## THE ROANOKE NEWS

## JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

**CANCER IS DEADLY!** 

poison in the blood, circulating throughout the system, and although

poison remains in the blood, and promptly breaks out afresh, with

The wonderful success of S. S. S. in curing obstinate, deep-acated

blood discusses which were considered incurable, induced a few de-spairing sufferers to try it for Cancer, after exhausting the skill of the physicians without a cure. Much to their delight S\_S\_S\_proved

the sore or ulcer-known as the Cancer-may be cut away, th

This fearful disease often first appears

notice, until, in many cases, the doadly

operation, because the disease is a virulent

Cancer can not be cured by a surgical

disease is fully developed.

as a mere scratch, a pimple or lump in the breast, too small to attract any

## A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:-\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

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X The Biggest Thing In Norfolk

NO. 20.

VOL. XXXIV.

**Results Fatally in Nine** 

Cases Dut of Teli-A

he following is a specimen :

It is simply Iron and

Quinine in a tasteless

form. .... Sold by every

druggist in the malarial

sections of the United

States. .... No cure, no

WHOLESALER.

Interests Co., Coy-essent-We wish to congritting intrastol allen we are having on your Trastoless Citil Toulds. On entire or result of inv more under date it of which it we all during the Child of which it we all during the Child of a state of the second constants of the second constant of the second constants of the second constant of the second constants

that an other in your som som -citating 'Ankings have been som -

MEYER BROS. DRUG CO.

Dr. Louis, Mo., Feb. 6, 199

pay.... Price, 50c.

Paurs Menterica Co., City.

0 4/IT

Cure Found at Last.

newed violence.

## WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1899.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS, "Abide With Me." The mustach is merely a bang on the "A WELCOME TO GOD." The lawyer helps those who are able OID JESUS DIE SO MUCH BECAUSE MAY

WANTED TO LIVE WITH GOD, OR HE. Children who ery for the moon want CAUSE GOD YEARNED TO LIVE WITH MAN? Every man believes in the total de

pravity of some other man. You can afford to read over and over A man isn't always cool when he shiv 'A Welcome to God," by Rev. George

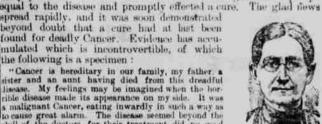
ers in the hour of danger. Matheson, D. D., in the C. E. World. Fame is so short lived that it's really your heart is open to God. It is the cream of human faith. It Two-thirds of the stealing done nowa-

can only be seen in the blood drops from fore, but to turn back on the morrow Lots of people are poor because they the wounded Son of God. buy too many things they don't need. Did Jesus die so much because

It's a pity the self-made man isn't pernitted to select his own material, yearned to live with man? But this good deal of rough pathos on the despair very large, at least life size. The man who thinks he knows it all and have Him transfix our hearts by

A woman's idea of a minute's rest is o lean over the back tence and gossip with a neighboring woman for an hour. To a woman marriage is something beween a sentiment and a situation; to a man it is something between a sensation

and a sacrifice. The most unreasonable thing is for a man to trust reason alone



mjoy the scenery.

to help him.

not worth striving for.

days goes under another name.

the following is a specimen : "Cancer is hereditary in our family, my father, a siter and an aunt having died from this dreadful liease. My feelings may be imagined when the hor-rible disease made its appearance on my side. It was to cause great alarm. The disease seemed beyond the shafever, the Cancer growing worse all the while Sumarous remedies were used for it but the Cancer rew steadily worse, until it seemed that I was doorned to follow the others of the family, for I know how deedly Cancer is especially when inherited. I was advised to try Swift Sussellin of S. S. which, from the first day, forced out the poison. I continued its use until I had taken righteen bottles, when I was curred sound and well and have had no symptoms of the dreadful affliction, though many years have elapsed. S. S. S. is the only cure for Cancer.—Miss S. M. Ibot., Winston, N. C. Our book on Cancer, containing other testimonials and valuable Our book on Cancer, containing other testimonials and valuable

information, will be sent free to any address by the Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

PIGS.

