THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS:—$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXXIV. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1900. NO 47.

Boils and Pimples Give Warning.

AN UNFAILING SIGN THAT NATURE IS APPEALING FOR HELP.

When Nature is overtaxed, she has her own way of giving notice that assistance is needed. She does not ask for help until it is impossible to get along without it. Boils and pimples are an indication that the system is accumulating impurities which must be gotten rid of; they are an urgent appeal for assistance—a warning that can not safely be ignored.

To neglect to purify the blood at this time means more than the annoyance of painful boils and unsightly pimples. If these impurities are allowed to remain, the system succumbs to any ordinary illness, and is unable to withstand the many ailments which are so prevalent during spring and summer.

Mrs. L. Gentile, 2001 Second Avenue, Seattle Wash., says: "I was afflicted for a long time with pimples, which were very annoying, as they disfigured my face fearfully. After using many other remedies in vain S. S. S. promptly and thoroughly cleansed my blood, and now I rejoice in a good complexion, which I never had before."

Capt. W. H. Dunlap, of the A. G. S. R. R., Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "Several boils and carbuncles broke out upon me, causing great pain and annoyance. My blood seemed to be in a rickety condition, and nothing I took seemed to do any good. Six bottles of S. S. S. cured me completely and my blood has been perfectly pure ever since."

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

is the best blood remedy, because it is purely vegetable and is the only one that is absolutely free from potash and mercury. It promptly purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system, builds up the general health and strength. It cures Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, Tetter, Boils, Sores, etc., by going direct to the cause of the trouble and forcing out all impure blood.

Books free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

P. N. Stainback,

WELDON, N. C.

Dealer in

GENERAL - - - MERCHANDISE OF ALL KINDS.

ZEIGLER & BAY STATE A SPECIALTY.

SHOES

☞Sole Agent in Weldon for STROUSE BROTHERS HIGH ART CLOTHING. (Formerly sold here by M. F. Hart.) A fit guaranteed.

—UNDERTAKING—

In all its branches. Metallic, Walnut, Cloth Covered Caskets and Coffins. Telephone or telegraph messages attended to day or night.

Best Prescription for Malaria, Chills and Fever,

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

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 pay.... Price, 50c.

They All Recommend Grove's.

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

WHOLESALER.

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 6, 1899.

PARIS MEDICINE CO., City.

Gentlemen:—We wish to congratulate you on the increased sales we are having on your Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. On checking our record of inventory under date of Jan. 1st, we find that we sold during the Chill season of 1898, 1869 dozen Grove's Tonic. We also find that our sales on your Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets have been something enormous, having sold during the late Cold and Grip season 4,293 dozen.

Please rush down order enclosed herewith, and oblige, Yours truly,

MEYER BROS. DRUG CO.

RETAILER.

Edgar, Ills.

PARIS MEDICINE CO.,

Gentlemen:—I handle seven or eight different kinds of Chill Tonics but I sell ten bottles of Grove's to where I sell one of the others. I sold 23 bottles of Grove's Chill Tonic in one day and could have sold more if I had had them on hand. Mr. Dave Woods cured five cases of chills with one bottle.

Respectfully,

JOHN T. VINYARD.

CONSUMER.

Whitesboro, Tex., Sep. 13, 1899.

PARIS MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—I write you a few lines of gratitude. I think your Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is one of the best medicines in the world for Chills and Fever. I have three children that have been down with malarial fever for 12 months and have bought Chill medicines of all kinds and Doctor's bills coming in all the time, until I sent to town and got three bottles of Grove's Tonic. My children are all well now and it was your Tasteless Chill Tonic that did it. I cannot say too much in its behalf.

Yours truly,

JAMES D. ROBERTS.

J. L. JUDKINS,

Wholesale and Retail

Dealer In Fine——

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

☞FRUITS. CONFECTIONERIES.

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

J. L. JUDKINS,

No. 23 Washington Ave., Weldon, N. C.

dec 11 1y

W. T. PARKER,

——DEALER IN——

Heavy and Fancy Groceries

Corn, Hay & Oats

All goods cheap for cash. 3-lbs green coffee for 25c. I have recently added to my business a bakery. Best Bread and Cakes furnished at short notice.

