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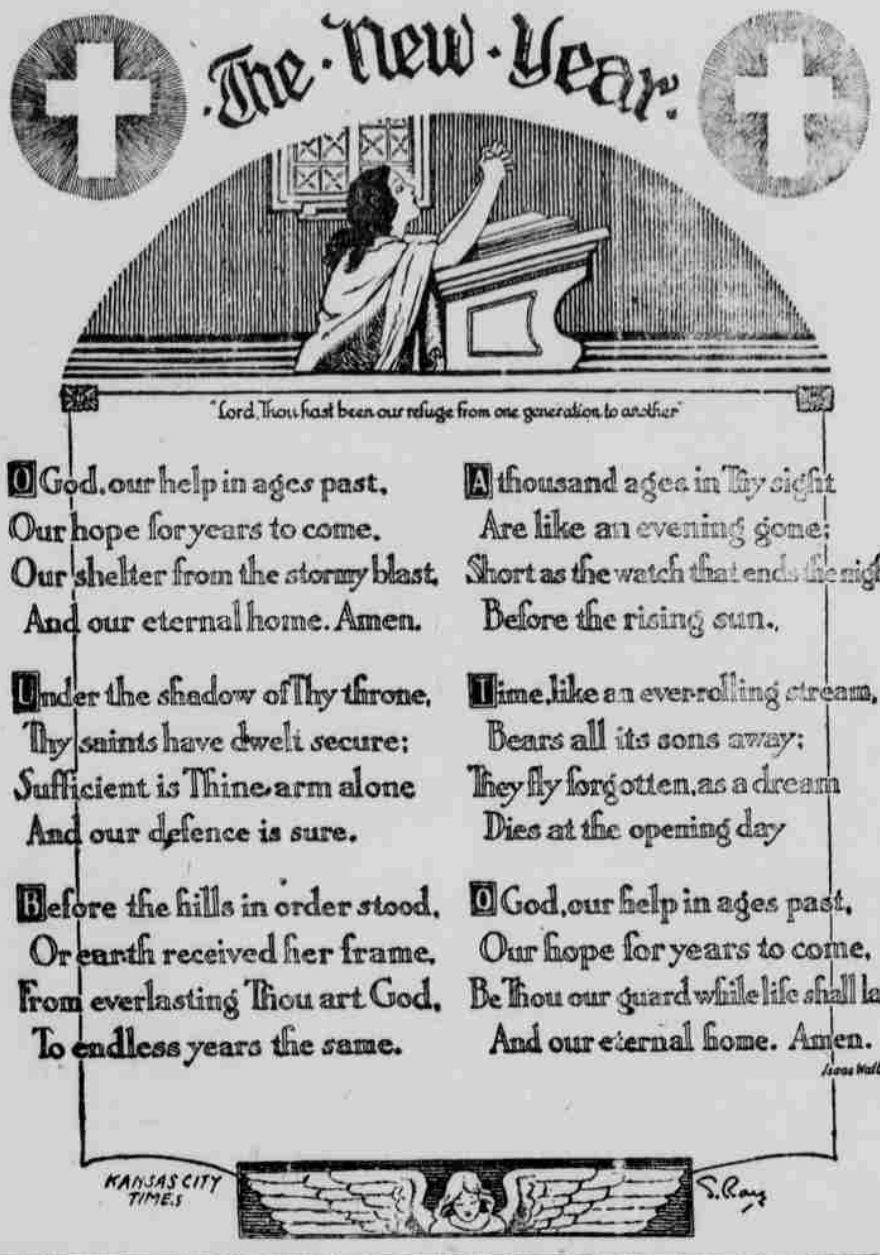

LIFE'S NEW YEAR

Our Being Not Transitory, but an Eternal Possession.

Time Has Very Little to Do With the Fundamental Things of Our Existence.

