THE ROANOKE NEWS.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. Terms of Subscription—$1.50 Per Annum.

VOL. XLII. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1907. NO. 24.

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 allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa 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.

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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, **$40,000.**

FOR 15 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.

PRESIDENT: W. E. DANIEL. VICE-PRESIDENT: Dr. H. W. LEWIS. CASHIER: W. R. SMITH.

(Jackson, Northampton Co., N. C.)

GARRETT & COMPANY.

Pioneer American Wine Growers

ESTABLISHED 1835.

SPECIALTIES:

VIRGINIA DARE (White Scuppernong) POCAHONTAS (Red Scuppernong)
OLD NORTH STATE BLACKBERRY
HIAWATHA (Red Champagne) MINNEHAHA (Dry Scuppernong)
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 NORFOLK, VA.

SEABOARD
AIR LINE RAILWAY

THE **Exposition Line To Norfolk**

Jamestown Exposition

Hampton Roads, Norfolk, Va.

April 26 to November 30, 1907.

Special Rates from Weldon: Coach Excursion Tickets sold Tuesdays and Fridays, limited seven days, $2.15. Season tickets, $3.85.

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.

J. K. POTEAT, Ticket Agent, Weldon, N. C.
C. H. GATTIS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Raleigh, N. C.

DON'T THROW AWAY MONEY.

Put it to a Good Use And Enjoy What You Make.

The next best thing to making money is to take care of it. This, many of us have not yet learned to do. When we get it, instead of keeping it, our fingers and pockets seem to burn until we have parted with all of it. It is suprising to see how readily many farmers spend their money and how helpless they become when it is gone.

Don't throw away your money trading. Some people seem to think that as soon as they get a little money they should become speculators and be ready to set themselves up as traders on anything which comes along. The right rule is to buy only such things as are actually needed, and see to it that the prices paid are reasonable prices. Part of the money should be saved for purchases during the spring and summer months.

Don't throw away your money for alcoholic liquors. If spent this way it is worse than wasted. Besides taking the money these liquors injure instead of benefit. Think of the young man who works hard to make money and then spends it for strong drink to injure himself and others. Such a course prevents many young men from getting married, from getting good positions and from making a good start in life. It is too bad to be debarred from society, from positions and from success on account of liquor drinking. Think of a farmer working hard and working his children like they were slaves to make money to be spent for the improvement of the home and the education of the children, and other things that go to make life better and happier.—Smithfield Herald.

Thomas A. Edison, the great American inventor, says, "Fully 40 per cent. of the illness of mankind comes from eating improper food or too much food; people are inclined to over-indulge themselves." This is where indigestion finds its beginning in nearly every case. The stomach can do just so much work and no more, and when you overload it or when you eat the wrong kind of food the digestive organs cannot possibly do the work demanded of them. It is at such times that the stomach needs help; it demands help, and warns you by headaches, belching, sour stomach, nausea, and indigestion. You should attend to this at once by taking something to actually do the work for the stomach. Kodol will do this. It is a combination of natural digestants and vegetable acids and contains the same juices found in a healthy stomach. It is pleasant to take. It digests what you eat.

Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

BAD BREAKS.

A party of five convivial spirits were seated around a table in a back room.

Said No. 1.—I tried to make a speech last week, but I broke down.

Said No. 2.—I was formerly in the grocery business, but I broke up.

Said No. 3.—When I was a boy I once went skating on Sunday, but I broke in.

Said No. 4.—That reminds me of the time I had the measles and broke out.

Said No. 5.—Waiter, five beers! This is my last quarter—now I am broke.

Do You Open Your Mouth

Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or, do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to insist upon such knowledge. So he publishes broadcast and on each bottle-wrapper, what his medicines are made of and vouches for what he says. This he feels he can well afford to do because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues be appreciated.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down pain or distress in lower abdominal or pelvic region, accompanied, oftimes, with a debilitating, pelvic, catarrhal drain and kindred symptoms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming, thus rendering childbirth safe and comparatively painless. The "Favorite Prescription" is a most potent, strengthening tonic to the general system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. It is also a soothing and invigorating nervine and cures nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the distinctly feminine organs.

A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommend each of the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is made for the cure of the diseases for which it is claimed to be a cure. You may read what they say for yourself by sending a postal card request for a free booklet of extracts from the leading authorities, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post.

THE BURIAL OF MOSES.

