

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

ADVERTISING RATES—MODERATE.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XL.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1905.

NO. 20

TO THE MERCHANT: If you haven't Red Meat Tobacco in stock, write the factory—we will supply you direct

RED MEAT

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. Write name and address plainly here:

TOBACCO

TO ANY CHEWER of tobacco who will cut out and mail us this advertisement, we will mail him a card which will entitle him to one 5c cut of Red Meat Tobacco FREE of any charge. Manufactured Only by Liggett & Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, colic Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

H. D. ALLEN & COMPANY,

WELDON, N. C.

NEW FALL AND WINTER STOCK ARRIVING.

WATCH THIS SPACE.

Ayer's Pills

Keep them in the house. Take one when you feel bilious or dizzy. They act directly on the liver.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**

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 \$33,000.

For ten years this institution has provided banking facilities for this section of the State and its 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.

The World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, offer a \$500 reward for women who cannot be cured of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Protrusion of Uterus, or Falling of Womb. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, biliousness and headache.

Work Delivered At Any Depot. oct 11 ly.

"THE BLUES."

READ THIS CAREFULLY, IT WILL DO YOU GOOD.

When you think you have a hard time in life—
When you imagine your sorrows are greater than other people's—
When you are grouchy because your plans do not pan out—
Just then is a good time to compare your condition with some who have a harder time than you, more sorrows than you, less prosperity than you.

Should you happen to be in the sort of mood described, read a tearful passage in the life history of a poor Milwaukee woman. Read it anyway—this from "the short and simple annals of the poor."

Mrs. Mary Wiedig, widow, lost her only child, a little girl. She had no money to give the child a decent sepulcher. She went to the poor commissioner. And this is the sequel:

Mrs. Wiedig staggered up the path in the cemetery which led to the plot of ground where her husband was buried, bearing the little coffin which held the body of her little one. She took a spade she had put there the day before and began to dig. Poor woman, she was digging the grave of her only child—the last sweet tie that had held her to earth.

And as she worked she sobbed and cried. She called on the dead man under the ground to help her bear her sorrow till she could come to him.

A man who passed through the cemetery heard the crying and went to the spot where the frail woman bent to her awful task.

She explained why she was digging the grave herself. She had no money to pay the sexton. "They would have buried her for me for nothing if I had let them put her grave over there in the potter's field. But she was such a little child, so little, and sometimes when I was obliged to leave her alone she was afraid of the dark. I wanted her to lie by her father's side—so she would not be afraid. I told the poor commissioner how I felt and he gave this coffin. The woman who lives next door from me is coming out next Sunday to plant some vines."

And the agonized mother talked on, half wild with her grief and scarce knowing what she said, calling tenderly the name now of husband, now of child.

The man had a heart. He hurried to the sexton and gave him money to dig the child's grave and money to round the little mound and plant some simple flowers. And the woman cried, but this time the tears were sweet instead of bitter.

This story is not from the pages of Balzac.

Neither is it a fancy sketch. It is printed in a reliable newspaper which gives full particulars concerning the woman's home and history.

There are thousands of stories as sad as hers.

Compare your disappointments and troubles and sorrows and heart aches with those of this miserable one. Are you not a bit of your fault findings and bitterness and hatred if conditions? You have not passed through Hades—Erebus.

HEAVEN.