THE serious thing is, not that life is or may be short, but that it may be wasted or misused—indeed is likely to be so in most cases. There are few men in whom there is not something of the slacker—and yet there is so much to do! Others are not slackers, but only because they have no sense of responsibility, and are conscious of no obligation. To these the sudden realization that time is passing swiftly by comes with a terrifying effect—when it comes at all. It was these that the Psalmist had in mind when he wrote:

"Yet they think that their house shall continue forever: and that their dwelling places shall endure from generation to generation; and they call their lands after their own names."

So it is harder to live nobly and bravely than it is to die gallantly in defense of a righteous cause at the call of country. This is, of course, in no way surprising. Yet the obligation is the same in both cases, for in both it is a question of being loyal to duty sensitive to the promptings of what is best in human nature. If time is short the wise thing is, not, as the Roman poet suggested, to use it recklessly and to the utmost in mere enjoyment, but to build it into the future self which is being realized with the passage of each day. Life thus used is not transitory, but rather an eternal possession, something of which a man cannot be deprived. And that of course, is the moral of New Year's day. It is an old moral, and yet ever new—new every morning. Indeed, practically the whole of religion, as applied to daily life, is summed up in it. For religion, even more than culture, is "the study of perfection," and it speaks of, and was meant to further, the progress from imperfection to perfection.

He who has been "made perfect in a short time" has, as has been seen, "fulfilled a long time." "And an unspotted life is old age." On the other hand, the man who dies in wickedness dies in his youth even though he live far beyond the scriptural term. Time, therefore, has very little to do with the fundamental things of life.

THE GLAD NEW YEAR.

New joy bells ring across the lea,
All clear and sweet and full and free,
A message that the world may hear,
It is New Year! The glad New Year!

The snows lie deep on hill and plain,
Our voices sing the full refrain
Of hope and faith and wondrous cheer
It is New Year! The glad New Year!

We break the links of trouble's chain,
Forget the sorrow and the pain
And with our loved ones gather near
It is New Year! The glad New Year!

The past is the past, its grief is gone,
There breaks for us a brighter dawn,
God sends to us a gift most dear—
It is New Year! A glad New Year!

—Ruth Raymond.

The Flag of Hope

NEW YEAR day flies the flag of hope. Many of us come to the close of the year with a sense of defeat. We have failed to accomplish what we had hoped. Events have shaped themselves against us, and we have lacked the power to stem the tide. The good resolutions with which we so bravely started soon went to pieces and dropped out. Thus many of us find the shadows of disappointment, discouragement and failure falling around us as the old year closes. What is the use of struggling longer? We are fated to disaster.

Then New Year day dawns and something is saying: "Try again." There is ozone in the air. Events begin to wear a different outline. Voices are calling. Hands beckon us on. And as we lift our eyes to face the future, yonder on the sky line flies the flag of hope.

This is what New Year day would do for you and me. It would put ginger and punch into our sapped and fading vitality. It would help us to stand on our feet and look the world fearlessly in the face and carry on. It would shout in our ears: "Forward! March!"

Some cynic may say it will be the old story again, but success is on the road to meet the man who tries. It is a glorious thing to put up a fight, even if you seem to lose. We are not lost because we fall, but because we decline to attempt.

The page of yesterday is a stained page, blurred by our tears and blotted with failure, but the page of tomorrow is white and clean. The New Year is saying that you may do better. Grandly begin!—Dr. James I. Vance, in Springfield (Ill.) Journal.

DATE CREAMS.

2 cupfuls brown sugar, ¼ cupful corn sirup, ½ cupful water, ¼ teaspoonful cream of tartar, ½ cupful dates, ½ cupful walnut meats, 2 egg whites, 1 teaspoonful vanilla.

Boil together the sugar, corn sirup, water, and cream of tartar until it will form a soft ball in cold water; add the dates which have been chopped fine, return the pan to the fire and boil until it forms a hard ball in cold water; add the vanilla, then pour the mixture over the stiffly beaten egg whites. Beat until creamy, then drop by spoonfuls onto oiled paper; put half walnut meats on top.

THE FIRST OF THE YEAR
"Hey, what are you doing there?"
"Turning over a new leaf! The first of the year is most here."

NEW YEAR'S GIFTS

Exchange of Hearts Regarded as Most Acceptable.

