

# THE ROANOKE NEWS.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

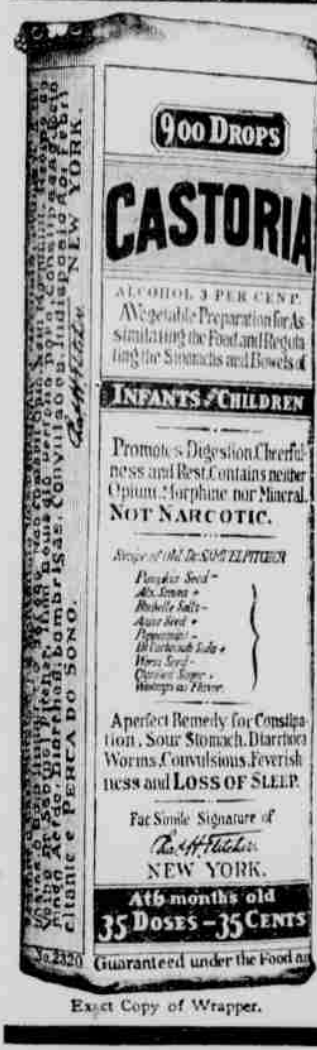
A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Terms of Subscription—\$1.50 Per Annum.

VOL. XLV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1910.

NO. 2



**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**  
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
For Some Signature of **WELDON, N. C.**  
At 6 months old  
**35 DROPS—35 CENTS**  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You've Always Bought Bears the Signature of  
*Wm. A. Ritchie*  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

## A TIMELESS WORLD.

What Would Happen If We Were Entirely Enclosed by Clouds—Bad Weather to Live In.



If a moment were right in which the wonderful brightness of the sun and the existence of an atmosphere continually filled with clouds, then she must be a world without time—at least there would be no measurement of time there such as we have here.

It is because we can see the sun and the stars that we are able to traverse the oceans and run railroad trains across the continent.

Surround our earth with an unbroken shell of clouds and that would become of our clocks and chronometers? Not shipwrecked, they would be deranged. They would be deranged by the earth's rotation without any regularity. In a new clock and watch would be hopelessly wrong and all our time-keeping instruments would be useless.

There are few who stop to think of the way in which our everyday life depends on astronomical observations. Our great primary timepiece is the earth rotating on its axis. It would not be so if the sun and stars because of clouds we should not know that earth rotates and there would be no standard to which we could refer our timepieces and by which we could correct them. In fact, we should probably have no timepieces.

There could be no hours and minutes for they are exact divisions of an ideal day based upon celestial observations which would be impossible to us. They could not be based upon clocks or other mechanical devices, because the most exquisite chronometer that can be constructed will not keep time indefinitely and must be continually corrected by means of observations of the stars made in the observatories.

There could be no accurate maps of countries or charts of the seas, for such maps or charts, can be made only by the aid of astronomical observations.

There could be no parallels of latitude or longitudes of longitude, for these are based on celestial observations which would be impossible to us.

We should not know with any certainty where we were upon the earth. We could not measure the distance from New York to London or from New York to San Francisco.

Poetical minds, moved by the spectacle of a woman in her glory have drawn brilliant pictures of the splendor of a life in a great nation. There is an ancient question of which we may well think as we gaze admiringly upon the electric splendor—Garrett's Services, in New York and in New York.



**CAKE, not biscuits, pastry, are lessened in cost and increased in quality and wholesomeness, by**  
**ROYAL Baking Powder**  
Bake the food at home and save money and health.

## SUNBONNETS.

Little girls wore little sunbonnets when Boys were boys that are now old men. Striped gingham and checked, some green and some blue. And some where the pink of young faces shone through. With smiling and smirking, as much as to say: "Just think of it, no one has kissed me today!"

Little girls wore little sunbonnets so Ever and ever a long time ago. It's only in dreams we remember them now. But even in dreams they are pretty, somehow. And the little eyes blinking behind them so prim. And little pink lips glowing bright at the brim!

