

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Terms of Subscription—\$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XLVII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1912.

NO. 6

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles 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 *Charles H. Fletcher*.

The Kind You Have Always Bought in Use For Over 30 Years.

Spanish Peanuts.

The present low prices have created a very large demand for Spanish Peanuts. Always communicate with us when you have peanuts for sale.

THE COLUMBIAN PEANUT CO., NORFOLK, VA.

THE BANK OF WELDON

WELDON, N. C.

Organized Under the Laws of the State of North Carolina, State of North Carolina Depository, Halifax County Depository, Town of Weldon Depository.

Capital and Surplus, \$50,000.

For nearly 20 years this institution has provided banking facilities for this section. Its stockholders and officers are identified with the business interests of Halifax and Northampton counties. A Savings Department is maintained for the benefit of all who desire to deposit in a Savings Bank. In this Department interest is allowed at 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. Any information will be furnished on application to the President or Cashier.

PRESIDENT: W. E. DANIEL.	VIC. PRESIDENT: W. R. SMITH.	CASHIER: R. S. TRAVIS.
JOHN O. DRAKE, Teller.		

DIRECTORS:—W. R. Smith, W. E. Daniel, R. S. Travis, W. M. Cohen, J. L. Shepherd, W. A. Pierce, D. R. Zollieffer, J. W. Sledge.

WELDON SHOE COMPANY

White, Tan, Gun Metal and Nubuck Pumps



The smartest styles in Spring Footwear. Pumps are the thing. We can suit your taste and more easily your POCKET BOOK. No better values possible for the money

Prices: \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50

Similar to cut above.

WELDON SHOE COMPANY, WELDON, N. C.

OUR GREATEST CLUBBING OFFER!

Uncle Remus,	1 year	\$1.00
Southern Ruralist,	"	.50
Woman's World,	"	.25
People's Popular Monthly,	"	.25
Roanoke News,	"	1.50

\$3.50 value to the subscriber for \$2.00

Send all subscriptions to THE ROANOKE NEWS, Weldon, N. C.

WRINKLES.


Only in Childhood May One Live a More or Less Placid Life.

I clipped the following from the "beauty" page of a Sunday newspaper:

"Wrinkles are caused by tired muscles. They are more easily prevented than cured. To remain wrinkleless woman must have a placid existence, free from emotion. Emotion is woman's life. Why, certainly, but— I should like to see a picture of the woman—except she be a harem beauty—who is able to live a placid existence, free from emotion. Emotion is woman's life. If it does not come to her she will seek it. Woman lives in her heart. For that is the woman. And she cannot really live and escape her lot. Only in childhood may one live a more or less placid life. As a young bride a woman must face the severe trials of a young housekeeper. The progress of adjustment to the wedded life is often made to the accompaniment of many tears. Woman cannot quit her wifely task because of the muscle tire that causes wrinkles. Free from emotion? As wife she must share the griefs and divide the sorrows with her husband. She cannot live the placid life and let him tread the winery press alone. She, too, must sometimes wrinkle her brow. The placid life? As mother she must suffer all the pangs of motherhood. How can she push away emotion when her heart clutches in an agony of anxiety through the watches of the night for her children's sake? And what cares she for the coming of the wrinkles in such a time? Moreover— What sort of a woman would she be did she escape the shocks of emotion? She must be aimless, because a fixed purpose requires struggles. She must be loveless, because love means self-sacrifice. Do not misunderstand. Woman may escape needless worry and useless striving. Modern woman is learning how to rest her tired muscles by reasonable relaxation. But her world at best is a hard one. And sooner or later the tired face will show the wrinkles. Let her not be ashamed. The noblest faces you know are wrinkled faces. And every wrinkle tells its story of sacrifice and helpfulness. The sweetest face I ever knew was a wrinkled face. The last time I saw that face it was in a coffin in which were piled many flowers. It was the face of mother. BOY'S IDEA.