By Nebo's lonely mountain on this side of Jordan's wave,
In a vale in the land of Moab, there lies a lonely grave;
But no man dug that sepulchre, and no man saw it e'er,
For the angels of God upturned the sod, and laid the dead man there.

That was the grandest funeral that ever passed on earth;
But no man heard the tramping, or saw the train go forth;
Noiseless as the daylight comes when the night is done,
And the crimson streaks on ocean's cheek grows into the great sun,

Noiselessly as the springtime her crown of verdant weaves,
And all the trees on all the hills open their thousand leaves,—
So without sound of music, or voice of them that wept,
Silently down from the mountain crown the great procession swept.

Lo! when the warrior dieth, his comrades in the war,
With arms reversed and muffled drum, follow the funeral car.
They show the banners taken, they tell his battles won,
And after him lead his masterless steed, while peals the minute gun.

Amid the noblest of the land men lay the sages to rest,
And give the bard an honored place with costly marble dressed,
In the great minister transept, where lights like glories fall,
And the sweet choir sings, and the organ rings along the embrazoned wall.

This is the bravest warrior that ever buckled sword;
This the most gifted poet that ever breathed a word;
And never earth's philosopher traced with his golden pen,
On the deathless page, truth half so sage, as he wrote down for men.

And had he not high honor, the hillside for his pall,
To lie in state while angels wait with stars for tapers tall;
And the dark rock pines, like tossing plumes, over his bier to wave,
And God's own hand, in that lonely land to lay him in the grave?

Oh, lonely tomb in Moab's land, oh, dark Beth-peor's hill,
Speak to those curious hearts of ours, and teach them to be still.
God hath His mysteries of grace—ways that we cannot tell;
He hides them deep, like the secret sleep of him he loved so well.

—Mrs. C. F. Alexander.

VANITY OF LIFE.

How can we live this fleeting life, and boast of earthly gain
And know that all must perish soon, that labor is in vain,
Our strongest efforts fruitless prove, with nothing we can do,
To make this life eternal life, for we must perish too.

So like a frost in Summer time, or dew upon the grass,
This life is like a vapor, or a shadow soon to pass,
Our days so soon are numbered, and lo! within their train
Comes a weight of care and trouble, of sorrow and of pain.

The smiles of youth are passing, and fading fast away,
While the weight of cares are greater, increasing every day,
Our strength of manhood weakened, with life and labor done,
Our plans in high ambition, with blighted hopes are gone.

We can but take one more short step, the king of terrors meet,
To snatch away our fleeting breath, and lay us at his feet,
And there the deep and yawning grave, is waiting to embrace
And call us back again to earth, that lonely resting place.

Then moral man where is thy boast: since life is but a dream,
A vain delusion, scarcely known, a bubble on the stream,
Which only meets the surface when, it bursts and all is o'er,
Sinks down into eternity, is seen and known no more.

Commit thy ways O soul of man, to thy creator, God,
You only tread the beaten paths, where greater souls have trod,
And greater souls may rise and fall, and moulder back to clay
Just like the bubble on the stream, was born to pass away.

Pride not thyself for thou shalt know that boasting is in vain.
For dust thou art and must return, to mother dust again,
Aut leave thyself and all thou hast, before God's holy throne,
Then when death's messenger shall come, the heaven is thine own.

In sweet submission let us pray, our Father's will be done,
Those evil days will pass away, their toils and burns be gone,
And all things new in spirit life, in purity will rise,
And heaven with eternal bliss, descending from the skies.

Dear Christians, let us live by faith and labor here below,
By faith we taste eternal joys, though crushed by earthly woe,
By faith we reach the pearly gate, by faith we enter in
Into the city of our God forever free from sin.

—John Bratton in Sardis, (Miss.) Reporter.

MARRIAGE.

Marriage has in it less beauty, but more safety than single life; it has not more ease but less danger, it is more merry and more sad, it is fuller of sorrows and fuller of joys; it lies under more burdens, it is supported by all the strength of love and charity, and those burdens are delightful. Marriage is the mother of the world, and preserves kingdoms, and fills cities and churches and heaven itself. Celibacy, like the fly in the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual sweetness, but sits alone, and is confined and dies in singularity; but marriage, like the useful bee, builds a house and gathers sweetness from every flower, and labors and unites into societies and republics and sends out colonies; and feeds the world with delicacies, and obeys their king, and keeps order, and exercises many virtues, and promotes the interest of mankind, and is that state of good to which God hath designed the present constitution of the world.

