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Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. 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. Never attempt to relieve your baby with a remedy that you would use for yourself.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. 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 Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Kill That Cold With



Neglected Colds are Dangerous
Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze.
Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache
Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

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There is nothing more appetizing than a slice of our choice ham. We have anything you may want in the line of meats. All Kinds of Canned Goods.

FOOD GROCERIES build up the system, stimulate the brain, and increase your capacity to think. And right thinking brings best results. Our prices make you think. Call in to see us.

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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.

NOT THE ORDINARY ROMANCE.

Happily Married Man Has Something Different to Say About the Darling of His Heart.

She wasn't exactly handsome, and yet you couldn't call her plain. Her features were irregular, but interesting, as I heard one of her friends remark.

For instance, one peary ear of matchless beauty was an inch or so lower than the other.

And her teeth were so splendidly different from the usual. The absence of two of them in front relieved the monotony of the faultless rows of molars that most girls have.

Then again she had a habit of holding her mouth open so that if there were the slightest breeze stirring it would whistle weirdly in and out of the space between her teeth.

Her eyes were fishy blue, and slightly crossed, so that in walking she could not help tripping over her own feet.

She also tripped a trifle, and when she slogged down the road, daintily tripping in her own charmingly original way, people stopped to look at her.

It used to gratify my vanity to be stared at so whenever I went out with her.

In fact, I may as well out with it, I found her so fascinating that I married her. And ours has been the happy union.

She never bores me. She is a continual source of interest. I keep finding new things wrong with her every day.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

USELESS CHANGE.

A Wobegone-looking traveler in a small Georgia town approached the ancient colored man who operated the one-out ferry across a dinky stream, and accosted him with:

Uncle, I'm broke and I got to get across the river. Will you trust me for it?

Fare's only three cents, boss. I know it, but I haven't got the three cents.

Uncle Mose placidly resumed his pipe.

Boss, he decided, ef yo' ain't got three cents you won't be no better off on dat side de ribber dan yo' is on dis side.

In Girlhood, Womanhood, Motherhood

Roanoke, Va.—I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription from time to time for over 16 years, and always found relief from it. When I was first married, about 18 years ago, I had feminine troubles. I began taking the Prescription and also the Pleasant Pellets and I obtained such wonderful benefits that I continued. I have taken all of Dr. Pierce's medicines with the greatest satisfaction.

My sister is taking Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets at present and says they are all any one can expect. I have given Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to my daughter, who is 16 years old, and also the Golden Medical Discovery and they have done her a world of good.—MRS. JOHN MORRIS, 9 Fifth Ave., N. Y. All druggists sell Dr. Pierce's medicines.

Mother

Give Sick, Bilious Child
"California Fig Syrup"

"California Fig Syrup of Figs" is the best laxative physic to give to a sick, bilious child who is bilious or constipated. Directions for babies and children on bottle. They love its fruity taste. Beware! Say "California" or you may not get the genuine recommended by physicians for over thirty years. Don't risk injuring your child's tender stomach, liver and bowels by accepting an imitation fig syrup. Insist upon "California" as it

Dodson's Liver Tonic

Killing Calomel Sale

Don't sicken or squalor yourself or paralyze your sensitive liver by taking calomel which is quick-kill. Your dealer sells each bottle of pleasant, harmless "Dodson's Liver Tonic" under an irrefragable, money-back guarantee that it regulates the liver, stomach and bowels better than calomel, without making you sick—15 million bottles sold.

SISTER AND I.

We were hunting for wintergreen berries,
One May-day long gone by,
Out on the rocky cliff's edge,
Little sister and I.

Sister had hair like the sunbeams,
Black as a crow's wing mine;
Sister had blue, dove's eyes;
Wicked, black eyes are mine.

Why, see how my eyes are faded—
And my hair, it is white as snow!
And, thin, too! don't you see it is?
I tear it sometimes; so!

There, don't hold my hands, Maggie,
I don't feel like tearing it now.
But, where was I in my story?
Oh, I was telling you how

We were looking for wintergreen berries;
"Twas one bright morning in May,
And the moss-grown rocks were slippery
With the rains of yesterday.

But I was cross that morning.
Though the sun shone ever so bright—
And when Sister found the most berries,
I was angry enough to fight!

And when she laughed at my pouting—
We were little things, you know—
I clinched my little fist up tight,
And struck her the biggest blow.

I struck her—I tell you—I struck her,
And she fell right over below—
There, there, Maggie, I won't rave now;
You needn't hold me so—

She went right over, I tell you,
Down, down, to the depths below!
'Tis deep and dark and horrid
There, where the waters flow!

She fell right over, moaning,
"Bessie, oh, Bessie!" so sad,
That when I looked down, affrighted,
It drove me mad—mad!

Only golden hair streaming
Out on the rippling wave,
Only her little hand reaching
Up, for some one to save.

And she sank down in the darkness,
I never saw her again,
And this world is a chaos of blackness
And darkness and grief since then.

No more playing together
Down on the pebbly strand;
Nor building our doll's stone castles,
With halls and parlors grand.

