THE ROANOKE NEWS.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. Terms of Subscription--$1.50 Per Annum.

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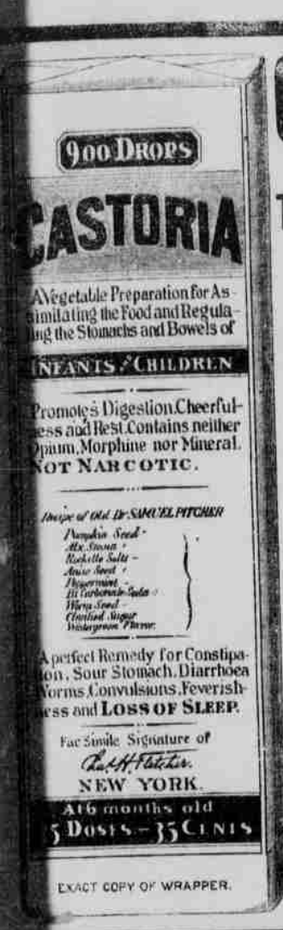


CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

McDUFFIE'S

TASTELESS CHILL CURE.

is the only absolutely tasteless chill cure containing quinine on the market. It is death to chills and malaria. It will increase your appetite and make rich red blood. It is body-building and strength-giving. It has a pleasant chocolate taste and children like it.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

TURPENTINE AND MUTTON SUET LUNG PLASTER.

Gets right at the seat of Lung diseases and do their work by absorption in curing Coughs, Colds Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Pleurisy, and prevents Pneumonia and Consumption. A safe and sure remedy.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Take McDUFFIE'S Little Blue Liver Pills for Constipation and Sluggish Livers. McDuffie's Remedies are sold on a guarantee to do all we claim or your money back.

FOR SALE BY W. M. COHEN, Weldon, N. C. W. E. BEAVANS, Enfield, N. C.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

always restores color to gray hair, all the dark, rich color it used to have. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears. An elegant dressing. If your druggist cannot supply you, we'll send you one on receipt of $1.00 to R. P. HALL & Co., Nashua, N. H.

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, $35,000.

FOR 14 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. H. W. LEWIS. CASHIER: W. R. SMITH.

(Jackson Northampton Co., N. C.)

GARRETT & COMPANY,

Pioneer American Wine Growers

ESTABLISHED 1835.

SPECIALTIES:

VIRGINIA DARE (White Scuppernong)
POCAHONTAS (Red Scuppernong)
OLD NORTH STATE BLACKBERRY
HIAWATHA (Red Champagne)
MINNEHAHA (Dry Scuppernong)
PAUL GARRETT SPECIAL (Sparkling Champagne)

And all other varieties of Pure and Wholesome Wines for homes and hotel use. Highest Cash Prices Paid in Season for all kinds of small fruits, grapes etc. Western Branch, St. Louis, Mo. Home Office, NORFOLK, VA.

Has Stood The Test 25 Years

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

No-Cure-No-Pay. 50 cents.

"MEAN THING" MADE APOLOGY.

And Still it is Doubtful if Telephone Girl is Satisfied.

She has bright eyes, rosy cheeks, and an awful estimate of the proper confines of propriety. It is an invariable rule of hers to observe that subtle barrier of modesty which all well ordered young women should observe, and better still, she prides herself on making the sterner sex observe this barrier in all its invisible but nice distinctions.

Then how this incident must have shocked her.

Being a telephone girl, it is her obnoxious duty to hold converse with the "mean things" of the world—otherwise known as men. The other afternoon a subscriber called for a certain number in Germantown.

"What number did you say?" she cooed.

"Germantown 3333-2, quick."

"I can't understand; please repeat it."

"Blank, blankety, blank, x y z!"

"Well, if you don't say what number you want I can't give it to you I'm not going to fool here all day."

"Now, keep your shirt on, little girl; keep your shirt on—"

But the subscriber got no further; she slammed up her cam, rushed to the overseer with flaming cheeks, and reported the subscriber. The company rightly said that subscribers had no right to comment on how its employes should treat their wearing apparel and demanded that the subscriber apologize or lose his phone. The subscriber was willing. He called up the girl with the bright eyes and said:

"Are you the young lady whom I just told to keep her shirt on?"

"Yes," was the curt rejoinder.

"Well, possibly I was a little hasty. It may be warm in your office, so now you may take it off. Philadelphia Telegraph.

