VOL. XXXIV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1899.

NO. 12.

HOME CURE FOR BLOOD POISON

Beware of the Dectors'

There is not the slightest doubt that the doctors do move harm then read in treating Contagnus fliesd Piecus, many victims of this locations disease would be miscule better select to do doses which the doctors ever give for blood passen.

The doctors are wholly mable to get rid of this vile poison, and only attempt to heal up the outward specaratic of the disease—the sores and cruptions. This they do by drying the poison into this system, and endeavor to keep it shuft in with their constant dress of patash and mercury. The mouth and throat and other delicate parts then break out into sores, and the flight is continued indefinitely, the drags doing the system more daming than the disease steelf.

Mr. H. L. Myers, 100 Maiberry St., Newark, N. J., says: "I had spent a hundred deliars with the doctors, when I realized that they could do me no good. I had large spots all over my body, and these soon broke out into running scree, and I endured all the suffering which this vile disease produces. I decided to try S. S. as a last crespri, and was soon greatly improved. I followed closely your 'Breez' thouse for Sell Treatment, and the large protectes on my chest began to grow paler and smaller, and before long disappeared entirely. I was soon cured parfectly and my skin has been as close as glass ever since. I cured my self at home, after the doctors had failed completely."

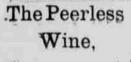
It is valuable time thrown away to expect the doctors be rond their skill. Swifts Specific—

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD



S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

-acts in an entirely different way from potash and mercury -it forces the potson out of the system and gets rid of it entirely. Hence it cures the disease, while other remedies only shut the potent in where it turks forever, constantly undermining the constitution. Our system of private home treatment places a cure within the reach of all. We give all necessary medical advice, free of charge, and save the nation the embacrassment of publicity. Write for full information to Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.





SHOULD BE IN ALL.

BLACKBERRY unfailing tennedy and all their

goods are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Home Office,

CHOCKOYOTTE, N. C.

MEMPHIS, TENN.

The Biggest Thing In Norfolk

Seek No Further!

Jordan's LADIES AND GENTLEMAN'S L 2 1

WORFOLK, VA

At Jordan's Cale you get the best 25 cent meal on earth, and everything the on or off the earth. Old popular prices

AMOS P. JORDAN,

Keeps this place. Open all Night. Lodging 50e.

J. L. JUDKINS.

Wholesale and Retail

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.

PAVENPORT MORRIS & CO. Sole agents for the Distiller, Richmond, Vs.

MR. W. D. SMITH, at Weldon, N. C. is the sole distributing agent at that Celebrated Whiskey. DAVENPORT MORRIS & CO.

W. T. PARKER,

-DEALER IN-

Heavy



Queensware, Cutlery, Flows, Flow Cast-ings, Hoss. Forks. -RECEIVER AND SHIPPER OF

Fancy

Corn, Hay & Oats

R. & G. CORSETS,

Prices will be made to suit the times

MRS. P. A. LEWIS, Walden, N ft

DR. T. T. ROSS.

DENTIST

Ghosts.

OLD FASHIONED "HANTS."

discussing ghosts. Not the ghosts of Dear to me because above you up-to-date spirtualism and phychological research, but geruine, old-fashioned hants ghosts such as in the better thants ghosts such as in the better thants and the such as in the better than the such as the such as the better than the such as the days of England and of this republic per-Where I saw tiod's angels view you And I wept, and envised them empted for their manifestations, the hour of the ways that you are going gloon graveyards youn.

Could you not find here delig

"silly" season, that ghost literature is In the bells in music ringing—
In the groves where thrushes throng some ghosts that have been laid for years have resurrected themselves, and repossessed themselves of their old stampingor, rather, we should say, glidinggrounds.

As indicated above by the terms 'craze" and "stlly" there is a disposition in certain quarters to ridicule, belittle, and, if possible, kill this revival of oldentime ghostology. We, however, hail the revival with delight. To us it is a sign of wholesome reaction, full of promise of

If we must have ghosts, by all means awaking sleepers in "hanted" rooms by some neighboring grove. rubbing their noses with tey hand.

bands and throwing them into the air, them, and the eager host hastened to log, remarked the lady carelessly as she market affords, served to order in the scribbling their names on slates, &c For bring out for their entertainment all the larged down a new hem in the linen ou best style. Used attention to everybesty.

