

# THE ROANOKE NEWS.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1909.

NO. 30

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of 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, Purgative, 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 Diarrhoea 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.

## Get the Habit



Of coming to our store when you want the best in footwear

### Our Fall Lines of Shoes

are the latest designs made by skilled shoemakers, in other words, they are classy. Let us see your foot and we will be glad to do the rest. Also full line of

## HOLEPROOF HOSIERY

in Men's, Ladies' and Children's. Guaranteed to last you six months. If they don't you get six pairs of hose FREE. Try a box—Men's \$1.50; Ladies \$2; Children's \$3; extra heavy at foot and knee—the only kind that will stand the children. The Shoe Store of shoe values

WELDON SHOE COMPANY,  
WELDON, N. C.



## Fall and Winter Goods

Full line of Clothing for Men and Boys. - Up-to-date line of

### LADIES' SKIRTS

And Everything New and Novel in Gent's Furnishings

Special Invitation to every friend of Halifax and Northampton counties.

I J. KAPLIN,

ROANOKE RAPIDS, - North Carolina

## 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, \$43,000.

For more than 17 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.

THE CHILDREN LIKE IT  
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE  
COUGH SYRUP

### WOMEN IN ADVERSITY.

How Often, When Man Abandons the Helm in Despair, Woman Seizes it and Carries the Ship Through the Storm.

Women should be more trusted and confided in as wives, mothers, and sisters. They have as quick perception of right and wrong, without always knowing why, read the present and future, read characters and acts, designs and probabilities, where man sees no letter or sign. What else do we mean by the adage "mother wit," save that woman has a quicker perception and readier invention than man? How often, when man abandons the helm in despair, woman seizes it and carries the home-ship through the storm! Man often flies from home and family to avoid impending poverty or ruin.

Women seldom, if ever, forsook home thus. Women never evaded mere temporal calamity by suicide or desertion. The proud banker, rather than live to see his poverty gazetted, may blow out his brains and leave wife and children to want, protectorless.

Loving woman would have counselled him to accept poverty, and live to cherish his family and retrieve his fortune. Woman should be counselled and confided in. It is the beauty and glory of her nature that it instinctively grasps at and clings to the truth and right.

Reason, man's greatest faculty takes time to hesitate before it decides; but woman's instinct never hesitates in its decision, and is scarcely ever wrong where it has even chances with reason. Woman feels where man thinks, acts where he deliberates, hopes where he despairs, and triumphs where he fails.

Is your boy well behaved? Generally. What do you mean by 'generally'? Not particularly.

### Do You Get Up With a Lame Back?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable. Almost everyone knows of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root fulfills almost every wish in overcoming rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and swelling pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been thoroughly tested in private practice, and has proved so successful that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N.Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. 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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## ROSES!

Carnations, Violets

and other flowers always on hand. Shower Wedding Bouquets, Handsome Floral Designs, Palms and Ferns for home culture.

Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus

and many other varieties of bulbs for fall planting either for indoor or outdoor culture. - Rose bushes, Magnolias and Evergreens. Write, phone or telegraph.

H. STEINMETZ,  
Florist,  
Raleigh, North Carolina.  
3-2317

## Special Sale!

We have on hand several consignments of the latest in wool, Wash and Princess Ladies Suits. Rather than return these suits our headquarters decided to put them on sale at half price for cash only. \$15 Suits \$7.50. Princess, white and all other colors \$5 to \$7, now \$2.50 to \$3.50. Wash Coat Suits \$4 to \$6, now \$1.98 to \$3. \$4 to \$5 Net Waists reduced \$1.75 to \$2.25. Black and colored silk Petticoats \$4 to \$6, now \$2.25 to \$3.75. Viole Skirts \$6 to \$8, now \$3.50 to \$4.50. 10,000 yards lace and embroideries to close out at half price. 75c to \$1 Messaline silks, all colors, now 50c. 75c. 2 and 4e. calicoes 25c to 40c. 10 and 12c gingham 7 to 9c. About 3,000 yards dress goods to close out less than cost. Ladies hats at half price, fags, druggists, embroideries and mittens at and below cost.

And then she raised her eyes to mine, great liquid eyes of blue, Full to the brim and running o'er, like violet cups with dew. One long—look and then I did what I never did before. Perhaps the tears mean friendship, but I think the kiss meant more.

