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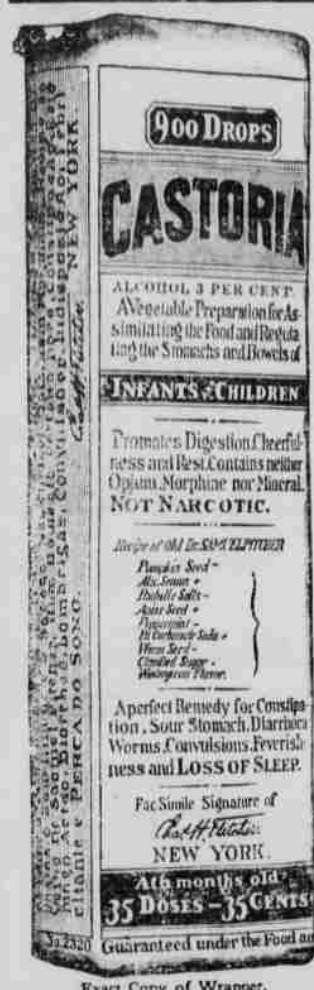
A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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VOL. XLIII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908.

NO. 19.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Wm. A. Ritchie

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT. A Vegetable Preparation which Assists in the Food and Bowels of Infants and Children. It is Pleasant, Pure, and Does Not Contain Narcotics. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness, and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine, nor other dangerous drugs. It is the most reliable remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness, and Loss of Sleep. Fac-Simile Signature of Wm. A. Ritchie, NEW YORK. 16 months old. 35 Doses - 35 CENTS. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

BE WHAT YOU SEEM.

Build Your Structure of Future Greatness Upon a Thorough Knowledge of Your Life Work in Its Bearings.

Don't think because you are fresh from the hands of your tailor and your barber, that you will pass for a gentleman, unless you are one. You might carry the perfumed roses about you for ages without once being mistaken for a rose. Fine clothes and costly jewelry do not convert a rough into a gentleman any more than a top-hat and a cigar make a man of a monkey. A few smart, well-earned quotations from eminent authors will not convey the impression that you are conversant with literature. You are apt to become scorched in the flames you kindle, for your literary companions will soon sound your shallow depths and your ignorance will appear more glaring than before. An acquaintance does not make a lawyer; a sanctimonious face a minister; an elaborate sign a doctor, or a pair of wings an angel. The world judges us by what we seem. It does not accept a few flashes of wit and wisdom as the evidence of superior knowledge. If your mental attainments are not appreciated by the public, it is a sensible conclusion to arrive at that you are striving to be something which nature and education have not fitted you for. The world, generally, is quick to acknowledge true merit, and genius, and having no grudge against you, personally, it will appreciate your efforts if they are at all praiseworthy and meritorious. True excellence in anything is only attained by unremitting labor. If you would be that which you are not, bend all the energies of heart and brain to the accomplishment of your desire. Whatever place your ambition prompts you to select your field for future labor, however lofty and difficult of access the height may be, fit yourself for it by slow and laborious process of study and toil. Begin at the bottom round of the ladder, lay the foundation firm and secure build your structure of future greatness upon a thorough knowledge of your life work in all its bearings. In fact, be what you seem, and seem to be nothing but what you are.

THE LAST HYMN.

The sacred day was ending in a village by the sea
The uttered benediction touched the people tenderly.
And they rose to face the sunset in the golden glowing west,
And then hastened to their dwellings for God's blessed boon of rest.

But they looked across the waters, and a storm was raging there;
A fierce spirit moved above them—the wild spirit of the air;
And it lashed and shook and tore them till they thundered, groaned
and boomed.

And, alas! for any vessel in their yawning gulf entombed!
Sad and anxious were the people on that rocky coast of Wales,
Lest the dawns of coming morrows should be telling fearful tales,
When the sea had spent its passions, and should cast upon the shore
Tangled wreck and swollen victims, as it had done heretofore.

With the rough winds blowing round her, a brave woman strained her eyes,
And she saw along the billows a large vessel fall and rise.
O, it did not need a prophet to tell what the end must be,
For no ship could ride in safety near that shore on such a sea.

Then the plying people hurried from their homes and thronged the beach,
O, for power to cross the waters and the perishing to reach!
Helpless hands were wrung for sorrow, tender hearts grew cold with dread.

And the ship, urged by the tempest, to the fatal rock-shore sped.
"She has parted in the middle! Oh, the half of her goes down!
God have mercy! Is His heaven far to seek for those who drown?"
Lo! when next the white, shocked faces looked with terror on that sea,
Only one last clinging figure on a spar was seen to be.

Nearer the trembling watchers came the wreck across the wave,
And the man still clung and floated, though no power on earth could save,
"Could we send him a short message? Here's a trumpet; shout away."
"Twas the preacher's hand that took it, and he wondered what to say.

