

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

ESTABLISHED IN 1866.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Terms of Subscription--\$1.50 Per Annum.

VOL. L.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1915.

NO. 3

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of **Chas. H. 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.

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 Flatulence. 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 CENTRAL COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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. DIRECTORS: W. E. DANIEL, W. E. DANIEL, J. O. DRAKE, W. M. COHEN, R. T. DANIEL, J. L. SHEPHERD, W. A. FURCE, D. B. ZOLLEFFER, J. W. SLEDGE.

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! MAKES YOU SICK AND SALIVATES

"Doddson's Liver Tonic" is Harmless To Clean Your Sluggish Liver and Bowels.

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. It's horrible! Take a dose of the dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with your bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Doddson's Liver Tonic tonight on my guarantee.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a 50-cent bottle of Doddson's Liver Tonic. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous, I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Doddson's Liver Tonic is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine, entirely vegetable, therefore it can not salivate or make you sick. I guarantee that one spoonful of Doddson's Liver Tonic will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels in that sour bile and constipated state which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Doddson's Liver Tonic will keep your entire family feeling fine 3 months. Give it to your children. It's harmless, doesn't grip and they like pleasant taste.

\$2.25 to RICHMOND, VA. June 1-2-3 1915 CONFEDERATE VETERANS REUNION

Tickets on Sale May 29th to June 2nd, inc., limited to June 10th. Extension and stop-over privileges. For rates, schedules, reservations, etc., call on

C. E. CARTER, Agent.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE STANDARD RAILROAD OF THE SOUTH

TANNER'S ROOF PAINT

SOLD BY Pierce-Whitehead Hardware Company, WELDON, N. C.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

SONGS OF BIRDS.

Beautiful Notes of the Nightingale, for Instance, Are Inspired by Paternal Love.

It is generally assumed that a bird sings because he is happy, but science goes deeper for an explanation of the why and wherefore of the bird's song. Nature's optimistic joy in constructive progress is expressed in the singing of the male birds who charm their wooing, and continue after eggs are laid to encourage the fulfillment of hatching.

The song stops when the little birds come out of the shell. The nightingale, for weeks during the period of nest-building and hatching, charms his mate and human ears near him with the beautiful music of his love song. But as soon as the little nightingales come from the eggs the song changes to a sort of guttural croak, implying anxiety and sense of responsibility. If the nest and contents were destroyed the nightingale would at once resume his beautiful song to inspire his mate to help him build another nest and start over again the loving work of being fruitful and multiplying.

RIVALS IN MENDACITY.

A group of farmers were sitting round the fire in a country inn and telling how the potato pests had got into their crops.

"The pests ate all my whole crop in two weeks," said one. "They ate my crop in two days and then sat around on the trees and waited for me to plant more!" said another.

"Well," said a commercial traveler for a seed merchant, "that may be, but I'll tell you what I saw in our own warehouse once. I saw four or five beetles examining the books about a week before planting time to see who had bought seed!"

PUNCTUATION.

"Father," asked eight-year-old Alice returning home from school, "are you good at punctuation?"

"Yes," replied the father. "Well, tell me, please, how would you punctuate, 'The wind blew a \$5 bill around the corner?'"

"Why, daughter, I would put a period at the end of the sentence. 'I wouldn't,'" said Alice mischievously. "I would make a dash after the \$5 bill."—Mack's National Monthly.

BOTH NEEDED IT.

Two neighbors had a long litigation about a small spring, which they both claimed. The judge, wearied out with the case, at last said:

"What is the use of making so much fuss about a little water?" "Your Honor will see the serious nature of the case," replied one of the lawyers, "when I inform you that the parties are both milkmen."—Philadelphia North American.

White Man with Black Liver

The liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing biliousness, headache, dizziness and constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the liver, and give you new life. See at your druggist.

The wise men go to church just to get away from home.

Bad Taste in the Mouth

Dizziness, and a general "no account" feeling is a sure sign of a torpid liver. The remedy is Simmons Red Z Liver Regulator (The Powder Form).

