

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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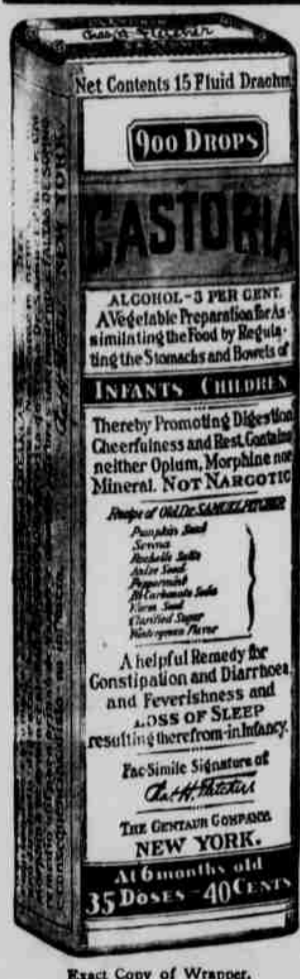
A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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NO. 21



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

We Are Closing Out All Our
Summer
Garments
At Extreme Bargain Prices

A good time to replenish the
summer wardrobe with the
garments needed to finish out
the balance of the hot weather
season.

A. L. STAINBACK,
The Busy Store, WELDON, N. C.



Ours is the
Best Store
IN TOWN FOR
GROCERIES

We are not boasting. We are only stating a fact and what hundreds
of satisfied patrons about us. Besides excellence of goods, we also lay
claim to promptness and carefulness in the filling of all orders.
I sell groceries as cheap for cash as any one in town, and will deliver
same FREE OF CHARGE.

L. E. HULL,
Near Batchelor's Opera House, WELDON, N. C.

THE BANK OF HALIFAX,

ORGANIZED 1906

Capital and Surplus \$65,000.

Conducted under strict Banking principles and the same efficient
management which has marked its success in the past. Your business
is respectfully solicited, which will have our careful attention.

Quentin Gregory, President S. M. Gary, Vice-President P. H. Gregory, Cashier

The Citizens Bank

HALIFAX, N. C.

WE invite the people of Halifax and surrounding country to patronize
this Bank. Why not have a checking account? It is necessary in these
times. It saves you money, and you have a receipt against payments to
your creditors. Besides it gives you a standing in your community.
We have every facility known for Sound Banking, and invite you to
open an account with us.

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

We pay 4 per cent. Compounded Quarterly on Savings. Come in and
talk it over with us. We need you, you need us.

HEART OF MY HEART.

Heart of my heart, the world is young;
Love lies hidden in every rose.
Every song that the skylark sung
Once, we thought, must come to a close;
Now we know the spirit of a song,
Song that is merged in the chant of the whole,
Hand in hand as we wander along,
What should we doubt of the years that roll?

Heart of my heart, we cannot die;
Love triumph in flower and tree,
Every life that laughs at the sky
Tells us nothing can cease to be;
One, we are one with song today,
One with the clover that scents the world,
One with the Unknown, far away,
One with the stars, when earth grows old.

Heart of my heart, we are one with the wind,
One with the clouds that are whirled o'er the lea,
One in many, O broken and blind,
One as the waves are at one with the sea.
Ay, when life seems scattered apart,
Darkens, ends, as tale that is told,
One, we are one, O heart of my heart,
One, still one, while the world grows old.

INEZ.

THE MOUNTAIN HOME.

CHAPTER I.

To one raised in a flat country,
a visit to the hills is indeed inspiring—particularly to one possessed
of sentiment, and a sense of appreciation of the beautiful, and of
knowing how to live in the present.

It appears to be characteristic of
our race to anticipate; always looking
to a future, as better than now,
and letting so much that is broad,
elevating, and often beautiful pass
us by, while we look for something
that more frequently than otherwise
is never realized.

When one's life is behind them,
they behold with a far different
vision, from that in the days of
youth, it is sad indeed as time without
ceasing throws its mantle about
our shoulders, and we find ourselves
in stronger arms than our own,
and know we cannot resist or
stay that hand which is hourly
bearing us to the realm unknown,
which none return.

In beginning this story, some of
the pictures that must necessarily
be recorded here, or left in forgetful
silence.

