

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

ESTABLISHED IN 1866.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Terms of Subscription—\$1.00 Per Annum

VOL. LIII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1919.

NO. 40

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. 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. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Get The Habit

Buy for Cash. Save the pennies by buying at

W. T. PARKER & CO.,
Wholesale Cash Store
WELDON, N. C.



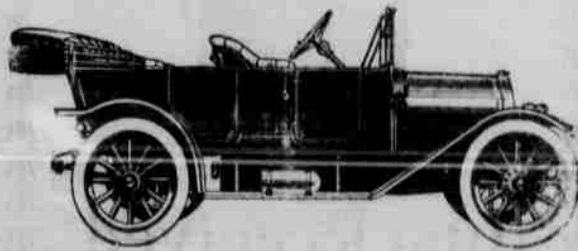
THE Dining Room should be a cheerful place for when you eat your meals amid pleasant surroundings you do much to aid digestion. And good digestion means health.

HAVE US FURNISH YOUR DINING ROOM

The variety of designs in Tables, Chairs, Sideboards, China Closets, Serving Tables and the like, is ample to satisfy your desires, whatever they may be, in the matter of style, finish and price. Come in and talk it over with us. We are as eager to GIVE satisfaction as you are to receive it.

Weldon Furniture Company,
Weldon, N. C.

FIRST-CLASS SERVICE



We are in position to give first-class service on Automobile Repairing, also Automobile Ignition, Lighting and Starting. Battery charging a specialty. When you need First-Class Service at once call

JONES & SONS

Garage, WELDON, N. C.
Phone 205 P.O. Box 244

AS SEEN FROM THE TOP.

Have You Caught Sight of the Bigger Purpose in Life.

What a contrast there is between the hot climb up a rocky mountain side and the rest in the cool wind that always blows at the top! Down below we always saw the ruts and the ricks in the path. We saw the thorns and the bushes that held us back and tore our clothes. We spoke about how rough the granite rocks were as we climbed and dragged each other upward. We remarked about the hot sun and the stillness of the air at the foot of the mountain. We thought how confined and close it seemed between the hills and among the trees. We stepped on thorns and sat down with wry face to pick them out. We wondered why the gnats and mosquitoes and sweat bees were so much worse among the scrub oaks than on the prairie. So up and up we went, climbing the top long, winding trail that led to the top.

But how different the atmosphere, both figuratively and literally, when we made the last turn and came out on top of the peak! It seemed that the whole world had suddenly opened before us. Down at the foot of the mountain on the east is the big lake. Away across the shining water the country stretches off to white limestone hills. From north to west, as far as the eye can see, stretches a granite range of high peaks. What a big, big world it is, and how wonderful to look out and see it all at once! It is so big that it fills our eyes and our souls for a long time, and not a word is spoken except exclamations of wonder and awe.

What of the gnats and the ruts and the thorns now? Where are they all this time as our eyes have been trying to take in the broad world at one sweep? They seemed so important a few short minutes ago, but now they are forgotten or swallowed up in the bigger thing that has filled our eyes and thoughts. There is no room for them—or, at least, if they have a place they are so small in comparison that they are not worth mentioning. Gnats do not fill a big place among mountain ranges.

So it is in life. There is a summit for each of us—man or woman or child. Up there we can see life as a great, wonderful thing that God has opened for us; the landscape is a purpose so big and wonderful that it fills the whole vision as far as life can go. Up there the little things that once seemed so annoying and so important are forgotten, or at least seem so unimportant in comparison that they are not to be mentioned.

Have you caught sight of the bigger purpose in life? Have dollars and selfish ambition and bickerings and quarrels sunk away into insignificance in the wonderful vision that you have seen and the great purpose that you have taken up for the world?

NOT ALWAYS.

It's the thing we haven't that makes us unhappy, remarked the parlor philosopher. How about the toothache? suggested the mere man.

Weekly Health Talks

A WORD ABOUT THE KIDNEYS

BY DOCTOR WATSON.

