

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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BOILS AND CARBUNCLES

These unwelcome visitors usually appear in the spring or summer, when the blood is making an extra effort to free itself from the many impurities that have accumulated during the winter months.

Carbuncles, which are more painful and dangerous, come most frequently on the back of the neck, eating great holes in the flesh, exhaust the strength and often prove fatal. Boils are regarded by some people as blessings, and they patiently and uncomplainingly endure the pain and inconvenience under the mistaken idea that their blood is being benefited, that their blood is too thick anyway, and this is Nature's plan of thinning it. The blood is not too rich or too thick, but is diseased—is full of poison—and unless relieved the entire system will suffer. The boil or carbuncle gives warning of serious internal troubles, which are only waiting for a favorable opportunity to develop. Many an old sore, running ulcer, even cancer, is the result of a rejected boil.

Keep the blood pure, and it will keep the skin clear of all the irritating impurities that cause these painful, disgusting diseases. S. S. S. cures boils and carbuncles easily and permanently by reinforcing, purifying and building up the blood and ridding the system of all accumulated waste matter.

S. S. S. is made of roots and herbs which act directly on the blood, and all poisons, no matter how deep-seated, are soon overcome and driven out by this powerful purely vegetable medicine. S. S. S. is not a new, untried remedy, but for fifty years has been curing all kinds of blood and skin diseases. It has cured thousands, and will cure you. It is a pleasant tonic as well as blood purifier—improves the appetite and digestion, builds up your general health and keeps your blood in order.

Our physicians have made blood and skin diseases a life study—we write them fully about your case, and any information or advice wanted will be cheerfully given. We make no charge whatever for this service. Send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases—free. Address, The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Baneful Boils **Dangerous Carbuncles**

ESTABLISHED 1870.
FRANK T. CLARK CO., Limited.
(Successors to Cooke, Clark & Co.)

Sash, * Doors * and * Blinds.
Porch Trimmings, Hardwood and Slate Mantels, Tiling and Grates.
PAINTS OIL & GLASS.
P. N. Stainback, WELDON, N. C.
GENERAL MERCHANDISE OF ALL KINDS.

ZEIGLER & BAY STATE SHOES
A SPECIALTY.

RAMON'S Tonic Regulator
The Best Liver Medicine.
Largest Package on the Market.

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

HENDERSON TELEPHONE COMPANY, OFFICE OF GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, HENDERSON, N. C.

PPOMATTOX IRON WORKS, Manufacturers of—
Agricultural Implements, Shaftings, Mill Gearing, Pulleys, All kinds of Machinery, and Repairs.

Scientific American, A Free Trip to Paris!

W. T. PARKER, Heavy and Fancy Groceries, Corn, Hay & Oats.

H. C. SPIERS, Monuments and Gravestones.

STRIKING A MATCH.

THOUGHTFUL AND CONSCIENTIOUS
SHOWING HOW LITTLE THINGS MAY AT TIMES DECIDE A MAN'S FORTUNE.

The truth of the saying that little things may oftentimes play an important part to men's affairs when the men least expect it was illustrated one day recently.

"See that young man over there," remarked an insurance friend of his, pointing to one of his clerks working away industriously at a desk in another room. "Well, he got his place in my office through the striking of a match, although he doesn't know it."

"I was standing at the entrance of this building about a month ago waiting for a friend to come down the elevator, when that young man approached me with a letter of recommendation and an application for employment. I had made it known a few days before that I needed another clerk, and he had heard of it."

However, I had almost made up my mind to take on a young man who had been to see me the day before and was about to tell the last applicant so, when he pulled a match from one of his pockets to light a cigar he had been smoking, but which had gone out.

"Sorry," he said, balancing himself on one foot, while he lifted the other so as to admit of his striking the match on the heel of his shoe. "Sorry, for I would like very much to work for you, and I think I would have made you a good clerk."

"The match striking incident made me think so too. Right at the young man's elbow was a great Italian marble column upon which were the marks showing where many matches had been struck by vandals too utterly indifferent to the rights of others to refrain from indelibly stamping their vandalism upon property to restore which would have cost hundreds of dollars. It would have been the most natural thing in the world for many a man to have scratched that match on the marble column, and the fact that this young man chose to use the heel of his shoe instead showed that he was thoughtful and conscientious, two very excellent traits. I was so impressed that I told him to come and see me, and the result of the visit was his securing the position. And his month in my office has shown that I made no mistake in sizing him up."—Philadelphia Inquirer

GOD KNOWS.

