

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, FEBRUARY 4, 1909.

NO. 40.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of 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, Purgative, 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 Diarrhoea 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.

DAY PROSE 25. SHORT PROSE 24 and 34.
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, 1892.
State of North Carolina Depository.
Halifax County Depository.
Town of Weldon Depository.
Capital and Surplus, \$42,000.
For more than fifteen years this institution has provided banking facilities for this section. Its stockholders had developed here a steady and many years. Money is loaned upon approved security at the legal rate of interest—six per cent. 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.

SEA BOARD

AIR LINE
SCHEDULE EFFECTIVE JAN. 4, 1909.

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 3.05 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, Fort-moath-Norfolk, Richmond, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York.

For further information relative to rates, schedules, etc., apply to
CLEVELAND E. CARTER,
Ticket Agent, Weldon, N. C.

Or write to
C. H. GATTIS,
Traveling Passenger Agent,
Raleigh, N. C.

CANNOT BE CHRISTLIKE.

Christ's Morality and Business Fact Clash.

"You cannot live as Jesus would and be an employe of a large Cleveland business house," says Miss Selma McGovern, aged 21, who attempted Monday morning to begin living two weeks as she thinks Christ would. Two days of the experiment convinced her of its impossibility in Cleveland business life.

"It can't be done by an employe," she said. "The employer himself might carry the morality of Jesus into his business if he chose. The case is not hopeless. But the employer—at least, my employer—doesn't, and it is suicidal for the employe to attempt it."

Christ's morality and business fact clash. An employe insisting upon rigid honesty would be discharged instantly. I don't mean to say any firm is dishonest. Along broad lines, it isn't, but the department managers resort to many evasions of the truth in order to escape unpleasant consequences.

"For instance, a retail store is writing or wiring in for an explanation of why a certain order has not been sent. The reply is that it is the fault of the manufacturer. 'We have punched them up several times already. We will do so again at once, and no doubt the order will soon be shipped.' So the letter runs.

"Perhaps the manufacturer has been punched up. That may be true—but after writing the letter the department head may or may not make good his word. Most always he doesn't.

"No doubt it is necessary in business to tell that kind of lies. But Jesus wouldn't. And when I type the letter I must tell the lie, too. Jesus wouldn't be implicated in the lie. He would refuse to write it. If I did that, I would lose my position."—Cleveland Dispatch to the New York World.

If your Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys are weak, try at least a few doses only of Dr. Sloop's Restorative. In five or ten days only, the result will surprise you. A few cents will cover the cost. Another is why help comes so quickly. Dr. Sloop doesn't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. Dr. Sloop's Restorative goes directly to the weak and failing nerves. Each organ has its own controlling nerve. When these nerves fail, the depending organs must of necessity falter. This plain, yet vital truth, clearly tells why Dr. Sloop's Restorative is so universally successful. Its success is leading drug gets everywhere to give it universal preference. A test will surely tell.

All Dealers.

A SONG OF SUMMER

Summer in the fields, my dear,
And summer in the skies,
But brighter far than sun or star,
The summer in thine eyes!
Thy beaming eyes,
Thy dreaming eyes,
With all the love that in them lies!

Summer on the land, my dear,
And summer on the sea,
And with her flowers, and thrilling hours
The summer worships thee!
Oh, summer brief, wait one rose-leaf
From my love's lips to me!
—F. L. Stanton

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery"—was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.
Ninety-four years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from wet mud valuable medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famous "Golden Medical Discovery," for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness, and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its composition.
A glance at the list of its ingredients, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. All these ingredients have received the highest medical approval, and are the only ones that a physician who recommended them as the very best remedies for the ailments for which "Golden Medical Discovery" is known.

A little book of these endorsements has been compiled by Dr. E. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, or letter addressed to the doctor as above. From these endorsements, culled from standard medical works of all the different schools of practice, it will be found that the ingredients composing "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections, accompanied with catarrhal discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, laryngitis, or hang-over-coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated, are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and preserve in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, if taken in time.

GRAPES, from their most healthful properties, give ROYAL its active and principal ingredient.

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

It is economy to use Royal Baking Powder. It saves labor, health and money. Where the best food is required no other baking powder or leavening agent can take the place or do the work of Royal Baking Powder.

