

# THE ROANOKE NEWS.

Terms of Subscription—\$1.50 Per Annum

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1909.

NO. 17

VOL. XLIV.

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher*  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

### AN INDIAN LEGEND.

How Beautiful Truth can be Told in a Poetic Way.

How many, in all climes and in all ages, call sadly and regretfully to mind the thousand opportunities forever lost. The lesson is beautifully taught in the following Indian legend:

There was once a beautiful damsel, upon whom one of the good geni wished to bestow a blessing. He led her to the edge of a large field of corn, where he said to her: "Daughter, in the field before us the ears of corn, in the hands of those who pluck them in faith, shall have talismanic virtues, and the virtue shall be in proportion to the size and beauty of the ear gathered. Thou shalt pass through the field once and pluck one ear. It must be taken as thou goest forward, and thou shalt not stop in thy path, nor shalt thou retrace a single step in quest of thing object. Select an ear full and fair and according to its size and beauty shall be its value to thee as a talisman."

The maiden thanked the good genius, and then set forward upon her quest. As she advanced she saw many ears of corn, large, ripe and beautiful, such as calm judgment might have told her would possess virtues enough, but in her eagerness to grasp the very best she left these fair ears behind, hoping that she might find one still fairer. At length, as the day was closing, she reached a part of the field where the stalks were shorter and thinner and the ears were very small and shriveled.

She now regretted the grand ears she had left behind and disdained to pick from the poor show around her, for here she found not an ear which bore perfect grain. She went on, but alas! only to find the stalks more and more feeble and blighted, until in the end, the day was closing and the night coming on, she found herself at the end of the field without having plucked an ear of any kind. No need that the geni should rebuke her for her folly. She saw it clearly when too late.

### "LOVE'S QUEST."

This old world has many "isms," many different kinds of creeds. Any number religions, meeting all men's mental needs; All contain more or less merit, when you analyze the stuff. You may find a lot to credit, 'ef ye jes hunts long enough.

Most folks differ with each other, allus' have, wherever found. But there's likeness, one to 'other, when the human heart you sound; Some refined, models of neatness, others ignorant and rough, But in all a vein of sweetness, 'ef ye jes hunts long enough.

Here's a fellow cross and crabbed, curt to everyone he meets, Snarls and snaps much like a rabid cur upon the crowded streets; Maybe his has been a hard lot, same might make you quite as gruff, But 'e'en here you'll find a kind spot, 'ef ye jes hunts long enough.

Here's another, been a losin' manhood, 'till he's now bankrupt. Many years he's been a boozin', many more may keep it up; Ragged, lighthouse, shunned by creatures, sails straight on without a luff. Here too, may be found God's features, 'ef ye jes hunts long enough.

There's a youngster who's had trouble 'nuff to crush the stoutest chap, 'Sides disease that's warped him double, lost all in some Bunco's trap; Keeps a stiff lip and a strong will, carries on a bloomin' bluff, And you'll find sand in his box still, 'ef ye jes hunts long enough.

These with scores of scores of others, we call shy, and sour, and small, All these people are our brothers, if God be Father of us all; All have some good in their keeping—diamonds many in the rough— "Easy found when love goes seeking, an' jes hunts 'em long enough."

### UNTIL THE DAY BREAK.

A human soul went forth into the night,  
Shutting behind it Death's mysterious door,  
And shaking off with strange, resistless might  
The dust that once it wore.  
So swift its flight, so suddenly it sped—  
As when by skillful hand a bow is bent  
The arrow flies—those watching round the bed  
Marked not the way it went.

Heavy with grief, their aching, tear-dimmed eyes  
Saw but the shadow fall, and knew not when  
Or in what fair or unfamiliar guise  
It left the world of men.  
It broke from Sickness, that with iron bands  
Had bound it fast for many a grievous day;  
And Love itself with its restraining hands  
Might not its course delay.

Through the clear silence of the moonless dark,  
Leaving no footprint on the road it trod,  
Straight as an arrow cleaving to its mark  
The Soul went home to God.  
"Alas!" they cried, "he never saw the morn,  
But fell asleep outworned with the strife."  
Nay, rather, he arose and met the Dawn  
Of everlasting Life.

