

# THE ROANOKE NEWS.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Terms of Subscription--\$1.50 Per Annum.

VOL. XLVI.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1911.

NO. 32

## GIVE AND FORGET.

Lay Your Gift on the Altar and Then Your Hands Off.

Turn your back on the offering. Look up to heaven for strength if need be, think of the weather, or the damage the children are doing while you are worshipping or sacrificing, anything so that you do not hanker to have the gift back.

The most beautiful of altar offerings, the most costly of gifts, the most precious in the fragrance of prayer and incense have been damaged, cheapened and more than wasted through a greedy loving and an uneasy desire to look over again, to finger and fondle and admire the gift. Turn your back quickly and forget it. Keep eyes, hands and thoughts on something else.

There have been godly mothers who have yielded son or daughter to the keeping of someone else, they have trod on air as one that overcometh and maketh great sacrifice. But later they cannot keep their hands off, and that is where the trouble lies. Some have yielded up great interests in life as a sacrificial gift, but alas, cannot keep off the hands and the last estate is worse than the first.

It is much the same when favor is shown to others. An otherwise sincere gratitude is frequently turned to hatred because of the later meddling. With your hands in a fidget and your thoughts ever following the offering, there is a cheapening and debasement. Alas, that there should be so many goodly gifts laid on the altar of service and with the purest intentions and yet degraded and become as a stench to the nostrils all because the unwise one failed to keep hands and thoughts off.

There is the helping hand to the distressed, the helping hand to the impoverished, the open door and willing heart. You imagined that you had considered the undertaking well when you advanced toward the altar with your priceless gift of personal denial in behalf of the homeless who must perchance ever sit hereafter by your fireside. You imagined you were equal to the burden and had weighed well the expense and sacrifice. In your zeal and enthusiasm perhaps you cried out, "Behold my gift to the cause of humanity."

But you lingered. You admired. You looked at yourself in the glass, as it were, and smiled with an air of superiority. In other words, you played with the offering, you gossiped, you discussed its merits, and soon that which should have been holy and of goodly savor, became a nesting place for hornets and your reward only the stings and stabs of poisonous insects.

Lay your gift on the altar, then quickly turn your back and keep hands off. There is too much giving and remembering, too much showing favor and keeping record, too much sacrifice and sneaking back to steal the gift. Turn your back, hands off!

## BREAKING IT GENTLY.

The squire's son, just ordained, had finished the morning service, returned to the vestry, having accomplished the service to his own satisfaction.

"I think I got through without a mistake, John," he remarked to the old clerk, who was helping him off with his surplice.

"It was first-rate, Master Dick," said the old man with enthusiasm; "I don't know as I ever heard it better. After a pause, he added, "But the old parson, he never gives us the evening service in the morning."—Canadian Century.

## A SCIENTIFIC THEORY.

"Now they claim that the human body contains sulphur."

"In what amount?"

"Oh, in varying quantities."

"Well that may account for some girls making better matches than others."

## Saved His Wife's Life.

"My wife would have been in her grave today," writes O. H. Brown, of Mosses, Ala., "if it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery. She was down in her bed, not able to get up without help. She had a severe bronchial trouble and a dreadful cough. I got her a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, and she soon began to mend, and was well in a short time." Infallible for coughs and colds, its most reliable remedy on earth for desperate lung trouble, hemorrhages, laryngitis, asthma, hay fever, croup and whooping cough. 50c., \$1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.



## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

**Absolutely Pure**

Economizes Butter, Flour, Eggs; makes the food more appetizing and wholesome

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

## A SONG IN THE NIGHT.

A weird, sweet gloom, the perfumed Southern night, Envelop hill and vale, While far away, upon a sea of light, Star-craft in wonder sail.

Along the hedgerow crimson poppies blaze Into red passion's fire, The primrose lifts its cup in purple haze Filled with the night's desire.

So tense the silence, so profound its peace, That where the zephyrs went Their noiseless feet the tangled vines release In loving wonderment.