There are a great many times in our lives when our "strength is to sit still." Motion is good in its time, but so is meditation, so is quiet study, so is patient waiting on God. If a bucket is to be filled from a spout of water, the best place for that bucket is to keep it under the stream until it is full. We soon run empty of grace, and need replenishing, need to be "filled unto all the fullness of God."

Unknown Friends.

There are many people who have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with splendid results, but who are unknown because they have hesitated about giving a testimonial of their experience for publication. These people, however, are none the less friends of this remedy. They have done much toward making it a household word by their personal recommendations to friends. It is a good medicine to have in the house and is widely known for its cures of diarrhoea and all forms of bowel trouble.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon; W. E. Beavans, Enfield; J. A. Hawks, Garysburg.

For all of us the road has to be walked every step, and the uttermost farthing paid. The gates will open wide to welcome us, but will not come to meet us. Neither is it any use to turn aside; it only makes the road longer and harder.

It Costs Nothing

To find out for a certainty whether or not your heart is affected. One person in four has a weak heart; it may be you. If so, you should know it now, and save serious consequences. If you have short breath, fluttering, palpitation, hungry spells, hot flushes; if you cannot lie on left side; if you have fainting or smothering spells, pain around heart, in side and arms, your heart is weak, and perhaps diseased. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure will relieve you. Try a bottle, and see how quickly your condition will improve.

"About a year ago I wrote to the Miles Medical Co., asking advice, as I was suffering with heart trouble, and had been for two years. I had pain in my heart, back and left side, and had not been able to draw a deep breath for two years. Any little exertion would cause palpitation, and I could not lie on my left side without suffering. They advised me to try Dr. Miles Heart Cure and Nervine, which I did with the result that I am in better health than I ever was before, having gained 14 pounds since I commenced taking it. I took about thirteen bottles of the two medicines, and haven't been bothered with my heart since." MRS. LILLIE THOMAS, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure 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

"HOME, SWEET HOME."

VERSES INSPIRED BY VAN BIENE'S PLAYING THE OLD FAVORITE IN NEW YORK.

When August Van Biene, the noted German violoncello player, appeared in New York for the first time he created a profound sensation. His marvelous technique, his temperament, personality, and the soul that sang from every note proved the master musician. New York became almost hysterical when in response to repeated encores the German sat down and, drawing his supple bow over the strings once more, played "Home, Sweet Home." He played it, the critics said, as Patti used to sing it.

The next morning Herr Van Biene received through the mail a letter scrawled in a hand scarcely legible. There was in its uncertain wanderings the certain evidence of age. "When I went home last night, after listening to your performance," the writer said, "I could not sleep for thinking of my old home down on the farm. It has been many years since I set foot on that sacred soil, and many things have befallen me in the interim. The turbulent life of the city has given me little time for reflection, for reminiscence, and it required something more than a passing suggestion to awaken in me the fond memories of those happy days. You touched the chord when you struck the first note of 'Home, Sweet Home,' and ever since my brain has been a panorama of my boyhood days. Do not think me foolish or childish and pardon my lame attempt at versifying, but at 3 o'clock this morning I arose from my bed and put my thoughts on paper—as best I could in rhyme. I send them to you. God bless you!"

Those verses are now being recited in many entertainments and on many stages, for the story of Van Biene and "Home, Sweet Home" has traveled far. Here are the verses:

I'm writin' t' ye, Mandy, for t' tell ye uv th' sights
Thet's here in New York city, perpetchul days and nights;
The cab's a-flashin' thru th' streets, and lots o' heavy swells,
In hard-biled shirts an' spike-tail coats, a-dinin' at hotels;
An' th' weemen, gosh! ez purty ez them poets sings,
All drest in op'ry cloaks an' vi'lets an' things;
It's great, I tell ye, Mandy, but the greatest thing I seen
Wuz a feller with a fiddle—I think he's called Van Biene.

'Twuz up 't a theater, th' biggest in Broadway,
At I dropped in fer a minnit t' hear this Van Bien play;
A vow-de-ville performance, I think 'twuz called.
'Cos 'at's French fer purty gals 'at sings an' dances t' win applause.
Ye needn't mention it, ye know, 'bout my bein' there,
Fer actur folks, I 'lowed, raise th' congregation's hair;
But somehow somethin' blurred 'em all into a teary foam
When 'at feller 'at they called Van Biene played "Home, Sweet Home."

