

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

ADVERTISING RATES—MODERATE.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXXVIII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1903.

NO. 22

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.

TANNER'S SEMI-PASTE PAINT.

Contains the necessary drier and is tinted to the shade desired. Add one gallon of PURE Lined Oil to a gallon of Tanner's Semi Paste and the paint is ready for the brush. Painters avoid the necessity of carrying endless cans of Colors in Oil, Turpentine, Drier, etc., when they use Tanner's Semi Paste. Be wise in your economy and buy Tanner's Semi Paste at an average of \$1.15 per gallon.

Manufactured by
Tanner Paint & Oil Co.,
Box 130, 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. 288 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 new and under proof.

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DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHING TABLETS
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.

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

E. T. CLARK

ATTORNEY AT LAW.
WELDON, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court of the State. Special attention given to collections not prompt returns.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

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. 50c. Enclosed with every bottle is a Test Case package of Grove's Back Kick Liver Pills.

STONEWALL JACKSON.

JACKSON WAS A FATALIST. HE WAS A STRONG PRESBYTERIAN AND AN ABSOLUTE BELIEVER IN THE CHURCH AND ALL IT TAUGHT.

Jackson was as absolute a fatalist as Napoleon, with this difference—that Jackson was a man with a religious creed, while Napoleon was not. Jackson was a Presbyterian, and an absolute believer in Presbyterian tenets.

As an evidence of his fatalism I once saw him standing in a mountain road when the wheel of a caisson came off and was rolling directly on him. An officer of his staff called to him to move, but he stood still. The wheel struck a stone, bounded over the side of the mountain, and Stonewall Jackson turned to the officer and said: "You see, there was no danger. I knew it."

It was Stonewall Jackson's habit to pray on the battlefield. His method was to remove his cap, raise his right hand, and then pray to the God of Battle. I saw him do this on several occasions, notably on the field of Port Republic, his battle with Shields, while sitting on his horse in a road down which a splendidly served Northern battery was pouring shot and shell.

General Lawton informed me that sometimes he would give him an important order so quickly that it would almost take his breath away. Notably at Cedar Mountain, Jackson rode up to him and said "General Lawton, advance and drive the enemy from your front." Lawton replied, "General, there is a deep ravine in the enemy's front." Jackson replied: "I know it. Advance."

Stonewall Jackson died in a house that is still standing at Guinea Station, in Virginia, on the line of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad.

His left arm was amputated at the shoulder, being taken out of the socket. When he closed his eyes in death his little daughter, then two or three years old, lay on his breast. His right arm lay over her.

His dying words were: "Pass the infantry rapidly to the front. Tell A. P. Hill to prepare for action. We will pass over the river and rest under the shade of the trees on the opposite side." He was delicious, and, like Napoleon's, his mind, as it feebly fulfilled his last offices, was with his military past.—Lippincott's.

WHY SHE ENJOYED IT.

"I like to go to church," announced Dottie, aged 5, according to Lippincott's "because they sing nice hymns about flowers and insects and things to eat, and the man in the nightgown talks about birds."

"Why, Dottie," said her mother. "I don't think there are any hymns about insects and things to eat."

"There is," insisted Dottie. "Last Sunday we sang a beauty hymn about 'Bringing in the Cheese, and today we sang one what began, 'Just I am, without one flea,' and when we got through the man talked about a hawk and two pigeons."

Narrow Chesis.

The old theory that consumption was inherited is utterly discarded by modern medical science. The germ of consumption must be received from without. These germs are every where. They are constantly being received and cast out by the healthy system. It is the narrow chested whose inheritance is weakness who fall a prey to consumption. Because they are too weak of lung to resist and throw off disease.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes weak lungs strong. It cures all cases of obstinate deep-seated coughs, bleeding lungs, weakness, emaciation, and other conditions which if neglected or unsuitably treated find a fatal termination in consumption.

\$3,000 FORFEIT will be paid by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y., if they cannot show the original signature of the individual volunteering the testimonial below, and also of the writers of every testimonial among the thousands which they are constantly publishing, thus proving their genuineness.