The Most Valued Gems Are Those Strung on Love's Chain and Beyond Price.

Ah, they know not heart
Of man or woman who declare
That love needs time to woo with care
His altars wait not day nor name—
Only the touch of sacred flame.

IT MAY be dangerous for a young woman to ask a nice young man who has been paying marked attention to her what he would like to have her give him for New Year's gift, Laura Jean Libbey writes. Nine out of ten men will make ready answer: "I should appreciate, more than words can tell, a gift that money can't buy—your heart, dear, and the promise of your hand in wedlock."

Why shouldn't a lover make bold to ask for the treasure that is nearest his heart, when the opportunity is his? What maiden, who really loves, will say aught else than "you may ask papa?" Why shouldn't an exchange of hearts be the most acceptable holiday gift that can be given?

All else can be bought with gold by any hand that holds it. The tender love of a pure sweetheart, the earnest absorbing devotion of a good, loving wife, the love of little children, aye and of parents, brothers, sisters and of kinfolk, are gems strung upon love's chain—beyond price.

The childless husband and wife would give all their wealth if it could purchase a love-bond—a child whom they could press to their breast—their very own. The proud old bachelor, whom all the world envies, would barter his wealth for the real love of one honest, trusting heart.

But the women from among whom he would choose a mate do not wanting. He finds that all the wealth of the Indies cannot purchase that which is God-given—love.

Money cannot buy such loyalty as exists between son and sire; between mother and daughter. A rich man might secure the hand of a woman young and beautiful in marriage, but if her heart has not gone with it, he soon finds wealth, with all its glitter, which can buy many comforts, cannot purchase love. Nor can it buy happiness and contentment or prolong life one moment longer than destiny decrees.

If health was a favor which only the rich could buy,
The rich would live. The poor would die

The miser who was caught in his own trap by the spring door swinging to and locking itself behind him found that all his gold was but dross to him and set him free. The millionaire, going down in a sinking ship, finds that the life of a struggling sailor is fully as precious as his own when both are fighting for a place in a lifeboat. There is not money enough in the universe for him to give his life for the others. There are indeed many treasures which money cannot buy in this dear, just old world.

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PERSONALS

And Other Items Told In Brief Form.

Happy New year.

Happy New Year to everybody.

Mr R. L. Williamson spent the holidays in Raleigh.

Miss Katrine Wiggins is visiting friends in Charlotte.

Mrs. W. B. Lawson is visiting relatives in Portsmouth.

Mrs. N. M. Austin, of Norfolk, spent Christmas in town.

Miss Mary McCain, of Ashboro, is visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnston are visiting relatives in Elkin.

Mr and Mrs. R. R. Rodwell spent Christmas in Littleton.

Miss Julia Mountcastle, of Norfolk is home for the holidays.

Mr. Vincent Allen spent the Christmas holidays in Greenville.

Happy New Year to our enemies. May they soon become our friends.

Mr. Allen Pierce, of Trinity College, is home for the holidays.

Mr. Robert Musgrove, of A. & E. College, is here for the holidays.

Mr. Gilbert Leigh, of West Virginia, is visiting relatives in town.

Capt. E. C. Cohen of Philadelphia, spent Christmas day in town.

Mr. J. Van Dickens, of Raleigh, was among the visitors here this week.

Dr. David Clark, of Greenville, spent several days in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Harris, of Enfield, were visitors here this week.

Miss Elizabeth Clark, of Converse College, is home for the holidays.

Mr and Mrs. T. A. Jones, of Bunn, are spending the holidays in town.

Miss Susie Parker, of Goldsboro, is spending the holidays in Weldon.

Miss Eunice Clark, of Wilmington, is spending the holidays in Weldon.

Mr. W. W. Sledge, of Durham, spent the Christmas with relatives in Weldon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Wall, of South Hill, Va., are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Tilghman, of Townsville, are visiting relatives in town.

Happy New Year to the man who turns over a new leaf. May he keep it clean.

