

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, OCTOBER 12, 1905.

NO. 23

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.

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 at any store handling this brand.

Manufactured Only by Liggett-Scates Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.



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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Hoar

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

For Sale Everywhere

NEW YORK

35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THE WAY TO THE HEART.

BE CAREFUL HOW YOU JUDGE, OR YOU MAY MAKE A MISTAKE.

Oh, man, Judge not thy neighbor by his failings! Thou knowest not his many wants and woes; Thou knowest not his many aches and ailing, Brought on by worldly cares and worldly blows. Thou art heedless of his happiness or sorrow— The reproaches his stern memory leaves behind. To the troubles that await him on the morrow, Thou art deaf! Oh, man, and thou art blind.

I had been waiting several days for an old man who had promised to lay some sod. This morning he came. He seemed to handle the work very clumsily and finally I said, in perhaps, a not very amiable tone—for his fingers seemed all thumbs and the sod was crumbling to pieces under his rough manipulations—"You don't appear to have done much of this work?" Said he, "I never handled a sod except once when I put some on my little girl's grave!" It broke me all up. The very touch of the sod, probably, brought up a whole train of painful recollections to the old gentleman's mind—sacred feelings in which I had no part nor lot. I felt as Prof. Blackie did on an occasion when he was asked to hear a class whose teacher had been called away. The boys stood up before the professor, one of them holding his book in his left hand. "Take your book in your right hand," came the order. "If—" the boy began. "Take your book in the right hand or take your seat," thundered the teacher. "If you please, sir," said the youth, lifting his stump, "I have no right hand," and the rest of the sturdy Scotch boys began to hiss Blackie—for Edinburgh students were, and are now, for that matter, pretty high strung. Blackie flushed and hesitated just a moment. Then stepping down from the platform he put his arm over the young man's shoulder and said: "You will forgive me? I did not know," and the shout of approval satisfied him that in conquering himself he had also won not only the maimed boy's heart, but those of the whole class.

INCONSIDERATE.

A lady who complained to her milkman of the quality of milk he sold her received the following explanation: "You see, mum, they don't get enough grass feed this time o' year. Why, them cows o' mine are just as sorry about it as I am. I often see 'em cryin'—regular cryin' wum—because they feel as how their milk don't do 'em credit. Don't you believe it, mum?" "Oh, yes, I believe it," responded the customer; "but I wish in future you'd see that they don't drop their tears into our can."—Harper's Weekly.

A great deal of what we term ambition is but a fevered nightmare disturbing the peaceful sleep of contentment.

A sense of duty is not an evidence of affection, but love-life finds gratification in its sacrifice for love's sake.

ACROSS COUNTRY.

The signs of the times point to an enormous increase of intelligent public interest in health; to a new generation with purer, stronger blood and therefore more active, braver brains and bodies. No physically robust, healthy person ever succumbed to grip, consumption, malaria or any other germ disease. But with a weakened system we all have to fight the germs of disease. Our blood is often in a fertile condition for the growth of bacteria—the germs which cause disease. A torpid liver means a stagnation of the blood and an accumulation of poisons which furnishes a weak spot for bacteria to enter.

To enrich the blood and increase the red blood corpuscles, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a vegetable compound, which he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that would quickly cure the bad symptoms by increasing the red blood corpuscles and thereby feeding the nerves on rich blood. This "Medical Discovery" also acts upon the digestion and assimilation of food, so that the blood gets its proper elements from the products of digestion. Feed the lungs, stomach and heart on rich red blood and you have surely a healthy body which will throw off the germs of disease which lurk everywhere. Get as near nature's way as you can. A medicine made entirely from botanical extracts and which does not contain alcohol is the safest. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains neither alcohol nor narcotics.

THE GAMBLER'S WIFE.

Dark is the night! How dark! No light! No fire! Cold on the hearth, the last faint sparks expire: Shivering, she watches by the cradle side For him who pledged her love—last year a bride.

Hark! 'Tis his foot step! No! 'Tis past, 'tis gone! Tick-tick! How wearily the time goes on! Why should he leave me thus? He once was kind, And I believed 'twould last! How mad, how blind!

Rest thee, my gentle babe! Rest on! 'Tis hunger's cry! Sleep! For there's no food! The foot is dry. Famine and cold their wearying work has done. My heart must break! And thou? The clock strikes one.

Hush! 'Tis the dice box! Yes, he's there! He's there! For this! For this he leaves me to despair! Leaves love! leaves truth! his wife! his child! for what? The wanton smile, the villain and the sot!

Yet I'll not curse him; no! 'Tis all in vain! 'Tis long to wait, but sure he'll come again! And I could starve and bleed him, but for you, My child! His child! Oh, feed! The clock strikes two.

Hark! How the sign board cracks! The blast howls by! Moe! Moe! A dirge swells through the sky. Ha! 'tis his knock! He comes! He comes once more. 'Tis but the lattice flaps! Thy hope is o'er.