Sixty-nine years ago, a little
family, consisting of a mother and
three tots left their home in eastern
Carolina for a visit to relatives
residing in the Virginia hills, their
route lay via Petersburg, Farmville,
Va., and other points only accessible
at that time, by the old stage-coach
lines in use prior to railroads.
Their destination was reached
without serious mishap, after traveling
a distance of some two hundred
miles over highways that would
now be discontinued for any traffic
whatever, and just why such a
perilous journey should have been
undertaken is a thing we have not
quite understood.

The town toward which our
steps were directed was at that
time known as "Big-Lick, Va.,"
this name originating from the fact
that deer gathered there in primitive
days to lick salt which existed
in that locality. The place is now
known as Roanoke, Va., situated
on the Norfolk and Western R. R.,
a city of wealth, and importance.

"I said we appreciate, and enjoy
more highly things that are
hardest to obtain, and in the present
instance, we found this to be true,
for we felt quite well repaid for
the toilsome journey required to
reach this lovely spot. To our
unaccustomed eye, the beauty
presented to our enraptured vision,
on a bright sunlit morning, after
our arrival, was indeed sublime.

To describe these everlasting
hills with the many hued foliage
resting easily as a coronet on each
noble brow, would be entirely
superfluous, as nearly every one now
has seen the grandeur of this handi-
work of God.

CHAPTER 2ND.

A HOME WITH GOD LEFT OUT.
The snug little cottage where we
were being entertained, nestled
among the beautiful hills, a fitting
place indeed for the erection of a
family altar, where the little ones
might be daily taught their duty to
the Dispenser of "every good and
perfect gift," an essential, non-perishable
asset, needful under all
conditions: Oh, will the masses
ever become wise?

And yet in this home there was
nothing visible to vindicate that
the Master was ever considered
at all, save perhaps the usual
family Bible.

Mr. Whitley though not an old
man was approaching a stage in
life heretofore scarcely realized,
when responsibility was daily assum-
ing a graver attitude, in that
the larger half of the children re-
quired better equipment in the
way of dress, and better school
facilities needed if they attain a
maximum along this line, by which
self maintenance would be available
in case of need.

In his youthful days Mr. Whitley
met the fair Mary Ellen Willis,
who taught school in this rural
community, and at once became
enamored of as fair and beautiful
a specimen of womanhood,
as he had ever beheld, and while
there were many worshippers at
her shrine, she preferred the hand-
some dark-eyed youth, to whom
she finally gave heart and hand,
though she might have united with
a gentleman, who in the course of
time became the head business
partner in one of the wealthiest
firms in the city of Richmond, but
we cannot see, neither can we
know.

This home where the Master
had permitted eight precious chil-
dren to enter, was presided over
principally by the piously inclined
mother, and but for this mother's
training, their lives must have been
devoid of those principles of up-
rightness and truth as taught by
our Saviour when upon earth.

Mr. Whitley was daily at his
post of duty so far as business went,
and gave no attention whatever to
the proper rearing of his children,
being often absent till the eleven
o'clock hour at night, and on sev-
eral occasions had spent the entire
night at the store, giving his poor
wife a deal of anxiety, and grave
apprehension.

As time went on, things went
badly in this once bright little
home, business at the store grew
dull, Mr. Whitley himself grew
apathetic, his dress nor so tidy as
of old, and there was a sluggish
indifference, which caused neglect
of business; under these conditions
Mrs. Whitley was obliged to notify
her N. C. friends, the home was no
longer a suitable place for the now
grown up girls.

The second son told his mother
he must go out into the world, and
seek his own living, thus arrange-
ments were made for him and one
girl to go to relatives in New Or-
leans, the eldest girl and the baby
sister to their kins people in N. C.
Nearly as soon as these four were
disposed of, the fond and struggling
mother realizing that these
arrangements would separate all of
them in this life, yielded to such
overwhelming conditions, and
broken hearted, passed at an early
date into the "Great Beyond."

Inez was now thrown in charge
of the depleted family, and the fairly
well grown physically, was still
of tender years, being only four-
teen, must bear the strain for those
left.

The father was now at home,
unfit for work, and unable to pro-
vide for himself, or those helpless
ones about him.

These intolerable conditions be-
coming known to the other N. C.,
relatives, Inez and youngest brother
went into their home where
they were kindly received, and but
this most horrible tragedy hastened
their departure for N. C., a few
days prior to setting out for N. C.,
Inez had prepared breakfast for
the little family as usual, she called
at her father's door, getting no
response, pushed into the room,
and found him a corpse, having
died by his own hand, as was evi-

denced by an open razor, and severed
artery of the arm.

