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A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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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.

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Chas. H. Fletcher

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

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Queen Quality SHOE

NEW Spring and Summer styles on sale—Now! If anything a little bit smarter and more exclusive than usual. The kind you see on Paris boulevards—Fifth Avenue too. Every last and leather that a woman could possibly want at any time.

A. L. STAINBACK, Weldon, N. C.

New FALL and Winter Goods! FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF CLOTHING Furnishings, and GENERAL MERCHANDISE

fresh from the Northern markets. Call and see our new goods for Fall and winter.

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 cent. Accounts of all are solicited. The surplus and undivided profits have 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.

FOLEY'S URINO LAXATIVE FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

NONE ARE CONTENTED.

It is so throughout every Department of Industry to a Great Degree.

It is astonishing how small a proportion of the men and women old and young, who inhabit this earth are contented with their lot. How few laborers in this great work-a-day world receive payment commensurate, in their own eyes, with the labor performed. How is it with the housewife, who from morning till night toils unceasingly for her family, yet with all her diligence, must pinch here and cramp there, keeping her own wants in the background, that the household she manages may have clothes to wear and food to eat? It is so throughout every department of industry to a great degree, and one crying evil is the cheapness to which nearly all work done by the human hand is reduced. The craving for cheapness and hunting after bargains is not only economically false, but a cause of great suffering to thousands of individuals. It is hard, in fact, impossible, to be content and in want. But when want is past, and comparative comfort is granted, almost invariably comes a craving for something still better, and the very ones who have felt the pressure and pinch of bitter need, are ready to drive as sharp a trade, and exact as much in exchange for very little pay as those who experienced none of the grinding lessons of poverty. When we learn to deal fairly and squarely by ourselves and others a spirit of contentment will be almost sure to bless us.

I'LL STAND THE PAIN.

Everyone remembers the awful Park Avenue collision in New York City. One of the sufferers was a young man named Peter Murphy. His foot and legs were caught beneath the engine which had telescoped his car. He had worked one leg free and was about to pull the other loose when the roof of the car fell on both legs. While he hung there in agony Battalion Chief Farrell, of the Fire Department came along and Murphy begged him to lift the timbers off his legs. "If I do that," said Farrell, "the roof will fall on the other side. There are women there." "I didn't think of that," said Murphy. "Let it stay. I'll stand the pain." Heard you anything more Christlike? So he waited, a long terrible half hour, till his fellow sufferers were dragged from under the ruins. Himself he could not save. No wonder that on the 9th of March following (this was in January) two thousand people escorted the crippled hero from Bellevue Hospital to his home in New Rochelle. It was a tribute to something far finer than courage.—Pilgrim Tencher.

KISSING IN ICELAND.

Among old time laws against kissing those of Iceland appear to have been the most severe. Banishment was the penalty laid down for kissing another man's wife, either with or without her consent. The same punishment was enforced for kissing an unmarried woman against her will; if it could be proved that she consented to be kissed the offender was still liable to a fine of a great quantity of cloth for each offense.

FOLLY TO DO SO.

Mr. Church—Whew! How it's raining. Lend me your umbrella, dear. I've got to run over to the vestry meeting. Mrs. Church—But why not use that umbrella you've been carrying all the week? Mr. Church—What! to the vestry meeting? Why, that's where I got it.

It's the World's Best.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It is the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Blisters, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands or Sprains, it's supreme. Infallible for Piles! Only 25c. at all drug stores.

FATE.

I know what spell is about me That you dwell in my heart today; I have vainly tried to forget you, But I cannot drive you away. All faces to me are like shadows, 'Tis only your voice that I hear, And though weary space lies between us, I feel that your presence is near.

The flood-gates of passion are open, Cold reason must now stand aside, For all thoughts of wisdom and prudence Are drowned in the strong rushing tide. Oh, danger was ever alluring, And warning comes often too late; With you in my dreams of the future I've nothing to fear from stern Fate.

'Tis folly, sweet folly to love you, And wisdom advises forget; Toward you is the pathway of madness, With dark, haunting shades of regret. You've passed from my life for a season; I know you will come back again, For though it be folly and madness Our hearts are still beating as then.

Talk not to a man of prudence, Nor show him the way safety lies, The heart knows no dictates of reason, Was love ever known to be wise? Some day and somewhere I will meet you, Oh, come from the beautiful past, For hearts that have suffered and waited, Surely come together at last.

AN ANNIVERSARY.

