

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

ESTABLISHED IN 1866.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Terms of Subscription--\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

VOL. XLX.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1915.

NO. 1

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of 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. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE BANK OF WELDON

WELDON, N. C.

Organized Under the Laws of the State of North Carolina.

State of North Carolina Depository.
Halifax County Depository.
Town of Weldon Depository.

Capital and Surplus, \$55,000.

For over 21 years this institution has provided banking facilities for this section. Its stockholders and officers are identified with the business interests of Halifax and Northampton counties.

A Savings Department is maintained for the benefit of all who desire to deposit in a savings bank. In this Department interest is allowed as follows:

For Deposits allowed to remain three months or longer, 2 per cent. Six months or longer, 3 per cent. Twelve months or longer, 4 per cent. Any information will be furnished on application to the President or Cashier.

PRESIDENT: W. E. DANIEL. VICE-PRESIDENT: W. R. SMITH. CASHIER: J. O. DRAKE. L. C. DEAFER, Teller.

DIRECTORS—W. R. Smith, W. E. Daniel, J. O. Drake, W. M. Cohen, R. T. Daniel, J. L. Shepherd, W. A. Pierce, D. B. Zollinger, J. W. Sledge.

GALOMEL DYNAMITES YOUR LIVER! MAKES YOU SICK AND SALIVATES

"Dodson's Liver Tonic" Starts Your Liver Better Than Calomel and You Don't Lose a Day's Work

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quinine which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crabs into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tonic tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic under my personal money back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and cost it won't make you sick. Dodson's Liver Tonic is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine. Your liver will be working; headache and dizziness gone; stomach will sweet and bowels regular. Dodson's Liver Tonic is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can be safely given to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tonic instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of Calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

Sending Money Except by Check

Or Drafts is Risky and Costly. A Checking Account Here Means Safety, Economy

WELDON BANK & TRUST CO.,

WELDON, N. C.

4 per cent. interest on Savings Deposits.

TANNER'S ROOF PAINT

SOLD BY

Pierce-Whitehead Hardware Company,

WELDON, N. C.

HOUSE MOVER.

I move houses, boilers, hoist smokestacks, etc.
H. P. COX,
Telephone 94,
3 25 1m Rocky Mount, N. C.

Wm. L. KNIGHT,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

WELDON, N. C.

Office in Weldon Bank & Trust Building
Business promptly and faithfully attended to.

WAS SENT BACK.

The Red Likker Did Not Remain.

Did you ever stand in the presence of one you loved and close the staring eyes and realize that far beyond the recall of hope or time or love the spirit had been wafted. Did you ever tell the girl you loved that she was all the world to you and she handed you the marble heart? Told you to be gone, you silly—and the next day married the baker's son? Did you ever stand in front of your home and see the flames devouring the little household gods and keep-sakes and know that they were gone forever? Did you ever stand above a grass grown grave and know that beneath the flowers laid the one you loved and lost? Did you ever endorse a note for a good friend and receive information from the bank that you had been duly stung and had to come across with the full amount? If you have, these things moved you. They would have moved any man—but listen to this from the Salisbury Post:

"Some few have been disappointed in Salisbury today on account of the operation of the new act, passed by the last legislature, limiting the delivery of more than one quart of whiskey to any one person in any two weeks. Several have been expecting the usual gallon and delayed in calling for the same and when they appeared at the express office today they were notified that although the much wanted package was there it could not be delivered. Hundreds had anticipated this and got their's out yesterday. All gallon packages remaining in the freight and express offices were sent back to the original shippers today."

Think of a man with a sublimated thirst—a thirst purified by days and weeks of watchful waiting; a thirst approximating the desert breath; a thirst on stilts; a thirst consuming, devouring—going into an express office and looking at his name on a gallon of pure likker—a jug that was his very own—a jug for which he paid and prayed—and being informed that under the laws made and provided you could not have what was yours. And this, too, on an April Fool's day—and no foolishness about it.

We are going to tell you, ladies and gentlemen that when Patrick Henry thrilled the world by dramatically exclaiming: "Give me likker, or give me death," he didn't feel the fires of patriotism half as much as the woe-begone rummy felt who looked at that jug with his name on it, and couldn't get it. Why Tantalus wasn't in it compared to the Salisbury people who looked down the warehouse floors of the express office. Talk about being the somnambulist of a mighty dream—you know and I know that under such conditions you would pinch yourself to see if you were awake.

