

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

ADVERTISING RATES—MODERATE.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXXVIII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1903.

NO. 13

JUST RECEIVED

A Nice Line of the Hackney Buggies and Hickory Wagons. Will give Low Prices on these goods for next thirty days. Call and examine. We mean business.

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.
Orders Solicited.
281y

ROOFING PAPERS FLOOR STAINS
COLD WATER PAINTS VARNISHES
ROOF and BARN PAINTS WAGON PAINTS
BLACK ELASTIC ROOF PAINT CARRIAGE PAINTS
BRUSHES, COAL TAR, LINSEED OIL, WHITELEADS.

Write for Prices and Color Cards.

Tanner Paint & Oil Co.,
Box 180. 1419 E. MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

PETER SMITH & CO.,
THE LEADERS OF LOW PRICES.

IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
NO. 268 MAIN STREET,
NORFOLK, VA.

Whiskey \$1.10 PER GALLON.

We claim to be the LOWEST PRICED WHISKEY HOUSE. We really sell whiskey as low as \$1.10 per gallon, and mind you; distilled whiskey—not a decoction of chemicals—but of course its own and under proof.

"CASPER'S STANDARD" 10 year old whiskey is a liquid joy! It is actually produced by honest Tar Heels in the mountain section of North Carolina by the People's National Bank and Piedmont Savings Bank of Winston-Salem, N. C., will tell you our guarantee is good. This old honest, mild and mellow whiskey is worth one dollar per quart, but to more fully introduce "Casper's Standard" we offer sample shipments of this brand at half price. (packed in plain sealed boxes) 5 Quarts \$2.95, 10 Quarts \$5. Express Prepaid anywhere in U. S. All orders and remittances (in stamps, cash or by check, etc.) as well as requests for confidential prices must be addressed as follows:

R. N. CASPER CO., Winston, N. C., U. S. A.

Main Office and Warehouses:—Nos. 1045—46 Liberty and 1, 3, 4 and 5 Maple Street.

Whiskey \$1.10 PER GALLON.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA

Cure 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.

DR. C. J. MOFFETT—Dear Doctor, We give you THE TEETHINA (Teething Powder) to our little grand child with the happiest results. The effects were almost magical, and certainly more satisfactory than any other medicine I have ever tried. JOSEPH S. REY, (Now Bishop Southern Methodist Church), Pastor of St. Paul Church, Columbus, Ga., Aug. 24, 1898.

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. TOWN OF WELDON DEPOSITORY.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$27,000.

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

E. T. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.

WILL YOU BUILD
repair or remodel any kind of building? Send for our FREE CATALOGUE of all kinds of building materials, hardware, marble, the work, points, glass, gas & electric fixtures, etc.
FRANK T. CLARK CO., Ltd.
Established 1878. NORFOLK, VA.

E. STAINBACK,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND FIRE INSURANCE,
WELDON, N. C.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 30c.
Enclosed with every bottle is a Tea-Cup package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

CURE FOR INSOMNIA.

EAT A PINT OF PEANUTS AND DRINK SEVERAL GLASSES OF MILK BEFORE GOING TO BED.

Yesterday a friend who had heard that I sometimes suffer with insomnia told me of a sure cure, writes Willis Brooks in the Brooklyn Eagle. "Eat a pint of peanuts and drink two or three glasses of milk before going to bed," said he, "and I'll warrant you'll be asleep within half an hour."

Well, I like peanuts and milk, so I did as he suggested, save that I cut the quantity down somewhat; and now, for the benefit of others who may be addicted with insomnia, I feel it to be my duty to report just what happened so far as I am able this morning to recall the details.

First, then, let me say, my friend was right, I did go to sleep very soon after my retirement. Then, a man with his head under his arm came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was just negotiating with him when the dragon on which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in midair. While I was wondering how I should get down, a bull with two heads peered over the edge of the well and said he would haul me up if I would first climb out and rig a windlass for him. So, as I was sliding down the mountain side the brakeman came in and I asked him when the train would reach my station.

"We passed your station 400 years ago," said he, calmly folding the train up and slipping it into his vest pocket.

At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and pulled the center pole out of the ground, lifting the tent and all the people in it up, up, up, while I stood on the earth below, watching myself go out of sight among the clouds above.

While I was wondering whether I should ever meet myself again and whether it would be quite polite to speak to myself without an introduction, the stage driver announced that his horses had turned to stone; and before I had time to ask him what he was going to do about it I discovered that my legs had grown to be so long that I couldn't see my feet without a telescope.