How bright that home, in which the best shall dwell!
Within its bounds no evil thing can come.
By sunlight is the presence of our Lord,
And there God wipes all tears from every eye,
In that most Holy Book to mortals given,
As lamp to guide our erring feet aright
And light to shine upon the narrow way
That unto heaven, earth's weary pilgrims lead,
By many a symbol God foreshadoweth
What human eye hath never yet beheld
Nor ear of mortal being ever heard,
Nor heart of man is able to conceive,
The figures that depict the heavenly home
Have something suited to each human taste:
The New Jerusalem with golden streets,
And gates of pearl and every precious stone;
The water, life's river from the throne
Flowing with crystal stream through fields of green,
Upon whose banks the trees of life do grow,
Bearing twelve kinds of fruit that healing bring
To all the citizens of that bright land;
The choir loftly strains past grandly forth
Like noise of many waters, as they swell
Through all that city's bounds and shining plains,
Or soft, seraphic music, whose glad notes
Shall thrill the souls of all who there shall meet
And sad partings and then, hand in hand,
Hold converse sweet of the long, long ago
When on the earth they dwelt and fondly loved
And with abiding faith and patience, bore
The ills that came to all of mortal frame,
Finding in darkest hours the rays of light
That beam for those whose garments were made white
By cleansing in the precious blood of Christ;
All that is promised and from thence inferred
Assurance gives that each redeemed soul
Shall there find all there can be hoped or wished,
Say, brother, sister, is your purpose fixed,
And are your treasure and your heart up there?
Joseph T. Derry, in Atlanta Constitution.

WHEN DE SUN SHINES HOT.

No, dere ain't no use in wakkin' in de blazin' summer time,
When de fruit dose fill de orchard, and de berries bend de vine,
Dere's enough to keep us libbin' in de little garden spot,
And dere ain't no use in wakkin' when de sun shines hot.

For I've read it in de Bible, 'bout de ills how dey grow;
It was put in dere on purpose dat we wakkin' men would know
Dat dis diggin' and a-grabbin' wasn't meant to be our lot,
And dere ain't no use in wakkin' when de sun shines hot.

Does you hear de crick a-cawlin' as it crawls beyant de hill?
Does you see de vines a-wavin', biddin' 'em to come and fill?
Where my hook an' line? Say, Hannah, gimme all de bait you got,
For dere ain't no use in wakkin' when de shun shines hot.

Jes' 'bout dark I come home strollin' wid a bunch o' lubly trout,
Hannah see an' start a-grinnin', little Batus gib a shout,
Soon de hookake am a-bakin', fish a-fryin', table set,
No, dere ain't no use in wakkin' when de sun shines hot.

Pain from a Burn Promptly Relieved by Chamberlain's Pain Balm.

A little child of Michael Strauss, of Vernon, Conn., was recently in great pain from a burn on the hand, and as cold applications only increased the inflammation, Mr. Strauss came to Mr. James N. Nichols, a local merchant, for something to stop the pain. Mr. Nichols says: "I advised him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and the first application drew out the inflammation and gave immediate relief. I have used this liniment myself and recommend it very often for cuts, burns, sprains and lame backs and have never known it to disappoint."

Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C., W. E. Beavers, Edfield, N. C., J. A. Hawks, Garysburg, N. C.

LIVE IN THE PRESENT.

The only safe way is to live in the present tense. Yesterday we cannot reach except that we may repent of its sins and be forgiven, and the future has not yet come and will be sufficient unto itself on its arrival. To-day is our own. The duty of life with us is "now." To live humbly toward God, to live courageously and generously, reaching out our hands in a brotherly way and doing what good we can to-day is our privilege. Every day lived right will make it better for us to-morrow, whatever that may be. To live each day as though we only had the one day on earth—the one day in which to do good, the one day in which to praise God, the one day in which to be loyal to Christ, the one day in which to make the world happy—that is the way to live in order to bring something of heaven into the present. And surely that is the way we ought to live; we who are travelers passing through this world to our home beyond. As Joseph Lunick sings:

"We are pilgrims bound for home,
For the sunny, sunny clime,
Here the baby aphyrs wait the sweets
Of endless summer time.
Where hearts are always gay,
Where fruits immortal grow,
And music mingles 'mid the songs,
Where joys ascending flow."

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 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. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

ATEXT OF LIFE.

Said the old colored deacon: "I ain't bothered 'bout whether dar's life on de moon, or not. How ter keep life gwine on de earth is what gits me!"

LIKE FINDING MONKY.

Finding health is like finding money—so think those who are sick. When you have a cough, cold, sore throat, or chest irritation, better act promptly like W. C. Barber, of Sandy Level, Va. He says: "I had a terrible chest trouble, caused by smoke and coal dust on my lungs; but, after finding no relief in other remedies, I was cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds." Greatest sale of any cough or lung medicine in the world. At all druggists' drug stores; 50c. and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

A BLESSING IN DISGUISE.