And the jug went back. And the pilgrim on the pike with this sublimated thirst of which we speak. What did he do? What could he do? He could murmur "If of all words of tongue or pen the saddest are these: It might have been—sadder yet are these from downcast mug: O Lord, why take from me my jug?"—Everything.

MORE STRENGTH FOR OLD PEOPLE

Mrs. Hutchison—Eighty-One Years Old—Uses No Other Tonic but Vinol and Recommends It to Friends.

Greenville, S. C.—"It is with pleasure I tell others of the great benefit I have derived from Vinol, for the past several years. I am 81 years old and I find Vinol gives me strength, a healthy appetite and overcomes nervous disorders. Vinol is the only tonic reconstructer I have used for several years. I have recommended it to a great many of my friends and it has always proved satisfactory."—Mrs. M. A. HUTCHISON, Greenville, S. C.

Such cases as the above are constantly coming to our attention. If people in this vicinity only realized how Vinol invigorates old people we would not be able to supply the demand.

It is the tissue building, curative elements of the cod's livers, aided by the blood making strengthening properties of tonic iron contained in Vinol, that makes it so successful in building up strength for old people, delicate children and for all run-down conditions. Vinol is also a most successful remedy for chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis. If it fails to benefit any one who tries it we return your money.

W. M. COHEN, Druggist.

BE STILL, WEARY SOUL.

Be still, weary soul, cease thy wailing in vain, It but mocks thy spirit; it stays not the pain, Thy load may be heavy, thy grief hard to bear, Yet grieving and pining bring only despair, Look onward and upward; hope lights the sky, Cheer up, weary soul, 'tis no time to die.

Think, think, weary soul, of the beautiful day, O, think of the sunbeams that brighten the way, The flowers are nodding in joy and glee, And Nature is smiling and calling to thee, Go, list to her call, be glad and bright— Cheer up, weary soul, dispel the dark night.

Stand up, weary soul, be brave in the strife, If duty demands it, then give up thy life, Press on 'mid the noise of cannon and shell, Nor shirk thou a task—do it nobly and well, Go forth in the front of the foe's battle line, Then martyr-like greatness shall truly be thine.

See thou, weary soul, there's much to be done— Battles and conflicts are yet to be won, 'Tis no time to fret; 'tis no time to sigh While Nature is calling, and heaven is nigh, Then, off, weary soul, with thy grief and thy care, And on with the armor of human welfare.

YOUR BOY AND YOU.

You have figured a lot on this young career, You have dreamed and planned and thought; You have pictured him manly and full of cheer, With a will for the fight you've fought. But he'll never come up to the dreams you dream And he never will do his part Till you get right down in his heart with him And take him right into your heart.

You cannot one minute believe he will care What hopes you have formed of his life If you haven't meant anything unto him yet As far as he's gone in his strife; You cannot look forward to having him rise To position of honor and trust If you've never been comrades, with light in your eyes And with bare toes kicking the dust.

Why, maybe you never have known that he was a member at home with you Of the little group of the tender and free, As a man with a family should do, You can't expect him, whatever may come, To fulfill every promise your heart Has made for him there in life's busy hum Unless you have made him a part.

NEVER SAW A CHRISTIAN HOBBO.

"And I Never Saw One Hitting the Cross Ties or Panhandling" Says Unique Evangelist in Sermon in Philadelphia.

Extracts from Billy Sunday's last Philadelphia Sermon.

A preacher went to call on a woman who was in poverty. He asked her if she didn't have any children. She said she had a son. He asked her if the son didn't write to her, if he never sent her anything, and she said he did, a lot of picture paper. He asked to see them, and she showed him a vase stuffed full of banknotes.

You laugh, but you have been just as big a fool with God's promises. You go along picking up a few crumbs here and there, when God is ready to shake a bakeshop at you.

When you are in trouble, instead of going into the Bible to find a way out, you let them grow, and they grow faster than Jonah's gourd vine. You are afraid to step out on the promises.

Like a man who went to cross a river on the ice and, after he had gotten a little way, he thought he heard a crack, and fell on his knees and prayed and began to crawl to shore, and as he arrived he heard a noise and looked behind to see a six-horse team with a wagon load of pig iron coming after him.

The heaviest burdens of this world are those of tomorrow, which we take up today. We worry about war—war with Europe, war with Mexico. We worry about dying in the poor house. There are worse places to die in, anyhow. An old man said: "I've had many troubles, but the worst were the ones that never happened." An old woman got up to give testimony one day and said: "I feel bad when I feel good, because I know I shall feel bad again." A cheerful disposition is better than a pedigree carrying you back to Plymouth Rock.

