the roanoke news

DVERTISING RATES-MODERATE.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:-81.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

OL. XL.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1905.

TO THE MERCHANT: If you haven't Red Meat Tobacco in stock, write the factory-we will supply you direct . - TO THE CONSUMER : We give you our absolute guarantee that each 10c plug of Red Meat is made of better tobacco and contains more good solid juicy chewing quality than any other 10c plug of any weight offered or sold by any factory

nt, we will mail him a card which will entitle him to one 5c cut of Red Meat Tobacco FREE at any store 1 andling this brand.

NO. 14

Spring goods write them fo 203 AND 207 N, SY IMMENSE STOCK OF 6 Mattings, Refrigerators ETE RSBURG for SYCAMORE now prices. ready. ST. 60 PETERSBURG. and QA.

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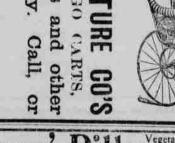
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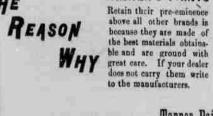
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The Bank of Weldon,

WELDON N. C.

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



A Scotch school journal recently pubshed the following pathetic anecdote : cam was the only son of a gentleman who for many years had been blind. He had played and loved the game in his boyhood, and when his son was old enthe field every time he played, and anziously followed every stroke through the

FRIENDS WERE UPON US.

WATCHED OVER.

WE SHOULD BEHAVE IN THE DARKNESS

AS IF WATCHFUL STES OF DEPARTED.

eyes of his companions. Upon returnand the son advised in every detail. Last summer the father died suddenly.

The next week, to the surprise of the school, Tom, who mourned bisterly for his father, asked to take his place in the team. He played with unsual care and brilliancy, and when the game was over sent to the umpire "How did I play ?" he asked, anx

ously. "Never better; you outdid yourself,"

was the reply. "Because," the boy said, as he turned away, "it was the first time my father over saw me at the bat."

To many of the devent, imaginative Scotch, the paios and pleasures of the future seem to be more real than they are to we more literal Americans. A dead mother is thought to keep constant watch over her children.

"My father," says John Lindsay, in his "Recollections," died when I was a boy, and I was taught to believe him constantly near me. Nothing could have had a stronger restraint upon a turbulent youth than the belief in the unseen presence of this guardian, who I knew to be not only a saint, but a gallant soldier and a noble gentleman." If we fail to realize and to be im-

pressed by the great truth embodied in the words, "Thou God seest me," it certainly is not unwise to behave, even in the darkness of our chamber, as if watchful eyes of departed friends looked

GENEROUS.

Jack-"Unc'e John, do you believe in dreams?" Uncle John-"Why?" "I dreamed last night that you lent

IN THE SUMMER BLOSSOMS DIM.

BY FRANK L. STANTON.

He only seems to be yonder-in the summer blossoms dim : I see his bright face shinin', an' I'm wavin' my hand to him ! Come home from the misty meadows, where the bees in the red blooms roam : The crack pataman of a school crisket | I am lost in the lonely shadows -- Come home ! Come home ! Come home !

Once, when my soul was dreaming, I left him there at play, And the South-Wind whispered, "Follow I"-and the lilies led away ! And they made him a couch of golden leaves, and daisies white as foam, ough to take part in it, he would be led to And the South-Winds sang him to sleep ; and I-am calling : "Come home Come home !"

He only seems to be yonder, with the blossoms and the birds; But I'm weary for his comin'-the thrill of his whispered words ! ing home, the game was eagerly discussed, O, South-Wind, cease to lead him where the breeze-blown blossons roam ! O, Sunflowers, o'er his pathway flame, and light his footsteps home !

THE HEAVEN OF NOW.

He is in heaven who, looking, perceives Beautiful fruitage and flowers and leaves. Beautiful supehine and beautiful rain Bathing the fields of the ripening grain-Gold and silver in drops and in rays, Filtering, falling in beautiful ways Over the clover, the corn and the wheat, And tender, green growing things under his feet.

He is in heaven who, hearkening, hears Music that reaches the listening cars In beautiful harmonies-from the clear note That pours, silver sweet, from the brown thrush's throat To the beautiful mother-song lulling to rest The baby held close to the beautiful bresst-From the wind's faintest sigh to the storm's mighty roar As the waves sing aloud to the sands of the shore.

