

## Don't Suffer!

"I had been troubled, a little, for nearly 7 years," writes Mrs. L. Fincher, in a letter from Peavy, Ala., "but I was not taken down, until March, when I went to bed and had to have a doctor. He did all he could for me, but I got no better. I hurt all over, and I could not rest. At last, I tried Cardui, and soon I began to improve. Now I am in very good health, and able to do all my housework."

## TAKE THE CARDUI Woman's Tonic

You may wonder why Cardui is so successful, after other remedies have failed. The answer is that Cardui is successful, because it is composed of scientific ingredients, that act curatively on the womanly system. It is a medicine for women, and for women only. It builds, strengthens, and restores weak and ailing women, to health and happiness. If you suffer like Mrs. Fincher did, take Cardui. It will surely do for you, what it did for her. At all druggists.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 100

## SHOULD WOMEN PROPOSE?

Shyness and Diffidence are Not Essentially Feminine Qualities, But Simply the Result of Teaching.

Here comes a Social Science lecturer and goes further than the advocates of suffrage for women. George Willis Cooke, of Boston, thinks they should be allowed to propose. Listen to him:

"A girl by all means," said he, "should propose to a man if he is her ideal. Economic independence will give them this liberty. With the coming of suffrage they will act for themselves not only politically but socially."

"Diffidence and shyness of girls in lovemaking is a subterfuge—a part of the present social teachings. When women are taught or learn to act naturally their present false modesty will fall away and they will do the proposing, as they ought."

"Shyness and diffidence are not essentially feminine qualities, but simply the result of teaching. Among the Zuni Indians these qualities are exactly changed. It is the boy who is so called modest, diffident and shy. This is plain, for there he leaves his own home when married, just as the girl does here."

"Another reason why women should do the proposing is that they are getting better educated than the men, and therefore will select more intelligently and will be more cautious. Marriages will be happier, and in time it will be the women who will do the courting."

Prof. Cooke will find many women who favor suffrage for the fair sex, but he will not be able to discover many who are unwilling to allow the men to continue to have a monopoly of proposing.

## A CONSERVATIVE CONVERT.

George W. Cable, the author of so many delightful stories of the South, recalls an incident of his boyhood days, which were spent in New Orleans.

A fierce old Colonel one day called his negro coachman to him. "You were drunk yesterday!" he roared. "What do you mean by such a performance?"

"Twas an accident, sah, pon mah word."

"An accident?"

"Yes, sah. In de mornin' I gets a rheumatiz from mah ole woman, an', Marse John, I slips on de ice an' buss de jimmyjohn, an' de rum make little puddles in de road. Den, sah, I jes' gets down an' laps some up. Dat's how it cum, Marse John."

"You black rascal! How much did you drink?"

"Well, Marse John, sah," answered old Ned, with a twinkle in his eye, "I s'pose I mus' er saved more en a quart."—San Francisco Chronicle.

## A Girl's Wild Midnight Ride.

To watch people of a fearful forest fire in the tusklike a young girl rode horseback at midnight and saved many lives. Her deed was glorious but lives are often saved by Dr. King's New Discovery in cutting trouble, coughs and colds, which might have ended in consumption or pneumonia. "It cured me of a dreadful cough and lung disease," writes W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Texas, "after four in our family had died with consumption, and I gained 25 pounds." Nothing so sure and safe for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

When a woman begins saying nice things of her dearest enemy her friends begin to sit up and take notice.

## Frightful Polr Winds

blow with terrific force at the far north and play havoc with the skin, causing red, rough or sore chapped hands and lips, that need Bucklen's Arnica Salve to heal them. It makes the skin soft and smooth. Unrivaled for cold sores also burns, boils, sores, ulcers, and bruises and piles. Only 25c. at all druggists.

