

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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NO. 51

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* 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 relieves Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relays 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.

SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING.

The Daughter of the House Had a Ready Tongue.

With his book and pencil ready in his hand, the sanitary inspector knocked sharply at the door, and it soon opened.

"How many people live here?" he began.

"Nobody lives here," answered the rosy daughter of the house; "we're only staying for a short time."

"But how many are here?"

"I'm here. Father's gone for a walk, and mother is—"

"Stop, stop!" exclaimed the man impatiently. "I want to know how many inmates are in this house. How many people slept here last night?"

"Well, you see," was the reply, "I had a toothache dreadful and my little brother had the stomach-ache, and so we all took on so that nobody slept a wink all night long."

Then the wretched inspector said he'd call again.

THOUGHTS OF AMIEL.

The more a man loves the more he must suffer.

Beauty refreshes and strengthens one like some miraculous food.

Love must always remain alluring and fascinating. As soon as the mystery is gone the attraction dies.

SAVING SOMETHING!

"Oh, John!" exclaimed Mrs. Young, "my canary bird's dead."

"Really?" replied her husband. "Well you don't appear to be grieving very much."

"No, you see, I can have it stuffed for my spring hat and so the rest of the material won't cost you so much."

The Farmer's Wife

It is very careful about her churn. She would rather work it over and give it a little more to do than to let it be better than it is made for. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is not kept in good order it will not do its duty?

The engine with blood was red and damp and brilliantly lit by brimstone lamp. An imp, for fuel, was shoveling bones. While the furnace rang with a thousand groans; The boiler was filled with lager beer, And the Devil himself was the engineer.

The Passengers made such a motley crew. Church members, atheist, Gentile and Jew. Rich men in Broadcloth and beggars in rags, Handsome young ladies with whirled old bags, Yellow and black, red, brown and white, All chained together, what a horrible sight; While the train dashed on at an awful pace, The hot winds scorched their hands and face.

Wilder and wilder the country grew; And faster and faster the engine flew, Louder and louder the thunder crashed, And brighter and brighter the lightning flashed; Hotter and hotter the air became, Till the clothes were burned from each quivering frame.

Then in the distance there rose such a yell "Ha! Ha!" roared the Devil, "We're nearing hell," Then Oh! how the passengers shrieked with pain, And begged the Devil to stop the train, But he capered about and sang with glee And laughed and joked at their agony.

"My faithful friends you have done my work, And the Devil can never pay day shirk, You have bullied the weak and robbed the poor, And the starving brother turned from your door; You have laid up gold where the canker rusts, And given free vent to your fleshy lusts, You have justice scorned and corruption sown, And trampled the laws of nature down.

You have drank and rioted and murdered and lied And mocked at God in your hell-born pride, You have paid full fare, so I'll carry you through, For it is only right you should get your due; Why, the laborer always expects his hire, So I'll land you safe in the lake of fire, Where your flesh shall roast in the flames that roar, And my imp torment you more and more."

Then Tom awoke with an agonized cry, His clothes soaked with sweat and his hair standing high; Then he prayed as he never had prayed before, To be saved from drink and the devil's power, And his vows and prayers were not in vain, For he never more rode on a hell-bound train.

Does coffee disagree with you? Probably it does. Then try Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. It is a fine coffee, made from the best of coffee beans and is not a stimulant. It is a healthful and delicious beverage. It is a healthful and delicious beverage. It is a healthful and delicious beverage.

When the gift of a little for charity seems to put a man into mortal pain you may be sure the root of evil is striking down into a vital spot.

The News—So Fine Drug Cough Cure. Lives would be saved. If all Cough Cures were like Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure it would be a great blessing to the world. It is a healthful and delicious beverage. It is a healthful and delicious beverage. It is a healthful and delicious beverage.

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 every where.

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IF YOU TOUCH your tongue to ALUM

and look in the glass—you will see the effect—You can't help puckering—it makes you pucker to think of tasting it.

By the use of this so called cheap Baking Powders you take this puckering, injurious Alum right into your system—you injure digestion, and ruin your stomach.

AVOID ALUM

Say plainly— ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Royal is made from pure, refined Grape Cream of Tartar—Costs more than Alum but you have the profit of quality, the profit of good health.



THE HELL-BOUND TRAIN.

The following poem was found on the street between Spencer and Salisbury and is supposed to have been lost by some unknown traveler on his journey from the latter place to Spencer.

Tom Gray lay down on the bar-room floor Having drank so much he could drink no more; So he fell asleep with a troubled brain To dream that he rode on a hell-bound train.