'Twas yester-evening, was it not, that prankish love decreed The sagging gate should bind upon its hinges and defy you? And further planned that I should be the only one to heed Your sorry plight, and so perceive a chance for being nigh you. And I recall how awkwardly and gleefully I planned My arifice, and feigned and shammed and much doubted whether 'Twould yield to me, and tugged and worked, until you placed your hand In mine, within the ponderous latch, and opened it together.

'Twas yester-evening, was it not? It all comes back tonight— The setting sun, the fields, the trees, the heavy scent of clover, The spell of silence on the world, the softened, mellow light, The silvery dew of evening and the starlight shining over; Tonight it all comes back to me, and you?—why were we then The merest girl in bows and braids and gingham gown and bonnet, And yet you seemed as fair me as life has been When garlanded with summer's bloom and kiss of June upon it!

How prankish love contrived and schemed that you should quite forget Your hand in mine, although the gate no longer gave excuses? How readily you understood when hearts and glances met, And love went chuckling down the road to serve his other uses, And how we longed that everything might tibe and share with us The measure of our happiness, and 'neath the leafy covers The very birds that nested there seemed oddly curious And chattered at us saucily: "Lovers! Lovers! Lovers!"

'Twas yester-evening, was it not? Or so it seems to me, Though well I know that many years have passed and gone forever, And each was better than the last and each has seemed to be A strong link within the bond that death alone can sever; Your face is just as sweet to me, your love is just as true, And, passing long the lane of life, beneath the leafy covers The very birds, it seems to me, possess our secret, too, And seem to chatter happily: "Lovers! Lovers! Lovers!"

Kills a Murderer.

A merciless murderer is Appended with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Chills, Etc. at all druggists.

EASIER.

"I'm going to the dentist's to have this tooth out. Just mind the baby till I come back." Husband (with alacrity)—You mind the baby, Jessie. I'll go and get a tooth pulled out!

Forced to Leave Home.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and rankled with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this costs and is not always sure. There's a better way, let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of California. "I, when all else failed and I gained 15 pounds in weight. It's surely the King of all coughs and lung troubles." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Asthma, Whooping-cough and lung trouble. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

SOMETIMES EFFECTIVE.

Mrs. Hix—I don't take any stock in these faith cures brought about by the laying on of hands. Mrs. Dix—Well, I do. I cured my little boys of the cigarette habit that way.

As a rule the woman who knows exactly how to manage a husband never has an opportunity to demonstrate her theories.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

SOME ONE TO TAKE YOUR PART.

God Knows A Few Things You Do Not Know—Simply Trust Him.

"Text," "The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace."—Ex. 14: 14

Man's extremity is God's opportunity. A horde of Israelites were once fleeing from their taskmasters, terror stricken, stampeding, with men shouting, women praying, children crying, cattle lowing, everywhere indescribable fear and confusion, before them an impassable sea, on either side insurmountable cliffs, to their rear Pharaoh's army. They could hear the roar of hoofs and the dull thunder of chariot wheels. Any first year West Pointer would have pronounced such a position a huge tactical blunder. The end was clear—sword, rapine, massacred men, despoiled women, captive children. At the darkest moment there's a frantic appeal to Moses and God. The answer is Godlike in its strength and assurance. "The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace." Ever have your lawyer say: "Now, just leave this case with us. It is clear as daylight?" Ever have your physician say, "We'll have that child dancing on the sidewalk and hungry enough to eat nails in a week?" Then you went to your work with light heart. It wasn't many hours until the impossible happened. The sea was opened, and the Israelites passed over dry shod, while a cloud of protection dropped between them and their pursuers.

WHEN YOU'VE DONE YOUR BEST.

Say, mother, ever get to the breaking point, the place where if you could just scream it would seem relief? Don't do it. The asylum's at the end of that road. There's something better. I know the pace is terrific, and yet you don't seem to get anything done. Washing baby faces, starting little feet off to school, laundering, mending, baking, scrubbing, sweeping and the thousand other duties that constitute a woman's day do not seem to count for much, but I declare unto you that you are doing more for the world that now is and that which is to come than many another woman who tancies she sways the rod of empire. But when your nerves are angling, doing duty with a fearfully worn constitution, whooping cough in the house for six weeks, no rest, no sleep, other troubles you don't dare to tell any one, when you cover the cage to keep the canary from singing, when you muffle the doorbell, when the wagon passing seems driving over your forehead—then you are at the Red sea. There's one of two ways then, either the malhouse or God. There's nothing but the old-fashioned religion of Jesus Christ that will carry a woman through the trials of home life.

AT THE END OF YOUR STRING.