Any memory of his sermon? Firstly, secondly? Ah, no!
There was but one thing to utter in that awful hour of woe.
So he shouted through the trumpet, "Look to Jesus! Can you hear?"
And "Ay, ay, sir!" rang the answer o'er the waters, loud and clear.

Then they listened: "He is singing 'Jesus, lover of my soul.'"
And the winds brought back the echo, "While the nearer waters roll."
Strange, indeed, it was to hear him, "Till the storm of life is past."
Singing bravely from the waters, "O, receive my soul at last!"

He could have no other refuge, "Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah leave me not"—the singer dropped at last into the sea.
And the watchers, looking homeward through their eyes by tears made dim,
Said, "He passed to be with Jesus in the singing of that hymn."

SEEKING HER BOY.

They've Done Their Worst To Her.

A New York physician relates the following fact:
A few weeks ago he was called to the help of a man who was mortally wounded in one of the low or dance halls or "dives" of that city. When he had attended his patient, the doctor looked curiously about him. The wounded man lay before the bar, against which lounged some strunken old sots. In the next room a few young men, flushed and bright-eyed, were playing cards, while the gaudily dressed barmaids carried about the liquor. But neither the gamblers nor the women nor the drunkards paid any attention to the dying man on the floor. They squabbled and laughed, deaf to the groans. The proprietor of the dive, a burly fellow who had been a prize fighter in his younger days, having seen the police secure the murderer, had gone back quietly to his work of mixing drinks. Death, apparently, had no interest or terror for these people.

Suddenly a little old woman, with white hair, a thin shawl about her, came to the street door. Her appearance produced a startling effect. The bossed old men at the bar put down their glasses and looked uneasy; the card players hastily shut the door to keep out the sight of her; and the barmaids huddled together in silence; but the change in the brutal landlord was most striking.

He rose hastily and came up to her, an expression of something like terror on his face. "Is James here?" she asked gently.

"No, no; he is not here. I do not know where he is," he said hurriedly.

She looked around bewildered, and said: "I was sure he was here. If he comes, will you tell him his mother wants him, sir?"

"Yes, yes," he said—and that man urged her out of the door. The physician soon followed and saw her going into another and another dive and grog shop along the street.

"Who is she?" he asked of a policeman outside. "Is she in no danger?"

The man shook his head significantly. "They will not harm her, sir. They've done their worst to her. She is the widow of a clergyman, and she had one son, a boy of sixteen years. They lived happy and comfortable enough till he took to going to pool rooms, and then to variety theaters, and at last to these dives here. He was killed in one of them in a fight three months ago, in that very one you were in just now, and was carried home to her, bloated from drink; covered with blood, and dead. She only remembers that he came to these houses, and she goes about them searching for him every day. They are afraid to see her. They think she brings a curse on them. But they won't harm her; they've done their worst to her."

This is a true story. How many sons of loving mothers are going down like this boy into these dark places today!—Youth's Companion.

WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

She Must Be the Mistress of the House, But Never Its Slave.

Every woman who takes conscience to be her guide has a right to feel that home is peculiarly woman's kingdom, knowing that all love, all pure thoughts, all religion and governments, if one would have them flourish, must have their roots beneath its altar. Let no wife, who would be loved, honored and happy, forget that home duties must ever stand first. No matter what high ambitions may have impressed her before marriage, or how high she may be conscious her talents and influences are capable of reaching, when that solemn vow is taken that makes the twin one—for "better or worse"—before all else, she must give all the energy and love she possesses to building a perfect home, and she must never lose sight of this high vocation. She must be its mistress, but never its slave. That she has made it immaculate in cleanliness and respectability in beauty is not enough. She must feed the love and truth which should unitedly govern it. What power or dignity can reach higher? What is the ability to sway large audiences over a home with such skill that husband and children shall rise up and call her blessed? To be the ruling spirit in such a position is a more sacred honor than to rule an empire. "Woman's rights!" Has man any higher or more noble? And when husband and wife see eye to eye and heart to heart, one in the interests of home, they have reached as near perfection as we are allowed to hope for while on earth.

Rheumatism

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

All Dealers.

Sour Stomach

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Prepared by E. C. DENTON & CO., CHICAGO.

P. N. STAINBACK,

UNDERTAKER.

Weldon, North Carolina.

Full Line of CASKETS, COFFINS and ROBES.

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

H. G. ROWE,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.

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 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 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: CASHIER: W. R. SMITH.
DR. H. G. LEWIS, (Jackson, Northampton county)

SEA BOARD

AIR LINE RAILWAY

SCHEDULE EFFECTIVE APRIL 12, 1908.

These arrivals and departures are only as information for the public and are not guaranteed, and are subject to change without notice.

Trains will leave WELDON as follows:

No. 32 for Portsmouth and Norfolk at 7.25 a. m.
No. 38 for " " " " at 2.57 p. m.
No. 41 for Raleigh and points South at 12.07 p. m.
No. 33 through train South at 11.03 p. m.