If you want your neighbors to get suspicious of you, keep your curtains close drawn.

The only way to avoid making mistakes is to sit back and not attempt to do anything.

Wisdom is something a man gets only when he is too old for it to do him much good.

Prosperity is a stiff test of piety.

His Dear Old Mother.

"My dear old mother, who is now 83 years old, thrives on Electric Bitters," writes W. B. Brunson, of Dublin, Ga. "She has taken them for about two years and enjoys an excellent appetite, feels strong and sleeps well." That's the way Electric Bitters affect the aged, and the same happy results follow in all cases of female weakness and general debility. Weak, puny children too are greatly strengthened by them. Guaranteed also for stomach, liver and kidney troubles by any druggist. 50c.

A man's outcome usually depends upon his income.

Hard Times In Kansas.

The old days of grasshoppers and drouth are almost forgotten in the prosperous known of today, although a correspondent asks, Earl Simmons, has not yet succeeded a hard time he remembers. He says: "I was worn out and discouraged by coughing night and day, and could find no relief till I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. It took less than one bottle to completely cure me." The safest and most reliable cough and cold cure and lung and throat healer ever discovered. Guaranteed by any druggist 50c and $1. Trial bottle free.

Often a woman mistakes audacity in a man for bravery.

A Criminal Attack

on an inoffensive citizen is frequently made in that apparently useless little tube called the "appendix." It's generally the result of protracted constipation, following torpor. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, prevent appendicitis, and establish regular habits of the bowels. 25c. at any drug store.

Too much credit is more dangerous than too much money.

OUT OF SIGHT.

"Out of sight, out of mind," is an old saying which applies with special force to a sore, burn or wound that's been treated with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's out of sight, out of mind and out of existence. Piles too and chilblains disappear under its healing influence. Guaranteed by any druggists. 25c.

USEFUL HINTS.

Some Don't's for the Bride of the Fall.

Don't leave the ordering of your frocks so late as to be needlessly worried the last few days. Your time and attention will be fully occupied with a hundred and one small matters that turn up at the last moment.

Don't persuade yourself beforehand that you are going to look your plainest, or that there is sure to be a wrinkle in the back of your wedding dress.

Don't worry yourself thin and miserable over your troubles. It is due your future husband that you should look as happy and pretty as possible on your wedding day.

Don't sit up till any hour of the night the night before your wedding. Try to go to bed in really good time so that you may be as fresh as possible in the morning.

Don't eat indigestible food. The inevitable excitement is apt to upset even the strongest.

Don't arrange your veil so that it drags your hair back. Wear your veil over a firm knot and thus avoid the flattened look that mars the appearance of so many brides.

Don't spend the first few minutes of the service struggling with your gloves. It is a simple matter to undo the buttons before reaching the church, and this will enable you to slip them off easily and enable you to hand them to your chief bridesmaid without any fuss or flurry.

Don't murmur the vows inaudibly. Try to remember that you love the man who is to be your husband and are proud of him.

Don't forget to say something pleasant to each of the guests. It is pleasant to have presents appreciated, but quite the reverse to be thanked effusively for teaspoons, when you have given salt cellars.

Don't put off changing your frock till the last minute if you are going on a trip. It is just as important to put your traveling dress on well as it is to put the wedding gown on carefully. A dishevilled bride starting out on her honeymoon is not an attractive sight.

Don't, above all, act the part of Lovey and Dovey on the bridal trip. There is nothing so ordinary and common and generally idiotic as the spooning habit in public.

HIS REVENGE.

In the small compartments for smokers at the rear end of a train going out of Norfolk a few weeks ago sat three commercial travellers and an old farmer whose dilapidated exterior made very plausible the story he told the conductor.

"I'm only a poor lone man, he said, with tears in his eyes. "I haven't a cent in the world. But my daughter is dying"—here he almost broke down—"and I want to see her. Please don't put me off. It's only sixty miles."

"Nothing doing," said the conductor, though with a touch of pity. "Orders are orders. You'll have to get off at the first station."

"It's all right, conductor," said one of the drummers. "I'll pay for him. How much?" And he drew a roll of bills.