Little girls wore little sunbonnets, dear. Who wouldn't be caught in a mode chateaucary. And love in the strings of those bonnets with art. Caught many a lad by the nape of the neck. Drawn in by the golden curls dangling outside. Where the wind had blown in when the ribbons were tied.

Little girls wore little sunbonnets when Boys were boys that are now old men! Gingham and calico, checkered and plain. And there they go now in the sweet of the line—Loved visions of girlhood through memories dim. We just glimpse the faces that blush 'neath the brim!

## POISED PERSONS.

BY MARGUERITE OGDEN BIGELOW.

Go on, brave years, in endless evolution. And bring to us, at last, poised persons,—

Those who can meet ill fortune with faith, And good fortune with humility,—  
Those not too intellectual for sympathy,  
Nor too passionate for good sense.

Swing on into the vast future, O whirling earth, And finally produce these entities of blended good,—  
Men and women not rich enough to be idle,  
Not so poor that they must die fruitless,  
Not gluttonous enough to eat the bread of many neighbors,  
Nor thirsty enough to drink one neighbor's blood.

Produce, dear earth, out of your green fields and sunny spaces,  
Proud human flesh, and out of that flesh, strong minds,  
And out of those minds, a spirituality that shall live and reign.

Nourish for us men who are more than wage earners,  
And women sane and self reliant,—  
Men, not too remote from the hearts of their children,  
Women, not too remote from the governance of the nations.

Let those come to birth who will live cleanly and simply,  
In a balanced fellowship, as brothers and sisters,—  
Poised persons.

## THE DOG SETTLED IT.

The multimillionaire was uncertain. "But how do I know you can support my daughter in the manner to which she has been accustomed?" he demanded, dubiously. "The imported nobleman smiled broadly. "I will go to test," he volunteered.

"What test?" "I will lift with you one year and see how she is accustomed and then I will know what to say."

But just then James the footman, liberated the \$3,000 bulldog.

## THE STORY OF FOUR UNCLES.

I have four uncles, writes a correspondent, who are all widowers. Uncle Sam and his wife used to fight. Uncle Tom was always flirting with other women, and Uncle Joe was ruined by his wife's extravagance. Uncle Martin alone loved his wife, and when she died he was broken-hearted. Still, he is the only one who married again. He married a girl who has all the qualities he used to proudly boast his wife lacked. Men are funny, and grow funnier as you know them better.

When a woman delivers an ultimatum it indicates that she is willing to arbitrate.

## A PERFECT WIFE.

To Describe Her Body Describes Her Mind.

She is handsome, but in beauty arising not from features complexion or shape. She has all three in a high degree, but it is not by those she touches a heart, it is all the sweetness of temper, benevolence, innocence and sensibility which a face can express that forms her beauty. She has a face that just raises your attention at first sight; it grows on you every moment and you wonder it did no more than raise your attention at first. Her eyes have a mild light, but they awe when she pleases; they command like a good man out of office, not by authority but by virtue. Her stature is not tall, she is not made to be the admiration of everybody but the happiness of one. She has all the firmness that does not exclude delicacy—she has all the softness that does not imply weakness. Her voice is a soft, low music, not formed to rule in public assemblies, but to charm those who can distinguish company from a crowd; it has this advantage—you must come close to it to hear it. To describe her body describes her mind—one is the transcript of the other; her understanding is not shown in the variety of matters it exerts itself on, but in the goodness in the choice she makes. She does not display it so much in saying or doing things as avoiding such as she ought not to say or do. No person of so few years can know the world better; no person was ever less corrupted by the knowledge. Her politeness flows rather from a natural disposition to oblige than from any rules on the subject and therefore never fails to strike those who understand good breeding and those who do not. She has a steady and firm mind which takes no note from the delicacy of the female character than the solidity of marble does from its polish and luster. She has such virtues as make us value the truly great of our own sex. She has all the winning graces that make us love even the faults we see in the weak and beautiful in hers.