My life is not what I would have chosen. I often long for quiet, for reading, and for thought. It seems to me to be a very paradise to be able to read, to think, to do deep things, gather the glories of intellectual culture. God has forbidden it in His providence. I must spend hours in interesting people to speak to me about all manner of trifles, use engage in public work on everything, employ my life on what seemed unimportant, vanishing, temporary, waste. Yet God knows me better than I know myself. He knows my gifts, my powers, my failings, and weaknesses, what I can do and what not to do. So I desire to be led, and not to lead; to follow Him. Am quite sure that He thus enabled me to do a great deal more in ways that seemed to me to be almost a waste of life in advancing His Kingdom, than I would have done any other way. I am sure of that. Norman McLeod.

Pa, what is borrowing trouble? Well, lending a new lawn mower is a pretty good imitation of it.

"A Bit Shaky."
A man looks at his trembling hands and says: "I feel a bit shaky this morning, and shall need a brace." His real need is not nerve stimulant, but nerve strength. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery gives strength to the nervous system. It does not brace up, but builds up. It is entirely free from alcohol and from opium, cocaine, and other narcotics usually found in so-called nerve medicines. Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." It cures.

David Duggins, Esq., of Jones, Ohio, Co., Ky., writes: "When I began taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (I think I had nervous or general debility of three years duration), I took three bottles of the Discovery. During the time I was taking it my sleep became more refreshing and I gained fifteen pounds weight, and also gained strength every day."

Free. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for book bound in paper, or 31 stamps for cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A SUN SPOT YEAR.

PECULIAR MANIFESTATIONS.
IS THERE ANY RELATION BETWEEN THAT FACT AND CERTAIN OTHERS?

It is believed from evidences now seen in the sun, that a period of great activity is in progress there, and that the effect of this immeasurable force will be seen during the next five years in what is known as "sun spots." These sun spots are supposed to be great solar volcanoes or other disturbances of the sun's surface in some visible way. The spots can be seen easily by observers during the years up to 1905, when the maximum will have been reached. These supposed cavities sometimes go to a width of about 20,000 miles and then break up into separate spots or cavities, sometimes separating at the rate of 100 miles an hour.

The energy sent out by the same source that causes these sun spots must be enormous. There are some reasons for believing that before the spots themselves make their appearance to the sight the energy is at work and is radiated from the sun to the planets of this system. At all events the sun spot periods are usually notable on the earth for peculiar manifestations of electrical energy. The electric storms that have been seen in New England lately are due, in some degree, to the solar energy and the electricity sent to the earth as a result.

Such, at least, is a widely received scientific theory.

It may be that the sun spots or the energy of which they are merely the result work in some fashion that cannot be so easily traced. During the past three years, when the sun's energies have been at work, strange things have happened in the world. Is it merely a coincidence? If so, it is at least worth notice that coincidences of this kind are not rare if one takes the trouble to look up the story of the civilized world in the few years preceding each period of outbreak of sun spots, say in the past fifty years.

To trace back the periods, reckoning eleven years as the cycle, the beginning of the sun spot outbreaks would be reckoned in 1859, 1873, 1887 and 1901, in such a count. These dates are not exact because the period of duration is not exactly measurable in units of years. Still it is surely worth some notice that before the period of 1856 there came the desperate outbreak of the war in the Crimea; that before the period of 1867 the United States was ravaged by the civil war to an extent never recorded in the history of any other country, and that the great tragedy of Lincoln's death had been recorded; that preceding the sun spot period of 1878 there came the harrowing experiences of France, culminating in the communist riots, and the Russian-Turkish war; that before 1889 came the Russian revolution, the Nihilist outbreak in Russia, and the war with the Afghans, and that before 1900 came the war with Spain, the Jameson raid and the consequent war between the Boers and British.

It is also interesting to note how financial movements of importance accompanied the manifestation of sun spots in the past half century. Each period has been accompanied by great business booms and the climax and disappearance of the sun spots in close proximity to a financial panic, except in 1861, when the immense preparations for war in the United States rather caused better business. Since that date, however, the years 1873, 1884 and 1895 were years of widespread financial and industrial depression. This coincidence is also striking enough to be noted. Of course, such coincidences do not prove that the energy or the reaction in the sun causes such results on the earth; but it is at least remarkable that the sun's energy and the human energy on the earth should have run in cycles so closely alike.—Boston Daily Advertiser

A Very Rare Thing.
The aunt of a bright ten-year-old youngster had a fond keeping an autograph album. Some appreciative friend wrote upon one page the quotation beginning: "What is so rare as a day in June?"

The youngster in question was looking over the book for a place to put his name and noticed this. The next page was vacant, and he wrote in the bold but somewhat scrappy cigraphy of youth, the answer as he saw it: A "Chinaman with whiskers," and then signed his name.

