and books were strewn about the floor. The heavy oak bedstead was smashed to bits as a smash, and out of the cracks fluted the groans of Mr. and Mrs. Corbin. They were rescued unharmed after five minutes of hard work with the axes, and slid bashfully out of bed in their night robes, while the woman and little girls dried their eyes and the men laughed and grieved them.

The folding bed is a wreck.—From The Topkapi Daily Capitan.

Buckley's Ambric Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Swabs, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Itches or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cent per box For Sale by W. M. Cohen.

GONE.

"Has your menses gone, Bessie?" shouted a little friend to the one who was looking wistfully from the window.

"Yes, they're left. I heard the doctor tell mamma that they broke out last night."—Detroit Free Press.

Don't Neglect Your Liver.

Liver troubles quickly result in serious complications, and the man who neglects his liver has little regard for health. A bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters taken now and then will keep the liver in perfect order. If the disease has developed, Brown's Iron Bitters will cure it permanently. Strength and vitality will always follow its use. Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

Never Appear Old.

MISTAKES OF OLD AGE.

Retirement From Business Means Certain Decay.

It is a mistake for an old man to carry a cane. It tends to make one shudder higher than the other, to give him an ugly stoop forward, to lessen his general elasticity of body, to impair his graceful erect attitude, to destroy the delightful and always handsome natural poise, to create an unnatural feeling of self-feebleness, to make him feel through a dead stick what he ought to feel through living hand or foot. Even to the lame the cane is a disadvantage. Its moral and religious tendencies are rather against us. It makes the old man look grounded and gravenward when he ought to look skyward and heavenward.

Let the young man, limber and lithe playfully carry a cane as an ornament, an appendage of sporting youth, but let the old man use it to the mole and bats. He is safer without it, more comfortable and more graceful. He will keep active, other things being equal, several years longer than his neighbor who habitually leans upon his staff.

It is a mistake for an old man to dress less carefully and cleanly and ornamentally than he did in his youth.

Why should his boys dress well and he go slovenly? Why should his marriageable daughters be ashamed to bring their beaux into the family room? Why should gray hair be less often barbered than when black? Why should his feet appear in clumsy, unlacquered canvas shoes, when his toes exhibit the shining red? Ours he could not be too careful about his hair and better in the presence of his wife. Now shall he call her, has been, after the long years of her self-sacrificing motherhood, and does not turn her admiring eye?

No, there is more reason now than when he was younger. Then he was handsome and comely anyhow. Nature does not adorn the sapling with her vines and mistle and clematis, nor does she weather them about the aged oak. Let the old man eschew slovenliness and put on fastidiousness and cleanliness—the living habit of his life.

It is a mistake for the old man to let his children retire him.

Retirement from all business and social life and leader-ship is certain decay. As a self-insured homeless man, in a word to suffer a practical burial several years before actual death.

Truly, the old man should always lessen and never increase his burdens, and should lovingly and trustingly take his children into the partnership of his responsibilities. But let the old man maintain his patriarchal rule. The All-Wise Father calls him to his better estate. The writer has a neighbor whose children (and younger wife) are transplanting him from village soil, on which he has thrived for sixty odd years, to the city, to rock him to sleep in a city cradle behind a cold stone front. Alas for the old man! all his dear tendrils of better days broken loose, his old friends made strangers, and he to walk lonesomely crowded streets till the cemetery brings relief and rest.

Let the old man rather refuse to cede his long-maintained and well-earned manhood to anybody. Let him work on, manage on, drive on, and keep up, good example of energy and industry and thrift for his sons and daughters and good neighbors. Let him love his young pastor, be a generous giver, pay cheerfully his school taxes for younger people's children, and take all interest of a young man in every enterprise for the future betterment of his church, his country and his family.

No object on earth is more beautiful than an old man, who is maintaining his integrity, honored by his sons, adored by his daughters, still tenderly loved by the wife of his youth, esteemed by his fellow citizens and sought unto for his wisdom.—Central Baptist.

THE WHY.

Dr. Whistler dining one day with Lady Jekyll, she asked him why the Almighty made woman out of man's rib. Whistler, after reflecting a moment replied: "Indeed, my lady, I don't know; except it was because the rib was the crookedest part about him."—Household Words.

BILLVILLE WAR NOTES.

We would all enlist for war, but we understand the rainy season is on in Cuba, and times are hard, and we're all come high.

We are taking up war subscriptions for our noble boys. So far we have received two tons of tracts and a trainload of hymns. We hope they'll have time to look over them.

Some of our men have not received their uniforms, and it now looks like they will have to march on Cuba attired only in an army rifle and a phlegmo fan.

