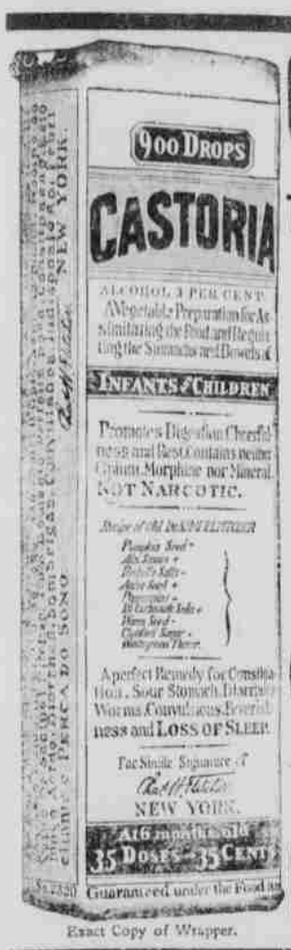
THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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

VOL. XLIII. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908. NO. 31.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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.

Day Phone 23 Night Phones 24 and 51

P. N. STAINBACK,

UNDERTAKER.

Weldon, - - North Carolina.

Full Line of CASKETS, COFFINS and ROBES

Day, Night and Out-of-Town Calls Promptly Attended to.

H. G. ROWE,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.

Seventeen years' Experience. Hearse Service Anywhere

THE BANK OF WELDON

WELDON, N. C.

Organized Under the Laws of the State of North Carolina.

AUGUST 20TH, 1902.

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

Capital and Surplus, $40,000.

For more than fifteen 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.

The surplus and undivided profits having reached a sum equal to the Capital Stock, the Bank has, commencing January 1, 1908, established a Savings Department allowing interest on time deposits as follows: For deposits allowed to remain three months or longer, 2 per cent. Six months or longer, 3 per cent. Twelve months or longer, 4 per cent.

For further information apply to the President or Cashier.

PRESIDENT: W. E. DANIEL. VICE-PRESIDENT: Dr. H. W. LEWIS, (Jackson, Northampton county). CASHIER: W. R. SMITH.

SEABOARD

AIR LINE RAILWAY

SCHEDULE EFFECTIVE SEPT. 13, 1908.

These arrivals and departures are only as information for the public and are not guaranteed, and are subject to change without notice.

Trains will leave WELDON as follows:

No. 32 for Portsmouth and Norfolk at 4.55 a. m.
No. 38 for " " " at 3.10 p. m
No. 41 for Raleigh and points South at 12.07 p. m.
No. 33 through train South at 11.38 p. m.

We operate Double Daily vestibule service with through Pullman cars to Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Portsmouth-Norfolk, Richmond, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York.

For further information relative to rates, schedules, etc., apply to

CLEVELAND CARTER,
Ticket Agent, Weldon, N. C.

Or write to

C. H. GATTIS,
Traveling Passenger Agent,
Raleigh, N. C.

LET US TAKE TIME.

A Few Timely Suggestions For Busy Reader.

Let us take time for the good-by kiss. We shall go to the day's work with a sweeter spirit for it.

Let us take time for the evening prayer. Our sleep will be more restful if we have claimed the guardianship of God.

Let us take time to speak sweet, "foolish" words to those we love. By-and-by, when they can no longer hear us, our "foolishness" will seem more wise than our best wisdom.

Let us take time to read the Bible. Its treasures will last when when we have ceased to care for the war of political parties and fall of stocks, or the petty happenings of the day.

Let us take time to be pleasant. The small courtesies, which we often omit because they are small, will some day look larger to us than the wealth which we covet or the fame for which we struggled.

Since we all must take time to die, why should we not take time to live—to live in the large sense of a life begun here for eternity?

Let us take time to get acquainted with our families. The wealth you are accumulating, burdened father, busy mother, can never be a home to the daughter whom you have no time to caress.

Let us take time to get acquainted with Christ. The hour is coming swiftly for us all when one touch of His hand in the darkness will mean more than all that is written in the daybook and ledger, or in the records of our little social world.