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

aug 1 1y

HENDERSON TELEPHONE COMPANY.

OFFICE OF GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT,

HENDERSON, N. C.

I beg to announce that the following towns are now connected by long distance phones, and the rate herewith published will be in effect on and after March 15th:

FROM WELDON TO			
Axtell,	30.	Louisburg,	40
Airlie,	20.	Macon,	25
Brookston,	30	Manson,	25
Brinkleyville,	20.	Medoc,	20
Centreville,	40.	Middleburg,	30
Churchill,	25.	Oakville,	25
Crowells	15.	Oxford,	40
Dabney	35	Ridgeway,	25
Enfield,	15.	Ringwood	15
Franklinton,	40.	Roanoke Rapids,	10
Gaston,	10	Tillery,	15
Gillburg,	35.	Vaughan,	25
Henderson,	35.	Warren Plains,	25
Halifax,	10.	Warrenton	25
Kittrell,	40.	Wise,	25
Laurel,	40.	Youngsville,	45
Littleton,	20.		

F. C. TOEPLEMAN, Gen. Supt.

APPOMATTOX IRON WORKS,

——Manufacturers of——

Agricultural Implements Shaftings, Mill Gearing, Pulleys, All kinds of Machinery, and Repairs.

Nos. 22 & 34 Old St., Petersburg, Va.

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 6m.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

The Other Side.

MEET HIM WITH A SMILE.

A RULE THAT ELICITS A PROPEST FROM MARRIED WOMEN.

"I do wish some one would write a few rules for men," said a young married woman recently. "I'm awfully tired of reading in magazines and newspapers that I must meet my husband when he comes home from his office 'pleasantly and cheerfully,' that the house must be like a new pin, I must be prettily gowned, the dinner must be daintily cooked and served and that he mustn't be worried with a recital of the troubles of the day, no matter if delirium supervenes for me.

"The precepts are all right theoretically and under ordinary circumstances are practical. Every woman follows them instinctively who wishes to retain her husband's admiration, but why aren't there a few laws of this sort laid down for men to follow?

"Why isn't there some one to tell them to look cheerful when they come in and to forbear to grumble if dinner is a trifle late for any good reason, to be a little sympathetic and affectionate and remember that theirs are not the only troubles in the house?

"According to the ordinary writer, a woman's whole married life should be spent in practicing expedients to keep her husband's love from growing cold, while he apparently may pursue any course he pleases, civil or uncivil, tyrannical or ungentlemanly, and be sure of retaining hers.

"This may not be the masculine idea of the case at all; the sterner sex may not really expect to get the whole globe and give nothing in return, but it is not the writer's fault if they don't. I sedulously keep all such articles away from John, for he's a very good husband, and I'm afraid such literature would put ideas into his head and spoil him.

"Now, poor unenlightened soul, he has an idea that my side of the partnership has its own worries, and he tries to help me straighten them out, but who knows how he would change if he ever discovered that he is really made of china and has to be handled with care to keep from being broken?—Baltimore News.

DISCHARGING A DUTY.

Many simple people, who obtain marriage licenses of city clerks, imagine that the clerk in some way becomes responsive for their marriage, and that they are in duty bound to report to him afterward and let him keep track of their affairs.

A Salt Lake City paper reports that a tall, gaunt woman, with ginger hair and a somewhat fierce expression of countenance, lately came to the county clerk of Boxelder county in that State.

"You're the man that keepst the marriage books, ain't you?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am," he answered. "What book do you wish to see?"

"Kin you find out if Jack Peters was married?"

Search developed the name of John Peters, for whose marriage a license had been issued two years before.

"I thought so," said the woman. "Married 'Liz' Waters, didn't he?"

"The license is issued for a marriage with Miss Eliza Waters."

"Yep. Well, I'm 'Liza. I thought I'd ought to come in and tell you that Jack Peters has escaped!"—Ex.

WORKING WOMEN.

