

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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A LIBERAL OFFER.

Its Effect Upon the Customer to Whom It Was Made.

A business man of Dayton, Ohio, tells this story of some commercial friends of his:

A customer who bought in a small way from the wholesalers and whose credit was not of the sort known as gilt edged visited the city and purchased a \$2,800 bill of goods, paying \$2,500 in cash and giving his note for the remaining \$300.

After the transaction had been closed and the paper and currency had changed hands the customer said:

"Now, after a deal of that size it is customary to give a purchaser a present. Come across with it."

"We'll throw in a pair of suspenders," laughed the salesman temporizingly.

"A pair of suspenders, eh? Say, quit fooling. I really mean it. I expect you to do something in acknowledgement of my patronage."

The salesman went to the manager with the problem, and the manager said:

"Well, if he feels that way about it we might encourage him a bit. We'll do something that ought to please him greatly. Give him back his \$300 note. Make him a present of his paper. That will make him a cash customer and raise his credit and save him money besides."

The salesman went back, pleased to be the bearer of such joyful tidings of liberality in business.

"Well, sir," he said, "we've arranged about that present, all right. Here, with a flourish, 'is your note. We give it back to you.'"

The customer did not seem enthusiastic. Instead, without looking at the note he asked:

"Is it indorsed?"

"No," said the salesman in astonishment.

"Then I guess you better gimme the suspenders," said the disappointed customer.—Chicago News.

AN EXAGGERATION.

In a Florida town a visitor from the north hailed a native.

"What's the matter with the people here?" he asked. "What are you all running so hard for?"

"Can't stop to talk, stranger," the man answered over his shoulder as he rushed on.

Men dashed out of their stores, slammed the doors, and sprinted up the street, some in aprons, some in their shirt sleeves. An epidemic of madness seemed to have struck the place.

The town policeman sauntered along at last. Policemen never hurry.

"What's wrong?" the stranger asked.

"Ain't nothing wrong," said the policeman. "The railroad agent just got a telegram that the town express is coming through in a few minutes with snow on the roof and the boys have gone to fetch their families down to see the sight."—Newark News.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

"If Solomon was so wise, why did he marry 1,000 wives?"

"You've got it backwards. It was his wives that wised him up."—Kansas City Times.

Pay as you go—but don't go too often.



ROYAL BAKING-POWDER

Makes the food of maximum quality at minimum cost

THOSE TEARS.

I saw thee in tears!

The dear, pearly drops, that rolled down from those eyes,

Welled up from a spirit as pure,

As the dewdrops distilled from the skies,

Or now driven white on the moor,

When I saw thee in tears!

O, tears, precious tears!

How glad would I, darling, have kissed off the tears.

From those eyes of heaven blue!

How glad, in my arms, chased away all the fears

From that heart, so tender and true,

When you were in tears!

Tears, eloquent tears!

Dear soul, how my heart wept in secret with thine,

As that silent crystalline rain,

Melted your heart, love, together with mine

Eternally one to remain

By the art of those tears!

Those tears, darling tears!

Down, down, as I think in the flight of the years,

Thy sweet, simple innocence falls

O'er my lone heart as my spirit still hears

Those tear drops, when fancy recalls

That you were in tears.

A PLAIN LITTLE WOMAN.

Just a plain little woman, with plain little ways,

Who "tidies" the parlor with sweeping and dusting;

Whose nights are for resting between two tired days,

Whose faith is abiding, heaven-seeking, God-trusting;

A tired little woman, who puts lads to bed,

And lassies, and tucks them all in with caressing;

Who breathes a sweet prayer over each little head,

And devoutly knows God and the worth of His blessing.

A worn little woman, yet wearing a smile

That resists the attacks of all time upon beauty;

Who is, oh, such a distance from fashion and style,

But always so close upon patience and duty;

Whose days are a struggle of making ends meet,

Whose brow is deep lined with the real cost of living,

Whose soul has been tried 50 years and found sweet,

Who knows naught of getting, but knows all of giving.

A good little woman, who somehow has learned

The lesson of faith that withstands every trial,

Whose wifehood and motherhood nobly have earned

The crown of her glory with thorns of denial;

A real little woman, who gives to the world

Her children, reared up in the ways of right living;

Whose brow is all laureled, whose heart is all peared

With year in and year out of loving and giving.