Can he desert us thus? He knows I stay Night after night, in loneliness, to pray For his return, and yet he sees no tear: No! no! It cannot be! He will be here.

Nestle more closely, dear one, to my heart: Thou'rt cold! Thou'rt freezing! But we will not part! Husband! I die! Father! It is not he. Oh! God! Protect my child! The clock strikes three.

They're gone! They're gone! The glimmering spark hath fled. The wife and child are numbered with the dead. On the cold floor, outstretched in solemn rest, The babe lay prone on its mother's breast. The gambler came at last, but all was o'er, Dead silence reigned around! The clock struck four.

SOMEWHERE.

Somewhere the sun is always shining,
Somewhere the sky is always blue,
Somewhere the fragrant, blue-eyed violets
Peep from the earth, all gomed with dew.

Somewhere there's always the soothing murmur,
Of wind-tossed pines and a purring stream,
Somewhere, beyond the mad world's clamor,
We may hear the whisper of Love's sweet dream.

Just you and I in that golden somewhere,
Just you and I in that sweet sometime,
With the wind and the pines and the laughing streamlet
In perfect love and a faith sublime.

Somewhere the sun is always shining,
Somewhere the sky is always blue,
Somewhere the cloud, with its silver lining,
Reveals love's beauty, shining through.

DON'TS FOR WOMEN.

Don't alight from a car when it is stationary. Wait until it is going some and then jump off backward.

Don't look appealingly to a man, expecting him to give you his seat. Sit on his lap.

Don't hand the conductor anything less than a \$1 bill. It might jar him into sensibility.

Don't stare at the young men in the car. You have no idea how embarrassing it is to them.

Don't rise to depart until the car has come to a full stop, especially if it is crowded. The other passengers are in no hurry.

Don't swear or blaspheme or otherwise misconduct yourself. Remember there are usually one or two old sports or ribald young men on the car, and it would shock them terribly.

HE OBSERVED.

"Be observing my son," said Willie's father. "Cultivate the habit of seeing and you will be a successful man."

"Yes," added Willie's uncle. "Don't go through the world blindly. Learn to see your eyes."

"Little boys who are observing know a great deal more than those who are not." Willie's aunt put in.

Willie took the advice to heart. A day passed, and once more he stood before the family council.

"Well, Willie," said his father, "have you been using your eyes?"

"The boy nodded."

"Tell us what you've learned."

"Uncle Jim's got a bottle of whiskey hid behind his trunk," said Willie. "Aunt Jennie's got an extra set of teeth in her dresser, and pa's got a deck of cards and a box of chips behind the books in the secretary."

"The little sneak!" exclaimed the family.

Affected sincerity is reflected hypocrisy.

FULL ORPHANIC MEANING.

are those lines from J. H. Simmons, of Casey, Ill. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest. I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases, prevents grip and pneumonia. At any drug store, guaranteed, 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

In real usefulness, the shadows of others' sorrows enter more deeply into the lighted places of their lives, than the clouds of their own misfortunes.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had a touch of pneumonia, which left her with an awful cough. She had spells of coughing, just like one with the whooping cough and some thought she would not get well at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. She stopped coughing and got stout and fat," writes Mrs. Ora Bussard, Brubaker, Ill. This remedy is

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

As labor finds consolation within the arms of rest, so sunshine seems brightest as the clouds pass from it.

Nothing to Fear.

Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon.

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

TENTING TO-NIGHT.

THIS FAMOUS SONG WAS WRITTEN DURING THE CIVIL WAR, AND BECAME ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR OF WAR SONGS.

Walter Kittredge, author of "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," died recently at his home at Reed's Ferry, N. H. His famous song was written during the Civil War, and became one of the most popular of war songs. It was written the night before the author started to the recruiting office to enlist. He was not accepted, however, the recruiting officer refusing to pass him physically. When he first tried to sell his song no one would buy it. One Boston publisher took the title and had another man write a song to it, but it failed, and the publisher afterwards sold more than 100,000 copies of the original. The song is as follows: "We're tenting tonight on the old camp ground,

Give us a song of cheer
Our weary hearts; a song of hope
And friends we love so dear.

(Chorus.)
"Many are the hearts that are weary to-night,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts looking for the right
To see the dawn of peace.

Tenting to-night,
Tenting to-night,
Tenting on the old camp ground.

"We've been tenting to-night on the old camp ground,
Thinking of days gone by,
Of the loved ones at home that gave us the hand,
And the tear that said 'good-bye!'"

"We are tired of war on the old camp ground,
Many are dead and gone
Of the brave and true, who've left their homes,
Others have been wounded long.

"We've been fighting to-day on the old camp ground,
Many are lying near;
Many are dead and some are dying,
Some are in tears.

(Chorus.)
"Many are the hearts that are weary to-night,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts looking for the right
To see the dawn of peace.

Dying to-night,
Dying to-night,
Dying on the old camp ground.