"In the spring of 1901 I was taken with hemorrhage of the lungs, and became very weak and short of breath. I had had no appetite," writes Mr. E. L. Roberts, of Ferrara, Tenn. "I was persuaded to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The first few bottles seemed to do me but little good. I thought I would soon be a victim of that dreaded disease. But almost given up in despair when my friends persuaded me to give your 'Golden Medical Discovery' a fair trial. I commenced its use. I weigh 160 pounds now, and when I commenced it only weighed 100 pounds. If I say one dozen this statement I will be pleased to answer any inquiry."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." Nothing is "just as good." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the clogged system from impurities.

AN INCIDENT IN A BAR ROOM.

"It was in the beautiful bar room of the Tabor Grand in Denver, said Eli Perkins. "A group of handsome young men were laughing and drinking, when a poor, tottering tramp pushed open a door, and, with sad eyes, looked at them appealingly.

"Come in, Senator, and drown your cares in the flowing bowl!" they said, jeeringly.

"I will come in, thank you," he said, "for I am cold and hungry."

"Take this brandy, Senator," they said mockingly, "and drink to our health."

"After swallowing the liquor the tramp gazed at them for an instant, and then he began to speak:

"Gentlemen," he began, sadly, "I wish you well. You and I complete a picture of my life. I was, alas! a Senator. My bloated face was once young and handsome as yours. This shuffling figure once walked as proudly as yours. I, too, once had a home, and friends, and position. I had a wife as beautiful as an artist's dream, and I dropped the precious pearl of honor and respect in the wine cup, and Cleopatra like, saw it dissolve and quaffed it down. I had children as sweet and lovely as the flowers of spring, and I saw them fade and die under the curse of a drunken father. I had a home where love lit the flame upon the altar and ministered before it, and I put out the holy fire, and darkness and desolation reigned in its stead. I had aspirations and ambitions that soared as high as the morning star, and I broke and bruised their beautiful wings, and at last strangled them, that I might be tortured with their cries no more. Today I am a husband without a wife, a father without a child, a tramp without a home to call his own, a man in whom every good impulse is dead—all, all swallowed up in the maelstrom of drink."

"Young gentlemen," he said, as he passed out into the darkness, "which ever way you go—whether you follow your mothers' wiles' and children's prayers, and enjoy their love on earth and dwell with them in heaven, or whether you become a saddened soul, forever lost, like me, I—I wish you well."

HIS LAST POEM.

The following tender poem was the last written by the late Hamilton Jay, whose tragic death in Florida closed a brilliant career in journalism:

The weary years have passed away,
And I am but a child again—
A little child, so tired of play,
With folded hands and drowsy brain.
As to my mother's knee I creep—
"Now I lay me down to sleep."

Half understanding, vague and dim,
Through childish lips that soft repeat
The truthful message sent to him,
At once so humble and so sweet,
As slowly adding into eloquence,
"I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

THE VOYAGE TO LULLABY LAND.

BY E. A. BRINSTOOL.

When prayers have been offered and good nights are said,
And little folks all have been tucked into bed;
When out from the heavens the star babies peep,
And each drowsy infant has fallen asleep,
There comes from the shadow a wee little ship
To carry the dreamers away for a trip
Where the golden waves splash on the silvery strand
Of that beautiful spot called the Lullaby Land.

When all of the babies are safely aboard,
And plenty of sweetmeats and goodies are stored,
The little ship glides through the soft, starlit skies,
Toward the Lullaby Land, and the dream paradise,
Where the whip-poor-will wings in its nocturnal flight,
And the flickering moonbeams keep watch through the night,
Where the bright, jeweled stars cast their radiance down
In beseeching splendor o'er Cumberland Town.

The fare for the passage is naught but a smile
To carry each babe to that far-away isle,
Where the houses are all manufactured from cake
And the sugar plum bushes you freely can shake;
There's a lemonade river and other things nice,
And the fruit trees are laden with candy and spice;
The beach is all sugar instead of plain sand
In that magical spot called the Lullaby Land.

Through bright, fleecy clouds speeds the wee little ship,
While laughter and singing make merry the trip;
O'er the billowy deep, with the o'going tide,
Now rocking, now swaying, the airy craft glides;
And the breeze blows softly as down through the bay
Of Sweet Dreams the little ship saileth away;
And the Lullaby Lady is there in command,
With the Sand Man as pilot from Nodaway Land.