NEVER YOU MIND, MY DEAR,

Has the day been dark and the sky been gray?
Never you mind, my lad,
Whistle a bit in a cheery way;
Don't take time to be sad.
Oh, Worry's a specter of visage grim,
First imp on the fensidish list;
But smile in his face when you look on him,
He fades like morning mist.

Did the dream that you dreamed go somewhat wrong?
Never you mind, my dear.
Out of the shadow will float a song,
If only your soul will hear,
Ay, Worry's a phantom, and Worry's a ghoul,
And Worry's a goblin of night.
He flees from a smile, but he comes at a scowl,
And a sigh is his cruel delight.

Oh, I know of the hope that is buried from sight,
But bravely we'll bear it, my dear,
For the sunlight is born of the womb of the night,
And the comforter ever is near.
Yes bravely we'll bear it, my dear—you and I—
And strength to our souls will be given.
Though Worry doth whisper and mutter his lie,
Earth swings to the solace of heaven.

I would fain hold your head on my comforting breast
Till a smile glimmers out through the tears,
But the battle of each is for each, and the rest
Know little that gladdens or cheers.
So we'll both do our best, whatever it be,
And we'll smile through the painful rain,
Till the phantom of Worry forever shall flee,
And we know that e'en Sorrow is gain.

SOME TIME.

Some time when you are weary and alone
You'll hear direct in spirit undertone
The voice of one who loved you long ago,
Down by where the blue grass waver flash and flow,
And whet the flowers and birds are ever bright
And love-it stars are winking all the night.

Some time your heart will wish for other days
And wander backward through the mystic haze
That separates the present from the past,
And blots the beauties that could never last,
Yet in those stary realms so far a way
We'll meet them in some bright celestial day.

Some time in the vision of a dream
I'll flash into your soul across the stream
That separates our waking from our sleep,
Where angels all their nightly vigils keep
And nature, with her splendid, glorious powers,
Entrills the dreaming with fantastic flowers!

BEDTIME.

Too much stress cannot be laid on having the little ones go to bed happy. Whatever may have been done in the day or if there is some inevitable disappointment or grief ahead, large or small, say nothing about it at night. Except for some reason, let a mother put a child to bed herself; let the evening prayer be said at her side; let the hour be associated with story or song, or loving, confiding talk. For sanitary reasons it is very important that bedtime should be happy and the night's rest perfect—never delayed or broken by childish grief or fear. Important, too, for mental vigor and most of all, for the soul's life, the good-night kiss should never be omitted.

There are times when disobedience or deceit has occurred that, in sweet and affectionate evening talk, the child can be imperceptibly led to confide to mother the whole story. This opportunity is a valuable one and should never be overlooked. But anything of the nature of punishment has no rightful place here.—Mrs. Mary Johnson, in American Motherhood.

It is easier to tell how a thing ought to be done than it is to make good when you try to do it yourself.

DOWN AND OUT.

The Ups and Downs of an Old Washington Newspaper Man. Down, South After Everything Had Gone Dry.

"I am delighted," said an old newspaper man as he shoved his ponderous form up against the counter in a Washington saloon. "Give me something to drink, anything—beer, rum, gin or plain whiskey—anything but the stuff I have been getting in the dry States of the South!"

"What's the matter with you, old man? You look down and out."

"Holy gee! I am down and out, dead and buried. Have you been South since everything went dry? If you haven't, don't go! Stay here! Go North, West, East, cross the ocean—go to Venezuela or anywhere else except the South! Everything has gone dry—Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina and Virginia is on the way."

"How do you get it down South?" asked an anxious citizen.

"Get it? If you get it, you've first got to get the ropes. It is the way—the ropes—you must learn; and if you look suspicious you will have to stay out in the cold, way off in the dry. That's all."

"Remember, boys, that's my old home—the South—and I love it dearly, but don't you forget it, there has been a change. When I left there ten years ago a fellow could step into a bar, get next to a good smooth counter, and take a drink, or two drinks, even more, and move on, but not so now. The first town I struck had been dry about four months, and the ropes were securely hid from strangers, and pious-looking people."

"Is there anywhere a fellow could get a drink?" said I to the first pink-nosed chap I met, and this was what I got: "Drink? Why, friend, I have been here three days, and walked the streets constantly, trying to locate something stronger than an egg-o-see, and I can't do it."

