THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher 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 Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures 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.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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WELDON, N. C.

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AUGUST 20TH, 1892.

State of North Carolina Depository.
Halifax County Depository.
Town of Weldon Depository.

Capital and Surplus, $40,000.

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(Jackson, Northampton Co., N. C.)

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HIAWATHA (Red Champagne) MINNEHAHA (Dry Scuppernong)

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THE Exposition Line To Norfolk

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Special Rates from Weldon: Coach Excursion Tickets sold Tuesdays and Fridays, limited seven days, $2.15. Season tickets, $3.85.

For rates from other points, apply to your nearest SEABOARD agent, or representatives named below.

Unexcelled Passenger Service Via

S. A. L. Railway

Watch for announcement of Improved Schedules.

J. K. POTEAT, Ticket Agent, Weldon, N. C. C. H. GATTIS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Raleigh, N. C.

A GARLAND OF FLOWERS.

"It Was the Man Who Gave His Life For Me."

There was a woman in the city of Brooklyn alone with her baby in the second story of a tenement house. She needed some things at the store, so leaving her baby asleep in the cradle she went out to get them. When she was going home she heard the gallop of horsehoofs on the pavement, and wondered, as she saw the fire engines go by, where the fire was this time, but as she came around the corner she saw that it was her house that was on fire. Throwing her basket into the street she ran as fast as she could and would have rushed into the burning building, but the chief pushed her back. But she cried, "My baby is asleep on the second floor." The chief, however, said, "It means death to enter the building." Then one of the firemen stepped forward and said that he thought he could save the child. The chief pushed him back as he did the woman and said that it meant death to enter the building, but the fireman said, "I have a little child at home, suppose it were mine; may I try to save this baby?" And the chief said, "Go." Up the creaking stairs he went, around the corner and there found the child. He took it in his arms and started back, but just then there was a crash and half of the floor and the stairs went down, and left him without a window on his side. So he called to the men outside, "Can you hear me?" and they said, "Yes." "I cannot save myself, but I think I can save the baby; I will throw it through the window on the other side of the room. Catch her in your net." True to his aim the baby went through the window and was caught safely in the net, while the fireman went down with the burning building.

Twenty years later a man was wandering in one of the cemeteries of Brooklyn. He saw a young lady bending over a grave, and around the feet of the statue of a fireman which was there she placed a wreath of flowers. The man came near and asked if it were her father and she said, "No," and he asked her if it were her brother and she said through her tears, "No, it was the man who gave his life for me." Have you ever placed the garland of flowers around the feet of the Christ who died for you?

ALL THE SAME TO HIM.

"Uncle George, you're awfully rich, aren't you?"

"Well, my boy, I am in what you might call comfortable circumstances."

"When you want to buy anything, uncle, it doesn't make any difference to you whether it costs $5 or $50, does it?"

"Er—no, Henry; when I have to spend $5 it hurts me about as bad as if were $50."—Chicago Tribune.

If men were compelled to practice what they preach most of them would give up the preaching habit.

A Most Valuable Agent.

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medicinal properties which it extracts from native medicinal roots and holds in solution much better than alcohol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and antiferment. It adds greatly to the efficacy of the Black Cherry-bark, Bloodroot, Golden Seal root, Stone root and Queen's root, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery" in subduing chronic, or lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, for all of which these agents are recommended by standard medical authorities.

In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine acts as a valuable nutritive and aids the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Queen's root and Black Cherrybark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whole system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will cure very severe, obstinate, hang-on chronic coughs, bronchial and laryngeal troubles, and chronic sore throat with hoarseness. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is in the lingering hang-on coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures.

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago, says of glycerine:

"In dyspepsia it serves an excellent purpose. Holding a fixed quantity of the peroxide of hydrogen in solution, it is one of the best manufactured products of the present time in its action upon congested, disordered stomachs, especially if there is ulceration or catarrhal gastritis (catarrhal inflammation of stomach). It is a most efficient preparation. Glycerine will relieve many cases of pyrosis (heartburn) and excessive gastric (stomach) acidity."