I was seated on a horn of the moon, shortening my legs by tying bow knots in them when the young woman came out from behind the candy counter and said she had been looking all over creation for me, and now that she had found me she would never, never, never let me go from her sight again. At that instant, however, I looked both ways from the middle of the bridge, where I was standing, and saw a train coming towards me from each direction. Then just before the trains met, I looked over the edge of the basket and saw that the balloon was upside down, and rushing towards the earth with terrible velocity. So I opened the cellar door and went down stairs until I came to the attic, where I sat down on the bank of a broad river and knitted a pair of woolen socks for a rattlesnake.

Then I awoke and found I had been asleep almost ten minutes, all of which assures me that there is much potency, not to say versatility, in peanuts and milk taken just before going to bed.

Mammon has a mortgage on half the people in this world and the other half don't object to having a little money—occasionally.—Orange (Va.) Observer.

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 ly.

WILD ROSES.

I.
On a summer morning in the middle of July, When the sun upon the meadows is half-an-hour high; Walking down the dusty roadway in the country, where you get Whiffs of jimson-weed and rag-weed through the wealth of "Bouncing Bet," The shimmer of the corn blades makes a picture for the eyes— And the merry dancing crowd of little white-winged butterflies— Then an odor, stronger, sweeter than the rest usurps your sense— Wild roses in the corners of the stake-and-rider fence!

II.
The rails are covered over with the twisted berry-vines, And here and there among the leaves a small white blossom shines; The briars catch and hold you as you vault across the bars, And the grasses slash your ankles with their verdant scimitars. What matter? Here's a wonder undiscovered and forlorn, The sweetest little blossom of all blossoms ever born; Did you doubt that it was summer? Here's a living evidence— Wild roses in the corners of the stake-and-rider fence!

III.
There are many wondrous blossoms bear the haughty name of Rose, The La Frances, and the Beauties, and the proud of Jaquemints; Each holds a myriad petals close in one great lovely bloom, Each holds its own rare color, and imparts its own perfume. But here's a little cousin that is sweeter far than all, With a single row of petals—if you touch them they will fall! Not all your gold will buy them, though they grow without expense. Unsuspected, in the corners of the stake-and-rider fence!

IV.
O, prototype of modesty—that perfect, subtle charm Whose very frailties keep it from a wanton touch of harm! You do not need those thorns to keep the vandal hand away; You have no need to hide so shyly by the dusty way; The white may deepen into pink, the pink may shade to red For beauty's sake, but not with blushes for a ravished bed; You tell your innocence to all with mute, sweet eloquence— Wild roses in the corners of the stake-and-rider fence!

IT DOESN'T COST MONEY.

It doesn't cost money, as many suppose, To have a good time on the earth; The best of its pleasures are free to all those Who know how to value their worth.

The sweetest of music the birds to us sing, The loveliest flowers grow wild, The finest of drinks gushes out of the spring— All free to man, woman, and child.

No money can purchase, no artist can paint, Such pictures as nature supplies Forever, all over, to sinner and saint, Who use to advantage their eyes.

Kind words and glad looks and smiles cheery and brave Cost nothing—so nothing at all; And yet all the wealth Monte Cristo could save Can make no such pleasures befall.

To bask in the sunshine, to breathe the pure air Honest toil, the enjoyment of health, Sweet slumber refreshing—these pleasures we share Without any portion of wealth.

Communion with friends that are tried, true, and strong, To love and be loved for love's sake— In fact, all that makes a life happy and long Are free to whoever will take.

DANGER OF REVERSAL.
"Don't you think you're working too hard?"
"Well, there's a lot of unfinished work before me and I've got to cover the ground in a very short time."
"Better slow down a bit or the ground will cover you in a very short time!"
Philadelphia Press.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their 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.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Brocco Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

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

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

THE LITTLE WAIF.
"I PRAY THE LORD MY CLOTHES TO KEEP."

The child was a boy, scarcely more than four or five years old. His parents had evidently been sent to prison, or drifted away somewhere. When found by the slum sisters in New York, crouching in a corner of a hallway one chilly night in March, he was half clad and numbed with exposure to the cold.

Taken to the barracks, the waif was washed and dressed in clean clothes, warmed and fed. He was delighted with the attention he received, and particularly with his garments; so much that when one of the sisters attempted to undress him for bed he cried, under the belief that he was about to be prematurely deprived of his new apparel.