### SAYINGS OF MRS. SOLOMON.

Being the Confessions of the Seven Hundredth Wife and Translated by Helen Roland for the Washington Herald.

Thou hast come to me, my daughter, crying out, "When shall I marry? Yes, when doth the hour arrive wherein it is well for a girl to settle down—even upon a man, that he shall support her?" And I say unto thee that it is never well, but it is sometimes wise!

Yet, I charge thee, if thou wouldst be happy, wed not in May, for this is the month of bad luck; neither in April, for this is the month of tears.

Neither in June, for this is the month of folly, when in her imagination a woman clothe a bear with grace, and a hippopotamus with beauty, and idealizeth any calf that cryeth "Ma-a-ma-a" unto her.

Neither marry in July, nor August, nor September, nor October, nor November, nor December, nor any other month if thou wouldst not be disappointed.

Wed not when thou art twenty-five, for thy choice shall be unwise, and thou shalt spend the rest of thy days in double harness with the wrong mate. Nor when thou art over twenty-five, for then thou shalt have no choice, but shall become gladly either a young man's bank account or an old man's nurse.

Wed not a red-headed man when he proposeth, for thou shalt find that his temper matcheth his hair; and the fiery locks of the father shall be visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generations.

Neither wed a dark man, for thou shalt find his disposition of the same gloomy hue; and a bilious complexion showeth a bilious temperament. Yet marry not a light man, lest his character be lighter still, for a golden butterfly which fleeth from flower to flower is not an ideal manstays.

Yet, if thou must marry, I charge thee marry when thou gettest a good chance. And if thou gettest not a good chance, take any chance thou gettest; for whenever a woman taketh a husband she taketh a long chance.

Verily, verily, single life is a source of joy, but a husband is a source of supply. And peradventure it is better to be supported than to be happy. Selah!

**Washington's Plague Spots**  
lie in the low, marshy bottoms of the Potomac, the breeding ground of malaria germs. These germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, lassitude, weakness and general debility, and bring suffering or death to thousands yearly. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malaria troubles. "They are the best all round tonic and cure for malaria I ever used," writes R. M. James, of Louisa, S. C. They cure Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Blood Troubles and will prevent Typhoid Fever. Try them, too. Guaranteed by all druggists.

A great gap may be filled with small stones.

**The Crime of Idleness.**  
Idleness means trouble for any one. It is the same with a lazy liver. It causes constipation, headache, jaundice, yellow complexion, pimples and blotches, loss of appetite, nausea, but Dr. King's New Life Pills soon banish liver troubles and build up your health. See all druggists.

Slow at meat, slow at work.

### THE PEACH BASKET HAT.

The Fashion Bells Are Tolling and It is Being Borne to Its Last Resting Place.

"The 'peach-basket' hat is dead. The fashion bells of Paris are tolling, and its being born to its last resting place in the discard where are buried the 'Merry Widow' and the sheath skirt. They tell us furthermore that many of the myriads of 'rats,' 'puffs,' 'rolls' and all kinds of false hairing fixing will be laid to rest in the near future and woman will once more appear somewhat in the form in which she was created.

Full many a pretty face has been bleaching unscathed beneath the peach-basket. Many a smiling countenance has been buried beneath its depths. It was a monstrous mass of straw, fruits, vegetables and other funny things. Paris must have invented it as a joke, and laughed in its sleeve when the women of the world took it seriously. Mere man could see in it no element of beauty, no line of grace and nothing on earth to commend it. But lovely woman bore the burden without a murmur.

"Better be dead than out of fashion," seems to be the motto of many of the ladies. For whatever the fashion-makers decree, the women adopt. Theirs not to question why; theirs but to go and buy. They bought the "Merry Widows" by the acre, and in time learned to sail them round like experts; to tack, to jibe and navigate them in any wind. When the peach-basket was brought forth the ladies dived in and even convinced themselves that there was something beautiful in the queer monstrosities they were required to carry around on their heads.

