

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

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WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1902.

NO. 19

CASTORIA

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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* NEW YORK.

35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPE.

A LIGHT FOR REMEMBRANCE.

She Wanted To Leave Her Children Something That Would Be a Comfort and Cheer.

Her face attracted as I passed, it was so white and worn and so patient. In the restless crowd of shoppers she seemed to be the only quiet one. She sat back in her chair smiling, while the young girl clerk filled the table near her full of lamps.

"Don't trouble," I heard her say, "to bring any that cost more than four dollars. I can't pay any more than that, yet I want just as good a one as I can find."

She coughed a little, and lingered at the next table and looked again in her face. Its worn lines told me much as I listened to that racking cough.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, half panting for breath, "I'm so thankful I could get here." She smiled at the sympathizing face of the girl who was waiting on her.

"You see I've only been able to save four dollars, and I'm going home so soon now I want to leave my children something that will be a comfort and cheer—a real help. So I have thought and thought of what I could get. I puzzled over it often at night when I could not sleep, and every time I seemed to see a good, clear, bright light burning on the table, and the children looked at it and said, 'Mother's light, we can see best by mother's light.' I've so little to leave or give them, but I want them to always remember that I shall leave them just the same where the light shines forever. So to-day when I found I'd been given a little more strength I came to buy my lamp, as a remembrance for my dear ones."

She stopped for another paroxysm of coughing. I feared it would utterly exhaust her little strength, but she rested a few moments, then bought her lamp.

"It must be plain; she was plain. Ah! not with that look in her face God's ripe souls are beautiful, even when they shine through the plainest of masks."

"It must burn clear and bright." Like her faith, "The shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

"It must have the soft white shade for comfort." And to rest the eyes that would weep bitter tears over a mother's going before they saw in her light of remembrance the beautiful emblem of her love, burning brighter and brighter for them in our Father's home.

She found all she wanted. It was to be sent home to her children. "They won't understand it all at first," she said, tenderly, so I wanted to tell some one about it, and told you, dear." Her smile was a blessing as she looked up at the young girl. "You've been so kind to me, I know you're good to your mother."

The girl's eyes filled with tears. Her voice trembled. "My mother!" she cried, "Oh! I've just lost her."

"No, no!" cried the woman, "we never can lose our mothers. God gave them to us forever."—Congregationalist.

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THE HUSTLING AND UP-TO-DATE LEADERS IN FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES AND GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

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HOW HE LOST HER.

He hardly dared to touch her hand; She deemed she was far above him That he would never have the sand To even think that she could love him.

And so he let concealment prey Upon the cheek he lacked so badly, And dumbly watched her day by day And moped about and acted sadly.

It may be she his secret guessed; If so, she never seemed to show it. But then, if love is not expressed A girl can't be supposed to know it.

She let the foolish fellow call, He had a crude idea of spooning; He seemed afraid to talk at all And sat and took it out in mooning.

Another suitor came at last, She knew he was not shy about his wooing; She knew her many minutes passed That there was something certain doing.

And one week from the day they met His ring was on her second finger; Also, the happy day was set— That lover surely did not linger.

And No. 1 he drooped and pined, Recovered, sometime later mated, And ever after was inclined To thank his lucky stars he'd waited.

The moral is, when all is done Our love we should not hide nor smother; But, anyway, it's six of one And a half a dozen of the other.

AN UNEXPECTED QUESTION.

A Fine Position For An Educated Man In A Christian Country, Said The Great Lawyer.

One morning about twenty years ago a lawyer, on his way to his office, stopped outside a barber's shop door to get a "shave."

The little bootblack who plied his trade there was no stranger to him, although he knew him only by his street name. This morning the boy was unusually silent. The lawyer missed his bright remarks, and began to rally him a little, when suddenly the boy looked up in his face and said: "Mr. Bartlett, do you love God?" The lawyer was an upright, self-respecting man, but neither a church attendant nor much given to religious thought, and he took the question at first as an attempt at a joke on the part of the boy, but he soon found it was meant in all seriousness. No one had ever asked him the question before in quite the same way, and it staggered him.

"Why do you ask that. But?" he said, after a rather awkward pause.

"What difference does it make to you?"

"Well, I'll tell you, sir. Me mother an' me's got to get out for the place we live in'll be tore down pretty soon, an' a feller like me can't pay much rent. Mother does all she can, but you see there's three of us, an' me grandmother's lame. I dunno what to do. Yesterday I heard two men talkin', an' one of 'em said God helped anybody that loved Him if they'd tell Him they was in the hole. I thought about it 'most all night, an' this mornin' I made up my mind I'd lay for somebody that knew Him well enough to ask Him."

The lawyer was embarrassed. All he could say to the threadbare little bootblack was that he had better ask some one else. He had better keep inquiring, he told him; for in a city of so many churches he would surely find the sort of person he wanted. He thrust a dollar into the boy's hand, and hurried away.

But all that day he found his thoughts reverting to the bootblack and his strange question. "A fine position for an educated man in a Christian country!" he said to himself. "Struck dumb by an ignorant street arab! I could not answer his question. Why not?"