A Scalded Boy's Shrieks

horrified his grandmother, Mrs. Maria Taylor, of Sebo, Ky., who writes that, when all thought he would die, Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured him. Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns, Wounds, Bruises, Cuts, Fever Sores, Boils, Skin Eruptions, Chills, Chapped Hands. Soon routs Piles. 25c. at all druggists.

He looked in a store window and saw "Hats Reduced." "Heavens!" said he to himself. "What was their original size?"

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## THE HAPPY LAND.

It lieth just beyond our sight,  
The land for which we sigh,  
The land of everlasting light,  
With never a chill or shade of night—  
We'll reach it by and by.

The land where those we love have gone,  
A little way ahead;  
They all have laid their burdens down,  
And on celestial pinions flown!  
We cannot call them dead!

Dead? When their gentle voices tell  
Of never-dying love?  
Dead? When the tones we love so well,  
Like pealing of a soft-toned bell,  
Come to us from above?

Dead? When our brows can almost feel  
The touch of their dear hands?  
When in our woe or in our weal  
We feel a well-known presence steal  
Across the border land?

Not dead, thank God, not dead, the ones  
Who've left our longing sight!  
But truth that he may read who runs—  
They shine as bright, resplendent suns  
In everlasting light!

Oh! weary, longing, aching hearts,  
Look up! your loved ones are near!  
For, though you seemed from them to part,  
They still are with you, and your heart  
Will own their presence dear.

If you but open wide the door,  
And bid the dear ones come,  
They'll enter, leaving nevermore,  
Till you have crossed the golden shore,  
To dwell with them at home.

## "PLATONIC FRIENDSHIP."

I had sworn to be a bachelor; she had sworn to be a maid. For we both agreed in doubting whether matrimony paid. Besides I had higher aims, for science filled my heart. And she said her young affections were all bound up in art.

So we laughed at those wise men who say that friendship cannot live 'Twixt man and woman unless each has something else to give, We would be friends—as true as e'er were man and man, I'd be a second David and she—Miss Jonathan.

We shared our sorrows and our joys, together hoped and feared, With common purpose sought the goal which young ambition reared, We dreamed together of the days—the dream bright days to come, We were strictly confidential and called each other—chum.

And many a day we wandered together o'er the hills I seeking bugs and butterflies and she the ruined miles. And rustic bridges and the like which picture makers prize To run in with their waterfalls and groves and sunny skies.

And many a quiet evening in hours of full release We floated down the river or lounged beneath the trees And talked in long graduation from the poets to the weather. While the Summer skies—and my cigar—burned slowly out together.

And though it all no whispered word or tell-tale look or sigh, Spoke o'er of warmer sentiment than friendly sympathy. We talked of love as coldly as we talked of nebulae. And thought no more of being one than we did of being three.

"Well, good-bye, old fellow." I took her hand; for the time had come to go. My going meant our parting, when to meet we did not know, I had lingered long and said farewell with a very heavy heart, For though we were but friends, you know, 'tis hard for friends to part.

"Well, good-bye, old fellow, don't forget your friends across the sea, And some day—when you've lots of time—just drop a line me." The words came lightly, gaily, but a great sob just behind. Rose upward with a story of quite a different kind.

And then she raised her eyes to mine, great liquid eyes of blue, Full to the brim and running o'er, like violet cups with dew. One long—look and then I did what I never did before. Perhaps the tears mean friendship, but I think the kiss meant more.

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For Infants and Children.

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### A STORY WITH A MORAL.

