THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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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 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.

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UNDERTAKER,

Weldon, - - North Carolina.

Full Line of CASKETS, COFFINS and ROBES.

Day, Night and Out-of-Town Calls Promptly Attended to.

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Seventeen years' Experience. Hearse Service Anywhere.

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 more than fifteen 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: Dr. H. W. LEWIS (Jackson, Northampton county). CASHIER: W. R. SMITH.

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Short Route

To and Through the South Atlantic States and from New York to Florida. Also via Atlanta to the Southwest.

Unexcelled Passenger Service Via

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Watch for announcement of Improved Schedules.

Cleveland Carter, Ticket Agent, Weldon, N. C.

C. H. GATTIS, T. A. Pass. Agent, Raleigh, N. C.

THE GOOD OLD WAY.

We Need Not Cling to the Old Because it is Old. But Before Swinging Loose From the Old We Better Enquire of the Gain and Profit of the New.

Father and mother loved the old church yonder and the good, simple gospel preached there in other days. Before discarding that church, and ignoring that gospel would we better not enquire if the the new way and the new doctrine and the new *isms* will make us better, more steadfast, happier, surer of earth and heaven than father and mother were? We are seeking solidity of character, stability of manhood and womanhood, usefulness in life and security in death—and safety beyond. Didn't the faith and the gospel and the Sabbath and the Bible of our fathers make them sober, honest, steadfast, hopeful and sure? Before we are swept away by the new and the doubtful, would we better not take into account the weight and worth of the good old word and way?

Only the simple and unthinking take the new because it is new, and discard the old because it is old.

The ages have taught that "the old time religion" is a mighty good religion. It has brought us a long way. It has proven its weight and its worthiness to survive and perpetuate itself. Better not discard that until we are sure, yea, doubly sure that the wisdom of our day has found a better and safer way.

WONDER WHICH IT IS.

J. G. Hosler is back from Alaska with a weird tale about a lake of gold. He says he has discovered the lake and as a proof brought with him a pouch of nuggets worth over $150,000. Hosler went to the assay office and asked whether it could pay on gold as well as a mint. He said that three months ago he met an Indian of Bellingham, who had shot his squaw after she had beaten him, and was in hiding. The Indian became sick and Hosley cared for him. Out of gratitude he showed him to a lake where there were countless nuggets. The Indians, he says worship the nuggets and drop them back into the lake. One night, he told an official of the assay office, he slipped into the cold waters of the lake, being careful to avoid the superstitious Indians, and in a few hours collected the nuggets he brought back with him. He says the Indians call the body of water the Lake of God.—Seattle Dispatch.

[There is a valuable Lake in Alaska or a great liar just from there.]

Everything taken into the stomach should be digested fully within a certain time. When you feel that your stomach is not in good order, that the food you have eaten is not being digested, take a good, natural digestant that will do the work the digestive juices are not doing. The best remedy known today for all Stomach troubles is Kodol, which is guaranteed to give prompt relief. It is a natural digestant; it digests what you eat, it is pleasant to take.

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

Being compelled to eat his own words gives a man food for thought.

The Modesty of Women

Naturally makes them shrink from the indelicate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatments, which some physicians consider essential in the treatment of diseases of women. Yet, if help can be had, it is better to submit to this ordeal than let the disease grow and spread. The trouble is that so often the woman undergoes all the annoyance and shame for nothing. Thousands of women who have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription write in appreciation of the cure which dispenses with the examinations and local treatments. There is no other medicine so sure and safe for delicate women as "Favorite Prescription." It cures debilitating drains, irregularity and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures. It is strictly non-alcoholic, non-secret, all its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper; contains no deleterious or habit-forming drugs, and every native medicinal root entering into its composition has the full endorsement of those most eminent in the several schools of medical practice. Some of these numerous and strongest of professional endorsements of its ingredients, will be found in a pamphlet wrapped around the bottle, also in a booklet mailed free on request, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. These professional endorsements should have far more weight than any amount of the ordinary lay, or non-professional testimonials.

The most intelligent women now-a-days insist on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulping down whatever is offered them. "Favorite Prescription" is of KNOWN composition. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound.

If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

THE FIRST GRAY HAIR.

BY THOMAS HAYNES BAYLEY.

