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WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1912.

NO. 9



CASTORIA

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Acidity and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic.

Relieves Suffering from Colic, Wind, Flatulence, Stomach Ache, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

DO NOT UNDERSTAND YOURSELF.

Do Not Be Afraid to Voice Your Own Value, Providing You Can "Make Good."

The world takes us at our own valuation as a rule, and unless we are deluded by an exaggerated self-esteem it will accept us on our own estimate. Do not be afraid to voice your own value, providing you can "make good" or any promises or statements you may make. The idea that a timid, retiring manner succeeds either in social or business life is erroneous. Without boasting, give full credit to your possibilities and accomplishments, else you cannot expect others to do so.

The biggest, the most irremediable mistake made by women, or men, for the matter of fact, is the one of assuming a false modesty regarding their work. Undersimulation of the work of others is the natural tendency of mankind. To conceal in this opinion is to put your efforts and accomplishments on the toboggan that leads to the land of oblivion.

If you can bake a delicious cake, say so, and back up the declaration with the cake. If you are an expert typewriter, tell your prospective employer about it. Do not lag behind a non-committal, "I think I can please you." Such colorless phrases are the language of the mediocre; but never by any chance are they found in the conversation of the aggressive, pushing, positive party traveling on the limited to whatever point he desires to reach.

Send two women out to sell copies of the same book. The one with the faculty of holding up the good points of the volume, telling the interest of the story, the excellence of the binding, the profit to be derived from reading it, will return with empty hands and full pocket book, while the "I think" woman will come dragging in herself and the books; yet the intrinsic value of the books were identical. It is what you know and what you make other folks know that counts in the great game of getting on—Selected.

TIT FOR TAT.

"The late John Arbuckle," "Coffee King Arbuckle," said a coffee broker, "was very charitable, but he administered his charity with rare delicacy. 'Coffee King Arbuckle' used to assert that the poor was as sensitive as the rich, and he would illustrate this assertion with an apt anecdote. 'One of his anecdotes was about a rich woman who, while calling on a poor woman, in a slum, said: 'Does your husband drink?' 'No,' said the slum woman, quietly; 'does yours?'—New York Tribune.

And there are people who never arrive at a conclusion until the under-taker is ready to take their measure.

IF.

If we but knew how much the word we say 'Will cloud and darken some one's cheerful day, Perhaps we'd not be hasty and hold back The thought that leaves such burning in its track, The cruel suspicion or the biting jest That fills a heart with sorrow in some breast.

If we but knew how much of cheer "would be To say some word with touch of sympathy, Perhaps we'd be more gracious and benign, And thus give back those gifts to us divine Of wholesome sweetness meant for us to share With others burdened with a'crushing care.

If we but knew how much our little aid Would save a life bad habit would degrade, Perhaps we'd be more active in desire To stay the utter and consuming fire From reaching greedily toward some soul Too weak itself for mastery and control.

If we but knew how much neglect can do To darken lives to which we should be true, Perhaps we'd be more faithful in our trust To lift life up, as blooms lift from the dust, And fill with love the frail and fading flower That looks and waits and hungers for our power.

ON STORMY GALILEE.

Dark the gloomy night had fallen over stormy Galilee, And the straining ships wave-driven by the wild tempestuous sea, Till it seemed no power could save them from a darksome, wat'ry grave, When they see the Master coming, walking lightly on the wave.

All the weary night they've labored, toiling at the bending oar; But the star of hope has vanished—they can never reach the shore. Then they hear the voice of Jesus, "Fear ye not, I've power to save; And they see the Master coming, walking lightly on the wave.

When the sun forgets his shining, when the powers of earth are shak'n, When the rolling heaven shall vanish and earth's mighty ones are tak'n; When earth's millions past and present 'round the throne of God shall crowd— We shall see the Master coming, riding swiftly on the cloud.

SWEET GIRL GRADUATE.

Observe the noble girl who has completed her college education. See her, with her dimpled chin resting in the hollow of her white palm, gazing out into the future with thoughtful eyes.

