WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1911.

by Wilbur D. Desbit

The heart is singing home again—the heart is singing home,

Wherever up and down the world the restless feet may roam.

That marks the glory of the day the Christ-child came to earth-

The wander love! It leads us on beneath the dreaming star,

It guides us where the silent snows gleam through the endless night,

But now, to all who wander far beneath the sky's broad dome,

The heart is singing home again-the heart is singing home.

It brings a picture of the past-a picture fair and free-

A picture of the good old home-wherever it may be;

Until the soul within us seems to echo the refrain.

And o'er the waves it sings to us, across the hill and plain,

Wherever up and down the world the restless feet may roam,

The heart is singing home again—the heart is singing home.

To every man in every place there comes the haunting song,

And he who bends above his desh, the coaxing strains must know.

For, sweeter than the clover-tang that drips from honey comb,

The heart is singing home again-the heart is singing home.

It rises like a glory chant, in cadence full and strong

Perkins frum nex dore wuz here and

she wuz talkin with gramma an 1 run up behine them an tommyhawked

started to scalp Missus Perkins, but

jest her hare cum off an she looked

so funny sittin there bollhedded that

gramma fainted an cheaked on her

false teeth when I hit her with the

tommyhawk an Missus Perkins went

hoam an gramma had to go to bed

pounds of candy au hav et moast of it

an my torpeder bote is sailin grate in

4 p. m -i went to the winder to

look out an fergot the bath tub an

the wotter run over an the ceelin of

the parior fell axdently an grandpa

an pa an unkel joe an ma was axdent-

the plummer is comin if thay can

unkel joe has gone boam an pa is

settin down stares with his arm in a

sling whare the plasterin broak it an

he sez when it gets well he will tend

to my case o it is a sad world for

into her ear an scaret her so she

dropped a pan of dishes that wuz mas

best chiny an broak them all up an

because I tried to fire up my broaken

ralerode engine an thay got the fire

out but there is a whole in the side

of the house an pa swore dredful an

things that cause them so mutch trub-

she has quit an the fire engines cut

7 p. m.-Gramma and grampa and

an the dokter cum and giv her medsin,

6 a, m -- Got up an went downstares indede to punnish me thay made me

in my nite close an was pickin things stay upstares an wuddent let me hav

the nite befoar, but ma sed Jon any Crismas dinner but I had foar

a pare of mittens an sevrul sacks an littel boys that is full of happiness boxes of candy an hav et sum moar.

7:30 a m.-Pa an ma kep astin me nex an our cook has quit because I

fined him.

To him who sleeps upon his arms before the tireless foe,

It beckons us with tempting hands from many lands afar;

It lures us where the lotos dream is filled with rare delight,

When comes the time of holly-leaves, of fellowship and mirth,

Then all about and all around, on mountain, plain, and foam,

The heart is singing home again—the heart is singing home.

THE ROANOKE NEWS

CASTORIA

in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his per-Chat H. Thithin: 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.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine noc other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhon 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.

CENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

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Full Line of CASKETS, COFFINS and ROBES Day, Night and Out-of-Town Calls Promptly Attended to.

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FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.

Hearse Service Anywhere. Seventeen years' Experience.

WELDON, N. C.

Organized Under the Laws of the State of North Carolina, AUGUST 201 H. 1802.

State of North Carolina Depository. Halifax County Depository. Town of Weldon Depository.

Capital and Surplus, \$47,000.

or more than 18 years this institution has provided banking facility of this section. Its stockholders and directors have been identified the business interests of Halifax and Northampton counties for with the business interests of Halfax and Northampton counties for many years. Money is leaned upon approved security at the legal rate of interest—six per centum. Accounts of all accordance of the star of the surplus and undivided profits laying reached a sum—equal to the Capital Stock, the Bank has commencing January 1, they established a Saving Department allowing interest on their deposits as follows: For surplus and under the surplus of the Capital Stock of the Capital Stock of the Saving 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 will ashier

Save your Money

"A dollar saved is a dollar made." "Any man can make money, but's its 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:-

Wit. H. S. Burkowen, President W. C. Edwards, 2nd Vice-President C. A. Wyche, Cashier, 44, A. Pressant, Assistant Cashier.



CIGARS, TORACCOS, ETC. WELDON, N. C. Seasonable Soft Drinks

OLEYS ORINO LAXATIVE FOLEYSKIDNEYCULL

End Winter's Troubles.

Christmas

Journal &

Wilbur D Nesbit

f the Crismas tree wen pa an ma

on down an sed for gudness saik boy

vule catch yure deth of coled; go bak

6:15 a. m.-Put my close on an

vent down stares agen an et ten stiks

f candy an' two ornges befoar pa

um down an sed he wud whip me if dident go bak to bed an let him

doant destroy the Crismas Joy for our

6:30 a. m.-- l hav got a ralerode

track an trane an a bookin ladder an

a set of dum bels, an injun clubs, an

a air gun an a pistol that shutes ar-

rers at a target an a histry book an

why I dident eat no brekfust an pa

sed he bet ide ben etin candy aireddy

in spite of his orders that I shuddent,

but ma sed no doubt the xcitement

of Crismas was enuf to take away my

8 a. m.—Grandpa an gramma-an-unkel Joe is here. Thay brot me sum

moar candy an a indjun sute with a

the trane on the track an broke the

Unkle Joe giv me a doller an I went

out an bot sum burd shot to shute in

my air gun an sum candy.