The matron at her mirror, with her hand upon her brow,
Sits gazing on her lovely face—ay, lovely even now:
Why doth she lean upon her hand with such a look of care?
Why steals that tear across her cheek?—She sees her first gray hair.

Time from her form hath taken away but little of its grace:
His touch of thought hath dignified the beauty of her face;
Yet she might mingle in the dance where maidens gayly trip
So bright is still her hazel eye, so beautiful her lip.

The faded form is often mark'd by sorrow more than years:
The wrinkle on the cheek may be the course of secret tears;
The mournful lip may murmur of a love it ne'er confess,
And the dimness of the eye betray a heart that cannot rest.

But she hath been a happy wife—the lover of her youth
May proudly claim the smile that pays the trial of his truth,
A sense of slight, of loneliness, hath never banish'd sleep,
Her life hath been a cloudless one:—then, wherefore doth she weep?

She look'd upon her raven locks:—what thoughts did they recall?
Oh! not of nights when they were deck'd for banquet or for ball.—
They brought back thoughts of early youth, e'er she had learnt to check,
With artificial wreaths, the curls that sported o'er her neck.

She seem'd to feel her mother's hand pass lightly through her hair,
And draw it from her brow, to leave a kiss of kindness there,
She seem'd to view her father's smile, and feel the playful touch
That sometimes feign'd to steal away the curls she prized so much.

And now she sees her first gray hair! oh! deem it not a crime
For her to weep—when she beholds the first footmark of Time!
She knows that, one by one, those mute mementos will increase,
And steal youth, beauty, strength away, till life itself shall cease.

'Tis not the tear of vanity for beauty on the wane—
Yet though the blossom may not sigh to bud, and bloom again,
It cannot but remember with a feeling of regret,
The Spring forever gone—the Summer sun so nearly set.

Ah! Lady, heed the monitor! Thy mirror tells the truth;
Assume the matron's folded veil, resign the wreath of youth;
Go!—bind it on thy daughter's brow, in her thou'lt still look fair;
'Twere well would all learn wisdom who behold the first gray hair!

ADVICE TO A YOUNG MAN.

—o—

THERE ARE NO EASY PLACES YET DISCOVERED--BY KATE SHEARIN, IN NEW YORK WEEKLY.

—o—

We have just received a letter from a young man in one of our Southern cities, and give it verbatim:

"Madam: I am a young man of twenty-seven; I am well educated, and of a good family, but I have no business. How can I earn money? I do not wish to work hard. I want something nice and easy—work for a gentleman. I have thought of authorship—poetry, I prefer—but a friend tells me that publishers, as a class, are very stoney hearted, and find their chief delight in crushing aspiring genius. I want an easy chance, remember. Will you please advise me?

"Yours, etc.,

"——— ——— ———."

Certainly, young man, we will advise you, with pleasure. We are delighted to make your acquaintance, though you are not an original character, by any means. We know a good many like you.

That is what most people are after—an easy chance.

But having lived some time in this state of existence, we are enabled to remark, from positive knowledge, that this is a hard world to get an easy living in.

Still, our advice is yours, and welcome.

Don't think; don't work; don't try to; don't be a mechanic—all trades are overstocked. Machinery will very soon do away with all necessity for men. Don't be a clergyman; don't be a lawyer; don't be a doctor; it is too hard for a young man of your cloth to get upnights and go tramping ten miles over the country to attend to boils on old women, and rheumatic tantrums in the joints of old men, and internal revolutions in the bowels of colicky babies.

Don't be a mason; you might fall from the top of a chimney and be lost to your native land.

Don't be a soldier; it is sometimes dangerous, and comfort yourself with the old legend, "It is better to be a live dog than a dead lion."

Don't paint—it soils the fingers; don't be a sculptor—using the chisel would make you sweat.

Don't be a drummer—you would have a bag to carry. Don't be a street car conductor—you would be obliged to swear at your motorman. Don't be a farmer—the mosquitoes would eat you up while you lay under the shade of an umbrageous maple waiting for the hay to make.

Don't marry a rich woman for her money, for if she has a grain of common sense you will never see the color of a cent of it, and ten to one she'll make you get up in the morning and make the fire, while she lies abed and reads a popular novel.

