

# THE ROANOKE NEWS.

ADVERTISING RATES—MODERATE.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS.—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXXVII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1903.

NO. 43

## Rheumacide

Is a new and scientific compound made from roots, herbs and barks—contains neither opiates nor poisons. It purifies the blood and removes the cause of rheumatism and all blood diseases. Anyone can take RHEUMACIDE with absolute safety. Does not injure the digestive organs.

**TWO CURES.**

**FLORENCE, S. C., AUG. 15, 1902.**  
Gentlemen—I began to suffer from rheumatism about three years ago, and had it very bad in my limbs. At times I could hardly walk. Was treated by a physician without benefit. Now I am well. Mr. George Wason, agent in charge of the Coast Line, lives in Florence, told me that "Rheumacide" cured him. I took five boxes and it cured me. I took five boxes and it cured me. I know of others it has cured.

Truly,  
S. T. BURCH.

Sold by Druggists. Will be sent express paid on receipt of \$1.00.  
Bobbitt Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

### CLOSING OUT SALE!

In order to make room for Spring Goods I will sell all winter clothing at cost. Call and get a good suit and overcoat at bargain prices

**P. N. STAINBACK.**

## The Weldon Grocery Co.

WHOLESALE JOBBERS IN

### STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES

We Sell Only To Merchants.

THE WELDON GROCERY CO., WELDON, N. C.

### Standard Grades

Use Black Elastic Roof Paint.

Write to  
**Tanner Paint & Oil Co.,**  
Box 180,  
RICHMOND, VA.

## L. O. ANDERSON,

DEALER IN—

### Heavy and Fancy Groceries,

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES.

WILL BE GLAD TO SEE MY COUNTRY FRIENDS.

## The Bank of Weldon,

WELDON, N. C.

Organized Under The Laws of the State of North Carolina,  
AUGUST 20TH, 1892.

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

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

## E. CLARK

The RELIABLE GROCER.

WELDON, N. C.

The Best of Everything kept in stock. Fresh Seasonable goods for family use. General Supplies for the Public. Full line HARDWARE.

### FINE BARS

My bar is supplied with the most choice WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES, CIGARS and TOBACCO. Prompt attention and Prompt delivery. Phone 31

### Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record merit appeal to you?

Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

### HOME AGAIN.

"AND THEY KILLED FOR HIM THE FATTED CALF."

I can see the old father as he runs from home to home exclaiming: "Come and rejoice with me, for my boy was dead and is alive again. He was lost and is found," and they began to be merry. One can never have the fatted calf killed for him but once, but one of the delightful things about the Christian life is that we may repeatedly sit down to enjoy the feast for others, and it is thrilling to know that we never have a time of feasting here and there do not have a time of rejoicing in heaven. "For there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

At the close of a meeting in Joliet, Illinois, I sat down beside an honored evangelist, Rev. H. W. Brown, and among other things in his career, he told me this story:

A number of years before he had a remarkable work of grace in the lake region of Wisconsin in that town of the strange name, Oconomowoc. After his work of grace he returned one day for a little visit, and as he stepped off from the cars he saw at the station an old man named James Stewart. Knowing him well he asked him why he was there. The old man replied that his boy had gone away from home and had said to him, "Father, I will return some day, but I can not tell when," and said he, "I am waiting for him to come back." Strange as it may seem, thirteen years afterwards he revisited that old town, and the first man he saw when getting off from the cars was this old father. He had forgotten his story, but he met him, saying, "Mr. Brown, he hasn't come yet, but he will come, and I am waiting." "Just then," said my friend, "I lifted up my eyes and saw one walking down the aisle of the car, and said to myself, 'If I was not sure that the boy was dead I would say that that was the son.'" But other eyes had seen him, too, and with a great bound the old father sprang to the steps of the car, and when he reached the platform, and in less time than I can tell, he was in his father's arms. The old father sobbed out, "Oh, my son, thank God, you've come, you've come," and then, turning to my friend, he said, "Mr. Brown, I should have waited until I died." Thus God waits, and looks and yearns and loves. Thus Jesus Christ enters us to look unto Him and be saved, and in His name I bid you come. Rev. J. William Chapman.