Willie was looking at the pictures in a magazine when suddenly he turned to his father and asked, "Pa, do coconuts really grow on trees?" "Of course! Where did you think they grew?" "Why, pa, I always thought the monkeys laid 'em."—Boston Herald.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



Wife was looking at the pictures in a magazine when suddenly he turned to his father and asked "Pa, do coconuts really grow on trees?" "Of course! Where did you think they grew?" "Why, pa, I always thought the monkeys laid 'em."—Boston Herald.

To Head-Off a Headache

Nothing is Better than Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills


They Give Relief without Bad After-Effects.

"For four years I was subject to almost constant headache. At times so severe I was unable to get to work. Through the advice of a friend I was persuaded to try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that followed a hard and continuous mental strain.—O. L. Russell, Apt. C & N. W. Ry., Early, Ia.

For Sale by All Druggists. 25 Cents, 50 Cents.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Pick The Winner.



Woodrow Wilson asks the Democratic nomination on the strength of promises of what he will do if made president, rather than on his record as an executive, for until he became governor of New Jersey last year he had been known only as an educator. He was highly esteemed as president of Princeton university, and is considered a man of advanced ideas concerning government and legislation, and a deep thinker. He has been expounding his theories in all parts of the country.

WOODROW WILSON

CHAMP CLARK



Former leader of the minority in congress, and now speaker of the house, Champ Clark has plenty of record on which to base his candidacy for the Democratic nomination, and his boomers are taking every advantage of it. Mr. Clark has been active in congress for so many years that his position on most questions is well known to the public. Missouri is for him strong since the retirement of Joseph Folk in his favor.

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Xenia, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonful ends a late cough, while persistent use results in sinuate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure it's a god-send to humanity," writes Mrs. Elmie Morton, Columbia, Mo. "For I believe I would have consumption today if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy, anybody can get a free trial bottle or 50¢ or \$1. size at all druggists.

If babies knew half as much as women think they do, they would probably hold a convention to decide how mothers ought to be made to behave.

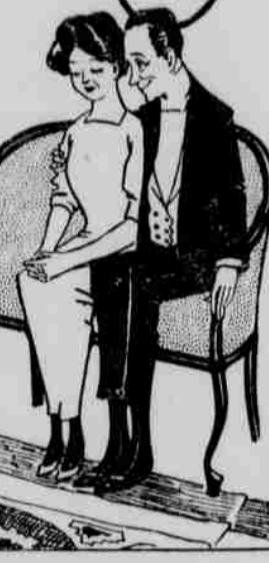
MORSE GOT THE MONEY.

A New York broker was praising apropos of his probable return to Wall street, Charles W. Morse's ability as a money raiser. "They tell a story about Morse," he chuckled. "Morse went to a millionaire one day and said: 'Lend me three million. I must have three million for that new deal of mine.' " "Sorry, Morse," said the millionaire, "but I've only got two million in ready money today." "Is that all?" said Morse. "Well, hand it over then—you can owe me the other million."—New York Tribune.

ONLOOKER

BY WILBUR D. NESBIT

An April Fool



Long had he wooed the pretty maid, But hope was foreign to his heart, For it was plain that she but played With him with all a coquette's art, Yet he would boast how other girls Had wept because he could not see The beauties of their cheeks and curls, Because he went on, fancy free.

But this one was indeed the One, Yet strange to say, although she smiled Where'er they met, she smiled with fan, And with a banter deep though mild, He begged, he pleaded for her grace, To give his love a place to hold, To indicate he had a chance, But to his pleading she was cold.

At last he called on her once more, And O, his heart leaped in surprise, For all the childlike of her eyes, Was fully vanquished from her eyes, He murmured through the little speech, "That for this moment he had planned— She did not flutter from his reach." She let him hold her white, white hand.