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

Frederick W. Lehman, the new president of the American Association, was discussing at a dinner in St. Louis a case where some of the evidence had not been above suspicion.

"Well," he said, "there were certainly flaws in this evidence—terminological inexactitudes, so to speak. It reminded me of the girl in the hammock.

"A pretty girl in a hammock slung in an apple orchard awoke suddenly and frowned at the young man who stood before her.

"'You stole a kiss while I was asleep,' she exclaimed.

"'Well,' stammered the young man, 'you were sleeping so soundly—you looked so pretty, so tempting, I—yes, I admit I did take one little one.'

"The girl smiled scornfully.

"'One!' said she. 'Humph, I counted seven before I woke up.'"

VAST DIFFERENCE.

"Money," said the cynic," "is the real trouble in life."

"It never impressed me as being anything like trouble," sighed the man who was broke.

"And why not, sir?"

"Well, it is very easy to borrow trouble, but did you ever try to borrow money."

* A bachelor misses nearly all of the fun of staying out late at night by not having to sneak upstairs with his shoes off.

Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change a few years of married life often make in the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliance vanish like the bloom from a peach which is rudely handled. The matron is only a dim shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. There are two reasons for this change, ignorance and neglect. Few young women appreciate the shock to the system through the change which comes with marriage and motherhood. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant pelvic drains and weaknesses which too often come with marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the cheek of its freshness and the form of its fairness.

As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate womanly organs, so surely when these organs are established in health the face and form at once witness to the fact in renewed comeliness. Nearly a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Ingredients on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. Made wholly of those native, American, medicinal roots most highly recommended by leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments.

For nursing mothers, or for those broken-down in health by too frequent bearing of children, also for the expectant mothers, to prepare the system for the coming of baby and making its advent easy and almost painless, there is no medicine quite so good as "Favorite Prescription." It can do no harm in any condition of the system. It is a most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nervine nicely adapted to woman's delicate system by a physician of large experience in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments.

Dr. Pierce may be consulted by letter free of charge. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

A WOMAN-IN PERFECT HEALTH

Is Earth's Most Beautiful Object

VINO REPENS

The Favorite Tonic for Women Makes it Possible

GET A BOTTLE TODAY. PRICE $1.00

FOR SALE BY W. M. COHEN, WELDON, N. C.

TRIBUTE TO UNCLE REMUS.

There's a shadow on the cotton patch, the blue has left the sky,
The mornin' meadows echo with the south wind's saddened sigh;
And the gold of all the sunshine in Dixie's turned to gray—
But the roses and the violets shall hide his face away.

"The Little Boy" is lonesome and his eyes are dim with tears,
Beyond the mists he only sees the shadows of the years;
The light all lies behind him, with his best friend gone away—
But the softest winds of Dixie at his heart will kneel to pray.

The people of the woodlands, the fur and feathered clan,
The bear, the fox, the rabbit, will mourn him more than man;
But the rose that sways above him in his blossom-tented tomb
Shall urn its crimson lips of love to kiss away the gloom.

The shadow's on the cotton patch, the light has left the sky,
A world shall bow in sorrow at his message of good-bye;
And the gold of all the sunshine in Dixie's turned to gray,
But the sweetest flowers of the South shall hide his face away.

—Grantland Rice, in Nashville Tennesseean.

"GRANDPA IN THE WAY."

"I am sorry, dear grandpa, you're going away,
I couldn't help crying this morning at play:
When I thought what mamma and Aunt Mary said,
As sister and I lay awake in our bed.

"Now grandpa, please take me once more on your knee,
Put your glasses on straight and then you can see;
Now tell me a story and kiss me good-night,
I am sorry you're going, I don't think it's right.

"When mother was your little darling like me,
I guess she used to climb up on your knee:
And you told her stories and rocked her to sleep,
And gave her a kiss as you did me to keep.

"I shall write you, dear grandpa, almost every day,
And send love and sweet kisses while you are away;
I will pray for you, too, just as well as I can,
I wish I could pray like a woman or man."