All Recommend

RETAILER.

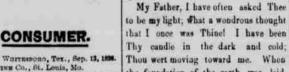
Gentiement-I handle seven or eight diffes ent kinds of Chill Tonics but I soll ten bottl-of Growy's to where I soll one of the other. I soll is bottles of Growy's Chill Tonic i one day and could have soll more if I had have it or hand. Mr. Dave Woods cured five cases of chills with our bottle.

ERDNON, ILLS.

Bespectiully JOHN T. VINYARD



other so-called "Tasteless" Tonics are imitations .. Ask any druggist about this who is not PUSHING an imitation.



Yours truly, JAMES D. ROBRETS.

Warrassono, Tex., Sep. 13, 199. Passa Mancensa Co., St. Lonis, Mo. Oentiomen.--I write you a fow lines of grad-rado. It links your Grove's Tast-Cless Chill Tonis is one of the bestmodifications in the world for Chill and Ferror. I have three children that have been down with maintial fewer for is months and Ferror. I have three children that have been down with maintial fewer for is months and Ferror. I have three children with I on to town and get three bottles of Grove's Tonic. My children are all well saw and it one your Toubless Chill Tonie that did B. I campot say too mach is its toball? Thou wert moving toward me. When the foundation of the earth was laid, Thou wert moving toward me. When the plant and tree arose, Thou wert moving toward me. When the breath of life appeared. Thou wert moving toward

me. The sixth morning was the last from Thy heart. The candie was more to Thee than the sunlight. Thou wert in search of a light not brighter, but

LADY BROOME'S MINING STORY AT THE VAUDEVILLE. HOW A TRAIN OF MISFORTUNES FINAL. HOW QUEER IT FEELS TO VIEW OUR LY REACHED A FORTUNATE CLIMAN.

The Lump Of Gold.

Lady Broome, in the Cornhill Maga-"I had a strange experience at Cincinine, tells this interesting story: nati the other day," said a traveling man, This man had reached the very last of chatting with some friends in his hotel his resources without finding a speck of lobby. "I had some time to kill and gold, and although men in such extremi- had dropped in at an afternoon vaude-Read it when your mind is clear and ty are always kind and helpful to each ville performance, where, as usual, they

other he could not expect any one to had the vitascope. One of the views share such fast dwindling stores with was a remarkably good street scene in places a royalty upon man whose worth him. There was nothing for it, there- New York, taken on broadway, near the corner of Thirtieth street. A tremendwhile a mouthful of food was still left, ous crowd was surging down the paveand to retrace his steps as best he might ment, and as the figures reached the wanted to live with God, or because God to the nearest port. He dwelt with a foreground of the picture they became

As Others See Us.

SELVES IN THAT LIGHT.

