

# THE ROANOKE NEWS.

H. W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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NO. 20

## A LITTLE SHOP TALK.

The Newspaper a Good Index To the Town—As is the Paper So Are the People As a Rule—A Community Judged By the Paper it Supports.

Asheville Citizen.

The Citizen is doing pretty well just now, thank you, so what it is about to say has no special application to itself. We have been treated pretty well for the most part and would not therefore be understood as registering a kick. There are some general observations, however, that we would like to make, applicable to all newspapers, especially those in small towns.

A newspaper is a good index to a town. As is the paper so are the people, is a pretty safe rule.

As a stream cannot rise above its source, so a newspaper will be no better than its constituency.

That is to say, if a town has a poor paper, it is, as a rule, because it will not or cannot support a good one. And the chances are that it will not support much of anything else. On the other hand, if a town has a good paper it is because it gives it good support, and as a rule it's a good town to move to or invest in. There's business and public spirit there.

Business men often complain that their local paper is not doing all they think it ought in its columns toward building up the town or that it is doing too much for some rival place. Yet it not infrequently happens that these very men are the first on some whim or pretext, to withdraw support from their local paper. They have even been known to transfer it to some out-of-town publication. Be it said in their defense, however, they do not always realize that in doing so they are hurting a home enterprise.

The work of building up a town is reciprocal and co-operative. Its various interests must, as near as possible, stand together.

Would you have in your newspapers something to be proud of? Then give them a support that will enable them to be such. Would you have them a standing advertisement of the excellence, the enterprise, the poverty and the growth of your town? Stand behind them and they will be all that you could ask.

It would be difficult to point out an instance where a town has grown into importance that its growth cannot be attributed largely to the work of its newspapers. The newspapers, above all else in a town, should receive the hearty support of their own people.

## HOW TO KEEP YOUNG.

The problem of how to keep young, or to keep from looking old, has engaged the thoughts of both men and women ever since the world began. Women especially have shown a deep interest in the vexatious matter, for their influence with men has always depended much on physical freshness and beauty. Numerous writers have contributed their views as to defying the riddle of the ravages of time. The latest well-known writer to discourse on the familiar theme is Max O'Rell. Without giving a recipe for the preservation of beauty, M. Bisset drops many useful hints as to the causes which lead to the unsuitably early disappearance of youth in some people. Bad temper and a lack of humor are, in his opinion, the two greatest enemies of youth and beauty. Max O'Rell thinks with the aid of a sense of humor and good temper a woman can be young and beautiful until 50. After 50 he can offer no advice on the subject.

Just within her grasp is safety—but she does not see it; she is looking the wrong way. There's many a woman struggling in a sea of disease who is doing the same thing—looking the wrong way—snatching at medicinal straws when the life buoy is within her reach. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is within her reach. Many a woman has testified: "I know I should not be alive today but for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription." This famous medicine establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

Weak and sick women, especially those suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I take pleasure in writing to let you know the great good I received from your Favorite Prescription and your Pleasant Pellets," says Mrs. Miss Gaudin, of Rio, Hart Co., Ky. "I took seven or eight bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one or two of the 'Pellets'. I think I would have been in my grave had it not been for your medicine. It has been about four months since I took the medicine. I was all run down, had loss of appetite, could not sleep at night, had pain in my back, and blackish spots on my face, and sick headache all the time. I have not had sick headache since I took your medicine."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

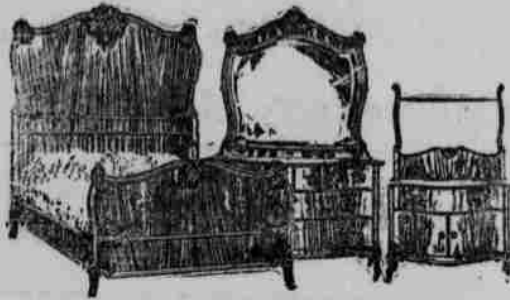
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure dizziness and sick headache.

## VISIT OR WRITE

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## "LOOK OVER THE HARNESS FIRST."

When old Uncle John starts off to town He looks at the straps with care; "For you never can tell," says Uncle John, "What trouble there may be there. I've saved a runaway many a time Where worst might 'a' come to worst By simply not forgettin' to just 'Look over the harness first.'"

