

THE WELDON NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

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NO. 50.

WHY THE STIEFF PIANO?

Because of its purity, richness and volume of tone, artistic beauty of finish, a genuine solidity of construction and a solid durability that enables us to guarantee it.

STIEFF PIANOS

Call for half a century past. Large stock of Second hand pianos always on hand. Palace Organs, Standard Organs, Call and examine our stock. Catalogues for the asking. Terms Accommodating. CHARLES M. STIEFF, 9 N. Liberty St., Baltimore, Md. Washington, 521 Eleventh St., N. W. Oct 21.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

TINWARE

CROCKERY, Wood and Willowware, Brooms, Paper Bags,

Wrapping Paper, Twine, Flasks, Corks, Demijohns, and House Furnishing Goods.

No. 144 N. Sycamore St., near Lombard St.

PETERSBURG, VA. Oct 20 0m.

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.

DAVENPORT MORRIS & CO., Sole agents for the Distiller, Richmond, Va. MR. W. D. SMITH, at Weldon, N. C. is the sole distributing agent at that point, for the above old and Celebrated Whiskey. DAVENPORT MORRIS & CO., mar 31 0m.

THE BEST WATCH

CHAIN ON EARTH. For \$1.00. Made while you wait at the wire jewelry stand.

354 MAIN ST., NORFOLK, VA. Mail orders receive prompt attention. All goods warranted.

J. W. DENNIS, Norfolk, Va. sug 4 ly.

PROF JAMES HARVEY,

is a SPECIALIST and AUTHORITY on all Chronic Diseases. All who are suffering with any BLOOD TROUBLE, would be wise to call on or address by mail. Consultation free and medicines compounded to suit each particular case. When writing to me please enclose stamp for reply. PROF. JAS. HARVEY, 435 Church St. (New No.) Norfolk, Va. je 17 ly.

M. O'LEEN & DANIEL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, WELDON, N. C.

All Had Titles. A REMARKABLE FAMILY.

"PAW'S EFFORT TO GIVE HIS BOYS A GOOD START IN LIFE." The lad was only about four feet high, but he had a coonskin cap and a pair of rawhide boots which looked as if they had been made to order for a giant. The man who was touring through that neighborhood, on government business, he stopped his horse at the log house to make some inquiries as to the roads. He introduced the conversation with the patronizing inquiry: "What is your name, my little man?" The boy looked up at him with stern gravity and answered: "D-ector Hawkins." "Why—how long have you been a doctor?" "About fourteen years." "Are you the head of the family?" "No, I reason you'd call General Hawkins the head of the family. He keeps store down in the gap. Though Baron Hawkins—he's the brother between general and us—helps a bit. He's mighty good to us, Baron is."

INSULTING PROGRAMME.

A lady's maid who had been to a servant's ball came back before the evening was half over and in tears. Her mistress inquired the cause. "I was grossly insulted, ma'am, by a young man." "Well, what did he do?" "Well, ma'am, he asked me to go down to supper with him, and when we had finished he said, 'Is your programme full?'"—London Chronicle.

Skin Diseases.

For the speedy and permanent cure of tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is without an equal. It relieves the itching and smarting almost instantly and its continued use effects a permanent cure. It also cures itch, scald head, sore nipples, itching piles, capped hands, chronic sore eyes and granulated lids.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders for horses are the best tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by F. W. M. Cohen, Weldon, J. S. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Ruffield, Druggists.

MADE NO DIFFERENCE.

He (dramatically)—I can't tell you how much I love you! She—Oh, can you? Well, I guess it's just as well, I'm already engaged.

WINE OF CARDUI For Mothers!

Thousands of mothers are suffering from the dangers of child-birth—each and every one of them. Child-birth is almost entirely avoided. Wine of Cardui relieves all the pains of pregnancy. It gives tonic to the system, restores the circulation, and puts the system in perfect condition to do their work perfectly. That makes pregnancy less painful, shortens labor and hastens recovery after child-birth. It helps a woman bear strong healthy children.

WINE OF CARDUI

has also brought happiness to thousands of homes barren for years. A few doses often bring joy to loving hearts that long for a darling baby. No woman should neglect to try it for this trouble. It cures nine cases out of ten. All druggists sell Wine of Cardui. \$1.00 per bottle.

Chances of Marriage. WAR AND MATRIMONY.