With bubbling joy his blood ran swift, He dropped his arm about her waist, Her eyelids also did not uplift, Swift blushed her hot temples ached, Her golden hair but touched his cheek, As he so gladly bent above, And, filled with thoughts he could not speak, Tried, stammering, to tell his love.

She looked up then, into his face, Her lips curved sweetly in a smile Such as bold Antony could trace On Cleopatra's lips when she was free, He whispered to her "kiss me now, The silver light, as falls a boon From out a goddess' myrtle hands.

But we disagree, our hero gazed And saw the laurel so frail, And waiting-waiting-waiting there!

Also! Also yesterday! Her manner suddenly grew cool, And as she swiftly turned away, Her red lips quivered: "April Fool!"

His Last Words.

Spokesman—Maiden, we are a committee from the volunteer fire department, of which your late lamented husband was the respected chief.

Widow—Oh, it's so kind and good of you. I know Henry was thinking of you when he passed away, for just before the end he came to me, up in bed and with a far-off look in his eyes, shouted: "Turn a second alarm. We can't handle this fire without help!"

Nikola's Latest.

Nikola Tesla rushed into the newspaper office with the light of triumph on his face.

"Eureka! I have it at last!" he shouted.

"What? Again?" inquired the Pessimistic Editor.

"I have it now! Marvellous! Marvellous! I have devised an alarm clock which you may set for 6 o'clock but which will not go off until you want to get up!"

Had the Stars.

Mr. Meddergrass—Hen Slocum is agoin' into the theatrical profession.

Mrs. Meddergrass—Land sakes! He ain't got into no divorce trial, has he?

"Nope. But his uncle Josiah left him three dogs in a will by his will, and Hen 'lowa to take out a "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troupe.

The Two Pinnacles.

"The performance reached the highest pinnacle of dramatic art," wrote the Press Agent.

"Isn't that rather a strong statement?" asked the Dramatic Editor.

"Oh, no. We are getting five dollars for general admission."

Also! It is sometimes true that we mislaid the pinnacle of pice for the pinnacle of art.

Preserving Conventionalities.

Fair Visitor (to penitentiary)—I should think these iron floors and concrete walls would hurt the feet of the poor prisoners.

Guard—Yes'm. But, you know, the way of the transgressor is hard.

McClure's Resident.

Makes the Nation Gasp.

The awful list of injuries on a 4th of July stagers humanity, set over against it, however, is the wonderful healing by Buckle's Arnica Salve, of thousands, who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, bullet wounds or explosions. Its the quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 50¢ at all druggists.

The politest conversation is listening to the other fellows.

GRANDMOTHER.

Where Are the Roses of Yesterday? Grandmother Has Them.

Hardly has a line fuller of sadness ever been penned than Omar's "Where is the rose of yesterday?" There is something pathetic in anything that is past just because it is past.

This peculiar fact I have also noticed—that I remember a past sorrow with a pleasanter feeling than that which I experience in recalling a past joy.

When the recollection of that time I was betrayed, that time I failed, or that time I was humiliated, comes to me I have the same sense of relief that I feel in waking from a bad dream and being glad it was all a dream. It is over, thanks be! the past is over, and the present is free.

"Je suis, elle n'est pas; elle est je ne suis plus."

(I am, it is not; it is, I am no more.)

But there is a little thorn set in "the rose of yesterday."

"Dear as remembered kisses after death," writes Tennyson, "Deep as first love and wild with all regret, oh death in life, the days that are no more."

And he says the same better in the line, "A sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things."

There is a well known expression in Dante to the same effect—"There is no greater sorrow than to be mindful of the happy time in misery." (Longfellow's translation.)

Also Boethius, in his Consolation of Philosophy, says: "Infelicitissimus genus est infortunii fuisse felicem" (to have been happy is the most unhappy kind of misfortune.) I am still of those, you notice, who think that a bit of foreign tongue spices a page.