"The old man's a quarantine," said the Billville youth.
"Thank the Lord!" exclaimed the old lady. "We'll have peace in the family for ten days."

GOT OFF CHEAP.

He may well think, he has got off cheap, who, after having contracted constipation or indigestion, is still able to perfectly restore his health. Nothing will do this but Dr. King's New Life Pills. A quiet, pleasant, and certain cure for headache, constipation, etc. 25c. at all druggists' drug stores; guaranteed.

No man is a fool who is wise enough to recognize his own folly.

DR. PATTON.

HE WENT DOWN INTO THE GROUND TO FIND RAIS.

The recent narrow escape of Dr. John G. Patton from losing his life in a fight between hostile tribes of cannibals on one of the uncivilized islands in the South Pacific, calls to mind one of the most interesting of his early experiences. It is the story of the well he dug, and the effect it had on the natives. These heathens, it must be remembered, were on a small island where no fresh water was accessible. All they had to depend upon was rain; and during the dry season they drank the milk of the coconuts—as long as it lasted. When the "rain god" delayed his answers to their prayers, there was much suffering.

After examining the ground carefully Dr. Patton believed a well might be sunk that would yield fresh water. With much prayerful thought, and many misgivings lest the water, if he found any, should prove to be salt, Dr. Patton chose a spot, and began to dig. The savages, supposed he was crazy. His unheard-of way of searching for water aroused their superstitious fears. All he could persuade or hire native hands to do was to pull a windlass rope and draw up the loosened earth as he sank the well deeper and deeper. He dug the earth with his own hands.

After going down thirty feet he struck a spring. Hesitatingly he tasted it. It was pure, fresh water. The effect was magical. The man who had been disbelieved and jeered at was now a "prophet." He had said he would go down into the ground and "find rain," and now the people believed that all he told them about Jehovah and Jesus Christ was true. Then follows a wonderful story of success; of the destruction of idols; the building of a church; the establishment of schools; the framing of a code of enlightened laws; the transformation of a tribe of cannibals into a well ordered community.

NATURE'S HOME TREATMENT.

Dr. J. S. Pugh's Home Treatment has been revised after many years hard study and practice in chronic diseases among men, women and children. After studying all the Home Treatments in print up to date, he is conscious of having the combination of methods and instructions that come closer to nature for curing diseases than any known today. Therefore, he appeals to the good judgment of those who have failed to be cured by all other methods not to lose hope but give his method a trial and be convinced that they can be cured. Among his methods are: the Biochemical suits, which are nature's remedies and an ideal home treatment. These new treatments for disease are based upon Biochemistry and are without a doubt the greatest discoveries of the age. Instructions in exercise, baths internal and external, what and when to eat, deep breathing, kinds and quantities of water to be taken daily are also given. This combination gives more information as to how to live than you can get from any other source. It tells you how to outwinkle well after you are cured.

Write to-day and get his pamphlet free, which explains his method of treatment. ROOMS 209-10 & 11 COCKFIELD BLDG., Dallas, Texas.

The ocean of life has many people who are fishing for compliments.

Good advice to women. If you want a beautiful complexion, clear skin, bright eyes, red lips, good health, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. There is nothing like it. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.
J. N. Brown, Halifax, N. C.

In a sketch, the two bitterest enemies may be drawn together.

OLD INDIAN PIPES.

CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT WHAT THEY SIGNIFY.

It need scarcely be told that in the pipes of long ago each feather appended to the stem represented an enemy slain. If one doubted the record of the war eagle feathers, the warrior then showed the scalp of the enemy, which were kept as a sort of sacred proof of his war. Such pipes were used only on occasions of peace and war. Speaking roughly, the pipes were in molded clay, the best of the Western tribes in slate pipe stone taken from the famous quarry west of the Mississippi. Before the great buffalo and antelope hunts, when herds of game were driven into a pound, or an inclosed area of savas, it was customary for the Indians to whiff the incense of propitiation to the spirits of the animals about to be slain, explaining that only the desire for food compelled the Indians to kill, and the hunt was the will of the Master of Life or "Master of the Bearing Winds," who would compose the animals in the next world. The pipes used for this ceremony usually show the figure of a man in conference with the figure of an animal. Others show the figures of Indians with locked hands. This typifies a vow of friendship to be terminated only by death. It was usually between men; but sometimes between a man and woman, in which case the Platonian bond not only precluded but forbade the very possibility of marriage. After that who shall say that the stolid Indian has no vein of sentiment in his nature?