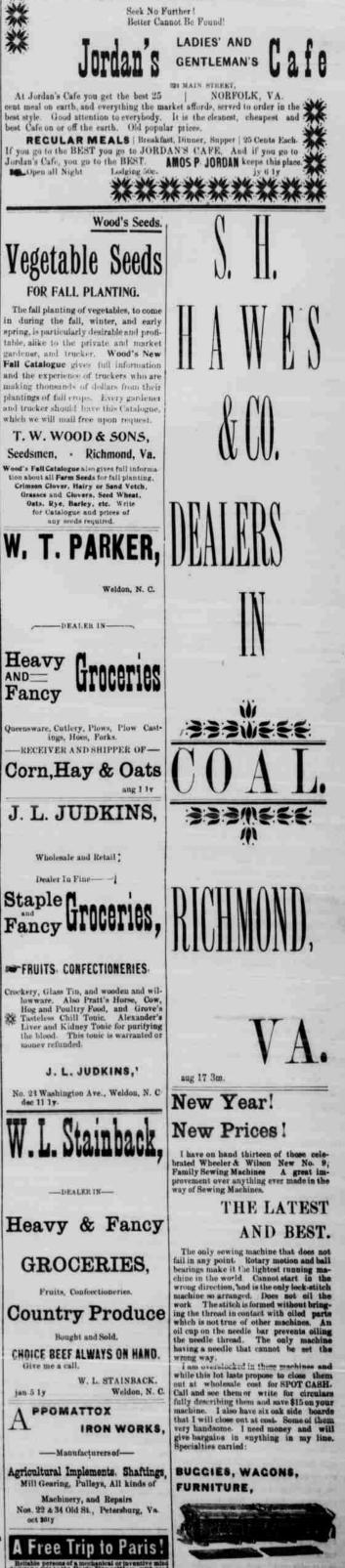
truth is too holy for comment. Let us of that last day's fruitless work, which "As I stared at the throng my eyes take it before God in our Quiet Hour left him too weak and exhausted to carry were suddenly riveted on a man and wohis heavy tools back to the spot they man walking together and somewhat de called "camp." So he just flung them tached from the others. I cannot dedown and, as he said, "staggered" over scribe my shock of amaziment when I the two or three miles of scrub-covered recognized the man as myself and the desert, guided by the smoke of the camp- woman as my wife. We were apparently fire. Next morning early, after a great absorbed in conversation, and as we drew deal of sleep and a very little food, he rapidly near, my wife secured to call my braced himself up to go back and fetch attention to something across the street. his tools, although he catefully explained [ I looked up and smiled, and, as I did so, that he would not have taken the trouble we passed over the circular margin "Even such, I thick, is the thought to do this if he had not felt that his pick the picture and vanished as swiftly as dream

> "My heart was beating like a dr or two when it came to the last. and as I glared at the apparition I had I have often wondered since if the risen unconsciously from my seat. It impression of the Divine merey and goodseemed strange beyond expression, and I ness which was so strong in that man's don't know how long I might have stood mind just then has ever worn off. He there transfixed if some one had not redwelt with a self-accusing horrow ou called me to earth by requesting me to how he had railed at his luck, at fate, at sit down. The picture was taken last everything, as he stumbled back that hot summer when my wife and I were visitmorning over his tracks of the day before. ing in the north, and gradually i recalled The way seemed twice as long, for, as he the exact incident. said, his "heart was too heavy to carry." "I remember distinctly the day we

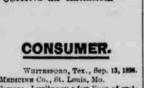
At last he saw his barrow and pick standwalked down Broadway together and also ing up on the flat plain, a little way off, that my wife called my attention to a and was wearily dragging on toward comical baby crowing in the arms of them, when he caught his toe against a nurse at one of the windows of the Gilsey stone deeply imbedded in the sand, and House. That was evidently when 1 alone gave the sign of home. It was my fell down. His voice sank to a sort of glanced up and smiled. I looked older awe-struck whisper, as if he were almost than I would have thought and also at confession, as he said : "Well, ma'am, stouter. I tell you it gives one a queer if you'd believe me, I cursed awful. I feeling to see himself as others see

felt as if it was too hard altogether to New Orleans Times-Democrat. bear. To think that I should go and FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