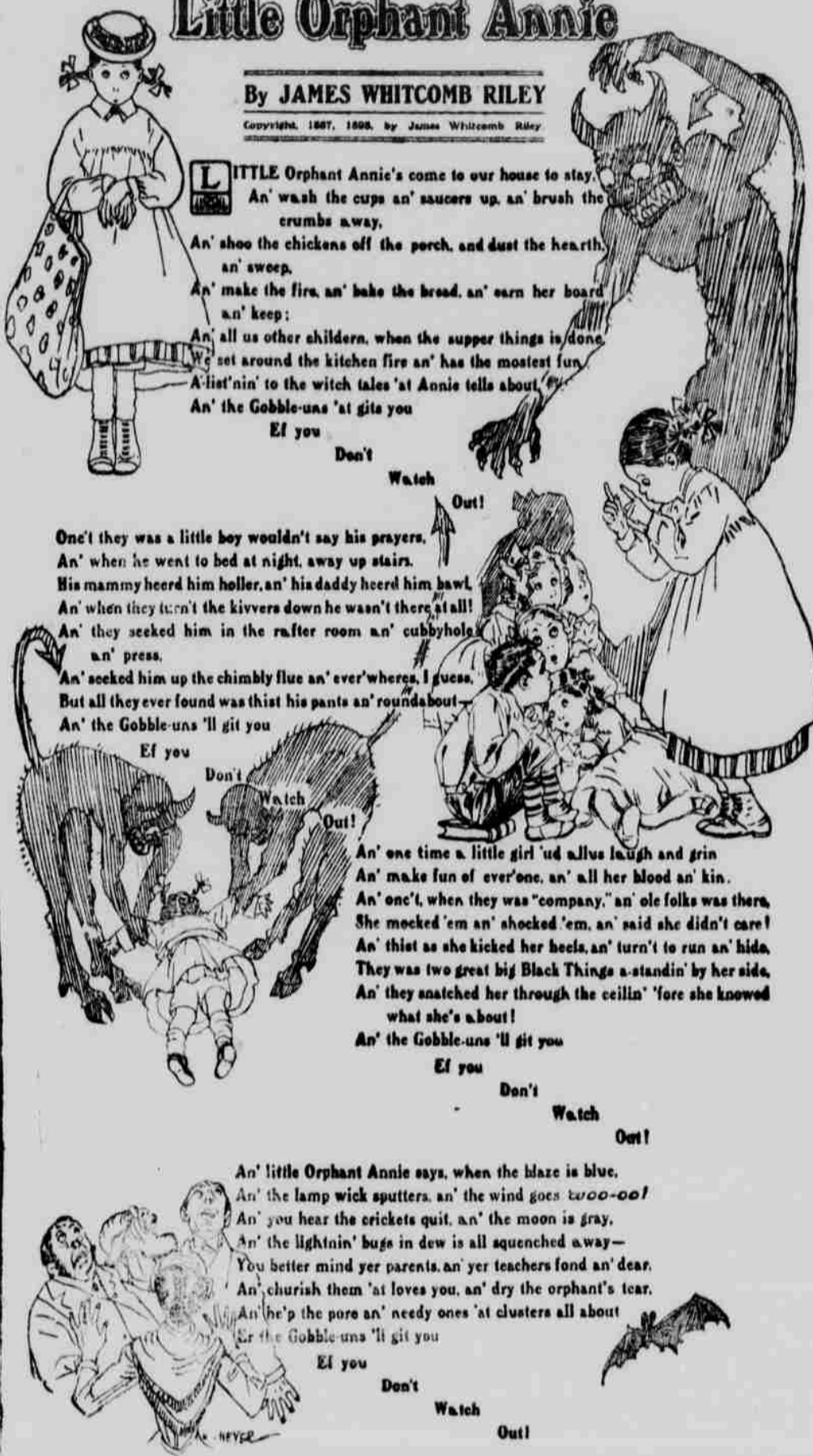
There is no use saying anything more about the weather in this column.

**BEST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.**  
Dr. WINDOL'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE SUFFERING WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT CURES COLIC, SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOOTHES THE GUT, ALWAYS RELIABLE, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Windol's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind. Twenty-cent bottles.

## Little Orphant Annie

By JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

Copyright, 1887, 1908, by James Whitcomb Riley



**L**ITTLE Orphant Annie's come to our house to stay.  
An' wash the cups an' saucers up, an' brush the crumbs away.  
An' shoe the chickens off the perch, and dust the hearth, an' sweep.  
An' make the fire, an' bake the bread, an' earn her board an' keep.  
An' all us other children, when the supper things is done,  
We set around the kitchen fire an' has the mostest fun.  
A-list'nin' to the witch tales 'at Annie tells about,  
An' the Gobble-uns 'at gits you  
Ef you

**O**nc' they was a little boy wouldn't say his prayers,  
An' when he went to bed at night, away up stairs,  
His mammy heard him holler, an' his daddy heard him bawl,  
An' when they turn't the kivers down he wasn't there at all!  
An' they seeked him in the rafter room an' cubbyhole  
An' press.  
An' socked him up the chimney flue an' ever'where, I guess,  
But all they ever found was thist his pants an' roundabout—  
An' the Gobble-uns 'll git you  
Ef you