It is the cleanest, cheapest and best Cafe phermalia, of mediums, and of social mea were hungry, and scated beneath voice disarmed suspicion. If you go to the BENT you go to JOR is infinitely to their credit, they were not titully supplied that time wore on, and ing horse houts fell on his delighted ear. hose to whom they appeared, leaving neath the trace east, the ghosts of the days agone, while

the older, Simon pure, accommercial, and unscientific ghosts that they will

"Rise by to yriade From the darkness Of their prisons law and lone," assert their sway, and utterly annihilate their modern successors. That is, f course, granting that we must have

untempt, it takes off the edge of adult



it the other is when the trouble is a discovered and fully realized to give

"Hundreds of similar cases are describes in one chapter of Dr. Pierce's great thou-and page illustrated book. The

THE PATHS APART

BY FRANK L. STANTON.

A Landow letter says that the telling In the reging time and sowing—In the red tose and the white? In the birds that, sweetly singing.

Dear, the violets will miss you.

Exery rose of olden grace.
Those that leaned your way of kiss you!
Miss the beauty of your face.!
And for one heart, lone, forsaken,
In the shadow he shall say.
"God gave all, and so hath taken.
Even the gift of it away."

There's a dove in woodlands sighing With no human voice nor art: There's a mate—a mate replying, But you're leaving me, sweether And in all the blenk dominions. Of the 'reft and lone-ome night

Dear, the violets will miss you -

Let us dryam our best endeavor Still shall lead from pain to pain; bream that love is love forever,
Living when the stars shall cease!
But the stars are mute above me,
And the brightest gleams depart;
Voices whisper still, you love me,
But you're leaving me, sweetheart!

menced at the garret, searching each

lieved in. As far as we know, ghosts of of the rangers, and at their head rode men lingered. Moreover, they were, as a rule, eminently while the rest of the men trotted on be an uncontrollable desire to sneeze, and as afforded them. respectable and dignified. There were kind in a leisurely manner and made the he realized the fact he broke out in a a few degenerates among them, that oc. air ring with their jests and gay sengs, add perspiration at the horrible thought, ing and gently rattling chains and carry. stray bullet from a for hidden in a bush swered by a bullet through the c'ock ing their heads around under their arms, might cut short the laughing words on case, and the ranger felt he would prefer but these were the exceptions that prov- the merry lips, but familiarity with the the danger of facing his foes in an open ed the rule. For the far greater part horrors of war had bred an easy indeffer fight. the cult contented itself with undulating ence, and these men though daily facing | Suddenly a bright idea came into his

Certainly they did not cut up such dismognised as a farmhouse, and in an in- The Union men glanced suspiciously didoes as playing on banjas and guitars. stant the jully tebels were the center of at the noisy timepiece. ringing dinger bells, amountaing their an admining group that growded about "I am afraid that clock needs in with raising the hair on the heads of refreshment in a doze on the grays be when the clock flow open, and the ex-

playing an important part in the roman air, and the Confederates sprang to their is literature, did not politic that do horses just as a party of Union troops hat he fixed during four years of blood, going from that day coll this main of letters. In short, the ancient dashed in sight around a bend in the shed there was none that tried his nerves? chost was not a fakir, and was seldom, if toud. In a moment the rangers had the the terrible half loar agent in the the revival that has been started in Lor. I near the Earn and partially concealed don, and hope that it will so recourage them from view. In fact, their escape squad caught a glumpse of the gray jacket upon you by that gentle hand. Make

the cool of the hallwar, he saw the bess lavished upon you which none but a

hurrically whaspered as also threw open the door of an immenes old clock that tood ticking in one corner of the hall. And in a moment Mosby had squeezed

By this time the Union men were dis use the lady had scated herse f and was quietly sewing.

and looked anxiously about. "Are there any rebels concealed in this

house?" he demanded in a loud voice. "Musby's men were here gwhile ago, she replied, "but they all escaped as your

and his quick eye equilibries of a man's home atsoft felt but thrown carelessly on a chair. three men who were waiting his com-In a moment the men in blue were

swarming over the house and poking Bears toe into every nook and corner. They com-

"Sonshine In My Soul." A WORD ABOUT ITS AUTHOR-

BEADY WRITER SITALL NEVER PASSI-ION MELODIES FOR EARTH AGAIN.

down. When, on the afternoon of that I will not soon forget. April 10, Prof. John Robson Swency -You remember how money disap-