nearly break my toe against the only Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been stone in the district, and with all these miles to travel back ! So I lay there used for over fifty years by millions of like Job s friend and cursed and wanted to die. After a bit I felt like a passion-to die. After a bit I felt like a passionate child who kicks and breaks the thing wind colic, and is the best remedy for which has burt him, and I had to beat Diarrheea. It will relieve the poor little that stone before I could feel quiet But sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists that stone before I could leel quiet But it was too firm in the sand for my hands bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winsto get it up, so in my rage I set out low's Soothing Syrup," and take no othbetter, than the sun-the sparkle of a quite briskly with the pick to break up er kind that stone, if it took all my strength. PLENTY OF TIME. was pretty deep set in the ground, I assure y. u. ma'm, but at last I got it up, Mr. Penn-Sir William Thompson and here it is-solid gold, and nearly as says that the end of the world will not be big us a baby's head. Now, ms'am, 1 brought about by fire, but by frost, and ask you, did I deserve this?" that the fina'ity will come in 10,000,000 He should banged the rather dirty tooking lump down on the table before Mr Pitt-If there is any comfort in me as he spoke, and it certainly was a that it is cold comfort. wonderful sight, and a still more wonder ful weight. He told me he had searched ETTER, SALT RHEUM AND ECTabout the neighborhood of that nugget ZEMA. all day, but there was not the faintest The intense itching and smarting inc trace of any more gold. So, as he had dent to these diseases, is instantly allayed no time to lose on account of the short by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin ness of the food and water supply, he Ointment. Many very bad cases have just started back to the coast, which he been permanently cured by it. It is reached quite safely, and came straight equally efficient for itching piles and down to Perth in the first steamer. The a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapprincipal bank had advanced him \$4000 ped hands, chilblains, frost bites and on his nagget, but it would probably chronic sore eyes 25c, per box. \*\* on his nugget, but it would probably For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, J. N. Brown Hallfar, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Brifield, Druggists prove to be worth twice as much. I asked him what he was going to do, and was sorry to hear that he intended to go WOULD MAKE HIS MARRIAGE HAPPY. back to England at once and set up a shop or a farm-I forget which-among his own people. Of course, it was not for me to dissuade him, but I felt it was a pity to lose such a good sort of a man girl with money .- Stray Stories. out of the colony, for he was not spend-MONEY DIFFERENCE. ing his money in champagne and card playing, as all the very few successful finders did in those first days. ook a seat at one of the tables. ANECDOTE OF VAN BUREN. 25 cent one?" inquired a waiter. "Is there any real difference? Once when John Van Buren, son of "Certainly." President Van Buren, was making a "What is it?" preed in behalf of his father, an old "Ton centy." Democrat rose in the audience and upbraided him as a bolter. Few men were more effective on the stump or quicker at r-partee than John, and he replied to "Have you"the charge with an anecdote something like this: "One day a man on horseback "Can you"came up with a boy who was contending with an overturned load of hay. Instead "How would you." of tossing the hay back in the wagon, the boy was energetically tossing it hith-"I wouldn't like to be the incem er, and thither, regardless of where it all. Good day." landed. The traveller halted and said: ONE OF THE FEW. "My young friend, why do you work so fariously this hot weather? Why do you not toss the hay back in the wagon and be more deliberate in your labor-?" The fortune by his pen. Great writer, ch? boy stopped, wiped the streaming perspiration off his face on his shirt-sleeve. and pointing to the pile of hay on the







loesn't know what other people think of By the time a man succeeds in reachstamping it upon them. ing the top of the ladder he is too old to Here it is in full:

> The spirit of man is the candle of the Lord.-Prov. 20.27.

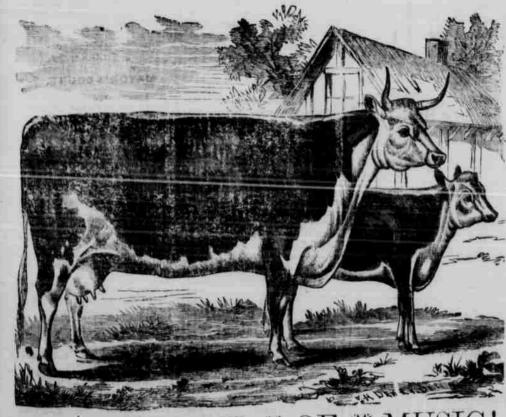
"The benighted traveler in the snow has sometimes caught sight of a candle in a shepherd's hut. It has been to him the most joyous of all moments, it is the promise of rest.