What problems may she now be solving? What mighty movements for the uplifting of the race may she be planning?

Back of her are the years of study and application. The great minds of the centuries have given her of their best. All that science and philosophy can call from the universe of mind and matter is hers.

And now she is ready for the future. There is a hopeful gleam, a confident light in her eyes. She speaks: "Some of those back numbers at home will sit up and take notice when I get off the train in this new panther skirt suit of mine!"

REVIEW OF THE YEAR.

A North Carolina editor who wins has summed up his business for 1911 the prize for the review of the year. It follows:

- Been broke 361 times.
- Had money 4 times.
- Praised his public nine times.
- Told lies 1,728 times.
- Told the truth one time.
- Missed prayer fifty-two times.
- Been roasted 451 times.
- Washed the office towel three times.
- Missed meal, 0.
- Mistaken for preacher, eleven times.
- Mistaken for capitalist, 0.
- Found money, 0.
- Took bath, six times.
- Delinquents who paid, twenty-eight.
- Those who did not pay, 136.
- Paid in conscience, 0.
- Got whipped, 0.
- Whipped others, twenty-three times.
- Cash on hand at beginning, 1-17.
- Cash on hand at ending, fifteen cents—The Uphill.

MAID AND THE WEATHER.

A Richmond woman has in her employ a colored cook who has managed to break nearly every variety of article that the household contains. The mistress's patience reached its limit recently when she discovered that the dusky-servant had broken the thermometer that hung on the house porch.

"Well, well," sighed the lady of the house in a most resigned way; "you've managed to break even the thermometer, haven't you?"

The maid replied in a tone equally resigned: "Yessum; and now we'll have to take the weather just as it comes, won't we?"

HE WAS A DAISY.

James A. Patten, at a dinner in Chicago, advocated temperance ardently.

"Hereafter I shall help the Prohibition movement all I can," said the noted financier. "Drink is an evil that takes an incredible hold on its victims. For instance"—Mr. Patten smiled.

"A temperance lecturer," he said, "once displayed to his audience two geraniums. The first watered in the usual way, was a beautiful and vigorous plant. But the other had been dosed with alcohol, and its foliage was shriveled and sparse, its stem twisted and its vitality decayed.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," cried the lecturer, "what can you say to a demonstration such as this?"

"It's all right, and if I were a geranium," said a shabby man in the gallery, "I'd stick to water exclusively, but I am not a geranium."

WANTED—A BOY.

- A jolly boy.
- A boy full of vim.
- A boy who scorns a lie.
- A boy who will never smoke.
- A boy with some "stick to it."
- A boy who takes to the bath-tub.
- A boy who is proud of his big sister.

A boy who thinks hard work is no disgrace.

A boy who does chores without grumbling.

A boy who thinks that an education is worth while.

A boy that plays with all his might—during play hours.

A boy that listens not to unclean stories from any one.

A boy who thinks his mother above all mothers is the model.

A boy who does not know more than all the rest of the house.

A boy who does not think it inconsistent to mix praying and playing.

A boy does not need to be called a second time in the morning.

THE WAY TO WIN.

The Whole World Bows to Him Who Is Determined to Win.

The way to fail in life is to never be ready when opportunity smashes through the front door and cries, "Come out!" The way to succeed is to go out and capture opportunity before it gets near the door and shouts, "Come in." The battle may be hard. But if there were no difficulties there would be no successes, if there were nothing to struggle for there would be nothing to be achieved. Those men who have awakened some fine morning to find themselves great, have awakened, you must remember, hundreds of previous mornings to begin a hard and wearying struggle.

"I'll be what I want to be," said Walter Scott, and he was, although the instructors of his youth pronounced him the biggest dunce in school. He achieved by struggle. The dunce cap never held any one on the bottom who was determined. Napoleon and Wellington were dull boys but a determination made them great. Jay Gould was laughed at when a boy, but he made his way and began by peddling rat-traps.