A Council of War.
Mother—Some men, you know, can be coaxed when they cannot be driven.
Married Daughter—Oh, yes! but I should hate to be compelled to resort to persuasion.

They are thinking of praying for rain.
Nonense! he replied. Better hold a picnic.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

None! he replied. Better hold a picnic.

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None! he replied. Better hold a picnic.

HE REMEMBERED HER.

JUST A PRETTY ROMANCE.
IT READS WELL, WHETHER THE FACTS ARE TRUE OR NOT.

Mr. James B. Dill, the corporation lawyer, whose skill in adjusting the relations of the Carnegie and Frick steel interests was recently so signally shown and, it is said, as signally rewarded, tells a pretty story in which sentiment rather than professional zeal inspired his action.

"I was calling on a friend in one of the departments at Washington," he said, "when a letter came to him from an officer stationed at a western post asking to be transferred to the east, as his wife could not live in the climate where he was located."

"This is the sort of a thing we get right along," said the official, reading the letter aloud.

"I suppose the request will be granted," said Mr. Dill.

"Not at all," replied his friend, frowning the letter away.

"What is the trouble?" asked Mr. Dill. "Isn't his record good?"

"His record is that of a brave officer," was the reply. "But he has been able to secure no political influence. There is no Senator or Representative against whom the transfer can be checked. That pigeon-hole was meant for asses like this and cases like this were meant for that pigeon-hole."

The New Jersey lawyer remarked carefully that he would like to take up a case of that sort, the conversation passed on to other matters, and the incident was forgotten.

Six weeks afterward a woman's card was sent into Mr. Dill at his New York office. She was admitted, and explained that he was the wife of the officer who asked a removal to the east, and that apparently at the suggestion of the Washington official, she sought his aid.

"While she was talking," said Mr. Dill, "something familiar about her voice and face attracted me, and soon, while apparently listening closely, I was struggling to recall where I had seen her before. At last it all came back to me, and I recognized the girl who was the companion of my college days at Oberlin, thirty years before. She did not recognize me, and I did not reveal myself, but I promised to do what I could, and she left."

Then Mr. Dill put on his hat and went out to call on his friends. To a railroad president he said: "If I have ever done anything to merit your good will I want you to help me now." To another railroad president he said about the same thing. He enlisted the interest of his acquaintances in high political circles, and when he went down to Washington again he had "enough influence," as his friend told him, "to remove the President himself." The order for the officer's transfer was signed on the spot, and the lawyer brought it back with him to New York and sent for the woman.

Great was her astonishment and her pleasure when the order was handed her. As she rose to go, she said:

"Now, Mr. Dill, I want to ask you a question. Why did you do this for me?"

The lawyer slowly replied: "Because the memory of the boy is better than the memory of the girl."

"Why, what do you mean," she exclaimed.

"Don't you remember," he returned, "the night we said good-by, when you and I walked home from the old First Church thirty years ago?"

"What! You're not little Jimmie Dill," said his visitor, seeing both his hands. He admitted that he was, and pleasant memories of the college days were revived.

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 Diarrhea. 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.

So Belle is engaged to a one-armed man? Yes, she says she admires him for the way in which he went to work to win his way single-handed.

A FRIEND IN THE CAB.

A TENDER INCIDENT.
MR. MOODY'S FRIEND MADE THE FASTEST TIME EVER MADE ON THE DIVISION.

A tender incident of Mr. Moody's last homeward journey is told by Mr. Paul D. Moody.

When the train pulled into Detroit it was over an hour late. Unless at least half of this time should be made up, the Eastern connection at Niagara for the through Boston train could not be made. As the train was standing in the station at Detroit, waiting for the signal to start, the engineer, a grizzled old veteran, came along the train until he reached the special car.

"Whose car is this?" he asked one of the party who was standing outside.

"It's a special, taking Mr. Moody to his home," was the reply.

"Where has he been?" came the question.

"He has been holding meetings in Kansas City, where he was taken ill, and now we are taking him home. We are about an hour late, and if we don't make up the time we won't make the proper connection for Boston."

"Look here," said the engineer, his voice choking as he spoke, "fifteen years ago I was led to Christ by Moody, and I have lived a better and happier life ever since. I didn't know Moody's car was on tonight, but if you want me to make up the time for you, I'll do it. Just tell Mr. Moody that one of his friends is at the throttle, and then hold your breath."

As soon as the train got clear of the city the engineer pulled open the throttle, and it is said that he made the fastest time ever made over his division. Including stops, he ran one hundred and thirty miles in exactly one hundred and thirty minutes. Connections were made all right, and when the party in the special awakened the next morning they were on the Boston train.