"Golden Medical Discovery" enriches and purifies the blood curing blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings and old sores, or ulcers.

Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet telling all about the native medicinal roots composing this wonderful medicine. There is no alcohol in it.

Little Orphant Annie

By JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

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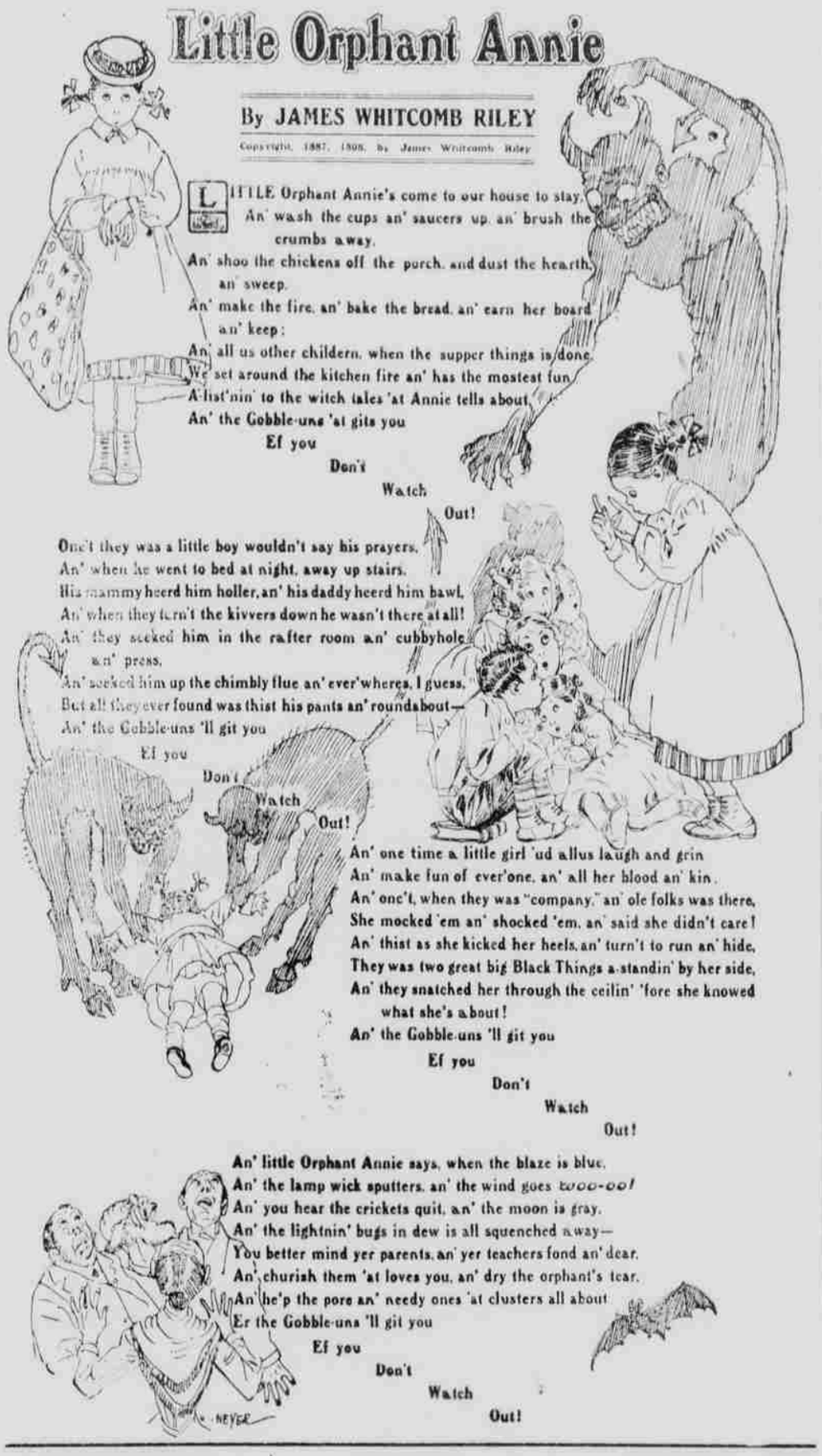