He is in heaven whose whole being thrills . To humanity's gladness while sharing its ills ; Who of his soul's riches unstintedly gives For the sake of the race for whose welfare he lives. He is in heaven whose heart is so wise That not wealth nor glory but love satisfies; Whose hands are upheld in all ways by his wife, The pride of his labor, his love and his life.

This heaven is here-here on earth-here at hand, For it's not a delectable, far-away land, Nor yet a celestial bright region above, But found in each home where dwell justice and love, All are heirs to this kingdom-not a soul but may claim His crown and his scepter in love's holy name.

So enter at once-Love will show you the way-Find the Heaven of Now that Love offers to day-Not afar, nor on high, but just now, and so near-Enter in and be glad-God's own heaven is here !

WHAT THE MOUTH TELLS. HE LOVED OLD ZEB-

FRETFULNESS AND DISCONTENT. GAZED ON THE VANCE STATUE.

In these days of boauty experts every Did you ever stop to think how small feature of a face may be more or less a place you occupied in this world, outchanged, but there is just one a woman side of your immediate family, and how makes herself, and which indicates her little the world would miss you when character. That one is her mouth, and you were gone ? Standing on the corner of Fayetteville by the lines about it one can tell whether a woman is nervous or placid, whether street in Raleigh the other day, watchshe has a sweet nature or a sulky one. ing people pass foreibly reminded us of For any of these influences the way she the smallness of the spere in which we

habitually shapes her lips. As one wo- move. Those high up in power and man summed it up :- "Your other feat- with wealth and fame pass down the ures you are born with, but your mouth street known to a few, but unknown to you make yourself." many. In other words it can be trained, and Where one man doffs his hat in sainte

is, and she is therefore a wise woman to the governor, hundreds pass and do who makes it look pleasant even though not to him. The chief justice of the supreme court she does not feel so.

It is really just as easy to do this as to salutes him, the other ninety and nine let them droop, as is habitually the case. But instead of looking as though life An excursion crowd came in on the held some bappiness the faces of women train and it is always interesting to watch taken as they sit side by side in a street an excursion crowd in a new place. Their car are appalling. While they are not time is limited, usually to one day, and talking and the faces are in entire repose they must see all there is to see before they look as though they had not a going back and they go in a rush pushing friend in the world and could never and jostling each other, asking questions smile again. This is indeed a character-istic of American women. and suggesting what to do and what not to do. Then they pass the corner, the

When the corners of the lips turn up old man is carrying the old lady to see a trifle the face may be quiet, but still has an appearance of screenity which makes it extremely attractive, as it scems on the point of breaking into a smile. Obversely, when the corners droop in the common way a woman either seems to be crosser than two sticks or else un-happy. As a rule the latter expression prevails. Moreover, many a pretty face is spoiled by a peerish expression about the month and instead of being an st-

is spailed by a peerish expression about the mouth, and instead of being an at-tractive person the woman is quite the contrary. As though this were not bad enough, drooping corners emphasize the two long lices, possibilities of which are on every face, that run from the nose to the soldier boys. He never forgot their addier boys. He never forgot their faces and would always speak to them when he saw them; let's go around and see the statice; I would rather see that that he espitel," and then they strolled around to it and stopping in front of it the older will attrack the soldier remains. This expression is largely a result of nervousness and might readily be ovarcome.

Sick headache results from a disordered condition of the stomach and is quick-DROOPING CORNERS SHOW HABITUAL REFLECTIONS OF A SOLDIER AS HE ly cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

> For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C., W. E. Beavens, Enfield, N. C., J. A. Hawks, Garysburg, N. C.

Blame a woman for her extravagance in dress and she will blame the men for manufacturing pretty things for her to wear.

A TOUCHING STORY

is the saving from death, of the baby girl of Geo. A. Eyler, Cumberland, Md. He writes : "At the age of 11 months, our little girl was in declining health, with serious throat trouble, and two physicians gave her up. We were almost in despair, when we resolved to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Looking happy is merely a trick of the drives out and it is the same way, one out Coughs and Colds. The first bottle lips turning upward a little at the corners. of a possible hundred recognizes and gave relief; after taking four bottles she was cured, and is now in perfect health." Never fails to relieve a cough or cold .---At all druggists' ; 50e and \$1.00 guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

When a fellow says that he is wedded to his art alone, it is a sign that some woman is to be congratulated on her escape.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