"Not on your life!" cried the farmer; "thank you just the same, though." And drawing out his rather substantial roll he paid his fare. The conductor grinned and passed on.

"Gentlemen, I owe you an explanation," said the farmer to his astonished companions. "Five years ago this darn railroad ran over one of my cows—ran over her in broad daylight, before witnesses. I sued the company for forty dollars, but their cussed lawyers beat me out of it. Since then I've been trying to get my forty every way I could, and by hook or crook, I've beat 'em out of thirty-seven dollars of it. It was the other three I was trying for just now."—Harper's Weekly.

Cures Blood, Skin Diseases, Cancer, Greatest Blood Purifier Free.

If your blood is impure, thin, diseased, hot or full of humors, if you have blood poison, cancer, carbuncles, eating sores, scrofula, eczema, itching, risings and bumps, scabby pimply skin, bone pains, catarrh, rheumatism, or any blood or skin disease, take Botanic Blood Balm, (B. B. B.). Soon all sores heal, aches and pains stop and the blood is made pure and rich. Druggists or by express $1 per bottle. Sample free by writing BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga. B. B. B. is especially advised for chronic and deep seated cases, as it cures, after all else fails. 4-4-1y.

SOMETIME.

We All Have Our Possessions In The Future Called "Sometime."

"Sometime"—it is a sweet, sweet song, warbled to and fro among the innermost boughs of the heart, and filling the whole air with such joy and gladness as the songs of birds do when the summer morning comes out of darkness and the day is born on the mountains. We have all our possessions in the future which we call "sometime." Beautiful flowers and singing birds are there, only our hands seldom grasp the one, or our ears hear the other. But, oh, reader, be of good cheer for all the good there is in golden "sometime;" when all the hills and valleys of time are past; when the wear and fever, the disappointment and sorrow of life is over, then there is the place and the rest appointed of God. Oh, homestead, over whose roof fall no shadows or even clouds; and over whose threshold the voice of sorrow is never heard; built upon the eternal hills, and standing with the spires and pinnacles of celestial beauty among the palaces of the city on high, those who love God shall rest under thy shadows, where there is no sorrow, no pain, nor the sound of weeping "somewhere."

YE SYMPATHETIC FRIEND.

Friend—Got a cold, I see.
Jinks—Yes, a little one.
"You ought to be mighty careful. That cough needs attention."
"Think so?"
"It has a regular graveyard sound."
"Good gracious!"
"Awful dangerous for people with colds—grippe, pneumonia, and quick consumption everywhere."
"Eh?"
"Yes. A friend of mine took a cold, not half so bad as yours, last week, and in three days he was dead."
"My stars!"
"Fact. The doctor said my friend might have pulled through if he had not worried so much. Take my advice and try not to think about it."

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

PUTTING IT POLITELY.

One morning recently a man in New Jersey looked over his fence and said to his neighbor:

"Hey, what the deuce are you burying in that hole?"

"Oh," he said, "I am just replanting some of my seeds, that's all."

"Seeds!" shouted the first man, angrily. "It looks more like one of my hens."

"Oh, that's all right," the other returned. "The seeds are inside."—Philadelphia Press.

THE ROAD TO HEAVEN.

Governor Vardaman, of Mississippi, in the course of an address at Jackson, repeated the pithy saying of the famous Bishop Wilberforce.

"Bishop Wilberforce," he said, "was out driving one day when a man on horseback stopped him, and, thinking to have a joke, asked:

"'Excuse me, Bishop, but will you tell me the road to heaven?'

"'Certainly sir,' the Bishop answered. 'Turn to the right and keep straight on.'"

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over 60 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 Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number, 1098.

Just so it is pie, the small boy doesn't care what kind it is.

A woman is bound to have her way, even if it is a roundabout way.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Catarrh

To prove to anyone suffering with the loathsome, painful, and dangerous disease Catarrh that Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure will bring them real substantial help, I will gladly send a sample bottle free. Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure will bring a real substantial help. Nothing superficial, it goes to the root of the matter, driving out the poisonous germ from the mucous membrane, and healing and purifying the diseased membrane. Catarrh is a local disease, and must be treated as such. Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure is a local remedy, to be used in the nasal passages. Snuffing, douching, spraying, etc., are inconvenient, and often painful. Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure is a salve, to be used in the nasal passages. It is antiseptic, and soothing. Catarrh is a local disease, and must be treated locally. Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure is a local remedy