Barili when he was mineteen years old, oven upon the best of security. and he was a band-master in a Delaware -- I have always made it a rule never to that he will longest be remembered, conesal my hopeless condition. though his work as a leader of music in oAt last it came to a point where I was

were discussing in a disappointed tone their him. We stood together on the platform of failure. Every moment seemed an eternity miles from the scenes of any of his labors, her as gently as possible. exerting salutary influences in several their way down the dusty road that leads had grown almost unbearable. Yet be and where he had little thought of being . For several minutes she said not a their way down the dusty road that leads and grown almost unboarable. Let be into the little town of Warrenton, and dared not move, for only a few level known, when a lady stepped up to him word, and I began to fear that the shock does us more harm than any act of his. from the tired look of the men and the away he could plainly hear the awayry and said Professor Sweney, I believe? had been too much for her. I had told et us have the ghosts of our grand, steaming sides of the horses one could trues of the Yankee officer, and the least I met you at Ocean Grove hat year. I her that if I could only raise a small sum mothers. No, we don't mean that, We plainly see that the cavaleade had ridden motion meant capture or death. Slowly want to tell you what a help your songs it might see me through the worst and mean the ghosts our grandmothers be fast and far. The company were a part the moments dragged on, and still the have been to me " Everywhere he went enable me to get upon my feet again. he found friends to admire him, because

had large sales

been sung more than "Bealah Land," will get it, and we will count it tegether." one of his earliest productions. Stories of its use have come back to him from every a man feels when he is reprieved under of his own evil will. along, passing through stone walls at death thought no more of their danger mind, and just as he heat his heat to quarter, to cheer him and make his heart the gallows. points where there were no apertures, and than if they were riding to a picnic in sneeze he gave a pull on the pendulum glad with the kn wiedge of having been a source of help to many through it. A I dumped the contents upon the table. that sont all the whorls, whitring, in a upon an o'd lady rocking a wee baby in pennics. tongue, while she swung it to and fre-

thought a failure at the start. Professor and finally was out. science" was not necessary to raise them | the buge cake they were soon discussing | With a sigh of policy Mosby heard | Swency told me that just after the first RECULAR | Breakfast | 25 Cents | Dinner | Supper | 25 Each | They just raised themselves, when time | the restive merits of the buttermilk and | the one of mount, appearance of Boulah Land he was be allowance, but I haven't the face to ask and weather were propinious | And, what | fried chicken with which they were plet | and proceeding the gallop of their depart. changing a, "as it didn't seem to be take rainy day "-Detroit Free Press. ghosts for revenue. They were satisfied the men, forgetful of its passing, sought. And scarcely had the echo died away ing vary fast. The young author with raising the hair on the heads of refreshment in a doze on the grays be when the clock flow open, and the ex-I can think of," "All right," said the

> made upon my mind by his "Sunshire The California delegation to the Christian Endeavor International Convention at Montreal came marchine into the large Swency was the first of a long line chest for pipe. Without the mouth the everywhere. It is a notable fact the grave.

One of the unique pictures hung on

since ballacted by her memory.- Lord the Land of Promise. God sent down His angels from the upper sky with a nessage for this sweet singer to come to The sleger's voice is still, and "the pen-

Watchmaker-Your watch seems to of a ready writer shall never fashion meler employment in the "land of uncoding longitude converge into one, and, theresong" of which he has so often song, We for what he has left behind to cheer us on our way,"-Bioghamton, N. Y., Christian Endeavor World.

FOR OVER PIFTY YEARS. Mrs. Window's Soothing Syrap has been

Gracie-Why grandma, he started much for over fifty years by millions of mothers or children, while teething, 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 Druggist, Weldon, N. C. sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no oth-

The Rainy Day. SHE GAVE UP ALL.

HIS VOICE IS STILL AND THE PEN OF A HOW A PATTHFUL WIFE CAREFULLY. Dan Cupid walking down; PROVIDED AGAINST IL.

