

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

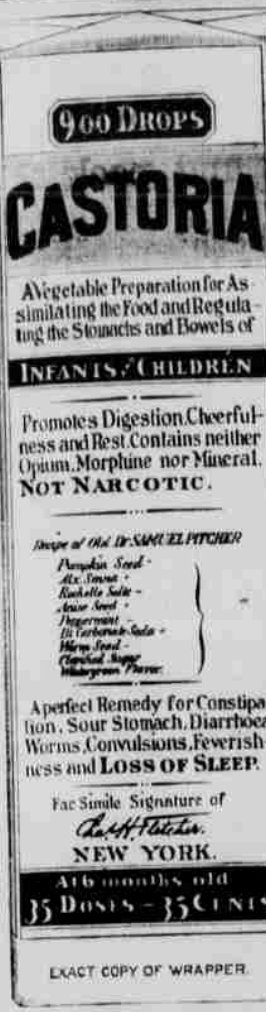
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JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

VOL. XXXVI.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1901.

NO. 18



900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** NEW YORK.
At 6 months, sold 35 Doses - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**
In Use For Over **Thirty Years**
CASTORIA
THE CERTAIN COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

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Cotton, Peanuts, Peas AND ALL Produce.
LUMBER, WOOD AND SHINGLES.
We make a specialty of handling North Carolina produce. Guarantee the highest market price and prompt returns. References—Norfolk National Bank and Commercial Agencies. je 20 1y

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We, none of us, live so carefully that we never require the aid of drugs and medicines to put us right. It is a comfort to know where you can get them from and at proper prices. Call on me for any

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AND TO HAVE
Your Prescriptions Filled.
Fine Line of High Art Pictures.
Prompt Responses Day or Night. All goods delivered free
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Southern Headquarters For
IRON, STEEL, METALS, TIN PLATES,
IRON AND STEEL ROOFING OF ALL
STYLES, BABBITT METALS, SOLDERS
TINNERS' TOOLS AND SUPPLIES OF
EVERY DESCRIPTION, ETC.
Distributors for Niagara Machine and Tool Works, of Buffalo, N. Y.
Send us your orders and inquiries and patronize Southern industries.
47 1y

The Weldon Grocery Co.

WHOLESALE JOBBERS IN
**STAPLE & FANCY
GROCERIES**
We Sell Only To Merchants.
THE WELDON GROCERY CO.,
WELDON, N. C.
Orders Solicited. 28 1y
Full line groceries always on hand.

Mo-quoties and young widows seem to have a special grudge against old bachelors.
The mother heart beats as truly under satin as under calico.

ECZEMA.

That torturing and disgusting disease has its cause in an impure condition of the blood. The impure condition of the blood often arises from a diseased condition of the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. When digestion is imperfect the nutrition of the body is inadequate to its needs. The blood becomes thin, poisonous, accumulates in it, and these poisons often manifest themselves in some eruptive disease.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures every disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It eliminates poisonous substances from the blood, purifying its quantity and richness. The "Discovery" cures perfectly diseases of the blood and other diseases which originate in a diseased condition of the stomach. The "Discovery" is absolutely a non-alcoholic and non-narcotic medicine. There is nothing "just as good."

"For three years I have suffered with that dreadful disease, eczema," writes Mrs. J. Leiby of Herman, Oregon. "I was told to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and after I had taken four bottles I was permanently cured. It has been a year since I stopped taking your medicine, and it has never appeared since. I think your medicine a wonderful cure and hope others suffering as I did will take it and be relieved of their suffering."

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are powerful aids to the cleansing of the clogged system. By all dealers in medicine.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, and Druggists for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Bed and Gold medicine bottles, marked with the name. Take no other. Beware of dangerous substitutes and imitations. Buy only from the original source. It is a danger to your health. Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in every retail drug store. Beware of cheap imitations. Sold by all Druggists.

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Sold by W. D. Smith, Weldon, N. C.

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I AM SELLING THIS WEEK

GOOD HAY, Per 100 lbs. — \$	
WHITE CORN, Per bushel, — 90c	
GOOD OATS, Per bushel, — — c.	
Best WATER-GROUND MEAL, Per Sack, — \$1.75	

5 bags lots for less.
All other goods in proportion FOR CASH.