No more fishing with bent pins
In the little brook's clear waves;
No more holding funerals
O'er dead canaries graves;

No more walking together
To the log school-house each morn;
No more vexing the master
With putting his rules to scorn;

No more feeding of white lambs
With milk from the foaming pail;
No more playing "see-saw"
Over the fence of rail;

No more telling of stories
After we've gone to bed;
Nor talking of ghosts and goblins
Till we fairly shiver with dread.

No more whispering fearfully
And hugging each other tight
When the shutters shake and the dogs howl!
In the middle of the night;

No more saying "Our Father,"
Kneeling by mother's knee—
For, Maggie, I struck Sister!
And mother is dead, you see.

Maggie, Sister's an angel,
Isn't she? Isn't it true?
For angels have golden tresses
And eyes like Sister's—blue?

Now, my hair isn't golden,
My eyes aren't blue, you see;
Now, tell me, Maggie, if I were to die
Could they make an angel of me?

You say, "Oh, yes, you think so."
Well, then, when I come to die
We'll play up there in God's garden,
We'll play there, Sister and I.

Now, Maggie, you needn't eye me
Because I am talking so queer;
Because I am talking so strangely
You needn't have the least fear.

Somehow I am feeling to-night, Maggie,
As I never felt before—
I am sure, I am sure of it, Maggie,
I never shall rave any more.

Maggie, you know how these long years
I have heard her calling, so sad,
"Bessie, oh, Bessie!" so mournful
It always drives me mad!

How the winter wind shrieks down the chimney,
"Bessie, oh, Bessie, oh, oh!"
How the south wind wails at the casement,
"Bessie, oh, Bessie!" so low.

But most of all when the May-days
Come back, with the flowers and the sun,
How the night-bird, singing all lonely,
"Bessie, oh, Bessie!" doth moan;

You know how it sets me raving,
For she moaned, "Oh, Bessie! just so,
That time I struck little Sister,
On the May-day long ago!

Now, Maggie, I've something to tell you—
You know May-day is here—
Well, this very morning, at sunrise,
The robins chirped "Bessie" so clear;

All day long the birds, singing,
Perched on the garden wall!
Called: "Bessie, oh, Bessie!" so sweetly,
I couldn't feel sorry at all.

Now, Maggie, I've something to tell you!
Let me lean up to you so close—
Do you see how the sunset has flooded
The Heavens with yellow and rose?

Do you see o'er the gilded cloud mountains
Sister's golden hair streaming out?
Do you see her little hand beckoning?
Do you hear her little voice calling out!

"Bessie, oh, Bessie!" so gladly:
"Bessie, oh, Bessie! Come, haste?"
Yes, Sister, I am coming; I am coming
To play in God's garden at last!

MOSES' WELL.

Is Believed to Be that Mentioned in the Bible in Connection With Great Law Giver.

In the Egyptian desert about ten miles east of Suez, is situated a picturesque pool known as "Moses' well." This is believed to be the well mentioned in the Bible, where Moses, at the bidding of the Lord, cast a branch into the bitter waters, and they were sweetened. Set in a deep grove of date-palms and pomegranate trees, the well is a dark, calm, mysterious looking pool, faithfully reflecting the palms which fringe its edges. The scene at sunrise, when the first rays strike the still waters, is exquisite beyond description.

Attempts to identify various natural beauties and locations or descriptions as given in the Bible have always been difficult, owing to the fact that the records of the rulers of Egypt at the time of the captivity of the Jews were destroyed by rulers that came into power immediately afterward. The motive was jealousy, and a determination to wipe from the minds of the people any regrets for rulers gone.

It's Made Right

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SCOTT'S EMULSION

is decidedly palatable and easy to take. It contains purest Norwegian cod-liver oil that is made right from the start.

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One hundred acres, thirty million good stocky plants, ready now. Early Jersey, Charleston Wakefields, Succession, Flat Dutch. Parcel Post paid: 300, \$1; 500, \$1.50; 1000, \$2.50. Express: 2,000, \$3.50; 5,000, \$7.50; 10,000, \$12.50. Count and delivery guaranteed.

PARKER FARMS,
Moultrie, Ga.

Notice of Summons.

North Carolina,
Halifax County,
In the Superior Court.

ELLA PARHAM, Plaintiff,
vs.
GARFIELD PARHAM, Defendant.

The above named defendant will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced against the superior Court of Halifax Co. wherein the plaintiff is demanding an absolute divorce from the defendant upon statutory grounds, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required and hereby commanded to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Halifax county, in Halifax, N. C., on the 21st day of February, 1921, and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff to be filed in the said action before the return day hereof, or the relief therein demanded will be granted.

This the 12th day of January, 1921.
S. M. GARY,
Clerk Superior Court of Halifax County
Jy 20 41

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Karache, Toothache, Lumbago, and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost less cents. Drug-gists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monzon-Kaiserslauter of Salzigstein.

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The smallest account receives as much attention as the largest with us.

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