"I don't suppose you have forgotten One of the churches's noblemen has the panic of 1893," said Dodson. "I fallou, and the realm of gespel song has certainly have not, for I had that un The rascal, until suddenly seen one af its sweetest, busiest pens baid backy year impressed upon me in a way

said farcwell to earth, the book of an peared when the crash came? Banks that were fortunate enough to escape He was born in 1837. His musical going down in the general crash hoarded curver began with study under Professor their money and refused to loan a cent,

regiment during the Civil War. It is as talk business with my wife, and she poor the author of gospel hymn tunes that woman, never knew at the time the many have found their way around the world anxious days that I had, for I tried to

room closely as they descended, and the Bethany Presbyterian Church, Phila without even a hope, and I staggered rattle of their sabers could be heard dis-delphis, as musical director at the Ocean home with bankruptcy staring me in the tinetly in the ball below as they trampled. Grove comp meetings, and as teacher of face. I had made the fight and lost, and about, throwing open closets and upset. music at the Pennsylvania Military Acad then, seeing all the savings of a lifetime emy, has made him known to thousands, swept away, I gave up like a man doomed ERAL MOSELY FROM BEING CAPTURED Presently all gathered in the hall and and no one ever met him but to love to die, and knowing that no fat, could ward off the blow.

"I knew that my wife must be told, so One cool September day a small party to the ranger shut up in the hot, dusty a railway station one afternoon, many I took her in my arms and broke it to

"Finally she spoke: 'John,' she said, that brand never did any one any harm their chief, Mosby, on a black steed. Finally the occupant of the elock felt of the enjoyment and help he had I have always had a presentiment that some day something might happen, and So hosy was his pen that niways once whenever I chanced to have a little a year, and some years oftener, his pub- money that I thought I would assionally transgressed the laws of the It was true that the enemy might come To prevent it was something beyond his lishers put on the market a new book of not need I put it away in one of little ghest effortie of their period by moar in eight at any moment or that some control, but a snerze would surely be an gospel songs edited by him. These books Willie's discarded toy banks. I haven't Perhaps no single composition has I have been adding to it for years. I

"I never knew until that moment how

traveller climbing the Alps one day, came | There was a total of 73 cents, mostly in t was so comical that I had to hough, But that laugh saved me. It drove away

As illustrating how since the most surrounded myself, and I took courage signal success in composition may be again to look the situation in the face "I am still paying my wife her usual

THE MOUTH.

The following was written by a boy publisher, but it stand as it is. The who was compelled by his teacher to write an essay on the mouth :

"Your mouth is the front door to the ace. It is the aperture to the cold storage of anatomy. Some mouths look in my Soul" the first time I heard it. like peaches and cream, some look like a hole out in a brick wall to admit a new

"The mouth is the hot lied for tooth ache and the bunghole for oratory. Th

attached to a muiden, and tobacco's friend when attached to a man; it is the home

TIME AT THE NORTH POLE.

If the north pole is ever reached, the adventurous spirits who get there will find that they have actually outstripped the northern and southern extremities of

At any moment it can be either poon or midnight, breakfast time or supper you like. Clocks will be a fraud and a delusion, for at the pole all degrees of

The possibilities of such a position are endless. Not only, too, will the clocks be out of time, but the calendar as well. THE BEST WATCH It can be at will either yesterday, today, CHAIN ON EARTH or to-motrow.

CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if its fails to cure. 25c. The geomine has L. B. Q. on each tablet. For sale by W. M. Cohen

The Kind You Have Almays Bough

DAN CUPID, B. A.

The other day I changed to meet Within a certain town-As I was walking up the street-His air was sober and discreet-

He wore a cap and gown. So serious and grave looked he

A breeze began to blow, Which 'neath his gown revealed to me His arrows and his bow.

I asked him why with mien sedate He trod the public marts: Said he, "I am a graduate:

These subtly hidden darts Attest that I've become of late A Bachelor of Arts." -Jennie Betts Hardwick in Brooklyn

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Today is eternal. Patience is power.

Adversity is often a blessing. Friendship is worth more than its

We will only love to live, when we Often we don't like to be alone for

ear of meeting our worst enemy. Don't hide in the cellar of complaint and talk as though the sun had gone out

of business Trouble is like a mud hole; it's easy enough to get in, but takes all one's power to get out.

The evil conditions within us give us more unhappiness than the evil conditions outside of us.

Pope says: "The mind's the measure the slightest idea how much there is, but of the man." Perhaps that is why some men are so hard to find.

> Man never really perceives the light of truth until it flashes against the darkness

"She placed the bank before me, and A ROSE IN EVERY GARDEN

There's a rose in every garden an' there's not a drop o' dew But is falling on a flower in that garden's green for you;

And for all the storms of trouble there's a fiving sky of blue, And the world moves to the music of the morning?

Then kiss your hand to sorrow, and wave The winter's ne'er so weary but 'twill

drift into the May: The darkest night is dreaming of the

And the world moves to the music of the morning !