Those war lars should have their portion where the thermometer reaches 100 in the shade, and where the shade is twenty miles apart.

Our warships throw shells that cost five hundred dollars a shell. Oh, if we could just find one in sand and sell it to the government at half price!

If the war would just last ten years, that would mean ten "entras" a day, and editors could then go to meals as regularly as millionaires.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE DREADED CONSUMPTION.

T. A. Stearns, M. C., the Great Chemist and Scientist, Will Send Free to the Afflicted, Three Bottles of New Liquid Remedy to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles.

The Spanish Flag.

UNFORTUNATE COLORS.

Jeanette, Man With Red Necktie, Is Taken For A Spaniard And Has A Narrow Escape.

The man with the yellow jaundice leaped up against the drug store at the corner of Harrison and Haled street and wiped the perspiration from his forehead. He was badly out of breath and he consequently talked rather speedily to his friend.

"I tell you, I've had a mighty narrow escape," he gasped.

"Why, how's that?" asked his companion.

"They party near nabbed me just now down here on Blue Island avenue."

"Mebbed you? Why, what in the deuce are you talking about?"

"That's right. That's what they party near nabbed me. They just liked to get my coat, I tell you—on I hadn't done a thing either."

"What did they keep agin you?"

"You see that red necktie I got on? Well, that was the cause of the whole trouble. It was gone along Blue Island when I came to a going out in front of a saloon talking war. I stopped to hear what the latest war. I wasn't doing a thing when some came along. Look at this Spaniard right here in the crowd!"

"Everybody turns on me a brisk look, just grazes my ear. I says: 'I ain't no Spaniard; what you talkin' about?'"

"You bet he is, he's got the Spanish flag on 'im right now, yells another. But I didn't catch on yet. 'That's right,' shouts another man, the yaller's on his face and the red's in his necktie—byech him! The whole crowd made for me and I got for this corner. I give 'em the dodge two or three times and got away. But say, I've got to wear a different colored necktie all I got over these yaller jammers."—Chicago Chronicle.

I was seriously afflicted with a cough for several years, and last fall had a more severe cough than ever before. I have used many remedies without receiving much relief, and being recommended to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, by a friend, who knowing me to be a poor widge, gave it to me. I tried it, and with the most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved my very much and the second bottle has absolutely cured me. I have not had as good health for twenty years. I give this certificate without solicitation, simply in appreciation of the gratitude felt for the cure effected. Respectfully, Mrs. Mary A. Reed, Clarendon, Ark.

QUIET AND REPOSE AT LAST.

Dingley was contemplating the purchase of a country place and had driven his wife out to look at it.

"How do you like it?" he asked.

"Oh, I'm delighted; its beauty fairly renders me speechless," she replied.

"That settles it," rejoined Dingley, "I'll buy it this afternoon and we'll move out tomorrow."—From The Chicago News.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE DREADED CONSUMPTION. T. A. Stearns, M. C., the Great Chemist and Scientist, Will Send Free to the Afflicted, Three Bottles of New Liquid Remedy to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles.

W. W. KAY, Dealer In Liquors, Wines, GROCERIES AND CIGARS. Why not call on W. W. Kay, as he is open both night and day. Keep the following brands of well known whiskies:

Old Bond, G. P. R. Rye, Stamp Strain, Great Baltimore Rye, and other brands. I sell Garnet & Co's pure Choctawhatchee wine. I keep the best of every thing in my line. Police attention to all at Kay's, west side R. R. Shoel, my 2 ly.

Monuments and Tombstones. DESIGNS SENT FREE. In writing give some limit as to price and state age of deceased. We have no branch yards, and parties doing business under a similar name have no connection with us in any way whatever. THE COOPER MARBLE WORKS (Established 1845), 159 to 163 Bank St., Norfolk Va. nov 2 ly.

Grand Display OF SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY. FANCY GOODS AND NOVELTIES. Butterick's Patterns. R. & G. CORSETS. Misses at \$1., Ladies 75c. to \$1. Hats and bonnets made to suit the times. Hats and bonnets made, and trimmed to order. MRS. P. A. LEWIS, Weldon, N. C.

Emry & Driscoll, ROANOKE RAPIDS, N. C. CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS. Furnishers of Building Materials. Manufacturers of Coffins and Caskets. UNDERTAKER'S SUPPLIES. We sell them from \$2 to \$40. Our coffins and caskets will compare favorably in workmanship and finish with those of any factory in the United States and prices guaranteed to be the lowest. All orders filled at short notice. sep 9 am.