**O**n' one time a little girl 'ud allus laugh and grin  
An' make fun of ever'one, an' all her blood an' kin.  
An' onc', when they was "company," an' ole folks was there,  
She mocked 'em an' shocked 'em, an' said she didn't care!  
An' thist as she kicked her heels, an' turn't to run an' hide,  
They was two great big Black Things a-standin' by her side,  
An' they snatched her through the ceilin' 'fore she knowed  
what she's about!  
An' the Gobble-uns 'll git you  
Ef you

**A**n' little Orphant Annie says, when the blaze is blue,  
An' the lamp wick sputters, an' the wind goes "wooo-oo!"  
An' you hear the crickets quit, an' the moon is gray,  
An' the lightnin' bugs in dew is all quenched away—  
You better mind yer parents, an' yer teachers fond an' dear,  
An' churish them 'at loves you, an' dry the orphan's tear.  
An' hep the pore an' needy ones 'at clusters all about  
An' the Gobble-uns 'll git you  
Ef you

(Republished by request.)

## SOME DAY YOU WILL REGRET IT.

Some day you will regret it,  
The harsh word that you've said;  
And then perhaps 'twill be too late,  
For the friend may be dead.

Some day you will regret it,  
The sin you now commit;  
'Twill be too late for God will  
In judgment upon you sit.

Some day you will regret it,  
The insult that you gave;  
The wounded look will come to you,  
As spectral as the grave.

Some day you will regret it,  
The heart that you made sad;  
And oh! if you could call it back,  
The calling would make you glad.

Some day you will regret it,  
The friendship that you broke;  
When God shall cast you in the dark,  
And you feel his vengeance stroke.

Some day you will regret it,  
The malice that you bore;  
When God shall call you to account,  
When the limit of life is o'er.

Some day you will regret it,  
The loving life you married;  
When you can see a glimpse of light,  
Of heaven from which you are barred.

Some day you will regret it,  
The evil that you did;  
When, perhaps, the one you wounded,  
Rests under the coffin lid.

In your deeds of every day,  
See that no evil is let;  
And live your life so there will be,  
Nothing left to regret.

## A Hero In a Lighthouse.

Foy years J. S. Donahue, So. Haven, Mich., a civil war captain, as a lighthouse keeper, averted awful wrecks, but a queer fact is, he might have been a wreck, himself, if Electric Bitters had not prevented. "They cured me of kidney trouble and chills," he writes, "after I had taken other so-called cures for years, without benefit and they also improved my sight. Now, at seventy, I am feeling fine." For dyspepsia, indigestion, all stomach, liver and kidney troubles, they're without equal. Try them. Only 50c. at all druggists.

A pretty girl never envies the brains of a homely girl.

## WASN'T READY.

Youth—Who knocks?  
Voice Outside—Opportunity.  
Youth—Not my getting up time yet, old man. Drop around in about an hour.—Judge.

## \$100 Per Plate

was paid at banquet to Henry Clay, in New Orleans in 1812. Mightily costly for those with stomach trouble or indigestion. Today people everywhere use Dr. King's New Life Pills for these troubles as well as liver, kidney and bowel disorders. Easy, safe, sure. Only 25c. at all druggists.

## BEHOAVING THE PAST.

Life is Really Too Short For This Sort of Thing.

It is not unusual to meet people who are always bemoaning the past. There are many such who spend more energy in thinking what they ought to have done, and chiding themselves for not having done it, than in thinking what they ought to do and planning how to do it.

Life is really too short for this sort of thing; there is too much to be achieved in the present and in the future to justify continuous dwelling on unimproved opportunities in the past. It is always in order and in time to turn over a new leaf—to begin again, to make steppingstones of the sins and errors and mistakes of the past, remembering them only so long as to learn how to avoid and overcome them in the future.

"Oh, if I could live my life over again," says one "how differently I would act." But you cannot live it over again. The only thing you can do is to live to-day as well as you can, to straighten your lines of action, and see that they all point upward, away from the wrong, toward the right. Time spent in mere idle regrets is worse than wasted.

The atmosphere of regret is debilitating, enervating. It should be avoided by us as we avoid malarial atmospheres and those saturated with infection. A great purpose will lift one out of regrets, and failing a great purpose many smaller ones will accomplish the same end. In such a world as this there is always enough affirmative positive good to be done to occupy all one's time and thought, all one's capacity of doing and willing.

**Foley's Honey and Tar Compound** is a reliable family medicine. Give it to your children, and take it yourself when you feel a cold coming on. It checks and cures coughs and colds and croup and prevents bronchitis and pneumonia.