The stars hang their lanterns far up in the sky
To lighten the way as the dream ship goes by;
And soon after darkness the land is in sight
Where the babies will romp through the soft summer night;
The little ship reaches the harbor at last,
The white sails are furled and the anchor is cast,
The harbor bells ring from the shadowy shore
Of Lullaby Land, and the voyage is o'er.

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 31y.

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

THE WISE WOMAN.

HE NO MORE TIRES OF HIS WIFE THAN
OF HIS OWN HAPPIER MOODS.

That woman is wise who chooses for her partner in life a man who desires to find his home a place of rest, says an exchange. It is the man with many interests, with engrossing occupations, with plenty of people to fight, with a struggle to maintain against the world, who is really a domestic man, in the wife's sense, who enjoys home, who is tempted to make a friend of his wife, who relishes prattle, who feels in the small circle, where nobody is above him and nobody unsympathetic with him, as if he were in a heaven of ease and repose. The drawback of home life, its contained possibilities of insipidity, sameness and consequent weariness, is never present to such a man. He no more tires of his wife than of his own happier moods. He is no more bored with home than with sleep. He is no more plagued with his children than with his own lighter thoughts. All the monotony and weariness of life he encounters outside. It is the pleasure-loving man, the merry companion, who requires constant excitement, that finds home-life unendurable. He soon grows weary of it, and considers everything so very tame, and so like flat beer, that it is impossible for him not only to be happy, but to feel that he is less unhappy there than anywhere else. We do not mean that the domestic man, in the wife's sense, will be always at home. The man always at home has not half the chance of the man whose duty is outside it, for he must sometimes be in the way. The point for the wife is that he should like home when he is there, and that liking, we contend, belongs, first of all, to the active and strong and deeply engaged, and not to the lounging, or even the easy-minded man. In marriage, as in every other relation of life, the competent man is the pleasantest man to live with, and the safest to choose, and the one most likely to prove an unwearied friend, and who enjoys and suffers others to enjoy, when at home, the endless charm of mental repose.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

No one who is acquainted with its good qualities can be surprised at the great popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only cures colds and grip effectually and permanently, but prevents these diseases from resulting in pneumonia. It is also a certain cure for croup. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. It is also pleasant to take. When all of these facts are taken into consideration it is not surprising that people in foreign lands, as well as at home, esteem this remedy very highly and very few are willing to take any other after having once used it.

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

CAUSE OF LOCKJAW.

Lockjaw, or tetanus, is caused by a bacillus or germ which exists plentifully in street dirt. It is inactive so long as exposed to the air, but when carried beneath the skin, as in the wounds caused by percussion caps or by rusty nails, and when the air is excluded the germ is roused to activity and produces the most virulent poison known. These germs may be destroyed and all danger of lockjaw avoided by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely as soon as the injury is received. Pain Balm is an antiseptic and causes cuts, bruises and

CASTORIA.

The Good You Have Always Bought
Beware of Imitations
Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*

Every man has his limit and some men have two or three.

THE INEVITABLE CHOICE.

IF YOU CAN GIVE ME UP TO HIM, TELL ME SO BY PUTTING A ROSE ON MY BREAKFAST PLATE.

A delicious bit of sentiment, says an exchange, is presented in the following extract from a prize letter in Collier's Weekly in which a daughter's love for her chummy daddy is fearfully torn by the irresistible attraction of her lover.

"Daddy, daddy," she cries, "how am I going to write you this letter? I should feel ashamed of myself for not having the courage to go straight to you and tell you my secret, as a sensible young woman should. Instead I have run up to my room and locked myself in, to write you all my heart. When I have finished, I shall slip my letter under your bed-room door.

"Here it is: I love another man—another besides you, daddy; and the conviction is nearly breaking my heart.

"The man I love—the other one, daddy—is good, brave, true and—yes even great; but my poor heart aches unutterably with the thought that, if I go to him, I must leave you—leave you, dearest, best, truest father a girl ever had.

