

We appeal to every reader of THE ROANOKE BEACON, to aid us in making it an acceptable and profitable medium of news to our citizens. Let Plymouth people and the public know what is going on in Plymouth. Report to us all items of news—the arrival and departure of friends, social events, deaths, serious illnesses, accidents, new buildings, new enterprises and improvements of whatever character, changes in business—indeed anything and everything that would be of interest to our people.

Subscription price, \$1.00 per year. Advertisements inserted at low rates. Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, five cents a line. Count the words, allowing eight to the line, and send money with MS. for all in excess of ten lines. The editor will not be responsible for the views of correspondents. All articles for publication must be accompanied by the full name of the writer. Correspondents are requested not to write on but one side of the paper. All communications must be sent in by Thursday morning or they will not appear. Address all communications to THE ROANOKE BEACON, Plymouth, N. C.

JOLLY OLD UNCLE JOSH.

HIS GREAT GENEROSITY TOWARDS HIS NEWLY-MARRIED NIECE.

A Realistic Romance of Plymouth in Which a Number of Prominent Business Men Take a Conspicuous Part.

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"Miss Summers—Polly—I—I—er—dare I—" But the speaker took a header over bashfulness, only to hear a sweet:

"Yes, Charley."

"Can I aspire to—er—to—that is—"

Again a lapse into silence, followed by an encouraging:

"Yes, Charley."

"Oh, if I might only hope to er—to—"

Another failure of language. It was seemingly a hopeless case, and might have been, only for a demure:

"Charlie, I have said 'yes' twice, and if you mean it, I mean it too, and—"

And to this day the young man will insist that he popped the question.

All this happened away 'down East,' and it wasn't long before there was a wedding. Not much longer before there came a letter from Polly's uncle, Josh, down here in the Old North State, who wrote effusively at her exhibition of what he called "grit," and he proposed that if the young people would locate at Plymouth he would start them up a life as a wedding gift, and at the same time give them a lot of good practical advice. Of course they accepted, and were bidding their friends adieu.

Early yesterday morning a travel-stained party arrived at Plymouth. Our friend, Uncle Josh, was in charge and he led the party straightway to a hotel. "The Hotel Roanoke," he said, "is a typical Southern hotel of the best class. I have known Levi Blount, the proprietor, for years and he is mine host after mine own heart. A thorough business man, endowed with that delightful in addition that makes a guest feel at home, comfortable, contented, and in mighty good luck. The house is one of convenience; the apartments are well furnished; the cuisine all that a superior chef and unlimited orders on the market can make it. I have engaged rooms here for you to occupy until your own house is in readiness.

"After breakfast," said the old man, "I am ready to go buy your outfit. To expedite matters I have ordered a carriage from W. C. Mariner, our enterprising liveryman." When the handsome carriage, with elaborate trappings and prancing horses drew up in front of Hotel Roanoke Polly declared it the finest turnout she had ever seen. "Yes," replied Uncle Josh, "the three S's, 'Speed, Safety and Style,' is Mariner's motto. So, young folks, when

you want to take a drive, either for business or pleasure, go to him for a rig every time. He also sells every kind of vehicle, horses and mules, can furnish harness in the bargain and is satisfied with a moderate profit, too." [Charlie afterward paid a visit to his establishment and found things just as Uncle Josh predicted.]

Their first visit was to the establishment of Spruill & Bro. Having heard so much of their varied assortment of dry goods, notions and shoes. Polly was glad of the opportunity, for she found goods and prices so seductive there that she purchased everything she needed in these lines. Uncle Josh also invested heavily in Christmas presents for his kindred, concluding from the large stock exhibited that Santa Claus intended to make his headquarters there. There was no end to the toys, dolls, carriages and musical instruments, and any one finding no suitable presents at Spruill & Bro's, must be hard to please, indeed. Their stock of public school books is complete in every detail and sold at contract prices.