Women are women after all. Mistress and maid are alike in physical make-up. Both are women. Both are subject to the ills and ailments peculiar to their sex. But the servant seldom gets any consideration. She is expected to do her work even if her head does throb and a dreary, dragging, bearing-down feeling makes her wish that each step might be her last.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is made for maid as well as mistress. It makes weak women strong and sick women well, no matter what their station in life. It gives the poor working woman an equal chance with her richer sister and at exactly the same price.

The servant who uses "Favorite Prescription" at a moderate price per bottle is much more likely to get well than her mistress who calls in an expensive, local physician. If she will write plainly to Dr. R. V. Pierce, at Buffalo, N. Y., her case will have the attention of a physician who has cured more women than any one hundred other doctors and who has a record of over thirty years' successful practice. Her letter will be considered strictly confidential, will be promptly answered in a plain envelope, so that prying eyes of others may not get even a hint, and she will have the benefit of the very best medical skill without a cent of charge for it. Thousands of women have written and been cured. And by this method they have avoided the "examinations" and "local treatment" so invariably insisted upon by local practitioners and so abhorrent to every modest woman.

Learn To Pray.

IT IS NOT ENOUGH TO SAY YOUR PRAYERS.

HAVE YOU EVER SPENT AN HOUR IN PRAYER AT ONE TIME FOR ANY ONE THING, IN YOUR WHOLE LIFE?

Brethren, before we can have a revival we must learn to pray. I do not mean to say our prayers. Never did so many people understand that, as at the present time—especially is this true since the inauguration of the beneficent young people's movement. But in the prayers of today how often we miss the tokens of a sense, a deep sense, an almost overwhelming sense, of dependence upon God. How little of confession and pleading for forgiveness. Has the machinery done it? Do we have so much of electricity and steam, and dynamite and invention and organization, that we do not need a God? Have we come unconsciously to feel that all depends on ourselves, so that we cry in all our church crisis, with Elisha's servant: "What shall we do?" We, we, we—forgetting the God of Elisha? Occasionally we hear one pray who seems to take hold of the very arm of God; but how seldom. Said one Christian, speaking of another, "He seems to come to church fresh from the presence of God." That is what I mean. That man's prayers were not offered in the complacent tones of cheerful conversation.

I wonder how large a proportion of Christians have ever spent one hour at a time in prayer for one thing. "Not heard for our much speaking?" No, but if we learn how to pray there will be much speaking. Of course if some famous evangelist were to come for a two weeks' campaign, one of the first things he would tell us to do would be to urge us all to pray, and we should do it. We should pray for revival. Would that we had so much of the spirit of prayer as to need no telling—pouring out our very hearts to God that He would revive His work in our hearts, and in the Christians all about us. He would then do it. He could then do it!

Charles G. Finney tells of a certain blacksmith whose agony became so great at the thought of the condition of his church that he shut up his shop and spent the afternoon in prayer. This was followed by a powerful revival. In this instance is the whole philosophy of revivals.—Exchange.

EPIGRAMS OF BALZAC.

There is no love between equals.

Women are only as old as they look.

Love is not only a sentiment; it is an art.

Vanity is the most tenacious of all habits.

Generous souls are defective in business faculty.

Woman understands all things through love.

All human power is a compound of time and patience.

Love is the only passion which looks to neither past nor future.

The savage has feelings only; the civilized has feelings and ideas.

Nations, like individuals, derive their vigor from noble sentiments only.

Men of fine characters confess their faults to themselves and punish themselves for them.

If society gives us pillows she makes it up by gout; just as she puts up law to modify justice.

A woman's errors come almost always from her belief in good, or her confidence in truth.

Gold represents all human forces; nothing is denied to him who opens and closes the mouth of the sack.

A woman who loves will put the whole world under the ban of Love's empire for the sake of one whom she loves.

Good taste consists as much in the recognition of those things concerning which one should be silent as in that of those things which one may say.

Mrs. Hix—Is your daughter happily married?

Mrs. Dix—Indeed, she is. Her husband shakes in his boots every time she speaks.

Pass It On.

THE HELPING HAND.

"REMEMBER, IF YOU MEET ANYBODY THAT NEEDS A HELPING HAND, YOU MUST PASS IT TO THEM."