### STORK TIME

to most women is a term of anxiety, serious thought and secret anticipation. With the cessation of pain necessary to childbirth, there comes calm nerves, sleep and recuperation.

### MOTHER'S FRIEND

does diminish the pain accompanying maternity. With its aid mothers can and do bring healthy, sweet dispositioned and ideal babies into the world. Morning sickness, sore breasts and excruciating pains caused by the gradually expanding organs, are relieved by this penetrating and relaxing liniment. Among the manifold aids to childbirth, Mother's Friend has grown in popularity and gained a prestige among rich women as well as poor; it is found and welcomed in the mansion as well as in the cabin. By lessening the mother's agony of mind and diminishing pain a beautiful influence is wrought upon the child, and instead of peevish, ill-tempered and sickly forms you have healthy, laughing humanity, remaining a blessing ever to you and his country. All druggists sell Mother's Friend at 25c. Write for our free book "Motherhood" THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

### Grossmann's PATENT WRITING RING.

The most important improvement of the age in the art of penmanship makes the poorest writer a splendid penman in a few weeks by the use of this ring. Endorsed by prominent College Presidents and boards of education in Europe and America. Sample dozen assorted sizes sent postpaid for \$1. Single sample 25c. When ordering a single ring, state whether for man, woman or child.

**Penn Mfg. Supply Co.,**  
No. 118 S. 4th St., Philadelphia.  
Sep 18 11

### Baron Speck von Sternburg, THE KAISER'S NEW REPRESENTATIVE AT WASHINGTON.

Baron Speck von Sternburg, who comes to the United States as envoy extraordinary and who is eventually expected to succeed Ambassador von Holleben, is charged by the Kaiser with the more or less delicate mission of patching up diplomatic relations between this country and Germany. The baron's Kentucky loved wife, who was Miss Lillian Langham, will doubtless be of great help to him.

### WAKEFUL CHILDREN.

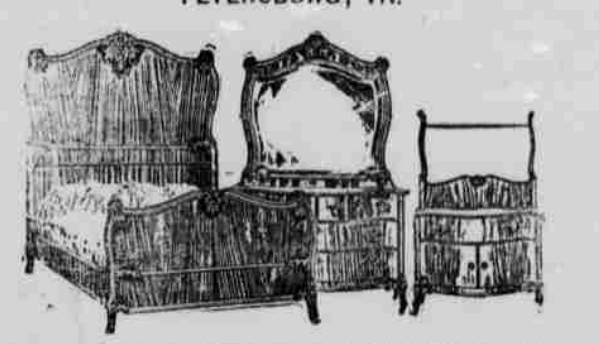
For a long time the two year old child of Mr. P. L. McPherson, 59 N. Tenth St., Harrisburg Pa., would sleep but two or three hours in early part of the night, which made it very hard for her parents. Her mother concluded that the child had stomach trouble, and gave her half of one of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, which quieted her stomach and she slept the whole night through. Two boxes of these Tablets have effected a permanent cure and she is now well and strong.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, druggist, Weldon, N. C.

The bare-faced robbery is frequently committed by masked men.

## The Petersburg Furniture Co.,

203 AND 207 N. SYCAMORE ST. PETERSBURG, VA.



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

A. J. WINFIELD, PRESIDENT & MANAGER  
Special Attention to Mail Orders. Oct 3 1y.

## An Old Favorite

### THE BROOK

By Lord Tennyson

COMB from haunts of cool and fern;  
I make a sudden sally,  
And sparkle out among the fern,  
To bicker down a valley.

By thirty hills I hurry down,  
Or slip between the ridges;  
By twenty thorns a little town,  
And half a hundred bridges.