AN INTERESTING STORY.
In his interesting "Memories of Fifty Years," in Everybody's Magazine, Stuart Robinson says he was once an applicant for the position of page in the capitol at Washington. He relates this of Robert Toombs, whose influence he had obtained:

"I asked Mr. Horner to keep his promise, but again he had the same excuse to offer—that he was crowded with other applications, and could not take care of me. Back I went to Mr. Toombs and related what had taken place."

"The devil you say," said the statesman from Georgia. "I'll see whether he puts you on or not."

"Taking me by the hand, he walked directly over to where the doorkeeper was sitting and said:

"Why don't you put this boy on, as you agreed to?"

"My dear Mr. Toombs, I cannot do it. I have made some other promises that I must first fulfill."

"The thunder you must!" said Mr. Toombs very emphatically. "You'll either put this boy on, or I'll put you out."

"From that day I was a page in the capitol."

SWEET CANDOUR.
Anxious Mother—But why didn't you scream when he commenced kissing you?
Miss Simplicity—Because I—I was afraid he'd leave off.

PECULIAR PROBLEM.
Subtract 45 from 45 and have 45 left. It can be done, strange to say. Here is the method: Put down the numerals 1 to 9 in a row in reverse order, underneath place the same numerals in regular order. The sum of the figures in each row is 45; subtract the lower row from the upper:

9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1—45.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—45.
8 6 4 1 9 7 5 3 2—45.
The sum of the third row of figures is also 45. Thus you have taken 45 from 45 and have 45 as a remainder.

A PLEASANT REMEDY.

TAKE WATER FOR MEDICINE.
A HEALTH PRODUCER WHICH IS AVAILABLE EVERYWHERE.

There is no doubt that we do not drink enough water. Our bodies consist largely of water, and the average man needs to drink from four to six pints of water daily in order to maintain health. This is the amount of water eliminated from the body by means of the kidneys, the skin and lungs. It is evident that a fresh supply is constantly needed to supply this lost aid in the process of digestion and carry away waste matter.

If the amount of water imbibed is not sufficient for all this, the health must suffer. Air, water and food are the essentials of life in the order given.

A person can fast a long time—experiments have proved this—but that same person could not get along without water for that length of time.

As a usual thing women are the ones who suffer the most from an insufficiency of water. Mothers should see to it that their children have plenty of water to drink.

There is a diversity of opinion regarding drinking at meals. Some assert that the practice is injurious, as it dilutes the gastric juice. Others again claim that a glassful of pure drinking water taken during the process of mastication is healthful. On one point, however, all authorities agree—namely, that food water is injurious.

Generally speaking, the theory advocated by the best physicians nowadays is to drink often and much. It cleanses the system, increases circulation and helps to make a clear complexion. Therefore, you men and women, the latter especially, drink. Take clear, pure, sterilized water and be thankful so simple a remedy of nature is near at hand.—Table Talk.

What most people want is something mild and gentle, when in need of a physician. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by W. M. Cohen, druggist.

EXTREMES.
If I believed one-half I heard I'd be as happy as a bird!
The candidates are on the scene, All smiling, happy and serene; They're going to do such noble things We'll all be angels and take wings—I'd laugh and warble undeterred I'll believe one-half I heard.

But, undismayed, I may not laugh; You see, there is the other half—Those threats of war that fill the air; Those words of tumult and despair; This talk of matters grown too grave For any candidate to save—To what lamenting I'd be stirred If I believed one-half I heard.

—Washington Star.

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

'T WAS EVER THIS.
Alas, my new umbrella—I miss it with a sigh. The day I rashly bought it a friend was standing by. Next day it rained. He borrowed it, to be returned that night, but since that fatal moment it hasn't blessed my sight. He lent it to a neighbor's wife, and to increase my woe, she lent it to the minister, and it's still upon the go. He lent it to a student, who lent it to a friend, and still it's going, going, going, gone I wonder where 'twill end. But through the cloud of borrowers one ray of hope I see—perhaps I may be lucky and it will be lent to me.—Chicago News.

Such a thought never entered my head, I'm quite sure, said the duke. Because, I presume, the maid replied, It couldn't stand solitude.

PECULIAR PROBLEM.
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1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—45.
8 6 4 1 9 7 5 3 2—45.
The sum of the third row of figures is also 45. Thus you have taken 45 from 45 and have 45 as a remainder.

A Pale Face
A prominent symptom of vitiated blood. If covered with pimples, the evidence is complete. It's nature's way of warning you of your condition.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla
It is a prominent symptom of vitiated blood. If covered with pimples, the evidence is complete. It's nature's way of warning you of your condition.

FOR SALE BY
W. M. COHEN,
WELDON, N. C.