People are easily frightened when they think something is the matter with their lungs or heart, and well they may be; but few people understand the dangers of diseased kidneys. These organs have a duty of vital importance to perform, and if they are diseased, there is no telling how or where the symptoms may appear. The kidneys are filters, and when they are healthy they remove the poisons from the blood and purify it. When the kidneys are diseased, the poisons are spread everywhere, and one of these poisons is uric acid. The uric acid is carried all through the system and deposited in various places, in the form of urate salts—in the feet, ankles, wrists and back—often forming bags under the eyes. Sometimes the resulting trouble is called rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica and backache. Finally, some stones in the bladder, diabetes and Bright's disease.

Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., in recent years, discovered that a certain combination of remedies would dissolve uric acid (urate salts) in the system. He found this combination to be harmless, so that he made it up in tablets, of double strength, and called them Anuric Tablets. They dissolve uric acid in the human system as hot coffee dissolves sugar. If you have uric acid troubles, don't delay in taking Anuric Tablets, which can be secured in the drug stores. You can write Dr. Pierce, too, and he will tell you what to eat and how to live so that more uric acid will not form in your system. Dr. Pierce will not charge for this advice.

Of Great Interest To Scuppernon Growers

Due to a wonderful discovery the famous Virginia Dare is now produced in NON-ALCOHOLIC form, meeting every requirement of prohibition laws. Therefore growers of Scuppernon Grapes are advised to fertilize thoroughly and care for the vines with more than ordinary attention, to insure a big yield. We will be in the market as usual for big supplies for which we will pay attractive prices.

If you know a Scuppernon grower cut this out and mail it to him.

GARRETT & COMPANY
Bush Terminal Bldg. No. 10
Brooklyn, New York

IN FLANDERS FIELD.

BY JOHN MCCRANE.

In Flanders fields the poppies grow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place, and in the sky,
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead; short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe!
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high!
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

ENVOY OF THE DEAD.

Did a white moth flutter against the window pane?
Did a light wind whisper through the council hall
The great men looked up, to see if it would come again,
And a listening silence fell upon them all.

They seemed to see her, coming with her bandaged eyes;
There was blood upon her dress where her wounds were bare;
So they placed a chair for her, without question or surprise,
For they knew the mighty dead had chosen to send her there.

The mighty Nation of the Dead, who died on land and sea,
And by the road, you knew their wounds, O Christ on Calvary?

They chose her, for she knew them all, soldier and little child—
The girls who in an hour grew old had sent a word by her;
Within her quiet hands she held their wrongs unconquered—
She led a long procession, like a white-robed crucifer.

And while they spoke of food and trade, she sat and listened, quietly;
And when they spoke of armaments, she had no word to say to them,
But when they spoke of justice, she arose in simple dignity,
Straight as the wooden cross men set outside Jerusalem.

The Prince of Peace Himself said:
"Repentance is the only gate."
There is no devious way to it. The way is narrow and is straight.

The snow fell softly, like white moths against the window pane;
It may be that a little wind went through the council room;
They seemed to see her coming back, to speak with living men again—
The Envoy of the Dead that wait beyond the silence of the tomb!

DISCUSSING THE MATTER.

The Brooklyn Citizen tells about a farmer who said to his negro servant:

"Jim, have you fed the horses?"
"Yassir."
"What did you feed 'em?"
"Hay."
"Did you feed the cows?"
"Yassir."
"What did you feed 'em?"
"Hay."
"Did you feed the ducks?"
"Yassir."
"What did you feed 'em?"
"Hay."
"Did they eat it?"
"Nawsir, dey didn't zactly eat it, so far as I saw, but dey was talking about it when I left."

THEY ALL GET 'EM.

Bill is a soldier in France. Several months ago his sweetheart, Dolly, sent him a box of fruit, nuts, etc. Two weeks later she sent a letter and incidentally asked him if he got the goodies. She evidently didn't write distinctly or Bill didn't read carefully. To her surprise she received a letter from him saying: "Yes, every soldier gets the goodies." So much alike, yet so different.

NOT A CONVERT.

What bekum or Sam Bailey since he entah'd de church? Wha, he ain't got out yet—he done got two yeas, yo' recolle', fo' dat job.

TRULY IRISH.

A North of Ireland man wanted to send a telegram to a friend in a remote part of the island. The clerk told him the charge would be one shilling and six pence.
"How do you make that out?"
"Sixpence for the wire and a shilling for delivery outside of the radius."
"That be hanged!" retorted the Irishman. "You send the telegram and I'll write and ask him to call for it."

