

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

ADVERTISING RATES—MODERATE.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

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WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1904.

NO. 31

CURED AFTER ALL OTHERS FAILED

Hon. J. P. Grayson, of Bennettsville, S. C., a well-known member of the South Carolina Legislature, has voluntarily written to "The Field," the Conway, S. C., newspaper, the highest possible praise of **Rheumacide**.

"GETS AT THE JOINTS FROM THE INSIDE."

Write BOBBITT CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, for Free Sample.

CHARLES C. ALLEY,
WHOLESALE
Confectioner & Fancy Grocer,
PETERSBURG, VA.
Mr. W. T. Baugh represents us in Eastern Carolina. Hold your orders for him. nov 12 1904

The great rule of health—Keep the bowels regular. And the great medicine—Ayer's Pills.

What your mouthache or head-ache tells you is **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**.

THE REASON WHY

TANNER'S PAINTS
Retain their pre-eminence above all other brands because they are made of the best materials obtainable and are ground with great care. If your dealer does not carry them write to the manufacturers.

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

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 - - - \$31,000.

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. H. W. LEWIS. Cashier: W. R. SMITH. Jackson, Northampton county, N. C.

The largest and best plant in the State.

CHARLES MILLER WALSH,
Quarrier and Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE STONES of every description. Freight prepaid on all shipments. Safe delivery guaranteed. Write for designs and prices.

Also Iron Fencing, Vases, etc., for cemetery and other purposes at lowest prices. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Work Delivered At Any Depot.
oct 11 1904

Fall and Winter Goods

FOR

MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN.

Big Line Dry Goods, Notions, Gents Furnishings, &c. The largest line ever brought to Weldon. Don't fail to see them before you buy. Our Shoe department is full and running over. The largest stock we have ever carried, and we are making prices

THAT WILL SELL THEM.

Just received a big lot of (DORSCH) Shoes. Suits to order, made up in good shape and by good tailors. Fits Guaranteed. Don't fail to see our line of

Samples and Prices Before You Place Your Order.

H. D. ALLEN & COMPANY,
WELDON, N. C.

WHEN YOU'RE "HITCHED."

FACTS ABOUT MATRIMONY, AND HOW TO FIND HAPPINESS IN THAT STATE.

There are mighty few young people who go into marriage with any real idea of what it means. They get their notion of it from among the clouds where they live while they are engaged, and naturally about all they find up there is wind and moonshine, or from novels which always end just before the real trouble begins, or, if they keep on, leave out the chapters that tell how the husband finds the rent and the wife the hired girl. But if there's one thing in the world about which it's possible to get all the facts it's matrimony. Part of them are right in the house where you were born, and the neighbors have the rest.

It's been my experience that you've got to have leisure to be unhappy. Half the troubles in this world are imaginary, and it takes time to think them up. But it's these often that the real troubles that break a young husband's back or a young wife's heart.

A few men and more women can be happy idle when they're single, but once you marry them to each other they've got to find work or they'll find trouble. Everybody's got to raise something in this world, and unless people raise a job or crops or children they'll raise Cain. You can ride three miles on the trolley or to the stockyards every morning and find happiness at the end of the trip, but you may chase it all over the world in a steam yacht without catching up with it.

A woman can find fun from the basement to the nursery of her own house, but give her a license to gad the streets and a bunch of matinee tickets and she'll find discontent. There's always an idle woman or an idle man in every divorce case. When the man starts the head in the sweat of his brow it's right that the woman should perspire a little baking it.

Might in attempting to make right frequently bungles the job.

The road to success seems to be shy of rapid-transit facilities.

The Love of Eating.

IS THE AMERICAN BECOMING A GOURMAND?



In our largest centers of population, such as New York and Chicago, we daily see more attention given to the inner man. Cafes and lunch rooms are filled with men and women who seem to give their time and attention to thoughts of properly or improperly feeding their stomachs. "It is of course best to eat slowly, but not too much," says Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. In this 20th century people devote so much time to head work that their brain is jugged and there isn't sufficient blood left to properly take care of the other organs of the body. The stomach must be assisted in its hard work—the liver started into action—by the use of a good stomachic, which should be entirely of vegetable ingredients and without alcohol. After years of experience in an active practice, Dr. Pierce discovered an alternative extract that assists in the digestion and assimilation of the food in the stomach—so that the blood gets what it needs for food and oxidation, the liver is at the same time started into activity and there is perfect elimination of waste matter. When the blood is pure and rich, all the organs work without effort, and the body is like a perfect machine.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advertiser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Monuments AND Gravestones.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT AND GUARANTEE SAFE DELIVERY . . . LARGEST STOCK in the South. Illustrated Catalogue FREE.