Sir Isaac Newton was at the bottom of his class when he was a boy, but before death came to him, he had struggled to a high point in philosophy. Determination, not the kind of a job, but the man behind the job, meeting adversity square.

The pathway of life may appear to turn back at intervals and grow dim, but the steady creeping on and on soon brings the toiler to another turn, and again the path widens into a great highway and once more the sunshine of hope brightens his vision. Progress may be slow. Be not discouraged. Oliver Goldsmith spoke of himself as a plate that flowered late. Alfieri, an eminent Italian dramatist, left college no wiser than he entered, and did not begin to develop until he had traveled half over Europe. James Watt was forty years of age before he began the study of French and German. Franklin was fifty before he entered upon the study of natural philosophy. Handel was forty-eight before he produced any of his great works.

Believe it, life is a beautiful thing when you strike out, dig hard, and work long. For the whole world bows to him who is determined to win.—Carlyle Holcomb.

A Card.

This is to certify that Foley's Honey and Tar Compound does not contain any opiates, any habit forming drugs or any ingredients that could possibly harm its users. On the contrary, its great healing and soothing qualities make it a real remedy for coughs, colds, and irritations of the throat, chest and lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and accept no substitute. E. CLARK.

PRACTICAL.

He—If I should kiss you, I suppose you'd go and tell your mother.

She—No, my lawyer—Boston Transcript.

They Put An End to It.

Charles Sable, 30 Cook St., Rochester, N. Y., says he recommends Foley's Kidney Pills at every opportunity because they gave him prompt relief from a bad case of kidney trouble that had long bothered him. Such a recommendation, coming from Mr. Sable, is direct and convincing evidence of the great curative qualities of Foley's Kidney Pills. E. CLARK.

THE AVIATOR.

Little drops in water—
Little drops on land—
Make the aviator
Join the heavenly band.—Satire.

Helped to Keep Down Expenses.

Mr. J. L. Henry, Akron, Mich., tells how she did so. "I was bothered with my kidneys and had to nearly double. I tried a sample of Foley's Kidney Pills and they did me so much good that I bought a bottle, and feel that they saved me a big doctor's bill." E. CLARK.

Makes the Nation Gasp.

The awful list of injuries on a 4th of July staggers humanity. Set over against it, however, is the wonderful healing by Burkle's Arnica Salve, of thousands, who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, bullet wounds or explosions. It's the quick healer of boils, abscesses, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25¢ at all druggists.

Be Happy!

Happy the girl, or woman, who has never suffered from any of the diseases of womanhood! Or, if she has been a sufferer, happy is she if she has learned of the wonderful benefits of Cardui, the woman's tonic!

Cardui is a gentle, tonic remedy for women's ailments. It is a natural medicine—safe, harmless, purely vegetable. It has been in successful use for more than 50 years. It has cured thousands. It should do the same for you.

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Mary Neely, of Denver, Tenn., says, "I think there is no tonic on earth, as good as Cardui. I used it with the very best results. I had backache and nearly everything a woman could suffer with, until I took Cardui. Now, I feel better than I have for two years. I shall always recommend Cardui to other suffering women. I can't praise it too highly. As a medicine for weak, tired, worn-out women, Cardui is safe and reliable. Try it, today."

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

TEARS.

The River Of Tears Flows Always

The destructive eruption of Mt. Pelee, the San Francisco earthquake, the sinking of the Titanic, the burning of the Iroquois theater at Chicago, the famines in India, the cyclones in the western United States, the burial of Pompeii, the awful losses in the world's battles, and all disasters where many human lives were extinguished at once are looked upon as happenings of extraordinary horror.

Undoubtedly they appall the imagination. To attempt to belittle in anywise the woe caused by these events would seem an impudence approaching blasphemy.

And yet so long as men suffer "the slings and arrows of an outrageous fortune," so long will far-seeing and bystanding view of life, seek to mitigate despair.

In full sympathy with the pangs of terror of such catastrophes, it must be admitted that death in a crowd is no worse than death alone.

