

# THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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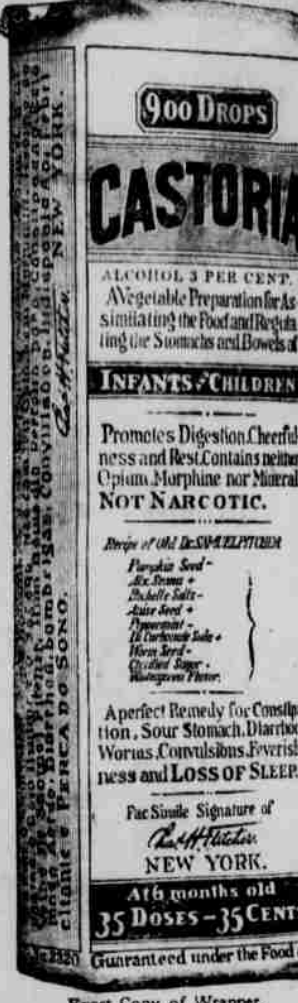
A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Terms of Subscription--\$1.50 Per Annum.

VOL. XLVII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1912.

NO. 11



**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Pains and Discomforts of Infants and Children.  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Patented Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* NEW YORK.

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

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## 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.

PRESIDENT: W. E. DANIEL. VICE-PRESIDENT: W. R. SMITH. CASHIER: R. S. TRAVIS.  
JOHN O. BRAKE, Teller.

DIRECTORS: W. R. Smith, W. E. Daniel, R. S. Travis, W. M. Cohen, J. L. Shepherd, W. A. Pierce, D. R. Zollhoefer, J. W. Hodge.

**Dixon & Poole Manufacturing Company,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
Building Material for Modern Homes, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mantels, Door and Window Screens.

MADE TO ORDER AND REGULAR STOCK SIZES.

Good Materials, High Grade Workmanship Our Slogan.

Weldon, N. C.

**NORTHAMPTON & HERTFORD RAILWAY CO.**

READ DOWN READ UP

Daily except Sundays | IN EFFECT APRIL 1, 1911 | Daily except Sundays

No. 1 No. 2 No. 3	No. 2 No. 4 No. 6
A.M. P.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M. P.M.
8:30 12:15 3:30	11:15 3:40 5:05
9:00 12:45 4:05	10:45 2:50 5:25
9:15 1:00 4:20	10:30 2:15 5:10

W. W. ROBERTSON, General Manager.

\*NOTE: Weldon is a Flag Station. General Manager's Office, Gumberry, N. C., March 21st, 1911.

**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

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.

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

### WHAT WILL THE NEIGHBORS SAY?

Keeping House for One's Own Comfort.

He was wise who wrote: "Half the sting of poverty or of small means is gone when one keeps house for one's own comfort, and not for the comment of one's own neighbors." Deny it as we will, few of us have the moral force to set up a standard of our own, based upon our own incomes, and our own particular house environments. We commit the folly of regulating our expenses by the income of some one else. If the Browns across the street hang up expensive lace curtains, we are discontented until lace curtains have gone up to our windows, no matter how much smaller our income may be than that of the Browns. If the Smiths put down a velvet carpet on their neat and pretty ingrain becomes an eyesore to us. We are extremely mindful of what our neighbors will think about many things that should not concern them in the least. We have no standard of our own. Our dress and even our tables must be regulated by the standard of others. We have not the courage nor the independence to be different to the comment of our neighbors. This form of moral cowardice is causing many families to live beyond their incomes. They can face debt, and forfeit their self-respect easier than they can face the unfavorable comment of their friends and neighbors. The extent to which this imitation of others is carried would be ludicrous, if it did not bring so much unhappiness in its train. It is frequently the direct cause of discord and discontent and debt that have driven happiness from the family hearthstone. Let us have a standard of our own, based upon our needs, and let us bravely adhere to this standard, heedless of that dreadful bugbear: "What will the neighbors say?"

### SHAKESPEAREAN LADIES.

"John, our Shakespeare Club had a most edifying meeting."

"I'm glad to hear it, my dear."