Is there not a lesson that he who starts To scatter wild oats away May learn from the plan of Uncle John Which will stand him in stead some day? In setting forth on the long trip where There's many a break and burst. Make sure, as nearly as mortal may—"Look over the harness first."

And for him and for her who take the step That must lead unto joy or woe The plan that is followed by Uncle John Is a good one on which to go. There are many weary women and men Who are counting themselves accursed Because they didn't, before the start, "Look over the harness first."

For him and for her who have come to the place Where the ways appear to part, The lesson we learn from Uncle John May well be taken to heart. The joys they have lost may lie ahead; Perhaps when the bond is burst The eyes that are sad may brighten—but "Look over the harness first."

In war and love there are many defeats Which lead to shame and despair, That never had come if the buckles and reins Had only been kept in repair. Whoever you are, if its glory or gold, Or power for which you thirst, Try Uncle John's plan, when its time to set out—"Look over the harness first."

## GOD WILL SPRINKLE THE SUNSHINE.

If you should meet a fellow-man with trouble's flag unfurled, An' lookin' like he didn't have a friend in all the world, Go up and slap him on the back, an' holler "How'd you do?" And grasp his hand so warm he'll say he has a friend in you. And ask him what's a hurrin' him, an' through his cares away, And tell him that the darkest night is just before the day. Don't talk in graveyard puns, but say it right out loud, That God will sprinkle sunshine in the trial of your cloud.

This world at best is but a hash of pleasure and of pain. Some days are bright and sunny, and some all slashed with rain. And that's just how it ought to be, for when the clouds roll by. We'll know just how to "precipitate the bright and smiling sky. So learn to take it as it comes, and don't sweat at the pores. Because the Lord's opinion doesn't coincide with yours; But always keep rememberin' when cares your path enshroud, That God has a lot of sunshine to spill behind the cloud. —James Whitcomb Riley.

## THE REASON.

A newspaper offered a prize recently for the best answer to the question "What are the reasons that keep a woman from marrying?" A horrid, cynical male creature carried off one of the prizes with a list of thirteen "reasons." Among them were:

- Her inability to make up her mind.
- The horror of being "given away."
- The unhappy result of most marriages.
- The fascination of continuous flirtation.
- The uncertain quality of a husband's temper.
- The glory of never having accepted a proposal.
- The society of desirable, or even tolerable men.
- Her satisfaction in saying "no," when she means "yes."
- The saving in human life through the absence of bad cookery.
- The objectionable clause in the marriage service relating to obligeance.
- Her natural unselfishness places the happiness of the man she loves before her own, and she remains single.

Do you belong to the Law and Order Society? Yes, sir; anybody you want lynched?

It takes two people to make a quarrel; but a dozen or more generally take a hand in it before it is patched up.

## LINGERING SUMMER COLDS.

Don't let a cold run at this season. Summer colds are the hardest kind to cure and if neglected may linger on for months. A long sojourn like this will pull down the strongest constitution. One Minute Cough Cure will break up the attack at once. Safe, sure, acts at once. Cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. The children like it.

W. M. Cohen.

It takes a woman to wear a ball dress and then kick about the immodesty of the bathing suit.

## A REMARKABLE RECORD.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a remarkable record. It has been in use for over thirty years, during which time many million bottles have been sold and used. It has long been the standard and main reliance in the treatment of croup in thousands of homes, yet during all this time no case has ever been reported to the manufacturers in which it failed to effect a cure. When given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even as soon as the croupy cough appears, it will prevent the attack. It is pleasant to take, many children like it. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult.

For sale at W. M. Cohen's drug store

## THE STRANGER.

Isn't A Wife's Place With Her Husband, Especially In The Days Of Trouble?

The young mother stepped into the city church with the baby in her arms, and took her seat in the pew by the door. The grand organ was pealing out its notes, and the little one had a frightened look in its wee face; but lifting it up toward the mother's, its little heart was soon reassured by her smile that it was all right, and trustfully it nestled in her arms and listened to the singing of the hymns. When the preacher began the sermon it had fallen asleep. It was the first Sunday in the month, and the day that the Lord's Supper was administered. Through the passing of the bread and wine the little one slept on, and as the mother partook of the sacred emblems a new light came into her face. It was such a comfort to meet once more around the Lord's table with His followers, notwithstanding they were strangers; and when the time came for the closing hymn the preacher gave out that one which suggests so much of Christian love and Christian companionship:

"Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love."

The baby woke in the last singing, and the mother slipped out as quietly as she came in.