"When I look back over the twenty-three years of my life—all motherless years—and recall how we—you and I, daddy—have walked hand in hand, heart to heart, all the way, through sun and shadow, over smooth paths and rough, drawing ever closer to each other with the passing of years—when I think of all this and then realize that I am actually asking you to let me leave you, actually deserting you, I could tear my heart out for its treachery. I could weep my eyes dry for your bitterness of soul! If—ah! I must ask it—if you can give me up to him, tell me so by putting a rose on my breakfast plate in the morning. Don't speak to me then, for my heart is too full. Just put the rose there. And then, after a while, I will try to talk sensibly to you about it—about him.

"Good-night, sweet daddy. I hardly know what sort of state my heart is in. I only know that I love two men with all the very soul of me. That sounds dreadful, but one of them is my idolized father and the other—ah, put the rose there in the morning, daddy!"—Exchange.

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.

Occupation lifts the curtain of despondency and lets in the sunshine of hope.

MANY MOTHERS OF A LIKE OPINION.

Mrs. Filmer, of Cordova, Iowa, says: "One of my children was subject to croup of a severe type, and the giving of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy promptly, always brought relief. Many mothers in this neighborhood think the same as I do about this remedy and want no other kind for their children."

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

We must place our will at the service of our conscience in order to overcome tempting temptations.

BETTER THAN PILLS.

The question has been asked—In what way are Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets superior to the ordinary cathartic and liver pills? Our answer is—They are easier and more pleasant to take and their effect is so gentle and agreeable that one hardly realizes that it is produced by a medicine. Then they not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and aid the digestion. For sale at 25 cents per bottle by W. M. Cohen.

THE FIRST SKYSCRAPER.

"The confusion of tongues in the tower of Babel must have been dreadfully annoying."

"Yes, indeed. The tower of Babel was able to make the elevator boy understand what floor you wanted to get off at."—Kansas City Journal.

NOTICE.

I will sell for cash to the highest bidder, at Halifax, Monday, October 20th, 1903, the following lands in Weldon township for taxes and costs: Tax and costs, H. M. Hospital, 744 acres, \$21.83
John E. Short, 30 acres, Moody 3.75
Henry Merritt, 15 1/2 acres, Turner 1.30
J. B. BRICKELL,
Tax Collector Weldon Township.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has opened a new office at Weldon, Gooch building, First street. Will attend Tuesday's Thursday's and Saturday's.

THOMAS N. HILL,
This May 7th, 1903.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

For children's colds, coughs, etc. etc.

BAD BLOOD

"CASCARETS do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often written for a medicine to relieve me and I have found it in Cascarets. Since taking them, my blood has been purified and my complexion has improved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way."
—Miss ELLIOTT, St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Pure, Safe, Good, No Food, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips, No Dose, No Cure CONSTIPATION.
Selling Everywhere, Chicago, Montreal, New York, etc.

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists. BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whites of Eyes, etc.

Sick Headache?

Food doesn't digest well? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills; they cure dyspepsia, biliousness.

25c. All druggists.

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, 30 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

KEEP COOL.

By placing your orders for Bread, Cakes and Pies with the

WELDON BAKERY,

Specials in fine layer, fruit and pound cake.

Hot coffee and lunches served at any hour.

Out of town orders

PROMPTLY FILLED.

R. N. BRIDGERS,

Up-to-date Bakery, Emory's New Block Weldon, N. C.
Phone 61!

APPMATTOX IRON WORKS.

28 to 34 Old Street.
PETERSBURG, VA.
Manufacturers of—

Machinery, Shafting, Pulleys, Agricultural Implements.

Having bought out Steel & Alexander, founders and machinists, with all patterns, we are now prepared to furnish parts to machines formerly made by them.

HYDRAULIC PRESSES and PEANUT MACHINERY

specialty.

Mill work and castings of all kinds, second hand machinery for sale cheap. Call on us or write for what you want.

SURETY ON BONDS.

Those who are required to give bonds in positions of trust, and who desire to avoid asking friends to become their sureties, or who wish to relieve friends from further obligations as bondsmen, should apply in person or by letter to

W. T. CLARK, Attorney, Weldon, N. C.

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