LITTLE Orphant Annie's come to our house to stay,
An' wash the cups an' saucers up, an' brush the crumbs away,
An' shoo the chickens off the porch, and dust the hearth, an' sweep,
An' make the fire, an' bake the bread, an' earn her board an' keep;
An' all us other childern, when the supper things is done,
We set around the kitchen fire an' has the mosteat fun,
A-list'nin' to the witch tales 'at Annie tells about,
An' the Gobble-uns 'at gits you
Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out!

One't they was a little boy wouldn't say his prayers,
An' when he went to bed at night, away up stairs,
His mammy heerd him holler, an' his daddy heerd him bawl,
An' when they turn't the kivvers down he wasn't there at all!
An' they seeked him in the rafter room an' cubbyhole an' press,
An' seeked him up the chimbly flue an' ever'wheres, I guess,
But all they ever found was thist his pants an' roundabout—
An' the Gobble-uns 'll git you
Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out!

An' one time a little girl 'ud allus laugh and grin
An' make fun of ever'one, an' all her blood an' kin,
An' one't, when they was "company," an' ole folks was there,
She mocked 'em an' shocked 'em, an' said she didn't care!
An' thist as she kicked her heels, an' turn't to run an' hide,
They was two great big Black Things a-standin' by her side,
An' they snatched her through the ceilin' 'fore she knowed what she's a-bout!
An' the Gobble-uns 'll git you
Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out!

An' little Orphant Annie says, when the blaze is blue,
An' the lamp wick sputters, an' the wind goes *woo-oo!*
An' you hear the crickets quit, an' the moon is gray,
An' the lightnin' bugs in dew is all squenched away—
You better mind yer parents, an' yer teachers fond an' dear,
An' churish them 'at loves you, an' dry the orphant's tear,
An' he'p the pore an' needy ones 'at clusters all about
Er the Gobble-uns 'll git you
Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out!

WHITTIER'S LOST LOVE.

The Heart Never Grows Old, Love Is Immortal.

John Greenleaf Whittier was one of the sweetest poets that this country or any other has ever produced; and this in spite of the fact that he was doomed to live and die a bachelor. In the spring 1828, when the poet was about twenty years old, he did his first and last courting.

In the quaint old town of Marblehead, in the home of a well-to-do shipmaster, dwelt Evelina Bray, the shipmaster's daughter. Evelina was "sweet sixteen," as pretty as a peach and as pure as the wood violets with which she loved to decorate her hair, and with the winsome, modest maiden Whittier fell desperately in love.

During the aforementioned springtime, as the flowers were creeping up from under the snow and the landscape was taking on its first delicate touches of the summer to come, young Whittier went down to Marblehead, found Evelina, and told her of the sentiment that he could no longer conceal. To his joy, he learned that the sentiment was reciprocated.

But the "course of true love did never yet run smooth," and it was already decreed that Whittier's was to be a "lost love."

The shipmaster of Marblehead was a "worldly" man, and one of his chief delights, when on shore, was to hear his daughter play on the piano and sing; while Whittier's parents, as well as Whittier himself, were of the strictest sect of the Quakers, in whose eyes a piano was an emblem of sin, and music the snare and certain mark of wickedness.

Between these opposite, antagonistic and uncompromising views of things there was no concord possible. Whittier knew it; Evelina Bray knew it; and, like the philosophers that they were, they concluded to say no more to each other upon the tender subject—and they never did.

Five years later—in 1833—the couple met again, but no word was spoken of the affection that each knew was in the other's heart. It was the meeting of friends, that was all.

It was not until 1885, at a class reunion at the Haverhill Academy, that the poet and his sweetheart again stood face to face. Since he had last beheld her fifty-two years had rolled away! The two were now old—the rose had faded from Evelina's cheek, and into her lover's face wrinkles had stolen, and upon his head Old Time had left his mark.