Once when I was a school-boy, going home from the far away little town in which I dwelt, I arrived at Bristol, and got on board the steamer with just enough money to pay my fare; and, that being settled, I though in my innocence that I had paid for everything in the way of meals. I had what I wanted as long as we were in smooth water. Then came the rough Atlantic, and the need of nothing more. I had been lying in my berth for hours, wretchedly ill, and past caring for anything, when there came the steward and stood beside me.

"Your bill, sir,' said he, holding out a piece of paper.

"I have no money," said I, in my wretchedness.

"Then I shall keep your luggage. What is your name and address?"

I told him. Instantly he took off the cap he wore, with the gilt band about it, and held out his hand. "I should like to shake hands with you," he said.

I gave him my hand, and shook his as well as I could.

Then came the explanation—how that some years before some little kindness had been shown his mother by my father in the sorrow of her widowhood. "I never thought the chance would come for me to repay it," said he pleasantly, "but I am glad it has."

"So am I," said I.

As soon as I got ashore I told my father what had happened.

"Ah," said he, "see how a bit of kindness lives. Now he has passed it on to you. Remember, if you meet anybody that needs a friendly hand, you must pass it on to them."

Years had gone by. I had grown up and quite forgotten it all, until one day I had gone to the station of one of our main lines. I was just going to take my ticket when I saw a little lad crying, a thorough gentleman he was, trying to keep back the troublesome tears as he pleaded with the booking clerk.

"What's the matter, my lad," I asked.

"If you please, sir, I haven't money enough to pay my fare. I have all but a few pence, and I tell the clerk if he will trust me I will be sure to pay him."

Instantly it flashed upon me the forgotten story of years ago. Here then, was my chance to pass it on. I gave him the sum needed, and then got into the carriage with him. Then I told the little fellow the story of long ago, and of the steward's kindness to me. "Now, today," I said, "I pass it on to you; and remember, if you meet with any one who needs a kindly hand, you must pass it on to them."

"I will, sir, I will," cried the lad, as he took my hand, and his eyes flashed with earnestness.

"I am sure you will," I answered.

I reached my destination, and left my little friend. The last sign I had from him was the handkerchief fluttering from the window of the carriage, as if to say: "It's all right, sir; I will pass it on."—Home and School Visitor.

Proud Of His Feat.

BABY RAN THE LOCOMOTIVE.

A THREE-YEAR-OLD'S TRIP ALONE ON AN ENGINE RUNNING WILD.

"I can run an engine like papa," said little three-year-old Fred Evans as he was lifted down from the locomotive of the St. John's motor line at Albina, Oregon, a few days ago. He had mounted the engine at St. Johns, pulled open the throttle and remained on the seat alone on a mad ride of seven miles. The young engineer is the son of W. B. Evans, of St. Johns, an engineer on the motor line. He had often been on the engine, and his father had explained to him how the lever is pulled and the wheels started moving.

The engine lies over an hour at St. Johns, just by the water tank, and during this time, while Mr. Evans was at home at lunch, little Fred walked down to the engine, mounted the seat and opened the throttle wide. The machine was full of coal and water, and was ready for the road. Several people saw the boy start, but no one was near enough to catch the engine. The news was at once told to Mr. Evans, and he reached the track just in time to see the locomotive, with his boy on board, disappear around a curve. The father was wild with grief and fear, and the boy's mother was almost prostrated.

The news spread like wild fire, and the whole town turned out. Excitement was intense, women and children cried and men offered suggestions. Master Mechanic Michael F. Brady was at that end of the line and at once began to telephone to stations along the line. Portsmouth and Peninsular were notified, and men at these points tried to board the engine as it dashed by, but its speed was too great. Mr. Brady also notified the office at Albina, and a party of men ran out the line northward to meet the wild engine. In coming up the long grade toward Albina, the steam had died down a little, but the register still showed eighty pounds. John Woods, a motorman on the City and Suburban Railway, was the first man to meet the engine. He caught the hand rail and swung up, but in doing so he was dragged sixty or seventy-five feet. He at once turned off the steam, and the engine slowed down and stopped. It was then young Fred made the remark concerning his ability as an engine driver.