It exercises its greatest restorative effect in the liver, yet it is effective in the stomach and bowels. Indigestion, constipation and their attendant evils disappear before its powerful, regulating influence. Try its wholesome purifying properties. It will give you a good appetite, sound digestion and make you feel well.

Sold by Dealers Price, Large Package, \$1.00

Ask for the genuine with the RED Z on the label. If you cannot get it, send to us, we will send it by mail, postpaid. Simmons Red Z Liver Regulator is also put up in liquid form for those who prefer it. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Look for the Red Z label.

J. B. ZEILIN & CO., Proprietors St. Louis, Missouri

LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON.

When Johnnie was a little boy his father used to say: "My son, you've simply got to throw that chewing gum away." But Johnnie merely gripped the cud beneath his mobile jaws and begged his father earnestly for just "a few more chaws." And while the gum held out to chew—a matter of a week; Among his white and busy teeth it played at hide and seek.

When Johnnie later on became a railroad president, He put a lot of things across without the court's consent. He cut the railroad's service down, he boosted up the fares. He spent too much upon his friends, and nothing on repairs, And he continued in his course till he was brought up short And taken from his office to appear before the court.

But when the court had ordered him to mend his ways, He asked for time, he asked for grace, he argued for delays, And then he went back on the job and for a few years more He did the same illegal things that he had done before, Which seems to prove that ever since this sad, old world began The boy, as the poets say, has been the father of the man.

I'VE GWINE BACK TO DIXIE.

I've gwine back to Dixie— No more I've gwine to wander, My heart's turned back to Dixie— I can't stay here no longer— I miss de ole plantation, My home and my relation; My heart's turned back to Dixie, And I must go.

CHORUS.

I've gwine back to Dixie, I've gwine back to Dixie, I've gwine where the orange blossoms grow, For I hear the children calling, I see their sad tears falling, My heart's turned back to Dixie, and I must go.

I've hoed in fields of cotton, I've worked upon the river, I used to think if I got off, I'd go back there, no never, But time has changed the old man, His head is bending low, My heart's turned back to Dixie, And I must go.

I'm traveling back to Dixie— My step is slow and feeble, I pray the Lord to help me, And lead me from all evil, And should my strength forsake me, Then, kind friends, come and take me, My heart's turned back to Dixie, And I must go.

COST OF LOVING.

Give, oh give me, maiden rare, Just one lock of your bright hair; While its golden lengths I hold I'll recall my vanished gold.

Give, oh give me, maiden wise, One last glance from your bright eyes; I'll remember as I gaze Fleeing joys of other days.

Grant me, maid, where now you stand, One quick clasp of your white hand, I'll discern—it cost a lot— Once again that ring I bought.

Give, me, to my foolish bliss, One more sweet and coy kiss; Thus I'll see, in memory's glow, Candy boxes row on row.

But in all the years to be Give me back my heart to me, Give me not the heart you took With a smile and sidelong look.

Keep my heart that you have got, Though I know you want it not, For that I know has proved to me An expensive luxury.

A FOND FAREWELL.

Uncle Walt Whitman.

Good by for a season, old furnace, my lad; you kept us from freezin' when weather was bad; your rest, till November, you've certainly earned; I'll always remember the coal you have burned. Rest there in the cellar, oh, furnace, and rust, forgetting the feller you filled with disgust, forgetting the mountains of coal you required, forgetting the fountains of oaths you inspired. You caused my soul twinges too fierce to relate, doubt your old hinges, doggone your old grate! I roiled like six dragons to keep you in coal, the coal dealer's wagons forever did roll, out here to my place, the basement to fill; I busted my gallus to square up the bill; for weeks did I scamper to heat up the flat, confound your old damper and cheap thermostat! Oh, rest till the autumn, down there in your den, and then your old bottom I'll shake up again; I'll claw at the clinkers and paw at the slate, and cuss like the tinkers—till then you may wait.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WHAT A PRETTY MAID CAN DO

A pretty maid can make a wise man a fool. She can make a sane man dippy.

She can turn sunshine into gloom, or misery into joy. She can have a train of young bloods and bald-headed old bachelors trotting after her like a pack of hungry dogs trailing a bone.