> of the proverb. The man who uttered and barrow were about his only possesit knew well the saying of the old book sions, and might fetch the price of a meal of Genesis, that when God had wundered six days through creation He rested in map. He had been led on by the glimmer of one candle,-the light of a human soul. It was the only place of rest the Father saw in all the vast expanse. There was no other dwelling for the spirit of my Father but my spirit He could not find shelter in any other home. Not, "where the bee sucks" could my Father dwell. Not where the bird sings could His heart be glad. Not where the cattle browse could His life repose Not where the stars shine could He find

His household fire. One far-off candle



of the Roanoke and Tar River Agricultural Society will be held at Weldon, N. C., Oct. 31, Nov. 1, 2 & 3, 1899. Liberal Premiums! Fine Races! Cheap Excursion Rates.



FINE \* BAND \* OF \* MUSIC! Pleasing attractions on the midway. For particulars, apply to J. J. DANIEL, Treasurer.

face; that was the candle that beckoned Tnee. It said to Thee through the night, "Come here and rest." It offered Thee what all past creation could not afford -communion. The brightness of the sun could not give it. The beauty of the flower could not give it. The song of the bird could not give it. Thy Sabhath waited for me. The hells of the day of rest could not ring till a heart had responded to Thy heart, a life to Thy life, a will to Thy will. Thou wert like the dove on the face of the waters till the light in my dwelling appeared. But that candle brought Thee joy,-joy uo speakable and full of glory. It was Thy first sound of home amidst the waste of waters-the earliest voice that bore the invitation, "Abide with me." Evermore, my Father, may I give Thee this wel-

One who gives a false excuse for any thing is going backward.

When a mother thinks she is going to do and rather wishes she could, what hap to the child? Where clse shall the get the love, kindness and care that ripen it into useful, happy maturity? Where its the hurdening to thus for the

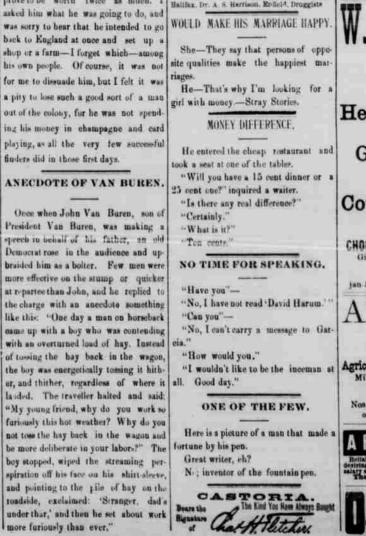
fort of home-the sympathy of wifely affec-tion-the sup-port that only , healthy give? Who is to be pitied most? Mother — fath Nobody child's. Either

the monnet of father can write to Dr. Pierce and rec-medical advice free. Thousands have d it Thousands of bomes have been m happy by it. Thousands of weak won suffering with the pains and debilitist tinctly feminine organism h Dr Pierce's advice and become ing, vigorons, loving, cheerfu Dr. R. V. Pierce is chief con iteian at the world-famous In Invalids' Hotel Buffalo as at the world famous Invalids' Hots Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. during his thirty years' practice her eloped his great family medicines. Dr ree's Favorile Preservingtion, Dr. Pierce' agant Pellets, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medi

Mrs Claus Version, of Prco Heights, Lon Al-gries, Cal. Ros 10, writes. "I send you my pic-lare taken with my little boy. I do not look so and now as I do in the picture; I was sick then and I thought my days would not be bong, but your kindness and mechicine would not let me die. You have my heart-bit thanks for your kindly advice to me in my sickness, also for your book which I received two years igo, and which I could not do without. If is all the Doc-tor I have had since I got it. I had female trouble, and Dr. Fierce's Flavorite Prescription, together with the advice given in his book, curred me of five years' sickness."

entred me of five years' sickness." The book Mrs. Nelson mentions is Dr. Pierce's 1.000 page "Medical Adviser," the most useful "dortor book " published. A copy in stiff paper-covers sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only, in cloth-binding ten stamps extra. Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

more furiously than ever."



UNDERTAKING COODS, COFFINS. \_\_\_\_\_ P. N. STAINBACK.