But the heart never grows old; love is immortal — immortally young and fresh—and parting from his old love forever, the poet went home to write the touching lines:

Look forth once more through time
And let thy sweet shade fall
In the tenderest grace of soul and form
On Memory's frescoed wall—
A shadow, and yet all

I will mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and my book on either Dyspepsia, the Heart or the Kidneys. Troubles of the stomach, Heart or Kidneys, are merely symptoms of a deeper ailment. Don't make the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the effects of your ailment, and not the cause. Weak stomach nerves—the inside nerves—mean stomach weakness, always. And the Heart and Kidneys as well, have their controlling or inside nerves. Weaken these nerves, and you inevitably have weak organs. How is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made its fame. No other remedy even claims to treat the "inside nerves." Also for bloating, biliousness, bad breath, or complexion sallow. Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write me today for sample and free book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis.

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

A woman isn't satisfied if her husband's life is an open book—unless it is a check book.

Cures Blood, Skin Diseases, Cancer, Greatest Blood Purifier Free.

If your blood is impure, thin, diseased, hot or full of humors, if you have blood poison, cancer, carbuncles, eating sores, scrofula, eczema, itching, risings and bumps, scabby pimply skin, bone pains, catarrh, rheumatism, or any blood or skin disease, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). Soon all sores heal, aches and pains stop and the blood is made pure and rich. Druggists or by express $1 per bottle. Sample free by writing BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga. B. B. B. is especially advised for chronic and deep seated cases, as it cures, after all else fails. 4-4-1y.

When a girl shows a young man a photograph of herself she expects him to ask for it.

CASTORIA.

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

PAIN

Pain is the result—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else in reality. At least we agree to prove it, if we prove it by the trial of a little pink tablet. This tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—relieves blood pressure, stops pain, relieves headaches, allows you to continue pleasure's delightful revelry, though sanity is rudely equalized the mind circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure.

If it's a painful period with women, same cause.

If you have complete nervous exhaustion, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That's safety in a certainty, and Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and do not leave a single disturbance the circulatory system.

Prove your pain is not pain, and stop it, and pain forever. All pain is blood pressure. Stop blood pressure. Know it isn't a headache, but a pain. Use Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets.

We sell it in cents, and cheerfully recommend it.

Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets

W. M. COHEN.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

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Having bought out Steel & Alexander founders and machinists, with all patterns, we are now prepared to furnish parts to machines formerly made by them.

Hydraulic Presses and Peanut Machinery A Specialty.

Mill work and castings of all kinds. Second hand machinery for sale cheap. Call on us or write for what you want.

Great Reductions

For Cash

$3.75 Mosquito Rugs,	$2.75.
$2.90 Smyrna Rugs,	$2.20.
82½ Mosquito Rugs, 9x12 ft.	$17.75
12½c. China Matting,	10c.
25c " "	18c.
22½c. Japanese "	17c.
25c " "	18½c
65c. Wool Carpeting	75c
25c Window Shades,	20c.
30c " "	27½c.
85c 2 yd. wide Linoleum,	75c.
75c " " "	65c.
65c. Floor Oil Cloth	48c
1.35 Axminster Carpeting,	89c
$1.40 16x20 Picture frames,	95c
Wall paper, 4, 5 and 6c. per roll.	

A large stock of

Talking Machines, Graphophones, Kodaks, Cameras,

and supplies on hand at all times, at the very lowest prices.

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Promptly obtained, or FEE RETURNED. 20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Our CHARGES ARE THE LOWEST. Send model, photo or sketch for expert search and free report on patentability. INFRINGEMENT suits conducted before all courts. Patents obtained through us, ADVERTISED and SOLD, free. TRADE-MARKS, PENSIONS and COPYRIGHTS quickly obtained. Opposite U. S. Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

D. SWIFT & CO.

HE HIRED WEBSTER.

A Sharp Nantucket Man's Bargain With the Great Lawyer.

Of course Webster was in demand by those who could afford to pay for his services. A sharp Nantucket man is said to have got the better of the great defender of the constitution in an amusing way, however. He had a small case which was to be tried at Nantucket one week in June, and he posted to Webster's office in great haste. It was a contest with a neighbor over a matter of considerable local interest, and his pride as a litigant was at stake. He told Webster the particulars and asked what he would charge to conduct the case.

