

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Terms of Subscription--\$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XLIV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1909.

NO. 22

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, 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.

THE NEW DISEASE.

Hook Worm, Pellagra and Squintum, Successors to Appendicitis—A Fellow Had as Well Pull up the "Kiver." Say His Prayers, Give the Doctor His Bank Account, Kiss the Women Good-Bye and Whistle for the Boatman.

A man who is inclined to see the humorous side of things cannot help from laughing at the doctors sometimes. A few years ago the country was astonished by the announcement of the discovery of the new disease of appendicitis. This has become old now and many people are simply going to the hospitals and having their appendix removed to keep from waiting their turn. After this new ailment was forgotten on account of its general prevalence and the excitement incident to the discovery of new cases failing to keep the public interested, the boys come along now with Pellagra, Hook Worm and Squintum.

It is said that Pellagra is caused by eating corn bread. Appendicitis is caused by not eating wheat bread. Hook worm is caused by eating no bread at all, and going barefooted. If you eat corn bread you will die of pellagra and if you eat wheat bread you will die of appendicitis, and if you don't eat either, the hook worm takes charge in you. So we are left in the same fix as the Presbyterian brother, who, after hearing a sermon by a minister of his own church and hearing another sermon by a Methodist parson, exclaimed, "Well, it seems that a fellow can and he can't; he will and he won't but he'll be damned if he does, and he'll be damned if he don't."

If these three maladies get after a fellow, he had as well pull up the kiver, say his prayers, make his will, turn his bank account over to the doctor, kiss the women folks good-bye and whistle for the boatman. For he's bound to be a goner.

The disease of squintum, mentioned above, is one that we are going to patent. It belongs to the family of newly discovered maladies. In order to explain more fully we will tell of a conversation we had once. A school boy was asked to spell stove pipe. He began, "S-t-o-v-e, Stove P-i-p-e, Pipe, Stove Pipe, Stewidity, Stewidity." Being asked what the "stewidity, stewidity," meant, he replied, "that's the elbow."

"Squintum" is a disease that the fellow who travels in the airship has in place of the hook worm he would have had if he had gone barefooted on the ground.—Burlington News.

Women may not be permitted to vote but when they are healthy in mind and body they usually make the man vote their way. Ovalo suppositories used in conjunction with Vio Irepens, the Favorite Tonic for Women, is an ideal health product. Price \$1.

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

AMEN.

A rustle of robes as the anthem soared gently away on the air— The Sabbath morn's service was over, And briskly I stepped down the stair; When close in a half-lighted corner, Where the tall pulpit stairway came down, Asleep crouched a tender, wee maiden, With hair like a shadowy crown.

Quite puzzled was I by the vision, But gently to wake her I spoke; When, at the first word, the small damsel With one little gasp, straight awoke, "What brought you here, fair little angel?" She answered with voice like a bell: "I tum, 'tis I've dot a sick mamma, And want 'oo to please pray her well!"

"Who told you?" began I,—she stopped me; "Don't nobody told me at all; And papa can't see 'tis he's cryin', And 'sides, sir, I isn't so small; I've been here before with my mamma, We tummed when you ringed the big bell; And ev'ry time I've heard you prayin' For lots o' sick folks to dit well."

Together we knelt on the stairway, As humbly I asked the Great Power To give back health to the mother, And banish bereavement's dark hour. I had finished the simple petition, And paused for a moment—and then A sweet little voice at my elbow Lisped softly and gently "Amen!"

Hand in hand we turned our steps homeward, The little maid's tongue knew no rest; She prattled and mimicked and carolled— The shadow was gone from her breast; And lo! when we reached the fair dwelling— The nest of my golden-haired waif— We found that the dearly loved mother Was past the dread crisis—and safe.

They listened, amazed at my story, And wept o'er their darlings' strange quest, While the arms of the pale, loving mother Drew the brave little head to her breast; With eyes that were brimming and grateful, They thanked me again and again— Yet I know in my heart that the blessing Was won by that gentle "Amen."

HAS MADE THE BITTER SWEET.

When the days are dark and dreary, full of trouble, full of care, When you think that life's a failure, a delusion and a snare, If you'll place your trust in Jesus, lay your troubles at his feet, He will give you consolation, he will make the bitter sweet.

When your earthly friends have left you, all your wealth and power gone, When amid your sinful troubles, you forget his dark ere dawn, If you'll give your heart to Jesus, He will all your troubles meet, He your saddened heart will comfort, He will make the bitter sweet.

When your earthly hopes are blighted, when you suffer greatest pain, When you think all luck has left you, all your efforts seem in vain, If you'll give yourself to Jesus, He will all your trials defeat, He will make your life more happy, He will make the bitter sweet.

When your loved ones go before you, to this life's last resting place, When the grave has closed forever, over every loving face, If you'll lift your eyes to Jesus you will find a sweet retreat, He will help you in affliction, He will make the bitter sweet.

