## THE ROANOKE NE WSS.

ESTABLISHED IN 1866

a newspaper for the people.

VOL. LVI




## SEVEN SLEEPERS.

 Or Syrian Orikin, the Story HusAlways Been Widely Current in se pr

$$
\begin{gathered}
\text { amanar } \\
\begin{array}{c}
\text { chur } \\
\text { while }
\end{array} \\
\hline
\end{gathered}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { whie they had been asleep Chris- } \\
& \text { tianiyt had made grear propess. } \\
& \text { Offering a coin of the time of } \\
& \text { the Emperor Decius in a baker's }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { shop, he was arrested, his start- } \\
& \text { sing sory not being believed until } \\
& \text { he guided the citizens to the cav- }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { he guided the ciitizens to the cav- } \\
& \text { ern where he had lef his comarades. } \\
& \text { The emperor heard from their }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ern where he had leff his comrades. } \\
& \text { The emperor heard from their } \\
& \text { lips enough to convince him of the } \\
& \text { iife beyond the grave, whereupon }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { surrection. This legend is of Sy- } \\
& \text { rian origin-it is widelc current in } \\
& \text { the East and was ado }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\left|\begin{array}{l}
\text { Sleepers is held on June } 27 \text {. The } \\
\text { names usually given to the Seven } \\
\text { Sleepersars are: Maximianus, Mal- } \\
\text { chus, } M a r r i n n a u s, ~ D i o n y s i n s, ~
\end{array}\right|
$$



$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { She had accepted his embraces } \\
& \text { vithout reserve but every time she }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \begin{array}{l}
\text { withour reserve but every ime she } \\
\text { secemed to be on the verge of go- } \\
\text { ing to sleep. It was mosi exasper- }
\end{array}
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { vishly. "Why do you alwyys. } \\
& \text { peap asleep when I kiss you." } \\
& \text { "Why, Harry," she retored in- }
\end{aligned}
$$

A. L. STAINBACK,


Choice Hams
There is nothing; more appetizing thantia silice of
our choice ham. We have anything you may wan
in the line of meats.. Al Kinds of Canned Goods
GOOD GROCERIES build up thely ysiem, stinulate the brin, any L. E. HULL,
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hal.ifax, N. C.
WE invte the people thalltax and surrounding country to pat-
ronize this Bank nccessary in these times. It saves you noney, and you have io ree-
ccipt agalist payments to your cuditors. Besides st gives you a standing in your community, We have every facility known
Suund Banklng, and lavite you to open an account with us.


[^0]\[

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "Why, Harry," she retoried in- } \\
& \text { dignanily. You don't for a min- } \\
& \text { ute think l'm the sort of g girl who }
\end{aligned}
$$
\]

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \begin{array}{l}
\text { ute think } \\
\text { would the sorl of a girl who } \\
\text { open!" }
\end{array} \frac{\text { HAPh things with my eyes. }}{\text { HAPPSS. }}
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { HAPPINESS. } \\
& \text { Boys and girls. You m }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Boys and girls. You may not } \\
& \text { have thought about it did you } \\
& \text { ever think how much your father }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { the world loves you as do your } \\
& \text { parens. You will come to know } \\
& \text { the more and more as you grow } \\
& \text { tider. As the years pass, you will }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { this more nd more as you grow } \\
& \text { older. As tbe years pass, you will } \\
& \text { look back to the home of your }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { look back to the home of your } \\
& \text { childhood as the sweecest and dear- } \\
& \text { est place of all. Did you ever } \\
& \text { think how much von can do now }
\end{aligned}
$$



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Liver.






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## OUR DAYS.

| Tomorrow-what matters the storm of to-day We shall find the Island of peace at last. To-day is stormy but bye and bye |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| The yesterday was a mocking dream That left us sorrowful, full of pain |  |
| But the fair to-morrow waits for us. We shall build up the broken hopes again. |  |
| Time touches our eyes with tears that burn, And plant the gray 'mid the locks of gold; And robs the cheeks of the tint of youth. And we say, "To-morrow we shall be old. |  |
|  |  |
| And think of the fair land further on, Where life shall never know blight or frost, Where love dies not at the touch or change, And we find again in the youth we have lost. |  |
|  |  |
| Nothing is done, from birth to death; <br> Our hope, our love, and life's sad day Is only a sample at the best |  |
|  |  |
| Then why do our tears so steadily fall When the perfect life shall soon have sway, |  |
| , |  |
|  |  |

## PARTED.

| the sun in is slory is swifly descending |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
| Illumine the eloom of some cold lonely grave. |  |
|  |  |
| To the splendor of sunser, or the stars as they roll |  |
| disper the thick darkness which broous O er $_{\text {My }}$ soul |  |
| When reposing alone in the stiliness of ni I hear the rich swell of the sweet serena |  |
| Whit e the moon sheds around me a calm, haly lightAs she zloriously perss above night'sliomy stade- |  |
|  |  |
| But no moonilight can charm, no music cin soatie me, |  |
| Though loatine in srrains ot the hhavenchiest minstrelsy |  |
| Lovely and pure, as the stream from th |  |
| Which hates to conceal is sweer waves in the sel |  |
|  |  |
| Descends 10 our bosoms, unmingled and free! |  |
|  |  |
| While the long "days of absence" so rediously roll |  |
| En the world derkiy frown and my soul inits sudness, |  |
| Off thin of the iovs which forever are pass, |  |
|  |  |
| That those bright, joyous scenes forever would lastNo emotion of sorrow nor sad recollection |  |
|  |  |
| banish thine image or chill the affectil Which will bind us last | No emotion of sorrow not sad recollection |
| While nature o'er man sways the scepter of power And on speeds the wheels of the chariot of time, While the mountainsto heaven's glitering firmament tower. And ocean rells onward, eternal, sublime While fruth unsullied, immortal, divine, |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Let the subject forever, let the stars cease to shine, <br> If ever I forger the |  |
|  |  |
| Intentions Uhildren Of |  |
| "Wille, what are yoi doing CASTORIA |  |
|  |  |
|  | The individual who keeps h |
|  |  |
|  |  |

Or night's radiant sars, their sweer influence blending Illumine the gloom of some cold lonely grave,
To the splendor of sunsel, or the stars as they roll To the splendor of sunsect, or the stars as they roll
Can dispel the thick darkness which broods o'er my

When reposing alone in the stilliness of night While the moon sheds around me a calm, holy ligh As she gloriously peers above night's gloomy shadeBut no moonight can charm, no music cin soone me,
Though floating in strains of the hisvenliest minstrelsy Lovely and pure, as the stream rom the mountain, Which hates to conceal its sweel waves in the sell,
Is friendsthip, which springing from heaven's pure founta Descends to our bosoms, unmingled and free While the long "days of absence" so tediously roll

When the world darkly frown and my soul in
When I dreamed, fondly dreamed in my innocent gladnes No emotion of sorrow nor ssad recolilection
Which will bind us last

## And on speeds the wheels of the chariot of time,

And ocean rells onward, eternal, sublime-
While frum unsulied, immortal, divine,
$\qquad$



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