For further information relative to rates, schedules, etc., apply to

CLEVELAND CARTER,
Ticket Agent, Weldon, N. C.

Or write to
C. H. GATIS,
Traveling Passenger Agent,
Raleigh, N. C.

TENNESSEE'S STINGIEST MAN

Gallatin claims to have the stingiest man in Tennessee, if not in the world, and a premium is offered for his superior in closefistedness. He got married to a home girl to save expenses. They walked around the square for a bridal tour. He bought her a nickel's worth of stick candy for a wedding present and then suggested that they save the candy for the children.—Danville American.

A Most Valuable Agent.

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medicinal properties which it extracts from native medicinal roots and herbs in solution much better than alcohol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and antiferment. It adds greatly to the efficiency of the Black Cherry-bark, Bloodroot, Golden Seal root, Stone root, and Queen's root, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery" in soothing chronic, or lingering coughs, bronchitis, throat and lung affections; for all of which these agents are recommended by standard medical authorities.

In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine acts as a valuable nutritive agent, adds the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Queen's root and Black Cherry-bark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whole system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will cure severe coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, bronchitis, and all attendant troubles and chronic sore throat with its success. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is the lingering hangover coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvellous cures.

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago, says of glycerine: "This agent serves an excellent purpose. Holding a fixed quantity of the peroxide of hydrogen in solution, it is one of the best manufactured products of the present time in its action upon epithelial, disintegrated surfaces, especially if there is ulceration or catarrhal gastritis (catarrhal inflammation of stomach) it is a most efficient preparation. Glycerine will relieve many cases of bronchitis and excessive gastric (stomach) acidity."

"Golden Medical Discovery" cures and soothes the blood during hitches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings and old sores, or ulcers.

Sold by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet telling all about the nature and medicinal uses composing this medicine. There is no alcohol in it.

GROWING OLD.

BY ROLLIN J. WELLS.

A little more tired at close of day;
A little less anxious to have our way;
A little less ready to scold and blame,
A little more care for a brother's name;
And so we are nearing the journey's end,
Where time and eternity meet and blend.

A little less care for bonds and gold,
A little more zest in the days of old,
A broader view and saner mind,
And little more love for all mankind;
And so we are faring a-down the way
That leads to the gates of a better day.

A little more love for the friends of youth,
A little less zeal for established truth,
A little more charity in our views,
A little less thirst for the daily news;
And so we are folding our tents away
And passing in silence at close of day.

A little more leisure to sit and dream,
A little more real the things unseen,
A little nearer to those ahead,
With vision of those long loved and dead;
And so we are going to where all must go,
To the place the living may never know.

A little more laughter, a few more tears,
And we shall have told our increasing years;
The book is closed, and the prayers are said,
And we are a part of the countless dead.
Thrice happy, then, if some soul can say;
"I live because he has passed my way."

THE COST OF LIVING.

Love is the cost of living. Pay it and go your way.
Love is the cost of the bloomy place of rest as the end of day.
Love is the cost of living. Beggar and thief and king,
Pay it for life that is all of life, the true and the only thing.

Love is the cost of living. The green girl girls are thine.
The low, sweet vale with the bird and bloom, the bough and the tangled vine;
The murmur of many waters, the cool of the calm, grave wood,
The wide domain of the simple fields, with their noble and quiet good.

Love is the cost of living, and only love's service can buy.
The day by day of the tender way that leads to a starry sky;
That leads to the toil at morning and home to the sweet, sweet night,
With dream and rest on a faithful breast till the rose dawn blooms in light.

WISDOM'S WHISPERS.

Thinking bitterly of others strikes at blow at my own heart.
Every great public victory has many a private struggle.
Square dealing means to many making all others fit to their angles.
Seeing the way the others should do is not equivalent to going in the way we see.
Nearly all the girls like to be red-headed unless they are naturally.

They Take the Kinks Out.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for many years, with increasing satisfaction. They take the kinks out of stomach, liver and bowels, without fuss or fretting," says N. H. Brown, of Pittsfield, Vt. Guaranteed satisfactory at any drug store. 25c.

Any man would rather be called a good sportsman than a good citizen.

Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—stop headache, womanly pains, any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the 25c box. Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula—its line. All Dealers.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Wm. A. Ritchie

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deep-seated. Many sudden deaths are caused by it. It is heart disease, kidney disease, or any of the organs of the body. It is often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance, the kidney is poisoned and blood will attack the vital organs of the body and waste away call by call.

Druggist troubles men always, result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickly by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, wetting up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sized bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both of Swamp-Root, sent free by mail, Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Wm. A. Ritchie

Very Serious

It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—

THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver trouble, is firmly established. It does not irritate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined.

SOLD IN TOWN

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

WELDON, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Halifax and Northampton and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Collections made in all parts of North Carolina. Branch office at Halifax open every Monday.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

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