When the dews of death have gathered, when the end of life be near, When you on your death bed lying, not a friend to shed a tear, If you'll place your trust in Jesus, He your joy will make complete, He will take you to his bosom, He will make the bitter sweet.

When all life has left your body, when your soul has taken flight, When you're carried up to heaven, to a place that knows no night, There you'll ever rest with Jesus, you will all your loved ones meet, You can whisper soft and gladly, He has made the bitter sweet. —Walter Hutchins.

SAYINGS OF MRS. SOLOMON.

Being the Confessions of the Seven Hundredth Wife and Translated by Helen Roland for the Washington Herald.

Heed my words, my daughter, for a woman is a hieroglyphic, whose meaning can only be guessed at, but a man is as a theatrical billboard which may be read at sight—even at a long distance.

Lo, by the way he treateth thy photograph shalt thou know whether thou standeth first, or only forty-first, in his affections. For the face of a foolish-damsel adorneth many dens, but a wise maiden declineth to be used as a poster, even to cover a worn spot upon the wall paper.

Then wax not too flattered when a man beggeth for thy picture, saying, "I yearn to have thy countenance where I may always look upon it," for peradventure he seeketh it merely as a decoration.

Yea, every man is like unto an Indian which collecteth scalps gleefully and delighteth to flaunt the trophies of the girl-chase. And nothing rejoiceth him more than to point out the picture of a popular maiden, saying, "Behold! that was one of mine!"

Verily, verily, the days of a girl's photograph are numbered and its course is fixed as a boarding-house menu. Yea, as turkey passeth unto croquettes and croquettes unto stew, so it passeth from the upper left vest pocket unto the dressing table, and from the dressing table unto the writing desk, and thence unto the mantelpiece, whence it casually falleth off at last into the waste basket.

And when the housemaid findeth it, inquiring cunningly, "Sir, do you want to keep this thing?" he picketh it up marveling and turneth it over to see whose name is inscribed upon the back. Then, if it seemeth decorative, he shall tack it on his wall between an actress in red tights and a cigarette advertisement, but if not, he shall drop it back into the waste basket among the other "cast-offs."

For, as time passeth, the first shall always be last in a man's affections, but the last shall never be first again! Selah!

THE WOMAN OF TO-DAY.

The Beginning Influences The End.

It is not enough that the young women of to-day shall be what their mothers are, or were. They must be more. The spirit of the times calls on women for a higher order of thing, and requirements of the women of the future will be great. We must not be misconstrued into saying that the future woman will be one of mind rather than of heart. Power of mind in itself no more makes a true woman than does wealth, beauty of person, social station. But a clear intellect, a well trained mind adorns a young woman, just as an ivy will adorn a splendid oak; a true woman has a power, something peculiarly her own, in her moral influence, which, when duly developed, makes her a queen over a wide realm of spirits. But this she can possess only as her powers are cultivated. Cultivated woman yield the scepter of authority over the world at large. Wherever a cultivated woman dwells, be sure that there you will find refinement, moral power and life in its highest form. For a woman to be cultivated she must begin early; the days of girlhood are transitory and fast fleeting, and the girls are women before we know it, in these rapid times. Every girl has a certain station to occupy in this life, some one place to fill, and often she makes her own station by her capacity to create and fill it. The beginning influences the end.

NEIGHBORLY.

Harkins had lived in his new home but a few weeks and scarcely knew his neighbors by sight at the time of his fire. On rushing out of the front door he found two of his neighbors already on the scene.

"I say," Harkins cried excitedly, "will you run to the corner and give the alarm?"

"Very sorry," explained the man, "but I have a wooden leg and can't run."

The other neighbor pressed forward.

"I say," said Harkins, turning to his new ally; "while I am getting the things out run over to the corner of the street and halloo 'Fire!'"

"I'm suffering from laryngitis and can't halloo," said the other neighbor in a whisper.

There was not a moment to spare, but Harkins found time to turn to them and say politely:

"Suppose both of you go into the house and bring out easy chairs and sit down here and enjoy the blaze."—Philadelphia Press.

THE ATTRACTION.

"You say you are in love with Miss Baggs?"

"I sure am."

"But I can't see anything attractive about her."

"Neither can I see it. But it's in the bank, all right."—Cleveland Leader.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

McCALL PATTERNS 10 AND 15 HOME SEWING 50 YEAR INCLUDING A FREE PATTERN

Electric Bitters Succeeds where everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE. It is the best medicine ever sold over a drugist's counter.

IN ARKANSAS.

The Old Man Dropped a Few Bullets Among Them.

Opie Read told this one not long ago.

"Old Lem Harkins, of Possum Trot, had come into the county judge's office. The judge said:

"Why, hello Lem."

"Howdy, Judge."