"I went to communion to-day, John," she said, as she went into the room of a tenement house. "I felt as if it would bring strength and comfort to me. The baby was just as good as he could be, too. I don't know what folks thought of my taking the baby to church; nobody takes babies to church. But somehow I felt such a nervousness to the Lord and it seemed as if His real presence was with me, that I did not feel out of place with baby in the strange church. 'Commit thy way unto the Lord,' John. That verse came to me so many times to-day. Let us trust Him, and things, I believe, will change to the better."

The father was playing with the baby while the mother talked to him. He was one of those men who are out of work, and times were hard and money almost gone—no bright outlook was before him.

"Ah, what a pity, Mary, that I ever brought you here to this great, heartless city, where no one cares for us!"

"You know, John, I could not let you come without me. Isn't a wife's place with her husband, especially in the days of trouble? If you had only gone with me to the communion today you would have got help and cheer, I know." John shook his head.

"I've pretty nearly lost all my faith, Mary," he said, sadly. "Things have gone so wrong with me, and it is so strange, when I am willing to work and want work, that I cannot get anything to do."

"Maybe to-morrow, John, will bring us better things. We only live by the day, and let us trust in the Lord this beautiful day of His, and perhaps you will go to-night with me to the church. The minister seems to be so kind-hearted, and said such comforting words this morning. The baby will be sure to sleep through the service."

When the organ pealed forth the anthem of praise John and Mary, with the baby cradled up close to her breast, slipped into the last pew by the door. There was a look of relief in the motherly face of a lady who sat in one of the side seats, and she whispered to the elderly man next to her. It was something about the father and mother who had come with the baby to church, for they turned their eyes in the direction of John and his wife and the baby sleeping so quietly. When the services were over the lady hurried out of the church and touched the young mother on the shoulder.

"I am glad to see you," she said, in a gentle voice. "I hope you will come again. Are you a stranger here?"

"The tears came to the young woman's eyes as she said:

"Yes, we are strangers—this is my husband."

And then came a pleasant bit of talk, which the good minister saw from his place down by the pulpit, and he came up to the little circle and took the names and addresses of the strangers in the pew and said he would call on them.

The father and mother passed on out of sight, and as the good child of God walked by the minister's side she said:

"I saw that woman at church this morning with her baby; I watched her partake of the communion, and there was something so sad about the face that my heart went right out to her. She went out of church before the service was quite ended. When I got home I felt so sorry that I could not have spoken a word to her. I felt that there must be a stress of some kind to bring her to church with her baby. Oh, I am so glad that she came again, for I am sure she needs us in some way!"

The next day the minister and the motherly-faced woman went to see John and Mary. John was out, and to these

Christian friends the young wife opened her heart. She told how John was losing faith because of his repeated disappointments, and how anxious she felt for him.

"We must find your husband work," said the minister. "The members of the household of faith should always be ready to help each other."

The minister sent for John the next afternoon, for a situation had been found for him in a large wholesale store, the proprietor of which was an officer in the church.

The Lord's command had been fulfilled, the stranger had been taken in, and Christian love and help had been given.

The next communion season John and Mary handed in their letter from the country church and united with the people of the Lord and found a church home, and could sing from their hearts:

"Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love."

## THE WOMAN WHO WEEPS.

When Real Trouble Comes, She Is No Good.

I am not going to speak now of the woman whose heart is bowed down with grief, the woman who weeps because her heart is full. The particular woman I have in mind is the human watering pot whose tears will splash down her cheeks at the slightest notice and sometimes at no notice at all.

She is usually a woman of great feeling or fancies she is. "I feel so much, I am so sympathetic," she quavers, and even as she says this the moisture comes to her eyes.

If a girl announces her engagement, she cries. If the same girl breaks it off, she cries again. If she hears of the death of a caterpillar, she will weep buckets, and when she is enjoying a novel she does so from first chapter to last with a damp wash of a handkerchief packed tightly in her hand. Everything may be going dead wrong in her house from attic to cellar. The children may be screaming and the servants quarreling, but still she weeps on, bowed with grief at the death of the heroine.

And when real trouble comes do you suppose this most sympathetic woman is any good? Not a bit of it. She sits on a stool and enjoys the utmost luxury of weeping while the victim of it all goes about dry eyed with her heart almost breaking trying to do the work of two.