(Established 1848.)
159 to 163 Bank st., Norfolk Va.
nov 9 1904

Chas. M. Bartlett,
EXPERT WATCHMAKER AND OPTICIAN.

Every kind of watch or clock made to keep accurate time. GOLD WEDDING AND OTHER RINGS MADE TO ORDER.

Eyes tested and Scientifically fitted with Eye Glasses or Spectacles at LOWEST PRICES.

A fine line of Ladies and Gentlemen's Gold Rings, Watches, Jewelry, &c.

Mail orders promptly attended to. Sign of the BIG WATCH, near Postoffice, Weldon, N. C.

SOME THANKFUL SENTIMENTS.

BY FRANK L. STANTON.

I reckon we're feelin' thankful—I reckon we ought to be, For the good we've had to the Present—for the future we can't see; For things that we call our blessings—for the sorrows an' the sighs; But for all the presebin' an' prayin', there's a mist, 'round the eyes!

Yes, I reckon we're feelin' thankful for the life and light we know— For the little love that's left us, an' the love that's under the snow; For the hope the last will greet us somewhere on a golden shore, But in lonesome winter shadows we sigh for it more an' more!

Some of us are divided—some have drifted away; An' the stars are not so beautiful—there's less light in the day; There's a roof that gives us shelter—a table with plenty spread, But the vacant chairs bring heartache when we break our daily bread!

But I reckon we're feelin' thankful, on the hills—in the flowerless dells, For the little light that's left us—for the music of the bells; An' maybe we'll all see clearer, when the clouds are swept away, An' the weary winter is no more, an' we reach eternal May!

IN THE JUDGMENT BOOK.

Now, this is a tale of a goodly man, who died in his weight of years, And winged his flight to the portals bright with nothing of doubt or fears, Sober and stern was the life he'd led; his record from sin was free, So boldly he knocked over the gates unlocked, and loudly and clear said he:

"Open the gates, for I've earned my rest in the city of endless day. I have kept the law with the light I saw and followed the narrow way; I have not stolen, I have not killed, nor cheated, nor sworn, nor lied, So open the gates for a pilgrim waits to enter his home with pride."

The angel looked at the anxious man; looked long with a shaking head. "Now, tarry and sit by my side a bit, while I look at the book," he said. Then he turned away to the shining book and looked at its pages fair, And this was the score as he read it o'er to the man who was waiting there:

Of thousand eyes that have looked in vain for kindness left undone; Of hearts that have bled from the words you've said, a thousand, a score and one. O love abused and trust ill-used; we've entered a sorry list.

"A thousand days when your darkened mood you thrust on your friends about; A thousand sneers and a thousand tears brought on by your tale of doubt. Of jests that rankled, a hundred scores of joy that has felt the frown Of words with stings and envious flings we've written a thousand down."

Sadly the angel closed his book and said to the cringing wraith: "Your selfishness scores a million more. We do not reckon that. But the wrongs you have done to your fellowmen and the hurts they have had from you Are written here with a meaning clear—Do you think I can let you through?"

Now, this is the tale of a goodly man who died in his weight of years And winged 'is flight to the portals bright with nothing of doubt or fears. But he must bid for a time outside—he has learned by that fatal scroll How he trampled over a thousand hearts while saving his selfish soul.

LIFE'S ENFORCED PAUSES.

THE MEANWHILES ARE SO MANY THAT THEY ARE WORTH CONSIDERING.

A pleasant writer tells a story of a sweet-faced old lady in a railway car. The train had met with several minor mishaps, and finally came to a sudden standstill in a dreary stretch of country, miles from the city for which it was bound. Some accident had befallen the engine, but all the information that the passengers could secure in regard to the extent of the trouble, or the probable length of the delay, was very indefinite.

As with most companies of people under similar circumstances, there was much questioning and hurrying to and fro, blaming official, and urgent demands for impossible haste, with useless explanation of the important affairs that made it intolerable to be hindered. While the others were in a state of restless commotion, the old lady opened her bag, and drawing out some unfinished work, calmly remarked: "We'll, if we've got to wait here an hour or so, I can put in a good bit of knitting."

Life's enforced pauses are so frequent its meanwhiles so many, that they are well worth counting and considering, yet few of us are ready with the "good bit of knitting" that might fill them usefully and safely. It is not so much in the spare minutes, which from childhood we have been counseled to improve, that our wasted opportunities lie, as in the longer intervals that make up so much of human existence—times when we are waiting for something to develop, something to change, some new path to open, and in our restless watching we neglect the work that lies at hand.