She can raise more simon-pure unadulterated hell in a man's heart in a minute than he can dispel in a life-time of effort.

She is an object of envy and a thing of joy, and there is no end to her possibilities. For all the world admires a pretty maid.

NOT INFORMED OF DEMISE.

Teacher—Where is the Dead Sea?

Tommie—Don't know, ma'am. "Don't know where the Dead Sea is?"

"No, ma'am. I didn't even know any of them was sick, ma'am."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO.

She is Afraid of a Mouse and Runs From a Cow, But a Book Agent Can't Scare Here.

Robert J. Burdette has said, as only Burdette could have said, that a woman cannot sharpen a pencil, and, outside of commercial circles, she cannot tie a package to make it look like anything save a crooked cross-section of a chaos, but (and of miracle! See what she can do with a pin! I believe there are some women who can pin a glass knob to a door. She cannot walk so many miles around a billiard table with nothing to eat and nothing (to speak of) to drink, but she can walk the floor all night with a fretful baby, without going sound to sleep the first half hour. She can ride five hundred miles without going into the smoking car to rest (and get away from the children.) She can go to town and do a wearisome day's shopping and have a good time with three or four friends, without drinking a keg of beer. She can enjoy an evening's visit without smoking a half dozen cigars. She can endure the torturing distraction of a house full of children all day, while her husband cuffs them all howling to bed, before he has been home an hour. Every day she endures a dress that would make an athlete swoon. She will not, and possibly cannot, walk five hundred miles around a tanbark tract, in six days, for five thousand dollars, but she can walk two hundred miles in ten hours, up and down the crowded aisles of a dry goods store, when there is a reduction sale on. She hath no skill at fence, and knoweth not how to spar, but when she javelins a man in the ribs, in a Christmas crowd, the man's whole family howls. She is afraid of a mouse, and runs from a cow, but a book agent can't scare her. She is the salt of the church, the pepper of the choir, the life of the sewing society and about all there is of a young ladies' school or nunnery.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**

IS IT ONE ON YOU, TOO?

If she has to stand on her head, how? We know that she'd get at it some— This poem she's already read— Now we'll wager a cent to a dollar show. If she gets the least kind of a know-how, But you bet she'll find it out some— It's something she ought not to know. If there's anything that worries a

Our "Jitney" Offer—This and So.

Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c. to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley's Kidney Pills, for pain in sides and back, rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley's Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic, especially comforting to stout persons. Sold by E. CLARK.

The wise man bottles his wrath and then loses the corkscrew.

THIS WOMAN WAS VERY UNHAPPY

Physically and Mentally Worn Out—Tells How Nervous and Crying Spells Were Ended by Vinol.

Monmouth, Ill.—"I was weak, worn-out and nervous. I had no appetite and was getting so thin and discouraged, one day I just broke down and cried when a friend came in and asked me what was the matter. I told of my condition and how nothing I took seemed to do me any good. Vinol was suggested. I got a bottle and before it was half gone I could eat and sleep well. I continued its use and now my friends say I look ten years younger, and I am well, healthy and strong. I wish I could induce every tired-out, worn-out, nervous woman to take Vinol."—Mrs. HARRIET GALE, Monmouth, Ill.

There are many over-worked, tired-out careworn, nervous women in this vicinity who need the strengthening, tissue building, and vitalizing effects of Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic, and so sure are we that it will build them up and make them strong that we offer to return their money if it fails to benefit.

Vinol is a delicious preparation of the extract of cod liver oil and phosphate of iron and contains no oil.

W. M. O'QUINN, Druggist.

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.

IT WILL PAY

YOU TO SEE

Our Stock of

NEW GOODS

All kinds of Furniture to brighten the home. 9x12 Druggets from \$2.50 to \$50.00.

Desks, Automobiles, Velocipedes, Hand Cars, Sleds, Doll Carts, Doll Trunks, and lots of other things to make the little folks happy.

Sterling Silver, Cut Glass, and Hand Painted China, for Wedding Gifts.

WELDON FURNITURE CO.,

Weldon, N. C.

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—tomorrow 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.