A long, gas-pipe face is the most disagreeable thing you can offer to the Lord. Don't you think the Lord knows your troubles? No Daniel ever went into a lion's den alone. So don't throw your tickets away when the train goes in a tunnel. It will come out allright.

"Some people say to me, 'Bill, you ought to carry a gun, preaching as you do against all these liquor people and sin and the un-

NEED IN RURAL COMMUNITIES.

Fewer and Better Churches the Need in Rural Communities.



The annual contribution of the nation toward all Church institutions approximates \$200,000,000 per annum. The farmers of the United States build twenty-two churches per day. There are 20,000,000 rural church communicants on the farm, and fifty-four per cent of the total membership of all churches reside in the country. The American farmer is the greatest church builder the world has ever known. He is the custodian of the nation's morality; upon his shoulders rests "the ark of the covenant," and he is more responsive to religious influences than any other class of citizenship. The farmers of this nation have built 120,000 churches at a cost of \$730,000,000.

If the rural churches today are going to render a service which this age demands, there must be co-operation between the religious, social and economic life of the community.

The Church, to attain its fullest measure of success, must enrich the lives of the people in the community it serves; it must build character, develop thought, and increase the efficiency of human life. It must serve the social, business, and intellectual, as well as the spiritual and moral side of life. If religion does not make a man capable, more useful, and more just, of what good is it? We want a practical religion, one that we can live by and farm by, as well as die by.

PASSING IT ON.

A Sunday school teacher, after conducting a lesson on the story of Jacob's Ladder, concluded by saying: "Now is there any little boy or girl who would like to ask a question about the lesson?" Little Susie looked puzzled for a moment, and then raised her hand. "A question, Susie?" asked the teacher. "I would like to know," said Susie, "if the angels have wings why did they have to climb up the ladder?" The teacher thought for some moments, and then, looking about the class, asked: "Is there any little boy who would like to answer Susie's question?"—Everybody's.

WOMAN COULD NOT SIT UP

Now Does Her Own Work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I used the remedies a year and I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."

Daughter Helped Also. "I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

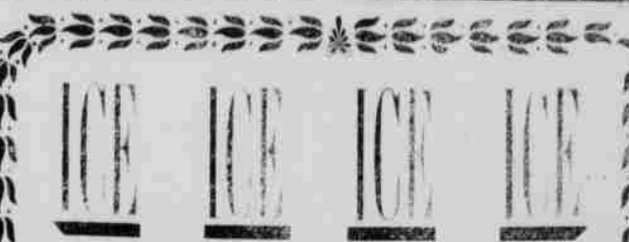
If You Eat Something

that disagrees with you, don't let it work its own way through; Get rid of it quickly by taking a pinch or two of

SIMMONS RED Z LIVER REGULATOR

(THE POWDER FORM) It drives out impurities and badly digested food in the stomach and bowels; stimulates the torpid liver and restores regular bowel movements. It is a fine tonic and system purifier that puts the vital organs in sound, healthy condition.

Sold by Dealers. Price, Large Package, \$1.00. Ask for the genuine with the Red Z in the label. If you cannot get it, write to us, we will send it to you postpaid. Simmons Liver Regulator is put up in liquid form for those who prefer it. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Look for the Red Z label. J. H. ZEIN & CO., Proprietors, St. Louis, Missouri



TO MY CUSTOMERS:

THE ice season is at hand and I earnestly task you to give me a liberal share of your patronage

I believe after you take in consideration the fact that I have furnished you ice both winter and summer, and have made it possible for you to get ice any time during the winter when otherwise it would have been hard for you to obtain same, you will have no hesitancy in giving me your support

I have handled all the winter at a loss in order to supply my customers and others that might want ice and I feel by so doing that I am entitled to your patronage.

Block shipments solicited
Yours very truly,
C. E. CARTER.

P. S.—Any time my men don't give you satisfaction in both service and ice, I will be glad if you will call it to my attention. Phone 318.



IF YOU SHOULD DIE TODAY

The only asset you would leave your family or business that would be worth 100 cents on the dollar is the cash you have in the bank and your life insurance. Did you ever think of that? How much have you of each? Think it over and fix up the life insurance end of it TODAY. Don't put it off—to-morrow may be too late.

See or Phone
Lewis B. Suiter,
Representing the
New York Life Insurance Company

Largest Strongest Best
Phone 303 L - WELDON, N. C.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS FOLEY KIDNEY PILL FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER