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THE HOME FOLKS.

the very best they can and make

er is constantly thinking of them,

the most of their opportunities.

NO, 16,

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WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1908.

ASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chart Hiltcher: and has been made under his per-sonal 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.

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WELDON, N. C. Organized Under the Laws of the State of North Carolina, AU(4) ST 20TH 1892.

A LONESOME BOY.

How He Happened to Soil Her Dress (With His Muddy Feet.

The boy squirmed uneasily. He was so close to a woman in gray longed to her; so when he un-

is soiling my skirt with his muddy shoes. The woman in gray blushed a

little, and nudged the boy away. "My boy?" she said. "My

goodness, he isn't mine!" The boy squirmed uneasily. He was such a little fellow that he to hang things on, and looked at

them depreciatingly.

off."

said. Then as his eyes were still fastened upon hers, she added

ways go alone. There isn't anybody to go with me. Father is with Aunt Clara in Brooklyn, but she says Aunt Anna ought help do something for me, so once or twice a week, when she gets tired and wants to go to some place to get stay with Aunt Anna. 1 am going up there now. Sometimes I don't find Aunt Anna at home, but I hope she will be at home today, because it looks as if is going to rain, and I don't like to hang

to be knocked about this way," one of the "little mothers" in a member me."

rather unsteadily. "Oh, I don't mind," he said. "I her life away in caring for the the sender.

0

belonged to that lady on the other the church. I haven't been to charmer is certain to indicate the

AN OLD SWEETHEART.

BY J. W. FOLEY.

Somethin' about an old sweetheart, some dream about an old flamethat everybody felt sure he be. Feller named O'Reilly wrote it; don't just remember th' name, Heard it last night at th' lecture; girl that knew how to recite consciously dug his muddy shoes. Had it committed to memory-knew how to bring it out right. into the broad-cloth skirt of his left. Some perfect stranger set near me, back pretty well to'rds th' door. hand treighbor, she leaned over Feller just dropped in, I reckon-I never saw him beforeand said, "Pardon me, madam, Feller bout fifty or sixty, purty well dressed, I could see. will you kindly make your little Dropped in to pass a dull evenin' an' took a seat right nex' to me.

boy square himself around? He Somethin' about an old sweetheart-1 don't remember it all-But it was still when she spoke it-wasn't a sound in th' hall,

I don't go much on recitin', but when she spoke it, you see, I couldn't help listenin' to it; she seemed to talk right at me. Somethin' about an old sweetheart-say, but she knew how to speak Somethin' in her or O'Reilly made me all wet on my cheek, An' when I looked at th' stranger, hopin' that he didn't see,

WHEN HARVEST COMES.

BY FRANK L. STANTON.

When the toil of summer's over, then the harvest will be sweet,

Love will be at the gate there, where the lights an' shadows meet,

The roads will then be frosty where we drive the teams to town.

An' Love'll find the sweet girls an' be swinging them around

The music of the fiddle to the fiddler's patting feet:

The boys'll then be shakin' of the juicy apples down,

An' then we'll hang the mistletoe, by happy lovers blest,

An' feel the heart a-thrillin' like a bird-song in the breast,

He'll be kissin' of his sweethcart in the twilight!

A GOOD KIND OF PRAYER.

An' kissin' of his sweetheart in the twilight !

Kissin' of his sweethcart in the twilight !

His cheek was wet, an' a tear rolled down on th' side nex' to me.

could not touch his feet to the Somethin' about an old sweetheart-I don't remember th' wordsfloor, so he struck them out But it brought memories to me, springtime an' flowers an' birds; straight in front of him, like pegs Brought back th' spring an' th' June time-thoughts that were misty un' dim-

-An' I looked over an' wondered what it was bringin' to him. "I am sorry I got your dress I saw him take out his hankchef, lookin' about sort o' sly, dirty," he said to the woman on An' when he thought I wa'n't lookin' rub somethin', outen his eye. the left. "I hope it will brush He didn't seem like a stranger-you know how sympathy is-Somethin' about an old sweetheart, mebbe some kindred o' his.