E. CLARK

Many a man's success is due to his ability to use other men's brains.

## A MODEL LOVE STORY.

Her Bright Smile Staunted Him.

Would you like a "real for sure" love story today?

The prettiest one I know is that of Arthur Fortescue, nephew of the Duke of Portland and Olga Vorihoff, a Dukhobor maid of Canada.

A few years ago Fortescue, a dashing, handsome graduate of Oxford, with the wanderlust in his veins, went away to Canada to seek adventures.

In Quebec he heard many tales of those strange people, the Dukhobors—their queer religious beliefs, their persecution in Russia and their coming to Canada.

Which appealed to Fortescue.

He determined to go on a visit to the community, study the people at first hand and write a book about them.

The book was never written. One day in his travels thru the colony the young man met a band of women dressed in strange attire, drawing a plow and chanting a minor keyed song as they toiled at the ropes. As they passed his eyes rested for a moment on the sweet face of a girl in her teens. She looked at him shyly, and he thought her face the most winsome he had ever seen.

The incident was forgotten. But one day in a little cabin the vision of the girl's face flashed across his memory. He could not forget it. Impulsively he started to find her and after a long journey succeeded. He found the girl unaffected, but surprisingly sweet and womanly.

After weeks of hesitancy he took the little maid to his heart and kissed her.

Friends, hearing he was to marry the maid, tried to dissuade him. They said his fancy for the girl would fade. Nevertheless the nobleman and the Dukhobor lass were wedded.

The news went back to England, and Fortescue was disinherited. But before he heard of his disinheritance—little recked he was of the ways of aristocracy—he had adopted the simple creed of the Dukhobors and entered the communal life.

That was eight years ago.

Fortescue by reason of his education has become a leader among the pious folk and is still very much in love with his pretty, gentle hearted wife. And thus endeth the true tale of Robert Fortescue, nobleman, and Olga Vorihoff, Dukhobor maid.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Practical jokers are anything but joy-makers.

Judge not your neighbor until you stand in his shoes.

A soft answer will not turn away an agent with something to sell.

A girl likes to be secretly engaged so that she can tell all her girl friends.

## WHAT HE DREW.

"Did your uncle leave you anything in his will?"

"Only a responsibility."

"What do you mean?"

"He left me an equity in a house he was buying on the installment plan and I've got to pay \$30 a month for twenty years to win."

## AND HE BEAT IT.

"I will give you your dinner if you'll beat those rugs," said the woman with the gingham apron, at the back door.

"Ah, madam," replied the wanderer, his hat in his hand, "those rugs are really and truly beautiful—exquisite. I don't think they possibly could be beat!"

## The Danger of La Grippe

is its fatal tendency to pneumonia. To cure your la grippe coughs take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. H. E. Fisher, Washington, Kan., says: "I was troubled with a severe attack of la grippe that threatened pneumonia. A friend advised Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and I got relief after taking the first few doses. I took three bottles and my la grippe was cured." Get the genuine, in the yellow package.

F. CLARK

## "Dr. Miles' Nervine Raised Me From the Grave"—Mrs. Taylor

This is a strong statement to make, but it is exactly what Mrs. Thomas Taylor, of Blum, Texas, said in expressing her opinion of this remedy.

"Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine raised me from the grave and I have much confidence in it. I can never say enough for your grand medicine. If anyone had offered me \$100.00 for the second bottle of Nervine that I used I would have said 'no indeed.'" MRS. THOMAS TAYLOR, Blum, Tex.

Nervous exhaustion is a common occurrence of modern life. The wear and tear on the nervous system is greater now than at any time since the world began. For sleeplessness, poor appetite and that "run down" feeling, nothing is so good as

## Dr. Miles' Nervine

Your nerves are your life and lack of vital energy makes existence a misery. Dr. Miles' Nervine will tone up your nervous system.

Ask any druggist. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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## Special Sale!

We have on hand several consignments of the latest in 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 \$1.75 to \$3. \$4 to \$5 Net Waist \$2.50 to \$3.50. Black and colored silk Petticoats \$4 to \$5, now \$2.00 to \$3.75. Voile Skirts \$5 to \$5.50 now \$2.50 to \$3.50. 10,000 yards lace and embroideries to close out at half price. 75c to \$1.00 Messaline silks, all colors, now \$5.00 to \$7.00 and de. gingham 7 to 8c. About 3,000 yards dress goods to close out less than cost. Ladies hats at half price, rugs, druggets, carpets and matings at and below cost.

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WELDON, N. C.