The lawyer was an honest man, and his self-examination ended in a resolution to find out the reason why. That evening he went, for the first time in many years, to prayer meeting, and frankly told the whole story, without sparing himself. From that day life had a new meaning for him and a higher purpose.

A few days later, at a conference of ministers of different denominations in the same city, the lawyer's strange experience was mentioned by the pastor who gave him his first Christian welcome. Immediately another minister told a young man in his congregation who had been awakened to a religious life by the same question put to him by the same little bootblack. The interest culminated when a third declared that he had a call from the bootblack himself, who had been brought to his study by a man who had appreciated his unexpected question and knew how to befriended him.

Such an incident could not be allowed to end there. The boy was helped to good lodgings and to patronage which enabled him to provide better for his "family." At last he had found somebody who loved God, and in time he had learned to love Him himself, and "knew him well enough to ask Him."

Opportunities for a decent education were opened for him, and he showed so much promise that his lawyer friend took him in, first as an office boy, and finally as a student.

Many would recognize the bootblack to-day if his name were given, not only as a member of the bar in successful practice, but as a church member and a worker in Sabbath school. He loves boys, and the few who knew that he was once a bootblack understand his interest in little fellows who need a friend. Helping them is for him loving God in the most effectual way.—Youth's Companion.

DREAMS.

It Looks As If The World Pauses For The Coming Of A Man.

The young person who dreams is often laughed at for his plans, but there is always promise for the one who dreams that the sun, moon and stars bow down to them. An ideal is a picture of what we are to be or do, drawn by that great painter of the soul—the imagination, on the canvas of faith, hope and love. They are visions beautiful that God sends into the soul to enuse us leave the low-valued past for more stately paths. The dreaming time of life is the critical time. Our wishes are the forefeelings of our possibilities.

The scriptures present Joseph as the master of dreams. In him we behold the prototype of the young men in all ages who have risen to power and usefulness. Dreams were the plan of prophecy of Joseph's life.

There has never been a time when there was so much to encourage young people to lofty aims and high endeavor. Edison, Tesla, and Marconi, have not learned all the secrets of electricity, and times call for masters in nearly every field of human activity. There were never greater opportunities in State, commerce or Church affairs. With the more or less unsettled and uncertain condition of things, it looks as if the world pauses for the coming of a man.—Thrill.



Beautiful Thoughts

The sweet, pure breath of the babe is suggestive of innocence and health. A mother's yearning for children is inseparable from a love of the beautiful, and it behooves every woman to bring the sweetest and best influence to bear on the subject of her maternity.

To relieve pain and make easy that period when life is born again, **Mother's Friend** is popularly known. It is a liniment easily administered and for external use only. Pregnant women should try this remedy, it being unobtrusively a friend to her during nature's term of suspense and anticipation.

Mother's Friend, if used throughout gestation, will soften the breasts, thereby preventing cracked and sore nipples. All muscles straining with the burden will relax, become supple and elastic from its continued application.

All fibres in the abdominal region will respond readily to the expanding cover containing the embryo if **Mother's Friend** is applied externally during pregnancy. Of all reliable drugs at \$1.00 per bottle. Write for free book on "Motherhood." THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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(TEETHING POWDERS)

Cures Cholera-Infantum, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and Makes TEETHING EASY.

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CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$26,000.

For ten years this institution has provided banking facilities for this section. Its stockholders and directors have been identified with the business interests of Halifax and Northampton counties for many years. Money is loaned upon approved security at the legal rate of interest—six per centum. Accounts of all are solicited.

President: W. E. DANIEL. Vice-President: Dr. J. N. RAMSAY, Seaboard, Northampton county, N. C. Cashier: W. R. SMITH.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

"O, mother, what do they mean by blue, And what do they mean by gray?" Was heard from the lips of a child As she bounded in from her play. The mother's eyes filled up with tears, Her heart was heavy with care; As smoothed away from the sunny brow Its treasure of golden hair.

"Why, mother's eyes are blue, my sweet, And grandpa's hair is gray. And the love we bear our darling child Grows stronger every day. 'But what did they mean,' persisted the child, For I saw two dipples today; And one of them said he fought for the blue, And the other, he fought for the gray."

"Now, he, of the blue, had lost a leg, And the other had but one arm; And both seemed worn, and weary and sad; Yet their greeting was kind and warm. They told of battles in days gone by Till it made my young blood thrill. The leg was lost at Frederburg, And the arm at Malvern Hill.

"They sat on the stone at the farmyard gate, And talked for an hour or more; Till their eyes grew bright and their hearts seemed warm With fighting their battles o'er; And parted at last, with friendly grasp In a kind and brotherly way, Each calling on God to speed the time Uniting the blue and the gray."

Then the mother thought of other days— Two saltwater boys from her river; They knelt at her side and lisping prayed, "Our Father which art in Heaven;" How one wore the gray, and the other the blue, And had gone to the land where the gray and blue Are merged in colors of light.

The Dinner Pail

Of the American working man is generally well filled. In some cases it is too well filled. It contains too many kinds of food, and very often the food is of the wrong kind—hard to digest and containing little nutrition. As a consequence many a working man develops some form of stomach trouble which interferes with his health and reduces his working capacity.

Where there is indigestion or any other indication of disease of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition, the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will almost invariably produce a perfect and permanent cure.

Mr. Thomas A. Swartz, of Sub Station C, Columbus, O., writes: "I was taken with severe headache, dizziness, and in the stomach, and my food would not digest, then bilious and liver trouble and my back got weak so I could scarcely get around. At last I had all the complaints at once. The next day I doctored the worse I got until the young man, I had become so poorly, could only walk in the house by the aid of a chair and I put on this I had given up for dead, thinking that I could not be cured. They told me of your Golden Medical Discovery and I took a bottle and sure enough it cured me. The first bottle helped me so I thought I would get another, and after I had taken eight bottles I almost ate again. I was weighed, and found I had gained twenty-seven (27) pounds. I am as stout and healthy today, I thank you very much."

For Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



IN HARMONIOUS.

What strange contradictions In life you will find— Like a twelve-dollar hat O'er a two-dollar mind.

VERY CUTTING.

Ethel—"I confess that my sole object in life is to kill time."

Maud—"So that he can't tell any one your age, I suppose!"

Did she make a brilliant match? Oh, so, she married for love.

OWES HIS LIFE TO A NEIGHBOR'S KINDNESS.

Mr. D. P. Daugherty, well known throughout Mercer and Sumner counties, W. Va., most kindly owes his life to the kindness of a neighbor. He was hopelessly afflicted with diarrhoea; was attended by two physicians, who gave him little, if any, relief, when a neighbor learning of his serious condition, brought him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured him in less than twenty-four hours. For sale at W. M. Cohen's drugstore, Weldon, N. C.

HIS HONOR'S DECISION STOOD.

He stood before the bar of justice. It was doubtless his first appearance in the role of defendant, but that there are other bars was evidenced in his disheveled attire, his watery eyes and the obvious trembling of his person. What is known in the parlance of the "rounder" as a "bracer" was the one thing needful to establish the culprit's equanimity; but refreshments are not found behind the bar at which stood this penitent and bedraggled victim of two much "night before." The Magistrate regarded him with a pitying gaze.

"You are accused," he said, "of wandering through the streets in a state of beastly intoxication."

The prisoner nodded his head affirmatively.

"It is charged by the officer that you, in a loud voice, proclaimed the fact that you didn't intend returning to the bosom of your family until the first gleams of sunlight announced the advent of another morning."

Again the defendant affirmed the truth of the accusation.

"Have you anything to say in extenuation of your offence?"

"Your Honor," murmured the bedraggled specimen, "I am a married man. Yesterday my wife presented me with a bouncing boy. I left the house, and—"

"You thought you would celebrate the happy occasion in a befitting manner. You were unwise. But as it appears customary for a man to observe the occasion of his firstborn's appearance in the manner which you selected, I am inclined to be lenient with you. On your promise not to repeat the offence, I will discharge you with my congratulations."

"I thank your Honor for your kindness and the sentiments," replied the defendant, "but your congratulations are misplaced. It was not the first, but the tenth."

"You are indeed worthy of commendation," returned the Judge. Go home, poor man and be happy, if you can—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A cross old bachelor says the proper way to bring up children is to keep them down on all possible occasions.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty 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 Diarrhoea. 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.

Sillies—Married life should be a case of two souls with but a single thought. Cynics—And the single thought is generally how to get the better of each other.

Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for the stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary. Cures all stomach troubles.

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 51. bottle contains 815 times the D.C. dose.

W. M. Cohen, Druggist.

IS YELLOW POISON

In your blood? Physicians call it Malarial Germ. It can be seen changing red blood yellow under microscope. It works day and night. First, it turns your complexion yellow. Chills, itching sensations creep down your backbone. You feel weak and worthless.

ROBERTS' CHILL TONIC

will stop the trouble now. It enters the blood at once and drives out the yellow poison. If neglected and when Chills, Fevers, Night-Sweats and a general break-down come later on, Roberts' Tonic will cure you then—but why wait? Prevent future sickness. The manufacturers know all about this yellow poison and have perfected Roberts' Tonic to drive it out, nourish your system, restore appetite, purify the blood, prevent and cure Chills, Fevers and Malaria. It has cured thousands—it will cure you, or your money back. This is fair. Try it. Price, 25 cents.

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DR. WINSLOW'S EARLY RISERS

The famous little pills.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and you'll feel better in the shape of your best physician for this purpose, is Cascarets. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

Pleasant, Palatable, Pure, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Hurts the Stomach, or Causes any Pain. Write for Free Sample, and booklet on "How to Keep Your Blood Clean." STRENGTHEN YOUR SYSTEM, BRING UP NEW TONIC. KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.


25c. All druggists.

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For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

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WELDON, N. C.

Roanoke News Office.

PUBLIC OPINION!

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