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WELDON, N. C. 228 4

Music In The Hair.

At Midnight Bawls.

BUT LIQUID MUSIC

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PURE OLD RYE
MELLOW APPLE BRANDY

Fine Wines,

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Washington Ave., WELDON, - - N. C.
Full line groceries always on hand.

From The "Amen Corner."

[Prof. Triggs, of the Chicago University, has created considerable discussion by claiming that most of the hymns are "doggerel."]
They say the hymns is doggerel—that they ain't refined enough; That all the time we've sung 'em they've been nuthin' else but stuff;
They say they need revisin'—we must make 'em more polite;
On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand" is not considered right;
But, just the same, Perfessor, you had better let 'em be—
The Lord—He understands 'em—so they're good enough for me.

I's 'pose there's nothing finer than that good old "Beulah Land,"
And when our Lizzie sings it you can see the glories grand;
When "Rock of Ages" rings out from the hallelujah shore,
I tell you this old sinner ain't a goin' to drift no more;
And when they strike "Amazin' Grace," each feller singin' free,
The Lord—He understands it—so its good enough for me.

It isn't what you're singin'—why, I oftentimes forget
And praise the Lord to music with the good old alphabet.
Until I strike the words again, and I don't think it's wrong—
It isn't what is in it, but the soul behind the song.
So, I tell you, Perfessor, you had better let 'em be—
The Lord—He understands 'em—so they're good enough for me.

—Josh Wink in Baltimore American.

A Shouter In Meetin'.

FRANK L. STANTON.

I.
The hymns in time o' meetin' that the brotherin' sent so high
They seemed to shake the winders in the everlastin' sky,
He couldn't ever sing 'em when he heard the music roll,
But he shouted "Halleluia!" an' "Glory in my soul!"

II.
Fact is, he warn't a singer, though he allus had the will,
But his soul was full o' glory, an' they couldn't keep him still;
On Jordan's stormy banks he stood an' saw the waters roll,
An' he shouted, "Halleluia!" an' "Glory in my soul!"

III.
An' I know the angels heard him, for a blessin' seemed to fall
At that watchword, "Halleluia!" on the happy hearts of all.
He was on the firm foundation, where we never faint or fall,
Where they bring the royal diadem that crowns the Lord of all.

IV.
An' they thanked God for his shoutin'—for the man that could not sing,
But had religion in his soul, an' made the heavens ring!
And from Greenland's icy mountains, to Africa's sands that roll,
He shouted "Halleluia!" an' "Glory in my soul!"

Her Wonderful Eyes.

Oh, were I an artist with power to paint
A picture as pure as the soul of a saint,
As strong in conception and rich in design,
As the jewels that come from the depth of the mine;
And were I to paint from the coming of Spring
Till the swallows go Southward on shivering wing,
I never could paint you the picture that lies
'Neath the lovely lids of her wonderful eyes.

If the stars were dissolved and the dews were distilled,
And mixed by a chemist the never so skill'd,
And then if Aurora were captured and bound
And melted and mix'd in the splendid compound;
If the tail of a comet were given me then
To dip and to paint for the children of men,
The I took for canvass the scroll of the skies
I never could paint you her wonderful eyes.

Her wonderful eyes! How they sparkle and gleam!
How they mock the outburst of the poet's wild dream!
For they rival the light of the costliest gem,
And her beautiful soul is reflected in them.
I am powerless now that I stand in the way
Where the twin lights of love cast refulgent their ray;
I am held in the thrall of the power that lies
In the fathomless depth of her wonderful eyes.

LEAVING HOME.

TO YOUNG MEN.

HOW IMPORTANT IT IS THAT OUR BOYS SHOULD RECEIVE THE PROPER TRAINING AT HOME.