There are many kinds of sorrow Some kinds burn and destroy, some others chill and deaden, while still others work madness in us; but the sorrow that is set up in us by the memory of past happiness is like none of these, but is soft and gentle, and disposes to charity and nobleness of heart.

Therefore, life ought to grow sweeter as it grows ripier, and old age, bearing so many gracious memories, ought to be lovelier than life's prime as sunset is lovelier than noon.

Of all the household grandmothers ought to be the dearest. There are no red kisses on her lips, as upon Susanna's 18-year-old cherry ripeness, that our lips should seek them, but there are remembered kisses there, very fragrant to the soul.

There are no fierce passions in grandmother's heart, but there are the angels of dead passions, who walk among her thoughts as stately shadows pass through gardens of roses and rue.

She is old, but she is not bitter. The little graves in her heart are covered with long June grass. The dead days of joy, each is marked with a cross.

If it were not for grandmothers we should never know how perfect and beautiful this human life may be.

You wonder why she is so serene an optimist. It is because her joy is sorrow that has ripened, and her faith is not a militant creed, but a matured instinct.

She is so sure and wise because she knows that so very many things make no matter.

That, perhaps, is why the little boy seems to love her, if not better, at least in a more intimate and understanding way than he loves his mother. Grandmother has come into that rare wisdom that sees and knows the child's heart.

A happy child is a happy animal; a happy girl is a happy heart; a happy mother is a happy human; but a happy grandmother is best of all, for she is a happy spirit.

I know where are those roses of yesterday. Grandmother has them.—Atlanta Journal.

Move On Now!

As a policeman to a street crowd, and whacks heads if it don't. "Move on now," says the big, harsh mineral pills to bowel congestion and suffering follows. Dr. King's New Life Pills don't bulldoze the bowels. They gently persuade them to right action, and health follows. 50¢ at all druggists.

There's no way to be a bigger nuisance than to be consistent.

WOMAN SICK TWELVE YEARS

Wants Other Women to Know How She Was Finally Restored to Health.

Louisiana, Mo.—"I think a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but complete restoration to health means so much to me that I cannot keep from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women. "I had been sick about twelve years, and had eleven doctors. I had drugs, pills, down pain, pains at monthly periods, bilious spells, and was getting worse all the time. I would hardly get over one spell when I would be sick again. No tongue can tell what I suffered from cramps, and at times I could hardly walk. The doctors said I might die at one of those times, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got better right away. Your valuable medicine is worth more than mountains of gold to suffering women."—Mrs. BERTHA MUFF, 503 N. 4th Street, Louisiana, Mo.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ill health known, and of thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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 \$1.70 year for

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

ADMIRE PASTOR RUSSELL'S BOOK.

"The Divine Plan of the Ages." Every One Should Read It.

Atlanta Constitution says—"This wonderful book makes no assertions that are not well sustained by the Scriptures. It is built up stone by stone, and upon every stone is the text, and it becomes a pyramid of God's love, and mercy, and wisdom. There is nothing in the Bible that the Author denies or doubts, but there are many texts that he throws a flood of light upon that seem to uncover their meaning."

It Comforts the Bereaved.

"Bill Ayer" says—"It is impossible to read this book without loving the writer and pondering his wonderful solution of the great mysteries that have troubled us all our lives. There is hardly a family to be found that has not lost some loved one who died outside the church—outside the plan of salvation, and if 'Calvary' be true, outside of both heaven and hell of eternal torment and despair."

This paper—60th bound, 35 cents, postpaid. Bible and Tract Society, 17 Victoria Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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 in one million one hundred thousand homes. It offers showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is a world of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing to McCall's Magazine at once. Get only 5 cents a year, including any one of the selected McCall Patterns free.

McCall's Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. Now discover all McCall Patterns that any other two makers combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

MCCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-240 W. 37th St., New York City

McCally, Corset, Fashion Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue No. 100-101.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
For children safe, sure. No opiates

FOLEY'S URINO LAXATIVE
For stomach trouble and constipation