"I'm glad to hear it. And what unfolded the paper and prepared to read."

"It was most interesting."

"I'm glad to hear it. And what transpired?"

"Well, Mrs. Wombar read an article on hog cholera."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, which was followed by a most interesting description of the Sahara Desert."

"That must have been fine."

"Yes, and then there was a paper on our jail system."

"Good enough. What next?"

"Next, little Genevieve Wallaby played the 'Black Hawk Waltz' and 'Monastery Bells.' Oh, I tell you, our Shakespeare Club has some fine meetings."—Kansas City Star.

The more "good luck" sings a man knows the less he amounts to.

### IOWA WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Free from Shooting Pains, Spinal Weakness, Dizziness, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Ottumwa, Iowa. "For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my health."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 524 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female trouble should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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.

### GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY?

She stood at the bar of justice,  
A creature wan and wild,  
In form too small for a woman,  
In feature too old for a child.  
For a look so worn and pathetic  
Was stamped on that fair young face,  
It seemed long years of suffering  
Must have left their silent trace.

"Your name?" said the judge, as he eyed her  
With kindly look, yet keen.  
"Is Mary Maguire, if you please, sir,"  
"And your age?" "I have turned sixteen."  
"Well, Mary," and then from a paper  
He slowly and gravely read.  
"You are charged here, I am sorry to say it,  
With stealing three loaves of bread.

You look not like an offender  
And I trust that you can show  
The charge to be false; now tell me,  
Are you guilty of this, or no?"  
A passionate burst of weeping  
Was at first her sole reply,  
But she dried her tears in a moment  
And looked in the judge's eye.

"I will tell you just how it was, sir,  
My father and mother are dead,  
And my little brother and sisters  
Were hungry, and asked me for bread.  
At first I earned it for them  
By working hard all day,  
But somehow times were hard, sir,  
And the work all fell away.

"I could get no more employment,  
The weather was bitter cold.  
The young ones cried and shivered,  
Little Johnnie's but three years old,  
So what was I to do, sir?  
I am guilty, but do not condemn:  
I took, oh, was it stealing?  
The bread to give to them."

Every man in the courtroom,  
Graybeard and thoughtless youth,  
Knew, as they looked upon her,  
That the prisoner spoke the truth,  
And out from their eyes came tears,  
And out from old faded wallets  
Treasures hoarded for years.

The judge's face was a study,  
The strangest you ever saw,  
And he cleared his throat and murmured  
Something about the law.  
For one so learned in such matters,  
So wise in dealing with men,  
He seemed on a simple question  
Sorely puzzled just then.

But no one blamed him or wondered,  
When at length these words were heard:  
"The sentence of this young prisoner  
Is for the present deferred."

And no one blamed him or wondered  
When he went to her and smiled,  
And tenderly led from the courtroom,  
Himself—the guilty child.

### OUT OF IT ALL.

Something will come to us out of it all,  
Something will come, though the shadows fall,  
To cheer and comfort and bring us hope;  
Something will come—though we seem to grope  
Aimlessly round in the whirl of things—  
To lift us out of the doubt on wings  
Of hope and courage and strength and might—  
Something will lead us along to light!

Something will come to us in good time,  
Something of music and mirth and chime  
To pay for this painful, day by day  
Plodding and suffering sort of a way;  
Blinded travelers somewhere cast  
Between two peaks of To Come and Past,  
Something will come to us after awhile  
To heal with its everlasting smile!

Something will come to us out of this dream  
Of bolt and mallet and roar and steam,  
Hurly-burly, and up and down  
Myriad millions, threading the town  
As bees the pastures, to starve or fly,  
To mount to the summits, or fall and die;  
Something will come in the end, no doubt,  
To prove that He knows what it's all about!

Something will come to us whether we crawl,  
Baffled and beaten and blind and dumb—  
Something more sweet than the dark will come,  
Something so beautiful fine and true,  
We don't know what in the world to do  
With the rolling flood of its joy and sweet  
And its bloom and its beauty around our feet!

### DISCOVERED

"Why do you think Myrtle is in love?" asked the girl's father.

"I noticed this morning when I was in the library that a book of poems by Owen Meredith had been tampered with."

### THE USUAL.

City Editor—Anything new about that accused deaf mute?

Reporter—He got his hearing today.

City Editor—What happened?

Reporter—He'd nothing to say.—Puck.

### THE INEVITABLES.

"Why So Hot My Little Man?"

One of the sayings that keeps recurring to me is Emerson's "Why so hot, little man?"

Why, indeed! Why sweat and stew, risk your heart, while all around you stand the Inevitables, biding their time!

The Inevitables surround my life as the mountains are around the valley.

Over every man is some sword of Damocles.

Death is the king of the Inevitables.

Somewhere he stands waiting; "I wonder the day of the year; 'I wonder the hour of the day.'"

Nature is inevitable. She is in no hurry. She may let me run around 20, 40, 80 years; but some day she is going to have back that shovelful of dust she lent God for my soul to mask in, and she will put away and smooth it down in her earth-heaps.

I myself am inevitable. My life seems trivial. But it also was written, even as the life of the prophet.

I am as necessary in the book-keeping of the universe of the king.

That old doctrine of predestination has wonderful fascination. I don't say I believe it. I certainly am not foolish enough to discuss it, after whole Saharas of books have been written upon it by my betters. But there are moods when I feel it.

There are some doctrines you can smell that you can't see. There are some you can feel, vaguely, as one feels a presence in the dark.

This sense of inevitableness I find lurking in the depths of all great men, epochal men. Mahomet had it, the very name of his religion, Islam, means it, Caesar had it, and Napoleon, Cromwell and Lincoln felt the same glooming sense of destiny.

It was marked in Jesus. He talked of his "hour"—"Mine hour is not yet come"—as though he moved by the clock.

And is not whatever is inevitable? You and I meet today in the city street. You come from Orion and I from a star in Ursa Minor to meet here, though but to brush by. That contact, too, was down on the books.

The past is inevitable. It stands like a mountain of polished steel. Tears cannot corrode in laughter. Laughter but re-echoes from it. The regretful will cannot grave it. The future moves toward us, inevitable, as the slow river toward the sea.

Human nature is inevitable. Men and maidens will go on a courtship, children will be born and wonder at their toes, youth will be impatient with age, and old men will shake their heads at young men, all the world will scramble for food and drink and precedence, the wise will ponder to the end of time over what it all means, and the eternal fool will cut his caper and not care.

What, then! Are you a Calvinist, a determinist, a fatalist? Do you preach the deadening gospel of "What's the Use?" Should we not rather be up and doing? Should not—

Spare me! This is Friday. Fridays I am a fatalist. The doctor has just given me an excellent bottle of liver medicine. I will be all right tomorrow.

Come around tomorrow evening and we shall share a dish of optimism piping hot.

"But, come brother, let me reform the world. Time presses."

Not today. Why so hot, little man? Today my soul is sliding with the glaciers and moving with the friction of the equinoxes.—Dr. Frank Crane in Atlanta Journal.

### THE CHOICE OF A HUSBAND

It is too important a matter for a woman to be handled lightly by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these ill-looks by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength, fine complexion, pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men—follow their use. Easy, safe, sure. Use at all druggists.

### CASTORIA

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

**A Bad Liver** robs you of energy, strength and ambition. To rid yourself of the burden, take

**SIMMONS RED Z LIVER REGULATOR**  
(THE POWDER FORM)

It is a fine strengthening medicine for a torpid liver. The weakened organ responds promptly to its powerful revivifying influence. It corrects the stomach and digestion. Purifies and regulates the bowels. Drives out that languid half sick feeling, makes you feel bright, vigorous and cheerful. Try it.

Sold by Dealers. Price, Large Package, \$1.00.

Ask for the genuine with the Red Z on the label. If you cannot get it, send to us, we will send it by mail postpaid. Simmons Liver Regulator is put up also in liquid form for those who prefer it. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Look for the Red Z label.

J. H. ZEHLIN & CO., Proprietors, St. Louis, Missouri

**SAYS THE OWL.**

No man becomes a jailbird for a lark.

The door of adversity is never locked.

It is the doing, not the saying, that makes the hero.

The proof of the bluffer is in his failure to make good.

It is not necessarily true that the worst is yet to come.

The man who pleases only himself has to supply the applause.

The man who lives twice as fast as he should is apt to see double.

The more style some people put on the more collectors they put off.

Sidetrack fair weather friends by saving your money for a rainy day.

It is a good policy to look ahead if you are headed in the wrong direction.

If a man does well in a small town he soon gets the idea that he could do better in a city.

A. M. Nason, farming near "Canaan" Me., was badly crippled with a severe rheumatism due he says to an acid in his blood. "Foley Kidney Pills entirely cured me and also removed numerous black specks that were continually before my eyes. Foley Kidney Pills are a fine acid solvent and are effective for the various forms of rheumatism."

E. CLARK.

A small fortune is better than large experience in the culinary department if a girl has matrimonial aspirations.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

Stealing a kiss may be either petty or grand larceny—it depends upon the girl.

**Insect Bite Costs Leg.**

A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects, use Bucklen's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poison and prevent inflammation, swelling and pain. Heals burns, boils, abscesses, eczema, cuts, bruises. Only 25c at all druggists.

Return love with interest—then watch the other party lose interest.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

**WELDON LUNCH ROOM**

First-Class Restaurant for Ladies and Gentlemen

**QUICK LUNCHES SERVED DAY OR NIGHT.**

Anything you may want to order in season. Fruits, Ice Cream.

R. L. CRAWLEY, Manager, Weldon, N. C.

**WE FURNISH**

A Royal Feast to every one who buys their groceries at our store. All the seasonable delicacies are found in our store the year round.

**CONFECTIONERIES CROCKERY AND TIN WARE**

Wooden and Willowware, Etc. Goods delivered promptly anywhere in town. Public clerks. Phone No. 50.

**R. M. PURNELL,**  
WELDON, N. C.

**Go to HARRISON'S**



**MACHINE SHOP**

For Automobile Repairs and Supplies. All kinds of Machine work done—Stationary, Gasoline, Marine and Steam Engines, Guns and Pistols. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**GOOD YEAR**

Tires and Supplies on hand for sale. Shop east end of Second Street. H. W. HARRISON, Weldon, N. C.

**NOTICE.**

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA  
EASTERN DISTRICT OF NORTH CAROLINA, IN THE DISTRICT COURT AT RALEIGH.

IN EQUITY.

JAMES DONALD CAMERON, a citizen of Maricotta, Lancaster county, State of Pennsylvania, Complainant,  
vs.  
Roanoke Navigation and Water Power Company, a corporation of North Carolina, Defendant.

This is to notify all creditors, claimants, stockholders and others interested in the affairs of the defendant that the undersigned was on the 22nd day of June, 1912, appointed Receiver of the defendant company, in the above entitled cause and court and that on some day he duly qualified as such Receiver. All creditors, claimants, stockholders and others interested in the affairs or property of the defendant are hereby notified to appear before the undersigned Receiver at his office in the town of Weldon, N. C., at 12 o'clock M., on the 15th day of July, 1912, and make proof of their claims against said defendant, and all creditors, claimants, stockholders and others interested in the affairs or property of the defendant, or any of them, may file exceptions in writing to the allowance of any claim filed by any other creditor, claimant or person interested with said Receiver.

This the 30th day of June, 1912.

**GEORGE C. GREEN,**  
Receiver R. N. & W. P. Co.

**McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns**  
For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine. McCall's is the reliable magazine. Comes monthly in one million copies. Contains thousands of hints. By showing all the latest designs of styles, patterns, each issue is a beautiful, sparkling sheet of news and helpful suggestions for women.

Save Money and Stay in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine. Costs only a cent a copy, and you get one at the celebrated McCall Pattern Co.

McCall Patterns lead all others in style, simplicity, accuracy and number sold. More designs all year. Better than any other low priced magazine. They'll give you 10c from your dealer, or by mail.

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