Don't be a poet. The demand for poetry has died out, and besides, there are no poets nowadays, and "spring" is a theme well worn out. Poetry worth reading is so scarce now that the public would not recognize the genuine article if they should see it—like June butter, it is out of fashion.

Don't be an author—for, you have been rightly informed, publishers are stony-hearted; adamant and the legendary nether millstone are down compared to them. They would let you write six months, and spend the best blood of your life on the sorrows of some soulful Evangelina and her dark-browed Frederick Augustus, and they would fling the MS. into the waste basket with no more feeling in the operation than they would evince toward a dead friction match.

Young man, it is a hard world. If you had never been born, it would have been money in your pocket. There are no easy places yet discovered.

We would advise you to get a quarter's worth of laudanum, swallow it, and go to sleep. It would be as easy as anything you could do, and quite satisfactorily to the community.

No, we don't charge anything for advice.

If a man could be as sure of heaven in the next world as he is of hell in this there could be no arguments about it.

When the head of a family is a clergyman it's a sure sign his sons aren't going to be.

If you buy a mule haphazard, you are likely to have a kick coming.

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

MODERN SOCIETY.

The Wife Who Makes Society the Field of Her Accomplishments Soon Finds Her Husband a Devoted Club Man.

It is in the home that woman rises to her truest heights and wields her widest influence. Every home is a miniature world, and the wife is a crowned queen. The wife who makes society the field of her accomplishments soon finds her husband a devoted club man. The woman who fills her head with many of the ideas and pleasures of much that is called society, soon wants to entertain her husband, any evening she may not have some other engagement, with cards. She plays just as she did to win some prize at progressive euchre or whist parties. She cheats a little, and they have a little spat over it, and then another and another, and presently she fires something at his head, but misses it and hits the motto over the door, "God Bless Our Home." Their little boy says: "Ma, you missed pa's head, but you gave the motto hail Columbia." Often the only question to be decided in that home is, "who shall have the boy?" and the court is asked to decide it. God pity the woman who has set her heart on much that is in modern society.

HIS PARABLE.

An old darky, anxious to be a minister, went to be ordained, says The Bystander. He was questioned thus:

"Can you write?"

"No, sah!"

"Read?"

"No, sah!"

"How do you know about the Bible?"

"Ma niece reads it to me!"

"Know about the Ten Commandments?"

"No, sah!"

"The twenty-third Psalm."

"Nebber heard of him, sah!"

"Know the Beatitudes?"

"No, sah!"

"Well, what part of the Bible do you like best?"

"Par-bles, sah!"

"Can you give us one?"

"'Deed, yes, sah!"

"Let us have it then!"

"Once w'en the queen of Sheba was gwine down to Jerusalem she fell among thieves. First they passed her by on de oddah side, den dey come ovah an 'dey say unto her. 'Fro down Jezebel!' but she wouldn't fro her down; and dey say unto her. 'Fro down Jezebel!' but she wouldn't fro her down and again dey say unto her for de third and last time, for I ain't gwine to ax yo no mo.' 'Fro down Jezebel!' and dey fro's her down for seventy times and seven, till de remains were eleven baskets; and I say unto yo', whose wife was she at the resurrection?"

At times when you don't feel just right, when you have a bad stomach, take something right away that will assist digestion; not something that will stimulate for a time but something that will positively do the very work that the stomach performs under ordinary and normal conditions, something that will make the food digest. To do this you must take a natural digestant like Kodol for Dyspepsia. Kodol is a scientific preparation of vegetable acids with natural digestants and contains the same juices found in a healthy stomach. Each dose will digest more than 3,000 grains of good food. It is sure to afford prompt relief; it digests what you eat and is pleasant to take.

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

The man with his thinking cap on does not talk through his hat.

If you have Catarrh, rid yourself of this repulsive disease. Ask Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis., to mail you free a trial box of his Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. A simple, single test, will surely tell you a Catarrh truth well worth your knowing. Write today. Don't suffer longer.

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

The busy surgeon cannot be expected to suspend operations.

Grippe is sweeping the country. Stop it with Preventics, before it gets deeply seated. To check early colds with these little Candy Cold Cure Tablets is surely sensible and safe. Preventics contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh or sickening. Pneumonia would never appear if early colds were promptly broken. Also good for feverish children. Large box, 48 Tablets, 25 cents. Vest pockets, 5 cents.