Now, having had their little joke on the women of the world, the creators of fashion have prepared a new exhibition. According to advices from the center of interest, they have decreed that all the hats now in use or heretofore bought and paid for must be discarded. They have changed the fashion so completely that papa will have the privilege of buying headgear for all the family the coming season. The edict has gone forth: "Next season the turban and the toque—not the gentle lute hat the men would like to see, but a huge creation that will stand a foot and a half high and will make the wearer look as martial as a Russian drum-major. The fur hat itself runs up a story or two and the tower and minaret effect is added by an 'aigrette'—whatever that may be—that sticks up like a young tree. It is not stated whether the prices will be as high as the 'aigrettes,' but after his experience with the 'Merry Widow' and the 'peach-basket,' father fears the worst.—Baltimore Sun.

### HIS PARTY.

A marion of the most determined character was encountered by a young woman reporter on a country paper, who was sent out to interview leading citizens as to their politics.

"May I see Mr. —?" she asked of the stern-looking woman who opened the door at one house. "No, you can't," answered the matron, decisively. "But I want to know what party he belongs to," pleaded the girl. The woman drew up her tall figure. "Well, take a good look at me," she said; "I am the party he belongs to."

Too late to lock the stable door when the horse is gone. Zoo Colic Relief is the only one that requires no drenching and guaranteed to cure colic in horses and cattle instantly. Bottle contains enough for ten cases, price \$1. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

Selfishness is the seed and sin is the harvest.

If you wish to see yourself as others do, look at the man who does not take care of his health. To take care of your health, use Dr. Hoag & Turbin's Dyspepsia Tablets, price 50c. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

Self-adulation is one thing and self-respect is quite another.

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher*  
The honey of marriage is on a woman's lips for her children.

### THE WAY TO HAPPINESS.

Let Us Build Our House On the Hilltop of Cheerfulness.

Misfortune and trials are great educators, and the way to happiness does not lie in attempting to bring our circumstances up to our minds, but our minds down to our circumstances. Let us build our house on the hilltop of cheerfulness, so high that no shadows may rest upon it, and where the morning comes early and evening taries late. She is to be pitied whose house is in some valley of grief, with the longest night and shortest day. God has put us here to make the world brighter and happier by our lives and every one of us should study how to be a blessing to others. We must get the wrinkles out of our brow and we must have smiling faces. Let a man go home at night worn and wearied by the toils of the day and how soothing is a word dictated by a cheerful disposition. It is sunshine falling on his heart. He is happy and the cares of life are forgotten. Smiles, kind words and looks characterize the children, and peace and love have their dwellings there. Home should be the center of joy.

### EXPLAINED.

Mary Jane—What makes you so black, Tildy?  
Tilda—You'd be black, too, if you was born at midnight, in a dark room, and had a black fadder and a black mammy!

He that speaks sows, he that hears reaps.

**GLOOMY DESPONDENT**  
THINKING OF THE SUICIDE STUNT  
**SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR**  
AND FORGET IT  
SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR  
Stirs the Liver to Healthy Action  
and MAKES LIFE WORTH LIVING.

**SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR**  
AND FORGET IT  
SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR  
Stirs the Liver to Healthy Action  
and MAKES LIFE WORTH LIVING.

**McCALL'S MAGAZINE**  
50 YEAR  
PUBLISHING A FREE PATTERN

**McCALL'S PATTERNS**  
10 and 15  
FOUR MONTHS

**WONDERFUL INDUCEMENTS**  
See our each price order. Address  
THE McCALL CO., 238 to 240 N. 7th St., NEW YORK

**WE FURNISH**  
A Royal Feast to every one who buy their groceries at our store. All the reasonable delicacies are found in our store the year round.

**CONFECTIONERIES FRUITS CROCKERY AND TIN WARE**  
Woolen and Willowware, Etc. Goods delivered promptly anywhere in town. Police clerks. Phone No. 34.

**R. M. PURNELL**  
WELDON, N. C.

**HELLO!**  
That Parker's Store?

**J. E. M. Flour**  
and one 50-lb stand Shaffer's lard. Want flour to make bread for supper.  
W. T. PARKER, Weldon, N. C.