Leaving home is to many a youth his making or his ruin. As to which it proves to be, depends largely on the kind of training he has received while at home, and the kind of stuff he is made of. To the young man of good parts, moral stamina grit and common sense, nothing is a greater developer in the right direction than his getting away from home. Once out among strangers, the thoughtful care of loving parents is all gone, and he must now rely upon himself. Of the comforts thrust upon him hitherto by the loved ones at home, he is now deprived. Circumstances now compel him to think and provide for himself. Brought into competition with others, he must struggle to keep his place in the race of life, unassisted by friends. This to the young man of good parts, is the school of experience which develops energy, tact, self-reliance, and, in a word, makes of him a manly man. But if he is morally weak, vacillating, reckless, indifferent, venturesome, with little or no conscience, or has in him that peculiar selfishness which turns good talents and ingenuity into powers for evil, his leaving home soon works his destruction. The selfish, reckless young man on leaving home, soon finds himself in partnership with the prince of darkness and on the highway to ruin. How important, then, that our boys all receive the proper training in the home so essential to qualifying them to safely take care of themselves after they have passed the home leaving time!—Religious Telescope.

A PRAYER FOR PATIENCE.

Shall I not be patient in the trials of my life, when Thou, O Lord, hast shown such long suffering patience with my sinning heart? Pardon, I beseech Thee, my inward discontent and the too little care I have used to keep my tongue from utterance or complaint. Even when I am troubled, help me to be cheerful both in thought and word. Teach me through experience of trial to be just and pitiful in all relations with my fellowmen, to look to Thee for strength to work, for peace to rule my heart, for joy to brighten earth and make the witness of my life effectual for the help of others. And all these blessings I have courage to expect from Thy fatherly love, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

A DIFFICULT TASK.

STRAIGHTENING THE FURROWS.

The Experience of a Wayward Boy—A Word To The Wise.

"Boys," he said, "I've been trying every day of my life for the past two years to straighten out the furrows, and I can't do it."
One boy turned his head in surprise to the captain's wistful kept place.
"Oh, I don't mean that kind, lad! I don't mean land furrows," continued the captain, so soberly that the attention of the boys became intense as he went on:
"When I was a lad about the age of you boys, I was what they called a 'hard case,' not exactly bad and vicious, but wayward and wild. Well, my dear old mother used to coax, pray and punish—my father was dead, making it all the harder for her—but she never got impatient. How in the world she bore with all my stubborn, vexing ways so patiently will always be to me one of the mysteries in life. I knew it was changing her pretty face, making it look anxious and old."
"After awhile, tired of all restraint, I ran away—went to sea, and a rough time I had of it at first. Still I liked the sea, and liked journeying around from place to place. Then I settled down to business in a foreign land, and soon became prosperous, and now began sending something besides empty letters. And such beautiful letters as she always wrote during all those years of cruel absence! At last I noticed how longingly they grew—longing for the presence of the girl who used to try her so; and it awoke a corresponding longing in my own heart to get back to the dear waiting soul."
"So, when I could stand it no longer, I came back, and such a welcome and such a surprise! My mother is not a very old lady, boys; but the first thing I noticed was the whiteness of her hair and the deep furrows on her brow, and I knew I helped to bleach that hair to its snowy whiteness, and draw those lines that smooth forehead; and those are the furrows I've been trying to straighten out."
"But last night, while mother was sleeping in her chair, I sat thinking it all over, and looked to see what progress I had made.
"Her face was peaceful, and the expression was contented as possible, but the furrows were still there. I hadn't succeeded in straightening them out. I never shall—never."
"When they lay my mother, my fair old sweetheart, in her casket, there will be furrows on her brow, and I think it a wholesome lesson to teach you, that the neglect you offer your parents' counsel now, and the trouble you cause them, will abide, my lads—it will abide!"
"But," broke in Freddie Hollis, with great, troubled eyes "I should think, if you're so kind and good now, it needn't matter much."
"Ah! Freddie, my boy," said the captain, in a voice whose quavers showed the emotion that he was trying to control, "you cannot undo the past. You may do much to make the roughest places smooth, but you can't straighten out the furrows my lads, remember that!"
"Guess I'll go and chop some wood mother spoke of this morning I'd most forgotten about it," said lively John Hollis, in a strangely quiet tone for him.
"Yes, and I've got some errands to do," suddenly remembered Billy Bowles.
"Touched, taken," said the kindly, captain to himself, as the boys (tramped off, keeping step in a thoughtful, soldier-like way.