The engine with blood was red and damp And brilliantly lit by brimstone lamp. An imp, for fuel, was shoveling bones. While the furnace rang with a thousand groans; The boiler was filled with lager beer, And the Devil himself was the engineer.

The Passengers made such a motley crew. Church members, atheist, Gentile and Jew. Rich men in Broadcloth and beggars in rags, Handsome young ladies with whirled old bags, Yellow and black, red, brown and white, All chained together, what a horrible sight; While the train dashed on at an awful pace, The hot winds scorched their hands and face.

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"IF I WERE A MAN."

This is What One Woman Writer Says.

"I would not marry a woman who smoked, told good stories, called all other women 'cats'; but rather one who sided with her sex, knowing how hard it is to be a woman—even if she is happy, if it's a grind."

"I would not marry one who talked too much, principally scandal, was witty at the expense of others—the Japs rightly regard intemperance in words as a crime to be severely punished—or one who was irreligious or frequented beauty doctors, or clamored for the suffrage, or who expended all her brains outside the home instead of in it to do a man's work, spoils her as a woman."

"Above all, I would not marry one who did not regard motherhood as the noblest profession of the world, with the most magnificent, as the most enduring rewards and honors to it."

"The woman who loved little children and flowers and Nature, whose life was ruled by the law of love, and to whom the things with much money did not count, who had courage and loyalty, would be the wife for me—though I would not marry an ugly girl."

"Good temper is the first thing to count in domestic happiness, and to see a pleasant face in the glass on rising is conducive to cheerfulness, but a pretty girl would not tempt me, unless she had a mind to back her complexion."

"It is a truism to say that all women should marry, for nearly every woman is originally born with the makings of a good wife and mother, but the man who does not feel that he can remain true to one woman, otherwise do his duty to his neighbor, which is the one true religion in the world, should never marry. To surrender the joy in one soul that is born with its inalienable right to happiness is to commit a crime and one committed daily, open-eyed, by men."

—Philadelphia Press.

ON FALLING IN LOVE.

Falling in love is the one illogical adventure, the one thing of which we are tempted to think as supernatural in our time and reasonable world. The effect is out of proportion to the cause. Two persons, neither of them, it may be, very amiable or very beautiful, meet, speak a little and look a little into each other's eyes.

That has been done or so of times in the experience of either with no great result. But on this occasion all is different. They fall at once into that state in which another person becomes to us the very gist and center point of God's creation and demolishes our laborious theories with a smile; in which our ideas are so bound up with the one master thought that even the trivial cares of our own person become so many acts of devotion, and the love of life itself is translated into a wish to remain in the same world with so precious and desirable a fellow creature. And all the while their acquaintances look on in stupor and ask each other, with almost passionate emphasis, what So-and-so can see in that woman or Such-an-one in that man? I am sure, gentlemen, I cannot tell you.—R. L. Stevenson.

AN EDITOR ON "PUFFS."

A western editor has come to the conclusion that those desiring "puffs" in his paper must pay for them, and has established the following schedule of prices: For telling the public that a man is a successful citizen when everybody knows that he is as lazy as a government mule, \$2.70; referring to a deceased citizen as one who is mourned by the entire community, when we know he's only missed by a poker circle, \$10.13; referring to some galvanizing female as an estimable lady whom it is a pleasure to meet, when every bus man in town would rather see the devil coming, \$8.10; calling an ordinary powder an eminent divine, 50 cents; sending a doughty sinner to heaven, \$500.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

MADE IN U.S.A. BY THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Pale, Thin, Nervous?

Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to take, then take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It will cure you. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine.

Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

28 to 34 OLD FRED STREET, PETERSBURG, VA.

Machinery, Shafting, Pulleys, Agricultural Implements.

Having bought out Steel & Alexander Foundries and machines, with all patterns we are now prepared to furnish parts to machines formerly made by them.

HYDRAULIC PRESSES, PEANUT MACHINERY.

Great Reductions.

For Cash.

Talking Machines, Graphophones, Kodaks, Cameras.

SPIERS BROS. WELDON, N. C.

CHOICE ROSES!

Caroline, Virginia and other flowers, always on hand. Showers, Wedding Bouquets, Bachelors' Floral Designs. Put and out our best plants, Tulips, Gladioli and other Vegetables. Plants, Magnolias, Orbits promptly executed. Write, phone or telegraph.

H. STEINMETZ, FLORENCE, RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA, U.S.A.

Grand Display of MILLINERY.