A glad little woman for just a dim ray

Of light in this world with its wonder and splendor;

Who is never too tired at the close of her day

To be watchful with love that is wistful and tender;

Who knits and who patches and over her thread

And needle and yarn in the night-time is bending,

When all of her world and its treasures in bed,

Whose rest ne'er begins and whose tasks never ending.

A plain little woman with plain little ways,

Whose life is, God knows, such a dull little story;

Who mothers a brood all her tired little days—

Whose measure of treasure shall be hers in glory!

Who knows her as I do, and treasures the smile

That resists the attacks of all time upon beauty;

Whose ways were so far cast from fashion and style,

But, oh, who walked close beside patience and duty?

—J. W. Foley, in New York Times.

FOOD FOR THE GODS.

"That girl must think I'm made of money."

"What's the matter?"

"I invited her to a little lunch after the theatre and I'll be hanged if she didn't order pork chops."

Just before a man succeeds in getting all he wants in this world the undertaker gets busy with his person.

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over 30 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gum, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Some people are wise enough not to try to make others think they know it all.

THOUGHTS.

The Flesh May Heal Our Wounds But the Scar Ever Remains.

How still it is! The busy work-a-day world has ceased its labors, the rush and turmoil of daily strife is over, and night stretches its somber shadows over all. No sound but the drip of the blessed rain breaks the silence, and it falls in a soft, slow dripping as though loath to break the slumber, sitting alone in the stillness of our room, looking out into the darkness, listening to the patter of the rain drops, thoughts too many, and many of them too painful, come thronging up in our brain—thoughts that keep "Death's twin sister sleep" far away. There are many things, as we think of them, that should not have been neglected, many unkind words spoken that can never be recalled whose wounds no after words nor deeds can entirely heal.

The flesh may heal our wounds but the scar ever remains; this is true of a flesh wound, and more so where the feelings of the heart has been hurt. Strange, too, that it is not the alien, the sometime guest, or the acquaintance, upon whom we inflict these wounds, but those who are nearest and dearest—those upon whose existence our very life, as it were, depends—those who love us and are entitled to all the love and endearing words all the little acts of kindness that go toward making a happy life.

Think when we frown upon one of the household band, who would give their life, if need be, for our pleasure; and turn with a sweet smile and a pleasant word for the stranger, the friend of an hour, who would care not into what depths of misery we might be plunged.

COURTESY AND CELEBRITY.

Mayor Lyons, of Mobile, said in a recent interview:

"No; I cannot pronounce judgment on this occasion yet. Do you take me for Judge Taliaferro?"

"Judge Taliaferro," the Mayor explained, with a smile, "was holding court, back before the war, in the little courthouse of Citronelle. It was a cloudy spring afternoon, and a very difficult and puzzling case was on. The lawyers wrangled, quoted from great law books and broke it to grand flights of eloquence, while Judge Taliaferro listened solemnly, or gazed out of the window at the approaching storm.

"It grew darker. The Judge snatched a sheet of paper, scribbled a line or two upon it, and placing it beneath a paper-weight, took up his hat.

"Colonel," he said briskly to the lawyer who had the floor, "excuse me for interrupting" yuh, sah; and I want that you should go right on with yo' argument, for it's a darned good one. But, it's suah goin' to rain this evenin', Colonel, an' I just nacherly got to set out my sweet potatoes right away. But you go right on. Colonel, and Major, you follow him up, an' when you two gentlemen get through you'll find my decision under this heah weight."

And the judge disappeared through the door before the lawyers had time to exchange one astonished glance!"—Detroit Free Press.

"THE SAME."

Representative Rucker, of Colorado, was in a strange town during the last campaign and wanted a drink. He has a constitutional objection to drinking alone and called a hobo who was standing in front of the saloon to join him. They walked into the bar and Mr. Rucker ordered two highballs. Then he thought he might have offended his companion, and said:

"I beg your pardon; I neglected to ask you what you would like to have!"

"What did you order?" asked the tramp.

"Two rye highballs," answered Mr. Rucker. "That's all right; I'll take the same."

Women are always saying: 'No man knows what it is to be a woman.'