Messrs John B. Sledge and C. Foster left Tuesday for a visit to New York City.

Dr. Donald Daniel, of Richmond Medical College, is home for the holidays.

Miss Mary Holdford, of Raleigh, spent the Christmas holidays with her home people.

Dr. Robert Clark, of Baltimore Dental College, is spending the holidays in Weldon.

Happy New Year to the professional reformers. Their work will never be finished.

Happy New Year to our advertisers. For they know a good thing when they see it.

Happy New Year to the preachers. May they be shown that their work is appreciated.

Mr. Alex. Johnson, of Fork Union Military Institute, is spending Christmas in Weldon.

Miss Lillie Stainback, of Greenville, S. C., is spending the holidays with relatives in Weldon.

Happy New Year to the red headed girl. She may not know it, but the brunettes envy her.

Happy New Year to the speeding autoist. And may he reform before he breaks his fool neck.

Miss Narcissa Daniel, of Richmond College, is spending the holidays with relatives in Weldon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Howard and children, of Kinston, spent the holidays with relatives here.

Happy New Year to our bankers. And may they be willing to renew our note when it falls due.

Miss Margaret Pierce, of Woman's College, Lynchburg, is spending the holidays in Weldon.

Mr. John Dinos, of Washington, D. C., is spending the holidays with his parents in Weldon.

Happy New Year to the neighbor's baby who has been cutting teeth, and may he soon be all right.

Mr. J. P. Holoman attended the funeral of Mrs. Ida M. Brown, which took place in Raleigh, Sunday.

Miss Mary Stringer is spending the holidays in Washington, D. C.

Happy New Year to those whose duty it is to enforce the laws. May they have the support of the people.

Mr Floyd Jennings, of Wilkesboro, spent the Christmas holidays with his brother, Mr. J. S. Jennings.

Happy New Year to the children. They are the joy of the earth of today and its hope for the future.

Miss Mary Pierce, of Greensboro College for Women, is spending the Christmas holidays in Weldon.

Happy New Year to the doctors in this town. But we refuse to hope they will be kept busy during the year.

Happy New Year to all our readers. And especially to those whose subscriptions are paid well in advance.

Happy New Year to the housewives. And may their husbands appreciate them as they should be appreciated.

Happy New Year to the school teachers. They are doing better work, perhaps, than they or the people realize.

Miss Imogene Pusey, of Richmond, Va., spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. C. P. Vincent, South Weldon.

Happy New Year to the horses and mules. The automobile and the tractor are gradually freeing them from work.

Happy New Year to the man who always greets you with a smile. He is making the world happier every day.

Happy New Year to the chap who got a noise-making toy for Christmas. For, glory be! the thing is broken now.

Happy New Year to the aged and infirm. May they have strength to bear their infirmities for the short time they are to remain with us.

Happy New Year to the old bachelors and the old maids, although probably they don't deserve it. Everybody ought to get married.

Mr. R. W. Cordon spent practically all of last week in New York on business. He left Friday to spend the holidays in Florida with his family.

Misses Ida Hayward, Louise Farber, Margaret Anthony, Virginia House, Mabel Holdford, and Ethel Crew, of N. C. C. W., Greensboro, are spending the holidays with relatives at home.

HYMENEAL.

Miss Carolyn Rowe and Mr. Elliott B. Clark were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Rowe, on Wednesday afternoon, December 21st, Rev. L. D. Hayman, pastor of the Methodist church, using the beautiful ceremony of his Church, speaking the words which made them man and wife.

The parlor was lovely in its decorations of potted plants and cut flowers, with the soft glow of candle light.

The bride was given in marriage by her father and her only attendant was Miss Willie Blackwell Musgrove. The bride was handsomely dressed in a suit of gray duvetyn and hat of purple velvet with silver trimmings. She wore a corsage of lillies of the valley and orcnids

Mrs. Clark is one of Weldon's most charming and cultured young women, and by her gracious manners and affable disposition, wins friends wherever she goes. Lieut. Elliott B. Clark is a successful lawyer and business man, and served with great distinction in the World War.