"Anything going on at Possum Trot?"

"Yeh; nuthin' wuth dividin'." Then, after a pause: "Me an' them Hightowehs ain't been gettin' along right good for a spell."

"No?"

"Nah, not right good." After another long expectation-punctuated pause, the old man leisurely continued: "T'other night about chicken-roosin' time I was a-settin' in th' house a-readin' uv my Bible when I heahs some shootin' outside. Th' ol' woman was out thah a-feedin' th' chickens. I ain't paid no 'tention t' thar shootin'. Putty soon th' ol' woman comes in, look kind o' pale an' nahvous."

"What's th' matter, o' woman?" I says.

"A lot o' them Hightowehs is out thah a-shootin' at me," she says.

"Now, I don't like that, Jedge, shootin' round about my house an' skeerin' up all them chickens when they orto be a-goin' to roost, an' maybe killin' a calf critter or somethin'." So I lays down my Bible an' goes ovah in th' corner an' picks up my Winchester an' I looks out th' window. Thah stands five o' them Hightowehs outside my fence with their guns, I jes' draps a few bullets amongst 'em an' goes back t' my readin'."

"Nex' mornin' I goes out an' looks whah them five Hightowehs had been a-standin' and they was all gone but fo'."—Chicago News.

WILLING TO TRY.

"Do you think you could learn to love me?"

"Well, I don't know. You might give me a few sample lessons."—Kansas City Journal.

GLOOMY DESPONDENT THINKING OF THE SUICIDE STUNT? TAKE SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR AND FORGET IT SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR Gire the Liver to Healthy Action and MAKES LIFE WORTH LIVING.

WE FURNISH A Royal Feast to every one who buy their groceries at our store. All the seasonal delicacies are found in our store the year round. CONFECTIONERIES FRUITS CROCKERY AND TIN WARE Wooden and Willowware, Etc. Goods delivered promptly any where in town. Toilet clerks. Phone No. 80. R. M. PURNELL, WELDON, N. C.

HELLO! That Parker's Store? Yes. This is Mrs. Wilkins' Boarding House. Please send round one barrel of J. E. M. Flour and one 50-lb stand Shaffer's lard. Want flour to make bread for supper. W. T. PARKER, Weldon, N. C.

Stop Pain HEADACHE NEURALGIA Take ONE of the Little Tablets and the Pain is Gone "Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills have been used by me for rheumatic pains, headache and pain in back and sides, and in every case they gave perfect satisfaction."—Henry Conner, Boston, N. Y. AND THE PAINS OF RHEUMATISM AND SCIATICA 25 Doses 25 Cents Your Druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and he is authorized to return the price of the first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.

We Ask You to take Cardui, for your female troubles, because we are sure it will help you. Remember that this great female remedy—WINE OF CARDUI has brought relief to thousands of other sick women, so why not to you? For headache, backache, periodical pains, female weakness, many have said it is "the best medicine to take." Try it! Sold in This City

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.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR The original LAXATIVE cough remedy. For coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. No opiates. Non-alcoholic. Good for everybody. Sold everywhere. The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR is a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago. E. CLARK.

In case of Accident to use the Telephone just one time MAY BE WORTH A YEARS RENTAL As Little as Five Cents Per Day places one in your residence. FOR RATES APPLY TO LOCAL MANAGER OR Home Telephone and Telegraph Company. WELDON, N. C.

PATENTS D. SWIFT & CO. 303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

DAY PHONES 25. NIGHT PHONES 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 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.

SEA BOARD AIR LINE Quickest and most direct line to Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis and all Points South and Southwest. TWO TRAINS EVERY DAY With Vestibule Coaches, Dining Cars and Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars. Connections made at Weldon with A. C. L. at Raleigh with the Norfolk and Southern from Eastern Carolina points, trains leaving as follows: No. 41. No. 33. Leave Weldon, 12:07 p. m. 11:38 p. m. " Raleigh, 4:10 p. m. 4:10 a. m. Arrive Charlotte, 11:30 p. m. 10:05 a. m. " Atlanta, 8:45 a. m. 5:00 p. m. " Birmingham, 12:10 p. m. 9:50 p. m. " Memphis, 8:05 p. m. 7:30 a. m.

No. 41—Through Coaches and Pullman Sleepers to Atlanta, direct connection for Memphis and New Orleans. For further information relative to rates, schedules, etc., apply to CLEVELAND E. CARTER, Ticket Agent, Weldon, N. C. Or write to C. B. RYAN, C. H. GATTIS, General Passenger Agt., - District Passenger Agt., Portsmouth, Va. Raleigh, N. C.

Do you Want A Bridal Suit AND Choice Druggett? It will pay you to come and see us. SYDNOR & HUNDLEY, (Incorporated) LEADERS, 709-11-13 E. Broad Street, RICHMOND, VA. EVERYTHING IN FURNITURE