A REST.

Johnny-Pa, is there anything more valuable than diamonds? His Father-No. son. Why? Johnny-Oh, I was just wondering what . hey gave Methuselah on his five hundredth wedding anniversary .- Tit-Bits.

EMANCIPATED WOMEN. We got ahead of those horrid old tuck up 'Daughters of Freedom'!'

"What did you do, Theodosia?" "Why, we named our organization the Daughters of More Freedom."

Give some agitators free lunch, and

they will manage to get along for a time

without free speech. ************** WOOD'S NEW CROP

are now ready. If your Merchant does not soll Vood's Seeds, write to us for

T. W. Wood & Sons,

Seedsmen, Richmond, Va. WOOD'S FALL CATALOGUE issued is August tells all about Crimson Clover, Hairy or Sandvetch, Pape, Winter Turl or Grazing Oats, Seed Wheats, Grasses and Clovers, Turnip and Vegetable Seeds, Hyacinths, Tulips etc.

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.

Bealer in Fine-Staple 1. Fancy UTOCETIES. FRUITS CONFECTIONERIES. diosts. - Richmond Dispasch.

Crock-ry, Glass Tin, and wooden and willowware. Also Pratt's Horse. Cow. Hog and Poultry Food, and Grove's Tasteless Chil Tonic. Alexander's Liver and Kritery Tonic for paritying the blood. This tonic is warranted or money refunded.

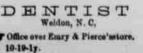
J. L. JUDKINS,

No. 23 Washington Ave., Weldon, N. C-dec 11 1y.

SPRING AND SUMMER-

Misses at 50c., Ladies 75c. to \$1.





SUCH AS OUR GRADMOTHERS USED TO When the darkness with its sliadows DELIDITIN, ARE TO ONCE MORE RISE | Glooms the glory of the day | And the dear lakes and the meadows SHOW THE DARKNESS OF THEIR PHISONS LOW AND LONE.

All fashionable London, we are told, is

All fashionable London, we are told, is

A VERY CLOSE CALL. HOW THE OLD CLOCK PROTECTED GEN- ting bods.

A War Episode.

t Confederates could be seen wending depth of the old clock, and the warm or

It was just about noon when the party | loud confusion

A suiden cry of "The Yankers are coming 1" rang out on the still afternoon leaped on their steeds and galloped out at and clock case - Exchange sight down a norrow woody lang that rau would have been successful had not one long in mounting that the approaching

ments before he would be a prisoner in

simself into its dusty recess,

The Union officer strode into the room carriage riding last evening with Miss shall miss him here, but we are thankful Bright, -Jewelers' Weekly, CETTING AT THE FACTS.

The officer glanced about the room, "Search the house," he ordered of he started; I asked you when he left-Brooklyn Life,

A m rry hough had the ranger over his terre w escape, but in all the dangers

Young people, look in those eyes, infeeling of even a touch that is bestowed decided hit. This work of Professor it is patriotism's fountain, and a too much of it while yet you have that most of "aunshine songs," by many authors politician would be a wanderer on the life you may have friends, fond dear have won for themselves a lasting name some men on the restrum and some is kind friend- but pover will you have -both came from Miss Hewitt to Pro jail. which he was reading, while resting in again the quexpressible love and geatle fessor Sweney in the same mail. mother bestows. Often do I sigh in my the walls of my memory is a Sunday afters ruggles with the hard, uncaring world I noon scene in the Elmira, N. Y., Refor the deep sweet country 1 felt when formatory, where Professor Swency led of an even, testing in her bosom. I lise the convicts for an hour in a service of their dream, and a dude would lose half

tened to some quiet tale, suitable to my gospel song. The large chapel was filled, his attraction. age, read in her tunder, untiring voice, and as the hundreds of men entered Nover can I forget her awest glances case heartily into the spirit of the service upon me, when I appeared asleep, never the effect can be imagined. her kiss of peace at night. Years have Hon. John Wanamaker paid a very rall, a young lady sat newing, and her passed since we laid her beside my father touching tribute to the worth of Profesin the cold churchyard, yet will her voice our Swency's work at his funeral, and whispers from the grave, and her eye said. "This biesed man has only climbed

A FRANK CONFESSION.

mounting, but before they entered the be erratic. Have you had a near a pow-odies for earth again. He has found sweet-

cott leave has night, Gracie? Grandma (mildly)-Never mind when

Grandma -- What time did Mr. Lippin