The boy was not scared at all, but seemed rather proud of his feat. When the engine first dashed out of St. Johns he was frightened, and as he came through Portsmouth like a shot out of a gun he was yelling lustily for "mama." After coming several miles, however, he again became brave and held his position on the seat with composure, with his hand on the lever, like a veteran.

The engine was stopped in front of the house of Dr. Davis, on Commercial street, and was quickly run back to St. Johns by Mr. Woods with the boy Fred still on board. Mr. Woods said his success in boarding the engine was a surprise to him, as well as every one else, as its speed was still considerable. The engine had made the run from St. Johns to Albina in less than half an hour.

In the meantime the news of the rescue had been sent by telephone to the frightened parents, and for the remainder of the day there was great joy in all St. Johns.

$1 50 VERSUS $150.00.

Mess. Wooten & Co., Prong, North Carolina, says: One of our customers, a prominent man in this community, suffered with liver complaint. He consulted several physicians but they failed to benefit him. We prevailed upon him to try the Ramon Pills and Pellets. He soon bought more and is now a well and hearty man, and has gained in flesh. He says the pills saved his life and the six boxes cost him only $1.50, while his trip to New York to consult the doctors, cost him $150 00.

For sale by Edward T. Clark, Weldon N. C.

It is probably true that a good many things come to him who waits, but more things wait for him who goes after them.

A woman will break her heart because a man doesn't love her enough, and then love him a lot better because she thinks he doesn't.

TETTER, SALT RHEUM AND ECZEMA.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25c. per box. **

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, J. N. Brown, Halifax. Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield, Druggists

A closed heaven represents the blackest misery that humanity is capable of suffering.

CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

SCROFULA AND ITS AWFUL HORRORS

—CURED BY—

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

A MOST WONDERFUL CURE.

A Grand Old Lady Gives Her Experience.

Mrs. Thankful Orilla Hurd lives in the beautiful village of Brighton, Livingston Co., Mich. This venerable and highly respected lady was born in the year 1812, the year of the great war, in Hebron, Washington Co., New York. She came to Michigan in 1840, the year of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too." All her faculties are excellently preserved, and possessing a very retentive memory, her mind is full of interesting reminiscences of her early life, of the early days of the State of Michigan and the interesting and remarkable people she has met, and the stirring events of which she was a witness. But nothing in her varied and manifold recollections are more marvelous and worthy of attention than are her experiences in the use of JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA. Mrs. Hurd inherited a tendency and predisposition to scrofula, that terribly destructive blood taint which has cursed and is cursing the lives of thousands and marking thousands more as victims of the death angel. Transmitted from generation to generation, it is found in nearly every family in one form or another. It may make its appearance in dreadful running sores, in unsightly swellings in the neck or goitre, or in eruptions of varied forms. Attacking the mucous membrane, it may be known as catarrh in the head, or developing in the lungs it may be, and often is, the prime cause of consumption.

Speaking of her case, Mrs. Hurd says: "I was troubled for many years with a bad skin disease. My arms and limbs would break out in a mass of sores, discharging yellow matter. My neck began to swell and became very unsightly in appearance. My body was covered with scrofulous eruptions. My eyes were also greatly inflamed and weakened, and they pained me very much. My blood was in a very bad condition and my head ached severely at frequent intervals, and I had no appetite. I had sores also in my ears. I was in a miserable condition. I had tried every remedy that had been recommended, and doctor after doctor had failed. One of the best physicians in the state told me I must die of scrofulous consumption, as internal abcesses were beginning to form. I at length was told of Dr. Johnston, of Detroit, and his famous Sarsaparilla. I tried a bottle, more as an experiment than anything else, as I had no faith in it, and greatly to my agreeable surprise, I began to grow better. You can be sure I kept on taking it. I took a great many bottles. But I steadily improved until I became entirely well. All the sores healed up, all the bad symptoms disappeared. I gained perfect health, and I have never been troubled with scrofula since. Of course an old lady of 83 years is not a young woman, but I have had remarkably good health since then, and I firmly believe that JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA is the greatest blood purifier and the best medicine in the wide world, both for scrofula and as a spring medicine." This remarkably interesting old lady did not lok to be more than sixty, and she repeated several times, "I believe my life was saved by JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA."

MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

WILL YOU LIVE TO BE OLD.

"That man will not live to be old," remarked a scientific man to the writer, indicating a man who was standing near.

"Why, pray?" the writer queried wonderingly.

"Well, he has not a single physiological index of long life. His head is narrow; he has narrow eyes and nostrils, and a long, delicate hand, all of which augur ill for length of days.

"If you observe carefully, you will find that, with rare exceptions, which only serve to emphasize the rule, men who live to be old have wide heads above the ears, and wide foreheads. Large and wide nostrils are always evidence that those two important organs, the lungs and the heart, are good. The ears in old men are almost invariably placed low. Again, long lived people usually have broad and short hands—inelegant, it may be, but still an indication of long life.

"It, therefore, you see a man who answers these physical conditions, you may safely, barring accidents, of course, predict for him length of days."—New York Telegram.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

A woman is a labor-saving device to pile up wood for a man to saw.

Lots of women never feel really at home unless they are always visiting somewhere.

It takes a woman about nine minutes to pick out a husband, and three women seven hours to pick out a hat.

Love is like apple pie; the home-made kind is the best. The other always has a lot of seeds and pieces of the core in it.

The only time a woman ever does what you think she is going to is when you think she is going to do what you don't think she is going to.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for 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 Diarrhœa. 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.

Pride, the most dangerous of all faults, proceeds from want of sense, or want of thought.

A. R. De Fluent, editor of the Journal, Doylestown, Ohio, suffered for a number of years from rheumatism in his right shoulder and side. He says: "My right arm at times was entirely useless. I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and was surprised to receive relief almost immediately. The Pain Balm has been a constant companion of mine ever since and it never fails." For sale by

For sale by W. M. Cohen Weldon, J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr A. S. Harrison, Enfield, Druggists.

The readiest and surest way to get rid of censure is to correct ourselves

GRIPPE

Grippe and influenza invariably leave the system with a bad cough. For such Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup is highly recommended. This wonderful remedy gives relief at once, conquers the worst cough overnight and soon effects a thorough cure.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Cures Grippe and Influenza.

Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

WOOD'S HIGH GRADE Farm Seeds.

Our business in Farm Seeds is to-day one of the largest in this Country. A result due to the fact that quality has always been our first consideration. We supply all Seeds required for the Farm.

GRASS & CLOVER SEEDS, Cow Peas, Cotton Seed, Seed Oats, Seed Corn, Soja, Navy & Velvet Beans, Sorghums, Broom Corn, Kaffir Corn, Peanuts, Millet Seed, Rape, etc.

Wood's Descriptive Catalogue gives the fullest information about these and all other Seeds; best methods of culture, soil best adapted for different crops and practical hints as to what are likely to prove most profitable to grow. Catalogue mailed free upon request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, SEEDSMEN, - Richmond, Va.

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Of National Importance

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Contains Both.

Daily, by mail, $6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, $8 a year.

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Is the Greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail $2 a year.
Address THE SUN, New York.

NEW GOODS.

24 yards Elastic, 5c; 24 needles, 1c., 24 sheets writing paper, 2c., 20 Dress Buttons 5c., Yard wide percale 6c., Plaid dress goods, 3½c., Floor matting 10, 12, 15c. Carpeting, 12½ to 47½c., Farmers heavy shoes, 88c, Ladies' shoes, 70c to $1.00, Rugs 25c to $1.75, 3 yard lace curtains 37½ cents, Curtain poles and fixtures, 18c, curtain scrim, 4c, calicoes, 4c, Men's coats and vests 85c, men's pants, 69c, boy's pants, 15 to 30c., Boy's suits 45 to 95c, Mattress ticking, 5 to 7c, Men's winter underwear, 20c, plush capes, $1 to $1.50. I am receiving some good bargains in winter goods

H. C. SPIERS,
Weldon, N. C.

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