Till last by Philip's farm I flow  
To join the brimming river:  
For men may come and men may go,  
But I go on for ever.

I chatter over stony ways,  
In little sharp and trebles;  
I bubble into eddying bays,  
I babble on the pebbles.

With many a curve my banks I fret  
By many a field and fallow,  
And many a fairy forlaid set  
With willow-weed and mallow.

I chatter, chatter, as I flow  
To join the brimming river:  
For men may come and men may go,  
But I go on for ever.

I wind about, and in and out,  
With here a blossom sailing,  
And here and there a lusty trout,  
And here and there a grayling.

And here and there a foam-fake  
Upon me, as I travel,  
With many a silvery water-break  
Above the golden gravel;

And draw them all along, and flow  
To join the brimming river:  
For men may come and men may go,  
But I go on for ever.

I steal by lawns and grassy plots;  
I slide by hazel covers;  
I move the sweet forget-me-nots,  
That grow for happy hours.

I slip, I slide, I glisten, I glance  
Among my skimming swallows;  
I make the netted sunbeams dance  
Against my sandy shallows.

I murmur under moon and stars,  
In brambly wilderness;  
I finger by my whitely bars;  
I lolter round my cresses;

And out again I curve and flow,  
To join the brimming river:  
For men may come and men may go,  
But I go on for ever.



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.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TAKING  
When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, No Pay. 50c.

### WELL AGAIN.

The many friends of John Blount will be pleased to learn that he has entirely recovered from his attack of rheumatism. Chamberlain's Pain Balm cured him after the best doctors in the town (Monroe, Ind.) had failed to give relief. The prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords is alone worth many times its cost.

For sale at W. M. Cohen's drug store Weldon, N. C.

### COLDS ARE DANGEROUS

How often you hear it remarked: "It's only a cold," and a few days later learn that the man in question has pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy counteracts any tendency towards pneumonia. It always cures and is pleasant to take.

For sale at W. M. Cohen's drugstore, Weldon, N. C.

### MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME.

ALL OF US KNOW THE SONG "MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME," BUT NOT MANY OF US KNOW ITS ORIGIN.

The song was written by Stephen Collins Foster, a resident of Pennsylvania, while he and his sister were on a visit to Judge John Rowan a short distance east of Bardonia. One beautiful morning, while the sun was shining with a mighty splendor on the waving grass—first giving it the color of light red, then changing it to a golden hue—there were seated upon a bench in front of the Rowan homestead two young people—a brother and a sister. High up in the top of a tree was a mocking bird warbling its sweet notes. Over in the hidden recesses of a small bush the thrush's mellow song could be heard, a number of small negro children were playing not far away. When Foster had finished the first verse of the song, his sister took it from his hand and sang in a sweet, mellow voice:

The sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home—  
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;  
The corn top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom,  
While the birds make music all the day.  
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,  
All merry, all happy, all bright;  
By'n' by hard times comes a knockin' at the door—  
Then my old Kentucky home, good night.

On her finishing the first verse the mocking-bird descended to a lower bough. The feathery songster drew his head to one side, and appeared to be completely enraptured at the wonderful voice of the young singer. When the last sweet note died away upon the air, her food brother sang in a deep bass voice:

Weep no more, my lady; oh, weep no more today,  
We'll sing one song for the Old Kentucky home,  
For our old Kentucky home far away  
The darkies had laid down their heads and rakes: the little tots had placed themselves behind the large sheltering trees, while the old black women were peeping around the corner of the house. The faithful old house-dog never took his eyes off the young singers. Everything was still, not even the stirring of the leaves seemed to break the wonderful silence. Again the brother and sister took hold of the remaining notes, and sang in sweet accents:

They hunt no more for the possum and the coon  
On the meadow, the hill and the shore;  
They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon  
On the bench by the old cabin door.  
The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart,  
With sorrow where all was delight;  
The time has come when the darkies have to part—  
Then my old Kentucky home, good night.