I wuz thinkin' uv a sudent o' th' room where mother died,
An' th' old porch with the rose vines growin' keerless up th' side;
I didn' see Van Biene hisself, but in a kind o' haze,
Wuz mother's face a'smilin' an' them happy boyhood days;
An' a gal thet sot acrost th' hall with curly yaller hair,
Her bokay held clos' t' her face, wuz quiet weepin' there.
It allus comes before me like a pictur' t' a poem
When 'at feller 'at they called Van Biene played "Home, Sweet Home."

Thar wuz somethin' in th' way he drew his bow acrost th' strings
Thet I thot I wuz in Paradise, a-floatin' round on wings,
With roses bloomin' everywhere, an' summer all th' time,
An' light an' love a-laughin' in a happy sort o' rhyme,
An' yit thar cum a-longin' in th' saddest sort o' way,
An' I felt just on a suddent as tho I'd like t' pray,
T' git right clost t' mother's grave, an' never more t' roam,
When 'at feller 'at they called Van Biene played "Home, Sweet Home."

THE OLD FISHING HOLE.

DETROIT FREE PRESS.

I'd like to be a boy again at just this time of year.
Without a thing to worry me, without a thing to fear;
I wodldn't give my children up for all the joys of life,
Nor would I want to travel long or far without my wife.
But still, when skies above are blue and all the world is gay,
There comes a secret longing for the boyhood days of May;
There daily comes a yearning that seems to grip my soul—
A yearning to be back again at that old fishing hole.

I'd like to be a boy again when spring bursts into bloom;
When blossoms spread their petals and give forth their sweet perfume;
When winter snows have vanished and the sun smiles overhead,
And all the eath is garlanded with tulips blushing red.
I would not part with little Will nor trade my darling Sue,
But somehow when the air is warm and skies above are blue
I sit and idly ponder, and my thoughts in fancy roll
To days when but a little lad I sought that fishing hole.

By weeping willows shaded, with arbutus vines about,
From the cool and dark recesses I have snared the speckled trout;
And the edges of the roadway deep with wintergreen were lined.
The food that for a hungry boy by nature was designed;
It is there I long to wander in my bare feet as of yore;
With my mother's stern injunction to remain upon the shore.
But I always disobeyed her, though she knew it not, dear soul,
For I'd turn my ragged trousers up to wade that fishing hole.

I have fished since then where beauty seemed to reign a smiling queen,
In places where the Master's hand had finished every scene,
With my bamboo rod, my silken line, my waders, and my creel,
A guide to tell me where to cast, a fly book and a reel;
But something then was missfng, but it never seemed the same
As when I rolled my trousers up and waded after game;
And could I be a boy again, with string and crooked pole,
I'd need no guide to fake me to that dear old fishing hole.

Found A Cure for Dyspepsia.

Mrs S Lindsay, of Fort Williams, Ontario, Canada, who has suffered quite a number of years from Dyspepsia and great pains in the stomach, was advised by her druggist to take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. She did so and says, "I have found that they have done me a great deal of good. I have never had any suffering since I began using them." If troubled with dyspepsia or indigestion why not take these Tablets, get well and stay well?

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon; W. E. Beavans, Enfield; J. A. Hawks, Garysburg.

"Straight is the gate and narrow is the way," to those who would the moral law obey.

Deadly Serpent Bites

are as common in India as are stomach and liver disorders with us. For the latter however, there is a sure remedy: Electric Bitters; the great restorative medicine, of which S. A. Brown, of Benuettsville, S. C., says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically torpid liver. Electric Bitters cure chills and fevers, malaria, biliousness, lame back, kidney troubles and bladder diseases. Sold on guarantee by all druggists. Price 50c.

Following the Flag.

When our soldiers went to Cuba and the Philippines, health was the most important consideration. Willis T Morgan, retired Commissary Sergeant U S A., of Rural Route 1, Concord, N H, says. "I was two years in Cuba and two years in the Philippines, and being subject to colds, I took Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption, which kept me in perfect health. And now in New Hampshire, we find it the best medicine in the world for coughs, colds, bronchial troubles and all lung diseases. Guaranteed by any druggist. Price 50c and $1. Trial bottle free.

Death is but a dark-change in the play of life.

There is no need worrying along in discomfort because of a disordered digestion. Get a bottle of Kodol for Dyspepsia, and see what it will do for you. Kodol not only digests what you eat and gives that tired stomach a needed rest, but is a corrective of the greatest efficiency. Kodol relieves indigestion, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, flatulence, and sour stomach. Kodol will make your stomach young and healthy again. You will worry just in proportion that your stomach worries you. Worry causes the loss of ability to do your best. Worry is to be avoided at all times. Kodol will take the worry out of your stomach.

Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

DEATH OF A CHILD.

Beautiful and Remarkable Incidents Connected with the Recent Death of Little Kate Barber, at Monroe. Graphically Narrated by Her Sister in a Letter to a Kinswoman.

Readers of The Messenger and Intelligencer will remember that about four weeks ago there appeared in the paper an account of the death of Kate the 12 year old daughter of Mrs. E. C. Barber, of Monroe, and of the late Walter Barber, of this county. Kate was a good and lovely child and her death a glorious one, from the standpoint of the Christian. The beautiful and remarkable incidents that took place at her bedside are graphically described by an older sister in a letter to a kinswoman. It would be impossible for any one to read this letter without becoming a better man or woman, and because of the good it may do the M. and I. is permitted to print that part of the letter directly relating to the sickness and death of the child. The letter is given below:

"Kate woke up sick on Sunday morning, but we did not think she was seriously sick. She sat up in bed and read and on Monday she played with her dolls. On Monday night Mama gave her some sinna tea and she woke up in the night complaining of such a pain in her side, but we thought it was the medicine making her sick. All day Tuesday she was very sick, and Tuesday night we called in the doctor. Wednesday he pronounced it appendicitis and said if she was not better by Thursday he would take her to Charlotte for an operation. But death struck her Thursday morning and she died at noon.

"Aunt Sallie, I know you are broken hearted over her death, but if you had been here and had seen her die it would be a great comfort to you. I will try to tell something about it, but pen can never portray the beautiful scene we witnessed.

"Mr. Atkinson, the Presbyterian minister, came in and began talking to her and had prayer with her. But we had not told her that she was very sick, or going to die, for the doctor said not to. But after Mr. Atkinson had prayed he left the room to speak to the doctor, and while he was gone she said to Mama: "Mama, open the gate and let me go." Mama asked her what gate and she said, "The Heavenly Gates." Mama asked her if she saw them and she said, 'yes and they are so pretty and it is all gold.' Then after a few moments she clapped her hands and said, 'Papa!' 'Ernest!' And just as she uttered the words we heard a slight sound or rustle and, looking up, we saw a light flash on the wall right over her bed. Now, Aunt Sallie, this was not imagination or excitement. It was there, Rob, Mama and I all saw it at the same time, and just as the light appeared she held out her little arms and said, 'They are waving for me: let me go.' She told Mama that she and Papa were going to build a house for her to come. When Mr. Atkinson came back into the room she said, 'Mr. Atkinson, I saw Papa. You know I was only eight months old when he died, but I suppose it was him.' In a little while she closed her eyes and clapped her hands on her breast and prayed the sweetest prayer I ever heard. Then she prayed for each member of the family making a separate prayer for each one. She called for Mr. —— and when he entered the room she said: 'Mr. ——, are you saved?' He shook his head and then she said, 'are you a Christian? He told her 'no' and she said, 'well get down on your knees and let us pray.'

"Mr. Atkinson gave her three violets and she said: 'I am going to press these in the hands of Jesus Christ; I am going to press them in the hands of the heavenly Father.' Calling for more violets she divided them and handing a part of them to me she said, 'Sister, take these and scatter them over the pathway of life.' Then raising up in bed she took the others and scattered them all over the bed and pillow. Oh it was the prettiest sight I ever saw. Then she asked Mr. Atkinson to lets sing, and he asked her what she wanted to sing, she said sing 'Simply Trust Him.' And when they sang that, she asked to sing, 'What a Friend We Have in Jesus,' and then 'Stand Up For Jesus,' and she sang each piece as clearly and distinctly as if she had been well.

"She asked the preacher if she was one of the sheep and he told her she was one of the lambs. She said 'I want to make all the Christians I can as I go on the way.'

"One of the last things she said was, 'If Will Barber is in the room let him hold up his right hand.' Some one told her he was not here and she smiled the most heavenly smile and said: 'That is all right. I'll find him; I'll look for him until I do find him and I'll save him.—Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer.

SIMPLE FARE BEST.

Eat Beef, Brown Bread and Potatoes, Thrive and Live Long.

"It is not only necessary for millionaires to live on brown bread and other inexpensive and nutritious food, but for the poor as well," said Prof. Harvey W. Wiley, the Government chemist and food expert, to a World representative commenting on the fact that J. Pierpont Morgan, Lord Milner and Alfred Bell dined on brown bread, fish and vegetables in London.