"Why," said Webster, "you can't afford to hire me. I should have to stay down there the whole week, and my fee would be more than the whole case is worth. I couldn't go down there for less than $1,000. I could try every case on the docket as well as one, and it wouldn't cost any more, for one case would take my time for the entire week anyway."

"All right, Mr. Webster," quickly responded the "Nantucketer. "Here's your $1,000. You come down, and I'll fix it so you can try every case."

Webster was so amused over this proposition that he kept his word. He spent the entire week in Nantucket and appeared on one side or the other in every case that came up for hearing. The shrewd Nantucketer hired Daniel out to all his friends who were in litigation and received in return about $1,500, so that he got Webster's services for nothing and made a good profit to boot.

MORE FASHIONABLE.

"The man of the house," said the man at the door who was taking names for the city directory, "is a blacksmith, I believe?"

"Yes," replied the young woman with the prominent pompadour, "but papaw is quite wealthy now, so please make it blacksmythe."—Philadelphia Press.

YOUR HISTORY.

A Man Holds In His Hands the The Private Weal or Woe of his Wife and Children.

When a man has established a home, has a wife and children, the most important part of his life has fairly begun. The errors of his youth may be obliterated, the faults of his early days may be overlooked, but from the moment of his marriage he commences to write an ineffable history; not by pen or by ink, but by deeds, by which he must ever afterwards be reported and judged. His conduct at home, his care for his family, the training of his children, his attention to his wife, his devotion to the great interests of eternity; these are the tests by which his character will ever afterwards be measured by all who care about him. These will determine his position while living, and influence his memory when the grave has closed over him. And as he uses well or ill the brief space allotted to him out of eternity, to establish a fame founded upon the most solid of foundations—private worth—so will God and man judge of him. He holds in his hands the weal or woe of his wife and children, and if he abuses this most holy, God-given trust, he cannot hope for mercy hereafter. Many a child goes astray, simply because his home lacks sunshine. Many a wife esteems death her best friend, because he who swore before God to "love, honor and cherish" has forgotten his vows.

The Limit of Life.

The most eminent medical scientists are unanimous in the conclusion that the generally accepted limitation of human life is many years before the attainment possible with the advanced knowledge of which the race is now possessed. The critical period, that determines its duration, seems to be between 50 and 60; the proper care of the body during this decade cannot be too strongly urged; careless then being fatal to longevity. Nature's best helper after 50 is Electric Bitters, the scientific tonic medicine that revitalizes every organ of the body. Guaranteed by any druggist. 50c.

Some people will be awfully disappointed if they get to heaven and can't find anything to find fault with.

LITTLE THINGS.

A Few Things For The Whole Household to Consider Well.

As we are alone with our thoughts this Saturday evening, our mind recalls many admirable actions that are overlooked by many of us because they are so little and common. Take, for instance, the mother, has broken slumber, if any at all, with the nursing babe, whose wants must not be disregarded; she would fain sleep awhile when the breakfast hour comes, but patiently and uncomplaingly takes her seat at the table. Though exhausted and weary, she serves them all with a refreshing cup of coffee or tea before she sips it herself, and often the cup is handed back to her to be refilled before she has time to fill her own. Do you hear her complain—this weary mother—that her breakfast is cold before she has time to eat it. And this is not for one, but for every morning, perhaps, in the year. Do you call this a small thing? Try it and see. Oh, dow does woman shame by her forbearance and fortitude in what are called little things! Ah, it is these little things which are tests of character; it is by these "little" self-denials, borne with such self-forgotten gentleness that the humblest home is made beautiful to the eyes of angels, though we may fail to see it, alas, until the chair is vacant, and the hand which kept in motion all this domestic machinery is powerless and cold.

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 gum, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number, 1098.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers don't sicken or gripe. Small pills, easy to take. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

As long as the earth is inhabited men and women will continue to stir up trouble for each other.