CEPHEUS IS MUCH THE BEST IN TIMES OF PEACE AND PROSPERITY. "There is a close connection between marriage and the price of wheat, beef, pork, beans, corn and other things which go to make the main portion of human food," writes Professor D. R. McNally of "The American Girl's Chances of Marriage," in The Ladies' Home Journal. "As the prices of these commodities go up the number of marriages goes down. From 1851 to 1854 times were good, food was cheap, and the marriage rate in Massachusetts went up to 26 per 1,000. Between 1855 and 1859 there was great depression of trade, and in 1858 the marriage rate went down to 17 per 1,000. The years between 1873 to 1879 form another period of depression. Factories were closed and manufacturers of every kind suffered severely. In one year, at least, crops were short and the prices of food were high. The result was immediately seen in matrimony, for in 1874 the number of marriages went down from 21 per 1,000 of the population to 18, and the following two years declined to 15 per 1,000—a tremendous falling off from 26 per 1,000, the figure attained in 1857, which was the banner year in the State of Massachusetts for matrimony."

"Almost as unfavorable as that of hard times is the influence of war upon matrimony. Whenever Mars is in the ascendant, cupid's stock goes down. During the civil war the number of marriages in this country fell off from 29 per 1,000 of population to 17 per 1,000, and immediately after the civil war was ended, in 1865, the number rose to 22 per 1,000, declining in 1869 to 21. The woman who is looking for a husband has a better chance of getting one just before or just after a war than at any other time."

REFLECTIONS OF A BATCH-ELOR.

A man lies to prevent trouble; a woman lies to make it.

A MISSING WORD.

A North Carolina preacher, in one of our western counties, whose memory sometimes fails him at the critical point, was recently preaching a sermon before a Sunday school convention. His subject was "The Resurrection." The thought toward which he was driving with all physical earnestness was that the doctrine of the resurrection was the very essence of the Gospel. The word "essence" he had carefully calculated to use in a tremendous epitome of his whole thought. Rising on tiptoe he shouted: "In a nutshell, my brethren, the doctrine of the resurrection is the very—"

FRUIT CURES INEBRIETY.

Do you know any one who is a large consumer who is a drunkard? If you do, I do not, and why?

In a conversation with a physician on this subject he admitted the fact and justified it with this reason: that the desire among horticulturists for liquor is, comparatively speaking, unknown to those living on unadorned fruit, that one of the mildest and speediest cure for the physical appetite is a liberal fruit diet. Another says that the eating of tomatoes with salt by one addicted to alcoholic beverages will soon make liquor as a beverage offensive, undrinkable and ungrateful to the stomach, so much so that it will nauseate when drunk. If so this is the cheapest remedy yet offered and should supplant the "Keeley cure."

RELIGION & THE 'POSSUM.

An incident told by the Rev. Y. B. Carroll in The Homiletic Review makes apparent the necessity in this transition period of getting the negro inwardly right in order that his relationship to society may be right. We were driving out one Sunday from Deepstar, when we came upon a negro, with a club in his hand and a freshly killed 'possum on his shoulder. We stopped to examine his prize, and the colored said: "My friend, do you know it is Sunday?" "Sarin, boss." "Are you a religious man?" "I are. I are jist on my way home from church."

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for children, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays 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. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Lost The Baby. THE BROKEN PROMISE.

A TRUE AND TOUCHING STORY. A young man and his wife were preparing to attend a Christmas party at the house of a friend, some miles distant. "Henry, my dear husband, don't drink too much at the party to-day; you will promise me won't you?" said she putting her hand upon his brow, and raising her eyes to his face with a pleading smile. "No, Millie, I will not and you may trust me," and she wrapped her infant in a soft blanket and they descended. The horses were soon prancing over the turf, and a pleasant conversation beguiled the way. "Now, don't you forget your promise," whispered the young wife as they passed up the steps. Poor thing; she was the wife of a man who loved to look upon the wine when it was red. The party passed pleasantly. The time for departure drew near; the wife descended from the upper chamber to join her husband; a pang shot through her beating heart as she met him, for he was intoxicated; he had broken his promise. Silent, they they had rode homeward, save when the drunken man broke into snatches of a song or unmeaning laughter. But the wife rode on, her babe pressed close to her grieving breast. "Give me the baby Millie, I can't trust you with him," he said, as they approached a dark and swollen stream. After some hesitation, she resigned her first-born—her darling babe, closely wrapped in a great blanket—to his arm. Over the dark waters the noble steed safely bore them, and when they reached the bank the mother asked for the child. With much care and tenderness he placed the bundle in her arms; but when she elapsed it to her bosom no babe was there. It had slipped from the bundle and the drunken father knew it not. A wild shriek from the mother aroused him and he turned around just in time to see the little rye face rise one moment above the dark water, then sink forever, and that by his own incompetence. The anguish of the mother and remorse of the father are better imagined than described.