## OWES HIS LIFE TO A NEIGHBOR'S KINDNESS.

Mr. D. P. Daugherty, well known throughout Mercer and Sumner counties, W. Va., most likely 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.

Some people only tell the truth when it is disagreeable.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature: *Chas. H. Fletcher*

We always manage to get along without the things we can't get.

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.

## A MAN'S IDEA.

"Marriage often changes a man's ideas of life."

"Yes, few men see things the same after exchanging views with their wives."

—Brooklyn Life.

Thought So Herself—And she didn't get mad when her husband called her a fool? No. She married him, you know.

## 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. W. W. & Co., Chicago. The \$1.00 bottle contains 2 1/2 times the dose.

W. M. Cohen, Druggist.



A vegetable liquid for governing or equalizing the flow of women's menses which occurs once in every lunar month.

## BRADFIELD'S Female Regulator

is the essential quality of powerful herbs. It is a concentrated essence best adapted for women's delicate organism, and put in such form that it is always properly assimilated and taken into the system.

Stoppages, suppression, painful or irregularity of the menses and daily flows are corrected and cured by the regular use of this superior emmenagogue.

Menstruation, or periodic flows, necessitate a breaking down of cells lining the mucous membrane and a reconstruction after every sickness, which is accompanied with marked congestion and loss of blood. Such changes are very apt to produce chronic catarrhs, Leucorrhoea or Whites as the result of these irritating discharges. Regulator cures these troubles and restores to perfect health the patient who suffered the debilitating losses.

Buy of druggists. \$1.00 per bottle. Our Illustrated Book mailed free. "Perfect Health for Women."

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

## IS YELLOW POISON

in your blood? Physicians call it Icteric Germ. It can be seen changing red blood yellow under microscope. It works day and night. First, it turns your complexion yellow. Chills, aching 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.

Sold by ALL DRUGGISTS.

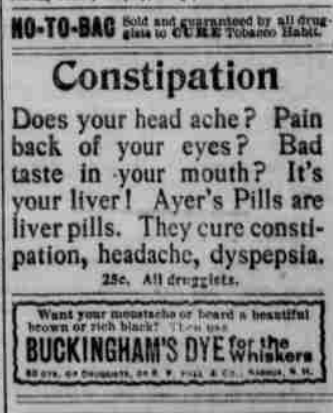
## Dr. Williams' Early Risers

The famous little pills.

## DYSPEPSIA

For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in the worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARET, and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life.

DAVID H. MERRITT, Newark, O.



## Constitution

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia.

25c. All druggists.



SCIENTIFICALLY DISTILLED. NATURALLY AGED. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Best and Safest for all uses.

For Sale By  
W. D. SMITH, Weldon, N. C.

One Minute Cough Cure For Coughs, Colds and Croup. E. STAINBACK, D. NOTARY PUBLIC, WELDON, N. C.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

**DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA** 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. Costs Only 25 cents at Druggists.

Small 25 cents to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Dr. Moffett's TEETHINA is a powerful remedy and aid for teething children. When my eldest child was teething, every evening I would give him a small dose of TEETHINA, and began at once administering 15 to him, and his improvement was so rapid and from day to day he improved. I have recommended TEETHINA to all my friends and have since given it to all my children. I don't think I can overstate the benefit of this medicine.

Mrs. L. H. HADLEY.

**The Weldon Grocery Co.**  
WHOLESALE JOBBERS IN  
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We Sell Only to Merchants.

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Circulars, Hand Bills, Etc.

Send us your orders. All orders receive prompt and careful attention.

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WELDON, N. C.

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STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA DEPOSITORY.  
HALIFAX COUNTY DEPOSITORY.  
TOWN OF WELDON DEPOSITORY.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$26,000.

For two 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: Da. J. N. RAMSAY. Cashier: W. R. SMITH.  
Seaboard, Northampton county, N. C.

**PUBLIC OPINION!**

SYDNOR & HUNDLEY, for values true, are unsurpassed the city through yielding to none, for style, the choicest FURNITURE waits for you Durable and elegant, ornate or plain, such Suites elsewhere we seek in vain. Noted for UPOLSTERY, here we find a grand collection of every kind of Ornamental DRAPERIES, it is known well, in perfect taste, they excel. Right at 711 E. Broad St., of MIRRORS & PICTURES, the stock's complete. For beauty & quality we can rely on all SYDNOR & HUNDLEY do supply. This great store is 709-711-713 E Broad street, Richmond, Va