One of the most curious pipes I have ever seen I bought from a Cree on a reservation east of the refuge Sioux. It is in the shape of a war hatchet, of a metal which I do not know, though I suspect it is galena mixed with clay, the edge being sharp enough, but the back of the ax being a bowl and the handle a pipe stem. The odd lines in Indian carvings and woven work are not without meaning. Fighting Mistah could read a legend where we saw nothing but bare markings. There were the circular lines hollow down, meaning clouds; the cross, meaning the coming of the priest; the tree, a type of peace, with its branches overshadowing the national way line, signifying water; the arrow, war. The ordinary Indian can read a tribal song or chronicle from obscure drawings on the face of a rock, or crazy colored work on a scraped buffalo skin.—Outing.

GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Hemorrhoids, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it, send 50c in stamp and it will be forwarded postpaid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

The unconsciousness seamstress is not all she seems.

Are you lacking in strength and vigor? Are you weak? Are you in pain? Do you feel all run down? The blessing of health and strength come to all who use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents.

W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.
J. N. Brown, Halifax, N. C.

In a sketch, the two bitterest enemies may be drawn together.

You Must Sleep.

If you cannot, it is due to an irritated or congested state of the brain, which will soon develop into nervous prostration. Nature demands sleep, and it is as important as food; it is a part of her building and sustaining process. This period of unconsciousness relaxes the mental and physical strain, and allows nature to restore exhausted vitality.

Dr. Miles' Nerveine brings refreshing sleep, because it soothes the irritation and removes the congestion.

It is also a nerve builder; it nourishes and strengthens every nerve in your body, and creates energy in all the organs. Nothing will give strength and vitality as surely and quickly as Dr. Miles' Nerveine.

"Suffering the year before I had two attacks of headache, which left me very weak, and in bad condition. I went to a doctor, who told me to rest, but after trying different remedies, went for a doctor. The doctor was out, and a neighbor recommended Dr. Miles' Nerveine, and she brought home a bottle. I had not slept for some time, and had terrible pain in my head. After taking a few doses of Nerveine, the pain was not so severe, and I slept. I am now taking the second bottle, and am very much improved."

HENRY M. SMITH, Underhill, Vt.

Dr. Miles' Nerveine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CAUSE OF INSOMNIA.

Indigestion nearly always disturbs the sleep more or less and is often the cause of insomnia. Many cases have been permanently cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C., W. E. Beavers, Edfield, N. C., J. A. Hawks, Garysburg, N. C.

People in a standing argument often occupy the seat of discord.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do.

Then in comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidney, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c and \$1. sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., 100 West Broadway, Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake; but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

J. A. ALSTON

FINE

Family Groceries,

PROVISIONS.

—Cigars and Tobacco—

Fine Whiskies

AND WINES—

Merrimac Club and Pride of Virginia, nice and mellow. Bar stocked with Choice Drinks of every kind.

Cor. Washington Ave., and First Street, Weldon, N. C. 10-21-17

DID YOU SAY DRINKS?

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

Where, You Ask?

—WHYAT—

W. D. SMITH'S,

Washington Ave., WELDON, N. C.

Full line groceries always on hand.

DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY PEOPLE YOU CAN REACH BY TELEPHONE?

The Number is Constantly being Added to

CALL OUR MANAGER AND SEE

A TELEPHONE LINE IS THE DOORWAY THROUGH WHICH TO REACH THEM

WHY NOT OPEN IT? FOR RATES

APPLY TO LOCAL MANAGER OR Home Telephone and Telegraph Company, HENDERSON, N. C.