Mr. Kittredge added a verse to the song several years ago. His publishers asked him to write a verse recognizing that the war and its hardships were ended. In ten minutes he sent them the following verse on the back of an old envelope:

"We're tenting to-night on the old camp ground,
After the fight of years;
The grass is waving o'er the mound
Where our dear ones dropped their tears."

NEW CURE FOR CANCER.

All surface cancers are now known to be curable, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Jas. Walters, of Duffield, Va., writes: "I had a cancer on my lip for years, that seemed incurable, till Bucklen's Arnica Salve healed it, and now it is perfectly well." Guaranteed cure for cuts and burns. 25c. at any drug store.

THE KEY TO SUCCESS.

Improve; be a slave to your task; play the game alone.

If anybody should come to me, and ask: "What had I better do?" I should answer: "It makes no difference what you do, as long as you do it better than it is now being done."

Our present students of work are not advancing. We of the passing generation are not improving. We are doing most things as they were done ten or twenty years ago; we are not working as well as we should. I fancy that most women are baking bread just as they did when they were first married, and that the only reason why their husbands still survive is that they are now able to hire a cook to assist them. If our boys are wanting in one thing more than all others, it is the quantity of self-reliance.

But there is a great difference between self-confidence and self-conceit. Hard work is the other important factor. It is the price of success.—Leslie M. Shaw, in "The Camp."

THE STORY THAT ENDED THE WAR.

PEACE BETWEEN RUSSIA AND JAPAN WAS ASSISTED BY A HOMEY STORY.

The important part played by President Roosevelt in accomplishing peace between Russia and Japan was doubtless materially assisted by a homey story which he related to Baron Komura and Minister Takahira on the occasion of their call at Oyster Bay, shortly before the beginning of the peace conference at Portsmouth, N. H.

Baron Komura having outlined the terms which Japan was prepared to demand, the President strongly advised him to omit the article calling on Russia to infray the cost of the war. The pros and cons were discussed for some time, and finally Baron Komura said that Russia must reimburse Japan in some manner, and if she did not Japan could and would annihilate Linoevich's army.

"I regard that as possible, even probable," replied the President. "But what will it cost Japan to do so? The situation reminds me of an incident which occurred during my early experience in the West. I was riding across the plains in a railway train when a powerful bull placed himself squarely between the rails and defied the oncoming locomotive. Now, the engineer could have accepted the challenge and doubtless would have annihilated that irate bull. But he did not. No, he stopped the train and, with the aid of the train crew, drove the animal off the track. Why? Because of the possible damage which might have been done the train had he run over the bull. It might have derailed the locomotive."

When the President had concluded, the Japanese envoys asked several questions regarding the possible fate of a train which attempted to run down a bull, and in their semi-official correspondence with the President, during the conference, the story was referred to by Baron Komura several times.

Apparently the philosophy of the anecdote did not appeal to the senior Japanese envoy, but it is a matter of history that the detailed account of the plenary session's conversation with the President, which they cabled to Tokio, contained the bull story, and subsequent events seem to indicate that the moral of the tale was not lost on Marquis Ito and on the Emperor of Japan. Who knows what effect this homey illustration of a very practical diplomacy may have had on the fate of two great nations?

While some natures hunger for love, tenderness and sympathy, other dispositions find the most perfect happiness in platonic life.

Great reputation is usually attended with the responsibility of great attainments.

Too many of us nurse a grievance to its maturity.

are often frustrated by sudden breakdown, due to dyspepsia or constipation. Brace up and take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They take out the materials which are clogging your energies, and give you a new start. Cure headache and dizziness too. At any drug store, 25c. guaranteed.

Plans to get rich.

Where, You Ask?

Why AT—

W. D. SMITH'S,

Washington Ave., WELDON, N. C.

Full line groceries always on hand.

Telephone Service is the Modern Genius

WITH A TELEPHONE IN YOUR HOUSE THE RESOURCES OF THE WHOLE STATE ARE AT YOUR ELBOW ::

For Rates apply to Local Manager

FOR RATES APPLY TO LOCAL MANAGER OF

Home Telephone and Telegraph Company, HENDERSON, N. C.

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.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive and so common. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poison in the blood will attack the vital organs or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles most always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, 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 the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold in all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sized bottles. You may have a sample bottle of Swamp-Root free by sending a postal card to the publishers, who will also send you a book that tells all about it, both in English and German. Write to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this postcard for the 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

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Fine Whiskies AND WINES—

Merrimac Club and Pride of Virginia, nice and mellow. Bar stocked with Choice Drinks of every kind. Washington Ave., and First Street, Weldon N. C. 10-21-17

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SAY DRINKS ?

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

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NEW FALL AND WINTER STOCK ARRIVING.

WATCH THIS SPACE.



HALL'S Hair Renewer

Is it true you want to look old? Then keep your gray hair. If not, then use Hall's Hair Renewer, and have all the dark, rich color of early life restored to your hair.

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 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.

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