There was now nothing left but
a deserted cottage, those not dead
had forsaken the once loved little
home where they had first seen
the light, where prattling baby
voices had gladdened a mother's
heart, where toddling footsteps had
found the way to the near by cool
spring, but where those loved
forms would never again meet to
slake their thirst from summer
heat, nor their merry shouts ring
in the woods around the old pond,
where in winter the youth of the
neighborhood found such delight
in the grandest of winter sports.

CHAPTER 3RD. THE NEW HOME.

When Inez, accompanied by the
youngest boy of seven years passed
from the portals of the once happy
mountain home, never again to
look upon the beautiful environ-
ment, or realize the companionship
of the dear brothers and sisters
whom was destined to meet no
more upon earth, the poor
child's heart sank within her, and
she yearned for the mother breast,
where she felt that her poor little
weary heart might find solace, and
where the tired head might only
for a moment rest in forgetfulness
of the deepest sorrow her young
life had ever known.

Now, she was to enter a new
home, would she find a welcome,
would she meet with love in this
N. C. country home, presided
over by an aunt, whom she scarcely
remembered? and where she
would find cousins also unknown.
Well, whether congenial or otherwise,
she must make the best of
things no matter what they were,
for she knew that the old relations
of life were forever gone.

Something over a days travel
brought these dear children to their
journeys end, where they were
met by loving relatives, in thorough
sympathy with the homeless
orphans, with whom they felt
willing to share in every possible way.

The writer on first looking upon
this wan faced, suffering girl, im-
mediately determined within him-
self to champion her cause and
by every way in his power to
alleviate the suffering of her dear
little heart, thus from their first
meeting, Inez, through all the
changing scenes of life in which
she seemed destined to participate,
realized that she was never for-
saken or forgotten by the youth of
eleven years, whom she first met
in the new home.

Ambition and determination com-
bined sometimes accomplish a
great deal, and in this instance it
proved true: Inez had the idea
that she must help herself, and to
this end lent every energy toward
fitting herself for teaching; a hap-
py circumstance now came about,
by which she obtained a collegiate
course, thus fitting her for the re-
sponsible duties she must at an early
day assume, she had by this
time attained the age of seventeen,
and was now possessed of that
bearing and dignity, essential to
the school room, and in this role
was successful to the extent of pro-
viding for herself and little brother;
the Master always helps those who
try to help themselves in the right
way.

As time rolled speedily by, she
had quite a number of admirers,
who appreciated her true worth,
and a charming personality, after
a few years she yielded to the im-
portunities of an industrious young
man of fine Christian character,
but whose efforts were evanescent,
and after some four years of mar-
ried life, he met with a most shock-
ing accident; a caterer for a hotel
he went out to meet an incoming
train, and being just up from fever
hadn't the strength to board the
cars, and in making the attempt,
was dragged under the wheels,
losing both feet, this caused his
speedy death.

CHAPTER 4TH.

AT HOME IN CALIFORNIA.
Inez, in the sudden death of
her husband, was for the second
time in the few years of life, up-
against a proposition and in the
prostrate condition as suddenly
thrust upon her, was dazed, and
unable to think of any future plans,
thus she was asked by her former
N. C., home till something definite
might be devised. An uncle in
a nearby town offered a room
over his store, and suggested a
small millinery establishment with
his assistance: this was entered
into, and proved quite successful,
but was broken in upon after a
couple of years, by the arrival of

quite a well-to-do (uncle by mar-
riage) from California, who after a
lengthy visit, proposed that on his
return, Inez, the attractive young
widow accompany him as his
bride. This she assented to, and
in due course of time found a de-
lightful home in the Golden State,
with its perennial summer, and
ever blooming flowers.

Now, as this uncle was not a
youth when Inez married him, he
must naturally as the years went
by become non-capacitated for bus-
iness, and while for many years
he provided nicely for his family,
the time came when Inez herself
had to become burden-bearer, and
do the providing, this she did by
teaching a high school for young
ladies.

After a couple of years passed
in this way. Inez for the second
time became a widow, and deter-
mined to visit a married daughter
in Chicago, also another in West
Virginia, relatives in Washington,
D. C., and the youthful champion,
whom she met in the N. C., home
many years, now gone, but whom
she still remembered, and fancied
it might be the last opportunity
to thank her benefactors again for
kindness bestowed on the waif
cast upon the cold charity of the
world at the tender age in the long
ago.