"What do you mean, child? What did Aunt Mary say?
Did your mother ask her to take me away?
I cannot believe they would treat me so ill,
My poor heart is breaking; it will not keep still."

"Why, mother told Auntie that you had been here,
With us in the city for many a year;
And you had better go home with her for awhile,
Away from the city, away from the style.

"That she has so much company, rich and gay,
That sometimes you really were quite in the way;
That now you are so deaf and getting quite lame,
And making more trouble than when you first came.

"Then Aunt Mary said: I will take father home,
But what shall I do when my company come?
I have no room for him, Jennie, you know,
I cannot see why we are both bothered so."

"Stop my child! Stop; pray don't say any more,
My poor heart is breaking. Then closing his door
He took from the table his old Bible, worn,
And from a stained page on a leaf that was torn.

These words of our Saviour in sorrow he read,
"Forgive them; forgive them." A prayer he then said;
And in sweet submission to his Father's will,
Awaited and trusting with no fear of ill.

The unwelcome morning when he must depart
From the home of his childhood, the home of his heart;
That night in stole Mollie and prayed by his bed,
The morning dawned not upon him: he was dead.

And when they told Mollie her grandpa was dead,
With eyes filled with tears and to her mother she said:
"Mamma, do you think the angels will say,
To grandpa in heaven that he's in the way?"

SOLD.

She—I'm going to give you back our engagement ring; I love another.

He—Give me his name and address.

She—Do you want to kill him?

He—No; I want to sell him the ring.

The reason a man can excuse his own extravagance is he can't forgive his family's.

Tickling, tight coughs, can be surely and quickly loosened with a prescription druggists are dispensing everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so very different than common cough medicines. No Opium, no Chloroform, absolutely nothing harsh or unsafe. The tender leaves of a harmless, lung healing mountainous shrub, gives the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. Those leaves have the power to calm the most distressing Cough and to soothe and heal the most sensitive bronchial membrane. Mothers should, for safety's sake alone, always demand Dr. Shoop's. It can with perfect freedom be given to even the youngest babe. Test it yourself and see.

All Dealers.

Never say die! Up, and try!

HOW TO TELL WHETHER A MAN IS IN LOVE--

Some Signs Are Almost Conclusive, But Nothing Is Certain Till He Sets The Day.

BY DOROTHY DIX.

A young woman writes, asking me if there are any sure signs by which a girl may tell if a man is in love with her.

According to the old song, "Men were deceivers ever," and there is nothing more difficult to tell when a man is really in love for keeps, and when he is merely amusing himself by playing at love.

Still, there are certain indications that, while not infallible tests, are good tips as to the state of the barometer of a man's affection.

Of course, the first thing to be taken into consideration is the regularity with which a man calls. A mere casual visit now and then means nothing. Too much stress must not be put upon the fact that he comes two or three times a week. This may be merely the force of habit or because he has nowhere else to go, or because your mother had sense enough to buy comfortable chairs and is a good cook.

Still, a man becomes a regular beau at his peril, and if, in addition, he develops the Sunday night habit, it looks serious and like business. If he becomes morose and looks injured every time anybody else drops in, you have a right to regard it as at least a premonitory symptom of the tender passion. A man never becomes monopolistic of a woman's society until he begins to regard as permanently his.

The next straw which shows which way the wind of love blows is when a man begins to lecture you about your clothes and what you eat. Until a man notices that you have on thin slippers of a damp night, and that you are not buttoned up warmly around the throat, and begins to fuss about what you eat, there's "nothing doing," so far as he is concerned, in the wedding bells line.

Build no hope on the beau who feeds you on chocolate creams, and lets you mingle ice cream and lobster salad after the play, and who compliments you on how well you look of a cold night in a lace blouse.

He never expects to pay your doctor's bills and doesn't care whether you acquire bronchitis and dyspepsia.

On the contrary, prepare to be surprised and say "This is so sudden," when a man developes a tendency to lecture you about not wearing sensible clothes and insists upon you eating roast beef and potatoes.