"Such simple fare is good for a man and will make him healthy," Dr. Wiley continued. "All these foods are nutritious and furnish the body with the fuel necessary to prolong life and promote health. They supply the nutriment necessary to replenish the tissues which waste away.

"Beef, graham bread and potatoes furnish a diet which is good for the millionaire and the pauper. This is a comparatively cheap and a well-balanced ration cotaining all the elements of nutrition necessary to sustain life. This diet is not recommended on account of its cheapness, but because it makes a good and wholesome diet. This is especially good for persons who by reason of having eaten too great a variety of foods and who have drunk too much wine have worn out their digestive apparatus and do not assimilate their food.

"It is necessary for such persons to return to simple diet, and it does not matter whether the person is J. Pierpont Morgan or a beggar, the food I have recommended will put him in good physical condition. It is the simple food that was intended by nature for man to eat. Of course, fish could be substituted for beef, as has been done in Mr. Morgan's case, but in my judgment beef is better. Fish is not so palatable as beef, and while it contains a great deal of nutrition, it is not as good for a weak stomach, and beef is better because it will keep away hunger longer than will fish."—New York World.

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.

Carnegie says if he was 'busted' he would work for a dollar a day. Well, what of that? Hasn't he as much right to earn an honest dollar as anybody else?

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

When we speed to the devil's house, woman takes the lead by a thousand steps.

FACTS IN NATURE.

Not Only Do We Get Inspiration From Nature, But Health as Well.

For people who are run-down and nervous, who suffer from indigestion or dyspepsia, headache, biliousness, or torpid liver, coated tongue with bitter taste in the morning and poor appetite, it becomes necessary to turn to some tonic or strengthener which will assist Nature and help them to get on their feet and put the body into its proper condition. It is becoming more and more apparent that Nature's own remedies in herbs, roots and barks are to be found in forest plants and roots.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. R.V. Pierce, now consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., discovered that by scientifically extracting and combining certain medicinal principles from native roots, taken from our American forests, he could produce a medicine which was marvelously efficient in curing cases of blood disorder and liver and stomach trouble as well as many other chronic, or lingering ailments. This concentrated extract of Nature's vitality he named "Golden Medical Discovery." It purifies the blood by putting the stomach and liver into healthy condition, thereby helping the digestion and assimilation of food which feeds the blood. Thereby it cures weak stomach, indigestion, torpid liver, or biliousness, and kindred derangements.

If you have coated tongue, with bitter or bad taste in the morning, frequent headaches, feel weak, easily tired, stitches or pain in side, back gives out easily and aches, belching of gas, constipation, or irregular bowels, feel flashes of heat alternating with chilly sensations or kindred symptoms, they point to derangement of your stomach, liver and kidneys, which the "Golden Medical Discovery" will correct more specially and permanently than any other known agent. Contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients printed in plain English on wrapper.

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make a little extra profit. He gains; you lose. Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative; two or three are cathartic.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

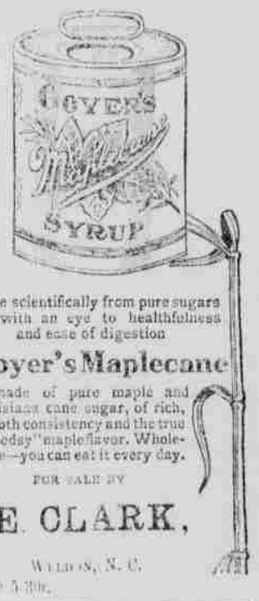
Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bedwetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Home of Swamp-Root.

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.



Made scientifically from pure sugars and with an eye to healthfulness and ease of digestion

Goyer's Maplecane

is made of pure maple and Louisiana cane sugar, of rich, smooth consistency and the true "woodsy" maple flavor. Wholesome—you can eat it every day.

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E. CLARK,

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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 and prompt returns.

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WELDON, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Halifax and Northampton and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Collections made in all parts of North Carolina. Branch office at Halifax, N. C., open every Monday.

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WE PAY THE FREIGHT AND GUARANTEE SAFE DELIVERY . . .

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FANCY GOODS and NOVELTIES.

Butterick's Patterns.

R. & G. CORSETS,

Misses at 50c., Ladies 75c. to $1.

Prices will be made to suit the times, Hats and Bonnets made and Trimmed to order.

ALL MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

MRS. P. A. LEWIS,

Weldon, N. C.