NEVER CLOSE A HOTEL REGISTER.

There is an old superstition that to close a hotel register portends bad luck to the house and that in nine times out of ten something will happen. It is not known where the superstition comes from but no worse luck can befall a house than to have some fool come along and close the register. "Why," said a Washington hotel clerk, "I won't be able to sleep for nine days, which is the length of time that we will be under the spell. If we can get along for nine days without burning the house down or blowing up the steam boiler, or having a case of smallpox, we will be reasonably safe again."

ADOZEN DON'TS.

A recent issue of Trained Motherhood publishes the following: 1. Don't tease babies—it will make them cross. 2. Don't rock babies—it injures the brain. 3. Don't trot babies—it disturbs the whole system. 4. Don't romp with babies—it excites the brain too much. 5. Don't put too many clothes on babies in hot weather—it will cause prickly heat. 6. Don't let babies be fed on fruits, cakes and candies—it will cause bowel trouble. 7. Don't let too many strangers handle babies—it will spoil their disposition. 8. Don't wake babies up to show them—they need all the sleep they can get. 9. Don't forget to give cool water often—it is the only thing to quench thirst and ward off fever. 10. Don't dress babies stylishly—it is cruel to adorn a rose. 11. Don't put long clothes on any baby—the weight has killed dozens of babies. Twenty-eight inches is long enough for comfort. 12. Don't have any babies if you can't give them the best of care in every way—and give it yourself; not leave it for servants to see to.

He Left The Band. THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

THE "E-FLAT" HORN AT SANTIAGO. At the battle of Santiago, when the army moved forward in the charge—you probably have read the account of it in the newspapers—how the man who played the E-flat horn in the band left his place in the band and rushed forward with the soldiers in the attacking column. Now, you know the band's place is in the rear. They have no gun or sword, they cannot fight, and their position in the rear of the column, out of danger. But this man, unmindful of everything, broke away, and went far up the hill with the charge, carrying his horn over his shoulder, slung with a strap. For a time he went along unobserved, until one of the officers happened to see him. And he said to him: "What are you doing here? You can't do anything; you can't fight; you have not any gun or sword. This is no place for you. Get down behind that rock." The soldier fell back for a minute, half dazed, and feeling the pull of the strap on his shoulder, replied, "I can't do anything, I can't fight." And so he got down behind that rock. But almost instantly he raised his horn and began to play that grand old air, "The Star-Spangled Banner." They heard him down in the valley and immediately the band took it up, and amidst those inspiring strains the army charged to victory. I would rather hear that soldier play "The Star-Spangled Banner" behind the rocks at Santiago, than to hear the finest and most perfect music that Theodore Thomas ever produced, which had no soul in it, though much of Thomas' music has.—Colonel R. W. Conwell.

WAS SHE WORTH IT?

A South Side young business man had paid suit for several months to one of the fair daughters of Hyde Park. At last, one evening in the latter part of April, he summoned up courage enough to say, "I love you!" The object of his affection looked at him thoughtfully. "You probably think you love me," she said, slowly. "To the best of your belief you love me, but that does not prove to me whether that affection will stand against—"

REAL ESTATE DISCUSSION.

"I suppose," said the dealer, "you want the earth." "I certainly do," replied the capitalist. "Do you think I intended to build a house in the air?" "FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for children, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays 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. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought. Signature of Dr. J. C. Fitcher. CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Signature of Dr. J. C. Fitcher.

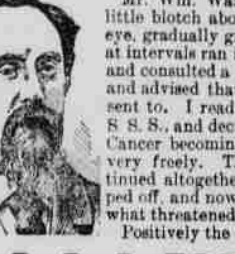
The Southern Girl. BY EDWARD BOK.

SHE IS BORN OF A SOIL AS RICH AND COLORFUL IN ROMANCE HISTORY AS IS THE LITERATURE OF SPAIN.