### 20 Years With Heart Trouble

"Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy has cured me of heart disease of over 20 years' standing. I was so bad that I could not do my work, and could scarcely draw a full breath without fainting or smothering. The doctor told me he could do no more for me; then I commenced taking the Heart Remedy. I shall never forget that night. I slept better than I had before in months. I kept right on getting better, until I was perfectly well."  
MRS. LAURA RUSSELL,  
Logan, Iowa.  
When the heart action is weak, it fails to pump the blood through the lungs with sufficient rapidity. Then the lungs do not absorb the proper amount of oxygen, although they may be taking in a normal amount of air. The result is shortness of breath, smothering spells, difficult breathing, oppressed feeling in chest. Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy strengthens the heart nerves and muscles, and in this way increases the circulation.  
Get a bottle from your druggist. Take it according to directions, and if it does not benefit he will return your money.

**We Ask You**  
to take Cardui, for your female troubles, because we are sure it will help you. Remember that this great female remedy—  
**WINE OF CARDUI**  
has brought relief to thousands of other sick women, so why not to you? For headache, backache, periodical pains, female weakness, many have said it is "the best medicine to take." Try it!  
Sold in This City

**E. CLARK**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
WELDON, N. C.  
Practices in the courts of Halifax and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of the State. Special attention given to collections and prompt return.

**Foley's ORINO Laxative**  
Is Pleasant and Effective  
CURES  
Constipation, Stomach and Liver Trouble.  
by stimulating these organs and restoring their natural action. Is best for women and children as ORINO does not gripe or nauseate.  
E. CLARK.

**In Doubt**  
About Your Wife's Xmas Gift?

**A Telephone Residence**  
in your  
**RESIDENCE**  
A Daily Reminder of Your Excellent Judgment.  
Try One.

**FOR RATES**  
APPLY TO  
**LOCAL MANAGER**  
Home Telephone and Telegraph Company,  
WELDON, N. C.

**PATENTS**  
D. SWIFT & CO.  
303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

**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, \$42,000.  
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. CASHIER: W. R. SMITH.  
(Jackson, Northampton county)

**SEA BOARD**  
AIR LINE  
Quickest and most direct line to Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis and all Points South and Southwest.  
**TWO TRAINS EVERY DAY**  
With Vestibule Coaches, Dining Cars and Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars.  
Connections made at Weldon with A. C. L., at Raleigh with the Norfolk and Southern from Eastern Carolina points, trains leaving as follows:  
No. 41. No. 33  
Leave Weldon. 12:07 p. m. 11:38 p. m.  
" Raleigh. 4:10 p. m. 4:10 a. m.  
Arrive Charlotte. 11:30 p. m. 10:05 a. m.  
" Atlanta. 8:45 a. m. 5:00 p. m.  
" Birmingham. 12:10 p. m. 9:50 p. m.  
" Memphis. 8:05 p. m. 7:30 a. m.  
No. 41—Through Coaches and Pullman Sleepers to Atlanta. Direct connection for Memphis and New Orleans.  
For further information relative to rates, schedules, etc., apply to  
**CLEVELAND E. CARTER,**  
Ticket Agent, Weldon, N. C.  
Or write to  
**C. H. GATPIN,**  
District Passenger Agent,  
Raleigh, N. C.

### Seared With a Hot Iron.

or scalded by overturned kettle—cut with a knife—beaten by slammed door—injured by gun or many other ways—the thing needed at once is Bueken's Arnica Salve to subdue inflammation and kill the pain. Its ear's supreme healer, infallible for Boils, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Eczema and Piles. See at all druggists.

**Do you Want a Bridal Suit**  
AND  
Choice Druggett?

**SYDNOR & HUNDLEY,**  
(Incorporated)  
**LEADERS.**  
709-11-13 E. Broad Street,  
RICHMOND, VA.  
EVERYTHING IN  
**FURNITURE**

**Electric Bitters**  
Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.  
**FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE**  
It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.