## FOR MOTHER.

This Boy Had Learned the Joy of Sacrifice.

He was only a mite of a boy, dirty and ragged, but he had stepped for a little while in one of the city's free playgrounds to watch a game of ball between boys of his own and a rival neighborhood. Tatters and grime were painfully in evidence on every side, but this little fellow attracted the attention of a group of visitors; and one of them, reaching over the child's shoulder as he sat on the ground, gave him a luscious golden pear. The boy's eyes sparkled; but the eyes were the only thanks as he looked back to see from whence the gift had come, and then turned his face away again, too shy or too much ashamed to speak. But from that time on his attention was divided between the game and his new treasure. He patted the pear; he looked at it; and at last, as if to assure himself that it was as delicious as it appeared, he lifted it to his lips and cautiously bit a tiny piece near the stem. Then, with a long sigh of satisfaction and assurance, he tucked the prize safely inside his dirty little blouse.

"Why don't you eat it, Tony?" demanded a watchful acquaintance. "Eat it? All myself? Ain't I saving it for me mother?"

The tone, with its mingling of resentment and loyalty, made further speech unnecessary. Whatever else Tony lacked—and it seemed to be nearly everything—he had learned humanity's loftiest lesson: he had another dearer than himself, and knew the joy of sacrifice.

## A Regular Tom Boy

was Susan—plinking toes and tines jumping ditches, whistling, always getting scratched, cuts, sprains, bruises, bumps, bumps or scratches. Her mother just applied Dr. King's Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Eczema, Old Sores, Corns or Pains. Try it. At all drug stores.

Why doesn't the Interstate Commerce Commission go after the fishermen fishing in the

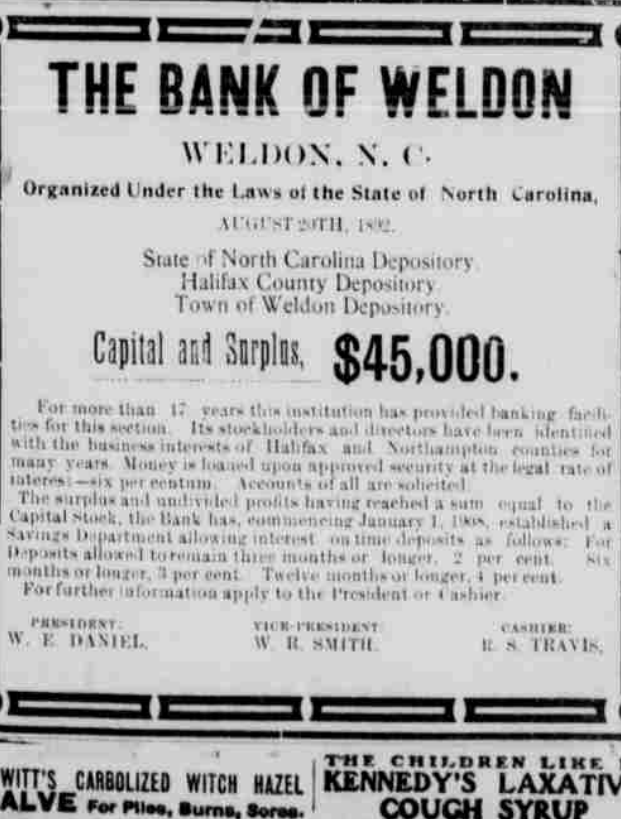


**We're Now Offering**  
Some Special Values in different lines, for a short while we are selling all odd sizes in high and cheaper grade shoes at about cost.  
Edwin Clapp Tan Oxfords regular \$5.50 cut price \$4.85.  
Crossett Oxfords \$4 and \$3.50 cut to \$3.35 and \$2.85. Be sure and see these lines at such EXTREME Low Prices as it means.