This was very apparent when the sister attempted to teach him the words of simple prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep."

Peeping between his fingers the little fellow liped, "Now I lay me down to sleep."

"I pray the Lord my soul to keep," continued the sister.

"I pray the Lord my clothes to keep," whispered the boy.

"No, not 'clothes to keep,' 'soul to keep,'" corrected the sister.

"Soul to keep," said the boy.

"Now say it from beginning to end," urged the worker in the slums.

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

But the poor little fellow, too intent upon his treasures, "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my clothes to keep," he said, making the same mistake as before.

"No, no, that is not right," said the painstaking sister.

"You pray to God to take care of your soul, not your clothes. I'll take care of those."

"And won't you pawn them," replied the astonished lad to the astonishment of the sister, "and buy rum with them. That's what they always did at home when I had clothes."

Tears filled the eyes of the slum sister but she brushed them aside as she kissed the child. His few words of precocious knowledge had revealed to her the story of his brief life, and she needed no more to tell her of the misery of his home. Although he finally mastered his little prayer, it was with the words, "I pray the Lord my clothes to keep" on his lips that he fell asleep.

When you want a physic that is mild and gentle, easy to take and certain to act, always use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

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

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HE WAS WILLIN'.

"You are granted a divorce," said the lawyer to a colored client, "but you'll have to give her alimony."

"All right, sah," was the eager reply.

"She kin have Alimony of she wants him, but Lawd help him w'en he gits bet!"

I find nonsense singularly refreshing—Talleyrand.

Repentance is the heart's sorrow.—Shakespeare.

A man must become wise at his own expense.—Montaigne.

Smiles are smiles only when the heart pulls the wires.—Winthrop.

There is nothing more fearful than imagination without taste.—Goethe.

The essence of knowledge is, having it, to apply it, not having it, to confess it.—Confucius.

Pith a lucky man into the Nile, says the Arabian proverb, and he will come up with a fish in his mouth.—Willis.

We do not believe immortality because we have proved it, but we forever try to prove it because we believe it.—Martineau.

One thing is clear to me: that no indulgence of passion destroys the spiritual nature so much as respectable selfishness.—George MacDonald.

If some men and a good many women were to lose the use of their tongues, life for them would not be worth living.

DISYNTERY CURED WITHOUT THE AID OF A DOCTOR

"I am just up from a hard spell of the flux" (dysentery) says Mr. T. A. Pinner a well known merchant of Drummond, Tenn. "I used one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was cured without having a doctor. I consider it the best cholera medicine in the world." There is no need of employing a doctor when this remedy is used, for no doctor can prescribe a better medicine for bowel complaint in any form either for children or adults. It never fails and is pleasant to take.

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

Men can see a sorrow at twice the distance he can see a blessing.

BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK and POULTRY MEDICINE

Stock and poultry have few troubles which are not bowel and liver irregularities. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is a bowel and liver remedy which puts the organs of digestion in a perfect condition. Prominent American breeders and farmers keep their herds and flocks healthy by giving them a occasional dose of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine in their food. Any stock raiser may buy a 25-cent half-pound air-tight can of this medicine from his dealer and keep his stock in vigorous health for weeks. Dealers generally keep Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. If yours does not, send 25 cents for a sample can to the manufacturers, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

ROBESON, GA., Jan. 20, 1902.
Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is the best I ever tried. Our stock was looking bad when you sent me the medicine and now they are getting so fine. They are looking so good, better.
S. F. BROOKINGTON.

BANNER SALVE
is the most healing salve in the world. It cures Sores, Cuts, Burns and all Skin Diseases. It positively Cures Piles.

S. Kingsbaker, 80 East Ohio Street, Chicago, writes: "I had a bad case of Piles for several years. BANNER SALVE cured me quickly and permanently after several doctors and remedies had failed to relieve me."

GUARANTEED. Price 25 Cents

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vs.
Robert Johnson. } Summons.

The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Halifax County for a divorce to have the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and defendant dissolved, and said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of said county to be held on August 17th, 1903, at the Court House in Halifax, N. C. to answer or deny to the complaint in said action or the plaintiff will apply for the relief demanded in said complaint. Given under my hand and seal this 6th day of June, 1903.

S. M. GARY,
Clerk Superior Court.

SIGNIFICANCE OF BIRTH.