MEETS AN OLD FRIEND.
"Ten minutes later, while moseying along the main street of the little city I met an old friend—a resident of the place—who inquired if I ever took 'anything'."

"Gee!" said I. "Take anything? I guess I would if I had the chance."

"Had the chance? Here it is! Come right in!"

"We turned into a little store, sat down at a table covered with a white cloth, and he beckoned to the waiter."

"What is it, Boss William?" asked a negro as polite as a French dancing master.

"What? Anything?" said I.

"Make it two of thirty-four-fifty-four."

"Well, sir, I had heard of all sorts of drinks—highballs, cocktails, gin-rickies and the rest—but Thirty-four-fifty-four, was one on me. I had not met that. But, all the same, I made no kick—just waited and wished. Soon the boy came back bearing two Black and White Scotch highballs. I kicked myself to see if I were alive. I couldn't realize that it was true—a real drink, mixed and ready for use!"

"I had caught on. The next day I went back—that time alone—and sat down at the same table, in the same chair, to make sure that it was not my fault if the order didn't go through."

"Yes, boss, how is you to-day? What is Boss William?" said the negro.

"I knew that I was right. I was known as a friend of Boss William. Give me one 'Thirty-four-fifty-four.'"

"Sartinly, sir," was the ready reply, and two minutes later I was getting outside of a highball—a genuine Scotch highball.

"I love that little place; it will always be dear to me. I saw others go in and do as I did."

"Why, that wasn't hard a little bit?" said a friend.

"No, I never felt easy; I didn't know what minute I might be hauled up as a witness."

"I was stumped for two days in one place. I tried drug stores, peddlers and others, but got no hint. Finally, at dinner, one day, I asked the waiter if he could get me something a little stronger than coffee."

"What, boss, would you like, sir?" was the answer.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspaper is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmor'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. Kilmor, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmor'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 so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to 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. Kilmor & Co., King Street, Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and three dollar bottles are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Uncle, where could a stranger get a little stimulating liquor?"

"Turning so that he could face me, the darkey said:

"Boss, des go right up dar to de corner, an' stop an' git yo' bearin's. Da fust buildin' to de right is the First National Bank; 'cross de street is Miss Melinda Jones's milliner shop, and two blocks fudder down, on de same side uv de street, is de Baptis' church—now dem's de onlies' places in town dar you can't git it. Yes, sir. Des don't make no mistake an' git in dem what I tol' you."

"That was a town of several thousand inhabitants, and the old negro was right."

"But it's nerve-racking, this here business of hunting a drink in a dry town. Give me Washington, where I can put myself next to a good old counter."

A TUB OF RYE.
"At one place where several railroads cross a companion and I got off and went to hunt a drink. We saw nothing but the hotel, the railroad station, an old mill and two or three small houses. A negro half-way insinuated that we might get something at the store in the mill. We strolled over, and inquired of the storekeeper in a roundabout way if there was anything to be had. After looking us over and making sure that we were not spies, he told us to follow."

"We went back into the 'dark-room'; he tapped on the wall, and said: 'Let down a tub of rye!' The dumb-waiter, or that is what it sounded like, came down and brought the goods. We never knew who sold it to us, for we were required to deposit the right change on the floor of the waiter or elevator, and we got a quart."

"No more Dixie for me! I shall not cross the Potomac any time soon!"

A man ought to be born a king or a fool.

NOTICE!
of Roanoke Rapids' New Store
New Goods

I have opened up my new place of business near the postoffice with a new line of Men's up-to-date Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Etc. Also a fine line of Ladies' skirts and Ladies' Ready-Made Suits for the spring, in the latest patterns, at the lowest prices. Come. Don't fail to see soon my spring opening and compare prices. You will surely save money by buying your goods from

L. 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—

THE FORD'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!

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 REFUSED, 20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. OUR OFFICES ARE THE LOWEST, and most complete, for expert search and free report on patentability. UNPRECEDENTED success conducted before all courts. Patents obtained through our ADVERTISED and SOLD, by TRADE-MARK, PEN-REGISTER and CERTIFICATE OF DEPOSIT, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Opposite U. S. Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets

All Dealers.

D. E. STAINBACK,
NOTARY PUBLIC
And Fire Insurance.
Roanoke News Office -- Weldon, N. C.

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