SOMETHING WONDERFUL.

AN EDITOR TO THE RESCUE.

He Is A Pillar Of Fire By Night If Not A Pillar Of Cloud By Day.

Those persons who are accustomed to jeer at the editor man as a critical, ungodly and censorious person would do well now to pull in their horns. Like the New York Telegraph, we have always regarded the editor almost as a pillar of cloud by day and of fire by night, but we confess such is not the general view. We are willing to waive the pillar of cloud, but we insist upon the pillar of fire, for let an editor illuminate a church which was in darkness last Sabbath, and is now regarded as a wonderful, not to say useful, man even by his own subscribers.

In Bridgeport it was. The electric lights in the Congregational Church went out just as the congregation went in. All wondered who the backslider was whose secret sin had brought about this sad state of affairs. Silly young persons giggled in the darkness. The timid clutched their valuables, for remembering that they were in Connecticut they knew it was well to be cautious. Weak women grew hysterical and there was a general suspicion that there was much reprehensible flirtation in the choir loft.

Then came the editor—in an electric automobile. He urged the startled and discouraged pastor to abandon any idea of dismissing the worshippers, and driving his auto to the rear of the church he attached a few wires to its battery. In an instant the church was flooded with light, the organ rolled, the choir got to work on the psalm of praise, and all those who had money with them felt as tranquil as could be. The editor wore no proud smile, but listened in patience to the good man in the pulpit, and subsequently contributed as liberally as any one else to the benighted heathen.

WHITHER ARE WE DRIFTING?

The shirtwaist man and the netwaist girl
Go hand in hand to-day.
And the people year after year keep on
Throwing their clothes away.
The coat and the vest are tossed aside,
And where is the fleecy shawl?
Our clothes get thinner and fewer—
What will be the end of it all?
Oh! what will the shirtwaist man take next
From the things he has to wear?
And what will the netwaist girl throw off
From the shoulders now half bare?
The shirtwaist man and the netwaist girl
Go frolicking down the way—
Have we started a style that is going to end
With the old fig leaf some day?
If a man fails to open the door when
fortune knocks she doesn't break the
door down with a battering ram.
If every girl in the world was rich
every man would find somebody to fall
in love with.
The reason Eve tempted Adam was
because there wasn't any other man in
the garden.
Making love is as different from being
in love as clam chowder is from chocolate
caramels.

HEADACHE

DR. MOULTON'S
Pain Pills
At all drug stores. 25 Doses 25c.

A woman's mission on earth is to convince some man that he ought to get married.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain fatigue into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c. per box. Sold by W. M. Cohen, druggist.

Selfishness is the father of misery and jealousy is the mother-in-law.

A SHOCKING CALAMITY

"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kelley, of Willford, Ark. "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. Its simply wonderful for Burns, Boils, Piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25c Sold by W. M. Cohen, druggist.

A man with the toothache can create more excitement in a house than his wife would if she were to be brought home sick.

When you want a pleasant physic try the new remedy, Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents. Samples free at W. M. Cohen's drug store.

It is not always the woman who weeps the loudest and the oftenest who has had the most trouble.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beas the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**

Scrofula

THE OFFSPRING OF HEREDITARY BLOOD TAIN.

Scrofula is but a modified form of blood Poison and Consumption. The parent who is tainted by either will see in the child the same disease manifesting itself in the form of swollen glands of the neck and throat, catarrhs, weak eyes, offensive sores and abscesses and oftentimes white swelling—sure signs of Scrofula. There may be no external signs for a long time, for the disease develops slowly in some cases, but the poison is in the blood and will break out at the first favorable opportunity. S. S. S. cures this wasting, destructive disease by first purifying and building up the blood and stimulating and invigorating the whole system.

M. S. S. S. is a safe cure for Scrofula. It makes new and pure blood to nourish and strengthen the body, and it is a positive and safe cure for Scrofula. It overcomes all forms of blood poison, whether inherited or acquired, and it remedies so thoroughly and effectively cleanses the blood. If you have any blood trouble, or your child has inherited some blood taint, take S. S. S. and get the blood in good condition and prevent the disease doing further damage.

Send for our free book and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.

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New Medicines!

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