Jumping at conclusions has resulted in the downfall of many a good man.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HOW HE MANAGED IT.

"For a whole year I turned my back on drink."

"You noble man; what were you doing?"

"Driving a brewery wagon."

A gentleman who possesses expert knowledge declares that mint by any other name would not smell as sweet.

Skin deep beauty is all right if the girl has money.

Many a man has to be scared into being good.

Do You Get Up With a Lame Back? Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everyone knows of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root fails almost every wish in overcoming rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night.

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 thoroughly tested in private practice, and has proved so successful 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., 233 N. 2nd St., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. 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.

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PUTTING AWAY SMALL SUMS

Here, you can put away small sums not needed for present use. And while waiting your call they will draw interest. An account in our Savings Department does not always imply small transactions, far from it. Many large depositors are using our Savings pass-books. They are using them for the interest they get; they are also using them because of the convenience afforded. 4 per cent. interest allowed, compounded quarterly.

BANK OF ENFIELD,
ENFIELD, N. C.

OUR FRIENDS.

Tell Your Friends How Much You Love and Appreciate Them.

We avoid these aches and bad memories of the past by striving to make the most of our friends while we have them with us. If we have a friend in whom we have all confidence and trust, why don't we let them know these things by telling them how much we love and appreciate them, and showing by our acts that our words are not vain? Trust your friends, have confidence in them, for friendship abhorreth doubt. Never doubt your friends' word. In a time of trouble never fail to lend a helping hand. Scatter roses along the pathways and remove every visible thorn, so that when our friends are with us no more we will have no sad thoughts of unspoken words and duties which we have left undone. So live that we will be proud of the fact that even when hearing unpleasant reports of our friends we believe them not, and that we stood by them through evil as well as good report; that we followed them to the end of their journey and leave them with the hope of the continuation of a more blessed and perfect life hereafter for friendship is not friendship at best till circumstances put it to a test.

Saved From The Grave.

"I had about given up hope, after nearly four years of suffering from a severe lung trouble," writes Mrs. M. L. Dix, of Clarksville, Tenn. "Often the pain in my chest would be almost unbearable and I could not do any work, but Dr. King's New Discovery has made me feel like a new person. It is the best medicine made for the throat and lungs. Obsolete coughs, stubborn colds, hay fever, la grippe, asthma, croup, bronchitis and hemorrhages, hoarseness and whooping cough, yield quickly to this wonderful medicine. Try it. 50c. and \$1. Trial bottles free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

It is all right to try, try again, but it is better to make good the first time.

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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

Electric Bitters
Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

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

Wood's Early Ohio Seed Potatoes
are being planted in increasing quantities each year by the largest and most successful market-growers. This variety makes uniformly large sized potatoes, of excellent shipping, marketable table qualities, and is proving to be one of the most profitable and reliable of early-cropping potatoes.
We are headquarters for the best
Maine-grown Seed
Second Crop
Northern-grown Potatoes
Wood's 30th Annual Seed Book gives full descriptions and information, with the highest testimonials from successful growers as to the superiority of Wood's Seed Potatoes.
Write for prices and Wood's Seed Book, which will be mailed free on request.
T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, Richmond, Va.

Special Sale!
We have on hand several consignments of the latest in wool, Wash and Princess ladies Suits. Rather than return these suits our headquarters decided to put them on sale at half price for cash only. \$15 Suits \$7.50. Princess, white and all other colors \$5 to \$7, now \$2.50 to \$3.50. Wash Coat Suits \$4 to \$6, now \$1.95 to \$3. \$4 to \$5 Net Waists reduced \$1.75 to \$2.50. Black and colored silk Petticoats \$4 to \$6 now \$2.00 to \$3.75. Voile Skirts \$6 to \$8 now \$3.50 to \$4.50. 10,000 yards lace and embroideries to close out at half price. 75c to \$1 Messaline silks, all colors, now 50c to 75c. 5 and 6c. calicoes \$1 to 4c. 10 and 12c. Gingham 7 to 9c. About 3,000 yards dress goods to close out less than cost. Ladies hats at half price. Rugs, druggists, carpets and matting at and below cost.

SPIERS BROS.
WELDON, N. C.

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