AN OBVIOUS NICKNAME.

The following dialogue between mother and son appears in the Youngstown Telegram:
"Edgar?"
"Yes, mother, what is it?"
"What are you children doing?"
"Playing royalty. I am a Knight of the Garter, and Edwin is Saturday."
"That's a strange name for royalty."
"Oh, it is just a nickname on account of his title."
"What is his title?"
"He's a Knight of the Bath!"

Doubtful.

Is your husband a regular attendant at lodge?
I wouldn't say that exactly, but he takes a night away from home regularly every week for that purpose.

FAITH, HOPE AND CHARITY.

An Impromptu Concert.

One night near the middle of the last century, writes Mr. R. A. Sattergeld, three lively young students were strolling along a Paris boulevard in quest of exercise and recreation. In the course of their walk they came upon an old man who was trying to play a violin that he was almost too feeble to manage. The generous young fellows went down into their pockets, but the whole trio could raise only a few cents and a piece of rosin. Thereupon one of them asked one of his companions to take the old man's violin and accompany the voices of the other two. No sooner said than done. They commenced with a solo upon the theme of the Carnival of Venice, and soon attracted a large concourse of visitors. Then came a favorite cavatina from La Dame Blanche, sung in such a manner as kept the audience spell bound; and yet again a trio from William Tell.

By that time the poor old man was galvanized into life and activity by the artistic performance. He stood erect, and with his neck directed the concert with the authority of the practiced leader. Meanwhile contributions of gold and silver rained into his hat. To his astonished and grateful request for the names of his benefactors he received from the first the name of Faith, from the others the response of Hope and Charity.

"And I," said the old man, "used to direct the opera at Strasbourg. I have saved my life, for I can go back to my native place, where I shall be able to teach what I can no longer perform."

The young violinist was Adolph Herman, the tenor was Gustav Rogers, and the originator of the charitable scheme was Charles Gounod.

A GRIEVOUS ERROR.

Wife, entering room wringing her hands: "Now I have done it! But it serves me right for not turning on the light. I might have known I should make a mistake!"
Husband—"What have you done—taken poison?"
Wife—"Poison? No. I've put a stamp on a post-card."

EVER SALVATED BY CALOMEL? HORRIBLE!

Calomel is quicksilver and acts like dynamite on your liver.

Calomel loses you a day! You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for a few cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic, which is entirely vegetable and pleasant to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to start your liver without stirring you up inside, and can not salivate. Don't take calomel! It makes you sick the next day; it loses you a day's work. Dodson's Liver Tonic straightens you right up and you feel great. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and doesn't gripe.

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISHES

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

LIQUIDS AND PASTES FOR BLACK, WHITE, TAN, DARK BROWN OR SK. BLOOD SHOES. PRESERVE THE LEATHER.

The F. P. DALLEY CORPORATION, LIMITED, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Fall and Winter DRESS GOODS

ALSO—Shoes and Clothing.

LADIES COAT SUITS AND SPORT COATS

JUST RECEIVED A Line of FUR at reasonable prices.

A. L. STAINBACK,

The Busy Store. WELDON, N. C.

THE BANK OF WELDON

ESTABLISHED 1892

Capital and Surplus, \$63,000.

WE INVITE YOUR ACCOUNT.

4% PAID ON SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

W. E. DANIEL, PRESIDENT. W. R. SMITH, VICE-PRESIDENT. L. C. DRAPER, CASHIER.

CLOTHES DON'T MAKE A MAN--BUT THEY HELP.

THAT is, they help him in business as well as social life, by giving him a prosperous, well-groomed appearance.

Men who dress in good taste say they like to buy here because of the excellent assortment to choose from. Everything in the store is carefully selected by experts and quality is the first consideration.

In men's hosiery for instance, we sell the reliable Interwoven socks—"The Hosiery of a Gentleman." All fashionable colors; all weight; in Silk, Lisle, Cashmere and Cotton at

40c. 50c. 75c. Per Pair

FARBER & JOSEPHSON,

Mens and Boys Outfitters
WELDON, N. C.

Dixon Lumber & Millwork Co.

Weldon, N. C.
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.