

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 18, 1909.

NO. 42

BE A MAN, BOY.

Your Father Has Done Fairly Well But You Can Do Better.

So you are 21? And you stand up clear-eyed, clean minded, to look all the world squarely in the eye. You are a man!

Did you ever think, son, how much it has cost to make a man of you? Some one has figured up the cost in money in rearing a child. He says to bring a young man to legal age, care for him, costs \$25,000. Which is a lot of money to put into flesh and blood.

But that isn't all. You have cost your father many hard knocks and short dinners and worry and gray streaks in his hair. And your mother—ah, boy, you will never know! You have cost her days and nights of anxiety and wrinkles in her dear face and heartaches and sacrifice.

It has been expensive to grow you.

But—If you are what you think you are, you are worth all you cost—and much, much more.

Be sure of this: While father doesn't say much but "Hello, son," way down deep in his tough staunch heart he thinks you are the finest ever. And as for the little mother, she simply cannot keep her love and pride for you out of her eyes.

You are a man now. And sometime you must step into your father's shoes. He would not like for you to call him old, but just the same he isn't as young as he used to be. You see, young man, he has been working pretty hard for more than twenty years to help you up. And already your mother is beginning to lean on you.

Your father has done fairly well, but you can do better. You may not think so, but he does. He has given you a better chance than he had. In many ways you can begin where he left off. He expects a good deal from you and that is why he has tried to make a man of you.

Don't flinch, boy. The world will try you out. It will put to the test every fiber in you. But you are made of good stuff. Once the load is fairly strapped on your shoulders, you will carry it and scarcely feel it—if only there be the willing and cheerful mind.

All hail, you, on the threshold! It's time you were beginning to pay the freight. And your back debts to father and mother. You will pay them, won't you, boy?

How shall you pay them? By being always and everywhere a man!—Grand Rapids Chronicle.

MADE THEM WISE.

"De four buttons in de collection fer de heathen," said the old colored deacon, "is took in de spirit in which dey wuz give; but I want yer tell you right now, dat de heathen don't wear de things what buttons goes on; howsomever, ef you will put in a pair er galluses next time, I'll make use er de buttons myself."

The Knock-out Blow.

The blow which knocked out Corbett was a revolution in the fight. From the earliest days of the ring the knock-out blow was aimed for the jaw, the temple or the jugular vein. Stomach punches were thrown in to worry and weary the fighter, but if a scintilla of man and soul one of the old-fashioned men of the ring as well as in it. We protect our throats, feet and lungs, but the stomach is utterly indifferent to, until discovered the solar plexus and knock it out. Make your stomach king and strong by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you protect yourself in your most vulnerable spot. Golden Medical Discovery cures "weak stomach," indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, bad, thin and impure blood and other diseases of the organs of digestion and nutrition. The "Golden Medical Discovery" has a specific curative effect upon all mucous surfaces and hence cures all stages of matter where located or that stage it may have reached. In Nasal Catarrh it is well to cleanse the passages with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fluid while using the "Discovery" as a constitutional remedy. Why the "Golden Medical Discovery" cures catarrhal diseases, as of the stomach, bowels, bladder and other pelvic organs will be plain to you if you will read a booklet of extracts from the writings of eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients and explaining their curative properties. It is mailed free on request. Address Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. This booklet gives all the ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicine from which it will be seen that medicines contain no drop of alcohol, pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Advice will be sent free, paper-bound, for 25 cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 50 cent stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

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 its personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifles 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 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.

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 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 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.

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

SEABOARD

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, Portsmouth-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.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Thousands of millions of cans of Royal Baking Powder have been used in making bread, biscuit and cake in this country, and every housekeeper using it has rested in perfect confidence that her food would be light, sweet, and perfectly wholesome. Royal is a safeguard against the cheap alum powders which are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAKING POWDER MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR

"LITTLE BOY BLUE"

BY EUGENE FIELD

The little toy dog is covered with dust,
But sturdy and stanch he stands,
And the little toy soldier is red with rust,
And his musket moulds in his hands,
Time was when the little toy dog was new,
And the soldier was passing fair,
And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue,
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now don't you go 'till I come," he said,
"And don't you make any noise!"
So toddling off to his trundle bed
He dreamt of the pretty toys.
And as he was dreaming, a song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Oh, the years are many, the years are long,
But the little toy friends are true.

Ah, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,
Each in the same old place,
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,
The smile of a little face.
And they wonder, as waiting these long years through,
In the dust of that little chair,
What has become of our Little Boy Blue,
Since he kissed them and put them there.