"Oh, it doesn't matter," she . "Are you going up-town alone?"

"Yes, ma'am," he said. "I aldead and mother is dead. 1 live rested up, she sends me over to

around in the street in the rain." The woman felt something uncomfortable in her throat, and she said: "You are a very little boy

never get lost. But I get lone- naughty and the sick children. To send hyacinths is to say: "I some sometimes on the long trips, younger than herself, and she lay am very sorry. and when I see anybody that I think dying. To a girl of her own age, Don't mind. Just fancy how

I would like to belong to I scrooge who sat by her bed and tried to glad she is to receive them. up close to her so I can make be- comfort her, she said, "I don't By sending roses you as good lieve I really do belong to her, know how to pray. I never had a as say "Hove you, This morning I thought that I mother to teach me. I never joined If they are fine enough the

side of me, and I forgot all about Sunday school in three years." "same here."

Don't Forget to Write to Them If you've a gray haired mother In the old frome far away, Sit down and write the letter You've put off from day to day; Don't wait until the fired steps Reach heaven's pearly gate, 14 and established was received from But show her that you think of her, many think is they to Before it is too late

"Yes, I need a new cost, but " there are so many things to get for

The Incorrigible Widow

Lucky Girlf

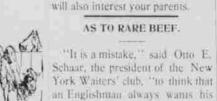
were uttered by the father of five; well I remember hearing my father make such remarks, when I was a boy, and how linle I understood and appreciated the sacrifices." ing hard and depriving themselves. vantages, a broader education, and more pleasures than they had when young. The best return children

The Doctor's Wife-Well, June, so our poor husband's gone at last Fight you give him his modicine prop-

erly? Jasse Ab, poor, dear, how could 15 Poor said as how it was to be took in a recombent position and 1 'adurt patter of they are well and happy, hey is a recombent position and 1 'adurt would surely write often and tell all their doings. Don't write a evil paths; how she longs to know me one. She said she 'nd one, but it was broke! So it were no good --Sketch.

Not Well Acquainted. 18 6 8

The Canal-Here! Keep your full out The Elephant-Well, you needn't got



beef excessively rare. As a matter of fact, the English like their the best better done than we do. 1 once saw a waiter," he continued, "serve an English duke with a cut-

of very, very rare sirloin. The duke looked closely at the slice of bright red meat. Then he said, Waiter, just send for the butcher, will you?" "The butcher, sir?" the waiter stammered. "Yes," said the duke. 'This beef doesn't seem.

to be quite dead yet."" THE ENGLISH OF IT.

small son, was making various

the children, that I think I shall Dr. Shoop's after a pause he continued: "How Restorative

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Many, many parents are workof comforts to give their children a chance. As a role, parents want Kidneys Infiammation of the blad-

der, urinary troubles and backache use

can render their parents is to do DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills

If those who are away from A Week's er is constantly thinking of them and praying that they stray not in Trial For 25c if they are well and happy, hey E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, III.

few hasty lines saying you have no time to write. Take time. Don't say there is nothing of interest to write-for whatever interests you

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An' Love'll go the rounds then-kiss the one he loves the best-LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS. O A twelve-year-old girl, who was The myosotis stands for "Re-



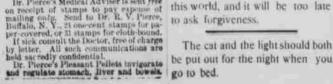


New York slum, had quite worn. The recipient is likely to recall of my todder



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Bears the

this world, and it will be too late

CASTORIA. Char H. Flitchers

Ave. San Jose, Cal., says. "The worth of Electric Bitters as a general family remedy, for headache, biliousness and torpor of the liver and howels is so pro-pounced that I am prompted to say a word in its favor, for the benefit of those seeking relief in such affictions. There is more health for the digestize organs in a bottle of Electric Bitters than in any other remedy I know of."

tree, and particularly or holdor trauble, but if you have kidney or bladder trauble. Mennon this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name. Swamp-Root. Dr. Kilmer's Breamp-Root, and the audress, Binghamton, A. Y., on every bottle. sold under guarantee at all drug stores.

IL TIS ADVER

When the chappie takes the cake it must be "Johnny" cake.