Some people speak lightly of the birth of a child in the home as though it were an event of little importance. Birth is a more solemn event than death, in some respects. A birth means the beginning of an endless career filled with we know not what experiences. It may be a career of sorrow after sorrow merging into bitterness and was unpeppable. It may be a career of joy and happiness leading up to ineffable glory. When we think of the awful possibilities of life and the glorious possibilities of life, we cannot think lightly of the infant just beginning to try life's realities. A baby is infinitely more than it seems to the stupid person who sees in it only a thing to be petted and quieted. To the parents especially it is a great event when a baby comes into the home. Their interests in its life cannot be exhausted by the cares and pleasures of the few years which it may be under their tutelage.

If the child just born could realize and express the importance of the difference between living a human life and not living at all, it would doubtless cause birth to be thought of with the same solemnity that characterizes our thought of death.—Church Record.

BOY CURED OF COLIC AFTER PHYSICIAN'S TREATMENT HAD FAILED.

My boy when four years old was taken with colic and cramps in his stomach. I sent for the doctor and he injected morphine, but the child kept getting worse. I then gave him half a teaspoonful of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and in half an hour he was sleeping and soon recovered.—E. L. WILKINS, Shell Lake, Wis. Mr. Wilkins is book-keeper for the Shell Lake Lumber Co.

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

END OF BITTER FIGHT.

and gave me up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health." It cures all Coughs, Colds and Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed by W. M. Cohen's Drug Store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

—Misfortunes is no respecter of persons—and neither is fortune, for that matter.

SUICIDE PREVENTED.

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precede suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which make suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nerveine will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great Stomach, Liver and Kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by W. M. Cohen, Druggist.

A cynic is a man who would make a fool of himself in the society he satirizes.

THE DEATH PENALTY.

A little thing sometimes results in death. Thus a mere scratch, insignificant cuts or pury boils have paid the death penalty. It is wise to have Bucklen's Arnica Salve ever handy. It's the best Salve on earth and will prevent Flesks, when Burns, Sores, Ulcers and Piles threaten. Only 25c. at W. M. Cohen's Drug Store.

The soul cannot be seen by mortal eye. If it could, it would take an immense microscope to see the souls of some people.

PUTS AN END TO IT ALL.

A grievous wail oftentimes comes as a result of unbearable pain from overtaxed organs. Dizziness, Backache, Liver complaint and Constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills they put an end to it all. They are gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by W. M. Cohen's Drug Store.

Men who are always telling you things for your own good mean well, but they are awfully tiresome.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're in a bad way. Keep your bowels open and you'll be better. In the shape of "Vio" you'll find the best medicine for this purpose. It's the best, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clean and free. It's the best.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

Always get Cascarets. Patent Trade Mark. Do not buy cheap imitations. Cascarets are sold in 25-cent and 50-cent boxes. Write for full particulars. **WATERBURY MEDICAL COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.**

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Your Tongue

If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

AN ALL AROUND CITIZEN.

NO ONE STATE WAS LARGE ENOUGH FOR THIS SON OF ERIN.

"There was an Irishman connected with the sailor's department in the civil war," said an old veteran, "who fell asleep on the battle field after Bull Run. A party of Confederate scouts saw him, and as he had no uniform their leader prodded him awake and asked: 'Who are you? Where do you belong? What's your name?'"

"Begob," says Pat, rubbing his eyes, "them's too many questions, ud, be your leave, I'll be after askin' yer th' name."

"We're McClellan's men, just from Washington."

"I knew yer ware, gintlemen, and I'm that same."

"Oho! That's where we've caught you. Put him under arrest, meel! We belong to Beauregard's army."

"This yer lied to me, an', suspecin' that same, I told yer the same thing yer told me," retorted the Irishman promptly. "Now, give me the truth, an' I'll do the same by yer. What state do ye come from?"

"From South Carolina."

"So do I, an' from all the other states, begob, an' that's where I'm thinkin' I've got the best of yer. Yer don't think I'd be sich a fule as to come all the way from Ireland to belong to wan state, do yer?" —New York Tribune.

There would be heaven in every heart if you would only stife the selfishness in your own soul.

BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK and POULTRY MEDICINE

Stock and poultry have few troubles which are not bowel and liver irregularities. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is a bowel and liver remedy which puts the organs of digestion in a perfect condition. Prominent American breeders and farmers keep their herds and flocks healthy by giving them a occasional dose of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine in their food. Any stock raiser may buy a 25-cent half-pound air-tight can of this medicine from his dealer and keep his stock in vigorous health for weeks. Dealers generally keep Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. If yours does not, send 25 cents for a sample can to the manufacturers, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

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