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

The girl of the period ought to be worth her dot.

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

GOOD BYE.

Take Care that It Be Not a Cold One. It May Be The Last.

It is a hard word to speak. Some may laugh that it should be, but let them. Icy hearts are never kind. It is a word that has choked many an utterance, and started many a tear. The hand is clasped, the word is spoken, we part, and are out on the ocean of time—we go to meet again, where? God only knows. It may be soon, it may be never. Take care that your good-bye be not a cold one—it may be the last one you can give. Ere you meet again death's cold hand may have closed his eyes and chained his lips forever. Ah! he may have died thinking you loved him not. Again it may be a long separation. Friends crowd on and give you their hands. How do you detect in each good-bye the love that lingers there; and how may you bear with you the memory of these parting words many days? We must separate. Tear not yourself away with a careless boldness that defies all love, but make your words linger—give your heart full utterance—and if tears fall, what of it? Tears are not unmanly.

THROUGH THE TELEPHONE.

"Are you there?"

"Yes."

"Who are you, please?"

"Watt."

"What is your name, please?"

"Watt's my name."

"Yes; what is your name?

"I say my name is Watt."

"Oh, well, I'm coming to see you."

"All right. Are you Jones?"

"No; I'm Knott."

"Who are you, then, please?"

"I'm Knott."

"Will you tell me your name, please?"

"Will Knott.,'

"Why won't you?"

"I say my name is William Knott."

"Oh, I beg your pardon."

"Then you will be in if I come 'round, Watt?"

"Certainly, Knott."

Then they were cut off by the exchange, and Knott wants to know if Watt will be in or not.

RESTING THE HEART.

To rest the heart now and then is the advice given by an instructor in gymnastics; but it may be argued that the heart cannot be rested, as it works incessantly from birth to death. That is very true, but it rests the heart to lie down, for every night's sleep of nine hours saves the heart the lifting of 32,400 ounces of blood, and that means considerable rest. When we lie down, the heart's action becomes slower, slower by ten strokes a minute. Thus, in an hour, six hundred strokes are saved, and in nine hours, 5,400 strokes. Each stroke pumps six ounces of blood, and therefore in nine hours the heart is saved the labor of pumping 32,400 ounces.

SULPHUR BATHS AT HOME.

They Heal The Skin and Take Away Its Impurities.

Sulphur Baths heal Skin Diseases and give the body a wholesome glow. Now you don't have to go off to a high-priced resort to get them. Put a few spoonfuls of HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR in the hot water, and you get a perfect sulphur bath right in your own home.

Apply HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR to the affected parts, and Eczema and other stubborn skin troubles are quickly cured. Dr. R. H. Thomas, of Valdosta, Ga., was cured of a painful skin trouble, and he praises it in the highest terms. Your druggist sells it.

HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR OINTMENT is the best cure for Sores, Pimples, Blackheads and all inflammation. Gives a soft, velvety skin.

Party of the original part—the original divorcee.

Stop that tickling cough! Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure will surely stop it, and with perfect safety. It is so thoroughly harmless that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else with very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub furnish the curing properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Take no other.

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

A woman calls it making up a complexion only when it can be detected.

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

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a thousand is in itself actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds, it strengthens, it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strength than nerves—Reestablish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

W. M. COHEN.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup

Relieves Colds by working them out of the system through a copious and healthy action of the bowels.

Relieves coughs by cleansing the mucous membranes of the throat, chest and bronchial tubes.

"As pleasant to the taste as Maple Sugar"

Children Like It.

For BACKACHE—WEAK KIDNEYS Try DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills—Sure and Safe

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GEORGE C. GREEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(National Bank Building)
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FEELING LIVER-ISH This Morning?

TAKE THEDFORD'S Black-Draught

Stops Indigestion, Constipation 25¢

A Gentle Laxative And Appetizer

W. W. KAY.

Family Grocer,

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I keep the best of everything in my line. Polite attention to all at KAY'S. my 2 1y

WALTER E. DANIEL,
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WELDON, N. C.

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KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

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FOR COUGHS COLDS PRICE 50c & $1.00. Trial Bottle Free

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

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