Immediately after the wedding, Mr. and Mrs. Clark left for a trip to New York and other northern points.

EARLY MORNING MARRIAGE.

Married at the residence of the bride's father, Mr C. P. Vincent, in South Weldon, at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning by Rev. L. D. Hayman, Mr. John D. Shearin to Miss Irene Vincent. The happy couple left on the morning train for an extended northern trip followed by the best wishes of a host of friends.

The only time some men get their names in the paper is when they die. And even then it is sometimes misspelled.

An auto may stall on the road ten miles from nowhere, but at least it doesn't develop colic and make you stay up all night to give it medicine.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

AMERICAN LEGION.

The Shaw Post American Legion Wishes to Express Its Appreciation for the Co-Operation of the People of Weldon and Halifax County.

Upon the completion of the old year's work, as we look forward with confidence to the New Year, the Shaw Post American Legion wishes to express its appreciation for the splendid co-operation it has received from the people of Weldon and Halifax county.

Owing to the leading part the American Legion has taken in our Armisnce day celebrations, some of our people seem to think that the prime objective of the Legion is to celebrate on Armistice and Memorial days.

It is true that the Legion conducts memorial day ceremonies everywhere in the United States. The Legion on Memorial day sees that the grave of every American soldier and sailor in France, Belgium, England and Italy is decorated with the American flag and flowers.

But that is not all. The Legion is a vigorous seven-days-a-week force in the affairs of thousands of American towns and cities. It takes an active interest in public affairs and works for civic improvements, fighting in every good cause, co-operating with other organizations, seeking to make America a better country in which to live.

The Legion maintains a National Americanism Commission with branches in all the States which is working for improved schools and for better public education in general, for a wider understanding of the duties and obligation of citizenship, and for the higher development of the spirit of loyalty and patriotism among all classes.

In a recent letter Gen. John J. Pershing said "The American Legion now occupies such an important position in the country that it is highly important that all who are eligible should become members and lend their guidance and influence to the affairs of this most representative organization of the best blood in America."

The Legion is absolutely non political and is composed of ex-service men of all political parties, all religious faiths, all trades, professions and occupations, all stations of life.

The Legion is a true democracy in which the liberty of the individual is left untrammeled, unimpaired. Its constitution and policies insure that it always will work for the benefit of all and can never be exploited for the glorification or selfish interest of individuals or groups.

Preamble to the Legion Constitution:

For God and country, we associate ourselves together for the following purposes: To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America; to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a one hundred per cent. Americanism; to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the great war; to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, State and nation; to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy; to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness.

DEATH OF MRS. BROWNE.

Mrs. Ida M. Browne died in the home of her son, Prof. T. E. Browne, 1715 Park Drive, Raleigh, Dec. 24, 1921, and was buried in Oakwood cemetery, Christmas day. The burial services were conducted by Dr. J. A. Ellis and Dr. O. Kelly, of Raleigh. The deceased was sixty seven years of age. She has been a member of the Baptist church since childhood. Hers was a high type of Chrisnan womanhood. Her Bible was her guide and light. She is survived by the following children: T. E. Browne, Raleigh, A. M. Browne, of Hertford county, Wm. D. Browne, of Kelford, Miss Bessie Browne, Mrs. J. P. Holoman, of Weldon. The beautiful floral offering showed the high esteem in which she was held by her many friends.

A moving picture in which the hero has never been mixed up in any scandal ought to draw pretty well, don't you think?

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

WEAK, NERVOUS, ALL RUN-DOWN

Missouri Lady Suffered Until She Tried Cardui.—Says "Result Was Surprising."—Got Along Fine, Became Normal and Healthy.

Springfield Mo.—"My back was so weak I could hardly stand up, and I would have bearing-down pains and was not well at any time," says Mrs. D. V. Williams, wife of a well-known farmer on Route 6, this place. "I kept getting headaches and having to go to bed," continues Mrs. Williams describing the troubles from which she obtained relief through the use of Cardui. "My husband, having heard of Cardui, proposed getting it for me.