10 a. m.—It isent cold if you don't

sit rite beside the parlor winder whare

i broke it axdently shutin with my

but grampa sed boys will be boys an

he was wors than me when he was

12 noon.—It wur too bad about gramma, but I cuddent help it. I wur

my nige.

gun. Pa threttened to licks me,

winds up and sales in the wotter.

mmyhawk an a torpeder bote, that

a, m.-Pa showed me how to run

but he sex it can be fixed.

boy; let him alean.

bed until it is time to get up.

The frost bitten toes and fingers, chap- Take Dr. King's New Life Pills on the ped hands and lips, chilblains, cold-sores, red and rough skins, prove this. But such trouble fly before Bucklen's They regulate liver, stomach and build Arnica Salve, A trial convinces, Greatest healer of Burns, Boils, Piles, Cuts Sores, Bruises, Eczema and sprains, Only 25c, at all druggists.

A Terrible Blunder To many, winter is a season of trouble. to neglect liver trouble. Never do it.

> How dearly we pay for the things we get for nothing.

other you reach the outer If a woman is afraid of losing

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD. MAR. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SWEEP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TENTHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURIS WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIABRINGEA. It is alsolutely harmless. Be suce and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Seothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Treasy-five crains a bottle.

her hair she might lock it up in a

Rhyme of the Man Shopper By Wilbur D. Nesbit

It is a pallid, weary He stoppeth one thy white "By ing eye, w, wherefore stoppest me "Oh, sir!" the worrie man exclaimed,

Where I may find within this store se things they have to sell." For it was in a

That all of this took place. Twas there the frenzied man was seen

The stranger man would fall begone from him of haggard eye; besides, the aisle was crowded with The folks who would go by.

"I pray thee," said the stranger man, "Go chase thyself from me." other man implored-A weeful wight was he.

A tortoise comb, a pair of skates, A whole carload of toys, some things beside for all my friends, And for their girls and boys.

And here I am; and I am here; The things—oh, where are they? for male and female clerks conspire To hide from me the way. But this I know, and this alone; Three alsles across, then back, 'our counters down, one counter up, Then double on your track.

The elevator takes you next, To land you otherwheres.
And when you weary of its crowd,
You amble down the stairs.

But still-but still, my honest friend, You do not reach the goal. The always on the other side,' It is, upon my soul!

And you are standing by, care not where the things may be, But where the deuce am 1?"

Although he did resist, And now in padded cell he cons His Christmas shopping list.

He shricks upon the midnight clear, And on the noonday air: "Three aisles across, two counters back, Then up and down the stair!" th. foolish men, take heed of this,

AMONG THE WISE SAYINGS.

If Christmas came more than once a year, say four times, the sheriff also would call around about that often. Yes?

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

him—and go to bed and allow him to drop his gift into Amabel's stocking. He did not dare to move, for fear of running into some furniture. He nardly dared breathe. Suddenly from down street came the clang of a gong. Also the clatter of horses' hoofs on the frozen high-way and the rumble of wheels. The

thing from him."

noise increased as the horses drew near to subside and cease in front of the bouse. The Tuttles heard it. "Must be a fire, or the patrol wag Mr. Tuttle exclaimed, throwing open the room where Andrew stood Andrew darted behind a bookcase just

to look at it right there-besides, I

No." her mother said. "That made

it look as though you expected some-

Andrew was standing in the dark-ness, in the middle of the room. He wished the family would quit taiking - especially as they were talking of

in time. Mr. Tuttle went through the room to the hall and opened the front door. Mrs. Tuttle followed him, desuite Amabel's remonstrances that she would eatch cold. There was the sound of hurried

foosteps up the walk. What's the matter?" Mr. Tuttle

Where is he?" said a voice. Where's who?"

"Patrolman Jones telephoned that he saw a man breaking into your

Andrew shivered with alarm, This was a predicament. To be arrested as a burgiar, to be carted off to jail, without a chance to explain. He peered from behind the bookcase and saw Amabel dreamily hanging her stocking. He swiftly came from his hiding place, and stiently hurried to her side. Taking the package from

"Amabel! I-I forgot to tell you I love you, and here's my proposal, and the engagement ring, too!"

The mere fact that he had appeared thus mysteriously at her side did not appeal to Amabel. She did not think

that at all. She said: "Ob. Andrew!" And she then allowed herself to

fall into his arms. That there was much excited conversation in the hall, that men were running around the house and neer into dark corners in the basemen in the upper rooms was some: which Andrew and Amabel tirely unoware. Mr. and Mrs came back, after the officers bad go away utterly bewildered. Even to had been so excited that the press of Andrew struck them as nothing un usual. Amabel's shy but delighted nonncement of her engagement was received merrily, bowever. In fact, father and mother Tuttle and the young people got so deep in their plans for the future that they almost torgot the incident until suddenly Mr.