**MONEY SAVED.**  
Hurry up! Come quick!  
Weldon Shoe Company.  
WELDON, N. C.



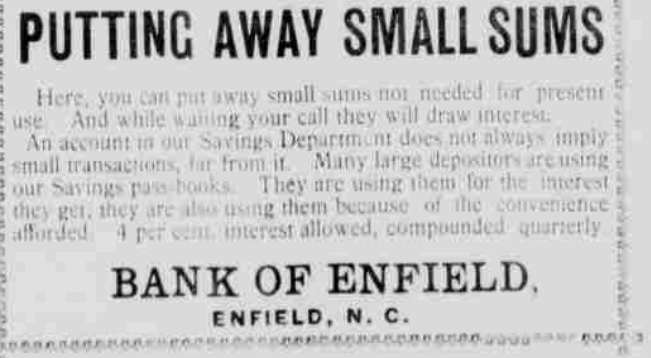
**New Spring Goods!**  
FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF  
**CLOTHING,**  
Furnishings, and  
**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**  
fresh from the Northern markets. Call and see our new goods for spring and summer.  
Respectfully,  
**I. J. KAPLIN,** ROANOKE RAPIDS, N. C.



**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, **\$45,000.**  
For more than 17 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: W. R. SMITH. CASHIER: E. S. TRAVIS.



**BILIOUS? CONSTIPATED? HEADACHE?**  
**SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR**  
FOR SPEEDY RELIEF  
Nearly Everybody TAKES SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR WHY NOT YOU?



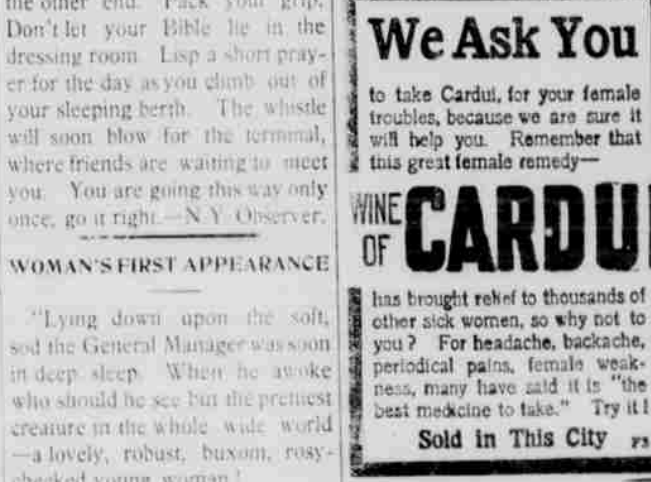
**PUTTING AWAY SMALL SUMS**  
Here, you can put away small sums not needed for present use. And while waiting your call they will draw interest. An account in our Savings Department does not always imply small transactions, far from it. Many large depositors are using our Savings pass-books. They are 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.