"I saw after taking some Cardui . . . that I was improving. The result was surprising. I felt like a different person.

"Later I suffered from weakness and weak back, and felt all run-down. I did not rest well at night, I was so nervous and cross. My husband said he would get me some Cardui, which he did. It strengthened me . . . My doctor said I got along fine. I was in good healthy condition. I cannot say too much for it."

Thousands of women have suffered as Mrs. Williams describes, until they found relief from the use of Cardui. Since it has helped so many, you should not hesitate to try Cardui if troubled with womanly ailments.

For sale everywhere. E.23

Trustee's Sale of Land.

Under and by virtue of authortiy conferred by a certain deed of trust made by C. E. Strickland and E. B. Durham to J. S. Manning, Attorney General, Trustee, and being recorded in Book 317, page 54, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Halifax County, default having been made in the payment of the notes secured by the said deed of trust, the undersigned trustee will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door in Halifax, N. C., at 12 o'clock M.,

Saturday, January 28, 1922,

the following described land:

"Beginning at a point in the center of the main road leading from Camp No. 1 to Tillery, said point being witnessed by an iron pipe on the west side of said road, said point being the northwest corner of tract No. 31, the northeast corner corner of tract No. 43 and the southeast corner of tract No 32; thence N 59-35 W along the north line of tract No 43; 3095 feet to a pointer in the center of a road in the east line of tract No. 50; thence N 5-00 E along the center of said road 293 feet to a point in the center of said road, being the northeast corner of tract No. 50; thence S 86-00W along the north line of tract No. 50 1785 feet to a point in the center of a road the northwest corner of tract No. 50, the northeast corner of tract No. 51, the southest corner of tract No. 52; thence N8-00W along the center of said road, the east line of tract No. 52, 957 feet to a point, said point being witnessed by an iron stake on the east side of said road, said point being the southeast corner of tract No. 48; thence N88-15E along the south line of tract No. 37, 1940 feet to a point in the center of a road, said point being witnessed by an iron stake on the west side of said road; thence S3-00W along the center of said road 195 feet to a point in center of said road, the southwest corner of tract No. 41; thence S59-35E along the south line of tract No. 41, 2330 feet to a point in the center of the main road leading from Camp No. 1 to Tillery, said point being witnessed by an iron stake on the west side of said road; thence S2-00W along the center of said road 850 feet to the beginning, containing in accordance with survey and map made by C. L. Mann, C. E., July 1919, Seventy-eight (78) acres.

This the 19th day of December, 1921.

J. S. MANNING,
Attorney General, Trustee.

Trustee's Sale of Land.

Under and by virtue of authority conferred by a certain deed of trust made by C. E. Strickland and E. B. Durham to J. S. Manning, Attorney General, trustee, and being recorded in Book 317 page 53 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Halifax county, default having been made in the payment of the notes secured by said deed of trust, the undesigned trustee will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door in Halifax, N. C., at 12 o'clock M.

Saturday, January 28, 1922,

the following described land:

"Beginning at a point in the center of the main road leading from Camp No. 1 to Tillery, said point being witnessed by an iron cart axle on the east side of said road, said point being the original corner of the State Farm, thence N38-30E along the center of said road, said point being witnessed by an iron stake on the east side of said road, said point being the southwest corner of tract No. 31, thence S37-10E 1954 feet to a point in the center of a road, thence S4-30E along the center of said road 1740 feet to a point in the center of Conocanara Creek, said point being the southwest corner of tract No. 29; thence up the main run of Conocanara Creek as it meanders about 2100 feet to a point in the center of said creek, Sheritt Johnson's corner, said point being witnessed by a bull gum tree in the edge of the woods; thence N44-00W along Sheritt Johnson's line 990 feet to the beginning containing in accordance with survey and map made by C. L. Mann, C. E., July 1919. Seventy-five and no-100 acres (75) acres.

J. S. MANNING,
Attorney-General, Trustee.

FOR ROOM AND BOARD—Apply to MRS. M. M. DRAKE at the District Parsonage or Phone 231.