And these intervals—the unutilized times of uncertainty, of expectation, of trouble—taken altogether, cover a great part of our mortal existence. The times when we are restless, untroubled, peacefully pursuing our chosen way, are comparatively few, so that if we are ever to accomplish much of that which is, after all, life's real work, it must be done in these meanwhiles.

UNAPPRECIATIVE.

"Your youngest daughter is having her voice cultivated?"
"Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "that's the way mother and the girls express it. But between you and me, I hired the professor in the hope of getting it cured."
—Washington Star.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures 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. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

LUCK.

Ida—"Weddings should always be on clear days."
May—"Oh, I don't know. I hope there will be showers on my wedding day."
Ida—"You do?"
May—"Yes, showers of rice."—Chicago News.

A FRIGHTENED HORSE.
Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable Saire handy and there's none as good as Buckle's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts, Scours, Eczema and Piles, disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c. at W. M. Cohen's Drug Store.

If the fashions do not change in heaven women will find it awfully monotonous.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. M. Cohen*

IN THE "GOOD OLD TIMES."

FACTS WHICH SHOW HOW MUCH BETTER OFF WE ARE TODAY.

Not until February of 1812 did the people of Kentucky know that Madison was elected president in the previous November.

In 1834 one of the leading railroads of the United States printed on its timetable: "The locomotive will leave the depot every day at ten o'clock, if the weather is fair."

The first typewriter was received by the public with suspicion. It seemed subversive of existing conditions. A reporter who took one into a courtroom first proved its real worth.

In England, some centuries ago, if an ordinary workman, without permission, moved from one parish to another in search of work or better wages, he was branded with a hot iron.

When Benjamin Franklin first thought of starting a newspaper in Philadelphia many of his friends advised against it, because there was a paper published in Boston. Some of them doubted that the country would be able to support two newspapers.

One hundred years ago, the fastest land travel in the world was on the Great North Road, in England, after it had been put into its best condition. There the York mail coach tore along at the rate of ninety miles a day, and many persons confidently predicted Divine vengeance on such unseemly haste.

When Thomas Jefferson was elected president of the United States, on February 17, 1801, after one of the most exciting political campaigns in our history, the gratifying news did not reach the successful candidate for as many days as it now takes hours to transmit the result of a presidential election to the whole civilized world.

When, in 1809, Richard Travittick uttered the following words, there were many who considered him an insane, dangerous person: "The present generation will use canals, the next will prefer railroads with horses, but their more enlightened successors will employ steam carriages on railways as the perfection of the art of conveyance."—From "Success Magazine."

THE PRESIDENTS.

MANY WERE BEARDESS—GRANT THE FIRST WITH A FULL SHORT BEARD.

When Roosevelt is inaugurated on March 4, 1905, he will be the second president with a mustache. Cleveland was the first.

Whatever the presidency of this country has done for the incumbents, it has not been productive of beards, says The New York Sun.

The first four chief executives were as clean-shaven as Benedictine friars. J. Q. Adams was the first to break the rule; but he was not a full bearded president. His facial growth of hair hardly came up to what are usually termed side whiskers, but they were a trifle more expensive than the Scotch Presbyterian type.

When he retired the beardless president came in again with Jackson, but his successor, Van Buren, brought to the white house almost an exact pattern of the whiskers grown by J. Q. Adams. William Henry Harrison again set the beardless face. The seven who came after were clean shaven.

When Mr. Lincoln was elected there was not a hair on his face, but before he finished his first term he wore a sparse beard, with clean shaven upper lip. One of the authenticated stories is that he did this to please a child.

Grant was the first president with a full short beard. His immediate successor, Hayes, was the first to wear full, long whiskers covering his shirt front. Garfield also wore a full beard, but it was less luxuriant than that of Hayes.

Arthur, who was the most correct dresser of all the presidents, was the first in the list to grow the Baronside type of whiskers.

Benjamin Harrison's beard was full, with a slight tendency to curl at the end, was tinged with gray.

After Cleveland the clean shaven face returned with McKinley. The mustache came in for the second time when Roosevelt succeeded.

Most of the presidents were beautifully supplied with hair on top of their heads. The two Adamses were the first to show a slight tendency to baldness.

Van Buren was bald on the forehead. Garfield was similarly marked.

Polk was the first and only president who wore his hair in the ante-bellum southern style. It was long and reached back from the front, over his ears. Buchanan was the first and only one, so far, to wear the top roach.

Cleveland in returning to his second administration showed a tendency to baldness. McKinley was not noticeably blessed with a heavy growth.

But no baldheaded man, as the term is understood, has yet been president of the United States.

THE CURIOUS CHINAMAN.

What a very curious person the China man seems to us!