The head must bow and the back will have to bend  
Wherever the darkies may go;  
A few more days and the trouble all will end  
In the fields where the sugar canes grow.  
A few more days to "tote" the weary load—  
No matter, it will never be light;  
A few more days till we totter on the road—  
Then my old Kentucky home good night.

As the song was finished tears flowed down the old darkies' cheeks; the children crept from their hiding places behind the trees, their faces wreathed in smiles; the mocking-bird and the thrush sought their homes in the thicket, while the old dog still lay basking in the sun. —Young People's Weekly.

### KISSING GIRLS.

THE MANNER IN WHICH THE FAIR DAMSELS OF VARIOUS CITIES GO THROUGH THE OSCILLATORY PERFORMANCE.

Some folks may recall the fact that a few years ago a collector of rather amusing stanzas of doggerel went the rounds of the press on kissing. These stanzas purported to give briefly, if not poetically, the manner in which the fair damsels of various cities go through the oscillatory performance, and they were interesting, at least to those of the male persuasion. Recently a Peoria (Ill.) "post" has constructed some doggerel along similar lines which are decidedly cute. Here they are:

"The PEORIA girl says never a word,  
And you'd think she was rather tame  
With her practical view of the matter in hand,  
But she gets there just the same

"The ABINGDON girl the pride of the State,  
In her clinging and cheerful way,  
Absorbs it all with a yearning look  
As sweet as the new-mown hay.

"The ELGIN girl gets a grip on herself  
As she carefully takes off her hat,  
And grabs 'em up in a frightened way,  
Like a terrier shaking a rat.

"The CHICAGO girl on tiptoe stands,  
Her lips so rosy, tempting and red,  
You take her cheeks in both your hands  
And let her go Murphy—Gallagher's dead.

"The KANKAKEE girl catches a man's mustache  
With grip as tight as a glue;  
And opening a little her ruby lips,  
Pulls the kiss on like a shoe."

With due apologies to the Peoria poet, I would like to add the subjoined doggerel to his outburst:

The CORCORD girl wastes no time on frills,  
Nor does she stickle for style,  
She grabs her admirer around the neck  
And the "smack" can be heard a mile.

The CHARLOTTE girl, in her sweet, trustful way,  
Takes 'em slow, as her soft lips quiver,  
A soft light in her eye, and a prayer and sigh  
"That this rapture could last forever!"

The RALEIGH girl takes careful aim  
For fear the mark she'll miss,  
Then throws back her head, shuts her eyes  
And gurgles—"Oh joy! Oh, bliss!"

The WILMINGTON girl is the girl for me,  
It's a chance o'er which she'll gloat;  
She gathers her skirts, with a cry of glee,  
And jumps right down your throat.

—THE MAN.

### ALL FOR THE CAUSE.

Hear a word, a word in season, for the day is drawing nigh  
When the cause shall call upon us  
—some to live and some to die!  
He that dies shall not die lonely,  
many an one hath gone before,  
He that lives shall bear no burden,  
heavier than the life they bore.  
Oft, when men and maids are merry,  
ere the sunlight leaves the earth,  
And they bless the day beloved, all too short for all their mirth,  
Some shall pause awhile and ponder  
on the bitter days of old,  
Ere the toll of strife and battle  
overthrew the cause of gold;  
Then 'twixt lips of loved and lover  
solemn thoughts of us shall rise;  
We who once were fools and dreamers,  
thou shalt be the brave and wise;  
Hear a word, a word in season, for the day is drawing nigh  
When the Cause shall call upon us,  
some to live and some to die.  
—William Morris.