Her premonitions that the present
farewells might be the last upon
earth, proved true, for on her
return to the far western home to
enter a nice little cottage, a home
provided for her special comfort
by a loving son, she received a
dislocation of the hip in falling
from a buggy, from which some
over exertion caused final failure,
and a sudden collapse, thus passed
from earth one whose trials in life
have not been told by half, but
who will ever be affectionately re-
membered by the boy champion
who espoused her cause when he
first looked upon that sad sweet
face of the long, long ago. He still
has as keep-sakes some beautiful
letters written by the hand of Inez
in the far away western home, that
may be read by some, when he
shall have gone to meet her in the
Great Beyond.

CHAPTER 5TH.

MATURITY AND REFLECTION.
The writer is a man of mature
years, and the shades of eve are
gathering over his pathway. He is
no longer enthused by the scenes
of childhood, and no more covets
such delights as sprang into his
heart at mention of the old "swim-
ming hole" in the good old sum-
mer time, and those joyous days
of childhood now forever gone.
Many of his loved compan-
ions have crossed the dark stream
of death, and he trusts they are
now enjoying the waters of the
"River of Life," in the eternal
City of God.

When we reflect upon the devastation,
failures, heartaches, loss of
both soul and body, brought about
by the Demon Drink, it is surpris-
ing that an intelligent world should
so long have tolerated the great
evil, but it is like other sins, an
aet of the evil one, and hard to
eliminate.

Is the youth of the land safe
without Christ?

Oh, young man! Young woman!
my true story is before you, con-
sider whether you are drifting! An
eternity of weal or woe awaits you,
it is as you elect. J. B. T.

SOUR STOMACH INDIGESTION

Theodor's Black-Draught Highly
Recommended by a Tennessee
Grocer for Troubles Re-
sulting from Torpid
Liver.

East Nashville, Tenn.—The effo-
cency of Theodor's Black-Draught, the
genuine, herb, liver medicine, is
vouched for by Mr. W. N. Parsons, a
grocer of this city. "It is without
doubt the best liver medicine, and I
don't believe I could get along without
it. I take it for sour stomach, head
ache, bad liver, indigestion, and all
other troubles that are the result of
a torpid liver."

"I have known and used it for years
and can do highly recommend it
to every one. I won't go to bed with
out it in the house. It will do all it
claims to do. I can't say enough for
it."

Many other men and women through-
out the country have found Black
Draught just as Mr. Parsons describes
—valuable in regulating the liver to
its normal functions, and in cleansing
the bowels of impurities.

Theodor's Black-Draught liver medi-
cine is the original and only genuine.
Accept no imitations or substitutes.
Always ask for Theodor's. R. S.



If Women Only Knew

HOW many helpful ways they can use
Red Seal Lye, very few would ever be
without a can. Here are some of the money-
saving, work-saving, time-saving ways to
use Red Seal Lye:

To make soap: Simply mix Red Seal Lye
with grease according to directions, and
you'll make the finest cleaning soap you
ever used—at a ridiculously low cost!

To make a cleansing solution: Dissolve
one teaspoonful of Red Seal Lye in a quart
of water. Use this solution for washing
floors, woodwork, pots and pans, dishes and
all kitchen material except aluminum ware.

In the bathroom and kitchen: Sift a little
Red Seal Lye in the toilet or sink. It
cleans them and also cleans out the pipes,
preventing them from becoming stopped up.

Red Seal Lye is a water softener, and
saves a great deal of soap by making the
water fit for washing. It kills all disagree-
able odors; purifies and disinfects at the
same time.

A small quantity of Red Seal Lye will go
much further than a large quantity of only
fair quality lye. That's because Red Seal is
pure lye, free from adulterations and of the
highest quality. Red Seal Lye is granu-
lated and dissolves quickly. It is packed
in cans that are easy and convenient to use.
Always ask your storekeeper for, and be
sure you get the old reliable Red Seal
Granulated Lye.

P. C. TOMSON & COMPANY
Philadelphia, Penna.

The Very Best Lye
Your Money Can Buy



Always follow directions when
you use Red Seal Lye—a full
printed set is furnished with each
can. They tell you how to use
Red Seal Lye safely and savingly
in many helpful ways.



THE BEST FRIEND

YOU will ever have is your bank book. In case of trouble
or sickness he is a good fellow to have around. When
an opportunity comes for investment where you can better
yourself and you need some money quickly, HE won't turn
YOU down if YOU have cultivated him properly. Why not
start that account today and be prepared to laugh at adversity?