A third sign of awakening love is when a man begins to talk to you about his business. This shows that he is commencing to regard you as a silent partner in it. Girls don't know it, but there is more doing when a man talks to her about the price of salt codfish, or the state of the stock market than there is in all the love poetry ever written.

As long as a man's sentiments are up in the air, he talks about the last party, the new play and Shakespeare and the musical glasses, but when he is genuinely hard hit he gets down to the subject next to his heart, and that is the work that makes it possible for him to indulge in the luxury of a wife.

The fourth indication of love is when a man begins presenting you with cook books and moral essays on family life, instead of the last six best sellers. This shows that he expects to have to stand for your housekeeping and temper.

As long as a man is merely amusing himself with a girl, the more airy and frivolous she is, the more extravagently she dresses and the gayer her conduct, the better he likes her. The minute, however, he begins to see her in the exalted position of his wife he wants her to be serious, and intense, and domestic.

Hence, put no faith in the youth who keeps you supplied with light literature and candy, and who looks amused and not shocked when you say that you hate to darn stockings and the sight of the kitchen gives you heart failure. Bless your, it's nothing to him whether you poison your husband or not! But when a man seeks to know your views about your domesticity, you have a right to regard it with discretion. An alleged passionate devotion to the kitchen range has given many a girl a good husband.

Still another indication that a man is growing serious is when he begins to describe to a girl the matrimonial felicity of his friends who are living in small apartments.

As long as Romeo discourses vaguely about the automobiles and tiaras and country houses he would like to give his wife when he marries he is conversing through his hat, but when he begins to dilate on domestic bliss at $20 per, and to ascertain her opinion on that proposition, he has arrived at the popping-the-question point, and only needs a helping hand to the altar.

A final test that a man is in love is when he begins to conciliate a girl's family. When John listens with an absorbed expression to how father fought the battle of Gettysburg alone and single-handed; when he sympathizes with mamma over the servant question and hunts up a new breed of pug dog for Aunt Jane, it is up to the girl to make up her mind whether she is going to say "Yes" or "No." Love's proofs can go no farther.

It must not be forgotten, though, that in love, as in almanac prophecies, all signs fail in dry weather; and, no matter how many indications a man gives of a devotion the wise maiden builds no hope upon them until he boldly asks her to be his.

And even then she waits until he sets the day.

THE ANGRY GIRL.

She loses her sense of humor; often also the other sense she has goes with it. If getting angry ever did any good there would be more reason in it.

The surest way to weaken a good cause is by a bad temper.

The girl who is easily angered pays the piper in broken friendships.

A hot temper rarely finds a happy home big enough to hold it.

The angry girl forgets that the penitence which follows her folly is not pleasant company.

This woman says that sick women should not fail to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she did.

Mrs. A. Gregory, of 2355 Lawrence St., Denver, Col., writes to Mrs Pinkham:

"I was practically an invalid for six years, on account of female troubles. I underwent an operation by the doctor's advice, but in a few months I was worse than before. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to perfect health, such as I have not enjoyed in many years. Any woman suffering as I did with backache, bearing-down pains, and periodic pains, should not fail to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is aware of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing pain in back, kidneys, liver, bladder and urinary troubles, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the poor who could not purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

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.

E. T. CLARK.

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 return.

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 relieves 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 for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Bell, 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.

Dollar size. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn of gas, etc.

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

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

I. J. KAPLIN,

Next Door to Roanoke Hotel

Roanoke Rapids, North Carolina.

The cleanest place for MEN and BOYS clothing. Also a large variety in ladies skirts. Shoes a Specialty

Gent's Furnishings, Etc

I. J. KAPLIN,
Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

Very Serious

It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver trouble, is firmly established. It does not imitate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined.

SOLD IN TOWN P2

First Class Bakery

HAVING secured a first-class baker I am prepared to furnish

Fresh Bread, Pies, Cakes

Etc. in any quantity. The best of everything in the bakery line.

M. S. MOUNTCASTLE,

WELDON, N. C.

PATENTS

Promptly obtained, or FEE RETURNED. 20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. USE 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.