When he meets a friend he shakes his own hand, not his friend's.

He keeps out of step when walking with any one.

He puts his hat on instead of taking it off, when he wants to be polite.

He whitens his boots instead of blackening them.

He rides with his heels instead of his toes in the stirraps.

His compass points south.

Often he throws away the fruit of the melon and eats the seed.—London News.

THEIR FIRST EXPERIENCE.

A day or two ago a Brooklyn clergyman received an evening call from an elderly man and woman, who expressed a wish to be joined in the bonds of matrimony as quickly as possible.

"Have you ever been married before?" asked the clergyman of the man, a good natured, weather beaten person of sea-faring aspect.

"Never, and never wanted to be before," was the prompt reply.

"And have you ever been married before?" the question came to the woman.

"No, sir," she replied with equal promptness, and with a touch of indignation that appealed to the clergyman at once she added: "I never had a chance."

The marriage ceremony was speedily performed and the clergyman refused to take any fee, telling the bride, with a twinkle in his eye, that it had been an unusual privilege to officiate.—New York Press.

HARD PRESSED FOR FUNDS.

"Oh, Henry," exclaimed his wife, as she threw her arms rapturously about his neck, "I do love you so! Don't forget to leave me \$10 when you go to town this morning, you, dear?"

"And this," muttered Henry, softly, disengaging himself from her fond embrace, "this is what you might call being hard pressed for money."—Chicago Journal.

A COSTLY MISTAKE.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Diarrhoea, Headache, Liver or Bowel troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25c. at W. M. Cohen's Drug Store.

Abasco makes the best grow powder. And it's so much cheaper than presents.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. M. Cohen*

WE WANT ALL INTERESTED IN MACHINERY

TO HAVE OUR NAME BEFORE THEM DURING 1905

Write us stating what kind of MACHINERY you use or will install, and we will mail you FREE OF ALL COST A HANDSOME AND USEFUL POCKET DIARY AND ATLAS OR A LARGE COMMERCIAL CALENDAR

Gibbes Machinery Company, COLUMBIA, S. C.

A STOCK OF HORSE POWER HAY PRESSES TO BE CLOSED OUT AT SPECIAL PRICES

C. G. EVANS.

WELDON, N. C.

FANCY

GROCERIES, FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES.

OLD WINES AND BRANDIES

—SOLE AGENT FOR—

CAPITAL CLUB, OLD FORESTER RYE.

CALL FOR IT.

DON'T EXPECT WORDS OF PRAISE

For "The Piano with the sweet tone" from dealers in pianos of other makes. We've grown accustomed to having dealers detour our guests instrument that we look upon their outbursts with a feeling of pity.

THE ARTISTIC STIEFF PIANO

Is sold wholly on its merits. It is an ARTISTIC CREATION, far away and beyond its nearest rival for supremacy. That's why it carries off the FIRST PRIZE MEDAL whenever and wherever in competition with other artistic instruments.

INVESTIGATE!

STIEFF, 66 Granby St., Norfolk, Va.

G. S. Nussar, Mgr. oct 21 1904

DID YOU SAY DRINKS?

Well you will find the choicest brands of RYE, PURE OLD APPLE BRANDY and Sparkling wines.

Where, You Ask?

—WHY AT—

W. D. SMITH'S,

Washington Ave., WELDON, N. C.

Full line groceries always on hand.

BILIOUSNESS AND CONSTIPATION CURED BY THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAGHT

Because the liver is a neglected people suffer with constipation, biliousness, headache and nervousness. Colic attacks the lungs and contagious diseases take hold of the system. It is safe to say that if the liver were always kept in proper working order, illness would be almost unknown.

Thedford's Black-Drageat is so successful in curing such sickness because it is without a rival as a liver regulator. This great family medicine is not a strong and drastic drug, but a mild and beautiful laxative that cures constipation and may be taken by a mere child without possible harm.

The beautiful action on the liver cures biliousness. It has an invigorating effect on the kidneys. Because the liver and kidneys do not work regularly, the poisonous waste from the bowels get back into the blood and violent contagion results.

Timely treatment with Thedford's Black-Drageat removes the dangers which lurk in constipation, liver and kidney troubles, and will positively forestall the attacks of Bright's disease, for which disease in advanced stages there is no cure. Ask your dealer for a box of Thedford's Black-Drageat.

Dr. Bouvier's Buchu Gin.....

A sure cure for all KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES

Recommended by best physicians of the country.

For sale in Weldon by

W. W. KAY,

Best of Wines, Whiskies and Brandies always on hand.

I keep the best of every thing in my line. Ask particular attention to all at Kay's, west side B. R. Shed. my 21 1904