GONE TO HIS LITTLE BOY BLUE.

(Written upon reading of the death of Eugene Field.)
The Little Boy Blue, who wandered afar,
At sound of the angel's song,
Stands still by the beautiful gaze ajar,
While around him the children throng.
There's a smile upon the little boy's face,
As, waiting for papa, he stands
And welcomes him there with a baby grace,
And holds out his little hands.

Like the little toy dog all covered with dust,
Who kept his vigil so true,
And little toy soldier, all red with rust,
So has waited the Little Boy Blue.
He has wondered why papa has stayed away
From where all is pure and bright,
For he wanted him so to join in his play
In the beautiful Land of Light.

Ah, deep in the hearts of world-weary men
Is the tale of the Little Boy Blue,
And gentle tears come to their tired eyes when
They think of the toys so true,
As the little boy went at the angels' call,
In his dreams at the end of day,
So the Master, who loved the little ones all,
Has gone to his own, far away.

OVERTAKEN.

A wizened little man charged his wife with cruel and abusive treatment. His better half, or in this case better two-thirds, was a big, square-jawed woman with a determined eye.

The Judge listened to the plaintiff's recital of wrongs with interest.

"Where did you meet this woman who, according to your story, has treated you so dreadfully?" his Honor asked.

"Well, Judge," replied the little man, making a brave attempt to glare defiantly at his wife, "I never did meet her. She just kind of overtook me."

His faith's not wrong whose life is in the right.

The more a girl smiles the less she means it.

CAN'T BE DONE.

Hell still exists—a final, everlasting hell—despite modern culture, according to the Rev. Dr. William M. Vines, who preached a few weeks ago from the pulpit in the Hanson Place Baptist church, Brooklyn, on the question, "Has Modern Culture Abolished Hell?"

Incidental to his general discourse, the pastor said that Michael Angelo had drawn a false picture of God when he depicted Him as "a Hercules pitching people into a blazing hell." That artist's work, and others which depicted devils tossing bodies into torment, were described by the minister as "hideous, diabolical views."

"Modern culture has abolished a material hell," said Dr. Vines. "And it has abolished that medieval hell which was also preached. And it has abolished the belief that millions of heathens who never had a chance to hear the Christian religion went to hell at their deaths."

"Hell, based upon creeds, has been abolished by modern culture. There may be a few people still alive who believe you will not be saved unless you adopt their creed. But eternal destiny is founded upon character more than beliefs. Further, modern culture has changed the emphasis from the 'wrath of God' to 'love of God.'"

"Modern culture has changed the emphasis from the hell of the future to the hell of the present. We are trying to bring heaven on earth right now by destroying the evil influence of the saloons, and causing better observance of the Sabbath."

"But modern culture has failed to abolish the fact of hell. There is, in reality, a place of punishment hereafter. And it has not destroyed the awful mystery of what hell is. What is hell?"

"I do not know, and I hope none of you here tonight ever will know. It is a place of 'outer darkness,' and that is an awful thought, whatever it may mean."

"I believe there will be degrees in hell, but no man can afford to pass that. Hell is the great prison-house of the future. In hell, those who have had a chance will remember. You cannot get rid of memory."

CONFIDE IN YOUR BOYS.

A boy is entitled to his father's confidence; it is his right to know his father's nature and experiences; only thus can he be fully heir to all that parenthood can and should bestow. It is for the child's good that we be a parent to him, first and last, not a master, nor yet a hero. As to reverence, I doubt whether a child reverences his parents after he is ten years old. He sees their faults, and secretly judges them—often unjustly. Our neighbor Grayson has always exacted a sort of homage from his family. He is cut for re-election and yesterday he made a speech before the Sunday school, which somebody was extolling, when his son Harry said with a sneering laugh: "Oh, the old man knows how to pull the wool over their eyes!" I'd rather have my children know me as I am than think of me as a hypocrite. Children know you, too, pretty well. They have been in-sight these days; they are far quicker at mind reading than the children were generations back. They know more about you than you dream they know; but not being wise enough to give the proper weight to cause and motives, they are apt to misjudge you. So it is best to be open with them.

WOMAN, LOVELY WOMAN.

Her waist begins just below her neck. Her hips have been planned off even with the rest of her body. She is usually buttoned up the back, and around her neck she wears a section of barbed wire covered with lace. She wears on her head a blonde haystack of hair and on top of this a central dome with rings about the same size as those of Saturn. She is swathed in her gown like an Indian papoose, and on the end of her feet are dabs of patent leather. She walks on siltlike heels with the expensiveness of a tight-rope dancer. The pores of her skin are full of fine white powder.