A clump of myrtles bloomed along the hill, One strange bouquet of white, These, with the moon and starlight, seemed to fill The mystery of night.

O night of silence, slumber of the soul Of eager, restless day, I marvel not you bird could not withhold Its love-impassioned lay.

Somehow the slender bands of sleep Untangled as I heard Faint echoes through my window creep Of singing mocking bird.

I leaned without the casement far To hear each love-spent note; Then some one left the gates ajar Through which old memories float.

The years slipped back to other days, Each bar of song was twined about With one lost face, within whose gaze Old dreams and hopes went out.

The years slipped back I knew not how, I only knew I heard a song; Then thought of some one's spoken vow And knew that love is strong.

I wondered not that tears should fall; Who would not sadly weep as I Should some one from the hedgerow call Who long has dwelt on high.

## GETHESEMANE.

In golden youth when seems the earth A summer land of singing mirth, When souls are glad and hearts are light, And not a shadow lurks in sight, We do not know it, but there lies Somewhere veiled under evening skies A garden which we all must see— The garden of Gethsemane.

With joyous steps we go our ways, Love lends a halo to our days; Light sorrows sail like clouds afar, We laugh, and say how we are; We hurry on; and hurrying, go Close to the border land of woe, That waits for you, and waits for me— Forever waits Gethsemane.

Down shadowy lanes, across strange streams, Bridged over by our broken dreams; Behind the misty caps of years, Beyond the great salt fount of tears, The garden lies. Strive as you may, You can not miss it in your way. All paths that have been, or shall be, Pass somewhere through Gethsemane.

All those who journey, soon or late, Must pass within the garden's gate; Must kneel alone in darkness there, And battle with some fierce despair. God pity those who can not say, "Not mine but Thine," who only pray, "Let this cup pass" and cannot see The purpose in Gethsemane.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

## End Winter's Troubles.

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, prove this. But such trouble fly before Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial convinces. Great healer of Burns, Boils, Piles, Cuts, Sores, Bruises, Eczema and sprains. Only 25c. at all druggists.

## A Terrible Blunder

To neglect liver trouble. Never do it. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills on the first sign of constipation, biliousness, or inactive bowels and prevent violent indigestion, jaundice or gall stones. They regulate liver, stomach and build up your health. Only 25c. at all druggists.

Only a man who is known to be truthful can tell a lie big enough to attract attention.

If a married man gets in bad, his wife always blames some other woman for it publicly, but privately she reads the riot act to him.

## DEATH IS LIFE.

How Much Happier We Would Be If We Could Look On Death In That Light.

Familiarize your mind with the inevitable event of death. Think of it as life! Gloomy though the portal seems, death is the gate of life to a good and pious man. Think of it, therefore, not as death, but as glory—going to heaven and to your Father. Regard it in the same light as the good man who said, when I expressed my sorrow to see him sinking into the grave, "I am going home." If you think of it as death, then let it be the death of sin, the death of pain, the death of fear, the death of care, the death of death. Regard its pangs and struggles as the battle that goes before victory; its troubles as the swell of the sea on heaven's happy shore; and your gloomy passage as the cypress shaded avenue that shall conduct your steps to heaven. It is life through Christ and life in Christ; life most blissful, and life evermore.

How much happier and holier we should be if we could look on death in that light. I have heard people say that we should think each morning that we may be dead before night, and each night that we may be dead before morning. True; yet how much better to think every morning, I may be in the heavenly city before night; and every single night that the head is laid on the pillow, and the eyes are closed for sleep, to think, next time I open them it may be to look on Jesus, and the land where there is no night, nor morning; nor sunset, nor cloud; nor grave, nor grief; nor sin; nor death, nor sorrow; nor toil, nor trouble; where "they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."—Dr. Guthrie.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Talk not of your charitable acts, but let them speak for themselves. Many a man saves money only to lose it by sending it to some man who didn't save any.

And it's easier for a woman to trust her husband than it is to find a grocer willing to do it.