### WHAT HE MIGHT EAT.

SUGGESTION MADE IN GOOD FAITH DID NOT IMPROVE MATTERS

Here's a good story on an eastern minister. He is a vegetarian of the strictest order, and in the course of his pastoral career he was invited out to a Sunday dinner by one of the sisters of his flock, whose name for the nonce shall be Brown. Old man Brown didn't go to church that morning. His wife told him to expect her to bring home company to dine, and he, with the aid of the cook, laid the foundation for a superb repast. Mrs. Brown came home, but all the company she brought was the minister. They were seated at the table when this sort of conversation ensued:

"Mr. Jones," meaning the minister, "what part of the chicken do you like best?"

"Really, Mr. Brown, I don't care about any chicken."

"Well, here is some extra fine roast beef; try some of this."

"Excuse me, Mr. Brown, I will forego the beef."

"I have some tender lamb down here, how will that suit you?"

"Well, now, I know you can't refuse this boiled ham."

"Pardon me, but ham I never touch."

During all this time Brown's father, an old gray-haired sinner, had been seated near him, watching operations and, standing it as long as he could, squeaked out in a piping voice:

"John, maybe the dam foot will suck a raw egg."

The enjoyment of that dinner was spoiled.

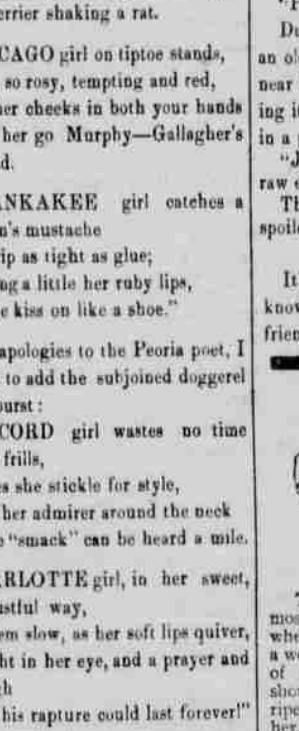
It's just as well that we don't always know the private opinions our dearest friends have of us.

### IS YELLOW POISON

in your blood? Physicians call it (Falaric) Germ. It can be seen changing red blood yellow under microscope. It works day and night. First, it turns your complexion yellow. Chilly, 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 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.



Time seems most untimely when he brings a woman to the turn of life. Life is or should be at its ripest and best for her, and she approaches this change with a dread of its effect born of her knowledge of the sufferings of other women at this season.

There is not the slightest cause for fear or anxiety at this period if Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is used. It gives health of body and cheerfulness of mind, and by its aid the pains and pangs of this critical period are prevented or cured.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is woman's medicine with a wonderful record of cures of womanly diseases. Diseases that all other medicines had failed to cure, have been perfectly and permanently cured by the use of "Favorite Prescription."

"I feel it my duty to write you as I have received so much benefit from the use of your medicine," says Mrs. Lizzie A. Bowman, of New Mansfield, Washington Co., Ohio. "I have taken four bottles of Favorite Prescription for female weakness and change of life. Before I began taking it I could not do any thing. I had such pains in my head and in the back of my neck that I thought I would lose my mind. Now I can work every day and feel well. Favorite Prescription to all females suffering in the period of change of life. It is the best medicine I have found."

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place.

Keep the bowels healthy by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

### 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. In its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. 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. Knott, Co., Chicago  
The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size.

W. M. Cohen, Druggist.

### READ IT THROUGH.

"I WOULD SPEND THIS STORY TO TELL IN THE HEADLINES.

To use an eighteenth century phrase, this is an "over true tale." Having happened in a small Virginia town in the winter of 1902, it is a story much of the present. Up to a short time ago Mrs. John E. Harmon, of Meigs Station Va., had no personal knowledge of the rare curative properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Last January," she says, "my baby took a dreadful cold and at one time I feared she would have pneumonia, but one of my neighbors told me how this remedy had cured her little boy and I began giving it to my baby at once and it soon cured her. I heartily thank the manufacturer of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for placing so great a cure within my reach. I cannot recommend it too highly or say too much in its favor. I hope all who read this will try it and be convinced as I was."

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Druggist, Weldon, N. C.