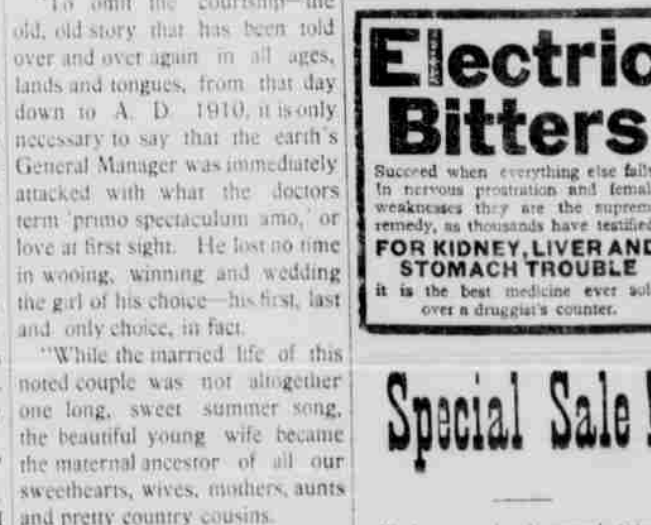
**FATHER WILL MEET ME.**  
You Are Going This Way Only Once, Go It Right.  
I left Cheyenne, Wyoming, one morning on the 5-05 train, "overland flyer," for Omaha. The air was laden with the perfume of mountain flowers. The sun shone through the rarefied atmosphere with a crystal radiance. Nature had put on her beautiful garments and had bedecked herself with resplendent jewels. The ponderous engine seemed winged in demon-like madness as it pounded over the steel. The miles crept out from under us like a monster aroused in his lair. The ride as far as Kearney is through a dreary, desolate country of sandknolls, prairie dog towns, barren hills, waterless valleys and dry streams. In the seat ahead sat a little boy, intently gazing upon the monotonous landscape. Dinner was taken in the diner. A social chat enlivened the weary hours. Still this little fellow sat there peering through the window. About the middle of the afternoon I spoke to him. "My little man, said I, aren't you tired?" "Not much," came the quiet reply. "Well, aren't you hungry?" I asked. The little fellow, looking up at me with a smile, replied. "Yes, a little, but you see, papa is going to meet me at Grand Island." "Friend, what a lesson there is there for you and for me. We are being carried along life's journey at sixty heart beats a minute. Our pocket is purchased for the through train with no stop over privileges. Why should we sit and grumble if the way be dreary at times? Why should we be complaining because life at times may seem monotonous? Let us remember that a Father is waiting to welcome us at the other end. Pack your grip. Don't let your Bible lie in the dressing room. Lasp a short prayer for the day as you climb out of your sleeping berth. The whistle will soon blow for the terminal, where friends are waiting to meet you. You are going this way only once, go it right.—N.Y. Observer."  
**WOMAN'S FIRST APPEARANCE**  
"Lying down upon the soft, sod the General Manager was soon in deep sleep. When he awoke who should he see but the prettiest creature in the whole wide world—a lovely, robust, buxom, rosy-cheeked young woman!"  
"To omit the courtship—the old, old story that has been told over and over again in all ages, lands and tongues, from that day down to A. D. 1910, it is only necessary to say that the earth's General Manager was immediately attacked with what the doctors term "primo spectaculum amo," or love at first sight. He lost no time in wooing, winning and wedding the girl of his choice—his first, last and only choice, in fact."  
"While the married life of this noted couple was not altogether one long, sweet summer song, the beautiful young wife became the maternal ancestor of all our sweethearts, wives, mothers, aunts and pretty country cousins."  
**A Man Wants To Die**  
only when a lay liver and sluggish low-spirited digital disposition. But Dr. King's New Life Pills expels poisons from the system; bring hope and courage; cure all Liver, Stomach and Kidney troubles; impart health and vigor to the weak, nervous and ailing. At all drug stores.  
**The devil as a saint would laugh if he should write an epitaph.**  
**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**  
A politician isn't necessarily straight bend.



**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS, PATENT LITIGATION, PATENT REPORTS, PATENT SEARCHING, PATENT EXAMINATION, PATENT COUNSEL, PATENT BROKERS, PATENT AGENTS, PATENT ATTORNEYS.  
**D. SWIFT & CO.**  
PATENT LAWYERS  
303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.



**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.  
**Special Sale!**  
We have on hand several cabinet sets 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 each suit. \$15.00 suits \$7.50. Princess, 3-piece 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 Waist reduced \$1.75 to \$2.50. Black and colored silk Petticoats \$1 to \$3 now \$2.50 to \$3.75. Vests \$1.00 to \$2.00 now \$2.00 to \$3.00. 100,000 yards lace and embroideries to close out at half price. 75¢ to \$1 Messaline silks, all colors, now 50¢ to 75¢. 3 and 4e, calicoes 35¢ to 40¢. 10 and 12e gingham 7 to 9¢. About 3,000 yards dress goods to close out less than cost. Ladies hats at half price, bags, trunks, carpets and matings at and below cost.  
**SPIERS BROS.**  
WELDON, N. C.  
**OPINO LAXATIVE**  
and CONSTIPATION