A woman never stops to consider how very uninteresting her children would be if they were some other woman's.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

## VERY PROBABLE.

"I hear that Bilter's daughter eloped with his chauffeur."

Yes; and Bilter wired his forgiveness."

"What did he do that for?"

"He said he thought now there might be a chance for him to use his car."—Chicago News.

## CRUELTY OF LOVE.

A New England sentimentalist couldn't marry the girl he loved, so stayed in bed 40 years. The old, old story. Just trying to lay down his life for her.

## DAILY THOUGHT.

A strenuous soul hates cheap successes. It is the ardor of the assailant that makes the vigor of the defender.—R. W. Emerson.

## GRAND SPECTACLE.

There is spectacle that is grander than the ocean, and that is the sky. There is a spectacle that is grander than the sky, and that is the interior of the soul.—Hugo.

## CASTORIA

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

## DIFFERENT.

There are men who wait patiently for the free lunch to be served and then go home and start a rough house because dinner isn't ready on time.—Aitchison Globe.

The choicest thing this world has for a man is affection.

## BEST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

Mrs. WILSON'S SUFFERING START has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WILL BE HEALTHY WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, STRENGTHENS THE GUMS, ALWAYS HELPS PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wilson's Suffering Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

## "KEEPING UP WITH LIZZIE."

Society Must Quit Its Feverish Race for Display and Go to the Land, Do Scientific Farming and Live the Simple Life.

In his new book, "Keeping Up With Lizzie," Irving Bacheller has put his finger on the national weakness, which in a word is—

Extravagance. He tells the story of the young girl who comes home from a fashionable boarding school and by her extravagant ways runs not only her only family, but a lot of the neighbors.

Lizzie must have this and that—furnishings, service, servants, dress—all on a scale of lavishness hitherto unknown. In order to "keep up with Lizzie" the neighbor girls must have as much, and the community is almost bankrupt.

Keeping up with Lizzie! That is the bane of the well to do people of our day. Each one vies with his neighbor in prodigality of expenditure, and the merry race while it lasts is to the swift.

Keeping up with Lizzie. Lizzie's folks buy an automobile, and the children and often the wife say to the struggling head of the family, "Why, if Lizzie's folks can have an auto I don't see why we can't have one."

And mortgages are filed on homes and money is borrowed and capital is absorbed in the purchase and costly maintenance of the machines. Mr. Bacheller says the automobile craze is—

"The joyful death march of a race."

Of course no part of this profuse spending of money is indulged in by the toiling millions, who can never hope to afford expensive follies. They cannot, if they would, attempt the feat of—

Keeping up with Lizzie. But with us all what the neighbors do and what the neighbors spend have altogether too much effect upon what we do and spend.

It is interesting to note what Mr. Bacheller believes to be the way out of our maze of extravagance. He finds that the professions are literally crowded to the death. Business is overdone. What then?

"Back to the land." Society must quit its feverish race for display supremacy, and more people must go to the land to do scientific farming and live the simple life.

Will they go? "It is bound to be by the great law of must," says Mr. Bacheller.

If so, if our era of wasteful expenditure must give way to the producing instead of the consuming of wealth then the "keeping up with Lizzie" epoch may not have been in vain.

## TENDERNESS.

Tenderness does not mean weakness, softness, effeminateness. It is consistent with strength, manliness, truth and bravery. It does not show itself alone in the touch, but in unselfishness, thoughtfulness, consideration, forbearance, patience, long-suffering. But, however, it shows itself, it is as the blooms on the peach, as spring showers on the earth, as the music of the angels stealing down on the plains of Bethlehem. You may have much of this wealth to distribute, but you may give something better and spend a useful and beneficial life if you will practice this lesson of shedding around you the grace of human tenderness, in word and act, and by the spirit of your life.—F. P. Meyer.

## IF JUSTICE WERE DONE.

Man—"Who is the responsible person in this firm?"

Office Boy—"I'm the one who gets all the blame."

A man might be crazy to go to church, too, if he was more interested in hats.