"A pretty good start," said the old man, "and now we'll go to the establishment of Louis P. Hornthal." Polly's housewifely instincts had full play in marvels of kitchen apparatus. Every possible piece of kitchen furniture, from a tin dipper to a cooking stove is here in all styles and variety. If Polly fails to accomplish wonders in the culinary art, it will not be for want of superior cooking utensils, for she purchased an up-to-date "Excelsior" cook stove with all equipments needed in a well-regulated kitchen, besides several "Wilson" heaters. After Polly had finished her purchases Uncle Josh talked with Mr. Gardner about builders' materials and farming implements, guns and ammunition in

which this firm leads.

At this point, somewhat to the confusion of Charles, the old man indulged in a half serious criticism of his personal appearance. "You are decidedly off style for a townsman," said he, "and we'll see Hornthal for clothing also." After Charles had fitted himself in a suit of the celebrated "Vitals" brand of clothing and a "Bagian" overcoat Uncle Josh declared: "Now you look like a newly-married man." Before leaving, having found goods and prices irresistible, Charles also invested in a complete outfit of gents' furnishings, from the late style hat to a dozen shirts. Upon leaving Polly remarked about the handsome display, which was supplemented by Uncle Josh that there is nothing like it in town.

"Oh, say, Uncle," exclaimed Polly, "where can I get a stylish hat? The one I have is hardly suitable, I must admit." "Let's go a few doors west and we'll visit Mrs. A. M. Ayers. You can get what you want there, the latest styles and lowest prices being her motto. Her trimmers have the experience which guarantees that when you have purchased of them you have a thing at the lowest possible price and a satisfaction of knowing that your work has been done by competent artists." [A few hours later there never was a happier girl than Polly.]

During a short drive about town the old man waxed philosophical. "Never neglect your yarder," said he. "That important adjunct to house-keeping controls masculine temper. To that end you must patronize a grocer on whom you can depend for honest goods. Through a long term of years I have found J. A. Willoughby perfectly reliable. You will find him a trying-to-please dealer, always full stocked with every pos-

sible thing in groceries, fresh and first-class—no shelf worn goods there. A good provider always buys his food there because he not only gets the best of everything, but the best value for the money. The longer people trade with J. A. Willoughby the better they are satisfied.

"Yes, and while we are on this important topic of gastronomies, we must not forget meat. It goes hand-in-hand with groceries. Now to locate a meat market where you can get fresh, wholesome meats at all times, A. T. Tetterton is the one to supply you. This is the boss meat market in the town and is popular with everybody who is particular to have the best. The reason for this all is because he is very careful in the selection of stock and gets the freshest of everything and keeps nothing but the very best. To keep your 'Hubby' in a good humor trade at Tetterton's market every time, Polly." He also advised Charley to bring his cattle, hides and furs to Tetterton's, who pays highest market prices.

[Continued on 7th page.]

Prevented A Tragedy.

Timely information given Mrs. George Long, of New Straitsville, Ohio, prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. A frightful cough had long kept her awake every night. She had tried many remedies and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle wholly cured her, and she writes this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of the matchless merit of this grand remedy for cough, all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Spruill & Bro's.

Fortune smiles on some of us, and gives the rest of us the laugh.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. nov 12-1y

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.

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All Doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes causing them to crack open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of CATARRH, has at last perfected a Treatment which when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFFLES the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE" and is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, each package, containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"SNUFFLES" is the only perfect CATARRH CURE ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and positive cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation quickly and permanently and is also wonderfully quick to relieve HAY FEVER of COLD in the HEAD.

CATARRH when neglected often leads to CONSUMPTION—"SNUFFLES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once, and write full particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFFLES" the "GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE."

Send prepaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. C471 EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia. ap 19-1y

It's easier for a woman to drive a bargain than to drive a nail.

SOLE AGENTS, ST. LOUIS, MO., Nov. 16, 1905.
This Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
"SNUFFLES" We sold last year 600 bottles of "SNUFFLES" TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have sold three gross already this year. In all our experience of 13 years, in the drug business, have we sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
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Grove's

Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test for 20 years.

One Million Six Hundred Thousand bottles were sold last year.

Do you think it pays to try others?