Of course the fellows on the Merrimac were heroes, also the fellows carrying out the powder sacks among the sparks at Fortress Monroe. Death snapped right in their faces. But sometimes the easiest thing to do is to die. The big trick, then, is to have grit enough to live. Say, father, at the desk, at the bench, behind the counter, are you sometimes almost at the end of the string? Can't hardly make both ends meet? Fighting slander, financial losses, life plans slipping away, have to let a policy lapse and put a mortgage on the little home? Are there nights when you've had to take the cartridges from your revolver? "My, God, not that!" your better self said. Listen! There's some one who cares. You are now wedged in—the Red sea ahead, the mountains on either side, the fiends of hell back of you. There's nothing left but God. Go right to him. I challenge you. Have you ever honestly tried? You see the thing is in His hand. Who sent the rain before Waterloo? If the atheist is right then hunt up your cartridges again. If Christ is right then you have a Father who can somehow make "all things work together for good to them that love the Lord."

HER BAIT.

"You have to have different bait for different fish, don't you, ma?" "I guess so. I know I caught a lobster with mistletoe." —New York Press.

BEST INTENTIONS.

Mummy—Johnny, what is the baby yelling about? Johnny—Nothin'. I jest took his milk and showed him how to drink it.—Cleveland Leader.

SCANTY MATERIAL.

Mrs. X.—I despise that woman; she tries to make a cloak of religion. Mrs. Y.—Yes, and she hasn't enough of it to make her a decent bathing suit.

Many a man forgets to water his horse doesn't forget to beer himself.

WHEN YOUR FOOD DOES NOT DIGEST, and you feel "blue" and tired and discouraged, you should use SIMMONS RED Z LIVER REGULATOR. It opens the bowels, empties the stomach and strengthens the digestive organs. A dose taken at bed time restores a fine feeling of health and energy.

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.

Trust him. God isn't in a tight place. You don't have to help Him. Trust Him. He guides the comets in their multimillion mile orbits. He balanced the leaf that fluttered just now. He has handled bigger tasks than yours. Trust him. Remember back home years ago, in the old pond, when the fellows were teaching you to float? Remember how you floundered, and flung, and grasped, and clutched, and strangled, with your mouth and nostrils full of the muddy pond water, even with the fellows keeping their hands under your sun bronzed body? Then Bill Jones—bless his freckled face, wonder where he is now—said "Now, Jim, don't be so foolish. Just simply let go!" And before long you were floating like a lazy old porpoise in the sunshine. God sometimes leads a man into a wedge from which there seems no escape. Then when you are ready—nor God—lo and behold, the way opens up wonderfully. Just seems a miracle happens. You'll never doubt again. Say, do you love that little curly head that you kissed good night awhile ago? Would you fight pretty hard for every hair on her little head? Well, "the Lord shall fight for you." Your love for that youngster is a rope of sand compared to the love of God for you.—Rev. Samuel W. Purvis, D. D., American Preacher.

Children Cry FOR FLEICHER'S CASTORIA

Blacksmithing AND GENERAL REPAIRING Horseshoeing A Specialty!

All work guaranteed. Come to see me at Pat's old stand, Seymour Street, near second. W. H. DAY, Weldon, N. C.

Largest Stock in the South.

When in Norfolk call on us you will find what you want and get it quickly. Having no salesmen, our agents & commissionaires are admitted to our prices. This enables us to use freshest material and finish it properly.

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Grasses and Clovers, Vetches, Alfalfa, Crimson Clover, Seed Wheat, Oats, Ryegrass, Barley, etc.

Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it and prices of any seeds required. T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, Richmond, Va.

Ladies! Save Money and Keep in Style by Ordering McCall's

Magnifying and Quilt, McCall Pattern



McCall's Patterns are made for the woman who likes to make her own clothes. They are the best patterns in the world. They are made by the best designers and are the most up-to-date and practical.

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 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 each 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 \$1.98 to \$3. \$4 to \$5 Net Waist reduced \$1.75 to \$2.50. Black and colored silk Petticoats \$4 to \$6 now \$2.25 to \$3.75. Voile Skirts \$6 to \$8 now \$3.50 to \$4.50. 10,000 yards lace and embroidery to close out at half price. 75c to \$1. Messaline silks, all colors, now 50c to 75c. 5 and 6c calicoes 3/4 to 4c. 10 and 12c gingham 7 to 9c. About 5,000 yards dress goods to close out less than cost. Ladies hats at half price, Rugs, druggists, carpetings and matings at and below cost.

SPIERS BROS. WELDON, N. C.