## THE ROANOKE NEWS

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NHWSPAP\＃R FORTH耳P\＃OPIT．

## VOL．XXXIX．

WELDON，N．C．，THURSDAY，SEPTEMBER 29， $19(44$


CHARLES C．ALLEY．

| ¡WHOLESALE： |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| Confectioner \＆Fancy Grocer， |  |
| him. Mt. W. T. Buygh | PETERSBURG，VA． <br>  |
|  |  |
| Want your moustactice or beard BUCKINGHAM＇DYE |  |
| THE REASON WH |  |
| Box 180. | Tamer Paint \＆Oill Co． <br> 1419 K．MAIN STHEET，RICHMOND，VA |
| The Banik of Moidon， |  |




| The largest an the | nd best plant in State． |
| :---: | :---: |
| CHarles mill | R WALSH， |
|  |  <br>  |

Work Delivered At Any Depot．

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| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| $\mathrm{A}^{\text {ppomattox hon works．}}$ |  | $z^{5}$ |
| ${ }_{28}^{8} 1034010$ Street |  |  |
| petrrsburg，va． | Winter Oats． |  |
|  | Sow Early For Best Results． Oum Tude Muk Band it to |  |
| Machinery， |  |  |
| Shafting，Pulleys， | Hairy，or Winter Vetch， | DID YOU |
| Agricultural |  |  |
|  |  | SAY DRINKS P |
| Having bought out 8 ieel $\boldsymbol{k}$ Alexub－ | wooo＇s ofschirime ful citiog Tolerf ill About teeds for fill |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | T．W．WOOD \＆SOHS， Seodsmen，－Richmond，Va． |  |
|  |  | Where，You Ask P <br> －whyat－ |
| PEANUT MACHINERY ${ }_{\text {impatur }}$ | W．J．WARD， <br> DENTIST， oppice in dakigl builidise， WEIDOS，N．C． |  |
| rok tad amioges of at titide |  |  |
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aroliina，

－CIPTILL AND SURPLUS
$\$ 31,000$ ．




## BPIdeS




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DID YOU
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## MAKE TOME COZZ．

FURMRMUR




|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | petersburg，va． |
| A SONG OF＂MAEGIE＂ |  |
|  | byfrankl．stanton． |
|  | The place－it looks of lonesome！The morrain＇glories bright， They weem to know that Misgrie＇gone，an＇toik away the light Why，－they just loved the face of her In＇suill the moonfowert keep <br>  |
|  | The place－it looks so lonesome ！－oh，every shadow seems <br> To touch my heart to tears l－to hear the childres，in their dreams <br> Sof－courmuria＇her name ！＊＊＊They come from vieiona of the night <br> A $\mathrm{a}^{\prime}$ mornin＇is no recompense，sinse Maggie took the light ！ |
|  | What joy oose more toene ber，here in tho houstodd muys $1-$ The maiciof her roies but more：The waic of her dasp． <br>  But thadorm moko tho patheny dim nine Maggit took the light |
|  | But thell comes to tarart that love her－thougb blace the distanee bars <br>  <br>  <br>  |
| THE CHILD TO THE FATHER． |  |
|  | Father，it＇s your love that safely guides me， <br> Always it＇s round me，night and day， <br> Il shelters me，and noothes，but never ebider me， <br> Yet，fathec，there＇s a aladow in my way． |
|  | All the day，mg father，I am playing <br> Under trees where subbeami donce ond durt－ <br> But offee just at sight when I am praying <br> I feel this asfol havger io my heart． |
|  | Futher，there is somothing－it has misved me－ Ire felt it through my lititie days and years And even when you petted me and kissed mo I＇ve eried myelf to sleep with burning team． |
|  | To－day I saw a child and mother walking， I eaught a geotle shioing io her eye， And musie in her voice when she was talking－ Oh ，father，is it that that maken me cry ？ |
|  | Ob，never can I put my armin around her， Or aever ouddle oloser is the night； Mothet，olf；my mother！－I＇ve sot found her－ I look for her asd ery from dark to light ！ |




|  |
| :---: |
| eapecially if be is to be in any way an im－ portant gueet．＂ <br> ＂You bet he is．Why，he＇s goin＇to |



CASTORIAThe Kind You Have Always Bought

To

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