FANCY GOODS AND NOVELTIES. Butterick's Patterns.

R. & G. CORSETS. Misses at 50c., Ladies 75c. to \$1.

Press will be made to suit the times, Hats and Bonnets made and Trimmed to order.

ALL MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

MRS. P. A. LEWIS, WELDON, 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, \$38,000.

FOR 14 years this institution has provided banking facilities for this section. Its stockholders and depositors 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 kinds are solicited.

PRESIDENT: W. E. DANIEL. VICE-PRESIDENT: Dr. H. W. LEWIS. CASHIER: W. P. SMITH. (Jackson-Northampton Co., N. C.)

GARRETT & COMPANY.

Pioneer American Wine Growers

ESTABLISHED 1858.

SPECIALTIES: VIRGINIA DARE (White Scuppernon), POCAHONTAS (Red Scuppernon), OLD NORTH STATE BLACKBERRY, MINNEHAHA (Red Ch. Scuppernon), HIAWATHA (Red Ch. Scuppernon).

PAUL GARRETT SPECIAL (sparkling Champagne).

And all other varieties of Pure and Wholesome Wines for homes and hotel use. Highest Cash Prices Paid in Season for all kinds of small fruits, grapes, etc. Western Branch, St. Louis, Mo. Home Office, WOODOLK, VA.

SEA BOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY

THE Exposition Line To Norfolk

Jamestown Exposition

Hampton Roads, Norfolk, Va. April 26 to November 30, 1907.

Special Rates from Weldon: Round trip season tickets, \$3.80; Round trip 60-day tickets, \$3.20; Round trip 10 day tickets, \$2.90; Round trip coach excursion ticket \$2.10.

Coach excursion rate sold prior to opening date and on each Tuesday thereafter, limited seven days and endorsed "Not Good in Sleeping and Pullman Parlor Cars." Other tickets go on sale April 15th and continue until close of Exposition.

For rates from other points, apply to your nearest SEABOARD agent, or representatives named below.

Unexcelled Passenger Service Via

S. A. L. Railway

Watch for announcement of Improved Schedules.

T. F. ANDERSON, Ticket Agent, Weldon, N. C. C. H. GATTIS, Travelling Passenger Agent, Raleigh, N. C.

FEELING LIVER-ISH This Morning?

TAKE THE FORD'S Black-Draught Stops Indigestion—Constipation 25¢ AT ALL DRUGGISTS

A Gentle Laxative and Appetizer.

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 every where.

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THE HELL-BOUND TRAIN.

Stephen A. Douglass was very demonstrative in his professions of friendship. One day he sat down on Beverley Tucker's knee and, throwing his arm around the Virginian's shoulder, said, "Be my boy, I love you."

"Douglass," said Tucker, "will you always love me?"

"Yes, Beverly, I surely will."

"But," persisted Tucker, "will you love me when you get to be president?"

"Indeed I will. What do you want me to do for you?"

"Well," said Tucker, "all I want you to do then is to pick out some public place and put your arm around my neck just as you are doing now and call me 'Bev.'"

FOR THE WORST

A French gentleman anxious to find a wife for a nephew went to a matrimonial agent, who handed him his list of lady clients. Running through this he came to his wife's name, entered as desirous of obtaining a husband between the ages of twenty-eight and thirty-five—a blond preferred. Forgetting his nephew, he hurried home to announce his discovery to his wife. The lady was not at all disturbed. "Oh, yes," she said, "that is my name. I put it down when you were so ill in the spring and the doctors said we must prepare for the worst."

AN ASTONISHED INDIAN.

In one of the engagements of General Sheridan with the Indians his men, taken unaware by the redskins, had no time to move their mountain howitzer from the mule's back, so they blazed away, sending mule and gun rambling down hill upon the Indians, who fled in panic. One of them, captured a few days afterward, was asked why he ran away. He replied: "Me big Indian, me not afraid of little guns or big guns; but when white man shoots us back at Indian me light out damn quick."

TO BE PRETTY.

If you are employed in office or factory, try to make it a point to open the windows and thoroughly air the room two or three times a day.

Stand straight, hold your shoulders back, and give yourself a chance to be a healthy woman.

Don't be afraid of water. Drink plenty of it, and take as many baths as you can. Learn a few physical culture exercises and practice them night and morning, says Woman's Life.

This may all sound rather uninteresting to you, but if you follow these few suggestions you will be healthier, happier and better looking.

The best prayer for your brother is not the one that rises to heaven, but the one that brings you down to earth.

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