## Children Cry

## FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## AND FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache, Rheumatism and Stomach

## "I am all right now, thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy."

The same relief is ready for you. Are you sure you do not need it? If Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy helped Charles Holmes, why won't it help you?

"I was troubled with heart disease, and after reading about Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I got a bottle. Before I got the Heart Remedy I had to sit up most of the night, and felt very bad at my stomach. Whatever I would eat made me feel worse, and my heart beat very fast. But thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I am all right now. I eat good, sleep good, and feel like a new man, although I am almost 68 years old. I have been a soldier in the late war of the rebellion, and was badly wounded." CHARLES HOLMES, Private Co. B, 5th N. Y. Infantry Volunteers, Walton, Delaware Co., N. Y.

## Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

is kept in thousands of homes as a friend always to be relied upon in time of need.

Sold by all Druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask any Druggist. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

## The Thrice-A-Week Edition

## OF THE New York World

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

No other Newspaper in world gives so much at so low a price

The great political campaigns are now at hand, and you want the news accurately and promptly. The World long since established a record of impartiality, and anybody can afford its Thrice-A-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-A-Week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything to be found in first-class daily.

The Thrice-A-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the ROANOKE NEWS together for one \$1.65 year for

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.50.

## McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women. Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly for one million one hundred thousand homes. It includes everything all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is helpful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing to McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns. One year, including any one of the outstanding McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and accuracy. Write for all McCall Patterns than any other pattern combined. None higher than 15 cents. Terms your dealer, or by mail from

## McCALL'S MAGAZINE

236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

Write for Sample Copy, Free Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue.

## On Your Vacation

Take this handy pen with you. It fits in your pocket, your vest or coat pocket. A lady can carry it in her purse or hand bag. It will not leak or spill. It is carried upside down. I guarantee it.

## PARKER

## JACK KNIFE SAFETY FOUNTAIN PEN


You will find it invaluable on your excursions to mountains, country homes, or the seashore, where you will have frequent need for a pen, and where writing facilities may not be at hand. And this is a safety pen that will last a lifetime, because it has no valves, glasses or disintegrating mechanism to get out of order. Accidents, corrosion, rust, scratches, and breakage are a great help and convenience. Only one size, and one price. Only one name. Write for it. It is the only fountain pen that will not leak or spill. It is carried upside down. I guarantee it.

All Parker Pens Have Lucky Curve Ink Pads, preventing the spreading or smearing of ink. The ink flows from the nib into the pad, and the pad returns the pen to a horizontal position, your money will be refunded.

Parker Pen Company 175 Mill St., Jenneville, Wis.

R. E. DRAPER CO., Incorporated

The Satisfaction Store, Weldon, N. C.



## 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 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.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 71 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

DAY PHONES 25. NIGHT PHONES 24 and 54.

## 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, \$47,000.

For more than 18 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, 1909, 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: W. R. SMITH. CASHIER: R. S. TRAVIS.

## Save your Money

"A dollar saved is a dollar made." "Any man can make money, but it's a wise man that can save it." Old adages, but very true. We pay you 4 per cent on SAVINGS DEPOSITS in sums from \$1 up

Collections, Loans, Accounts Solicited.

## THE BANK OF ROANOKE RAPIDS

Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

CAPITAL \$25,000. SURPLUS & PROFITS \$2,900.

OFFICERS:—

W. H. S. BURGWIN, President. W. C. EMBERTS, 2nd Vice-President  
JOHN L. PATTERSON, 1st Vice-President. C. A. WELCH, Cashier.  
H. A. PERRY, Assistant Cashier.



## STAR CAFE,

A. D. CLARY Runs this Place.

Serving Best of Everything In Season.

Good Meals Served at all Hours.

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES

CIGARS, TOBACCO, ETC.

Seasonable Soft Drinks

WELDON, N. C.

FOLEY'S GRINOLAXATIVE FOR STOMACH TROUBLE AND COLIC.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM AND STOMACH TROUBLE.