This is a woman.

HIS DEFICIENCY.

A certain Chicago merchant died, leaving to his only son the conduct of an extensive business and great doubt was expressed in some quarters whether the young man possessed the ability to carry out the father's policies.

"Well," said one kindly disposed friend, "for my part, I think Henry is very bright and capable. I'm sure he will succeed."

"Perhaps you're right," said another friend; "Henry is undoubtedly a clever fellow, but take it from me, old man, he hasn't got the head to fill his father's shoes."

Don't women get nervous prostration from social obligations and too much house work? This man's opinion if they use Dr. Hoag & Turbin's Vino Reopens the Favorite Tonic for women, price \$1. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

WHAT IS THE ANSWER?

To Most Men Life is a Ceaseless Grind.

"I am tired almost to death" is not an uncommon remark for a man who returns home in the late of the evening after a hard day's work and worry with business. An exchange truly says that, being in this frame of mind such a man naturally finds himself asking is it worth while? What do I get out of life? And groping about for light he seizes on many secret inquiries as to the purposes and outcome of life. To most men life is a ceaseless grind, a constant effort to make ends to meet, to keep food and shelter provided for those dependent on him, and he reflects and reasons only to give it up as beyond him. And the next day he goes back to grind, not with any relief but with a firmer conviction that such efforts are necessary if he is to keep his head above water. What is the answer? It has been remarked that the Indian is not the only thing exterminated by civilization in its march of progress. And this offers a hint to the answer. It suggests that our whole code of social life, the very purpose of life, has been misused, misapplied and misappropriated.

The demands of modern life, if a man is to follow after them, have perverted the rule of living, until today the average man is hard put to make the means of living. Work is now the end of life—the necessity to life and not the means. We have no theories here. Many men, reformers if you please, have tried to find the answer to this complex condition, and we have seen the new cults and colonies for the simple life, where the whole social fabric has been ignored, but we have not yet seen the great problem of humanity answered. This is not the answer, but the reason for our work-to-live system is due to the fact that we live too fast; we undertake too much, too much that is not essential to life, but that is imposed by social custom. The answer may be that in the days to come—it may be after years of toil and suffering—humanity will wake up to the greater purpose of life and come into its own; when men will realize that there is something else in life besides money, and that after all it does not matter so much as to the material things, and men will turn aside to grasp and entertain some of the higher purposes. What is your answer?

WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLE.

Kidney trouble presses upon the mind, distresses the nerves, irritates the system, and cheerfulness soon disappears 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. Later in life, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the bladder, it is afflicted with bed-wetting, a distressing ailment, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of the kidneys. This unpleasant condition is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose. Women who suffer from kidney trouble, bladder trouble, and all the same great remedy. The relief and the immediate effect of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is well known. You may have a simple remedy for all these ailments. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is a simple remedy for all these ailments. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is a simple remedy for all these ailments. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is a simple remedy for all these ailments.

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.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup

Relieves Colds by working them out of the system through a copious and healthy action of the bowels. Relieves coughs by cleansing the mucous membranes of the throat, chest and bronchial tubes.

"As pleasant to the taste as Maple Sugar"

Children Like It

For BACKACHE—WEAK KIDNEYS Try Kennedy's Kidney and Bladder Pills—Sure and Safe Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

NOTICE!

of Roanoke Rapids' New Store New Goods

There 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' shirts and Ladies' Ready-Made suits, 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 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—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 irritate 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

Priority claimed. REF. RETURNED 20 YEARS EXPERIENCE. DR. CHARLES W. THE LOWEY, 1011 Broadway, New York. THE PATENT OFFICE, 575 Broadway, New York. THE PATENT OFFICE, 575 Broadway, New York. THE PATENT OFFICE, 575 Broadway, New York. THE PATENT OFFICE, 575 Broadway, New York.

A SOUR FACE AND A SOUR STOMACH

ARE SIGNS THAT YOUR LIVER IS OUT OF ORDER.

—TAKE—**Simmons Liver REGULATOR**—
And Feel "Like Yourself Again."

THE GENUINE has the RED X Trade Mark on the front of each package and the signature and seal of J. H. ZELLIN & CO. on the side. IN RED.

D. E. STAINBACK, NOTARY PUBLIC, An Fire Insurance. Roanoke News Office—Weldon, N. C.