"I wonder who the dickens that burglar was, anyhow?" "I-I'll het it was me!" Andrew

"Well, I must fix that window tomor-row," Mr. Tuttle decided.





"Humph!" said Mrs. Henry Peck, "this paper has a lot of alleged jokes about women giving their husbands cigars for Christmas presents. I think that any woman who is fool enough to things ought to-Why, where has

But Henry was out in the half shake ing hands with himself.

Quieting Her Suspicions.
"My dear," said the Suspicious Wife,
this sealskin sack you gave me for

"Very likely," answered the Crafty Husband. "But you know Sauta Claus is using an automobile now."

Nevertheless, she had her doubts

about it, fearing that he had pur-chased the garment second-handed of More Blessed to Give.

"Stingy?" repeated the Neighbor-hood Gossip, "is old man Titewads stingy? Why, did you hear what he gave his wife for a Christmas present? He let her go to the dentist that morning and have ten aching teeth pulled, knowing very well would prevent her eating any of the

A reliow who lived on the isthmus, Was bothered somewhat by strabiath-

He said: "It is sad, But my eyes, which are but New Year when

What is more unfair than some

CASTORIA For Infants and Children The Kind You Have Always Bought



A BASHFUL.

T was Christmas eve.

Andrew littington, with

a near little package in treez-

"No.

· SANTA CLAUS

Christman eve, and he knew Amabeta action tells what is affecting him, family would have some little preparaant evening; he thanked her for the tittle gift; he promised to come again, and he got out and away-and then

a neat but effective little speech of

against his shoolder and her plump

There came to him a flash of in-

Why not play Santa Claus, take the

ring to Amabel's home, climb in a

side window from the porch, deposit

the ring and a note in her stocking?

This would make her feel that he had planned it all as a real Christmas sur

ise for her. A Christmas gut und

Christmas proposal all at once add certainly appeal to the roman-

about the ring, replaced the ring and the note in the little box, wrapped it

up, and betook himself to Amabel's

The porch from which he planned

to effect his surreptitious entrance

was a side one. He remembered that

last summer Amabel's lather had

said he must have the catch on the

well Amabel's father hadn't done so-

window repaired. He knew perfectly

Through the side yard and over the

found unfastened. Carefully he raised

his astonishment be saw a ray of

Well, Amabel, her father was say-

The reply was a snift from Amabel,

Did you give him the necktie?"

"Well, I must say! In my time a

"Not a Hillington mother," Mr.

Andrew grated his teeth. This was

Well, you couldn't expect him to

which Andrew interpreted as being a

ing, "what did Romeo have to say to-

he wrote his note, wrapped it

white hand in his

tic side of any girl

spiration

all men.

the own affairs.

She carelessly reached up and ad- young man would have shown more

Amabel's mother asked.

"He never looked at it."

what to say until a week later."

true, but not pleasant.

"Did he like it?"

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

"Are you going to have a Christmas

We're old-fashioned, you

tions to make for the festivities of the morrow. He did not think for a ment of the tremendous fact that when a young woman allows a young he realized that he had not given her man to spend Christinas eve with ner | the present he had meant to hand to she is welting "Yes" in large letters her with a lew well chosen words No man can regilte any- which should cause her to fall into his tiding at such times.

Andrew said he must be going, after Also, he realized that he had not even arms and promise to be his forever. Amabel had began to wonder if he withed her a merry Christmas in the

was going to talk about the weather way he had planned to wish it. and the latest book all evening.

"Must you go, realige" she asked, self for being such a fool. Why, any he told himself, would have told the

have something for you." She went into another room, then girl what he had in his heart and in came back with a small package, his pocket for her-would have made which she handed to him. "Just a little Christmas remem- presentation, and would have conclud-



"Just a Little Christmas Remem

brance." mind getting it ahead of time, witt Such good friends as you and I needn't wait for Christmas day it-She carefully stood immediately be light beneath the door and heard

neath a spray of mistletoe when she soices in the adjoining room-where said this, but Andrew did not notice the stockings were to be hung it. This is further proof that love is

"Thank you," Andrew mumbled, night?" "I-I-I wish you a merry Christmas, Am-amabel." That's nice of you, and I hope you suggestion to her father that he mind

like the little gift. It really isn't a gift, Andrew. It's just a necktie I made for you myself. I wish it could have been something after-but you'll let the sentiment that goes with it count for what it tacks in value or

justed the spray of mistletoe, smiling gallantry also at Andrew. Andrew stood there, turning the package over and over in his hands, blind as ever. What Am-There must be times while a woman is landing a man that she is so enraged with his obtuseness that she would keenly enjoy thumping him on

It takes a girl with a college education to misspel her front name.

"Papa," said seven-year-old nnie, "Tommie is an infidel." Annie, "An infidel?" said papa. "What is an infidel?"

A DISBELIEVER.

'Why, he-he does not believe iu Santa Claus."

tall how he liked it when he hadn't es it. At hel sold, stoutly, "And " been polite for him See Christhmus."