Griefs are no bitterer than grief. You cannot add and multiply sorrows.

All the woe in the world is only so much as one human heart can hold.

In terms of human misery it is worse for one member of the family to be saved, in such a flood as Galveston's, than for the whole family to be swept away.

For the entire city of New York suddenly to be swallowed up by a monster tidal wave would not be to you any more poignant grief, if one of your loved were among the lost, than to witness the individual death of that beloved one.

This added terror is dramatic. It shocks the imagination, but does not add to the bitterness of the heart.

Death is one, whether it comes to companies or single beings.

Every day hearts are breaking, hopes are extinguished, deaths arrive.

Some 50,000 souls every hour embark upon that dread journey into the unknown. Scattered here and there among the surviving millions we note them with only passing interest, unless they touch too closely. Sheaved into one terrible fascicle they astound and prostrate the mind of the world.

But the vast cataclysm of sorrow pours on like Niagara every day, every hour, and these fresh floods do but from time to time swell the continuous flow, for—"Surely nothing dies but something mourns."

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Spanish, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonfuls ends a late cough, while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or leads weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure it's a God-send to humanity," writes Mrs. Elsie Morton, Columbia, Mo., "For I believe I would have consumption today if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy, and you can get a free trial bottle or 50¢ or \$1.00 size at all druggists.

One per cent of men are somewhat popular, but the whole 100 per cent think they are strongly so.

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Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

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PROFITABLE DAILY TITHING.

"Daily Heavenly Manna." This little book is having the largest circulation of any of its kind and is conceded by Christians everywhere to be the most helpful.

If Christians allow the rush and crush of selfish ambition to deprive them of their daily portion of heavenly food, they must not be surprised if they grow spiritually poorer day by day, and if the peace of God gives place in their hearts to the discontent which is growing in the world, notwithstanding the multiplication of our comforts and privileges.

Daily Heavenly Manna contains a collection of Scripture texts with appropriate quotations for every day in the year. Surely the little title of this dainty spot in parading of 18 months of heavenly counsel cannot fail to profit all who partake. It is published to do good—not for profit.

Your Friends' Birth Dates. An annotated and birthday record, feature in this book is a great convenience. Opposite each day of the year are blank lines upon which you can scribe the birthdays of your friends and be reminded of their birthdays as they occur. This unique book more valuable yearly in ten years you would not sell it for ten dollars.

Besides it has a place for Birth Records, Marriage Records and Death Records. Also it has a table showing the day of the week of any date for one hundred and fifty years.

Printed on bond writing paper, blue cloth, handsome. Price, 35 cents postpaid. Limitation of stock. Order now. \$1.00 postpaid. Order now. Birth and Death Society, 17 Hicks Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or pattern. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one magazine, one hundred thousand homes. It has a place for Birth Records, Marriage Records and Death Records. Also it has a table showing the day of the week of any date for one hundred and fifty years.

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For Stomach Trouble and Constipation.

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 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.

Any information will be furnished on application to the President or Cashier.

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9:00 12:45 4:05 | 10:45 2:30 5:25

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HOW GIRLS MAY AVOID PERIODIC PAINS

The Experience of Two Girls Here Related For The Benefit of Others.

Rochester, N. Y.—"I have a daughter 15 years old who has always been very healthy until recently when she complained of dizziness and cramps every month, so bad that I would have to keep her home from school and put her to bed to get relief.

"After giving her only two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound she is now enjoying the best of health. I cannot praise your Compound too highly. I want every good mother to read what your medicine has done for my child." Mrs. Rosanna M. Dyer, 311 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

Stoutsville, Ohio—"I suffered from headaches, backache and was very irregular. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and before I had taken the whole of two bottles I found relief. I am only sixteen years old, but I have better health than for two or three years. I cannot express my thanks for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had taken other medicines but did not find relief."—Miss CORA B. FOSNADIG, Stoutsville, Ohio, R. F. D., No. 1.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for their daughters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, 137, Mass.