Don't Go To Sleep Like Rip Van Winkle

Ye boys who have never made any energetic effort toward success, who have been asleep from birth up till this day, I say, Why don't you wake up? If you don't mind you will follow Rip Van Winkle, and when you wake up you won't have anything except a few rags. If you remember, Rip went out hunting one day, and he became tired and lay down to rest. He went to sleep, as a result of his irksome travel, and behold he slept twenty years (all at one time, remember) and at the dawn of the twenty-first year he awoke to find everything desolate and calm about him. Nothing could be seen save his tattered clothes and his old, rusty gun by him. After he had recognized himself as a desolated man, he turned toward the old homestead not knowing, understand me, that he had slept twenty years. When he reached the old home where he had spent his youthful days, he viewed the place with admiration and wonder. He snail admired the old home, but wonder mingled with his troubled thoughts. The house in which he had stayed had collapsed. The place had been deserted, it seemed, several years. His dog was strolling around, but knew him not. His contemporaries were few, and yet he did not recognize them. He walked on down the street of the village, and he saw many people he did not know. He did not know that the Revolutionary war had arisen, been contested and had ended during the time in which he slept. Do you wonder that he was an unknown, forsaken man? Do you wonder that everything looked strange and awkward? Do you wonder that the old man with his gray hairs looked surprised and attracted the attention of all who met him. As he walked on down the road he heard the voice of one calling, "Rip! Come here, Rip! It was one of his own children calling to one of her little ones, whom she had named in honor of her father. What do you suppose the old fellow thought when he heard those words? His friends and associates thought he was, while he was gone, serving his part toward the freedom of his country, and to their surprise he was only serving his part in the freedom of sleep. Hark! Ye who are sleeping in the peaceful days of youth. Ye who are not preparing for the future time in which you will not be compelled to open your eyes and keep them open. You shall awake at a later period to find yourself desolate, as was Rip Van Winkle after twenty years of sleep. When you awake to find yourself at the years of maturity, you will wonder not once, but many times.

### WASTE OF ENERGY.

In antebellum days Colonel Moore, of Kentucky, owned a large number of slaves. He was a kind master and never punished with the whip. One day one of the field hands named Jupe was guilty of some negligence and was sent to the woods at once to cut down and split up a black gum tree, practically an impossible task. Jupe cut down the tree and labored hard to split the tough wood, but in vain. In the meantime a thunderstorm came up and Jupe sought refuge under a brush heap. Directly the lightning struck a large poplar near by, splitting it into kindling wood. After the storm had passed Jupe crawled out from his place of security and, after taking a careful look at the remains of the poplar tree, which were scattered all over the woods, said: "Mr. Lightning, I wish you had just tried yo' ham on dis black gum. Any dam fool can split a poplar!"

Every woman always had hair some time that fell below her waist; every man once came very near taking up a public career.

## THAT BAD TASTE in your mouth is a SURE SIGN of Disordered Liver

TAKE **SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR** TO-DAY.

You will feel better almost immediately, and still better To-Morrow

THE GENUINE has the REG Z on the front of each package and the signature and seal of J. C. ZEHLIN & CO., on the side, in RED.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE GENUINE has the REG Z on the front of each package and the signature and seal of J. C. ZEHLIN & CO., on the side, in RED.

## WE FURNISH

A Royal Feast to every one who has their groceries at our store. All the seasonable delicacies are found in our store the year round.

CONFECTIONERIES, FRUITS, CROCKERY AND TIN WARE

Wash and Willowware. Etc. made delivered promptly any where in town. Bolic clerks. Phone No. 80.

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

## YOU CAN'T BLAME HIM

for wanting one of our pies so badly he would steal it. Taste one yourself, and you'll eat all you can get, if you are certain of dyspepsia the rest of your life.

WE BAKE PIES that are even better than those "mother used to make." If you don't believe it, try one. The proof of the pie is in the eating.

M. S. MOUNTCASTLE,  
WELDON, N. C.

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Roanoke News Office - Weldon, N. C.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
WELDON, N. C.

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## Neuralgia



Take ONE of the Little Tablets and the Pain is Gone

HEADACHE BACKACHE

"Before I began to use the Little Tablets I suffered for days and weeks with neuralgia. Now I rarely ever have the headache. I will never be without them."  
Miss Eleanor Wain,  
425 N. 4th Street,  
St. Joseph, Missouri

AND THE PAINS OF RHEUMATISM and SCIATICA

25 Doses 25 Cents

Your Druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and he is authorized to return the price of the first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.

10 MORE HIGHER

50 YEAR INCLUDING A FREE PATENT

McCALL PATTERNS  
Complete in every respect \$1, simplicity and reliability make it a gem. Book in nearly every city and town. Send for the latest and best. Write for the free catalogue.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE  
New and interesting after fashion magazine. Includes all the latest fashions, styles, and news. Write for the free catalogue.

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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.

## We Ask You

to take Cardui, for your female troubles, because you 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!

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## Just Think!

The Whole Town at Your Elbow for

5 cents Per Day!

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