In concluding an editorial inspired by a Southern girl's regret that she cannot go to college, Edward Bok, in the April Ladies' Home Journal, has this to say of the girls of the Southland: "The Southern girl is surrounded by a life far truer and more conducive to self-development than girls living in other sections, because social conditions are more normal. Her life is healthier because it is saner, and her mind, by reason of it, is clearer and more constantly at rest. The rush of life of the North and West is not so stimulating as many Southern girls suppose. On the contrary, it wears women out as often as it develops them. In no part of our country do women look younger at maturity than in the South. To the Southern girl, too, Nature blooms in a profusion as she does nowhere else. The natural history which the Northern girl gets out of books the Southern girl gets direct from Nature's own hand. She is born of a soil as rich and colorful in romantic history as is the literature of Spain. This she receives as a natural heritage. Her parents are, and her ancestors were, among the best types of American chivalry and American womanhood. She hears but one language spoken, and that is her own. If there is the introduction of another tongue it is French, and with these two she can travel the world over and never be at a disadvantage. The religion which she learns from her mother is the highest and best because it is untaught with modern 'revelations.' The truest friend and safest teacher in 'highest living' a girl can have is her mother, and in the South mothers have a way of finding time for their daughters and being companions to them. The Southern father is fond of his children, and proves it by his presence at the domestic hearth after his day's business is over."

A SMALL SPOT MAY BE CANCER.

MOST VIOLENT CASES HAVE APPEARED AT FIRST AS MERE PIMPLES. The greatest care should be given to any little sore, pimple or scratch which shows no disposition to heal under ordinary treatment. No one can tell how soon these will develop into Cancer of the worst type. So many people die from Cancer simply because they do not know just what the disease is; they naturally turn themselves over to the doctors, and are forced to submit to a cruel and dangerous operation—the only treatment which the doctors know for Cancer. The disease promptly returns, however, and is even more violent and destructive than before. Cancer is a deadly poison in the blood, and an operation, plaster, or other external treatment can have no effect whatever upon it. The cure must come from within—the last vestige of poison must be eradicated.



Mr. Wm. Walpole, of Walsington S. D., says: "A little blotch about the size of a pea came under my left eye, gradually growing larger, from which shooting pains at intervals ran in all directions. I became greatly alarmed and consulted a good doctor, who pronounced it Cancer, and advised that it be cut out, but this I could not consent to. I read in my local paper of a cure effected by S. S. S., and decided to try it. It acted like a charm, the Cancer becoming at first irritated, and then discharging very freely. This gradually grew less and then discontinued altogether, leaving a small scab which soon dropped off, and now only a healthy little scar remains where what threatened to destroy my life once held full sway. Positively the only cure for Cancer is Swift's Specific."

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

—because it is the only remedy which can go deep enough to reach the root of the disease and force it out of the system permanently. A surgical operation does not reach the blood—the real seat of the disease—because the blood can not be cut away. Insist upon S. S. S.; nothing can take its place. S. S. S. cures also any case of Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poisons, Liver, Sore, or any other form of blood disease. Valuable books on Cancer and Blood Diseases will be mailed free to any address by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

Pa And Freddie Aboard.

HE WANTED THE WABASH. AN EXCITING TIME FOR WHICH THERE WAS REALLY NO OCCASION. As a passenger train on the Hannibal was pulling out a tall countryman, numbered with four bundles, a scythe snath, an ax handle, a bag of bananas and a small boy, came out of the depot and began to take his bearings. Up and down the tracks his gaze wandered, up and down the long lines of coaches drawn up under the sheds, and at last, as the rear coach was passing him, he caught sight of the moving train. "Come on, Freddie! That she goes!" he yelled and began to transfer some of his belongings from his right hand to his left as he ran. Freddie made an amazing record for one whose legs were so short, and they were soon beside the steps on the rear end of the last coach. There was a man standing on the platform.

W. W. KAY,

—Dealer In— Liqueurs, 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 Oscar Pepper," Gamp's G. P. R. Rye, Stamp Straight, "Gordon Baltimore Rye" and other brands. I sell Garrett & Co's pure Choctaw yote wines. I keep the best of every thing in my line. Be polite attention to all at Kay's, west side R. R. Shed, my 21 Y.

J. L. JUDKINS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Fine— Staple Groceries, and Fancy Groceries, FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES.

Crockery, Glass Tin, and wooden and willowware. Also Pratt's Horse, Cow, Hog and Poultry Food, and Groves' Tasteless Chili Tonic. Alexander's Liver and Kidney Tonic for purifying the blood. This tonic is warranted or money refunded.

Grand Display

—OF— FALL AND WINTER—

MILLINERY.

FANCY GOODS and NOVELTIES. Butterick's Patterns. R. & G. CORSETS, Misses at 50c., Ladies 75c. to \$1. Prices will be made to suit the times. Hats and bonnets made and trimmed to order.

MRS. P. A. LEWIS,

Weldon, N. C. W. T. PARKER, Weldon, N. C.

Heavy Groceries

AND Fancy Groceries. Queensware, Cutlery, Plows, Plow Castings, Hoes, Forks.

RECEIVER AND SHIPPER OF—

Corn, Hay & Oats